The Palmer Journal.

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—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

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JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

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FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

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LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B.&A.R.R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's

WARE.

ADAMS, MRS., Chiropodist and Manicurist. 13 Park Avenue. All troubles of feet successfully treated.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDREDGE, A. HENRY. Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

HARLOW, A. B. Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HOSMER, F. N. Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. Sanford's Block.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

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SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

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SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

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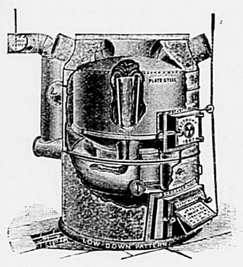
SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W Hall, Monson
FISK G. ROGERS, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

Economy Heaters.



Crawford Ranges.

COME IN AND SEE THE

MODEL B RANGE,

sold for $20.

Plumbing, Tinning and Heating.

W. H. Hitchcock,

Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.

If suffering with piles, it will interest you to know that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. This medicine is a specine for all complaints of this character, and if instructions (which are simple) are carried out, a cure will result. We have tested this in numerous cases, and always with like results. It never fails. LeGro & Lynde.

January sale.

WRAPPERS.

It is not a question of cost any more. If you don't dress in a new wrapper, the fault is your own.

FOR THIS WEEK we will sell our wrappers at one uniform price— $1.39

Ten different styles to choose from, and have been sold at $1.39, 1.59, 1.73, 1.89—you miss the greatest chance of many years if you refuse to buy now. We want to sell the list in six days, but two should do if you appreciate a bargain.

Look out for next week's advertisement,

IT MEANS A MONEY SAVER TO YOU.

History repeats itself, but not here. We are making history just now. We are determined to smash all price records. We will fix a bargain mark on a certain day of this month, the date will be given in next week's JOURNAL—that will have a place in the traditions of the town.

Wait for our great cotton sale.

T. H. TODD,

Monson, - - Mass.

For the Coming Winter Season.

The Saskatchewan Coat,

Wind Proof,

is a handsome custom-made garment of a black or brown color, with a high rolling collar, lined with black Italian quilting, and rubber lining in the body part and sleeves to make it wind and water proof. It has olives and loops instead of buttons. This coat will keep a person dry and warm during the severest snow or rain-storm, and will be dry the next day.

Caps and carriage robes of the same material.

Complete line of
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
in all departments.

Fall and Winter Clothing

was never so low in price, nor such values for the money.

Fall Suits, $5 to $20,

Just think of it!

An elegant line of

Overcoats, $6 to $22.

You never saw the like before.

Child's Suits, $2 to $6.

Child's Reefer, $3.50 to $5.

Children's Overcoats in all grades.

Underwear

in a great variety of grades and prices.

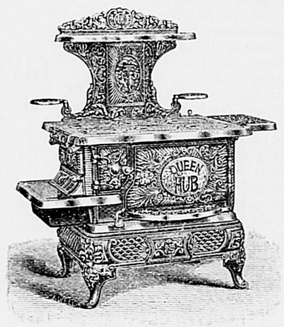
Fall Style, 1895.

Lamson & Hubbard.

C. K. GAMWELL,

Palmer, Mass.

Perhaps you don't know all about it.



Step in and we will tell you about the QUEEN HUB. While here we can show you some Fine Parlor Goods at prices that will surprise you.

C. A. Brown & Co. - Palmer, Mass.

Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable .....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

G. W. Foskit,

Foskit's Mills.

F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

Monson House,

Monson, Mass.

Most centrally located. Electric lights, steam heat, all mdoern conveniences, all newly furnished and up to date. Patronage of the traveling public solicited.

Cousine excellent. Under new management.

JAMES MITCHELL, Proprietor.

Wanted.

Agents, Local or Traveling on Salary or Commission, to sell our Warranted Stock.

Sold with a guarantee, at reasonable prices. Steady work and good pay assured. New methods and new specialties. Outfit free, experience unnecessary. Now is the time to commence.

Address, H. B. Williams, Sec'y.

Chautauqua Nursery Co.,

Portland, N. Y.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

"A Happy New Year to Everybody."

Wednesday we began a big mid-winter sale of merchandise.

When we invite the public to a sale of goods at bargain prices—it's not an invitation to small lots—nor to only one or two things marked in a department.

But to a collection of merchandise that's seasonable as well as desirable, purchased under the most advantageous terms by us. This sale had plans made for it during the past four months. Contracts were made for underwear in September in order to get the right goods—well made.

Thousands of our patrons who by profitable experience have learned to wait for and appreciate these special sales—will be better pleased than ever with the goods and prices.

Corset covers,	drawers,
skirts,	gowns,
fancy silks,	dress goods,
dress patterns,	cotton cloth,
flannels,	blankets,
prints,	linens,

women's ribbed underwear.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

WINNING ITS WAY.

Last season was the *BEST*, and we propose to make this still better.

CHERRY BALSAM

for lung troubles is a

GREAT SUCCESS.

We have many testimonials to prove this. And we sold more last year than all other cough medicines combined.

TRY IT

It heals and soothes the lungs and bronchial tubes. Stops the cough, allays irritation and hacking. The best cough syrup you can give the children.

PRICE 25 AND 50 CENTS.

MADE ONLY BY

LeGro & Lynde,

Next Door to Post Office,

Palmer, - Mass.

Barbed Wire

HAS HAD A FALL.

Our CASH price is

2 1-4 cents per pound

for the best quality barbed . . or plain twist wire. . .

Also all kinds of

HARDWARE, SKATES, and SLEDS.

POCKET KNIVES, SCISSORS, SHEARS.

PAINTS, OILS and VARNISHES.

WINDOW GLASS.

E. A. Buck & Co.,

Cross block, Main street,

PALMER, - MASS.

One Minute Cough Cure is a popular remedy for croup. Safe for children and adults. LeGro & Lynde.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

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On The Porch.

'Twas too far to walk to meeting, and the horses had to plow,
John won't take them from the furrow for the Fourth-day meeting now.

So I've had to give up going. But I always come out here
To keep the hour of meeting, and to feel the presence near.

I know I'm growing feeble, an' Maria is quite right;
Though I hain't been sick in meeting, yet most any time I might—

So I tidy frock and apron, and put on my sheerest cap,
And sit out on the side porch with the Bible on my lap.

I'll put the hard thoughts from my heart, and in the stillness wait
For the comfort an' the message to all who meditate.

The book falls open at the text, "I will lift up mine eyes
Unto the hills, whence cometh help." Why, that is a surprise!

Why, all the livelong morning I've been thinking of the hills;
I was born an' raised among 'em. How that mock-bird's carol trills!

There was one beside the spring-house when Josiah came to me,
Where I stood a-churning butter, on that day in Tennessee.

His father was a minister—had preached for Friends, First-day,
In Lost Creek meetin' house; an' they had mount' to ride away,

When Josiah, from the stirrup, turned back to get a drink
From the old spring by the dairy, with the moss upon its brink.

I can see his eyes a-twinkle as I held the dripping gourd;
'Thee is like Rebecca at the well. Now, does thee mind the word

"Which Eliezer brought her?" and I felt my hot cheek blush.
It was then the mock-bird's treble broke the early morning hush.

"Will thee come with me, Rebecca?" said Josiah in my ear.
"I've an inward drawing to thee. Will thee be my wife, my dear?"

A "Yes," a kiss, and then he went. We met no more at all
Till the week that we were wedded, at Friends' meeting, in the fall.

Tut, tut! This is foolish! Let me think upon the Word;
Not let my thoughts go drifting off at a carol of a bird.

"I will lift mine eyes unto the hills—" Th' flat country looked strange.
From my father's porch we looked right up to the old Smoky range,

I could see him as he journeyed, up the mountain road they went
To attend a Monthly Meeting up to Pine Creek Settlement.

We came 'way out to Ohio while I was yet a bride;
Were living here nigh 40 year, an' then—Josiah died.

"I will lift—mine—eyes—" At evening, when the clouds mass in the west,
They look like the hills of Heaven nigh the City of the Blest—

"Whence cometh help!" I like to think the call will come to me—
Josiah's self the messenger—"Come up; we wait for thee."

Oh, there must be hills in heaven! He will come down from the hights,
And we'll climb up from the valley till we see the heavenly lights.

Ah, the weary years of waiting! But "the time will seem not long"
When we hear the mock bird's carol mingle with the angels, song.

—*Alice Williams Brotherton, in Harper's Bazar.*

ONE DAY'S RECORD.

It was the first month of a new year, and Otis Grey sat in a London hotel impatiently waiting for a message relative to the departure of his favorite steamer.

He thought little of crossing the ocean, as he was compelled to do so every year. He was never sick; consequently the sea was his place of thinking—his mental mill where he ground and ground the grist of his own fancies or that which his environment furnished.

It suddenly occurred to him that he had not purchased some articles a friend had requested him to obtain in Liverpool. He would go to Liverpool forthwith and await the arrival of the steamer.

Once there, he found it a more attractive city than he had supposed it to be. Like most travelers, he had inspected the docks and then rushed on to London.

After his second visit to St. George's he came down the steps with the air of a man at peace with himself.

In a corner near the gateway he saw an old woman with dirty garments and a basket of apples nearly as wrinkled as herself. He had purchased some fruit of her the day before and she remembered him. The good woman surprised him by saying: "God's blessing on ye, sir—have ye a wife?"

"Yes," was the brief reply.

"And little children, sir?"

"Yes, five of them."

"Then, sir, be pleased to put this in yer pocket, and mind its sayin' when you reach yer great land of America, though I be old and poor."

Mr. Grey took the dirty piece of paper and fumbled in his pockets for a shilling. The old woman refused his charity.

"Not that, yer honor; no gold or silver for that. It's been near my heart this fifty years, an' them as might have minden it are all gone, and I was lookin' for one who would say a kind word to me, which you did o' yesterday. They may laugh at me ef they be minded to, but I had once a home and a kind man and nine children at me table."

"Are they all gone?" asked Mr. Grey.

"All dead, yer honor. Would I be sittin' in the street if one of me own blood was left to me?"

Mr. Gray's sympathetic heart was touched. After much persuasion he induced the old woman to accept a coin, and he went his way with her legacy in his pocket.

As he entered the Adelphia he saw several trunks in the hall bearing the name of a friend. His steamer had just come in, he could hear the very latest news from home. Mr. Grey need not go on board for several hours; his luggage was already cared for and he was at liberty to act as guide to his friend's family, who had left Boston without any definite plan of travel.

He procured maps, marked stations, made out a list of hotels, and named numberless things "to be done without fail." The places to be shunned were marked with an X.

Thus the hours flew until it was time the steamer to sail for America. Mr. Grey found his luggage in his stateroom, and his old friend, the captain, welcomed him with refreshing heartiness.

The third day a storm arose, a storm so severe that the sailors worked until exhausted, and the captain did not leave the bridge for forty-eight hours.

Mr. Grey, being a good sailor, found his way with great difficulty to the saloon. Although it was really midday it seemed like midnight. Mr. Grey splashed through the water on the floor to his corner of the saloon, where he was wont to sit with the captain.

He thought long and earnestly of his family, of his provision for them in case of accident, and of their great joy should he return in safety. He began to see the noble qualities of his wife as he had never done before. What a faithful, good, little mother she was, and how hard she worked to keep her brood well dressed and well behaved, and how small his share of the work had been.

A thousand tender scenes were photographed upon his memory; they had impressed him lightly at the time, but the new background brought them out with powerful distinctness.

"Ah," he said, "I would not be a woman for a million dollars."

Bob, the cabin boy, who was just outside the door trying to rescue some crackers which had fallen from his hand, asked if he was wanted.

"No, Bob, I was thinking aloud."

"Mighty bad storm, sir."

"Pretty rough, Bob, but please heaven we will get in all right, with a staunch ship and a brave captain."

"I hope so, sir; but I never see dis ship in sich a pickle."

"We always use salt brine to make good pickles, Rob."

It was a simple joke, but it sent Rob away with a lighter heart, and Mr. Grey continued his meditations.

"I wonder what Alecia is doing!" he said, as he drew a long, thin case from his inner pocket, and held it up where the rays of the light might fall upon it.

It was a good face, not beautiful as men rate the flesh and blood, but fine, noble and sweet.

"Poor girlie," he said, "five babies and heaps of worries, and yet so full of brightness. What good letters she sends me; not a word of the chafe and fret of her daily life; only the sunny home pictures bereft of all shadows. Dear, brave little woman, if I ever see her again I will make amends for my selfishness."

He folded the case tenderly and was about to put it once more in his pocket when a scrap of paper fell from it.

"Ah, ah," he said, "here is my legacy from the old apple woman of Liverpool; I had quite forgotten it." After many twistings and turnings to accommodate himself to the movements of the ship and the swaying light, he managed to read the following lines:

The first year of the life ye married be,
Thou thinkest of thy wife, and she, of thee;
But the years go by, and as children appear,
Be sure to grow to thy wife more dear.
Let thy words of praise exceed thy blame,
To one who bravely bears thy name;
The trades of a woman are many to do,
And she hath given her all to you;
On thy lips let no harshness ever grow,
For only the Christ hath loved thee so.

"Quaint enough," said Mr. Grey, "to be a sermon preceding her blessing, and odd, indeed, that I should read them now while thinking of Alecia."

All night long the ship creaked and groaned and plunged, and all night long the singular lines repeated themselves as the lonely occupant of stateroom 29 tried in vain to sleep.

He had looked upon himself as a model husband, but honest retrospection and introspection in the midnight darkness and horror of a midocean storm told him a different story.

"The truth is," he said, as the ship gave a desperate plunge beneath a huge wave, "the truth is, we men are constantly adding cares to the heavy burdens our wives must bear. I am no saint, and I detest the weakness which prompts us to make good resolutions only to break them, but henceforth I must be more mindful of Allie's comfort, and less careful about my own. The old apple woman was right; I will cure myself of this carping, critical style, and that shall be my only resolution for the New Year.

Just then a great wave broke over the ship and cries of distress were heard on every hand. It was very doubtful about reaching land, and Mr. Grey, without a word, prepared to meet his fate like a man.

Word came that the steerage passengers were suffering, for the water froze as fast as it fell, and the cabin was soon full of women and little children who were wet and cold.

Mr. Grey spent the remainder of the night in relieving the wants of those less fortunate than himself. It was a fearful night, and morning seemed long delayed. At last it came, and the sun rose upon the sea once more.

Like a sulky child whose temper has burned itself out the ocean showed only a smiling face. The transition was so great the worn-out passengers could scarcely comprehend it, and when the brave captain staggered down from the bridge, too much exhausted to hold the cup of hot coffee prepared for him, a subdued cheer feebly expressed the over-wrought feeling of all on board.

Four days more and the home lights appeared. Mr. Grey felt like a new man when he saw them; and when at last he reached home he wondered how he had ever possessed the hardihood to tell his wife "she was not half as pretty as when he fell in love with her."

Surely this royal woman who had "given her all for him" had never seemed half so gentle, half so lady-like and charming before; and the children, too, how well she managed them, from the eldest down to the baby.

The next morning Mr. Grey resolved to open his account with himself; his temper and tongue should be under arrest.

His first step was taken when he pasted the lines of the old apple women on the fly-leaf of a small blank book; the second, when he called to his aid his daughter Edith, a thoughtful child, who by virtue of her position as the oldest of the family seemed wise beyond her years.

"You must warn me, Edith," said Mr. Grey; "poor mamma has a hard time of it with us all, and you shall by my mentor."

"It will seem rude, papa; why I am only twelve now."

"True, but your eyes have reproached me sometimes when I have been impatient, and one little finger placed on your lips will help me to remember."

So they made their compact and sealed it with a kiss.

The next morning when Mr. Grey arose he found the ground well covered with snow.

"Hello," he said, "true winter weather; what have you been paying the fellow who shovels the walks?"

"Half a dollar," was Mrs. Grey's reply.

"Bless me, child, that is too much; Brown contracted for his last year at thirty cents and his walk is as long as ours."

"True, but I could not do any better; the snow remained until noon the day I was fortunate enough to find this man."

"O, well, women always—" Mr. Grey stopped short; took out his new account book and made a long X on the clean white page, after which he wrote "snow."

"Bless me," he said to himself, "not home a day and finding fault so soon."

At the table Mr. Grey frowned a little when he saw a piece chipped from his plate. Fine china was one of his pet weaknesses, and he congratulated himself upon his great forbearance when he took it without comment.

He quite forgot himself, however, when his wife filled his cup a trifle fuller than usual; he did not see that one hand was used to remove a fish bone from young Otis' plate, while she poured with the other.

"You have certainly forgot the measure, my dear," he said, with a smile, which could not conceal his tone of reproach.

"How stupid!" she said. "But never mind; it is a trifle harder since the children breakfast with us."

Edith's finger went to her lips, and out came the little book. This time Mr. Grey wrote, "X coffee."

"I know I shall not sin again during this meal," he said to himself, just as Mrs. Grey remarked the chops were rather undone, but she could not seem to make the new cook understand the difference between beef and mutton.

"Why not get a new cook?"

"It is very difficult. This the fourth one since you sailed."

"Other women get good cooks; why can't you?"

"I suppose," she said gently, 'that our family is a harder one to cook for. We make bread four times each week, besides all the rest. Perhaps I might manage to be in the kitchen a little more."

Edith's finger had touched her lips before the little book came out and down went X number three with "cook" after it.

"No, my dear," said Mr. Grey with great earnestness, "you will do nothing of the sort. Mush and milk would be preferable. I cannot have you wearing yourself out for our comfort."

A bright flush came to the little woman's cheeks, and a cheerful smile showed itself as she spread the third slice of bread for young Otis and cut up a chop for Annie, her own breakfast as yet being untasted. Mr. Grey saw it all and uttered a little forcible word concerning his own stupidity.

In less than five minutes he checked himself as he was about to say that his wife was less careful of the children's table manners than she had been with Edith, but a mathematical hinge in his brain led him to remember the difference between five and one.

He certainly was improving. Had he not checked himself several times? He started down town quite in love with himself.

It was very pleasant at the office; everyone was glad to see the junior partner back, and matters had gone on swimmingly.

At the noonday dinner, which Mr. Grey insisted upon for hygienic reasons, the children were, if possible, happier than ever. The soup was good, the roast excellent and the vegetables done to a turn.

Suddenly Ned overturned a glass of water and his mother was informed "that such tumblers were not fit for children, and he was surprised that she gave them drinking glasses calculated for their elders."

So the day wore on and Mr. Grey went to the library at night while his wife went to the nursery and spent two hours in putting little heads on plump pillows and making matters ready for the morning. Mr. Grey meditated.

When his wife crept softly down stairs lest Roy should know she had left him, she found Mr. Grey looking over a tiny book. The first page was covered with mysterious characters.

The woman who looked down upon them was tired from the crown of her shapely head to the tips of her toes, but her first thought was for him.

"Your list of duties for to-day?" she asked; "it must have been so hard for you; I have thought of you many times and have tried to keep the children quiet while you were in the house, but they are nearly irrepressible, and I am not quite willing to become an animated 'don't' in their eyes.

Mr. Grey was more conscience stricken than ever.

"I must tell you the story, Allie, and read you this shameful record, after which you may forgive me, although I do not pretend to deserve it."

He told her of the old apple woman in Liverpool, of the storm at sea, of his one resolution and his experience for just one day.

It was not a long list which he read aloud, but it stood as follows. The listening woman heard him with surprise:—

X Snow—price paid.
X Coffee—full cup.
X Cook—careless.
X Steps—untidy.
X Water—spilled.
X Table manners of children.
X Rolls—too brown.
X Gas—too much burned.
X Window shades—uneven.
X Furnace—badly managed.
X Newspapers—never where wanted.
X Milk bill—preposterously large.
X Wife's hair—new style unbecoming.
X Cane broken by children.
X Footrest broken, other people had things in order.

"There, little woman, that is an honest record as far as I know, but I dare not tell you the number of times I was checked in season. When I think of all the years I have tried you with needless comment on trifling matters, I wonder that you tolerate me."

And she, gentle, loving and forgiving, knew that their lives would be richer and fuller for this confession.—*Kate Tannatt Woods, in Buffalo News.*

A SENTIMENTAL GIRL.

"You keep rings here, don't you?" he asked in a Woodward avenue jewelry store.

"Certainly," replied the clerk. "Something for yourself?"

"No; I'm thinkin' of gittin sunthin' for my girl. Got anything for about two dollars?"

"Yes, I can give you a plain ring at that price. Here is something very neat."

"I guess that would fit her all right. Kin I have sunthin' engraved on it?"

"Of course—what is it?"

"Wall, I want you to put on it: 'From Thomas J. to Helen H., who is not only the best-lookin' but the smartest girl in the state of Michigan. My love will never, never grow cold, and should death overtake me my last thought would be of you. Be good and you'll be happy, and please accept this as a token of love.' That's what I want you to put on."

"Good gracious, but you can't get all that on a ring!" exclaimned the clerk.

"Must have it on or I don't want a ring!" was the firm reply.

"But the usual way is simply to engrave, 'T.' to H.', with the date after it."

"The usual way may be all right with some girls, but it won't work with mine. What she wants is sentiment—heaps of sentiment. So you can't get it on?"

"Couldn't possibly do it. You'd want a surface as large as your hand to get that all on."

"Say!" exclaimed the young man, after a moment of reflection, "I have it! I'll buy her a silver belt buckle instead of a ring, and I'll have 'em put on all I said, and add to it: 'You are never absent from my thoughts, and a vision of your dear face rises up before me a thousand times a day. Be true—be true! Virtue is its own reward, and your mother kin live with us after we are married. No more at present—good-by!'"—*Detroit Free Press.*

"They say that Cholly has lost his mind." "Is that so? Does he know it?"—*Boston Courier.*

"The Rain-Ghost."

"Are you a monarch of pity, dear?"
I asked of the tender rain,
As a few drops fell from the ashen sky
On the thirsty, scorching plain.
"Are you the monarch of mercy, dear,
And love you this parched land?"
But the patter ceased ere I had spoken—
And I did not understand.

When lo! with a mighty swirl it broke,
And a thun'drous gust swept down,
Till the far-off hills looked wan and worn
'Neath the blaze of the lightning crown.
"Oh! monarch of wrath—of wrath"—I cried,
"Would your hatred strike us prone?"
Lo! again I found that while I spoke
The thund'ring rain had gone.

And then for a-long, long while I slept,
Till the world grew cold and gray;
I open'd my shutters wide apart
To lean in the darkened day.
A sad, sad wind from the east blew up,
Like a breath of vanish'd pain,
And its soft touch woke my startled soul
To the weeping of the rain.
'Are you the tears of the past?" I said,
In a whisper dim with awe,
For it seemed that through the heavy clouds
A crown of thorns I saw;
A crown of thorns and a bleeding face,
The price of a ransom gained.
"Are you the ghost of the sins of men?"
* * * * *
And it rained—and rained—and rained!

SHE HELD THE FORT.

There were brave girls among the early French colonists of Canada. The following striking instance is related of a mere child defending a fort seven days against assaulting savages:

One October morning in 1692, the inhabitants of Vercheres, a settlement twenty miles below Montreal, were in the field at work. There were but two soldiers within the fort. The commander and his wife were absent. Their daughter, Madeleine, a girl of fourteen, stood on the landing with a hired man, when she heard firing.

"Run, mademoiselle! run!" cried the man. "Here come the Iroquois!"

Looking around, the girl saw the Indians near at hand. She ran for the fort, and the Indians, seeing they could not catch her, fired at her. The bullets whistled round her, and "made the time seem very long," as she afterwards said.

As soon as she neared the fort she cried out, "To arms! to arms!" hoping that she would get assistance. But the two soldiers were so frightened that they had hidden in the block-house.

When Madeleine reached the gate of the fort she found two women there crying for their husbands who were in the fields and had just been killed. Madeleine forced them in and shut the gate. She instantly went to examine the defences of the fort, and found that some of the palisades had fallen down, leaving holes through which the enemy could easily enter.

She got what help she could and set them up. Then the little commander repaired to the block-house, where she found the brave garrison of two, one man hiding in a corner, and the other with a lighted match in his hand.

"What are you going to do with that match?" said Madeleine.

"Light the powder and blow us all up," answered the soldier.

"You are a miserable coward!" said the girl. "Go out of this place!"

People are always likely to obey in time of panic the one person who shows resolution and coolness. The soldier did as Madeleine bade him. She then flung aside her bonnet, put on a hat and took a gun.

Her whole "force" consisted of the abovementioned soldiers, her two little brothers, aged ten and twelve, and an old man of eighty, and some women and children, who did nothing but set up a continual screaming, as soon as the firing commenced.

"Let us fight to the death," said brave Madeleine to her little brothers, who seemed to have possessed no small share of her own courage. "We are fighting for our country and our religion. Remember our father has told you that gentlemen are born to shed their blood for the service of God and the king."

Madeleine now placed her brothers and the soldiers at the loop-holes, where they fired at the Indians lurking and dodging about outside. The savages did not know how large the garrison was, and therefore hesitated to attack the fort, and numbers of them fell before the well-directed shots of the soldiers.

The girl-commander succeeded, after a while, in stopping the screaming of the women and children, for she was determined that the enemy should perceive no sign of fear or weakness; she flew from bastion to bastion to see that every defender was doing his duty; she caused a cannon to be fired from time to time, partly to intimidate the savages, and partly in hope that the noise might convey intelligence of the situation, and bring them help.

Thus the fight went on, day after day, night after night, the heroic girl keeping up her vigilant exertions so constantly that it was forty-eight hours before she caught a wink of sleep.

For the whole week Madeleine held the fort, with no favoring circumstances but the stormy weather, which prevented the Indians from setting fire to her wooded defences. At the end of that time reinforcements came down the river and "raised the seige."

HAPPINESS ENOUGH.

The small boy was in love. Not that he called it by any such grown-up term, but the elders of the family recognized the symptoms as unmistakable. He had come home one day from school full of the charms of a small maiden whose curls—so said the small boy—had bobbed up and down when she played "chaser" just like long, yellow shavings. After this any mention of the small maiden caused the boy to blush a fiery red under his freckles. He also fell into a Mary's little lamb sort of habit of lingering about after school hours until the small maiden did appear, which made him unconsciously late in arriving home.

One afternoon he didn't come home at all. At last after supper he came in, his face wreathed in smiles. Was he so very late? Why, he had just stayed after school to play "chaser" with the small maiden, and such fun as they had had. He had watched her bobbing curls to his heart's content and they had raced and run all about the school yard and the neighboring block until they were thoroughly tired out. "And what did you do then?" asked the small boy's mother. "Oh, then," replied the small boy, his freckles fairly blotted out beneath his blushes, while his eyes beamed ecstatically, "then we leaned up against the same board fence."—*New York Evening Sun.*

"Rome," announced the imperial messenger, "is burning."

The Emperor Nero evinced interest.

"The conflagration is general," continued the officer, whereat the monarch raised himself on his elbow.

There was a period of silence.

"The populace," ventured the herald, finally, "is making for the open country."

The master of the world rose to his feet.

"In that event," he said, "you may bring me my fiddle. I will practise the concerto for the E string, which came near getting me impeached, you remember."—*Detroit Tribune.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 3, 1896.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Something new, Celery Cigars; good for the nerves; try them. Sold by LeGro & Lynde.

FINE STATIONERY.—Blue is the fashionable shade for ladies' correspondence paper now, and "Ciel Bleu" is the very latest and most correct. "Prince of Wales" is another popular style, and comes in four shades, Silver Blue, Cream, French Grey and Beryl. Samples of all these papers and the fashionable sizes now prevailing can be seen at the JOURNAL Office.

PALMER NEWS.

MOUNT BUNYAN'S SKELETON.

A Grewsome Find, and How it Disappeared Before the Medical Examiner Got There.

One day last July a colored boy came to Medical Examiner Holbrook with a story that he had, in wandering about the steep sides of Mt. Bunyan, stumbled across the bones of a human body concealed in a wash boiler in a somewhat inaccessible part of the mountain. He was questioned closely about the matter, but stuck to his story, affirming that he could not be mistaken. A visit to the spot was made and a kettle was found, with some bones, but they were most assuredly not of human origin, though they might have at one time formed part of the anatomy of a sheep. Dr. Holbrook was naturally somewhat inclined to wrath, and the boy came in for a good share of blame in not knowing the bones of a sheep from those of a human.

There had been a human skeleton there, however, and the boy was right in his report. The story of the circumstances which led the medical examiner on a wild-goose chase up the steep side of Mt. Bunyan on a hot July day has just been made known. It seems that a medical student who was in town at that time had become possessed of a body which he had dissected at the medical school, and wished to preserve the skeleton. Acquainting a friend, engaged in similar studies, with his possessions and plans, they repaired to Mount Bunyan, and after giving the bones a boiling in an old wash boiler, left them there to bleach, intending to return later and give them another boiling. Otis Wallace, a colored lad of about 16 years, in roaming over the mountain, stumbled upon the boiler and contents. He informed his mother, who sent him at once to Medical Examiner Holbrook. He was not at home, and it was about an hour before he returned. Young Wallace waited for him, meanwhile telling his story to several persons. Some friends of the students, who were acquainted with their secrets, overheard the story, and at once started off to inform them of the state of affairs. They had barely time to hustle up on the mountain, remove the boiler and contents and substitute an old kettle and other bones, when the searching party arrived, to find that the skeleton had vanished.

This brings to mind the story of another skeleton, which for a short time caused rumors of possible foul play and midnight assassination. A few years ago a student of anatomy had procured from a medical college the bones of a body which had recently been dissected, and wishing to bleach them spread them out on the flat roof of a Palmer business block. Some men engaged in repairing the roof of an adjoining building saw them and, aghast at the thought of the awful things which might have happened, spread the story that someone had been murdered, or worse, but an investigation soon proved that everything was all right, though the owner of the skeleton was advised to take it in out of sight and bleach it in some other place, which he did.

Death of Dea. George Brown.

The subject of this sketch was the son of Dea. Dauphin and Abby B. (Nutting) Brown, and was born Jan. 27th, 1833, in Richland, Mich. His father was a native of Brimfield, and the son of Dea. Samuel Brown, whose grandfather Jonathan came to Brimfield from Salem in 1739. When a mere lad, Dea. Brown was afflicted with blindness, and hoping to improve his condition his parents came back to Brimfield and were soon gratified by his restored vision. He lived with his father on the farm, receiving his education at the Quaboag Seminary of Warren. At the age of 21 he went to Boston as a clerk in the provision store of Samuel Allen on Congress street, where he remained some ten years. He then purchased a milk route in the city, which he held about a year, then came to Warren and took charge of the cheese factory there in 1866, it being the first of the kind established in Worcester county. He conducted the business successfully for several years, and then removed to Palmer to engage in conducting the newly established bakery with his brother. Retiring from the bakery some years later he found employment in the Palmer Market on Commercial street until failing health caused him to retire from active work. He was married in 1866 to Miss Sarah Worthing, who died some years ago leaving two daughters, Mrs. Fred R. Sistare of Springfield and Mrs. Lena M. Hall of Providence, who survive their father. Dea. Brown spent his last days with his daughter in Springfield, where he died on Monday. The funeral services were held at the Second Congregational church in this village on Wednesday, Rev. F. E. Jenkins officiating. Dea. Brown became a member of the Congregational church of Palmer in 1872, and was elected one of its deacons in 1883, in which capacity he served for some seven years until his removal from town. He was a man of quiet and unassuming manner, possesssed of a truly Christian and devotional spirit, which became the abiding characteristic of his life. And when we have said that he was loyal to his kind, his church and Divine Master, what nobler panegyric could we pronounce over his grave?

P. Lynch the Most Popular Fireman.

The voting contest for the most popular fireman, which has been going on for the past month at W. E. Stone's store, ended at 9 o'clock Wednesday evening, and resulted in a victory for P. Lynch, who by a curious happening had just 1000 votes. M. J. Dawson was second with 870 votes, and T. J. Conroy third with 742. The contest has been somewhat exciting for the past week, and the friends of the leaders have worked hard to have their favorites win. Wednesday morning the votes were counted, and at that time announced; every vote received after that until the time for the closing of the contest was placed in an iron safe through a slit in the top, so that no one could have the least idea how the score stood. Every dime of cash sales was good for one vote, and the store did a thriving trade that evening. The result was as follows, only those having more than 100 votes being given:

Patrick Lynch,	1000
M. J. Dawson,	870
T. J. Conroy,	742
T. H. Dwyer (Ware River R. R.)	458
J. B. Longwill,	296
John Lyman,	200
Dennis Connors,	166
Adelbert Maxwell,	162
George Burdick,	143
Frank Roach,	118
Chas. McManamy,	113
Thos. Boyle,	107
F. A. Paro,	103

Annual Meeting of the Baptist Church.

Fifty members sat down to the annual supper of the Baptist church on Monday evening, and at the business meeting which followed 58 members responded in person to the roll call, and a number of interesting letters were read from absent members. The church has received 14 additions during the year, 11 by baptism, and its present membership is 94. The treasurer reported a debt of about $90, but this was quickly provided for by pledges of over $100. The Sunday school, Young People's Union, and various societies of the church reported very satisfactory progress, and the following officers were then elected for the ensuing year: Clerk and treasurer, Chas. B. Fiske; collector, A. E. Fitch; executive committee, C. E. Fuller, E. B. Taylor, C. Moulton, A. B. Marsh, C. B. Fiske; prudential committee, the pastor and deacons, L. G. Parkhurst, Mrs. J. C. Rich, Mrs. W. J. Smith, Mrs. C. Moulton; baptismal committee, A. E. Fitch, G. H. Justin, Mrs. W. J. Smith, Mrs. A. B. Marsh, Adonna E. Graham; committee on visitation, Mrs. M. S. Wells, Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst, Mrs. F. W. Dimock, Mrs. C. A. Prescott, Mrs. P. M. Shearer; auditing committee, A. E. Eitch, F. W. Washburn; soliciting committee, Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst, Mrs. G. M. Atkins, D. Buskey; ushers, G. H. Justin, C. Moulton, F. W. Washburn, D. Buskey, J. Arthur Wells.

Death of Conductor Hastings.

William Hastings, 75, well known as a conductor on the New London Northern road for years, died at his home in Amherst on Thursday evening of last week. He had been in feeble health for years. Thursday evening he had been talking with his daughter, when he suddenly threw up his hands and expired almost immediately. His service with the New London Northern road began when the road was built through to Amherst, he being made station agent. Later he went on the road as a passenger conductor, and was a great favorite with the traveling public. After 35 years of service, in 1890 he, with two other long-time employes of the road, was dismissed on account of age, an action which Mr. Hastings felt keenly, after so many years of faithful service. Since that time he has lived quietly at his home.

Communion at the churches next Sunday.

Miss Bessie Royce returns to-morrow to school at Tilton, N. H.

Miss Julia Cook has been spending a part of the week in Westboro.

The King's Daughters met this afternoon with Mrs. William Mason.

Miss Nellie Cutter of Stoneham is the guest of Mrs. J. A. Breckenridge.

Rev. H. S. Ross of Springfield will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday.

Holland's dancing class will meet in the opera house next Thursday evening.

G. L. Hitchcock of Keene, N. H., formerly of Palmer, spent Sunday with J. P. Lynde.

G. W. Breckenridge of Fitchburg has been spending the week with Mrs. E. W. Breckenridge.

Miss Maria Maloney of Springfield spent last week with her cousin, Miss B. A. Murphy.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Leland of Worcester spent Sunday with Mrs. Leland's father, E. S. Brooks.

Miss Hotchkiss of Middletown, Ct., has been the guest of Mrs. A. W. Thayer a part of the week.

Deputy Sheriffs Northrop and Studley have received reappointments for a term of three years.

"A Summer Shower" will be the attraction at the opera house on Saturday evening of next week.

Mrs. H. C. Strong and daughter are visiting Mrs. Strong's mother, Mrs. Cornelius Wilson, in Hartford.

C. M. Sears of Lenox, formerly of Palmer, of the grocery firm of Sears & Cook, called on friends here Monday.

A large number of Palmer people, some 50 or 60, went to Monson Monday afternoon to hear D. L. Moody speak.

The bridge over the track of the Boston and Albany road at the Cooley crossing has been replanked this week.

David F. Dillon of Palmer, class of '96 of Tufts College, has been elected base ball manager for the coming season.

"Sidetracked" drew a good audience at the opera house last Saturday evening, and furnished abundant amusement.

Miss Jane Pierson, 57, who has been housekeeper for H. L. Gray, died Monday from the effects of a paralytic shock.

Harold Shaw gave a reception to a number of his young friends at his home on West Main street Wednesday evening.

The annual parish meeting of St. Paul's Universalist church will be held next Monday evening at 7.30 in the chapel of the church.

J. F. Fenton, clerk at the Converse House, and his aunt, Mrs. L. Shaw, will leave next Wednesday for a trip of a couple of weeks to Chicago.

The directors of the agricultural society held a meeting Monday, and after appointing committees adjourned to the call of the secretary.

The engagement is announced of Frank W. Washburn, telegraph operator in the New London Northern freight house, and Miss Flora Fiske of Monson.

Oliver LaSalle has taken the agency for the sale of cemetery work of McGregory & Casman of Springfield, and has samples of their work at his place of business.

The Ladies' Tuesday Social Club resumed meetings after the holidays Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. J. H. Woolrich, and will meet next week with Mrs. L. E. Chandler.

The stockholders of the Palmer and Monson Electric Railway met in the district court room Wednesday evening and voted to accept the franchise as granted by the selectmen.

A sneak-thief attempted the pocketing of some cigars from the counter in LeGro & Lynde's drug store Monday afternoon, but was seen by one of the proprietors and compelled to settle.

Rev. H. F. Moulton will preach in the Universalist church next Sunday morning on "A Request Worthy of Remembrance." In the evening his subject will be "New Year's Thoughts."

Miss Belle Fiske has resigned her position as operator in the Postal Telegraph office, and is succeeded by Miss Emilie Blamires. Miss Fiske has a position in the freight office of the New London Northern road.

There was a good attendance at the ball given by the Sons of Veterans in the opera house Tuesday evening. The grand march was led by Fred Gunn and Miss Carrie Fish, and the occasion was a pleasant one throughout.

Samuel Ramsden has moved from the corner of Church and Pleasant streets to a house near Holden & Fuller's woolen mill, and Mrs. Taplin has moved her boarding house from Main street to the tenement vacated by Mr. Ramsden.

The Sons of Veterans have elected these officers: Captain, Dr. L. H. Hendee; 1st lieutenant, B. M. Griswold; 2d lieutenant, J. H. Clark; camp council, W. A. Lawson, Charles Robinson and C. L. Johnson; delegate to the state camp, W. A. Lawson.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "The Power-House of Christian Work," and in the evening on "The Clean Pages of 1896: What Shall Fill Them?" The evening meeting will open with a praise service led by a large chorus.

A local business man and another person got into a heated argument a few evenings ago in the business man's store, and during the discussion the business man was called an A. P. A. by his visitor, whereupon he proceeded to evict him from the premises without ceremony, evidently not relishing the epithet.

The Baptist Sunday school made choice of these officers last Sunday: Superintendent, C. E. A. Peck; assistant, Cambridge Moulton; secretary, J. Arthur Wells; assistant secretary, Miss May Fiske; treasurer, Mrs. A. E. Fitch; organist, Miss Lela Fuller; chorister, E. B. Taylor; librarian, Miss Helen Wells.

Messrs. Atkins and Hellyar took possession of their newly-purchased property, the Ridge's Food business, on Wednesday. Mr. Woolrich will remain with the new proprietors for a time. Mr. Hellyar will keep his store open for the present, being undecided as yet just what arrangements he will make in this line.

A reader asks other readers of the JOURNAL if this is leap year, alleging that although most years whose figures are divisible by 4 are leap years, not all are, and that 1896 is one of the exceptions. The same reader also calls attention to the fact that two full moons in one month are an unusual occurrence, and that there were two in December.

There will be services in the Congregational church on Monday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings of next week. Subject on Monday: "If we should make the Bible our guide this year, how would we change our lives?" 2 Tim. 3:16; union meeting on Wednesday; subject on Thursday, "Living on the Solid Rock." Matt. 7: 24-27.

The annual meeting of the Palmer Bicycle Club was held last evening, and these officers elected: Directors, E. D. Tufts, G. A. Moore, Frank Thayer, Dennis Connor and George Shaw; treasurer, Charles Waid; secretary, Frank Roach. The directors will elect the president at a later date. The club voted to give a ball in the opera house at a not far distant date.

Revere chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, elected these officers last Friday evening: W. M., Mrs. Jennie Weld; W. P., C. T. Brainerd; A. M., Mrs. Emma Keith; secretary, Miss Linden Frost; treasurer, Mrs. Mary Royce; conductor, Miss Jennie Brainerd; assistant conductor, Mrs. Arabell Ruggles. The remaining officers are appointed, and have not yet been named.

A horse owned by J. F. Loftus of Thorndike became frightened Wednesday afternoon while crossing the Main street bridge over the railroad tracks, and ran to the station, throwing the occupant of the carriage out at the short turn off the bridge. The horse was stopped at the station, with the carriage badly damaged. The man escaped with a slight scratch on his face.

The Sunday Evening Club of the Congregational church elected these officers last Sunday evening: President, Dr. G. H. Wilkins; vice president, C. W. Bennett; secretary, A. W. Thayer; treasurer, G. E. Buck; chairman of worship committee, Dr. Wilkins; music, J. B. Shaw; finance, F. D. Barton: membership, W. R. Milligan; invitation, G. H. Hastings; ushers, C. A. LeGro.

There is sorrow in the home of C. F. Grosvenor over the demise of Timothy, the feline member of the household, who departed this life Monday night, full of years and good works. For 16 years he had been the family pet. Prior to his removal to Palmer a few years ago he displayed a great penchant for snakes, catching and killing many of them, but his appetite grew more dainty in later years, and nothing but kidney would tempt him.

The following are the officers of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church for the ensuing six months: President, F. B. Pope; vice president, Miss Julia Allen; recording secretary, Miss Effie G. Shaw; corresponding secretary, Mrs. L. E. Chandler; treasurer, Robert Stebbins; chairman lookout committee, Mrs. G. H. Wilkins; missionary and temperance, H. R. Heath; social, Miss M. J. Sedgwick; prayer meeting, Miss L. A. Fisherdick.

The police last Saturday evening raided the small house on the Gamwell farm, above the carpet mill, which for a few weeks has borne a somewhat unsavory reputation, but failed to find the persons whom they had good reasons to suppose were quartered there. The proprietor of the place informed the officers that he expected them, and so the failure of the raid was explained. The proprietor's name was Wolcott, and he came here from Webster about two months ago, with a record not of the best.

The G. A. R. post, Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans will have a joint installation of officers next Wednesday evening. Mrs. Abbie J. Lawton will install these officers of the Relief Corps: President, Mrs. Julia H. Henry; Senior Vice President, Mrs. Jennie Weld; Junior Vice President, Mrs. Laura J. Davis; secretary, Mrs. Mary W. Studley; treasurer, Mrs. Harriet E. Dewey; chaplain, Mrs. Etta Ramsden; conductor, Miss Angie Johnson; guard, Mrs. Laura A. Calkins.

Mrs. Ella Washburn, who occupies a tenement in the second story of C. W. Robinson's house on Park street, thought she heard someone moving about in the garret Tuesday night, and notified Mr. Robinson, who on investigating found that a man considerably under the influence of liquor had entered by way of the back stairs and was comfortably ensconsed for the night. The fellow could not be made to move, so Officer Eastman was summoned, who provided him with a berth in the lock-up until next morning.

"Hoss and Hoss" will be the attraction at the opera house this evening, and promises to drive away any attack of ennui which attendants may be suffering from. Among the company are Joseph Conyers, who has been seen here as "Beacon Hill," the Boston drummer, with the Old Jed Prouty company, who takes the part of Judge Willie Hoss; Walter Gale, as the lawyer, Charlie Hoss; John Mack, as Reuben Casey, the county politician, with divers other duties to attend to, and Miss Jessie Carlyle as Cybel Cervis. The specialties are said to be unusually good.

Friends of Mrs. Laura Childs will be pained to learn that she suffered a slight paralytic shock in Springfield on Sunday, but will be glad that she is recovering, and that it is probably nothing serious. Mrs. Childs had gone to church, and was noticed to be looking sick during the singing of a hymn by a friend in the next seat. She was asked if she was sick, and nodded her head, her lips moving at the same time, though no words were heard. She remained until the service was over, when she was assisted to her home and a physician summoned. The trouble is facial only, and it is thought that she will recover soon.

The number of deaths in town during the past year has been 165, against 138 in 1894. There were 11 in January, 17 in February, 23 in March, 16 in April, 16 in May, 12 in June, 13 in July, 22 in August, 5 in September, 8 in October, 13 in November, 9 in December. The principal causes were: Scarlet fever, 24; pneumonia, 20; cholera infantum, 12; heart disease, 11; croup, 9; diphtheria, 8; consumption and cancer, 5 each; old age, Bright's disease, bronchitis and apoplexy, 4 each. There were during the year 93 cases of contagious diseases, against 34 in 1894; 81 of scarlet fever, 7 of diphtheria, 4 of typhoid fever and one of measles.

The pastors of the Baptist, Congregational and Universalist churches have arranged for three union services during the week of prayer. The first will be in the Baptist church on Tuesday evening, with "Beginning the Christian Life," as the subject, and Rev. F. E. Jenkins the preacher. The second will be held in the Congregational church on Wednesday evening, subject, "Living the Christian Life;" preacher, Rev. H. F. Moulton. The third will be held in the Universalist church on Friday evening, subject, "Christian Coöperation"; preacher, Rev. C. R. Minard. Each church will make its own arrangements for the other meetings of the week.

At a session of the probate court held in Springfield Wednesday, administration was granted in the estate of John T. Lombard, late of Springfield, Henry A. Lombard administrator. Administrator's accounts were allowed in the estates of—Melvina A. Dill, late of Palmer; George Dunham, late of Brimfield; S. J. Goodenough, of Wilbraham. Guardian's inventory was filed in the estate of Fred J. Brown of Brimfield and James W. Brown of Brimfield. Administration with the will annexed was granted in the estate of John C. Browning, late of Ludlow. An extra allowance for wife and child was granted in the estate of Columbus S. Scofield of Wilbraham.

Hiram P. Gerald, the defaulting treasurer of the Brookfield Savings Bank, took the 6.06 train west on the Boston and Albany road at this place Sunday night. He drove to the Weeks House stable and left his horse, with instructions that it would be called for. He had no baggage, with the exception of a roll about two and a half feet long and five or six inches thick, done up in heavy wrapping paper and tied with a stout cord, which he carried with him when he took the train. George W. Johnson, the receiver of the bank, has filed an attachment of $2000 against George W. Ely and Harriet N. Joslyn, both of Palmer, in an action of contract, and Frank F. Marcy of Palmer has sued Gerald for $500 in an action of contract.

The annual meeting of the Congregational church was held in the vestry last evening. At 6 o'clock there was a supper at which about 100 were present. Afterward the business meeting and roll call took place, and the reports of the various branches of church work were read, with the exception of that of the pastor, which was given last Sunday morning. These officers were elected: Clerk, O. P. Allen; deacon for four years, W. A. Breckenridge; treasurer, J. H. Tuthill; auditor, Dr. G. H. Wilkins; superintendent of Sunday school, L. H. Gager; librarian, Miss Julia Allen; organist, Miss Lottie Bray. The meeting was adjourned to next Thursday evening, when the remainder of the officers and committees will be elected.

District Court.

William H. Brewster of Brimfield was arraigned for drunkenness on Monday, and probated until the 25th of this month. William Post of Peterboro, N. H., was fined $5 for drunkenness.

On Tuesday Henry Miller of Philadelphia was sent to the state farm at Bridgewater for a year, the charge being vagrancy. Miller was a six-foot-three negro who looked strong enough to give Corbett points; he lodged at the expense of the town the night before, and when sent to breaking stone in the morning set his face toward the city of beans and culture and meandered. Officer Studley overtook him at the Cooley crossing, and would probably have returned without him but for the assistance of two men and a dog. Miller complained that the place where he stopped the night before was not fit for a human being to sleep in, and suggested to the officer, when the handcuffs were placed on his wrists that "I's a human bein', same as you." He thought Massachusetts somewhat different from the City of Brotherly Love, and complained that "A yeah's pretty hahd, yo' honah; pretty hahd; but as long as I's in dis state I s'pose I'll have to stan' it," in the latter part of which his opinion coincided with that of His Honor.

Wednesday morning John F. McAuley of Worcester was sent to the house of correction for two months for having been drunk.

Yesterday morning Joseph Flagg of West Brookfield paid $5 for drunkenness.

BONDSVILLE.

G. W. Lee spent Sunday in Feeding Hills.

Miss Lou Shumway is visiting friends in Springfield.

The schools began Monday, after a vacation of one week.

J. J. Conway and Charles Alexander spent Christmas in Norwich, Ct.

Charles Ruggles spent part of last week with Clifton Hobson of Palmer.

Daniel Haggerty has returned from a week's vacation spent in Maine.

Mrs. Charles Collis picked a large bouquet of violets in her garden last week.

Miss Lou Moulton was the guest of Miss Towne of Ware a part of the week.

A number from here attended the Epworth League convention in Ware Wednesday.

Miss Celia Eagan of Sheffield is spending a week's vacation with her uncle, James Sullivan, of this town.

Ernest Chaffee entertained about 20 of his young friends Wednesday afternoon, the occasion being his tenth birthday.

The three o'clock train from Northampton was delayed about two hours Monday afternoon on account of a wreck near South Amherst.

Rev. and Mrs. A. L. Squier and son of Amherst have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Ryther this week. Mr. Squier and Mr. Hale exchanged pulpits Sunday.

Mrs. Helen G. Rice gave a temperance lecture in the church vestry Monday evening, the subject being, "The Influence of the Home, the Church, the Sunday School and the Country, to the Child in the Midst." The programme was varied by musical selections, vocal and instrumental. After the lecture cake and coffee were served.

THREE RIVERS.

Jere Horan is again at work, after a week's illness.

Walter Russell is driving one of W. F. Fillmore's teams.

Miss Ida Marland of Ware is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Needham this week.

Matilda McDougal of Barre visited friends and relatives in this place this week.

The Whist Club will meet at the home of F. A. Ruggles next Tuesday evening at 7.30.

Elmer Barton and wife of Barre spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Barton.

Dr. Boulay and family spent a few days this week among friends and relatives in Webster.

Miss Carrie Blake of Springfield was the guest of the Misses McGee for several days this week.

John Watson and daughter Agnes, of Waterbury, Ct., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson this week.

In spite of the rain a large number of our residents attended D. L. Moody's meeting in Monson Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill of Melrose are visiting their daughter, Miss Mabelle, at the residence of Charles Ruggles.

Miss Polly Kershaw returned to her home in West Boylston Tuesday, after a week's visit with Miss Fannie Needham.

Miss Lucy Graves left Monday for Granville, where she has accepted a position as teacher in one of the public schools.

W. B. Provo has moved his family from the house which he has so long occupied on East Main street. He now occupies one of Mr. Cheney's new tenements.

Rev. A. M. Hills, who has held evangelistic meetings in this place for some time, left Monday for his home in Ohio. Mr. Hills has done great good here, nearly one hundred conversions having taken place since his first arrival last May.

H. K. Ferrill met with a painful though not serious accident last Saturday. Mr. Ferrill was holding his rifle in an upright position while a friend was cleaning the inside of the barrel with a rod, when the rod slipped and was jammed with great force through the fleshy part of Mr. Ferrill's right hand. The injury confined him to his room for several days.

The Young Men's Club, which was organized in this place last week, seems to be in a prospering condition. Already about 35 members have been enrolled. The club will hold its first business meeting this evening in the building recently occupied by the bicycle club, which they have leased and intend to furnish with an assortment of gymnastic apparatus. This village has long felt the need of such a club, and it is hoped that this one will be a success.

The whist party which was held at the home of Charles Ruggles on New Year's Eve was a decided success. A large number were present, and all enjoyed a pleasant evening. Soon after 12 quite a number of the young ladies bethought themselves that it was leap year, and insisted upon escorting members of the opposite sex to their homes without further delay, much to the embarrassment of several modest young men, who absconded with great haste.

A well-known young man of this place added a little circumstance to his long list of varied experiences last Monday. While in the mill he attempted to "navigate" an elevator in order to reach a lower floor with as little labor as possible. After standing on the false floor beneath the elevator he proceeded to start the machine, which came down and rested itself not lightly on his shoulders. He describes the sensation which he experienced as somewhat peculiar. However, with the help of a man who stood near he was soon able to extricate himself from his precarious condition, and went his way resolved to use the stairway and the supple members with which nature has provided him in his future business in the mill.

THORNDIKE.

Miss Etta Rancore of Hartford is the guest of Mrs. N. W. Bond.

Miss Alice Jackson of Worcester is visiting Miss Nellie Riley.

Mrs. William Graves and family of Clinton are visiting friends here.

Miss Eva Garland of Springfield is the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Riley.

The schools resumed sessions on Monday after the Christmas vacation, but were closed on Wednesday.

Miss Blanche Murdock gave a party to a few of her friends on Saturday afternoon in honor of her guest, Miss Tena Hatch of Ware.

On Wednesday morning masses were celebrated at the Catholic church at 5 and 8 o'clock, it being the feast of the Nativity of our Lord.

The Misses Flynn of Northampton, formerly of this place, who have been visiting relatives in town for a few days, have returned home.

Kelley & Walker lost one of their horses during the past week. The animal was found dead in the stall, after having been ill for some time.

A large number from this place went to Palmer on Saturday evening to attend "Sidetracked," at the opera house, and were well pleased with it.

James F. Loftus has taken the agency for the Ware Coöperative Steam Laundry, it having been transfered from the store formerly owned by H. T. Bishop.

The new year came in quietly, so far as celebration was concerned. The mills were in operation as usual, and the indications point toward a prosperous year.

Mrs. Joseph Lucier, who has been in town about a week visiting her mother, having come from Adams to spend the holidays, was taken suddenly ill with brain fever and is in a very precarious condition.

Joseph LaPollise received injuries about the face on Wednesday, being thrown from a team in Palmer. He also received a cut above the eye which necessitated the taking of several stitches. Dr. Roche attended him.

James Burke, employed in No. 2 mill, had his left hand caught in the machinery on Saturday afternoon injuring, it so badly that amputation of the middle finger at the second joint was necessary. Dr. Bliss attended him.

Maurice F. Kelliher left here for the Boston University on Wednesday evening, after spending his vacation in town. M. G. Roche will leave for his studies at the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy on Sunday evening after a vacation of several days with his parents.

Patrick Cavanaugh and Miss Annie Fisher, both of this place, were united in marriage on Tuesday morning by Rev. F. J. Lynch. Miss Healey of Ware was bridesmaid, and John Donovan was best man. The young couple have the best wishes of many friends.

Court Hampden, Order of Foresters, of this place, elected these officers at their meeting on Tuesday: C. R., Michael Keefe; S. C. R., G. A. Hutchinson; treasurer, John Donovan; F. S., D. F. Sullivan; R. S., P. H. McKeligett; S. W., William Murphy; J. W., David Gregware; S. B., M. Coffey; J. B., F. B. Edwards; trustee for three years, D. J. Sullivan.

The parents of the Longtine girl whom C. F. Mooers was charged with assaulting with a whip, claim that the case was not fairly stated in last week's paper. They claim she had no switch and made no attempt to strike the 'bus or its occupants, and that the blow on her neck was a severe one, the marks of which she will always carry. They state that Mr. Mooers was sent a note requesting him to apologize, in which event nothing more would have been done about the matter, but that he declined, hence the complaint in court.

The concert and ball given under the auspices of the Young Men's Union on New Year's Eve was a decided success in every particular. The grand march was led by C. L. McCarthy and Miss Maggie Longtine, and about 80 couples participated. Prof. Kelley of Springfield gave perfect satisfaction, and his changes were new and pretty. The Philharmonic orchestra furnished music for the concert and dance. Those present seemed to enjoy the occasion much, and there were many from the surrounding towns and villages. The club are to be congratulated upon their first event, which was a most successful one.

The "white" schoolhouse was entered last week by a party of young lads, who secured entrance through an unlocked window, and some of the toys and smaller articles taken from the primary department room, besides which things were pretty much mixed up. Sunday another lad entered by the same window and abstracted a pair of skates which had been left there. He was confronted on Tuesday by Superintendent Small and Mr. Hobbs of the school committee with the question of what he was doing in the building. He at first denied all connection with the matter, but on the threat of having an officer called owned up and returned the skates. All parties implicated in the matter have been pretty well scared, and if no further trouble of the kind occurs there will probably be no arrests.

A Pleasant Gathering.

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Bond of this place celebrated their 17th anniversary of married life on New Year's day at their pleasant residence, "Shady Lawn," by giving a family dinner party, sixteen sitting down to a table loaded with all that could be desired to tickle the palate of the most fastidious. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Warren Bond of Bondsville, father and mother of Mrs. Bond, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Bixby of this place, father and mother of Mrs. Bond from Hartford, Mrs. Huldah Morse, sister of Mrs. Bixby, Mr. J. Henry Goodrich, Miss Etta H. Rancore, Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Burton and their three children, Robert H., Jr., Mildred M. and Florence E., and Master Henry Hobbs of this place. The afternoon and evening were pleasantly passed, vocal and instrumental music, games, etc., being in order. Mrs. Burton, who is first soprano in the choir of St. Thomas's church at Hartford, rendered several solos, and also sang with Mr. Goodrich, tenor, in duets. Mr. and Mrs. Bond received several beautiful presents as reminders of the happy occasion, including a set of silver fruit knives, a foot rest, picture, and some exquisite cut flowers, roses and carnations. The party broke up at a late hour, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Bond many happy returns of the day. The Hartford party remained over night and dined on Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Bixby, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy D. Potter of Springfield being invited to join the party, as they were not able because of a previous engagement to be present on New Year's day. Mr. and Mrs. Bond and three children, Harry Arthur and Ettie, were included in the jolly party that gathered around Mr. Bixby's table, and after two days of pleasant intercourse this happy family party broke up, hoping that they may meet again in many such gatherings in the future.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, Jan. 1, 1896.

The organization of the Legislature occurred on Wednesday, and the feature of general interest and highest importance was the defeat of Clerk McLaughlin for reëlection after holding the office for 13 years. The result was a surprise to the clerk and to all of his friends, including Speaker Meyer, who felt confident of his reëlection. The question was settled by a caucus of the Republicans in the old hall of the House on Wednesday forenoon. The battle was opened by Mr. Boutwell of Malden, of last year's House, who pronounced in favor of a Republican clerk, notwithstanding the acknowledged superior qualifications of Mr. McLaughlin. Several sharp speeches were on each side. In favor of a Republican clerk it was said that if the Democrats had the opportunity they would not suffer a Republican clerk to remain in the office. It was admitted on the part of the opponents of the clerk that he was thoroughly equipped for the service, and that he had been accommodating to all members. On the other hand, it was presented purely as a question of business, common sense and good party policy to nominate for the place a man who would give the state the best possible service, regardless of his party connections.

But the opponents of the clerk had their way, for the vote stood 89 for Mr. Sleeper of Winthrop, when only 85 were necessary to nominate, 76 for Clerk McLaughlin and 4 for James W. Kimball of Lynn, the assistant clerk. But when the election came up in the House occurred the most interest. Mr. McCarthy of Boston took the floor and said that if it were simply the question of changing one man for another he would probably have nothing to say, but this change was the outcome of a sentiment which was not the sentiment of a majority of the Republican party. It was the sentiment which was felt in the last Republican state convention, when about 400 of the delegates voted for a candidate who was not avowedly a candidate and against the present honorable governor of the state. This sentiment was not in accord with the principles of the Republican party, which had stood for equal rights and privileges, and on that platform had governed the country for about 30 years. He told of the action of this element in his own district, (meaning the A. P. A.) saying that he was the unanimous choice of the Republican caucus and yet this element had an independent Republican candidate against him at the polls. He protested against the nomination of the caucus on the basis that it was not in accord with Republican principles, and declared that he should support his protest by his vote.

Then Mr. J. H. Mellen of Worcester, recognizing the futility of Democratic opposition, yet hoping to do something to save his friend, said that he hoped the session would not begin with a partisan spirit which would embroil the session from the first day to the last and make the filling of the offices a grab for spoils. He reminded the Republicans of the practice of the Democrats in Boston for many years, though they had full control in the city hall, of retaining in office competent and experienced men, though they were Republicans, such as the treasurer and city auditor, and others whom he mentioned. He hoped that the members would wait to hear the sober judgment of the Republican party and get the voice of the press, for he felt sure that it would not indorse the action of the caucus. To test the sense of the House, he moved that the matter go over to the next day.

This brought up a new complication. It would delay the organization and the inauguration, for the governor cannot be inaugurated till the Legislature is organized. It seemed, however, to be in order to make the motion, for Speaker Meyer, after consulting his book and Clerk McLaughlin, put the motion before the House. Then Mr. Mellen, saying that he acted by the request of Clerk McLaughlin, withdrew the motion. So it seems that the clerk, rather than delay the organization by a dispute over the office, took himself out of the way, though the vote seems to prove that, if the delay had been secured, he would have been reëlected. The ballot was ordered and out of 117 votes necessary to elect Mr. McLaughlin had 108 and Mr. Sleeper had 122, with a few scattering. As there are only 56 Democrats in the House, and 232 members voted, there must have been about 50 Republicans who deliberately bolted the caucus rather than abide by its instructions. When a motion was made in the caucus to make the election unanimous Rev. John Rogers Thurston of Northbridge voted no.

The mischief has been done and it remains to be seen what will be the consequences of it. The case is a strong one, and it will not be strange if it is repeated all over the country to the injury of the Republican party. The clerk was admitted by the men who opposed him to be thoroughly efficient, honest and accommodating. The place was demanded for a Republican solely on the ground that a Democrat ought not to fill an office in a Republican House. There was no provocation on the part of the Democrats, only an assertion of what the Democrats would have done if they had been in the place of the Republicans. Of course this will embitter the Democrats where they have power to retaliate, and it is to be expected that the Republican office-holders in Boston will now have to go, no matter how good they are, and thus both state and city will be the losers.

A further aspect of the matter is its bearing on the power of the A. P. A. element in the Republican party. Clerk McLaughlin is an Irish Catholic Democrat, and the opposition to him has been busy for two years on lines very much the same as those of the secret order. Against the protest of the leading members of the House, he has been defeated. This shows the power of the order in the party and brings to the front the question whether they will capture the Republican state convention for the nomination of Congressman Morse, or some other candidate of their choosing. It presents a serious question for the friends of Lieut. Gov. Wolcott, and complicates the situation from this time on. It is said that there are 73 members of the secret order in the House. They thus become a material element for the party to reckon with, and this event will make the party leaders all the more watchful. There is good reason for saying that the Republican state committee regrets the defeat of Mr. McLaughlin.

The other events of the opening of the Legislature were just as expected. Senator Lawrence of North Adams was elected president of the Senate, and Speaker Meyer was reëlected speaker by a unanimous vote, notwithstanding the vote of the caucus in the morning showing that the Republicans had determined to defeat the Democratic clerk. There were the usual exhortations to faithful work and a short session, which will be observed if they can be with due regard to the public business.

There will be a great deal of legislation of the highest importance. Large appropriations will be asked for by many petitioners who want to get at the state treasury, and it will be a good year in which to practice economy. There has been some strong partisan talk, this being a presidential year, and there is evident danger that the good of the public will be sacrificed for the sake of making party capital. If the people of the districts have any influence with their representatives, they ought to see that they look out for the public first of all.

MARRIED.

At Thorndike, 31st ult., by Rev. F. J. Lynch, Patrick Cavanaugh and Annie Lynch.

DIED.

At Palmer, 30th ult., Miss Jane Pierson, 57.
At Springfield, 30th ult., George F. Brown, 62 y., 11 m., formerly of Palmer.
At Upton, 2d, Sallie M. Stevens, 25.

FOR SALE.—Meadow hay. MRS. E. N. FAY, Palmer. 2-39

GIRL WANTED for general housework. Enquire at JOURNAL office. tf-40

CREELERS WANTED.—Apply to 2*39 MR. J. PAGE, Palmer Carpet Mill.

FOUND.—December 28th, a black dog, white breast and white strip in face, collar on, no name. WM. J. KENNEDY. 1-40

FOR SALE.—Residence, corner Squier

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 3, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

Miss Addie Peck gave a whist party Tuesday evening.

The Ladies' Whist Club met last week with Mrs. E D. Cushman.

Postmaster John P. Herlihy, Jr., spent yesterday in Chicopee Falls.

The quarterly meeting of the Universalist church was held last evening.

The National bank is paying its usual dividend of 4 per cent, free of taxes.

The Ladies' Circle held their regular meeting at the Universalist church yesterday afternoon.

George L. Starks, from Dallas, Texas, was the guest of his cousin, Mrs. C. G. Thompson, over Sunday.

The Misses Winnifred Cleary and Elizabeth Crane of Leominster are the guests of Mrs. John Collins.

Prof. Dana M. Dustan and family of Marion, formerly of Monson, are the guests at Edward D. Cushman's.

Mrs. Lila D. Lovering of Springfield installed the officers of the Woman's Relief Corps Wednesday afternoon.

The engagement of Miss Lena Babbitt to Charles L. Ricketts is announced; also that of Miss Mary Anderson to Eugene Cook.

Earl B. Francis cut his knee quite badly last week. He was splitting a board with a hatchet, when it slipped and struck his knee.

The members of the Monson fire department are wearing badges, each with the number of his company inscribed thereon.

The Monson Historical Society met Wednesday evening. Five members were voted in, and several applications for membership were made.

Marcus Keep post and Marcus Keep Woman's Relief corps have decided to have joint installation next Friday night. Senior Vice Commander Derby of the Department of Massachusetts will be the installing officer.

Communion will be observed at the Universalist church Sunday morning, and Rev. Harry Blackford will preach from this subject: "The doctrine of endless punishment tested by the Spirit of Jesus Christ, as manifested in His teachings and by His example."

Twenty-six persons watched the old year out and the new one in at the Methodist church Tuesday night. Rev. F. S. Hatch preached the sermon, at the close of which there was an intermission. This was followed by a prayer and consecration meeting in the north vestry. Sixteen persons attended the meeting one year ago.

The officers of Clara Barton post, G. A. R., were installed Wednesday night by Frank P. Clark of Ware. They are: C., Lucius W. Gilbert; S V. C.; Stacy W. Bridge; J. V. C., George Bliss; Q, Lyman A. Powers; S, J. H. Brown; chaplain, John G. Leach; O. D., F. H. Moore; O. G., J. L. Chambers; Q. M. S, E. H. S. Wilson; S. M., E. F. Nye.

The owners of the hotel formerly known as the Cushman House, have decided upon the name of "Century Hotel" as being the most appropriate one suggested by their many friends And all who sent in a name containing the word "Century" are to have six days board. There are five, as follows: Mrs. Lyman Miller, Miss Sarah Newton, Rufus R. Stebbins, Mrs. John Cross, Mrs. J. H. Crum of Mystic, Ct.

W. E. Foley, the former proprietor of the Monson House, has bought the property, including hotel, a two-tenement house, and livery stable, of J. T. Stevens of Barre, Mass., through the D. F. Holden agency of Palmer, and will soon occupy the hotel, which has been run so successfully by Mrs. and Mr. Foley, who have many friends in Monson and elsewhere, as they are noted for their ability to entertain and provide for the wants of the people who have occasion to enter their home.

The annual meeting of the Congregational church was held yesterday afternoon and evening. After supper reports of the various officers of the church were listened to. Edward F. Morris, for ten years superintendent of the Sunday school, presented an interesting report. Mr. Morris was most unwilling to be reëlected, but was finally prevailed upon to take the office another year. Owing to the lateness of the hour the meeting adjourned until next Thursday evening, when the remaining officers will be elected.

Representative Charles W. King of the 9th Hampden district left Tuesday night for Boston, to be present at the opening of the session of the General court, and has the best wishes of his many friends for a pleasant and successful season. Mr. King's home has always been in Monson, and he is popular with all classes. For eight years he has been employed in the office of R. M. & T. Reynolds; he is the treasurer of the Universalist church and the president of the Windsor Club. He is a member of the republican town committee and of the district committee, and is one of the rising young men of the town.

A matter which is of interest to the merchants and business men, as well as the community at large, is that of the closing of places of business on special occasions. It sometimes happens that very short notice is given, and this often causes inconvenience both to the business man and the customer or employes. In view of this it has been suggested that a meeting of the business men might be called and a committee from among them chosen to look after the matter, and the plan of proceedure be something after this fashion: If for any reason a person wishes business shut down for a specified time let him apply to a member of the committee, who will at once confer with the business men.

The following officers were elected at the annual meeting of the Congregational church, held Tuesday evening: Clerk and treasurer, Henry S. Howe; auditing committee, Charles H. Walker, Frank E. Gleason and Joseph G. Hastings. Charles H. Walker was elected deacon for a term of four years. The prudential committee is: Rev. H. G. Hale, William P. Robbins, Frank E. Gleason, Warren D. Hosley, Charles H. Walker, J. W. Chadsey, Charles F. Goodrich, Jesse T. Leonard, Mrs. L. E. Demond and Mrs. J. W. Hastings. The church has added 53 to its membership the past year, and the present membership is 319. The envelope system of weekly offering is used, and the total benevolences the past year was $2162, which is an increase of nearly $400 over the previous year.

Monson showed that she appreciated the honor of having so great a man as Evangelist D. L. Moody in her midst on Monday afternoon and evening by packing the Congregational church at the two meetings. There were a number of out-of-town people present, including Rev. F. E. Jenkins and Rev. Herbert F. Moulton of Palmer, and Rev. Mr. Butler of Three Rivers. Mr. Moody spoke in the afternoon upon "The Holy Spirit," and upon the work of placing religious literature in the prisons of our country. In the evening the stores were all closed in order that everyone might attend the service. Mr. Moody again spoke upon the literature for prisons, and took for his text, "Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." He dwelt especially upon these four points: A man expects to reap *what* he sows; he expects to reap the *same kind* that he sows; he expects to reap *more* than he sows, and he is not *ignorant of what* he sows. Mr. Moody was assisted in the afternoon and evening services by Revs. Mr. Jenkins, Marble, Hatch and Butler. The praise service in the evening was led by Arthur D. Noreross, Prof. J. S. R. Coy presiding at the organ.

The week of prayer at the Congregational church will begin Sunday. The motto chosen for the church for the year is, "Continue ye in my love," and as it is the custom to listen on New Year's Sunday to a sermon upon the annual motto, Rev. F. S. Hatch will take for his subject, "Love and continuance." The sermon will be followed by the sacrament. Topics for the meetings are as follows: "The Holy Spirit Inciting to Prayer, Confession and Thanksgiving;" Mondey evening, "The Holy Spirit as Interpreter in the Study of the Bible;" Tuesday evening, "The Holy Spirit as Guide and Helper in the School and in the Home;" Wednesday evening, "The Holy Spirit Revealing a Saviour to the World;" Thursday evening, "The Baptism of the Spirit Affording an Equipment for Service;" Friday evening, 'The Holy Spirit Entreating for the Extension of the Kingdom;" Saturday afternoon, "The Spirit of God Pervading Business, Society and the Nation." Communion will be observed at the Methodist church Sunday morning. Rev. W. H. Marble will preach in the evening, taking for his subject, "Gratitude and Hopefulness." There will be meetings in this church from Tuesday to Friday evenings inclusive, with no topics assigned. On Sunday morning fourteen persons will be taken into the church, some of them on pro bation and the rest into full membership. A class will be baptized.

WARREN.

Abner C. Bridges has sold his milk route to William E. Patrick, who will have charge of it hereafter.

Part of the roof of a storehouse at E. F. Gleason's was blown off during the gale of Thursday night of last week. Many fences and henyards were also damaged and some trees blown over.

BELCHERTOWN.

There is some talk about extending the telephone line to Turkey Hill.

Principal Rowell being sick with the grippe, he has returned to his home in Vermont.

George Fisher has bought several acres of valuable chestnut timber land of Martin Hastings.

An illustrated lecture was given in the town hall Tuesday evening for the benefit of the Guild.

There is to be a meeting of the officers of the Boys' Brigade at Mrs. Dr. Thompson's Monday evening.

Mrs. Hattie D. Longley, superintendent of the junior Christian Endeavors, entertained the members of the society at a donkey party last week.

A shoe manufacturer from Braintree has visited town to see about establishing a shoe business here. The members of the Board of Trade held a meeting Monday afternoon to discuss the matter, and half the money required was raised at that time.

The junior society of Christian Endeavor elected the following officers at its meeting last Friday afternoon: President, Miss Sadie Bridgman; vice president, Miss Maude Bridgman; treasurer, Miss Ella Stebbins; secretary, Philip Bridgman; chairman sunshine committee, Miss Maria Hopkins; scrap book, Donald Bridgman; Golden Rule, Louis Blackmer.

WILBRAHAM.

The week of prayer is to be observed in both churches next week.

The academy opened its winter term on Wednesday with a full attendance.

Miss Florence Green, who has been spending the holidays in New York, returned home Monday.

The Sunday schools in both churches had Christmas trees and a concert in the Congregational church Sunday evening.

Miss Mary Howard, who has been spending the holidays in Milford, Boston and Providence, returned home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Fisk gave a very enjoyable whist party in honor of their son Eugene, of Chicago, on New Year's Eve. Each guest was presented with a cup and saucer as a souvenir.

Miss Gregg, teacher in No. 3, spent Christmas at her home in Brattleboro, Vt. Upon her return teacher and pupils had a Christmas tree, and among other gifts the pupils presented their teacher with a silver thimble.

Miss Fannie and Mr. Charles Merrick gave a party to a large number of their friends in honor of their guest, Miss Cheney, teacher in Milton high school, Friday evening. The house was beautifully decorated with Christmas greens.

The winter term at the Academy began yesterday. The district schools opened Monday. Miss Dora M. Merrick, who has taught in district No. 4, was obliged to give up her position on account of sickness, and Miss Kelley of Washington has been chosen to fill the vacancy.

WALES.

Julius M. Lyon of Sturbridge spent Wednesday in town.

Isaiah Hiscock has been confined to his home most of the time for a week with symptoms of grippe.

A French evening school has been started this week, but with how much success has not been learned.

Several of the young people gave a surprise party to Miss Millie Royce in the south part of the town Tuesday evening.

The young men of Rev. G. W. Davis's Bible class made him a visit Tuesday evening and left a purse of about $20 for a New Year's present.

The wind this week did considerable damage. A portion of the belfrey of the old Baptist church was blown off; H. A. McFarland's barn on the Welsh place was blown down, the roof was taken several rods away, and the slates on his house were torn off to quite an extent and carried 25 feet away. Several families claim that their homes were shaken so as to wake them out of a sound sleep, and many arose and dressed because of fear of being blown away.

The Bohemian glass blowers managed to blow several hundred dollars out of the pockets of the people last week. The prizes consisted of glass globes and small pieces of glassware. They awarded prizes as follows: To the best dancer of the young ladies, Miss Emma Gunther; handsomest lady, Miss Katie Moran; homliest man, Dr. E. F. Ross; handsomest baby, Lena Bailey; the scholar who made the most words out of the letters in the word Bohemian was Richard Kennedy, who got 166 correct words. All of the prizes were glass goods, some of which were very pretty. Of course there are various opinions about the judgment in awarding prizes; it is a difficult task to decide when there are so many fine looking ladies and babies as there are in Wales; decide as one would, many handsome faces must get left in the cold. Several men expected the prize for being the homliest, and it is the general thought that it should have gone to another party.

BRIMFIELD.

New Books in the Public Library.

The following is a list of the new books recently placed on the shelves of the public library:

FICTION.

2904. Barabbas. Marie Corelli
2901. Beyond the dreams of avarice. Walter Besant
2898. Bonnie briar bush. Ian Maclaren
2936. Chris, the model maker. Wm. O. Stoddard
2902. Cloister and hearth. Charles Reade
2946. Clarence. Bret Harte
2951. Coming of Theodora. El'za Orne White
2935. Cudjo's cave. J. T. Trowbridge
2955. Diana of the Crossways. George Meredith
2954. Dr. Le Baron and his daughters. Jane G. Austin
2885. Don Orsino. F. Marion Crawford
2894. Doreen. Edna Lyall
2903. East and West. Rev. E. E. Hale
2905. God's fool. Maaten Maartens
2933. Green Mountain b ys. D. P. Thompson
2897. Hope Benham. Nora Perry
2934. In Freedom's cause. G. A. Henty
2949. John Inglesant. John Shorthouse
2906. Katharine Lauderdale, vol. 1. F. Marion Crawford
2907. Katharine Lauderdale, vol. 2. F. Marion Crawford
2895. Lawrence Garthe. Ellen Olney Kirke
2880. Light that failed. Rudyard Kipling
2863. Lilac sunbonnet. S. R. Crockett
2939. Little Miss Phœbe Gay. Helen Dawes Brown
2937. Little Smoke. Wm. O. Stoddard
2886. Lord Ormont and his Aminta. George Meredith
2900 Many inventions. Rudyard Kipling
2899. Manxman. Hall Caine
2926. Marble Faun. Nathaniel Hawthorne
2891. Marcella, vol. 1. Mrs. Humphrey Ward
2892. Marcella, vol. 2. Mrs. Humphrey Ward
2948. Miss Bagg's Secretary. Clara Louise Burnham
2887. Out of step. Maria L. Pool
2889. Pembroke. Mary E. Wilkins
2888. Periycross. R. D. Blackmore
2908. Ralstons, The, vol. 1. F. Marion Crawford
2909. Ralstons, The, vol. 2. F. Marion Crawford
2884. Roweny in Boston. Maria L. Pool
2869. Royal Lowrie. Charles R. Talbot
2970. Royal Lowrie's last year. Charles R. Talbot
2950. Silent partners. Mrs. Eliz. Phelps Ward
2947. Singular life. Mrs. Eliz. Phelps Ward
2896. Sweet Clover. Clara Louise Burnham
2956. Soulless singer. Mrs. Mary Catherine Lee
2910. Three boys on an electrical boat. John Trowbridge
2917. Three Musketeers, vol. 1. Alexander Dumas
2918. Three Musketeers, vol. 2. Alexander Dumas
2941. Village watch tower. Kate Douglas Wiggin
2940. What Katy did. Susan Coolidge
2952. Winterborough. Eliza Orne White

HISTORY, TRAVELS, ESSAYS, ETC.

2967. An unknown heroine. L. E. Chittenden
2958. Boy travellers in the Levant. T. W. Knox
2911. Century book for young Americans.
2966. Colonial dames and goodwives. Alice Morse Earle
2921. Critical period of American history. John Fiske
2944. Curtis, George William. Edw. Carey
2924. Czar and Sultan. Archibald Forbes
2913. Daughters of the Revolution. Charles Carleton Coffin
2957. Europe in the 19th Century. Henry Pratt Judson
2943. Friendship of Nature. Robert Grant
2958. Growth of the American nation. Henry Pratt Judson
2964. History of Deerfield. George Sheldon
2893. History of Massachusetts 1862-1880. G. A. R.
2931. History of the emblem of the cod-fish.
2912 History of the United States. John Fiske
2960. Industrial evolution of United States. Carroll D. Wright
2916. Life and words of Christ. C. Geikie
2968. Literary and social essays. George William Curtis
2930. Massachusetts at the World's Fair.
8932. Old Representatives' Hall. A. S. Roe
2927. Puritan in Holland, England and America. Douglas Campbell
2928. Puritan in Holland, England and America.
2945. Riverby. John Burroughs
2963. Romance of an empress. Waliszewski
2919. Signs and seasons. John Burroughs
2962. Some first steps in human progress. Fredk Starr
2925. Story of Japan. David Murray
2942. Story of the plants. Mabel Wright
2929. The society and the fad. Appleton Morgan
2959. Studies in American letters. Henry A. Beers
2961. Thinking, feeling, doing. E. W. Scripture
2920. Wake robin. John Burroughs
2922. Whittier, Life and letters. Vol. I. Samuel Pickard
2923. Whittier, Life and letters. Vol. II.

POETRY.

2914. Jean Ingelow's poems.
2915. Whittier's complete poems.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (hulled corn). It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

Piles of people have piles, but De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. When promptly applied it cures scalds and burns without the slightest pain. LeGro & Lynde.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

ANDREW D. COLEMAN, DENTIST, Heimann & Lichten's block, MONSON. . . .

Insurance of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated. Yours truly, S. H. HELLYAR.

DR. O. P. Roller, Dentist. Teeth extracted without pain by a new system. The latest methods in dentistry employed. Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5.30 p. m. OPEN EVENINGS. Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER. Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D., OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST. Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9p. m.

WEDDING INVITATIONS. Engraved or printed. The latest styles and prices right. Samples on application at the JOURNAL Office. WEDDING CARDS.

No mystery about it. When the Shakers offered some time ago to give away a bottle of their Digestive Cordial to any one who might call at their New York office, there was a great rush and a great many people thought they were crazy.

Subsequent events prove it to have been a very clear advertising transaction, for although they gave away thousands of bottles, it was in the end profitable; nearly every one that took a free bottle came back for more and paid for it with pleasure, saying they had derived better results from its use than from any other medicine they had ever used.

There is nothing so uniformly successful in the treatment of stomach troubles as the Shakers Digestive Cordial, and what is better than all, it relieves at once.

LAXOL, the new form of Castor Oil, is so palatable that children lick the spoon clean.

SOMETHING NEW.

Ladies' VISCOL KID SHOES, for school or skating.

The Viscol kid stock from which this shoe is made is waterproof, it does not grow hard, is not affected by the perspiration of the foot, wears longer than ordinary leather,

AND ONLY COSTS $2.00.

Everyone should see these shoes.

Geo. L. Fuller, the distributor of fine fitting shoes. Monson, - Mass.

Forbes & Wallace's, Springfield.

OUR JANUARY SALE of muslin underwear Begins Friday, January 3rd.

It will be the biggest of all our January efforts. The biggest, not only in the number of garments, but also in the worth and greatness of what a dollar will bring.

Raw cotton has almost doubled in price by the pound since the cotton that went into these garments was bought—'twas but last summer. Cost of labor, too, has gone up. And we bought at the bottom of the cotton and labor markets. More, in fact, for we helped a manufacturer to keep his factory open, and his work-people busy, by placing our orders at a time when otherwise they would be idle. So we've helped labor over a hard place, and now your money can command more power and worth in muslin underwear because of it.

Ready Friday next. You won't think of buying before seeing what we have to show; and the show will do every thrifty economical woman good.

Forbes & Wallace, Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

You select your PIANO from 60 60 PIANOS in our store.

Get one that suits you, either for $200 or $800. We have them at all prices. Come in and see what we can do for you.

TAYLOR'S Music House, Opera House Block, Springfield.

Masonic two-step—50 cents.

The Springfield Republican.

THE REPRESENTATIVE NEWSPAPER OF THE NEW ENGLAND STATES.

An Inpependent, Able and Enterprising Journal, Devoted to the Interests of the People.

The Springfield *Republican* is a New England institution recognized and respected throughout the world. It is published every morning in one of the chief centers of business and culture in interior New England.

The *Republican* has always had a high conception of the functions and obligations of the modern newspaper, and it seeks strenuously to live up to its ideals In its daily and weekly chronicle of the news it exercises broad intelligence, wise discrimination and unflagging enterprise. It presents the news with fairness and independence, recognizing no obligation except the high duty to its readers. Its editorial comments and discussions are the work of trained and thoughtful writers, whose single purpose is to find and present the truth in the interest of all the people.

The *Republican's* superior mechanical equipment and news connections and facilities enable it to present all of the news—local, political, commercial, sporting, foreign, general—with the fullness and promptness that characterize the metropolitan press. The paper is constructed primarily for the benefit of its readers, and while every reasonable effort is made to render the announcements of its advertisers attractive and valuable, the interest and satisfaction of the readers are never lost sight of in the arrangement of its pages and columns.

The literary features and miscellaneous reading afforded by the *Republican* give it peculiar value as a newspaper for the family. Special attention is devoted both to the higher interests and to the practical affairs which concern women. Liberal space is given to book reviews and notices, also to art, dramatic and musical news and criticism. Many original stories, written exclusively for the *Republican*, are published. Interesting letters of travel, special correspondence from Boston and Washington, original and selected poetry and choice extracts from the best sources of current literature help to enrich the columns of the paper.

THE SUNDAY REPUBLICAN.

The *Sunday Republican* has been notably improved and strengthened during the past year, and now provides its readers more abundantly than ever before with varied and excellent entertainment and instruction for the day of rest, besides giving them the news in most attractive, readable and convenient form. The *Sunday Republican* appeals especially to the taste and interests of the New England audience. Its literature is wholesome and elevating, as well as thoroughly interesting.

THE WEEKLY REPUBLICAN.

The *Weekly Republican* maintains its reputation as the best weekly review of American life anywhere published. It presents in compact form and convenient arrangement all the important news of the week, with special regard for New England news. It contains the chief editorials and literary features from the seven daily issues, carefully and attractively arranged. It has a special department of agricultural matters and always a bright and readable story. It is an ideal newspaper for the family of the New England farmer, while it also interests and attracts thoughtful and intelligent people everywhere who wish to keep in touch with New England news and sentiment.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

THE DAILY REPUBLICAN: $8 a year; $2 a quarter; 70 cents a month; 18 cents a week, 3 cents a copy.

THE SUNDAY REPUBLICAN: $2 a year; $1 for six months; 5 cents a copy.

THE WEEKLY REPUBLICAN: $1 a year; 50 cents for six months; 3 cents a copy.

FREE FOR ONE MONTH.

The *Weekly Republican* will be sent free for one month to those who wish to try it. New subscribers to The Weekly for 1896 will receive the paper free for the balance of 1895.

All subscriptions payable in advance. Specimen copies free.

Address THE REPUBLICAN, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

We defy honest competition.

First quality groceries

— AT —

Prices never before offered

IN PALMER.

Our last week's bulletin of prices the talk of the town. We follow this week with more surprises.

5 lbs. Carolina head rice for 25c.

1 GAL. GOLDEN DRIP SYRUP and JUG FOR 26c. The syrup alone used to sell for 50c per gallon.

OUR GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER, 20c. The 25c package.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER, 1 lb. cans, 40c.

AMERICAN SARDINES, 3c can, 500 cans received this week.

BEST HAXALL FLOUR, $4.00
33 BARS OF LENOX SOAP FOR 1.00
3 lbs. CALIFORNIA PRUNES for 25c
7 lbs. California loose muscatel raisins for 25c.

For Christmas:

English plum pudding in 1 lb. boxes, all ready for the table.
California naval oranges.
Jamaica oranges.
Malaga grapes.
Cranberries.
English walnuts.
American Walnuts.
Almonds.
Pecans.
Filberts.
Edam cheese.
Plain cheese, Sage " } Cloverdale brand.
Kibbe's broken candy.
" cream mixture.
Lowney's chocolate drops.
" nougatines.
" bon bons.
" montevideos.
" belmonts.
" Saint Nicholas.
Our choice mixture at 25c per pound, the nicest of confections.
American mixture at 3 lbs for 25c.
Standard Java coffee.
Chase & Sanborn teas.
Agency for Domestic Bakery of Ware, Mass.

J. F. Foley, Corner Main and Walnut Sts., Palmer, Mass.

The great closing-out-sale

WHICH WAS INAUGURATED A FEW DAYS AGO AT

Hellyar's bargain store

is still continuing,

AND way-down prices ARE THE RULE.

You may never know what BARGAINS it is possible to get unless you call and see the goods and prices.

S. H. Hellyar & Co., PALMER.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Henry McGilp, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by James C. Grant of Warren, in our County of Worcester, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Holyoke, in said county of Hampden, on the fifteenth day of January, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer JOURNAL, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-third day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

3-39

D. H. BRIGHAM & CO., SPRINGFIELD.

PEREMPTORY SALE.

It's good luck for every lady, Miss and school girl that has not bought her

winter top garment,

as we shall offer our immensely large and elegant collection to retail trade regardless of cost or value.

Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock,

our doors will be open to the most remarkable

cloak sale

ever offered to the retail trade, all arranged on racks and marked in plain figures on all ladies' and misses' coats without reserve.

$ 5.00 to $ 7.50, choice now $ 3.75
7.50 to 10.00, choice now 5.00
10.00 to 15.00, choice now 10.00
13.50 to 18.00, choice now 12.50
17.50 to 35.00, choice now 15.00

Odd and small-sized ladies' coats.

even less than above prices, with the express understanding that

not one can be sold on credit,

and no commission can be given to the trade after the opening of the sale. We have a bureau of correspondence, and all letters of inquiry will be answered by return mail, and all orders with money promptly filled. Every department in our immense establishment will be more or less affected by this peremptory sale, which will be continued until stock is sold.

D. H. BRIGHAM & CO., SPRINGFIELD.

Coughing irritates the delicate organs and aggravates the disease. Instead of waiting, try One Minute Cough Cure. It helps at once, making expectoration easy, reduces the soreness and inflammation. Everyone likes it. LeGro & Lynde.

Meekins, Packard & Co.

OUR TWENTIETH ANNUAL SALE OF CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS

is now going on, offering unheard of opportunities to all for saving a neat sum on these purchases.

Important changes about to be made in our store, which completed will give us nearly one-third additional room, will crowd us to the utmost while in progress, consequently an immediate reduction of stock is necessary and our prices will quickly accomplish the desired result.

Look for bargains in carpet remnant room.

All short lengths of carpets are to be closed out at about half price.

WILSON, BRUSSELS, VELVETS, AXMINSTERS, MOQUETTES, TAPESTRIES AND INGRAINS,

as well as short lengths in linoleum, oil cloths and mattings.

This sale means a crush of people.

Bring the size of your rooms—we are sure to find something for every place.

Hundreds of short pieces for rugs—just what every housekeeper wants.

Basement carpet room.

FURNITURE DEPARTMENT.

We take a little honest pride in this department as being the very best. Not only in size, but also in quality, variety, style and in the lowest prices that thorough reliable goods can be sold for.

No cheaply made furniture is given a place here. Every line selected with care and the best of workmanship is visible even on the lowest priced, and every article is guaranteed.

Furniture depar ment.

Watch papers for prices.

Meekins, Packard & Co., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

One Minute Cough Cure is rightly named. It affords instant relief from suffering when afflicted with a severe cough or cold. It acts on the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs and never fails to give immediate relief. LeGro & Lynde.

Piano and Banjo Lessons given by Misses Annie and Carrie Fish, Palmer.

22-tf

WE BEGIN THE NEW YEAR WITH bargains in dress goods, BY OFFERING A LINE OF wool dress goods at just half price, and so from week to week we shall make such offerings as will make it of interest to all buyers of dry goods or groceries.

BY KEEPING first class stock AND SELLING AT the lowest living prices.

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

J. B. Shaw, Feeney's block, PALMER.

You are always attracted by circus posters.

They are really wonderful productions from almost any point of consideration.

But did you ever see one half under the canvas, that you saw pictured on the highly-colored paper?

It's the same way with much of the present day trading methods. Lots of noise, barrels of printers' ink,

TREMENDOUS LOSS TO THE SELLER. BUT NEVER, ONE DOLLAR'S WORTH OF MERCHANDISE FOR FIFTY CENTS FOR THE BUYER.

Every merchant has to get a certain margin of profit; if they didn't our beautiful Main street would soon degenerate into a grazing pasture, and instead of the clang of the electric car gong, would be heard the lowing of the gentle kine.

Here's an overcoat that we are selling, with the profit cut as near the quick as possible. Made from the material that grows on the backs of sheep. Thoroughly lined with the best grade of farmer's satin, silk-velvet collar. The color as solid and substantial as a piece of Berkshire granite.

NOT LESS THAN COST.

But the best cost for the money in town.

TEN DOLLARS.

George N. Norris, 325 Main street, SPRINGFIELD.

E. Luther & Co.

SPECIAL If you are in need of an IRON BED you should avail yourself of this wonderful offer. We offer FULL SIZE BRASS TRIMMED IRON BED and WOVEN WIRE SPRING for only $8.00

If you would like one better quality we have them at $12.00, 15.00, 17.50, 25.00 and up.

Chafing dishes and 5 o'clock tea kettles.

WE HAVE THEM AT LOW PRICES.

Remember that for good goods at low prices, we lead them all.

FINE FURNITURE, CARPETS, STOVES and RANGES, JAPANESE GOODS, KITCHEN UTENSILS.

FURNITURE REPAIRING AND UPHOLSTERING.

E. Luther & Co., general house furnishers, EASY TERMS. SPRINGFIELD. OPP. COURT SQ.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist, Lynde's Block, Palmer. Office hours: 8 30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

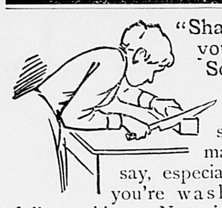
WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

FINE STATIONERY.

Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

200 VARIETIES

To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office. Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.



"Shave your Soap" —so the soap-makers say, especially if you're washing delicate things. Now, in the name of common sense, what's the use? When you can get **Pearline**, in powder form for this very reason, why do you want to work over soap, which, if it's good for anything, gets very hard and difficult to cut. Besides, **Pearline** is vastly better than any powdered soap could be. It has all the good properties of any soap—and many more, too. There's something in it that does the work easily, but without harm—much more easily than any other way yet known. 352

Salt Rheum

And Impure Blood Cured, says Mrs. Pierce of

AMHERST, MASS.

Mr. Geo. B. Pierce and his mother, proprietors of the Amherst, Mass., Creamery Association, relates the following experience:

"For a long time I suffered from Salt Rheum," said Mrs. Pierce, "but about two years ago I slipped and hurt my knee, which made it worse. I can't begin to tell the agony I was in, my limbs became a mass of raw flesh covered with running sores. My friends would say I could not live long, and I thought so too. Well, I heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheum Cream; I commenced using them, and in three weeks I walked out of doors. Last night I walked a mile, and I am sixty-three years of age. It shows that

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

and Salt Rheum Cream can do more than the physicians, for they made me well after my doctor told me I was incurable. I must also tell you of another preparation Dr. Kennedy advised me to use, which did as much for me. It was Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam. I have had a wretched cough for the past fifteen years, the best doctors in the state united in saying that it was incurable, and that it was only a matter of time before my lungs would give out—my sleep was restless, I would lie awake for hours. I well recollect the first time I used Dr. Kennedy's Cherry Balsam. It relieved my throat at once, and I slept all through that night, the first full night's rest I had in several years. It seemed like a miracle. I took but two bottles and was cured.

Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam cures asthma, bronchitis, coughs, colds, incipient consumption, whooping cough or croup. Taken with Favorite Remedy, it never fails. Price 25c, 50c, and $1 a bottle. Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheum Cream is sold at 50c a package. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy costs $1 a bottle or six bottles for $5.00.

Favorite Remedy ranks with the medical profession as the most perfect of all blood and nerve medicines. It restores the liver to a healthy condition, and cures constipation. It is a certain cure for all diseases peculiar to women, and affords protection from attacks that originate in change of life. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, tumors, rheumatism, dyspepsia, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, gravel, diabetes and Bright's disease. In this last disease it has cured where all else failed.

INTERIOR DECORATIONS

will soon be done with Cod Liver Oil. May be you don't know it, but that article is as good to prevent a cold as it is to cure it. If you are troubled with a cough, a prevailing trouble at this season, decorate your interior with some of our Cod Liver Oil Emulsions, we have them all. It will strike through and beautify your exterior, and make you thoroughly enjoy your own society, and others will enjoy it, too. Call for above at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

CATARRH.

is a
LOCAL DISEASE
and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes.
It can be cured by a pleasant remedy which is applied directly into the nostrils. Being quickly absorbed it gives relief at once.

Ely's Cream Balm

is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for nasal catarrh, cold in head and hay fever of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. Price 50c. at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 Druggists

HINDERCORNS.
The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

Half-backs, full-backs & weak-backs are relieved by Johnson's Belladonna Plaster

IT TOUCHES THE SPOT.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

Duty.

Our blue-eyed daughter with locks of gold,
Rosy and dimpled and eight years old,
Went to Sunday school one fine day,
When grass was springing in balmy May;
The questions went swiftly round the class,
And soon came the turn of our little lass.
"Your duty to neighbors?" the teacher said.
Promptly replied our Golden-head,
"I don't know that kind of duty, you see,
But I know plain duty as well as can be."
His hand on her curls the teacher laid;
"Well, what is 'plain duty,' my little maid?"
"Why, duty's the thing"—with a moment's thought—
"That you don't want to do, but you know you ought!"

—*Amelia Burr, in St. Nicholas.*

MAD JOE.

On the roster of Company "C" his name was recorded as Joseph Foster, but outside of that he was known to officers and men alike as "Mad Joe." He was a quiet, sullen man, with now and then a light in his eyes which reminded you of the baleful glare of a wolf when brought to bay, and if he ever told his story he told it but once. All of us knew it, however. One June day, when he was working in the fields surrounding the pioneer cabin, a band of Indians swooped down and tomahawked his wife, shot three bullets into him and left him for dead, and carried away his 5-years-old boy a captive. The man hovered between life and death for long weeks, but finally began to mend, and when he was well again he started out single-handed to secure a revenge. He soon found that he could accomplish very little that way, and so he enlisted as a soldier.

We knew what "Mad Joe's" hopes were. The Indians would be likely to adopt the boy into the tribe, and in some of our forays we might come across the lad hidden away in an Indian village. The officers entered into his plans in the heartiest of manner. Three times in that first year we surprised and wiped out villages, and the captives were questioned and coaxed and bribed to give us news of the captive boy. They either knew nothing of his whereabouts or were determined to reveal nothing.

As time went by we began to grow afraid of "Mad Joe." He became more sullen, more restless, more menacing. Although a private soldier, he was excused from duty and allowed to do pretty much as he pleased. Sometimes he went about for days and days, muttering to himself and heeding nobody, and sometimes he disappeared and was absent for a week. When he was not with us we knew he was looking for his boy.

Almost two years passed away before word came from the little captive. Then a squaw, who had been taken prisoner, related that, young as he was, he had run away from the village one night three months before, and though hunted for had not been found. She told us this story one mid-afternoon—told it to "Mad Joe" and the captain. When night came the man walked out of the fort. We saw that he had his carbine, knapsack and haversack. He hadn't a word or look for one of us, but walked straight out of the gate and into the darkness with face white as death and eyes which burned like coals of fire.

"He is going to find his boy!" whispered one.

"But his boy was dead long ago!"

"Then he will find his skeleton form and give it burial!"

It was fifty miles away—fifty miles over hill and plains and creek—to the spot where the boy had stolen away from the village one stormy night. The Indians had been whipped back to the reservation weeks ago, and of course the village no longer existed. All of us hoped and prayed that "Mad Joe" would be successful in his search. The boy might have gotten into the foot-hills—he might have found enough to sustain life somehow, and Providence might have willed it that he might escape the wild beasts running about. While we hoped and prayed we yet felt that we had looked our last upon the man.

So it turned out. Twenty days after "Mad Joe" went out from among us into the darkness an Indian told us a queer story. Ten bucks who had gotten permission to leave the reservation on a hunting expedition were asleep in their camp on Last Man's creek. At midnight they were attacked by a single white man, who was in soldiers' uniform. His shouts and shrieks and screams terrified them. He attacked with the ferocity of a mad dog. Of the ten only two escaped, and one of them was so badly wounded that he died a few days later.

"That was 'Mad Joe,'" we said to each other, and though we hoped to hear from him again we were disappointed.

Winter came on and passed slowly away. When the glad spring sunshine and the balmy south winds had melted the snow and started the grass into life, we made a ride to the west to show the Indians that we were on the alert. On the banks of Last Man's creek we found the clean-picked bones of the eight Indians who had fallen victims to a father's vengeance. The wolves and buzzards and the winter snows had whitened the bones until they seemed to have been polished. Five miles to the west we went into camp for the night. It was on the edge of a grove of cottonwoods, and as the men foraged in the grove for fuel for the campfires one of them suddenly called out in alarm. A dozen troopers quickly gathered. Then the top of a bush was turned down and we looked into a thicket. One glance told us the story. There lay a dead body in soldier's uniform, preserved in a wonderful manner by snow and cold, and in its arms was clasped what was little better than a skeleton—the skeleton of a child.

"It is 'Mad Joe' and his dead boy!" we whispered as we turned away.

A grave in the grove for two—a cross on a cottonwood tree—that was all. God had guided the feet of the mad father to where the bones of his child rested, and we buried them as we found them—to sleep until the resurrection morn.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE MODERN PRIZE-FIGHT.—At the call of time the men shook hands. Suddenly Liverwurst Ike led with four pages of unwritten manuscript, but Hot Wiener Bill sharply countered with a special session of the Legislature. Liverwurst Ike didn't say a word for ten days, and the fight was accordingly given to his antagonist.—*Detroit Tribune.*

"You think Mr. Scatters will break the record with his bicycle?" the caller asked. Mrs. Scatters shook her head. "I don't know," she answered anxiously; "he's broken almost everything else." Looking out of the window they saw some men bringing Mr. Scatters into the yard with his other leg in the same condition.—*Rocklanp Tribune.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Scrofula

Appears in a hundred different forms, such as Running Sores, White Swellings, Eruptions, Boils, Pimples, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, etc. The only cure is in making Pure, Rich

Blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood and has never been equalled as a cure for Scrofula. Cases considered incurable, and given up by physicians, yield to its wonderful purifying, vitalizing powers. In fact,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1; 6 for $5.
Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are gentle, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

For cash only.

No. 1 Clipped Oats,	30c.	per bu.
No. 1 Meal,	75c.	per 100 lbs.
No. 1 Hay,	90c.	"
No. 1 Rye Straw,	75c.	"
224 lbs. F. F. Dark Salt,		$1.10
140 lbs. C. F. Salt,		.60
56 lbs. C. F. Salt,		.25
Pillsbury's Best XXXX Flour,		4.00
Washburn & Crosby's Haxall,		4.00
Best St. Louis Flour Grandee,		3.75
Hamilton's Best,		3.75

C. D. HOLBROOK,
Palmer, Mass.
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PROMPT SERVICE.

REASONABLE RATES,

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No excuse for sleepless nights when you can procure One Minute Cough Cure. This will relieve all annoyances, cure the most severe cough and give you rest and health. Can you afford to do without it? LeGro & Lynde.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.
TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.20 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 2.25, 6.40 and 8.25 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m, and 7.10 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A.
New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

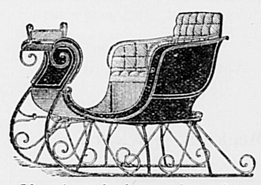
and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

Good Milk.

A composite sample of milk from my dairy was tested at the meeting of the State Board of Agriculture last week, and it showed 5.5 per cent butter fat, or 16.3 per cent total solids, thus showing 2.5 per cent butter fat and 3.8 per cent solids above the state standard.

O. D. WELLS,
Maple Lawn Milk Farm.



I have in stock a large and complete . . . . . line of . . . . . .

double and single sleighs.
(150 or more on the floor).
TOP SLEIGHS, OLD COMFORT SLEIGHS, SPEEDING SLEIGHS of new designs. LIGHT and HEAVY DELIVERY SLEIGHS.
Double sleighs, $40, 50, 75 to 350.
Single sleighs, $25, 30, 35, 50 to 150.
Before purchasing come and see the great variety.

W. H. Smith, 2 Park street, Springfield.

Read this, it's short, to the point.

MEIGS & CO. CLOTHIERS.

"Great manufacturers' sale."

James Rothwell & Co., clothing manufacturers of Boston, having retired from business, we have purchased their entire stock of

SUITS, OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS,

at 66 cents on a dollar, which we now offer at

LESS THAN MANUFACTURER'S PRICE.

This is an *opportunity you* cannot afford to miss.

Men's and boys' suits, overcoats and ulsters.

$8.00 overcoats and ulsters reduced to	$4.25.
$10.00 suits, overcoats and ulsters reduced to	$5.75.
$12.00 suits, overcoats and ulsters reduced to	$5.75.
$15.00 suits, overcoats and ulsters reduced to	$9.75.
$18.00 and 20.00 suits, overcoats and ulsters reduced to	$11.75.

$3, 4 and 5 TROUSERS in fancy worsteds and cassimeres, all sizes—great values, for $1.98.

BOYS' REEFER COATS, (ages 3 to 16), sailor and velvet collars,
$2.48, 2.98, 3.48, 3.98

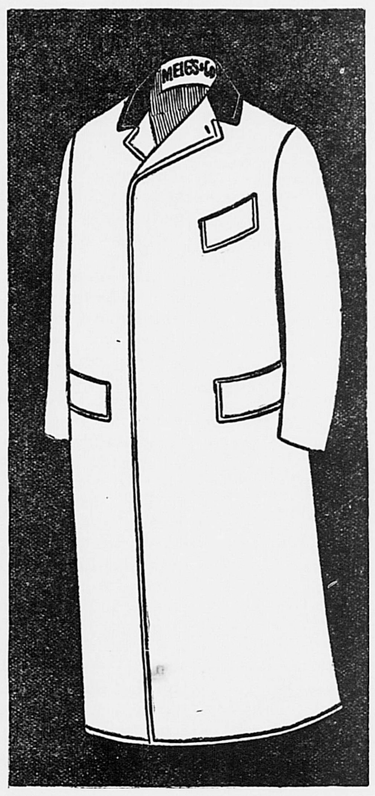
BOYS' KNEE PANTS, SHIRT WAISTS and BLOUSES,
17c, 37c, 42c, 49c, 98c.

BOYS' LONG PANTS, (14 to 19 years), choice of 200 suits, worth $6 to 12,
for $4.98 and 6.98.

BOYS' TWO-PIECE SUITS, (4 to 15 years), $3.50, 4 and 5 suits, reduced to **$1.48, 1.98.**

BOYS' CAPE OVERCOATS, (ages 3 to 7 years), worth $3 and 4, reduced to **$1.98.**

JUNIOR SUITS, (3 to 7 years), beautifully made, trimmed, **$1.98, 2.48, 3.48.**



Including all articles in

FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, ROBES, BLANKETS, TRUNKS, VALISES

Never before in the history of this "Great Commercial City of Springfield" have the people been given an opportunity to purchase articles of wearing apparel at the

remarkably low prices

we are now offering.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR.

Grey wool, heavy, 17c each, worth 35.
Gray and white, fleece lined, 47c, worth 75.
Fleece lined "Red Cross," 87c, worth $1.25, 1.50.
Double breasted camel hair wool, 97c, worth $1.50 and 2.

BOYS' UNDERWEAR.

Including our entire line of white and grey, all-red flannel shirts and drawers, worth $1.50, your choice for 47c each.

FINE SUSPENDERS, 14c, 19c, 23c, 42c.
KID GLOVES, (unlined for dress), 47c, 97c, $1.39.
KID GLOVES, (lined), 42c, 69c, 87c, $1.39.
WOOL GLOVES and MITTENS, 23c, 42c, 69c, 79c.
DRESS SHIRTS, (white and fancy bosoms), 42c, 69c, 87c, $1.39.
LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, (plain and fancy borders), 7c, 10c, 25c, 20c, 42c.
SILK UMBRELLAS, 79c, $1.23, 1.69, 1.98, 2.48.
SILVER TIPPED CANES, 37c, 59c, $1.27, 1.69.
UNLAUNDRED SHIRTS, (Meigs & Co., Massasoit), 42c, worth 75c.
HOSIERY, cotton and wool, 10c, 19c, 21c, 42c.
SWEATERS, $1.50, 2 and 2.50, white, choice 67c.

MEN'S and BOYS' HATS and CAPS.

MEN'S PLAIN SCOTCH CAPS, 17c, 37c, 79c.
MEN'S BEAVER and PLUSH CAPS 17c, 37c, 79c, $1.13.
BOYS' DOUBLE BAND POLO CAPS, 17c, 37c.
TAM O'SHANTERS, for boys and girls, 19c, 17c, 47c, 89.
TRUNKS, $1.98, 2.60, 3.20, 3.80, 4.20, 3.80.
DRESS SUIT CASES, 3.88, 4, 5.20, 5.60.
VALISES, (reduced 50 per cent), now $1.25, 1.50, 2, 2.50.

Mail order department.

NOTICE.—Cash must accompany all orders.
We cheerfully exchange goods or refund money.
Goods shipped C. O. D. with privilege of examination.
Express charges must be guaranteed.

MEIGS & CO.

Horsemen—Attention!

Every street and stable blanket at 50 cents on the dollar.
This is the time to buy robes or a blanket cheaper than ever before. Closing out horse clothing department.
Every article to be sold regardless of cost.

MEIGS & CO. CLOTHIERS.

383 AND 385 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

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ONE GIVES RELIEF.

52-43

ALWAYS SHARP SHOD WITH THE NEVERSLIP

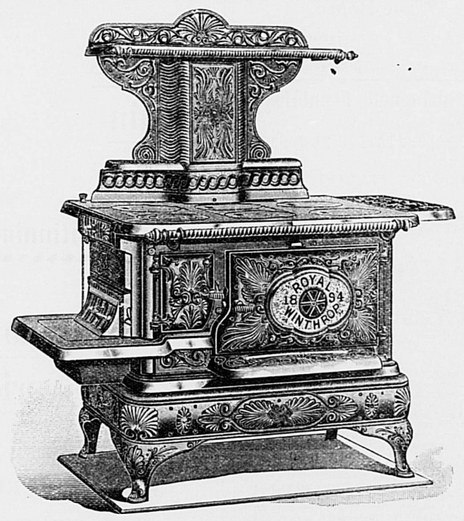
THESE CALKS ABSOLUTELY PREVENT SLIPPING AND ARE

ONE TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU.
Your horse being **always sharp shod, is ready for work.** His feet are **always** in good condition, and he is **not** constantly at the blacksmith's being sharpened, which ruins his feet, causing great expense and loss of time to you. Remember, once shod with "Neverslips" you can easily put in new Calks when needed **without removing** the shoes.
BE SURE your horse-shoer has "Neverslips" on hand; have him SHOE WITH NO OTHER. Send your address for descriptive circular with full information, MAILED FREE.

AGENTS: G. H. McCandless & Co., *Easthampton, Mass.*
MANUFACTURERS: Neverslip Horseshoe Co., *Boston, Mass.*

REMOVABLE-STEEL-CENTERED AND SELF-SHARPENING

THE ROYAL WINTHROP RANGE. IT HAS NO SUPERIOR.



I AGREE. That is all we expect you to say. Live up to that and there is no limit to your credit with us; we will arrange the payments to suit you. We sell all kinds of **FURNITURE,** and can furnish your house from cellar to garret.

SHAW BROTHERS, - THREE RIVERS, MASS.

To be delivered now, subject to advance at any time. We furnish good men to house and bin same. All coal is screened and delivered in bags.

The Lehigh is as good as any we ever sold. The Lackawanna is the best prepared coal that comes to market for domestic use.

Prices will be higher.

Send your order by postal card or leave it at our office.

SEE OUR PRICES FOR **COAL**

Prices for Lackawanna:

Stove size, -	$5.85 per ton.
Chestnut, -	5.85 " "
Furnace, -	5.75 " "

Prices for Lehigh:

Stove size, -	$6.00 per ton.
Chestnut, -	6.00 " "
Furnace, -	5.90 " "

Less than (1) one ton 25 cent added for the load.

Delivered in Bags, which will save expense of housing in many cases.

October 1, 1895.

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds.
Monson, Mass.

"HE THAT WORKS EASILY WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." 'TIS VERY EASY TO CLEAN HOUSE WITH

SAPOLIO

4-37

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

I press my suit to call on her,
My trousers are in creases;
I call on her to press my suit,
And find her scorn increases.

—*Life.*

A tug is the only thing that has its tows behind.—*Texas Siftings.*

"There'll be a big demand for the stuff as soon as the public hears of it," said the hopeful inventor. "What you got now?" "Fire-proof whiskers for Sunday-school Santa Clauses."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"It's no use holding me to the grand jury," said the habitual criminal. "Why not?" asked the justice. "'Cause I've been sent up twice before, an' public sentiment is agin a third term."—*Chicago Evening Post.*

"We have the enemy on the run," said the Spanish general to his chief of staff. "We have, general, but—" The officer gazed anxiously at the on-coming insurgents. "I'm very much afraid they will catch up with us."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Bjenks—"Hullo, Bjohnson, so you've raised a beard. How did you happen to do that, old man?" Bjohnson—"Oh, I got caught in a West-end trolly blockade the other day, and I didn't have anything else to do."—*Somerville Journal.*

"Maggie," said the mistress of the house to the queen of the kitchen, "you should cover up the milk jars or the mice will fall into them and drown." "Well, responded Maggie sagely, "it would serve 'em right if they did."—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

Entirely on Paper.—"Have you heard that there is to be another challenge for the America's cup?" "No. Who's going to build the yacht?" "Oh, they won't build any yacht; they'll just enter her at the post-office as second-class matter."—*Puck.*

"All I demand for my client," shouted the attorney, in the voice of a man who was paid for it, "is justice!" "I am very sorry I can't accommodate you," replied the Judge, "but the law won't allow me to give him more than fourteen years."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

A lecturer gave utterance to the following: "All along the untrodden paths of the future we can see the hidden footprints of an unseen hand." At another time he exclaimed, "We pursue the shadow, the bubble bursts, and leaves the ashes in our hands."—*Christian at Work.*

The principal of the female seminary was kind, but firm. "Hereafter," she announced, addressing her students, "football is forbidden by the faculty. Yesterday two young ladies had their sleeves crushed." A murmur of horror arose from the assemblage.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Judge—"What's the charge against this man?" Green Policeman—"Faith, Oi believe they calls it 'shop liftin',' sor." Judge—"You believe? Don't you know? Explain what he did." "Policeman—"Why, he tried t' blow up a dry goods sthore he wor discharged from."—*Philadelphia Record.*

VALUE OF THE NEWSPAPER.

I would rather have newspapers without a government than government without newspapers.

The newspaper is a great mental camera which throws a picture of the whole world on a single sheet of paper.

The newspaper is to-day the most potent of human agencies for the protection and advancement of the race.

I never take up a newspaper without finding something I should have deemed it a loss not to have seen; never without deriving from it instruction and amusement.

For almost all that keeps up in us permanently and effectually the spirit of regard for liberty and the public good we must look to the unshackled and independent energies of the press.

The newspaper is the familiar of all men, of all degrees, of all occupations. If it teaches, it teaches imperceptibly. It has no pompous gown or scholastic rod to abash or control, but prepares itself and is admitted freely and at once to a worldwide intimacy with all kinds and conditions of people.

In my judgement of all the machinery used in communicating information to the public, none is of really more importance to the community at large than the power of the people to communicate by advertisement and bring the buyer and seller together.—*Arthur J. Balfour, at the London Newspaper Society Dinner.*

Never touched him—"No, Mr. Jones, I cannot be your wife, but I will be a sister to you." "Well, that's all right; that's what I wanted to ask, but I didn't want to be too abrupt about it."—*The Courier.*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs. Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rivers Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption, and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Regular size 50c and $1.00.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of the medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, consumption, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

FINEST ROAD BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet, sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet, sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6.22 a. m.	Accommodation.	
7.52 "	"	
8.25 "	Daily Express.	
10.09 "	Express, except Sunday.	
11.42 "	Accommodation.	
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12 "	"	
4.42 "	Accommodation.	
6.20 "	Daily Express.	
7.55 "	Sundays only. Express.	
9.01 "	Express.	

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.
City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 8.55, 8.0 a. m.; 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr

35 cents

Colds are serious things. They lead to worse things. A cold is the seed of consumption. Croup is a cold's half-brother—it is generally caused by cold, and many a little life has been snuffed out by it because the proper remedy was not at hand.

Dr. Hooker's Cough and Croup Syrup

gives relief at once. It has saved thousands of lives. Every mother should see that it is always in the house. Don't wait till you need it—that may be too late. Contains no opium—absolutely safe—endorsed by physicians for 50 years. Made only by Charles B. Kingsley, Northampton, Mass.

at Drug Stores

DENTISTRY!

If you are in need strictly first-class dental work and want it done

without pain at moderate prices

call on

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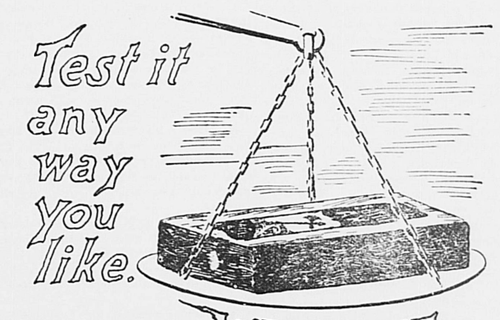

WEIGH IT—MEASURE IT—CHEW IT AND YOU WILL FIND

BATTLE AX PLUG

is the largest piece of **GOOD TOBACCO** ever sold for **10¢**

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVI. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 10, 1896. NUMBER 41.

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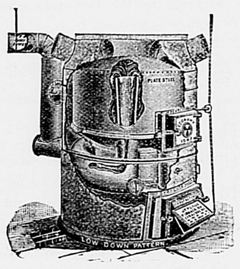

Crawford Ranges.

COME IN AND SEE THE

MODEL B RANGE,

sold for $20.

Plumbing, Tinning and Heating.

W. H. Hitchcock,

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If suffering with piles, it will interest you to know that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. This medicine is a specific for all complaints of this character, and if instructions (which are simple) are carried out, a cure will result. We have tested this in numerous cases, and always with like results. It never fails. LeGro & Lynde.

JANUARY SALE OF cottons and linens,

to which are added many remarkable values throughout the store.

SALE OPENS MONDAY, JAN. 13th.

COTTON DEPARTMENT.
Not to be had elsewhere.
10 yds. 36 in. wide, unbleached cotton. Fine quality for..... 47c yd. Only length to a customer.
40 in. wide, fine unbleached cotton, 8c quality for..... 6 3-4c yd.
2¼ yds. wide, heavy sheetings, irresistable bargain, 13 1-2c yd.
2½ yds. wide, same as above, for..... 15c yd.
36 in. white cotton. Fine quality, 9c yd. Sale price.. 7 1-2c yd.

REMNANTS.
Lonsdale cotton cloth, regular price 9c and 10c yd. FOR THIS SALE, 6 3-4c yd.

SHEETS.
Fine bleached sheets, double-bed size, at..... 49c each.
This gives you the sheet for the price of material alone.

BLEACHED PILLOW CASES.
42 in. by 36 in., A grand bargain. 8c each.
If values count, 45 in. by 36 in. 9c each is cheap.

FLANNELS AND LINENS.
Prices always the lowest.
27 in. white flannel marked to..... 5c yd.
30 in. white heavy flannel worth 10c. Sale price..... 7 1-2c yd.

REMNANTS.
Fancy striped outing flannel, light and dark colors. Sold at 10c and 12½c. As long as it lasts..... 8c yd.

HOUSEHOLD LINENS.
1½ yds. wide, cream table damask. For this sale..... 25c yd.
1¾ yds. wide, cream double damask, all linen, worth 62½c.. 50c yd.
1½ yds. wide, white damask, all linen, the 50c quality. This sale, 42c yd.

LINEN TOWELS.
Turkish towels, only..... 5c each. Must be seen to be appreciated
Hemmed and fringed, all linen towels, fine quality, 10c, sold at 8c "
Extra large huck towels, a bargain at 15c each. This sale..... 2 for 25c

TOWELING.
Twill cotton crash..... 4c yd. Greatest bargain yet.
18 in. unbleached linen crash..... 6c yd. Worth double that.
18 in. and 20 in. fine twill and fancy toweling..... 10c yd.
SPECIAL PRICES on cotton and linen birdseye.

THE GREAT COTTON SALE AT
Todd's Boston Store, Monson.

For the Coming Winter Season.

The Saskatchewan Coat,

Wind Proof,
is a handsome custom-made garment of a black or brown color, with a high rolling collar, lined with black Italian quilting, and rubber lining in the body part and sleeves to make it wind and water proof. It has olives and loops instead of buttons. This coat will keep a person dry and warm during the severest snow or rain-storm, and will be dry the next day.
Caps and carriage robes of the same material.

Complete line of
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
in all departments.

Fall and Winter Clothing

was never so low in price, nor such values for the money.

Fall Suits, $5 to $20,
Just think of it!

An elegant line of
Overcoats, $6 to $22.
You never saw the like before.

Child's Suits, $2 to $6.

Child's Reefer, $3.50 to $5.

Children's Overcoats in all grades.

Underwear
in a great variety of grades and prices.

Fall Style, 1895.

Lamson & Hubbard.

C. K. GAMWELL,
Palmer, Mass.

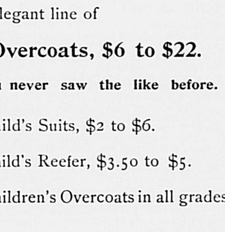
In a race
it is difficult to get ahead of the man who always keeps to the front.
For the same reason it is very hard to beat the . . .

Hub Stoves and Ranges.

They always lead.
Step in and see our $20.00 Range.
Full size, with six holes. . . . . .

C. A. Brown & Co., Palmer.

TAYLOR'S MUSIC HOUSE,



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Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.
Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.
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SPRINGFIELD,
Main and Pynchon streets.
THE LEADING HOUSE.
FOUR LARGE STORES.
60 PIANOS TO SELECT FROM, 60.
PRICES NEVER SO LOW.
TERMS NEVER SO EASY.
A visit will convince you of this fact. Call and see us.

THE SYMPHONY. CALL AND SEE IT.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Forehanded buying will save you more in a year than painful pinching will in five.

January is the forehanded buyer's month.

And this is the forehanded buyer's store just now. The whole store is filled with goods at prices that are really exciting.

It's money in your pocket if you can take advantage of these sales.

Women's cloaks.

Half of earlier values. And for spick and new coats.

It's emergency selling for the account of manufacturers, who were loaded with garments.

Fearless losing for a short time will bridge them over to prosperity, we hope.

These garments are of the very latest cut. There was no reason why they should not be—the loss would be the same.

Boucle cloth capes—36 in. long, big sweep, all satin lined, fur edge, sizes 34 to 44—were sold all season for $15. SALE PRICE, $8.50.

Imported cloth capes—double, 27, 30 and 36 inches long, handsomely embroidered. We have had same garments in October at $20 and $23.50. SALE PRICE, $10.

Black beaver cloth jackets.

Stylish garments, ripple back, some of them velvet collar and satin faced, $3.95. Actual value, $8.

$5.00

jackets, made of boucle cloth, beavers, kerseys—stylish garments, none of them worth less than $10, some of them as high as $15.

At $10.00.

Jackets, handsome garments, many of them were $25.

Second floor, take elevator.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

WINNING ITS WAY.

Last season was the *BEST*, and we propose to make this still better.

CHERRY BALSAM
for lung troubles is a
GREAT SUCCESS.

We have many testimonials to prove this. And we sold more last year than all other cough medicines combined.

TRY IT

It heals and soothes the lungs and bronchial tubes. Stops the cough, allays irritation and hacking. The best cough syrup you can give the children.

PRICE 25 AND 50 CENTS.

MADE ONLY BY

LeGro & Lynde,
Next Door to Post Office,
Palmer, - Mass.

Barbed Wire

HAS HAD A FALL.

Our CASH price is
2 1-4 cents per pound
for the best quality barbed . . or plain twist wire. . .

Also all kinds of
HARDWARE, SKATES, and SLEDS.
POCKET KNIVES, SCISSORS, SHEARS.
PAINTS, OILS and VARNISHES.
WINDOW GLASS.

E. A. Buck & Co.,
Cross block, Main street,
PALMER, - MASS.

One Minute Cough Cure is a popular remedy for croup. Safe for children and adults. LeGro & Lynde.

Palmer Savings Bank,
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The Crown of Failure.

When you have lived your life,
When you have fought your last good fight and won,
And the day's work is finished, and the sun
Sets on the darkening world and all its strife—
Ere the worn hands are tired with all they've done,
Ere the mind's strength begins to droop and wane,
Ere the first touch of sleep has dulled the brain,
Ere the heart's springs are slow and running dry—
When you have lived your life,
'T were good to die.

If it may not be so,
If you but fight a fight you may not win;
See the far goal, but may not enter in—
'T were better then to die and not to know
Defeat—to die amidst the rush and din,
Still striving, while the heart beats high and fast
With glorious life. If you must fail at last,
Such end were best with all your hope and all
Your spirit in its youth
Then, when you fall.

Far better so to die,
Still toiling upward through the mists obscure,
With all things possible and nothing sure,
Than to be touched by glory and passed by,
To win by chance, fame that may not endure,
That dies and leaves you living, while you strive
With wasted breath to keep its flame alive,
And fan, with empty boast and proud regrets,
Remembrance of a past
The world forgets.

—*Chambers' Journal.*

THE THREE-PLY CARPET.

The long low kitchen was radiant with October sunshine, streaming through two west windows. Narrow sash were patterned upon a floor scrubbed to such spotlessness that Almira Ladd unconsciously glanced at her stout shoes as she paused beside the threshold.

"Come in, Almira," called Thankful Armstrong.

She sat by the south window cutting woolen cloth into narrow strips, and had seen the pink sunbonneted figure crossing the yard. Almira went in. The room was filled with appetizing suggestions of apple dumpling and meat stew, cooking in large iron pots. Before the fireplace in a straight-backed rocker sat an equally straight-backed old woman, knitting vigorously. Thankful smiled at the little girl and bade her take a seat, but Dame Armstrong, vouchsafing only a grim nod, resumed the talk that Almira's entrance had interrupted.

"When I was young folks used to be equinomical," she said, her narrow gray eyes narrowing yet more beneath the fluted border of her cap, as she fixed them sternly on her daughter-in-law. "A penny saved is a penny earned, was the motto then, but now it's all for spending instead of laying by—must have this, and that, and the other, until the roof is e'enamost sold above a body's head, and no more notion of saving than a baby in long clothes. What are you doing now but cutting that army blue coat of Pelatiah's into carpet rags? Carpet rags," she repeated contemptuously, "ca-arpet ra-ags! and that as good a piece of cloth as was ever made. If I'd supposed it was to be used in this way do you think I should have carded the wool for that coat, and spun it, and dyed it, and wove it—let alone hiring Billy Phipps, the tailor, to cut and make it? Do you think I should?"

"Pelatiah said it had been in use for 17 years." Thankful made meek reply.

"What if it had? It's as good a coat as Eliphalet wore when he was married, and a much better one than he will wear when 17 years are gone. What with a sickly wife and one who is a spendthrift into the bargain, it'll be amazing if he has a coat to his back then."

The scarlet of pained sensitiveness flashed over Thankful's pale face.

"I've tried my best to be a good wife to Eliphalet. I know I'm not over-strong, but I do my share of the work, and as for wasting—I surely mean to be economical, although it can't be expected that when I am only 20 and have been married but two years I should know all the ways of saving."

"'All the ways,'" repeated the dame meaningly. "Almira, when you get home, tell your ma that we're growing so rich to our house that good clothes are being cut into carpet rags."

Thankful held the garment to the window. The light behind it shone through various holes and worn places. Almira, who had been unconsciously swinging her feet as she looked from one face to the other, now found herself in the embarrassing position of umpire, elected by no volition of her own. She leaned primly back in the yellow-painted wooden chair and stared at the strings of red peppers festooned from hooks in the ceiling above the fireplace. The half frightened curve of firmly closed lips told her resolution neither to assent or dissent.

"What are you grumbling about now, Mother Armstrong?" asked a cheery, high-pitched voice, as a woman several years Thankful's senior came from the pantry. She went to the fireplace, and swinging out the crane lifted the lid of the stewpot and began stirring its contents with a long-handled iron spoon. A burst of more delicious odor steamed freshly out at every stir, and a black kitten which had been dozing in a corner uncurled with sleepy stretchings and expectant sniffs.

"If that old coat being used for carpet rags is what worries you, don't take Thankful to task about it. I brought it from the attic and asked her to cut it up. I won't have useless things lumbering the house and hatching moths. If you talk so much you'll get rheumatics in your tongue," she added, laughing.

"If anybody's tongue gets rheumaticky it will be yours," retorted the dame, but a grimly amused smile hovered about her lips.

She and her eldest son's wife always got on well together. Freelove's independence pleased while Thankful's sensitiveness annoyed her. The sharp, complaining speech was but the querulousness of four score years and five, and it angered her that this younger daughter-in-law should take her keen words so to heart. Glancing up she detected tears on the face bent low over the old blue coat. Her irritation found words again.

"Cry—oh, yes, cry! It's pleasant to see a woman grown acting like a baby in arms."

But Thankful, dropping coat and shears, passed hastily out of doors and out of hearing.

"She can cry easy as a hen can cackle," grumbled the dame, watching the slim retreating figure. "Almira, when you're grown don't be such a tear spout."

Freelove looked around and saw the small visitor.

"Why, how do you do, Almira? I didn't notice that you were here. How is your ma to-day?

"Pretty well," dimpled Almira. "She sent me down to borrow a nutmeg 'cause the minister's folks are coming to tea next Tuesday, and we're all out of spice for cake. She said I might stay half an hour and visit with Tempy. Isn't she home?" "Yes, she's up attic sorting herbs. I'll call her." Freelove slipped the pot-lid into place and stepped to the stair door. "Tempy! Tempe-rance!"

Answer sounded faintly back from upper regions. Almira began swinging her feet again and let her prim attitude relax. The kitten, growing aware that no portion of stew was forthcoming, frolicked about a yellow leaf that had fluttered in through the open door.

"Don't you think the table is well scoured?" asked Freelove.

"Yes'm," said Almira with eyes on the kitten."

"Temperance did it this morning. I think she succeeded beautifully for a first attempt."

Almira looked now with much interest at the hardwood table. It was scoured to immaculate whiteness, and the heads of the brass screws holding it together shone like burnished gold. She wondered if Tempy's arms had not ached before finishing.

"It looks real nice," she said slowly. She had never scoured a table and did not like to feel that Temperance excelled her in housewifery. She determined to ask her mother if she might scour their kitchen table on the next holiday, Saturday. At that time country schools kept six days in every other week. Some one came running down stairs. It was Temperance.

"What is it, ma?" she asked with a hand on the door-latch. Then she glanced beyond her mother's smile at Almira. The two pairs of blue eyes looked happily at each other. "Old Tab has six new kittens. They are out in the barn. Come, Almira, and see them."

As they crossed the yard together Temperance said:—

"We're making a carpet. I'm to help sew the rags when Aunt Thankful gets them cut."

At times Temperance assumed an air of importance over her doings and belongings. Now her chin was thrust out in her most superior way, and Almira felt a stir of friendly rivalry.

"Our carpet is away at the weaver's," she said. "It will done pretty soon. You must come and see our parlor when it's done."

Temperance waited a little before replying.

"I shall want to see it. I've never seen a hip-skip carpet. Ours is to be striped."

Almira, quenched, tried to find consolation in remembering that her carpet would be done first, and that her mother said she did not believe the Armstrongs would have begun a carpet had they not known she was making one.

The big east door was open and the subdued mellowness of late afternoon streamed into the barn, showing long, clean floor and empty stanchions, and lighting into the pale yellow relief, against half-tones of interior, a high heap of straw near the horse stalls. Some cider apples piled in one corner made a dash of mottled redness and gave out an enticing, spicy odor. Away up toward cobwebbed rafters at the west gable end were numerous chinks and cracks and knot-holes, through which rounds and slits and triangles of sunshine dropped over the mowed hay. Along the peak was a row of mud nests, deserted in early autumn by the swallows, who, with their summer broods, were now away in the southland. A Phoebe bird perched motionless and voiceless in an open upper window—a tiny silhouette against a square of brilliant blue sky.

"You'll have to climb." Temperance paused beside the ladder lashed against a beam leading from floor to scaffold. "Old Tab has hidden those kittens way up under the eaves."

"I like to climb," said Almira.

As Temperance set her foot upon the lowest rung she started at the sound of a man's voice.

"Be careful, girls."

Both children looked around. Eliphalet Armstrong was hunting for something in the harness closet behind the heap of straw. Thankful stood beside him—her face turned away.

"Oh, Uncle Liph, how you scared me! Yes, we'll be careful."

They climbed to the scaffold and disappeared across the hay that rustled under their feet. The bird silhouette turned its head to look down at them, found wings, and darted away with plaintive cry of "Phebe! Phebe!" Their happy chatter over the kittens was audible to the two people below.

"No, Liph," said Thankful in repressed tones, "I can't endure it. I must go away—live away. Your mother will be much better pleased to have only Freelove to keep the house. She likes Freelove. It's plain enough to be seen that she doesn't like me."

Eliphalet tumbled over the things on one of the shelves and picked up a husking pin, which he fitted to his finger. He shut the closet door and buttoned it without looking at his wife.

"You are too easily troubled."

"'Easily,'" echoed Thankful. "It's been just so ever since I came here. Oh, Liph! we would be much happier were we living by ourselves. Why may we not arrange to leave with the coming spring?'

"Thankful, when my father died he left mother in care of her sons. She has been a good mother to me, a loving, faithful mother. It would be proving myself unworthy to quit the old place where her remaining years must be so few, for it would hurt her sorely—sorely. Besides, half of the farm is mine, and Pelatiah has not the money to buy it from me now, neither could he carry it on alone. So as matters are, how could I arrange to leave? You do not understand."

"No, I do not understand," said Thankful bitterly. "I understand nothing save that your mother did not wish you to marry an orphan with never a penny to her name. It is that—she blames me that you did so."

"And well she may," answered Eliphalet, a slow smile lighting his somewhat heavy features, "and well she may, for indeed you are the one to be blamed. Had not your face and your ways been so sweet I never should have wanted you. Wife, are you sorry that you married me?"

"Oh, Liph, you know I am not." The eyes under the long wet lashes were uplifted with beautiful tenderness. "And I'll try not to be troubled any more. It is because she is your mother, Liph, that I am grieved that she will not let me love her. But it all will come right somehow."

Eliphalet put his arm about his wife and kissed her.

"Well, I must go back to the field. Pel will think I've deserted him. It'll take five bushels yet to fill the cart and it's most milking time. I hope I shan't break this husking pin."

When the little girls scrambled down from the mow the barn was empty. A group of hungry fowls had gathered about the corn crib steps, and they ran toward Temperance as she came in sight.

"It's time for me to feed the poultry and hunt eggs," she said, noting how low the sun hung above the hills. "Do stay and help me, Almira."

But Almira thought her half-hour must be up, and the kitchen clock showed that it was. Thankful sat by the window again cutting carpet rags, and Freelove was setting the table for supper. She stopped to bring a nutmeg and wrap it in a bit of brown paper.

"Tell your ma she needn't feel in a hurry about paying back, because we've got plenty."

"Yes'm," said Almira. "But pa's going to the village week after next and he'll get some there,"

Temperance went with her to the gate, leaning upon it to wave her hand when Almira looked back. The families were but a half-mile apart—the Ladd place being just over the hill and the Armstrong place at the foot. Almira thought it pleasanter living on the hill because in coasting time she could slide down to Tempy's door; too, one could see so far—away over stretch of wood and farm land with home buildings set at varying intervals of neighborliness, an occasional church spire, glints of blue water about saw and gristmills, and reddish blur of roofs marking the nearest village 10 miles away. To Almira the sky limits domed all of the world worth knowing—the remainder was compounded in laboriously learned geography lessons.

About the home fence leaves lay in heaps of russet, mottled with yellow and red. She rustled through, kicking them up at every step. As she shut the gate she spied a high-headed horse and dusty chairs hitched to a ring at the corner of the barn. A boy of 10 was leisurely picking an armful of wood from the pile near the shed. She called to him.

"Who's the company, Eph?"

"Mary Ann."

"Oh, goody!" Almira gave a delighted skip and ran up the slope toward the house.

Mary Ann was their sister, and 19 years old. She worked at a linen draper's shop in the village, returning on a Saturday to spend the Sabbath when her father made occasional trips to sell farm produce, and could bring her back with him. Almira was very fond of her sister, who petted her and often brought her some pretty thing to wear and who told about that wonderful place—the village. She had never been there. Her father had promised to take her some time.

"But how did Mary Ann get here? Who brought her?"

Ephraim cocked one eye and looked knowing.

"She's got a beau. She's going to be married."

"She isn't either!" indignantly declared Almira, to whom these terms only meant something vaguely unpleasant.

"Yes siree— honest and true. And I guess," said Ephraim, who never lost occasions to tease his little sister, "I guess she will live so far away that we shan't ever see her any more."

"I don't believe it, I'll ask ma." And Almira bounced, flushed and vexed, into the kitchen, crying with a protesting wail in her voice, "Ma, has Mary Ann got a beau? And is she going to be married?"

"Almira!"

Checked by her mother's look and tone she glanced through the open door of the parlor—there in a large crimson-covered rocker sat Mary Ann, with a face that, despite suddenly severe dignity, seemed to have caught a reflection from the cloth against which her blonde head rested, and opposite, his elbow leaning upon the top of a fiddle-backed chair, stood a young man who turned amused eyes from Almira to his companion, showing beautifully white teeth as he smiled. Almira's abashed gaze noted his mop of curly black hair and the heavy silver watch chain against his red velvet vest—then she fled to the washroom, so mortified at having shown silliness before a stranger that she did not appear until the stranger himself came out with Mary Ann to fetch her into the parlor.

Yellow butterflies, settled about muddy spots left along the narrow road by yesterday's rain, flew up at approaching steps only to light farther ahead of them, as Almira and Temperance walked home from school one April afternoon, with queerly elongated shadows of themselves moving before. Voices of bluebird and robin and scent of budding things were in the air; hills were showing a vaporous hue as if rain might fall again soon.

"Tempy," said Almira, "I know a secret, and if you'll never, never breathe it, I'll tell you."

Of course Temperance promised—as what lover of secrets would not? Almira, stepping so close to her friend that their shadows bumped heads, imparted in confidential tone the fact that their Mary Ann was to be married the last of next month.

"Married? Dear me!"

Temperance's surprise was highly gratifying.

"Yes—really married. His name is Reuben, and he has a silver watch, and such white teeth! Mary Ann has sent us a brand new ingrain carpet, which we shall put down in the parlor, and our rag carpet is to be in the sitting-room."

"I should think Mary Ann would want her carpet for herself," said Temperance, curtly.

"Oh, she has another. She bought one, and Mrs. Smith, the linen draper's wife, gave her one. It's just as pretty, ours is—salmon and green and brown, with flowers all over it."

But Temperance only said as she closed the home gate: "It must be quite gay. Do you know I am going to school bare-foot tomorrow? Ma said I could leave off shoes as soon as yellow butterflies come. How thick they are to-day?"

Despite her dearest friend's palpable snub regarding the new carpet, Almira climbed the hill happy in her pride. In all the town was but one other ingrain, and that adorned Squire Pettigrew's parlor. She felt that this new acquisition lifted her mother to the level of the squire's wife, who wore a stand alone silk and a gold watch to church. She could afford to ignore Tempy's superciliousness.

A few weeks later Dame Armstrong came up to spend the afternoon. Almira, who was washing dinner dishes at the sink fronting the open window, saw a well-known Shaker bonnet bobbing into sight over the crest of the hill, and ran, with the delft plate in one hand, to tell her mother of the approaching guest. Mrs. Ladd met the dame at the door.

"It's real good of you to come up," she said, pulling a large chair nearer the pleasantest window, and waiting to take the Shaker bonnet. "I'm just ready to begin my week's mending, and it will be so much nicer to have some one here with whom I can can make comfortable talk over it."

"I haven't climbed this hill for any nice, comfortable talk, snapped the dame, tugging at the Shaker strings as if trying to choke back articulation. "I've come to free my mind—that's what I have."

"You don't say," murmured Mrs. Ladd.

"I do say, and what's more, I've a good deal to say." Dame Armstrong settled herself in the splint-bottomed chair and drew her knitting from her pocket. "Something ought to be said when things are going on as they are now."

Mrs. Ladd was accustomed to the dame's moods. "What's the matter?" she asked, cheerfully.

"I should think there was matter enough—what with Thankful crying over her work like a baby, and Freelove sailing around with her head as high as a yearling colt's, and a gorgeous broughten carpet down in the parlor. That's the way money goes! And when I try to reason with 'em, Thankful she bursts into tears and says she ain't never been able to suit me, and Freelove talks about old folk's notions. And my two sons digging and moiling and toiling to be impoverished in sech manner! That's what the matter is."

"Well, now, I wouldn't look at it just so," was the soothing rejoinder. "A good boughten carpet will last a long time, and it's quite the fashion to have one."

"S'posing it is the fashion? I got along without any carpets, and I guess my sons' wives a'n't no better'n folks need to be. Haven't I lived year after year with my parlor floor sanded and traced in patterns made with a broom? And wasn't all the other floors bare? Only last fall the girls spent weeks a-sewing rags to be woven, and now that carpet ain't good enough for the parlor—it must be put in the summer living room and a boughten one put in the parlor! Think of paying a dollar a yard for something to walk on—to walk on!" she repeated with indescribable emphasis. "Do you suppose I am going to walk on money, Mis' Ladd? I says to the girls, 'Never will I step foot on that carpet!' And I never will, Mis' Ladd. The girls may have just as much company as they like, but so long as that carpet is in their parlor I shan't go in there."

Fall days came around again—touches of high color along uplands and in hollows, changing to boughs naked and wind-hustled. Then came the Indian summer of early November; the time when autumn pauses upon the threshold of winter, and in a dreamborn reverie of a dear dead June; the time when the few remaining nuts drop at a wind's breath, and jays scream among woodlands, and hills are wrapped in smoky haze; the time when children begin counting the days before Thanksgiving with that zestful anticipation which belongs only to extreme youth. Ephraim and Almira came in from school at half past four one Saturday to find the dusky-growing kitchen redolent of cookery odors and a long row of mince pies on the pantry shelf. Mrs. Ladd was taking some from the pantry shelf. Two fat little turnovers cooling in the windows were pounced upon with shrieks of delight. Mrs. Ladd was taking some squash pies from the brick oven, where were glimpses of brown bread and a kettle of beans.

"Almira! Ephraim! don't eat those until supper time. There are some rye doughnuts on a plate in the pantry. You may have one apiece."

The turnovers were resigned with covetous glances. Almira, nibbling her large rye doughnut as she hovered about her mother in attempt to peep within the oven of promise, set up an injured wail.

"Oh, Ma! Eph's just grabbed a big bite out of my doughnut! Can't he stop?

"Go straight out and fill the woodbox, Ephraim," said his mother. And Ephriam went—pausing only to look through the crack of the door and make sure that the last bit of doughnut was disappearing. Almira's tender heart frequently led her to make propitiatory offerings of lunch to her brother's more active appetite after complaint of him. But now she was not thinking of Eph.

"Something's happened at Tempy's," she announced. "Her grandma has fallen down stairs and just about killed herself."

"For the land sake!'s" Mrs. Ladd started so violently that a succulent squash pie nearly slipped from her hands to the floor. "Why didn't you tell me the minute you came in?"

"I didn't s'pose you could help it." Almira looked alarmed. Her mother's tone was so severe with startled apprehension that she felt herself to have committed an unpardonable error. "The doctor's there. I saw his horse at the gate."

"I hope there's no bones broken."

"No, there isn't," piped Almira with sense of giving happier information. "The doctor said she was just stunned, but at her age such a fall might prove serious. She fell from the top stair right against the back door of the parlor and burst it open. Mrs. Dea. Abell was there spending the afternoon, and she said she came near having the hysteriekes—'t was so unexpected, seeing Grandma Armstrong tumble into the room like that."

Almira paused—out of breath. Mrs. Ladd was too sympathetically troubled for amusement over the story's conclusion. Her rosy face was puckered by anxiety.

"Dear! dear! to think of it. Dear! dear! Fly around spry as you can, Almira, and set the table. You may get that cool squash pie from the pantry window and a plate of gingerbread. I won't take up the beans until your pa comes in. Right after supper I must go down to the Armstrongs' and see if there is anything I can do.

When Mrs. Ladd entered the room there lay Dame Armstrong, the strong-featured wrinkled face looked waxen white against the pillows, and over it every ministration that native instinct could suggest hung Thankful. A gift hitherto unsuspected evinced itself now in this pretty dark-eyed wife of Eliphalet—the penniless orphan who weakened under the heavy work and wept under sharp words had not come dowerless to her husband after all. It was Thankful who through weeks of watching heated compresses for the pain-racked old limbs while Freelove stood about in helpless inefficiency; it was Thankful who bathed the hot forehead and drew the shade to keep the light from fever-glazed eyes; it was Thankful whose touch was so tender, whose ways were so deft, whose footfalls so soft that the moan of the sufferer was always and only for her. And turning with clinging, almost child-like to this daughter never before accepted at heart, Dame Armstrong's face softened to a broken softness new to her dictatorial habit and querulous old age.

It was long before she was about the house, and it was not until pussy-willows had disappeared, and yellow butterflies had come, and hights sloped greenly toward greener valleys that she toiled up the hill to Mrs. Ladd's. Her brisk erectness was gone forever. She looked years older than when last she sat, knitting and snuffbox in hand, by the living-room window, but somehow Almira felt pleasure at fetching a stool for her feet, and was hardly timid about showing some new patterns in patch work. The dame's eyes now held less of severity and rebuke when turned upon little girls who sometimes soiled pinafores or tore frocks.

"It seems so good to see you about again that I must sit and look at you a spell before fixing for the afternoon," said Mrs. Ladd, folding hands across ample lap. "Thankful nursed you up pretty well, didn't she!"

"Yes, she did." In dame's voice was a quiver of feeling; her eyes glistened with held-back tears. She let her fingers rest upon the coarse gray sock she was toeing off and looked through the open window across a dandelion spangled field, from which came sweet and strong and clear the meadow lark's call: "Spring of the year! Spring of the year!"

"Yes," went on Dame Armstrong, "she's a born nurse and the best girl in the world, Thankful is. And I didn't know enough to see it until it was knocked into me. Mis' Ladd, we hear often enough about people falling from grace, but after this I shall hold that a body can fall into it. I've been punished, and I look at things different. I don't hold out now against the girls. I was sinful and stiffnecked about that carpet; I said I wouldn't ever set foot on it—and I didn't, Mis' Ladd, I didn't. The Lord let me have my own way, and I went pitching in onto it headfirst!"—*Mary Clarke Huntington, in the Sunday Republican.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 10, 1896.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Something new, Celery Cigars; good for the nerves; try them. Sold by LeGro & Lynde.

FINE STATIONERY.—Blue is the fashionable shade for ladies' correspondence paper now, and "Ciel Bleu" is the very latest and most correct. "Prince of Wales" is another popular style, and comes in four shades, Silver Blue, Cream, French Grey and Beryl. Samples of all these papers and the fashionable sizes now prevailing can be seen at the JOURNAL Office.

PALMER NEWS.

Annual Meeting of St. Paul's Parish.

The annual meeting of St. Paul's Universalist parish was held Monday evening with an average attendance. W. W. Leach was chosen moderator. The treasurer, W. E. Stone, made a report in detail of the parish finances. The total income from all sources amounted to $2550 during the year; of this the Ladies' Social Union gave $175, the Young People's Union $23, the Sunday school $139, Sunday offerings, $315. After paying a small deficit of last year and making improvements and repairs costing over $500, the treasurer reported all bills paid, and a few dollars and some unpaid pew rentals with which to begin another year. This has been rather an unusual year with the parish, as unexpected repairs were absolutely necessary, which at first seemingly interfered with a desire to close the year with all bills paid, but by special efforts in the way of raising funds all expenses were met. There will be a somewhat general reduction of expenses the coming year. The following officers were chosen for the coming year: Clerk, William Merriam; executive committee, G. F. Sedgwick, W. W. Leach and Charles Keith; treasurer, W. E. Stone; ushers, Brigham Ball, Charles Keith; delegates to state convention, W. W. Leach, G. F. Sedgwick, with Charles Keith and Mrs. A. M. Smith as alternates. The executive committee was made the music committee, and also given full power to appoint a collector of pew rentals, janitor, etc. It is expected that the choir will be the same as last year: Miss Annie Fish, organist; F. A. Royce, tenor and director; Miss Clara Sexton of Springfield, soprano; Miss Moffatt, contralto; G. F. Sedgwick, bass.

Congregational Church Officers.

The Congregational society held its adjourned meeting last evening, and completed its list of officers for the present year. The list is: Clerk, O. P. Allen; deacon for four years, W. A. Breckenridge; treasurer, J. H. Tuthill; auditor, Dr. G. H. Wilkins; advisory committee, Rev. F. E. Jenkins, W. A. Breckenridge, J. B. Shaw, C. W. Bennett, G. H. Hastings, O. P. Allen, L. H. Gager, F. B. Pope, Mrs. L. A. Fisherdick, Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock, G. H. Wilkins, D. L. Bodfish, Mrs. S. C. Hunt; executive committee, J. B. Shaw, H. G. Loomis, H. P. Holden; ushers, L. E. Chandler, G. H. Bray, C. A. LeGro, E. H. Rollins; committee to welcome strangers, C. W. Bennett, G. H. Hastings, J. B. Shaw; committee to visit strangers and the sick, Mrs. J. C. Wing, Mrs. J. A. Palmer, Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock, Mrs. J. B. Shaw, Mrs. F. B. Pope, Mrs. H. Carey, Miss Carrie Roper; committee on decoration, Mrs. D. F. Holden, Miss Anna Shaw, Mrs. A. W. Thayer, Robert Stebbins, Robert Studley; superintendent of Sunday school, L. H. Gager; assistant superintendent, J. C. Wing; secretary and treasurer, F. B. Pope; superintendent of primary department, Mrs. J. B. Shaw; librarian, Miss Julia Allen; organist, Miss Lottie Bray.

Better Express Service From Boston.

Palmer merchants who receive express matter from Boston will be glad to know that a new express has been put on from that city, reaching Palmer at 1.38 p. m. Heretofore express matter was received only at 8 in the morning and 6 at night. By the new arrangement express leaves Boston at 11 a. m., on the train reaching Palmer at 1.17 p. m., but at Worcester is transferred to the train reaching here at 1.38, accommodating all the stations along the line, and connecting at Springfield for all points as far west as Albany. Another change is the use of the 5.20 p. m. train for the western express matter, including that for the points on the Boston and Abany road at which this train stops.

Annual Meeting of the Business Club.

The annual meeting of the Palmer Business and Social Club was held Wednesday evening. The report of the secretary showed that the limit of membership has nearly been reached. The report of the treasurer gave the receipts of the year as something over $2600; all bills are paid, and there is something over $100 in the treasury. C. B. Fiske and H. W. McGregory declined re-elections as president and secretary, and these officers were elected: President, C. E. Fish; vice presidents, E. G. Hastings and C. F. Grosvenor; secretary, E. W. Carpenter; treasurer, Rufus Flynt; trustees, C. E. Fish, E. G. Hastings, G. M. Atkins, Dr. G. H. Wilkins, G. E. Buck, C. H. Hobbs and E. W. Carpenter.

C. G. Gardner is home from New York.

Hampden Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, installed officers Monday evening.

The Central street barber shop has reduced the price of hair cutting to 15 cents.

L. G. Parkhurst has moved into Rev. A. W. Weeks's house on South Main street.

Two persons united with the Congregational church by letter Sunday morning.

The pews in St. Paul's Universalist church will be rented to-morrow evening at 7.30.

Richard Twiss of Three Rivers is studying law in the office of Representative Kenefick.

District Attorney and Mrs. C. L. Gardner have been spending a part of the week in Boston.

The Order of the Eastern Star will hold a meeting this evening, and work the initiatory degree.

The Quaboag Literary Circle will meet in the reference room of the public library next Friday evening.

The annual meeting of the incorporators of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Miss Cora L. Peebles has gone to Martinsburg, N. Y., to spend the winter with her parents. She will return about April 1st.

The Tuesday evening class of the Congregational church will resume its work next Tuesday evening, after the holiday vacation.

George Burdick will sell a quantity of household goods at auction to-morrow afternoon at 1 o'clock at his residence on Pearl street.

Dr. L. H. Hendee has been appointed medical examiner for Palmer and vicinity for the Springfield Mutual Life Insurance Company.

Mrs. L. M. Shaw and J. F. Fenton left Wednesday for Chicago. Mr. Fenton will make a short stay, while Mrs. Shaw will be gone three months.

Several from St. Paul's church will attend the State District Conference of the Y. P. C. U., to be held in Springfield next Friday afternoon and evening.

Mr. White of West Brookfield, who has had 15 years of experience in the dry goods business, has been engaged as manager of Hellyar's Bargain Store.

There will be an adjourned meeting of the Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Congregational church in the church parlors next Monday afternoon at 6 o'clock.

Miss May A. Warner has taken a position in Fairfield, N. Y., as instructor in instrumental music in the Fairfield Seminary, and left on Wednesday for that place.

Next Sunday will be the first after Epiphany at St. Thomas's Catholic church, with masses at 8.30 and 10.30 a. m., Sunday school at 3 p. m. and vespers at 7.30.

Ullie Akerstrom is booked for the opera house April 6th and 7th, the first night playing a new play, "The Story of a Crime," and the second night "A Little Busybody."

Good Cheer Rebekah degree lodge will install officers next Tuesday evening, when the Grand Inspector and Grand Master of the grand lodge of the state will be present.

Prof. L. S. Graham, of Fairfield Seminary Military College at Fairfield, N. Y., who has been spending his vacation with his parents at Overlook Farm, left Monday for Fairfield.

The W. C. T. U. will hold its annual meeting in the parlors of the Congregational church next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, and it is especially desired that all members be present.

Mr. Frank Blackford, of Tufts Divinity School, a brother of Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson, will preach in St. Paul's Universalist church next Sunday morning on "The Holy Ghost."

Judge Robinson went to Winchendon Tuesday evening to install the officers of the Royal Arcanum council, and was accompanied by A. E. Fitch, in the capacity of grand guide.

G. A. Rice has presented the Palmer Business and Social Club with a handsome large photograph of a mountain scene in Colorado, which has been hung in the parlor of the club's quarters.

H. C. Strong attended the banquet at Springfield Tuesday evening given by the Young Men's Democratic Club to the newly-elected city officers on the fusion ticket, and was one of the speakers.

There will be a cottage meeting at the house of Mrs. Wright, at Palmer Center, next Wednesday at 7.30 p. m., to be conducted by Rev. F. E. Jenkins. "Being a Christian" will be the subject.

The last union meeting of the week of prayer will be held in the Universalist church this evening, when Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church will preach on "Christian Coöperation."

Representative Kenefick was fortunate in his appointments to committees in the House, getting places on the probate and insolvency, and the railroad committee, the latter being one of the important committees.

The ladies of the Congregational church will give a social in the church parlors next Wednesday evening. Supper will be served by Mrs. F. D. Barton, Mrs. C. A. Brown, Mrs. C. F. Grosvenor, Mrs. F. W. Harrison, Mrs. F. E. Jenkins and Mrs. H. W. Smith.

The annual meeting of the Congregational parish will be held next Monday evening. One of the articles in the warrant is to see if the parish will dispose of its property to the church, thus making only one organization in the management of affairs, instead of two.

The Ladies' Social Union will hold a birthday social in the chapel of St. Paul's church next Thursday evening. Supper will be served, and an entertainment will be given, including a lecture by Miss Linda Brigham, subject, "A Year in Saxony." Mrs. Joseph Clark and Mrs. J. A. Hawkes will entertain.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "The Gospel in Actual Experience." The evening sermon will be the closing one of the week of prayer, and will have for its subject, "A Personal Answer to the Week of Prayer." Opening praise service led by the chorus.

The Palmer Business and Social Club will celebrate its first anniversary with a reception to invited guests next Tuesday evening in the club rooms. The secretary will give a historical sketch of the club, and there will be a half dozen or so short speeches, H. C. Strong acting as toastmaster. Barr of Springfield will serve refreshments.

The officers of the G. A. R., the Women's Relief Corps and the Sons of Veterans were installed Wednesday evening, the former by Senior Vice Department Commander Derby of Springfield, those of the Relief Corps by Mrs. Abbie Lawton of Palmer, and those of the Sons of Veterans by Captain Miller of Monson. A collation was served by the members of the corps.

The first of the farmers' institutes under the auspices of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society will be held in the district court room next Wednesday, at 10 o'clock a. m., when Dr. J. B. Lindsey, expert in the department of foods and feeding at the Hatch experiment station of the agricultural college at Amherst, will speak on "How to Feed the Dairy Cow for Milk and Cream Production." Everyone is invited to attend.

The first case on the list at the January term of the superior court in Springfield was that of Alice M. Squiers vs J. M. Cowan, administrator, and the trial resulted in a verdict of $500 for the plaintiff. Mrs. Squiers was housekeeper for Lysander Mitchell, who resided in the "Lighthouse" on Thorndike street in this village, and the suit was for services rendered Mr. Mitchell; H. C. Strong appeared for the plaintiff and C. L. Gardner for the defendant.

J. O. Hamilton, whose farm buildings were burned a few months ago, has awarded the contract for the new structures to Mr. Hutchinson of Ware, who will deliver the buildings ready for use. The house is to be two stories with L, and contains 12 rooms; it will be set further from the highway than the old house, giving a better lawn, and will contain all modern conveniences. The barn will be 42 by 74 feet, and is well planned for the expeditious and convenient doing of work.

The Western Massachusetts Association of Universalist Ministers held its annual meeting at the house of Rev. H. F. Moulton on Monday. These officers were elected: President, Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson; vice president, Rev. T. C. Druly, of Stafford, Ct.; secretary and treasurer, Rev. H. F. Moulton. Rev. Charles Conklin of Springfield was present, and several topics of general interest were discussed. The next meeting will be held in Monson the 28th.

The mercury tumbled down to 15° below zero Sunday night, and aided by a strong wind crept unexpectedly and unwelcomed into the houses. Frozen water pipes were numerous Monday morning, and as the wind continued all day and that night furnaces and boilers were taxed to their utmost capacity in a vain attempt to keep buildings warm. The cold snap made the ice men happy, and another week of freezing weather will enable them to commence the harvesting of their crop.

Forest Leach, an engineer on the New London Northern road, met with a severe accident in the Palmer yard Monday afternoon. He had brought the 1 o'clock train in from the north, and was assisting the fireman about his work by shaking the grate, which is done with a long lever from the cab, the lever being detachable. It slipped off just as Mr. Leach threw his weight upon it, and he was thrown headlong against the boiler-head, inflicting a severe scalp wound which necessitated the attention of a physician. He was unable to continue the run, and W. P. Webster was sent south with his train.

Miss Sallie Stevens, who died at Upton on Thursday of last week, was a former resident of Palmer, and will be remembered by many people here. Her death occurred from consumption, after an illness of six months. She was born in Danville, Vt., 25 years ago, and soon after came with her parents to Palmer. She was a quiet, retiring girl, thoroughly devoted to her home. A few days before her death she made all arrangements for the funeral, and her wishes were carried out, the clergyman speaking from Thess. 4:3. The floral tributes were Jacqueminot roses, white pinks, chrysanthemums and hyacinths, each bunch denoting her age. The body was taken to Rumney, N. H., for burial.

At the morning service in the Baptist church next Sunday Rev. F. T. Hazlewood, D. D., of Boston, district secretary of the American Baptist Home Mission Society, will preach, and an offering will be taken for Home Missions. In the evening papers will be presented on the following phases of Home Mission work: "The Negroes of the South," with special reference to Spelman Seminary, Mrs. H. C. Strong; "The Work in Mexico," Mrs. Ella Washburn; "Indian Missions," Miss Helen L. Wells; "Baptist Missions in Alaska," Mrs. Cambridge Moulton. The offering in the evening will be in aid of the Alaskan work, which is under the care of the Woman's Baptist Home Mission Society.

Rev. F. J. Hale of Bondsville writes that "The 'Reader of the JOURNAL' who last week informed us, through your pages, that we were all mistaken in supposing that this is a leap year, is himself at fault; 1896 is a leap year, but the exception that he has in mind comes four years later, the final year of the century. This is the case with the final year of each century, except the year 2000 and each fourth century afterwards, the final year of which are leap years." Doubtless the person who asked for the information last week will be gratified to learn that 1896 is a leap year, for the query came from a representative of the sex which is allowed special and unusual prerogatives during leap years, and as in some cases a lapse of eight years between these privileges might prove fatal to long-cherished hopes and plans, it will of course be a relief to know that 1896 is one of the leap years.

"A Summer Shower," one of the plays modeled after the "Old Homestead," with Arthur C. Sidman as the good-natured but keen-witted country squire, who, besides being justice of the peace holds the honors of postmaster and school trustee, will be on the boards at the opera house next Tuesday evening. The company is at Worcester this week, and the *Spy* of Tuesday said: "The piece itself is as pretty as one could wish to see, and admits of some specially quaint acting of the refined rural order. Mr. Sidman is the embodiment of simplicity, and his natural acting of the part of Ezra Haskins, J. P., easily places him on a level with the best in his line." The *Telegram* said: "The play is cleverly constructed, and the supporting company contains clever people. The comedy has a plot and a good one, and at the same time without interfering with the thread of the story, several specialties are introduced. In the third act an old grist mill is seen in active operation, and in the final act a rain storm is introduced." Seats on sale at Allen's.

THORNDIKE.

The friends of A. P. Adams are glad to see him about again after an illness of several weeks.

Prof. Treadway, teacher of dancing, will give his reception here on the 31st of this month.

Mrs. Lawrence Meehan of Franklin is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCarthy.

J. C. Rockwell People's Theatre Co. will begin a week's engagement at the opera house next Monday evening.

Walker & Kelley have moved their meat business from the Clinton House block across the street to their new place of business.

Prof. W. W. Drayton gave two first-class entertainments here on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. Mr. Dayton performed some wonderful feats in slate writing, and his mysterious cabinet work has been the talk of the town. The other members of the company were also good and were heartily encored.

Rev. G. M. Gerrish will use for his subject Sunday morning, "Forward Movements." In the evening he will speak on "Religion and Recreation," the service being in the church. All are most cordially invited. Beginning with Christmas the Sunday evening services which have previously been held in the vestry, have been held in the auditorium.

The following pupils have been perfect in attendance during the past month in grades 4 and 5: John Burke, Mabel Clark, John Crean, Frank Genard, Malena Gingraw, Kittie Holden, Mary Holden, Josie Mahoney, Joseph Manny, Malcolm McKenzie, Florence O'Leary, Harold Rich, Delia Smith, Arthur St. Jacques, George Whiting. In the second primary: Flora Adams, Arthur Bouthillier, Napoleon Boutot, Rosanna Cadorette, Peter Cahill, William Chabot, Perley Emery, James Fleming, Mary Grigware, Daniel Haley, James Holden, Nellie Keefe, Eva Laplante, George Reilly, Emma St. Jacques, Sarah Trumble, Sydney Trumble.

BONDSVILLE.

Elbridge Horton, who has been very sick with heart trouble, is recovering.

Mrs. W. E. Hall and daughter have returned from a three-weeks' visit in Lowell.

The W. C. T. U. held a business meeting at Mrs. C. C. Shumway's Tuesday afternoon.

Clinton, the three-years-old son of George Chaffee, has been very sick with croup, but is now much better.

Postmaster Shea will hereafter handle the Springfield *Republican* in Bondsville, and will deliver it to customers by 8 in the morning.

John F. Hanifin will sell at auction next Friday at 10 o'clock a. m., five young working and driving horses, together with carriages, sleighs, robes, blankets, harness, some farming tools, etc.

A meeting of the Sunday school board was held Monday evening at the parsonage, and these officers were chosen for the year: Superintendent, E. E. Ryther; assistant, Edward Sharrett; secretary, Gavin Bruce; assistant, Miss Lou Moulton; treasurer, Miss Alice Merrifield; pianist, Miss Alice Armstrong.

The Epworth League held a business meeting in the vestry last Friday evening and elected officers for the ensuing six months as follows: President, Rev. F. J. Hale; first vice president, Mrs. Thomas Bruce; second vice president, Edward Sharrett; third vice president, Mrs. Richard Russell; fourth vice president, Miss Lou Moulton; financier, Miss Mabel Ryther; pianist, Miss Maggie Bruce. Arrangements are being made for a chorus to assist in an entertainment which will be given in a few weeks under the auspices of the League.

A Carriage Smashed.

Two Polanders from Ware, who evidently were not expert drivers, came to town Sunday night with a team. They drove their Lorse over the bridge to the Boston Duck Co's. machine shop, and in attempting to turn around the carriage was pushed over the embankment, pulling the horse along with it. The two men jumped and made their escape. The horse was taken back to Ware Tuesday by the owner, apparently unhurt, but the carriage was completely demolished.

Death From Heart Disease.

Sarah W., wife of E. F. Stone, died suddenly of heart disease at her home early Tuesday morning. She has been a sufferer from heart disease for many years, but was apparently as well as usual Monday, and retired Monday night in her customary spirit. Tuesday morning when her husband went down stairs to waken her, he found her partially dressed, kneeling beside the sofa, dead. She had not been dead probably more than 30 minutes when found. Although the family has lived in town but a short time, Mrs. Stone had won the friendship and esteem of her neighbors and acquaintances, who will remember her as a kind and loveable woman. She leaves a husband and one son, who mourn the loss of a devoted wife and mother. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon at 2.30.

THREE RIVERS.

C. P. Haynes commenced cutting ice Wednesday.

Harry C. Newell returned to Amherst College Monday.

George Brown disappeared Wednesday for parts unknown.

Some of the citizens are talking of starting a coöperative store.

The Whist Club met at the home of Frank Ruggles Tuesday evening.

Marshal Wotton spent the Sabbath among his many friends in Ware.

Samuel Smitchel, recently of Palmer, is working for John F. Twiss.

Miss Grigware of Ware has accepted a position in the Palmer Mill.

Mr. Page, the druggist, is in Amesbury for a few days, visiting relatives.

Frank Gramo has taken the position of night fireman in the Palmer Mill.

Miss Edith Stebbins is confined to her home with a severe cold this week.

Mrs. Hamel, who has been dangerously ill for some time, is rapidly improving.

W. T. Abare has an attack of his old malady, and is again confined to the house.

R. C. Newell is away this week on a business trip in New York and Philadelphia.

J. W. Needham went to Taftville, Ct., Wednesday, to visit relatives and friends.

Fred Higgins recently purchased in Springfield a fine pair of dark bay horses.

Dick Twiss commenced studying law Monday, with Lawyer Kenefick of Palmer.

A. T. McWhorter of Springfield spent the Sabbath among his many friends in this village.

Fred Barber has moved his family into Charles Ruggles's tenement on Bourne street.

Mrs. Emory Paine is in Springfield this week visiting her daughter, Mrs. Harry Putnam.

W. F. Fillmore is building an ice house on a piece of land he has leased from Fred Higgins.

Lewis Percy and Philo Talbert of Ware, formerly of this place, visited friends here last Sunday.

Fred White has resigned his position as bookkeeper in the weaving room of the Palmer Mill.

Miss J. E. Holly, stenographer in the Palmer Mill office, left the company's employ Saturday.

The Whist Club will meet at the residence of Horace Paine next Tuesday evening at the usual hour.

Miss Annie McOneville of Lawrence will spend the winter here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hamel.

Mrs. R. M. Morse spent a couple of days in Ludlow last week with her sister, Mrs. M. D. L. Towne.

Miss Clara Green of Brimfield has taken her old position as stenographer in the Palmer Mill office.

Miss Mary Hutchins of Vermont is making her home for the present with her cousin, Mrs. G. S. Butler.

Miss Hester Telford of Rockville, Ct., formerly of this place, is visiting friends and relatives in this village.

Arvin, second son of Mr. and Mrs. George Saunders, is quite ill with diphtheria. The premises are quarantined.

Charles McGarrett of Waltham, formerly of this place, again occupies his former position as bookkeeper in the mill.

J. B. Avery is expected to return this week from Moretown, Vt., where he has been visiting relatives and friends.

Alphonse Henrichon returned to the French American College Tuesday, after spending a two-weeks' vacation at his home.

Fred Barber, who has for some time been working for Mr. Barker, has entered the employ of R. M. Morse, the furniture dealer.

W. O. Toogood, J. W. Needham, E. Shaw and Horace Paine attended an installation of officers of the A. O. U. W. last evening at Ware.

It is stated on authority that a paper mill will be built here next summer, just below what is known as the Donahue farm, on the Springfield road.

Joseph Grigware and Mr. Turner, of the French-American College of Springfield, have been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley B. Provo.

The Misses Mason and their brother Clinton of Springfield have returned to their home, after spending a few weeks with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Olds.

Peter Roberts, who has for some years been sexton of St. Anne's church, has moved his family to Montreal. Charles L. Ami takes his place.

Herbert Barker of Amherst College is at home for a few weeks, owing to the illness of his brother Frank, who is suffering with an attack of acute rheumatism.

The Three Rivers Athletic Club met last evening and elected these officers: President, Watson Coleman; vice president, M. T. Page; secretary and treasurer, William Porter.

The ladies of the Union church organized a weekly prayer meeting January 1st. The meetings will be held at the residences of the ladies every Wednesday at three p. m. The first was held at the home of Mrs. J. W. Cheney.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Trickett and their two children, Nettie and Elton, returned from Waltham Monday, where they had been to attend the 40th wedding anniversary of Mrs. Trickett's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard.

The extensive changes which have been made in the heating apparatus of the Baptist church this week will no doubt be fully appreciated by all who attend during the cold weather.

Mr. E. A. Thomas, who recently received a call to the Baptist church, has not been able to attend to his duties for three weeks, owing to illness. He is now much better, and is expected to preach next Sunday.

The citizens of Three Rivers are much pleased over the new tin shop opened by Shaw Bros. in Mr. Rogers's block. Plumbing and all kinds of repairing will be promptly done, regardless of where the articles were first purchased.

The annual business meeting of the Union Evangelical church will be held next Tuesday evening at 7.30. It is hoped that all members who can possibly attend will be present. Dr. Newhall of Wilbraham Academy will deliver an address.

The Young Men's Club has given a sample of how much it can accomplish in a short time. One of its members appeared Sunday morning with a broken nose and a black eye. It is hoped that he will have better success in his new profession than he has had with the gloves.

Through the kindness of J. W. Cheney, who furnished a horse plow and other essentials, the ice was in good condition for skating a few days this week in spite of the snow. The young people showed their appreciation of the favor by turning out in large numbers.

While Henry D. Geer's horse was standing at the New London Northern freight depot Wednesday afternoon, he was frightened by a train and started on the run but Mr. Geer overtook the animal before any damage was done. Question: was credit due Mr. Geer as a sprinter or discredit to the horse.

While a pair of C. P. Haynes's horses were standing near the Palmer Mill store-house one day last week they became frightened at a freight train coming into the yard, and took driver and all down the embankment. It looked for a few minutes as though there would be a serious accident, but they were stopped without any damage. The animals are fine and six years old, weigh 2600 pounds, and make a handsome pair.

A goodly number of the young people of this village met Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Barnes. Games of various sorts predominated for the earlier part of the evening, and it is said that molasses candy will be somewhat below par in this vicinity for some time, owing to the amount made by the company. At a late hour the party separated, feeling that they had spent an evening long to be remembered.

Mr. Prosper Howard celebrated his 96th birthday last Friday. He retains his faculties perfectly, and his friends tell him he is good for a hundred. Among the guests of the day were Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Collis, Mrs. Boulton and daughter of Enfield; Mr. and Mrs. Addison Tucker, their daughter-in-law and grandchild, of Ware. Mr. Hatch of Ware presented Mr. Howard with a loaf of cake beautifully ornamented, upon which appeared in white confections the legend "Howard, 96 years." We wish Mr. Howard many happy returns of the day.

On Monday, while James Hartnett stopped at a house on the Belchertown road and was warming himself before a comfortable fire, his horse outside thought that he too would find more comfortable quarters, and started for home. Notwithstanding the half cord of green birch wood he had to draw, he came down the road at a lively gait. When near the post office he came in contact with a hitching post, which he broke off without much ado, but the next obstacle was a fence, which brought him to a standstill. The horse got all the exercise necessary, and so did Mr Hartnett, having two miles to walk before reaching home.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, Jan. 8, 1896.

"Where McGregor sits is the head of the table," and though the Democratic conference has voted that Mr. Quirk of Boston shall be the chairman of their party caucus whenever one is called, it will make precious little difference. The real leader of the Democracy will be James H. Mellen of Worcester, and Mr. Quirk will have only an empty name. Close to Mr. Mellen will be his colleagues, Messrs. Moriarty and Melaven, either of whom is a better speaker than Mr. Quirk and more likely to command a following in the House. Then there are new Democrats who will have to be reckoned with. Mr. Adams of Framingham was not in the House last year, though he was the year before. He is a quiet sort of member, not given to noisy speech-making, but he is a man of influence and it is not always the most forward men who are the real leaders of their fellows. Then there is a new young Democrat of Ware, Lawyer Storrs, of whom complimentary words are said, but of whom the House knows nothing yet. But it is all wrong for either party to start off with so much anxiety regarding real or nominal leadership. The House is not here, nor the Senate either, for the sake of forwarding the ambitions of any man or of any party. There promises to be too much of foolish playing for political position and too little forgetfulness of persons and party in the service of the public. There is gossip already about the speakership of the House for 1897 and the course of Speaker Meyer in apparently favoring Mr. Lowell of Boston and not giving as good places to his possible rival, Mr. Bates of Boston, as he might reasonably have expected. The House committeeships seem to be as satisfactory as usual. The committee on constitutional amendments seems made up to assure the passage of the biennial amendment which has been taken from the files of last year and referred to this committee. As the committee was announced, only one of the Senate members and only two of the House members were unknown in their preferences. It is not certain that there is but one man on the committee of eleven who is opposed to the amendment. As there is strong opposition this year to the passage of the amendment, it hardly seems like treating the minority with due consideration. Some of the strongest Republican names in the state are signed to a statement against the amendment, and the effort of the business and wealthy portion of the community generally to pass the amendment will be strongly resisted by those who believe that true safety in politics consists in keeping the office-holders close to the people, even though it may necessitate an election every year. Good government is the stakes, and many of the people are willing to sacrifice something to secure it.

Speaking of the ambition of members, there has just been a display of disappointment in the Senate which will not help the member who made the demonstration. Senator Sanger of Suffolk, who was an unsuccessful candidate for the presidency of the Senate, was appointed by President Lawrence second on the judiciary committee, second on rules, first on constitutional amendments, and so on. In the Senate he rose to a question of privilege and aired his grievance at not getting the chairmanship of the judiciary, said that he did not want to be so near to the president as in second place on rules, and resigned all of his places, except that on the judiciary, which he deemed of most honor. But he has not helped himself by his display. Men are sent to the Legislature to serve the public, not for their political preferment, and any man who takes such umbrage at a supposed slight only hurts himself.

The warlike tone of the times is echoed in the matters which are presented to the Legislature. Mr. T. F. Keenan of Boston, whom the members of last year will hold in lively recollection, has offered a set of resolutions setting forth the assault upon our national dignity which has been made by England, affirms the awfulness of the horrors of war, adds that it is better to endure these than to submit to insult or loss of self-respect, and closes by pledging our last penny and last drop of blood to sustain the policy of President Cleveland. Really, it is quite a formidable document. Mr. Keenan did not want it disposed of in the prosaic way of reference to the committee on federal relations, but moved a suspension of the rules. But the House thought that deliberation was a pre-requisite of such matters, and sent the bill to the committee. Mr. J. H. Mellen of Worcester also put in a resolution for an inquiry to be made regarding the condition of our coast defenses and of our military forces, in view of the danger of war with Great Britain. This was referred to the committee on military affairs. He did not ask for a suspension of rules.

The Legislature has lost almost the first week of the session by a needless delay in the announcement of committees. Speaker Meyer had the idea that it would be better to abolish the committee on taxation and to put its work upon the finance committee. He also wanted the name of the latter committee changed to "Ways and Means." But it was suspected that the cat in the meal in the proposed consolidation of committees was to make it easier so get legislation in favor of some of the speaker's taxation ideas. So there was a strong protest in the Senate, after the House had let the change pass through unchallenged out of compliment to the speaker. The evils of the change were emphasized, and the consequence was that the new plan had only one vote in its favor. The change of name has been accomplished, so that now there is a Senate ways and means, a House ways and means and a joint ways and means, instead of the committee on treasury, finance and expenditure, by which these commitees were formerly called. The change only makes more work and does good to nobody.

The loss of Clerk McLaughlin is already severely felt in the House. The new clerk has not nearly as good a voice as Mr. McLaughlin, though this was supposed to be the least danger connected with the change. But neither the speaker nor the new clerk are able to go alone yet. It is amusing to the older members to see the speaker and clerk both in consultation with Assistant Clerk Kimball, and have to wait in the transactions of the House until he has passed upon the way in which the business ought to be done. He is a good man for his position, but there is felt a sad need of the comprehensive knowledge and ready wit of the former clerk in order to secure the prompt dispatch of business. If the election were to be held to-day there seems to be no question but that Mr. McLaughlin would be reëlected. Some of the new members who did not vote for him had but little idea of the nature of his duties, and regret that they were misled. But it is too late, unless such pressure is brought upon Clerk Sleeper as to lead him to resign, and that is not probable. The selection of Editor Penniman of the *Standard* to be second assistant clerk only adds to the conviction that the change was an A. P. A. move. This affair has created much interest all over the state, and will probably not die out before next election.

BORN.

At Palmer, 5th, a daughter, Wilhemina Gladys, to Richard N. and Clare E. Westcow.
At Ware, 5th, a son to Noah Cross.
At Wales, 6th, a son to Charles and Lena Moore.

DIED.

At Bondsville, 7th, Sarah W., wife of E. F. Stone.
At Monson, 4th, Luke Shields, 83.
At Ware, 5th, Frank G. Fox, 31.
At Brimfield, 6th, John W. Browning, 84.
At Belchertown, 4th, Mrs. Maria Stockwell Hopkins, 61.
At Warren, 5th, John W. Chadsey, 65.
At Hampden, 2d, Mary E., 66, eldest daughter of the late Dea. Summer Sessions.

GIRL WANTED for general housework. Enquire at JOURNAL office. tf-40

YOU can get a clean, first-class hair cut at the Central street barber shop for 15 cents. 3-41

FOR SALE.—Residence, corner Squier and Pine streets. Inquire of W. H. Small at the house. 13*36 A. E. PARK.

FOR SALE.—Plymouth Rock and Buff Cochin cockerels; also a few pullets. tf-38 RALPH LEGRO, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—House on Squier avenue and building lots Pond street, belonging to J. A. Squier estate. Enquire W. W. LEACH, Palmer, Mass., April 23, 1894. tf-4

DRS. ALLEN AND HAYES, specialists in chronic diseases, will be at the Nassowanno House, Palmer, on Wednesday of each week from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. Consultation free. Latest methods employed. tf-30

De Witt's Little Early Risers for biliousness, indigestion, constipation. A small pill, a prompt cure. LeGro & Lynde.

ODD FELLOWS OPERA HOUSE,
Tuesday Eve., Jan. 14.
The quaint comedian,
ARTHUR C. SIDMAN,
in the refreshing comedy,
"A Summer Shower."
Seats on sale at Allen's drug store.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

CLOAK NEWS TO-DAY
—that will set the town agog!

We have captured the New York cloak market and the spoils—women's coats and capes are here, practically at your mercy—just what we say—

Women's coats and capes, bright with newness, and perfect in style and workmanship, the pick from the best cloak stocks in New York. Not somebody's bankrupt trash—are here at prices that practically place them at your mercy.

It all comes about through our readiness to buy just now when merchants and makers everywhere are overloaded on account of the unseasonable weather all along.

With plenty of money and a big outlet we have command of the markets. Think of buying top-of-the-style, perfect garments at half!

At $4.50 each
—double capes of heavy boucle cloth.
At $6 each
—heavy double capes of black melton cloths.
At $5 each—usually $10
—coats of rough heavy cloths, velvet collars, and high shield fronts.
At $7.50 each—usually $14.50
—fifty coats of heavy cloths, shield fronts, made with ripple backs.
At $8.50 each—usually $16
—fifty coats, double-breasted style, ripple back, silk lining, rough mixture cloths and bouce weaves.
At $10 each—usually $17
—double capes of plush with black fox or thibet fur trimming, 30 inches long.
At $10—usually $20—
" " for sleeves,
—black and navy chinchilla coats, heavy and thick, very best style.
At $12.50—usually $18
—seal plush double capes, with black fox or thibet fur trimming, sweep of 152 inches.

There will be such trading here for the next few days as rarely happens. Will you come early enough to pick from the stock at its very best?

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

For sale or exchange.
Two good incubators, 70 or 100 egg machines, used one season, self regulating; also one good watch dog, fond of children, house broken mastiff and St. Bernard cross. Will exchange for bicycle or double breech loading gun or rifle. Call or write F. E. HANDY, Monson, Mass.
Lock box 35. Sunnyside Poultry Farm.

FINE watch repairing ...at... MOORE'S, . . . Holden's block, . . . PALMER.

Insurance
of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.
Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

DR. O. P. Roller,
Dentist.
Teeth extracted without pain by a new system. The latest methods in dentistry employed.
Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5.30 p. m.
OPEN EVENINGS
Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Frank H. Merrill, then of Bound Brook, New Jersey, to me, dated November 15th, 1893, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, libro 495, folio 479, will be sold at public auction near the brick house on the premises, on Monday, the third day of February, 1896, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain tract of land situate in the westerly part of Brimfield, in Hampden County, Massachusetts, bounded and described as following: Beginning on the East side of the Quaboag river on line of late of Isaac King deceased, being the southwest corner of land now to be described; thence northeasterly on said King's line to Cook's mountain, so called, to a stake and stones; thence northerly on line of land now or late of Henry Lyman and Hiram Powers, thence westerly on line of said Powers to stones on a rock; thence northerly on said Powers to a stake and stones; thence northwesterly on said Powers across Perry brook, so called, to the East end of reservoir dam, now or formerly of Henry Smith; thence southwesterly on line of land of heirs of the late Dudley Blodget, to stake and stones; thence on line of said heirs westerly to a stake and stones at line of land now or late of Calvin Shaw; thence westerly on said Shaw's line to the county road leading from Palmer to Warren; thence on said county road southerly to a stake and stones at corner of land now or late of Aaron Cutler, near the brick schoolhouse; thence westerly crossing said road and the Boston and Albany Railroad to said Quaboag river; thence southerly on said river to the first-mentioned bound. Containing one hundred and forty (140) acres more or less, with the buildings thereon. Also about one and one-half (1½) acres sold by one Jno. Curley to Aaron Cutler and bought by said Curley of Amelia Allen; but excepting from said conveyance all highways, and land of the Boston and Albany Railroad Company; also house and land of one Emerson.

$3.0 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

MARY A. SLATER, Mortgagee.
BY GARDNER AND GARDNER her Attorneys.
Palmer, Mass., Jan. 8, 1896. 3-41

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
OPTICIAN,
331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 10, 1896.

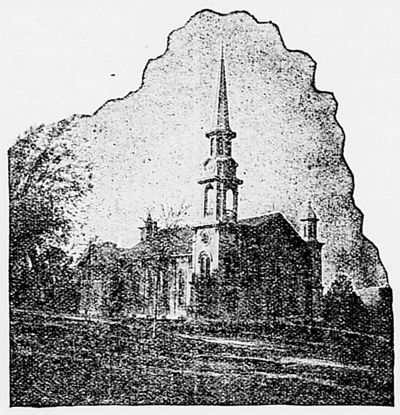
NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

A Review of Its 134 Years of Existence.

The history of the Monson Congregational church is interesting from the day of its organization to the present, a period of 134 years, for it was on June 23, 1762, that in a little building, rectangular in shape and about 20 feet high, having neither chimney nor steeple, and situated very near the site of the present church, about 25 persons banded themselves together under the name of the First Parish of Monson. The town had been incorporated but two years before, and the people had held meetings in private dwellings in the north and south parts of the town alternately up to this time. The records show that it was early in that year that Lieut. Thomas Stebbins was authorized to procure of Col. Dwight, "land on which to set the meeting house." As may be supposed, the building did not rival St. Peter's cathedral in elegance; the seats were rude boards, and as in December, 1762, it was voted "to remove the meeting from the meeting house for the winter season," it is also safe to presume that it was nothing to boast of for warmth. Some years later good floors and pews were put in, but the upper part was never finished, the beams and rafters and bristling nails and cobwebs all telling their own story for the 41 years that the building stood.



THE PRESENT CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, MONSON.

The first pastor, ordained and installed on the day that the church was organized, was Abishia Sabin. His pastorate covered nine years, of which little is known except that the "half-way covenant" was in use, and that town meetings were called to fix the price of wood and provisions, in which his salary was paid. He resigned on account of poor health. He was followed by Rev. Jesse Ives, who was installed June 23, 1773. He is described in the records as a wise and useful man, "remarkably gifted in prayer." The church membership increased to 111 during his 32 years' pastorate. In 1803 the old meeting house was torn down to make way for the new one, which was dedicated Nov. 16, 1803. This was said to be the best one in the county at that time. It was similar in shape to the old one, but much larger, being 80 feet long by 30 feet wide, and had a steeple. At first there was but one room, with galleries on three sides, and was fitted with square pews. The building cost about $9000. Mr. Ives died Dec. 31, 1805. Dr. Alfred Ely was his successor, and was installed Dec. 18, 1806. For 60 years Dr. Ely was the town oracle, and to this day scarcely a story is told of "ye olden times" in which his name is not mentioned. Not only was he authority in church matters, but in town affairs; in the Academy (incorporated in 1804); in the family even. Not only in Monson was his influence felt, but in the region round about. He was appointed by the Legislature a member of the corporation of Amherst College in the year it was incorporated. He was also prominent in the American Board of Foreign Missions, and his name is on one of the windows in Memorial church, Springfield. The Sunday school was organized in 1819, and the "female praying circle" in 1827.

In 1837 the church was altered materially at a cost of $3000. The side galleries were removed, and the square pews were replaced by those of modern style. It is related that prior to this time a closet near the pulpit contained a cask, from which those who did not repair to Uncle Amos's tavern Sunday noon were wont to draw inspiration for the afternoon sermon, for those were the times when the Sabbath was literally God's day, and the people thought nothing less than three hours preaching was sufficient to carry them safely through the week. Those were the days also of footstoves. The women worshipers replenished their stoves with coals from a neighboring house, then the house of Dr. Ede Whittaker, now Hammond Hall, the dormitory of the Academy. An incident is remembered concerning one of the deacons who apparently prided himself on his personal appearance. He, for a time, wore a large cape-overcoat. One Sunday he stood with folded arms during the singing, leaning on the pew-door:

"Like a warior taking his rest,
With his martial cloak around him."

Suddenly the latch gave way, and the deacon sprawled in the aisle. In his effort to rise he became entangled in his coat, and his friends were compelled to render assistance.

Rev Samuel Bartlett was settled as a colleague of Dr. Ely in 1853. He was one of the brightest men the church has ever employed. He remained, however, but three years. That the society was not rapid moving enough to suit his taste is evident from his farewell sermon, in which he said: "I will no longer be a headstone to a dead church." He afterward became professor of Biblical literature in Chicago Theological Seminary, and later president of Dartmouth College. He still means to be progressive, for last summer he learned to ride a bicycle. Rev. Charles B. Kittredge, who became a colleague pastor in 1846, retained the place until 1852, and was invariably spoken of as Priest Kittredge. He owned a saddle horse of which he was justly proud, and when riding took nobody's dust. When Tom Morris was acting-postmaster, when the office was in the "Century Hotel" and the salary depended upon the amount of business done, Mr. Kittredge rushed in one day with some letters just after the mail had closed, and asked Morris to open the mail for them. This Morris refused to do, and Mr. Kittredge, thinking to bring him to terms on account of the vast sum which the office would lose, said: "Very well, I will take them to Palmer!" Imagine the reverend gentleman's astonisement when he was told that he could take them to h—l if he desired. Rev. Thomas Cotton came in 1855 and remained until three months after the death of Dr. Ely, which occurred July 6, 1866.

The only cushioned seats were those of the pew-owners, the free seats and those occupied by the Academy students being utterly innocent of those articles of comfort. Think of those students sitting in the front row on those old hard seats, and blame them if you can for occasionally stealing a cushion from a near-by pew. Dea. Absolom Shaw owned a particularly inviting cushion, and it was too frequently missing from his pew to allow him to be good natured. He even went so far as to nail it to the seat, but that did no good. One Sunday the deacon was late. When he reached his pew the cushion was not, for the boys had taken it. Without an instant's hesitation the deacon strode solemnly up the aisle, and with a face white and set he clutched the end of that cushion, and drawing it from under those five or more startled boys, shouldered it and marched back to his pew. Rev. Charles B. Sumner was installed in 1868, having previously been an instructor in the Academy. In 1871 or '72 the meeting house was thought by many to be "arky," and although there was some opposition, the old building was sold to D. G. Green and moved to a point on North Main street southeast of its former site, and was used for business purposes and halls. It is of the pulpit of this church that the story is told that the builder, in the presence of the pastor and deacons, securely nailed a bottle of New England rum under its baseboard, and when some 70 years later the pulpit was changed that bottle came to light, and that the contents were pronounced good. The building was burned last April.

The present church was dedicated June 18, 1873. The main part is 100 feet long by 60 feet wide, and has room for chapel and social purposes. With the organ and furnishings the cost was about $40,000. Mr. Sumner left in 1879, and is now connected with Pomona College in California. He was followed by Rev. Franklin S. Hatch, who was installed Nov. 30, 1887. Extensive repairs have been made upon the church, first the chapel, and two years ago the auditorium, when new windows and a new organ were put in, and the room was refrescoed. Last year the parlors were redecorated, and electricity put in. The Dorcas society plans to put electricity into the entire church.

Hearing on the Petition to Narrow North Main Street.

The county commissioners gave a hearing in the selectmen's room in Memorial Hall Wednesday morning in regard to relaying that portion of North Main street near the bounds of the Center cemetery. After the reading of the petition by the chairman of the board of commissioners, Dr. George E Fuller, chairman of the cemetery commissioners, spoke in behalf of the petition, pointing out the variations in the width of the road from Flynt's store to the turnout on a map drawn by Architect Parsons of the W. N. Flynt Granite Co. The road at some points is 66 feet, and at others 54 feet. At the south-east corner of the cemetery, which is the point over which the question between the selectmen and the cemetery commissioners has arisen, it is 66 feet wide. As is well known, the latter have followed a plan laid out by a Hartford architect in their work of beautifying this Thompson extension the past two years, and in this plan a winding road, having its terminus at this southeast corner, has an important bearing in the matter. The heirs of the late Cyrus W. Holmes are putting in a wall around the south and east bounds of the cemetery, and a handsome arch at the entrance is a part of the scheme. In order to carry out the architect's plan it seems necessary to take about 17 feet of the highway. This and other details were stated by Dr. Fuller. Arthur D. Norcross, chairman of the board of selectmen, spoke in behalf of the town, arguing that when sometime in the the early sixties the road was relaid from South Monson it was widened wherever possible at considerable expense, and it seems like going backward rather than forward to make a main street out of a town narrower rather than wider. He said also that in all probability Monson would have more state highway this year, and that the state commission was not in favor of narrow roads; also that the petition for a franchise by the electric railway company included this strip, and that a sidewalk was among the things to be considered. George C. Flynt replied that the Flynts would give enough land on the west for a sidewalk if necessary. R. M. Reynolds said that as Monson was to receive a most desirable gift, and as the cemetery commissioners had looked the matter over very carefully and as a sidewalk would be provided for, it would seem advisable to grant the petition. Mr. Reynolds did not wish to be understood as favoring the narrowing of a highway on general principles, however. The chairman of the county commissioners then stated that according to the statutes if there was opposition to a petition the commissioners would have to decide whether the relocating of a road would be for the public convenience and necessity. If so a second hearing would be given, and plans for the relaying would be in order. The decision of the commissioners has not yet been made known.

Two Runaways.

T. J. Hynes' horse, attached to a long wagon and standing in front of Squier & Co's. grain mill last Saturday afternoon, took himself down Squier avenue and across Green street at a lively rate. He fairly skated the last 20 feet, and brought up against a fence, wedging the wagon between the fence and a tree. Freeing himself he ran down Green street and was stopped by his owner at Lincoln street. The horse, wagon and harness were all more or less injured.

On Monday Solomon Pierce's horse felt decidedly kinky and ran down Spring street, Flynt avenue and Pleasant street, back to High street to about the point from where he started, leaving the buggy and its occupants by the roadside on the last-named street. One of the persons thrown out was somewhat hurt and was carried into a house to recover. The wagon was, at last accounts, still lying near the road.

Excellent Financial Showing at St. Patrick's Church.

The financial report of St. Patrick's parish was given to the congregation Sunday. The report shows about $1300 spent on improvements, and $1000 paid on the debt. The mortgage on the church has been cancelled. There remains a debt of $4750 on the house and $3000 on the Chaffee property, purchased this year. A statement of the receipts and expenditures for the past year follows:

RECEIPTS.

Pew rentals,	$3228.50
June and October collections,	1007.00
Sodalities and offerings,	123.51
Cemetery,	239.50
Entertainments,	280.00
Total,	$4878.51
Deficit for '95.	81.15
	$4959.66

EXPENDITURES.

Salaries of priests,	$900.00
Salaries of sexton, organist, and care-taker,	669.00
Organ blowing and music,	41.06
Interest, taxes and insurance,	446.08
Fuel,	81.47
Altar furniture, vestments, Candleabrae and supplies,	228.26
Electric additions, repairs and lighting,	85.00
Boiler repairs,	21.00
Printing,	22.00
Diocesan collections,	79.00
Statues and pedestals,	160.00
Cemetery,	185.86
Improvements and repairs on church, house and grounds,	1040.93
Paid on church debt,	1000.00
Total,	$4959.66

Mrs. Dennis Crowley is very ill.

Mrs. Harry Blackford is quite sick.

Mrs. W. H. Marble is visiting friends in Boston and vicinity.

The W. W. Dayton Company gave a show in Memorial Hall Monday evening.

R. M. Reynolds and G. C. Flynt attended the funeral of J. W. Chadsey at Warren yesterday.

Prof. Treadway's dancing class will give a reception in Memorial Hall on the evening of the 23d.

Willis Arnold has left the Academy, to take a position with the Elektron Company of Springfield.

Rev. W. H. Marble will take for his subject Sunday morning at the Methodist church, "God's Inquiry."

Postmaster John P. Herlihy, Jr., has received his four-years' commission, dating from Dec. 18, 1895

Misses Holmes and Anderson left to-day for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Page in Germantown, Pa.

Mrs. William Gates and Mrs. Shearer of Cambridge have been guests of Mrs. George H. Newton the past week.

Adelbert Page of South Monson was called to Vermont last week on account of the serious illness of his father.

Timothy Drake of Abington gave an illustrated lecture in Memorial Hall Tuesday evening on the Passion Play.

Lawyer Stevenson and bride of Stafford Springs visited Judge and Mrs. G. H. Newton Monday and Tuesday.

F. E. Howe has had his market wired for electricity, and Heman Osborne is to have his tenements lighted in the same way.

Rev. Harry Blackford will take for the subject of his discourse at the Universalist church Sunday morning, "God, a Consuming Fire."

The joint installation of the officers of Marcus Keep post and Marcus Keep Women's Relief Corps will take place in Grand Army hall this evening.

The Dorcas society will have a supper in the Congregational church parlors next Wednesday evening, followed by an entertainment entitled, "An evening with Eugene Field."

Daniel Shields, 83, died Saturday of old age at the home of his son, Luke Shields, at South Monson. The funeral was held Monday at St. Patrick's church, and the burial was in St. Patrick's cemetery.

Rev. C. A. Merrill, for three years pastor of the M. E. church in Monson, died suddenly at his home in Springfield at 9 45 yesterday morning. Funeral at St. Luke's church, Springfield, to-morrow at 2 p. m.

There seems to be an epidemic of colds and grippe. Arthur H. Orcutt has grippe, R. Clifford Millar a severe cold which has confined him to the house for a couple of days, and Miss Hannah Collins is recovering from a threatened attack of pneumonia.

Rev. Mr. Puddefoot, one of the most interesting and popular speakers in the North, is soon to visit Monson. The town starts off the new year as though the distinguished speaking of the year 1895 was to be paralleled in 1896.

The Ladies' Circle will serve a salad supper in the Universalist church next Wednesday evening from 6 to 8. The supper will be followed by an entertainment consisting of music and recitations. The Sweet family will also appear during the evening.

Maurice P. Cavanaugh, who was on Monday elected president of Springfield's common council, took a run out to Monson Tuesday to visit his cousin, William Cavanaugh, and to escape the shower of congratulations which were pouring down upon him.

Miss Rosie Squier, who entered the freshman class of Wellesley College in September, has been spending her vacation at home, returning to college Wednesday. Miss Squier has been so successful in college as to have received a promotion already.

A four-years-old-child of Mrs. Horrigan died at Wales Thursday and was brought to Monson for burial. The funeral was held at the home of Mrs. Horrigan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Parker of South Monson, Saturday afternoon, and the burial was in the Center cemetery. Rev. W. H. Marble officiated.

Rev. Mr. Adalian of Marash, a recent graduate of Andover Seminary, will speak on the Armenian question in the Congregational church Sunday morning. In the evening he will describe Turkish life and manners, delivering his lecture in Oriental costume. Mr. Adalian's wife and children were in the late massacre at Marash, but escaped injury.

The Western Massachusetts Universalist Ministerial Association will hold a meeting in the Universalist church Tuesday morning, the 28th. Rev. Harry Blackford is president of the association. The Union Association will hold a meeting in the Universalist church Tuesday evening, January 21. This association comprises about 25 Universalist churches in Massachusetts.

Last Friday afternoon the Lino Society of the Academy elected these officers: President, Leonard A. Prouty; vice president, Horace W. Cristy: secretary, Charles P. Dow; treasurer, G. Leonard Phillips. Philo elected these officers: President, Miss Gertrude B. Gage; vice president, Miss Grace E Webber; secretary, Miss Grace S. Cushman; treasurer, Miss Katherine R. Smith; prudential committee, Misses Mabel Bowe, May Phillips, Edith Hurlbert; music committee, Miss Chella Davis.

At the semi-annual meeting of the Windsor Club Tuesday evening these officers were elected: President, O. P. Holdridge; vice president, Sylvan B. Delinger; clerk, Launcelet Howard; treasurer, Stephen Newton; directors, O. P. Holdridge, Lyman C. Flynt, Frank Shaw and George H. Seymour. The club is in excellent condition financially and otherwise, having a larger membership than ever before. The club rooms are being redecorated, and when finished the club expects to entertain as in former seasons.

Winter asserted its rights Saturday and Sunday, and on Monday was in its glory. It is reported that on that morning at South Monson the mercury had dropped 22 degrees below "nothin';" 18° and 19° below were not uncommon quotations, and in spite of rousing fires water pipes froze and the services of the plumbers were necessary before they could be thawed out. At No. 8 and No. 15 primary schools the rooms were so cold that it was not considered safe to hold sessions, and the children were sent home.

The following pupils have been neither absent nor tardy from No. 1 primary school during the month ending Jan. 3: Kate Cushman, Nellie Kennedy, Gertrude Leary, Hazel Moore, Edward Faulkner, Clinton Grant, George Matros, Willie Matros, George Mitchell, John Peterson. In the No. 1 intermediate school: Florence Crocker, Annie Fitzgerald, Louise Moore, Mary Purcell, Grace Thayer, Margaret Looney, Katie Looney, Dennis Cahill, James Fitzgerald, Henry Hale, Peter Kearns, Thomas Mack, Thomas Purcell. In the Green street primary: Ethel Day, Mabel Fuller, May Pendergast, Willie Babbitt, John Cantwell, Arthur Connelly, Howard Gath, Frank Gath, Eddie Hanley, Willie Hanson, Raymond Holloway, Herbert Howe, Henry Neville.

At the annual meeting of the Congregational church, held last evening, these officers were elected: Clerk, Mrs. C. C. Keep; treasurer, Edward F. Morris; deacon for six years, A. H. White; church committee, pastor, deacons, superintendent of Sunday school, president of Y. P. S. C. E., also Rev. James Tufts, E. M. Walker, J. M. Hall, Frank E. Morris, Mrs. W. N. Flynt and Miss Maybelle Anderson. Sunday school officers: Assistant superintendent, Chas. C. Keep; secretary, L. C. Flynt; treasurer, Edward F. Morris; librarian, F. D. Rogers; superintendent of primary department, Miss L. H. Walker; superintendent of home department, Miss Louise Morris; executive committee, C. C. Keep, J. W. Hall, A. H. White, A. D. Norcross, F. D. Rogers, Mrs. C. C. Keep, Mrs. P. W. Soule, Mrs. Fred Smith, Mrs. George Phillips, Miss Esther Holmes, Miss Maybelle Anderson, Miss Cushman, Miss L. H. Walker, Miss Mary Peck, Miss Maude Aldrich.

WEST WARREN.

No. 4 mill predicts a shut-down on account of no orders.

Joseph Blair is the first to cut ice on the pond at Quaboag.

Prayer meetings are being held each evening at the M. E. church.

A large delegation from the Epworth League attended the convention at Ware last week.

The ladies of the Catholic church are getting ready for a fair, to be held soon in Crossman's hall.

Rev. W. H. Dockham exchanged pulpits with Rev. A. M. Osgood of Ware last Sunday evening.

Mrs. George A. Barton and daughter of Millbury are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilbert.

Rev. Mr. Gerane of the French-American College of Springfield will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday morning.

The roof on one section of the dye house for the Warren Cotton Mills was blown off by the heavy wind of last Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer and daughter, J. C. McInnes and daughter, and Miss Rose A. Johnson of Worcester spent New Year's at Miss D. P. Johnson's.

BELCHERTOWN.

Principal Rowell has recovered sufficiently recovered to attend his duties at the high school.

The officers of the E. J. Griggs G. A. R. post were duly installed Monday evening by Senior Department Commander Derby of Springfield, and the officers of the W. R. C. by Mrs. Clark of Northampton.

The annual meeting of the Creamery Association was held on Monday, and the following officers were chosen: Clerk, George Green; treasurer, W. Sanford; president, A. W. Morse; board of directors, F. L. Stebbins, Alfred House, Myron Ward, E. T. Potter, A. W. Morse. The report of the clerk and treasurer showed that the financial standing of the company was excellent. The number of cows on the six creamery routes is 1189.

Many anecdotes have been related of animals showing remarkable intelligence, but Henry Pain has a horse 23 years old which is noted for knowing when the bell rings for services Sunday morning. When Zip is harnessed and left in the yard without being hitched, she will stand quietly until the bell begins to ring for meeting, when she will start off on a brisk trot and will not stop until she reaches the church door, where she will stand until someone takes her to the horse shed.

House Broken Into.

While Mr. and Mrs. Eugene White were at church last Sunday their house was broken into, and a revolver and two watches were stolen, with a few other things.

WALES.

Meetings are held at both churches four nights this week.

Four persons united with the Baptist church by letter last Sunday.

Superintendent Loudon is improving, and walks much better on his sprained ankle.

Owing to the small attendance, H. P. Smith did not sell much property at his auction Wednesday.

Mercury registered as low as 18° below zero in several places in town this week. Such a cold snap is not often felt here.

A. A. Cobett, who is to leave town, will sell a quantity of household furniture at auction to-morrow at 1 p. m. at the "Stone house."

The residents of the community were nearly scared out of their wits Sunday night. About 8 o'clock someone drove at breakneck speed through the main street screaming "Fire! Fire!" at the top of their voice. As no fire has been heard of the supposition is that the fire was in their stomachs, and burning terribly.

W. H. Lothrop is thinking of opening an extensive wholesale fur store. He trapped three large muskrats in his cellar one night this week, and has seen several more there, also a large mink. He had suspected that someone was helping himself to his vegetables, but now finds the muskrats had carried them down the cellar drain.

Clayton Felton and his sister Minnie had a narrow escape Sunday evening. While driving down Main street the front axle broke, which threw both out on the hard-frozen ground, the horse going down the street upon a keen run with the shafts and one wheel attached. He was stopped about a quarter of a mile beside the road. Miss Felton received slight scratches on the face. The wagon was badly smashed.

BRIMFIELD.

Mr. Morford of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Porter A. Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Bliss will entertain the Select Whist Club this evening.

John L. Bacon, Jr. returned to the Philadelphia Medical College Tuesday.

The Center school opened Monday for the winter term, with the same teachers as last term.

Miss Mabel William, who spent the holiday recess in Williamsburg, returned to town Tuesday.

W. A. Janes visited in Worcester last week, the guest of Edward D. Houston of The Worcester *Telegram*.

A pleasant sociable was held at the parsonage Sunday evening. Rev. and Mrs. Kyle entertained the parishioners of the First church.

A good illustration of human feeling was seen in the efforts which were enlisted one day last week in the rescue from drowning of Capt. F. D. Lincoln's shepherd dog, "Fido." The dog had followed A. G. Tarbell on his way to the woods beyond the mill pond, but having a marked aversion to the sound of felling trees, had started for home as usual, when the vicinity of the woods was reached. His shortest course lay across the mill pond, which at that time was frozen over to the thickness of about an inch, except in the middle, where no ice had formed. Here the dog got in, and had probably been in the water half an hour when Edward Wood called the attention of F. E. Brown, who was at work in his saw mill, to the animal's cries. Finding out what the trouble was the too men took a boat, which lay at the south shore of the pond, and made their way, breaking the ice before them, to the spot where the dog was struggling in the water. The boat came near upsetting, and Mr. Brown ran some risk from exposure, but Fido was brought safely to land. He was too weak to stand however, and was carried into the house of John Needham, where he was rolled in blankets placed by the fire. In the meantime William Daniels, who also lives near the pond, having seen the dog's pitiful conditon when taken from the boat, had hurried off to Capt. Lincoln's to report the accident. He returned with a team and carried Fido, greatly revived by the care he had received, to his anxious owners. The dog kept close indoors the following day, but has shown no serious effects from his icy bath.

Death of a Life-Long and Respected Resident.

In the death of John W. Browning, which occurred on Monday, the town has lost another life-long resident and citizen who was held in high esteem by his fellow townsmen. About four years ago Mr. Browning had a partial stroke of paralysis, which left him in feeble health; during most of the time since he has been able to preform light tasks, and until recently to walk daily to the post office. Last Friday he was prostrated by a paralytic stroke, and remained in an unconscious condition up to the time of his death.

John Warriner Browning was born in Brimfield July 8, 1811, and had thus reached the middle of his eighty-fifth year. He was the son of Joseph Davis Browning, and grandson of Capt. Joseph Browning. The latter was an officer in the Revolution, and his name appears in the Brimfield records as one of the foremost in forwarding those measures which were taken by the town preparatory to the war. Although the tastes of the grandson, John Browning, did not lie in the direction of leadership in affairs, his personality was felt as a positive and gracious influence by the people among whom he lived his long and useful life. He possessed an unusually sympathetic and social nature, and at the same time he was a man of firm principles and independent convictions. He was devoted to the interests of his family and kind to an unusual degree, and he was a kind neighbor and a liberal citizen. His creed was substantially a belief in the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. Says a contemporary who knew him from his youth up: "Too much of good cannot be said about John Browning." An interesting incident of his boyhood days is related as illustrating very early the refinement and politeness that were seen throughout his life: A group of boys were playing on the common when some strangers drove past. Some of the boys shouted in none too respectful fashion at the passersby. "Boys, where are your manners?" said John Browning, rebuking their rudeness in a quiet way. "He was the best brought up boy I knew," the narrator of the above story adds. When a young man Mr. Browning learned the currier's trade while employed by the leather manufacturing firm of P. Warren & Sons of Brimfield. He also worked at this trade in Brookfield. Later in life he carried on the currying business for himself, occupying for that purpose a portion of the former tannery building, which he purchased and moved to its present location south of his house. He employed a number of hands, and carried on a prosperous business for a good-many years, until the introduction of machinery made the process of currying leather by hand was profitable. This industry carried on by Mr. Browning was the latest to survive of the numerous and varied occupations which in earlier years made Brimfield an active business center.

Mr. Browning was married in 1839 to Miss Olive Baker, who died in 1856, leaving two daughters. He was afterwards married to Miss Phebe Spring, who survives him. Neither of his daughters is living, but he leaves three grandchildren, Ernest B. Smith of Orange, Cal., Louis Smith of Warren, and Miss Clara Goodhue, whose home for the past four years has been with her grandparents in Brimfield.

WARREN.

The Ladies' Home Missionary Society met with Mrs. Charles Bliss Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Holdsworth has resigned as policeman. The vacancy has not been filled, though there are a number of applications.

The week of prayer is observed by meetings in the Congregational and Methodist churches. Three of these services have been union services.

The Tuesday Club will be entertained at Mrs. Shumway's next Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Kimball will have an essay on Charles Lamb, and Mrs. Fairbank one on John Bunyan.

Death of John W. Chadsey.

John W. Chadsey, 64, resident agent of the Knowles steam pump works, died at his home on Sunday. Mr. Chadsey was born in Wickford, R. I., April 2, 1831, and attended the public schools there until he was 14. He learned the jeweler's trade, and was for a time employed in Worcester. Mr. Chadsey came to Warren about 1850 as bookkeeper for Knowles & Sibley, woolen manufacturers. When L. J. Knowles patented the Knowles steam pump, Mr. Chadsey was made business manager, and from that time until his death he held the same position. He was also resident agent of the Knowles steam-pump works. He shrank from town office, and only served once as selectman in 1867, but was often a member of important committees.

In politics he was an ardent Republican, and had been chairman of the town committee for years. He was always a delegate to the state republican conventions, and only last week attended the inauguration exercises of Governor Greenhalge at Boston. He was one of the founders of the Warren savings bank, and had been its president since its incorporation in 1882. He had also been closely connected with the public library, being president of the board of directors and treasurer at the time of his death. He has been a large contributor to its welfare. He was president of the Warren building and improvement company and its largest stockholder. He was also president of the board of trade, a member of the thief detecting society and an honorary member of the Worcester Continentals. Mr. Chadsey was a member of the Congregational church, and always present at its meetings. He was chairman of the parish committee of the church, and was always doing something to make the church more useful and attractive. Only a few years ago he built an addition for the primary department at his own expense.

Mr. Chadsey leaves a widow and daughter Edith, two grandchildren at Newton, a brother in Providence, R. I., and one in Brooklyn, N. Y., and two sisters in Wickford.

The townspeople were much shocked Monday morning when the news of the sudden death of Mr. Chadsey became generally known. Having been connected with the Knowles steam pump works as its resident agent since its incorporation in town, he was closely in touch with all the interests of the town, for he was a loyal townsman—Warren and its interests were ever dear to his heart. And such a generous heart! Whatever the cause which came to his notice, he was always ready to give with a generous hand. Was there any enterprise which would aid in the growth and prosperity of the town, he was always ready to give it a substantial backing. To give was to him a pleasure. He will be missed at the pump works, where he was so well liked; in financial circles, where his influence was so potent; in the political party of which he was such a strong adherent; in the library association, of which he was president, and to which he has been a most liberal donor, sparing no expense to make the library and reading room pleasant and cheery and well-equipped; in the Congregational church, whose interests have ever held so large a share in his life; in the Sunday school, of which he has been superintendent for eighteen years. Nothing that it was in his power to do or give that would add to the attractiveness or usefulness of these has he left unsupplied. The beautiful room for the infant department, which he took so much pleasure in fitting up, will always be a reminder of his love for the little ones. He will be missed in the home, where a wife and daughter will so miss the indulgent husband and father; among a wide circle of friends at home and abroad, who will miss the genial, kindly friend who seemed such a part of the town. A legal citizen, a considerate employer, a generous benefactor,—of whom it might be said "Freely he had received, freely he gave." His going will leave many empty places to be filled.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (hulled corn). It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

Piles of people have piles, but De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. When promptly applied it cures scalds and burns without the slightest pain. LeGro & Lynde.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

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"A short story is soon told."

The grand peremptory sale.....OF

CLOAKS, DRESSES, MILLINERY, HOUSE GOWNS, WAISTS and UNDERWEAR,

now going on has developed a feature of business brought about by the EXTRAORDINARY SEASON.

How to loan money gracefully.

Two hundred thousand dollars worth of

cloaks, dresses, house gowns, waists, millinery, and ladies' muslin underwear

MUST BE TURNED INTO CASH very quick. Prices will do it.

Has been proven during the past week. The dailies tell the story, we repeat it for your benefit.

$30.00 35.00	FINE IMPORTED JACKETS—ALL NEW.	$15.00
$20.00 18.00	GARMENTS,	$12.50
$15.00 14.00, 13.50	JACKETS and CAPES,	$10.00
$12.50 10.00	KERSEY and BOUCLE JACKETS,	$7.50
$10.00 7.50	JACKETS and CAPES,	$5.00, 3.75

CHILDREN'S and MISSES' LONG CLOAKS and REEFERS, pretty much YOUR OWN PRICE.

DRESSES and HOUSE GOWNS for young or old; large or small.

COLORED or BLACK WAISTS and SEPARATE SKIRTS--UNDERSKIRTS.

Everything goes.

Don't miss your opportunity to secure the *BEST VALUE* in just what you want *EVER OFFERED IN NEW ENGLAND.*

D. H. BRIGHAM & CO., SPRINGFIELD.

Coughing irritates the delicate organs and aggravates the disease. Instead of waiting, try One Minute Cough Cure. It helps at once, making expectoration easy, reduces the soreness and inflammation. Everyone likes it. LeGro & Lynde.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, ss. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Henry McGilp, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by James C. Grant of Warren, in our County of Worcester, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Holyoke, in said county of Hampden, on the fifteenth day of January, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer JOURNAL, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-third day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

3-39 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

One Minute Cough Cure is rightly named It affords instant relief from suffering when afflicted with a severe cough or cold. It acts on the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs and never fails to give immediate relief. LeGro & Lynde.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D., OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.

Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9p. m.

WE BEGIN THE NEW YEAR WITH

bargains in dress goods,

BY OFFERING A LINE OF

wool dress goods at just half price,

and so from week to week we shall make such offerings as will make it

of interest to all buyers of dry goods or groceries.

BY KEEPING first class stock AND SELLING AT the lowest living prices.

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

J. B. Shaw, Feeney's block, PALMER.

A hobby

isn't such a bad thing unless you ride it to death. Success is often the result of consistent devotion to a hobby. Our hobby is well-made clothing in all departments, **but shows a trifle more just now.**

Here you'll find ulsters that are made in the manner this comfortable garment should be.

Not small, short, meanly fitting, narrow-collared affairs that are often sold, but genuine Wurumbo Chinchillas—elegantly made with **all-wool** flannel linings full length. Glove-fitting shawl collars, splendid examples of what our best American makers can produce.

$18.00, 20.00 and 25.00.

George N. Norris,
325 Main street,
SPRINGFIELD.

Frederic R. Sistare

extends a cordial invitation to his friends in Palmer and vicinity to visit this store when in the city, where he will be pleased to show you through the stock. **We pay car fare on all sales of $10 and over.**

Groceries and dry goods. Shaw Brothers, Furniture and carpets.

Just opened a new department.
Tin ware and plumbing.

Give us a trial on anything you want.

STOVES AND RANGES, DRY AIR FURNACES.
ALSO STEAM AND HOT WATER FURNACES.

Call and see us and we will suit you in price and quality of work.

Hats and caps. Three Rivers, Mass. Boots and shoes.

Dr. Daniels' Veterinary Medicines EXCEL ALL OTHERS FOR HORSES.

FEVER DROPS, for coughs and colds.
COLIC CURE, never fails to cure.
WONDER WORKER, the best horse liniment.
HOOF GROWER, for all hoof ailments.
OSTER-COCUS OIL, for nerve and muscles.
HORSE RENOVATOR, the great condition powder.
WORM KILLER, truly a marvelous remedy.

The full list may be found at

LeGro & Lynde's, Druggists, next to post office, PALMER.

Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable .....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

G. W. Foskit, Foskit's Mills.

Cold weather shoes.

The late cold snap has made a great demand for warm, comfortable shoes.

We have a large stock of just the right kind of shoes for cold weather.

We are also glad to see January start off with such a boom in shoes.

By keeping a full line of . . . up-to-date shoes, we will make it to your advantage to

BUY YOUR SHOES FOR 1896 OF..... Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - Mass.

You may be an excellent servant in many ways, but you say you don't use Pearline for washing and cleaning—you can't be bright. My poor girl, soap takes up your time and wears out the things with the rubbing. No, you're not bright enough for me." Well, the lady is bright, to say the least. Evidently she has had the best of teachers—experience. Have you? "Yes!"—then you use Pearline. "No!"—then you had best begin at once. Ask some friend about Pearline. 288

Salt Rheum

And Impure Blood Cured, says Mrs. Pierce of

AMHERST, MASS.

Mr. Geo. B. Pierce and his mother, proprietors of the Amherst, Mass., Creamery Association, relates the following experience: "For a long time I suffered from Salt Rheum," said Mrs. Pierce, "but about two years ago I slipped and hurt my knee, which made it worse. I can't begin to tell the agony I was in, my limbs became a mass of raw flesh covered with running sores. My friends would say I could not live long, and I thought so too. Well, I heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheum Cream; I commenced using them, and in three weeks I walked out of doors. Last night I walked a mile, and I am sixty-three years of age. It shows that

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

and Salt Rheum Cream can do more than the physicians, for they made me well after my doctor told me I was incurable. I must also tell you of another preparation Dr. Kennedy advised me to use, which did as much for me. It was Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam. I have had a wretched cough for the past fifteen years, the best doctors in the state united in saying that it was incurable, and that it was only a matter of time before my lungs would give out—my sleep was restless, I would lie awake for hours. I well recollect the first time I used Dr. Kennedy's Cherry Balsam. It relieved my throat at once, and I slept all through that night, the first full night's rest I had in several years. It seemed like a miracle. I took but two bottles and was cured.

Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam cures asthma, bronchitis, coughs, colds, incipient consumption, whooping cough or croup. Taken with Favorite Remedy, it never fails. Price 25c, 50c, and $1 a bottle. Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheum Cream is sold at 50c a package. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy costs $1 a bottle or six bottles for $5.00.

Favorite Remedy ranks with the medical profession as the most perfect of all blood and nerve medicines. It restores the liver to a healthy condition, and cures constipation. It is a certain cure for all diseases peculiar to women, and affords protection from attacks that originate in change of life. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, tumors, rheumatism, dyspepsia, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, gravel, diabetes and Bright's disease. In this last disease it has cured where all else failed.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6. 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14. p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

RETURNING—leave Northampton 8.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

CATARRH.

is a LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes. It can be cured by a pleasant remedy which is applied directly into the nostrils. Being quickly absorbed it gives relief at once.

Ely's Cream Balm

is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for nasal catarrh, cold in head and hay fever of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. Price 50c, at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 Druggists

HINDERCORNS.

The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BOILING WATER OR MILK.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**

FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.

Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

Fixing The Clock.

It's just as fawther said it was—they's somethin' here that's wrong;
The gran'ther clock is ailin', sir—we're glad you come along.
It stood an' sulked a week or two, an' wouldn't tick or ring,
Or run its hau's aroun' its face, or do a blessed thing.

It's old enough to hav a rest, as people say, you know;
We often think it started out a thousan' years ago.
An' Cousin Peter, who sets an' tells us stories in the dark,
He wonders ef it give the time for Noarh in the ark.

We're glad it's goin' to start ag'in! for when it ain't no good,
It makes a sort o' friendly fuss all through the neighborhood;
The folks inquire as if 'twas folks, an' stop us on the way,
An' anxiously they ask us how the ol' clock is today.

They's lots o' time-machines aroun' that have a deal o' lack,
An' need a steady gran'ther clock to keep 'em on the track;
I've seen folks stan' out in the road, an' wait an' listen like,
To set their watch by this 'ere clock, as soon's they heard it strike.

We're glad it stopped, though: so's that you could take it all apart,
An' we could see its thinkin'-works, an' where it kep' its heart;
An' why, before it's goin' to strike, four minutes an' a half,
It sort o' up an chuckles, like, as ef it meant to laugh;

An' how it keeps its memory good, although it's got so old,
An' how it knows the moon is new, or full o' yeller gold;
An' tells it with its picture-moons, so's we can know it nigh
As well as ef we went out-door an' found it in the sky;

An' ef it ever has the blues, alone there night an' day,
An' how it came to know the facts, when baby went away;
For half the night there through the dark a cryin' in our bed,
We heerd it talkin' to itself—"She's dead—she's dead—she's dead!"

An' then I guess I went to sleep, an' dreamed a little while,
An' thought I saw her in the clouds, an' knew her by her smile;
An' when the sunrise woke me up—'twas maybe six or seven—
It changed its mind, an' says to me, "In Heaven—in Heaven—in Heaven!"

—Will Carlton, in Every Where

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these, "Our women are men."
—Cornell Era.

A Maine editor has sent little Marion Cleveland a poodle. Most of the editors have been giving her father pointers.—*Galveston News.*

She—"You're a monster, a brute, a—" He—"That'll do. Stop just where you are. I'm no believer in a third term."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Take away woman," shouted the orator, "and what would follow?" "We would," said a man at the back of the audience, promptly.—*Tit Bits.*

"What would you do, miss, if I should attempt to give you a kiss?" "I should certainly set my face against it, sir."—*Richmond Dispatch.*

Mother—"Well, my little daughter, what did Miss Golden Text teach you at Sunday school this morning?" Little daughter (sadly)—"She nebber teach me nuzzin' 'cep' take my penny 'way from me!—*Puck.*

"Mamma," remarked Johnnie Runkles after he had absorbed a potash lozenge which had been given him for his sore throat, "wasn't Esau a blamed idot to sell his birthright for a mass of this stuff?"—*Broklyn Life.*

"Never marry a girl with the idea you are going to reform her, my boy," said Uncle Allen Sparks. "If she chews gum and giggles when she is a young woman, she will giggle and chew gum when she is married."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Professor—"Young ladies, I wish to impress on your minds that the Latin for hero is victor." Fraulein Emma (to herself)—"I'll remember; Victor is my beau's name." Professor (after two months)—"Fraulein Emma, name hero in Latin." Fraulein Emma (who has a new beau)—"Max."—*Fillegende Blaetter.*

"Was there any mark by which you could identify the lost article?" asked the Police Inspector, of a man who complained of the loss of a valuable pitcher which had been stolen from his house. "Yes, my wife's picture was inside of it," said he. "Ah, I see; there's a woman at the bottom of it."—*West Medford Windmill.*

Willie, (who was traveling alone for the first time, to conductor)—"What is the meaning of 'W' and 'R' on the sign posts along the road?" Conductor—"'Ring and whistle.'" Willie (after a pause)—"I can see how 'W' stands for 'wring'; but I'm blessed if I can see how 'R' can stand for 'whistle.'"—*Harper's Round Table.*

She—"Is the training these football players get very trying?" He—"Excessively; but not so severe as it once was. At first we used to dress the rushers in women's clothes and make them enter the scramble at the dry goods stores; but we had to give it up. It was altogether too severe, not to speak of the danger."—*Boston Transcript.*

"Yes," said little Jim to his juvenile friend, "I'm gointer run away from home." "And fight Indians?" "I don't know about that. But I'm goin' to get away from whut's comin'. I've had paw's trousers cut down to fit me, an' never found fault. But, since maw got a new wheel and is wearin' bloomers, I'm takin' no more chances."—*Washington Star.*

John(sheepishly)—"I—I s'pose you'll be gittin' married sometime?" Betty (with a frightened air)—"Oh, I guess not." "Mebbe I'll get married some time." "Mebbe." "Mebbe we might both git married at the same time." "Wouldn't it be awful, John, if the minister should make a mistake and marry us to each other?" "I—I shouldn't mind." "No— neither should I."—*N. Y. Weekly.*

A VALUABLE HELP.—Teacher—"In what year was the battle of Waterloo fought?" Pupil—"I don't know." Teacher—"It's simple enough if you only would learn how to cultivate artificial memory. Remember the twelve apostles. Add half that number to them. That's 18. Multiply that by 100. That's 1800. Take the twelve apostles again. Add a quarter of their number to them. That's 15. Add to what you've got. That's 1815. That's the date. Quite simple, you see, to remember dates, if you will only adopt my system."—*American Youth.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } *ss.*
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

It is Known By Its Cures

It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit.

The thousands of people whom it has raised from disease and despair to happiness and health, are the strongest and best advertisements Hood's Sarsaparilla has. No other preparation in existence has such a record of wonderful cures.

This is why Hood's Sarsaparilla has the largest sale, and requires for its production the largest laboratory in the world.

Now if you need a good medicine, why not try that which has done others so much good. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye. $1; six for $5

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

For cash only.

No. 1 Clipped Oats,	30c.	per bu.
No. 1 Meal,	75c.	per 100 lbs.
No. 1 Hay,	90c.	"
No. 1 Rye Straw,	75c.	"
224 lbs. F. F. Dark Salt,		$1.10
140 lbs. C. F. Salt,		.60
56 lbs. C. F. Salt,		.25
Pillsbury's Best XXXX Flour,		4.00
Washburn & Crosby's Haxall,		4.00
Best St. Louis Flour Grandee,		3.75
Hamilton's Best,		3.75

C. D. HOLBROOK,

Palmer, Mass.

tf-37

POSTAL

Telegraph and Cable Co.

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Direct wires to New York and Boston. Office in all the principal cities in the

UNITED STATES.

PROMPT SERVICE.

REASONABLE RATES,

ALL BUSINESS

STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

No excuse for sleepless nights when you can procure One Minute Cough Cure. This will relieve all annoyances, cure the most severe cough and give you rest and health. Can you afford to do without it? LeGro & Lynde.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.2) p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m, and 7.10 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS. G. P. A., St. Albans.

LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

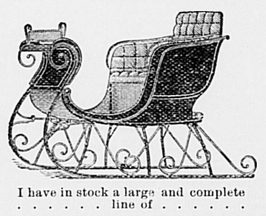
WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

Good stock and the best of care

PRODUCES

A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,
O. D. Wells, Proprietor.



I have in stock a large and complete . . . . . line of . . . . . .

double and single sleighs.

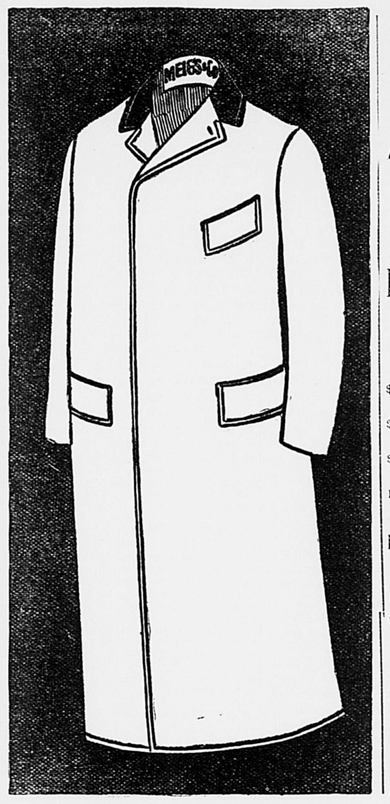
(150 or more on the floor).

TOP SLEIGHS, OLD COMFORT SLEIGHS, SPEEDING SLEIGHS of new designs. LIGHT and HEAVY DELIVERY SLEIGHS.

Double sleighs, $40, 50, 75 to 350.
Single sleighs, $25, 30, 35, 50 to 150.

Before purchasing come and see the great variety.

W. H. Smith, 2 Park street, Springfield.



MEIGS & CO. 383 and 385 Main Street.

CLOTHIERS.

Men's and Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters.

The entire wholesale stock of James Rothwell & Co's. fine clothing at

LESS THAN COST TO MANUFACTURE.

We have purchased the entire stock of clothing from the well known wholesale house of James Rothwell & Co., Boston, who have retired from business, at 66 cents on the dollar, and offer it at LESS THAN COST TO MANUFACTURE. The reputation of this firm for making fine clothing is well known. The stock consists of their finest grades, and our patrons can buy it for less than the price of the cheapest clothing. MEIGS & CO.

$8.00 overcoats and ulsters reduced to	$4.25	Canvas coats with vest, worth $3.50, our price	$2.68
$10.00 suits, overcoats and ulsters reduced to	$5.75	Boys' long pant suits, (14 to 19), worth $6 to 12, for	$4.98, 6.98
$12.00 suits, overcoats and ulsters reduced to	$7.75	Boys' two-piece short pant suits, $3.50, 4 and 5 suits reduced to	$1.48, 1.98
Men's fine trousers, worth $3, 4 and 5, reduced to	$1.98	Boys' cape overcoats, (3 to 13), worth $4 and 5, for	$1.98

ROBES, STABLE AND STREET BLANKETS, AT 50c ON THE DOLLAR.

. . . . HALF PRICE TO CLOSE. . . . .

Great reductions in furnishing goods, hats, caps, trunks and valises,

Mail order dep't.

NOTICE—Cash must accompany all orders. We cheerfully exchange goods or refund money.

MEIGS & CO.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

E. Luther & Co.

SPECIAL If you are in need of an IRON BED you should avail yourself of this wonderful offer. We offer FULL SIZE BRASS TRIMMED IRON BED and WOVEN WIRE SPRING for only **$8.00**

If you would like one better quality we have them at

$12.00, 15.00, 17.50, 25.00 and up.

Chafing dishes and 5 o'clock tea kettles.

WE HAVE THEM AT LOW PRICES.

Remember that

for good goods at low prices,

we lead them all.

FINE FURNITURE, CARPETS, STOVES and RANGES, JAPANESE GOODS, KITCHEN UTENSILS.

FURNITURE REPAIRING AND UPHOLSTERING.

E. Luther & Co.,

general house furnishers,

EASY TERMS. SPRINGFIELD. OPP. COURT SQ.

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ONE GIVES RELIEF.

52-43

ONE TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU.

Your horse being **always sharp shod, is ready for work.** His feet are **always** in good condition, and he is **not** constantly at the blacksmith's being sharpened, which ruins his feet, causing great expense and loss of time to you. Remember, once shod with "Neverslips" you can easily put in new Calks when needed **without removing** the shoes.

BE SURE your horse-shoer has "Neverslips" on hand; have him SHOE WITH NO OTHER. Send your address for descriptive circular with full information, MAILED FREE.

AGENTS: G. H. McCandless & Co. Easthampton, Mass.

MANUFACTURERS: Neverslip Horseshoe Co., Boston, Mass.

To be delivered now, subject to advance at any time. We furnish good men to house and bin same. All coal is screened and delivered in bags.

The Lehigh is as good as any we ever sold. The Lackawanna is the best prepared coal that comes to market for domestic use.

Prices will be higher.

Send your order by postal card or leave it at our office.

SEE OUR PRICES FOR COAL

Prices for Lackawanna:

Stove size, -	$5.85 per ton.
Chestnut, -	5.85 " "
Furnace, -	5.75 " "

Prices for Lehigh:

Stove size, -	$6.00 per ton.
Chestnut, -	6.00 " "
Furnace, -	5.90 " "

Less than (1) one ton 25 cent added for the load.

Delivered in Bags, which will save expense of housing in many cases.

October 1, 1895.

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds.

Monson, Mass.

YOU WILL REALIZE THAT "THEY LIVE WELL WHO LIVE CLEANLY," IF YOU USE

SAPOLIO

4-40

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,

Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8 30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

FINE STATIONERY.

Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

200 VARIETIES

To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office. Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.

ORIGINAL.

EPHEMERAL AND PERENNIAL.

There was a time when meadow, grove, and stream,
The earth, and every common sight,
To me did seem
Apparel'd in celestial light,
The glory and the freshness of a dream.
It is not now as it hath been of yore;
Turn whereso'er I may,
By night or day,
The things which I have seen, I now can see no more.
—Wordsworth.

As I sit by my study fire on this fine day, my eye rests on the picture of a beautiful walk and alcove of branching elms where I used to walk and meditate in days of professional study, long ago. It was beautiful then, before those trees had grown to their present majestic hight, and before the architect had done so much to adorn the walk and surrounding objects; but it is more beautiful now.

Whatever decadence there may be in our view of things, it must be chiefly in ourselves rather than in the things themselves. As the poet elsewhere puts it:

"Fallings from us, vanishings,
Blank misgivings of a creature."

Sir Walter Scott touches this point very plaintively in his lines on Weirdlow Hill, after his own mental powers began to grow:

"The quiet lake, the balmy air,
The hill, the stream, the tower, the tree,—
Are they still such as once they were?
Or is the dreary change in me?"

Alas! it was in him, almost entirely; and yet the memory of these bright days was still fresh and green in his heart, as the poem clearly shows.

Some one has said very truly, "We get from nature, from books, and from persons in proportion to what we take them." And this is largely true, whether in things that are beautiful and good or those of an opposite character. The change that Wordsworth saw was not so vital as in the case of Scott, as the predominant spirit shows. It was only

"The glory and the freshness of a dream,"

that had vanished in him, while in Scott it went down to the very depth of his being.

Much depends on the physical condition in this matter, but more on the physical and intellectual state. What we take to a subject, by our own character and choice, determines largely what we shall see in it and receive from it. For example, one who reads the 34th or 59th chapter of Isaiah and lays down the Book without glancing into the 35th or 60th chapter, becomes a pessimist and says the world is becoming more more corrupt and ready for the consuming fire. But if he reads on regardless of artificial division of chapter and verse, he finds at the end of the view, as in the picture before me, a beautiful and complete blending of natural and spiritual things, wrought by the Divine Artist in harmony with the laws which underlie and permeate all things.

Not only are many things that once were deemed good passing away, but others are coming on to fill their places and expel the errors and evils of the past. "The Expulsive Powers of a New Affection" is not the mere title of an eloquent sermon by the great Scotch preacher, Dr. Thomas Chalmos, but a veritable and scriptural principle of a world-wide application and force.

"Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell,
That mind and soul according dwell
May make one music as before,
But vaster.

Waterloo, Iowa. —M. K. CROSS.

NEW USE OF THE BLOOMER.—A small boy has discovered a new beauty of the bloomer that has heretofore gone unseen. A lady bicyclist was riding out Third street the other day clad in the bloomer costume, provoking some comment among the passers-by, but everybody in hearing was paralyzed when she passed a couple of small boys and one of them exclaimed: "Gee whiz, wouldn't them be fine things to steal apples in? You could just chuck 'em on both sides, and carry away a peck in each leg!"—*Louisville Commercial.*

Mrs. Jackson Park (at a Chicago wedding)—"The bride has been married before, hasn't she?" Mrs. Gunnison Dearborn—"Oh, yes This is her fifth inning."—*Judge.*

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gundermann, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rivers Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption, and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Regular size 50c and $1.00.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of the medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, consumption, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

WHISKERS AND CHARACTER.

"I don't know a greater shock," said the young woman thoughtfully, when the front door had closed after Mamo and we were together on the veranda—"hardly that of seeing what illness has done to the face—than coming upon a man whom we have always known with a mustache or beard and finding him with none. Sides of his character we never suspected, weaknesses of will that have always been hidden, are suddenly laid bare. I sometimes think," she added, laughing, "that a full long beard to many a man is like a vine to a crumbling wall—a provision of nature to cover that which otherwise could not have been relied upon. Without his beard, how many a patriarch would be revealed the despot, how many a philanthropist the selfish schemer! For, after all, it is the lower part of the face that reveals the man you meet every day. You get his intellect, the qualities he exercises consciously, his power to think and plan, all in the upper part of the face. This may be fine, almost Greek in line and proportion, but the lower part of the face is the text to a man's nature; his refinement, his origin even, are all written there."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs. Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.29 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6.22 a. m.	Accommodation.	
7.32	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12	"	"
4.42	"	Accommodation.
6.40	"	Daily Express.
7.53	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

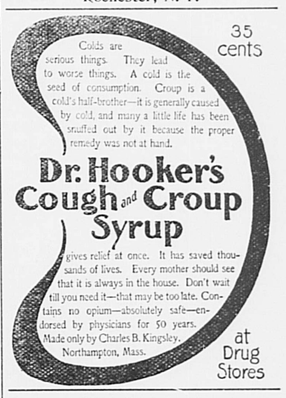
Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

CITY Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.

52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen Passenger Agent.

WANTED SALESMEN. We want one or two **good men** in each county to take orders for a **choice** line of **Nursery Stock** or **Seed Potatoes** Stock and seed guaranteed. We can give you **steady employment** with **good pay.** It will cost you nothing to give it a trial. State when writing which you prefer to sell. Address

The Hawks Nursery Co.,
Rochester, N. Y.



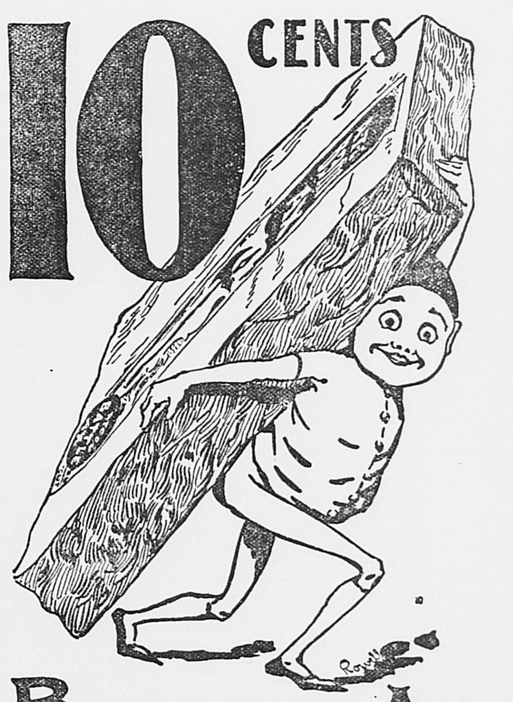
Piano and Banjo Lessons

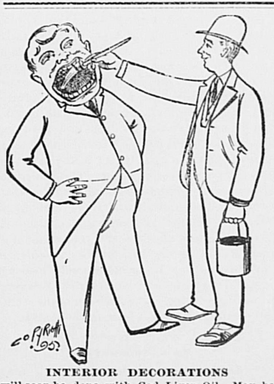
given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

22 tf Palmer.

Wife—"Here's an account of a man who shot himself rather than suffer the pangs of indigestion." Husband—"The fool! Why didn't he take De Witt's Little Early Risers? I used to suffer as bad as he did before I commenced taking these little pills. LeGro & Lynde.





INTERIOR DECORATIONS

will soon be done with Cod Liver Oil. May be you don't know it, but that article is as good to prevent a cold as it is to cure it. If you are troubled with a cough a prevailing trouble at this season, decorate your interior with some of our Cod Liver Oil Emulsions, we have them all. It will strike through and beautify your exterior, and make you thoroughly enjoy your own society, and others will enjoy it, too. Call for above at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

DENTISTRY!

If you are in need strictly first-class dental work and want it done

without pain at moderate prices

call on

DR. WM. L. ROBERTS, DENTIST.

Springfield Office: Court Sq. Theatre Building. Holyoke Office: 291 High St.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

ard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVI. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 17, 1896. NUMBER 42.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) 75 cents for the first insertion, 25 cents for the second, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., one cent a word for the first insertion, one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Mason's Supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's

WARE.

ADAMS, MRS., Chiropodist and Manicurist. 13 Park Avenue. All troubles of feet successfully treated.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDREDGE, A. HENRY. Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

HARLOW, A. B. Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HOSMER, F. N. Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. Sanford's Block.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W. Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

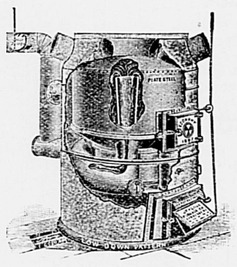
KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W Hall, Monson.
FISK G. ROGERS, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

Economy Heaters.



Crawford Ranges.

COME IN AND SEE THE

MODEL B RANGE,

sold for $20.

Plumbing, Tinning and Heating.

W. H. Hitchcock,

Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.

If suffering with piles, it will interest you to know that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. This medicine is a specific for all complaints of this character, and if instructions (which are simple) are carried out, a cure will result. We have tested this in numerous cases, and always with like results. It never fails. LeGro & Lynde.

"IT'S HERE"

. . . . where prices go below zero.

It is the general opinion that trade is dozing these days; taking a quiet rest after the year's hard work.

May be so some places, but not here. Anything but that. No napping here. No sleepy heads in this store. We have a masterful way of doing things, a fearless way of buying and reckless way of selling when trade is dull elsewhere—that makes business here.

COTTON DEPARTMENT.

10 yds. 36 inch wide unbleached cotton, good quality, for 47c

2¼ yds. wide sheeting, (unbleached), SALE PRICE, 13 1-2c

2½ yds. wide unbleached heavy sheeting, SALE PRICE, 15c

REMNANTS.

36 inch bleach.d lonsdale, worth 9c, for 6 3-4c

SHEETS.

Fine bleached sheets, full double size, 50c

The price of cotton only.

BLEACHED PILLOW CASES.

42 inch by 36, 8c

45 inch by 36, worth 10c and 12½c. 9c

BLANKETS AND FLANNELS.

A frost repeller, for Full 11-4 size. 59c

A rest inducer that insures a good night's sleep, 79c

COMFORTABLES.

At the rate they are going we won't have them long.
Wildest weather prices, 58c up.

LINENS.

1½ yards cream table damask, FOR JANUARY SALE, 25c

1¾ yards wide cream double damask, all linen, 62½c. FOR JANUARY SALE, 50c

TOWELING.

Cotton crash, 4c yd.

NO FICTION.

Handkerchiefs, embroidered four corners,

5 CENTS EACH.

SHELL HAIR PINS.

Come out of your shell and buy a dozen of our shell hair pins

at 10c dozen, were 20c.

The busy store,

T. H. TODD,

MONSON.

For the Coming Winter Season.

The Saskatchewan Coat,

Wind Proof,

is a handsome custom-made garment of a black or brown color, with a high rolling collar, lined with black Italian quilting, and rubber lining in the body part and sleeves to make it wind and water proof. It has olives and loops instead of buttons. This coat will keep a person dry and warm during the severest snow or rain-storm, and will be dry the next day.

Caps and carriage robes of the same material.

Complete line of
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
in all departments.

Fall and Winter Clothing

was never so low in price, nor such values for the money.

Fall Suits, $5 to $20,

Just think of it!

An elegant line of

Overcoats, $6 to $22.

You never saw the like before.

Child's Suits, $2 to $6.

Child's Reefer, $3.50 to $5.

Children's Overcoats in all grades.

Underwear

in a great variety of grades and prices.

Fall Style, 1895.

Lamson & Hubbard.

C. K. GAMWELL,

Palmer, Mass.

In a race

it is difficult to get ahead of the man who always keeps to the front.

For the same reason it is very hard to beat the . . .

Hub Stoves and Ranges.

They always lead.
Step in and see our $20.00 Range.
Full size, with six holes. . . . . .

C. A. Brown & Co., Palmer.

INSTRUMENTAL and VOCAL

sheet music.

10,000 copies at

10 cents per copy.

We have sold this same music from 40c to $1.50. We also offer a large quantity of books for

15 cents each.

These sales must be strictly cash. Nothing charged and no exchanging allowed.

Remember the place,

TAYLOR'S

Music House,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, PALMER.

F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

Wanted.

Agents, Local or Traveling on Salary or Commission, to sell our Warranted Stock.

Sold with a guarantee, at reasonable prices. Steady work and good pay assured. New methods and new specialties. Outfit free, experience unnecessary. Now is the time to commence.

Address, H. B. Williams, Sec'y.

Chautauqua Nursery Co.,

Portland, N. Y.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

At the linen counter to-day, we have a happy surprise for our customers, in an entirely new and beautiful design in table linen.

Some months since it occurred to us that New England's rare and favorite wild flower,

BLUE FRINGED GENTIAN,

would furnish an exquisite design for table cloths and napkins.

From a drawing of the flower the designer has created one of the most beautiful, graceful and dainty patterns yet introduced in table linen. This pattern is made in one of our best (and your favorite) quality of double damask. We have just received our first shipment of piece goods. Later we shall have napkins to match.

Main entrance, right.

THE SELLING OF CORSETS IS UNABATED.

We have white, drab, and black in the W. B. dollar corset—all sizes and plenty of them. Price 59c each.

North store, right.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

DON'T

fail to attend the sale at

Hellyar's bargain store

Entire stock must be sold regardless of cost. See a few of the prices, then come and find lots more of the same kind.

Hardwood toothpicks, 2500 in a box, usually sold for 10c, 4c a box.

Hooks and eyes, black and white, 1 1-2c a doz.

Genuine Dover egg beaters, regular price 25c, 8c each.

Padlocks, several styles, 4c each.

Men's caps, a large variety, your choice for 20c each.

Everything goes at some price. Come and get your share of the bargains.

S. H. Hellyar & Co.,

PALMER.

WINNING ITS WAY.

Last season was the *BEST*, and we propose to make this still better.

CHERRY BALSAM

for lung troubles is a

GREAT SUCCESS.

We have many testimonials to prove this. And we sold more last year than all other cough medicines combined.

TRY IT

It heals and soothes the lungs and bronchial tubes. Stops the cough, allays irritation and hacking. The best cough syrup you can give the children.

PRICE 25 AND 50 CENTS.

MADE ONLY BY

LeGro & Lynde,

Next Door to Post Office,
Palmer, - Mass.

THAT JOB OF PRINTING. There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

ORIGINAL.

Two Churches.

On a stately street, in a beautiful town
By history clothed with fair renown,
Where Poverty jostled the step of pride,
Two churches were standing side by side.

The first was of marble grand and tall,
With lofty pillars and spacious hall,
And lo, from the height of her gilded dome
A musical chime called wanderers home,

And told them in notes of melody sweet
That just below, on a cushioned seat,
They might rest their weary forms and pray
For light to guide them on their way.

But this must be done in the proper style,
And the preacher would, with an unctuous smile,
Help all the sinners to beds of ease
With little soil to immaculate knees—

And just a moderate number of sighs,
But no lamenting or weeping eyes;
The old-time gospel is out of date—
It wasn't quite pleasant to contemplate.

For what would a modern Christian do
If he couldn't serve God and Mammon too?
The world is growing so wise you see,
That religion is not what it used to be.

Geologists tell us earth's age is shown
By a strange development of stone,
And with hammer and chisel they chip away
At the Bible tale of the night and day,

While skeptics sneer and infidels smile,
But the nails of God grind on the while;
And the Rock of Ages says to man—
Geologize me away if you can!

One day there stood in the great church door
A woman, unlearned and old and poor;
And she wept as she gazed in sorrowful way
At those cushioned seats where sinners might pray.

Her clothing had caught the dust of the street—
No shoes to cover her weary feet—
A tattered shawl around her form
Was scant protection from wind and storm.

And the crowd passed by with haughty stare
The poor old creature lingering there;
And she said to herself, "Oh, can it be
That the Savior died for such as me?

"I heard it once in the long ago,
Before I had sinned and suffered so;
But maybe 'twas just for the rich he came
To die on the cross that death of shame,

"And the poor and wretched are only fit
For the lake of fire and the bottomless pit."
So she stood in a dreary, hopeless way,
A sinsick soul afraid to pray.

And the organ pealed and the singers sang,
And out to the street the chorus rang;
'Twas "Come to me, oh weary soul,
When storm and billows o'er me roll;
I heal the sick, make strong the weak,
The blind shall see, the dumb shall speak;

"The mighty Lord of earth and sky
This day, this hour is passing by.
Oh, lost one, look to Him and live—
He waits to full salvation give."

But just as those glorious tidings brought
The gleam of light she so eagerly sought,
And while she whispered the sweet words o'er,
The sexton came and closed the door.

The other church was shabby and old;
No lofty pillar or dome of gold—
No stately hall with marble floor—
The poor and lowly thronged the door.

And never a diamond flashed or gleamed,
Or stained glass glittered—God's sunshine streamed
Through the humble windows, and falling down,
With golden light their warm rays crown

The snowy locks of the preacher there.
What matters it if the floor is bare?
Or hard and worn the wooden pews,
And all old-fashioned the preacher's views?

No brilliant fancy, no language fine,—
As worldlings deem,—but a breath divine
Seemed stealing over the waiting throng
As they softly, tenderly sang the song:

"Come unto me. Oh sinner, hear—
The bleeding Christ stands ever near.
He calls thee, pause not nor delay,
He is the life, the truth, the way.

"No money bring, nor costly dress—
Ye shall be clothed in righteousness.
Come unto me. 'Tis He who said
I have not where to lay my head."

Out rang the song into the street,
And drew those weary, frost-chilled feet
Up to the humble open door,
Where sad hearts oft had paused before,

But ne'er in vain. The sexton's eye
Was following her as she passed by;
He saw the tear-stained, care-worn face,
Where grief and sin had left their trace,

And with a kindly, pitying smile
He led her through the narrow aisle,
While walked beside them, all unseen,
The form of the lowly Nazarene.

Ah, little church, so old and plain
That worldly souls would scarcely deign
To kneel at thy humble altar-side,
Thou art Immanuel's chosen bride.

Thou hast no chime or silvery bell
To greet the birth or toll the knell;
There in thy tower a worn-out form
Hangs mute amid the sun and storm;

Long years ago its voice was stilled.
My eyes to-day with tears are filled
As I recall its olden song—
Ah, sweet the notes it did prolong!

Our fathers hastened at its call—
Our mothers heard its music fall—
And when time hushed its glad refrain,
The angel choir took up the strain.

All Hail, thou temple of the King!
Thy children wear the signet ring.
Arise and shine until thy light
Illumines dark earth's darkest night—

Destroy the skeptic's fatal snare,
Luring its victims to despair;
Be thou hope's beacon on life's sea,
And shipwrecked souls shall cling to thee
Till, all life's storm and conflict past,
They make the harbor safe at last.

MRS. CHARLES G. THOMPSON.

Monson, Mass.

MARJORIE'S WEDDING JOURNEY.

It was the day before the one appointed for the marriage ceremony. Marjorie Tate, the soon-to-be bride, was in her own room in the full enjoyment of receiving gifts. Her older, married and fashionable sister who, five years before had gone through the same rush of preparation to meet the "dear five hundred" guests, now lounged and criticised indifferently from the depths of an easy chair, Lilias Crombie, first bridesmaid, and only one season "out," was ecstatic.

"Here is another butter knife, the fifth, isn't it, Marjorie? Flossie Farwell had sixteen sugar spoons, and sixty-eight souvenir spoons. Another orange spoon; You and Mr. Lathrop will need a steady diet of that fruit to give all a turn."

"When I was married," came a voice from the easy chair, "our presents were all on exhibition, and mine just filled a room. I thought it was very fine then, but they're only a nuisance now. And, do your best, somebody'll be sure to have something more elegant before the year is out."

"Here's something, Marjorie, unique at least. Looks as though it had come from the last century," and Lilias held out to her friend a small, old-fashioned envelope, directed in a cramped chirography.

"Whom in the world can this be from, mamma?" Marjorie asked of the sweet-faced matron who had joined the group.

"Open, dearie, and see," with the tender ring to her words mothers give who are sending their daughters half a continent away from them.

"Sure enough, you most sensible mamma! Oh! it is Aunt Hannah, your auntie, mamma; and I have not seen her since I was a little girl! Here's the letter:

Dear Grand Niece:—When I received the invitation to your wedding (did you send one, thoughtful mamma?) it caused me to realize how the years are passing by with us. Your dear mother, whom I knew and cared for as a little girl, is now turning toward the evening (I presume Aunt Hannah thinks of you as wearing caps, O lovely mamma!) and her daughters are assuming responsibilities of active life.

I have boxed and forwarded to you a small wheel upon which your great grandmother spun the linen for many hundred yards of sheeting and table cloths. They tell me girls consider them great curiosities now-a-days. I know many girls think the time of their wedding and honeymoon a time to drop out of all duties, and thought for others. I hope you are not that kind. I wish you joy in your new relation.

Years ago I invited you to visit me on your wedding journey. It would give you pleasure to come and see a plain old woman in the home of your mother's childhood, I should be glad to welcome you and your husband here. With love to your mother and family. Your affectionate aunt."

HANNAH GIBSON.

"The idea!" from the easy chair.

"What a funny letter!" from the girl on the floor. Marjorie's eyes were thoughtful.

"Am I that kind of a girl, mamma?" she asked quietly, and just then her hand touched the silver cross at her waist. She had put that on while away at school, and wore it in sight still in spite of protests.

"Where are you going?" came now from the easy chair. "Newport, I suppose first, of course, to the Harriman fete. Then where? We went abroad, you know. That was the fad then. I didn't care where. All I wanted was to be where Henry was. We had our first quarrel in Venice That was the end of the honeymoon, I suppose. All honeymoons end somewhere."

"Do they, mamma?" Marjorie said softly. She liked to think things were going to last and to believe in things with her whole heart.

All day Marjorie went about among the busy preparations with a questioning, thoughtful air.

"Bierce," she said that night as the lovers lingered in the aisle of palms that was to be the bridal way, "Where are we going?"

"Where you wish, of course," was the answer.

Then she read her letter, adding, "Now it would make Aunt Hannah happy to see us there, and, Bierce, it does not seem quite right that our wedding journey, when I am so happy myself, should be the only time I have not thought for others."

The earnest, manly face was grave now.

"Thank you, dearest. You are right. I, too, have friends among the New England hills to whom I am under obligations, and I have thought many times that simply because I had become a man, and a successful one, too, it seemed rather shabby, to say the least, to give them the go by so entirely. I'd like to show them the prize I have won. Will you go there, too?"

So it was settled, at last. But only the two young people and Mr. and Mrs. Tate, who were "country born," were let into the secret. To the rest of the world they were going "cousining."

One good-sized trunk was packed with serviceable but pretty and dainty things. "For," as mamma Tate remarked, "no one will appreciate them more than those whose eyes are not surfeited with shop windows all the time.

The simple but grand service at the floral altar was over, the concealed musicians had rendered the wedding march; showers of rice had pattered upon the carriage top; and at last, they were off and alone, to begin the problem of a new Saxon home.

It was drawing toward the close of the second day after, that a fair, elderly face, framed in by snowy hair, looked out with expectant gaze from the doorway of a plain little home up among the hills. The soft September sunlight lay with a golden glory upon the rich green of late meadowland, on yellow brown of grain stubble, or set, like brilliant bouquets and flaming sumach, against more somber hues of elderbush or fringing willow.

A telegram the day before had told of coming guests, and Aunt Hannah with her faithful Abigail had been busy in the loving preparation.

"It's so kind of Anna's girl to think of an old woman like me," she had said. "I never expected it of her, but if she is her mother's own daughter and not just what the fashionable city has made of her, there must be something to her."

"I do hope they will find something here worth while," she murmured.

"There is the 'peace of the hills' at any rate; yea, and its strength too."

"Phineas," she told her 'man of all work' at noon, "you may fasten Kitty to the low carriage and let Joey's boy go in it, while you take the light wagon for the trunk." Then the boy can ride back with you and leave the young people to themselves. They will like that best."

So the "young people" were riding up now through the glory of the sunlight and color, jumping out for golden-rod or crimson branch or russet bough, until gentle Kitty and the low carriage looked like one great moving bouquet.

"But what in the world they can find pretty in them air weeds," Phineas declared; forgetting the day that he had pinned on a bunch of "silver weed," at Abigail's throat, saying that her eyes shone so bright he could not see but it was roses.

Aunt Hannah's smile welcomed them, "weeds and all," and they were soon seated, with the sharpest of appetites, at the solid, round table with the claw feet, that Marjorie's great-grandfather had set up housekeeping with; spread, too, with the finest of linens cloths that had been spun and woven by the faraway bride of a hundred years before. They sipped their fragrant tea from cups more dainty and fragile than any in their city home, while they listened to the story of the great-greataunt, who, at nineteen, had purchased these for her own bridal, and then, before the day appointed, had buckled the sword to her lover's side and sent him out under Washington's command to die on Southern soil. The fat little silver tea-pot and creamer had been brought from Holland by some ancestral refugee. When the sun went down upon them sitting there, Marjorie remarked:

"This is the loveliest 'five-o'clock tea,' Aunt Hannah, that I ever attended. I feel as though I were dressed up in modern clothes, but set back into part of a picture spoons. What stories of tea drinkings I seem to hear them tell. And it is so quiet here, Aunt Hannah. It must be easy to hear the good word up here."

"I often wonder," said the soft voice of the elder lady" that more, of our city people do not frequently take a few days, even one or two, for the country quiet. They would find God's word in the stillness; a voice of guiding such as Elijah of old heard on the mountain side. Many an answer waits for those who will lay their ear close to the heart of Nature and ask it."

After this came a day of fishing with Joey's boy for guide, and a long ride after gentle Kitty, with the discovery of as many wonders as Rome offers.

On the perfect Sabbath they attended the village church, and as they tarried in the large porch, Aunt Hannah, with simple country custom, introduced her young guests to one and another, who gave such cordial welcome to "Anna's girl" as quite won the daughter's heart. There had been pure and sweet music; there were dresses as simply elegant as Marjorie's own; there were faces of culture and refinement. In her heart she hoped to find favor for her mother's sake.

"I thank you so much for inviting me here," the young bride said at parting. "I shall never, never forget my lovely time."

"Dear child," Aunt Hannah returned, "you have done me a great good in coming. Life will seem broader to me now. I shall have more interest in the busy world where you too are going to take an active place and work for God and humanity. The blessing of the old follows you now, dearie."

"I felt as though a hand were laid upon my head," Marjorie said to her mother in the tale of those happy days.

After a little lingering by the way another Saturday found them near her Cousin Jonas.'

"I cannot promise you much here," Bierce said. "They have buried all their children and are left alone in an out-of-the-way place. But twelve years ago I was suspended from college for hazing, and sent here, and their words then made a man of me. I feel that I owe them a great deal. So bear with it, dear, for the memory of that good."

It was only a plain open wagon with "spring seat," and room behind for the trunk, that met them this time, and Cousin Jonas, who drove, was aged and bowed, yet the kindly eyes and soft voice had won Marjorie's heart long before the three-mile climb up hill after hill had brought them to the bare, one-story house, with its well and long sweep at the side. Cousin Mary, thin and angular, welcomed them briefly.

"I am glad to see Hulbert's boy and his wife," she said, and ushered them into the prim, stiff parlor, that made the girl's fingers ache to change it.

"You'll find it lonesome here. It didn't use to be," with a glance two miles away to where, on another hilltop, marble headstones were outlined against the western sun, "but our family are all gone now, but father and me."

"How many had you?" Marjorie asked softly.

"Six; three boys and three girls. Three of them lived to between twelve and eighteen, and all died of consumption. Two went together at six and eight, of scarlet fever, and one a baby. I've thought sometimes that was hardest of all.

"She was so small, she didn't seem to have grown very far away from my heart at all. It was hard, but 'twas the Lord's doings and they were His, of course."

"And they're all waiting," her husband put in softly.

"Yes, they won't get into trouble," and with another look that was a "good night," the mother turned away to other things.

"How sad it seems, Bierce," the young wife said that night, "but I like them."

"Yes, they are good. But I fancy there is some more trouble than we see. Cousin Jonas has two or three times this evening spoken of bringing new trouble to Mary. They are lovers still, Marjorie. Do you suppose we shall be, after living together fifty-two years?"

It was rainy the next morning and no one went to church, but in the afternoon the sun came out and Bierce went out for a long walk with Cousin Jonas. When he came back he seemed restless and eager until he got his bride to himself.

"What did you do all the afternoon?" he asked then.

"Studied missionary magazines with Cousin Mary," Marjorie answered promptly. 'I never learned so much of missionary matters in all my life. Cousin Mary is at home in every corner of the earth, instead of being shut into this isolated place. When we settle down in our own home, Bierce, I shall find a place for such things. What did you do?"

"Found out Cousin Jonas's trouble."

"What is it?"

"Money, of course. Their last two children died twenty years ago. They were sick for years, and Cousin Mary a long time, too, and the expenses were so heavy they had to mortgage the farm. The interest of that has crippled them for everything since, and now they cannot even meet that. Cousin Jonas says it must go, the home where he was born, where he lived all his life, the home to which he brought his bride, where his children were born, and where they went away from, must all go in a few weeks now."

"But you will not let it, Bierce."

"Bless you, Marjorie, I knew you would say that."

"Bierce, the diamond pendant you promised me is too useless when there are such real needs in the world. Will you take that?"

Before breakfast the next morning Bierce Lathrop rode rapidly on horseback down to the village station and sent a telegram to the metropolis, two hundred miles distant.

"I asked father to telegraph two thousand dollars to the bank here before ten o'clock. It will be there, never fear. I will have Cousin Jonas on hand and it will not take long to settle the matter in any way he pleases. If he insists on turning the mortgage over to me, I will lay it out in repairs, and they shall have every comfort for the remainder of their days. I will be as good as their son to them."

It was all done as he said, and they were back after keeping dinner waiting for an hour. But the young people will never forget how Cousin Jonas, before he sat down to the table, went around behind his wife, and laying some papers upon her plate said, with voice tremulous with deep emotion:

"It is all right now, Mary. We are never to leave the dear home while God spares our lives. Let us thank Him and our young cousins for this great gift."

A little later the "young cousins" went away. A fall chill had crept into the air, so "father" could not carry them to the train, but the "hired man" sat on the trunk in front and the young people had the seat. Cautious Billy picked his way carefully down the stony road, and the departing guests turned back for one more look.

In the low doorway Cousin Jonas and the wife of more than a golden circle of years stood together, hand in hand. Their white locks were lifted softly by the breeze from pale and wrinkled faces, but in the faded eyes shone the light of a love that knows only eternal youth.

At last a curve in the road shut off the old homestead and the waiting figures from sight, and Marjorie turned.

"Oh, Bierce, can I ever be thankful enough that I was not left to lose one of the very best times of my life!"—*Howe Benning.*

THE PASSION OF MONEY-GETTING.

Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, D. D., in writing of "The Passion of Money-Making" in December *Ladies Home Journal* says, concerning the prevalent idea regarding the value of an education to boys: "We are considering the effect which is going to be had upon the boy by being led to feel that the value of his training, whether it be obtained in a business college or in any other kind of a college, is determinable by the amount in cash, stocks and securities in which it may be expected ultimately to eventuate. That is an indirect—but none the less effective for being indirect—way of telling the boy that money is so transcendently great a thing that the only value that anything else can have its efficiency in contributing to that end. It is an indirect way of telling him that the only value of an idea, the only value of a mental energy, the only value of a disciplined brain, in fact, is its cash value; which amounts substantially to listing intelligence and putting it upon the market in mercantile competition with wheat, leather and railroad stock. Of course there is no such intention as this on the part of parents when they hurry their sons into the store or the banking-house or onto the exchange, but the effect just stated comes, is bound to come, and is damning in its consequences."

Cawker—"I sat up with a sick friend last night." Cumso—"What ailed him?" Cawker—"He lost $93.—*Life.*

Foreboding.

I should be so lonely without you, dear.
Why, even now, if you be not here
For the shortest day, there's a certain lack
Which does not vanish till you come back;
And if you were gone forever, dear,
The aching throat and the hot, swift tear
Were a feeble vent, and a futile, due
To the aching absence, dear, of you.

I should be so lonely without you, dear;
Kiss me again, so I know you're near.
If I should reach for the old embrace
And my arms should close on a formless space,
In the midst of the world and its hollow cheer,
In the gayest throng, I should thrill with fear,
The fear of the void which the world would be,
If you were gone from the earth and me.

I should be so lonely without you, dear,
Though I still might heed the passing year,
Though I still might toil from sun to sun,
What would it be when the work was done?
You would not see and you could not share,
And who, of the rest, would really care?

And if I were gone and 'twere you were left,
I know your breast were as much bereft;
And though God were good and seraphs near,
If I were away, while you were here,
I should be so lonely without you, dear.
—*J. Edmund V. Cooke, in September Chautauquan.*

NO SHOT FIRED, NO SCALP LIFTED.

In 1863 the murderous Sioux from the Yellowstone valley pursued a sanguinary course up through the Gallatin valley and into Montana. It was marked by rapine and plunder. They besieged Fort Reno and killed many of its garrison, including a brother of A. K. McClure. They environed Fort Phil Kearney and wiped from the face of the earth every human being whose walls it failed to protect. Then they surrounded Fort C. F. Smith, where 200 Union soldiers found themselves surrounded by more than 1000 death-seeking Indians. Escape seemed impossible. A courier got word of this condition of affairs to Gen. Hancock, who was then stationed at St. Paul, and he sent a message to the governor of Montana at Bozeman, calling upon him to relieve the besieged garrison. The chief executive of the territory of Montana at that time was Green Clay Smith, who, by the way, recently died in Washington, a Baptist clergyman. He had been a member of Congress from Kentucky, but President Lincoln made him territorial governor of Montana. He was seated on the porch of his residence in Bozeman when Hancock's message was handed to him. To a visitor from the East, who was seated by his side, and who is the authority for this narrative, he said: "What in the name of heaven can I do? Fort C. F. Smith is 250 miles away. The country between here and there is filled with Sioux Indians. Our militia force consists exactly of 427 men. Not a one of them could reach Fort C. F. Smith alive. I am absolutely powerless. However, I will send for Col. Howie."

At that time Col. Neil Howie was United States marshal for the territory of Montana. He was a typical frontiersman. He commanded the Montana volunteers, and it has been said of him that "Gen. Sherman might have been at Bozeman City with 5000 troops and the people of the Gallatin could not have escaped the scalping knife of the savage, but Col. Howie, with less than 400 men, protected 100 miles of exposed frontier but a little distance from the hostile tribes."

It was to this man that Gov. Smith addressed himself, handing him Gen. Hancock's dispatch, and saying: "Colonel, we can't do anything for those poor devils in Fort C. F. Smith. We haven't enough men, and those we have couldn't get there. Am I right?"

"No," said Col. Howie, quietly, without any exhibiton of excitement and with the gentle voice of a woman. "There is no trouble about that, governor. We can arrange that matter and still leave the Montana frontier protected. I will need some picked men and a good leader for them. I think Capt. McCabe is best fitted for this undertaking. I will go out and find him."

McCabe was another gentle-voiced man with blue eyes. He did not make much noise. He acted. He said to the governor: "Oh, yes, it is easy enough. But I'll need 40 of the best men that I can select. You can keep the rest of your volunteer force here." Gov. Smith looked at him in amazement. So did the visitor from the East. They both thought he was either insane or a braggart. Gov. Smith said to him, "How in the name of heaven do you expect to raise the siege of Fort C. F. Smith with 40 men when you know that it is surrounded by more than 1000 bloodthirsty Indians and that the country between here and there is covered with thousands more murderous Sioux?"

Said McCabe quietly: "Why, governor, it is easy enough. The Indians know us, and know that we know them better than they know themselves. You folks from the East have an idea that what you call Indian atrocities are simply unmeaning exhibitions of brutality; that scalping, for instance, is simply a form of torture. In that you are mistaken. The Indian believes that no man can go to the happy hunting ground—heaven we call it—who has been deprived of his hair. Their motive in scalping a victim is to carry out fiendish hatred to its utmost by preventing him from having a happy hereafter. Therefore, to deprive the Indian of his scalp is to rob him of his hope of a happy hereafter. My men never kill an Indian without scalping him, and the Indians know that. The 40 men I will select for this expedition are unerring in their aim with the rifle. They can shoot 16 shots in 16 seconds, and every ball means a dead Indian, and every dead Indian means a scalp, and every scalp means a warrior deprived eternally of a chance of ever reaching the happy hunting ground. My 40 men will walk from here to Fort C. F. Smith without firing a shot."

"Incredible!" said Gov. Smith.

"True," said Capt. McCabe.

What was the result?

Forty men walked 250 miles from Bozeman to Fort C. F. Smith. Indians watched them on every side. By days their progress was signaled by columns of smoke, and at night by fire from mountain tops. But not a shot was fired. When they got within sight of Fort C. F. Smith the 1000 Sioux who held the garrison in siege fled, and the 40 frontiersmen from Bozeman marched in and escorted the 200 Union soldiers back to the territorial capital without the loss of a life. Not a shot had been fired. Not a scalp had been lifted.

Jedge, yoh honah," said the defendant, "I ain't got much to say for merse'f."

"It doesn't look as if you could have."

"I done had de tuhkey, an' I didn't buy 'im, but I has 'stenuatin' cuhcumstances ter offah in the consideration of dis here case."

"What are they?"

"De fack dat dis here tuhkey didn't know no bettah dan ter be peram'blatin' 'roun' right undah mah nose jes' between Thanksgivin' an' Christmas. Ef I was obercome, Jedge, by the 'citement ob the moment, I's willing ter ba'h de consequences. But hit do seem ter me dat sumin' orter be did 'bout de criminal negleck on the paht ob the tuhkey."—*Washington Star.*

A dress does not make a woman, but often breaks a man.—*Texas Siftings.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 17, 1896.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Lost.—Misses' shoe. Finder please return to E. Goodes.

Something new, Celery Cigars; good for the nerves; try them. Sold by LeGro & Lynde.

FINE STATIONERY.—Blue is the fashionable shade for ladies' correspondence paper now, and "Ciel Bleu" is the very latest and most correct. "Prince of Wales" is another popular style, and comes in four shades, Silver Blue, Cream, French Grey and Beryl. Samples of all these papers and the fashionable sizes now prevailing can be seen at the JOURNAL Office.

PALMER NEWS.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

Interesting Discussion Regarding the Best Feed for Cows.

The first farmers' institute of the season was held in the court room Tuesday forenoon. There was a very poor attendance, and some delay in the lecture on account of waiting for the farmers to arrive. The speaker was Prof. J. B. Lindsey, of the Amherst Agricultural College. He took for his subject, "How to feed the dairy cow for milk and cream production." The professor came unusually well prepared to give figures to his hearers. He had a number of charts prepared, showing the relative value of various kinds of feed. Prof. Lindsey said that in securing profitable returns from the dairy it must be remembered that feeding is only secondary. A great deal depends upon the quality of the cow, but he did not attempt to touch upon breeding at this time. Still, there is a right and wrong way to feed, and the general principles upon which proper feeding is based should be carefully considered. The body of cows, said he, may be divided into four parts: First, water; second, ash or mineral matter; third, flesh; and fourth, fat. In an average steer the percentage is as follows: Water, 45 per cent.; ash, 9 per cent; fat, 40 per cent; blood, skin and entrails, 24 per cent.

Although certain feeds may contain desirable quantities of the substances required, it does not follow that all are available. Only such part is of use as can be digested by the animal, the remainder passing off in manure. Hay, for instance, is low in protein, while it is rich in carbo-hydrates. It is only about 50 per cent digestible, however, and is therefore not economical. The coarse feeds and roots are the natural production of the farm, and they are of great value for feeding purposes, being very digestible. Most of them are low in protein, but rich in starchy substances. On the other hand the leguminous plants, as clover, peas and beans, are rich in protein and medium in starchy substances. Both these feeds are therefore better than hay or straw. Good pasture grass is a perfect feed for cows, if it can be obtained by them without too much labor. There is so much poor pasturage in New England, however, that this is rarely possible. Wheat and rye are the best early green crops to be had, and clover next. Scarlet clover is earlier than the other variety, but the results are not as good. Vetch and oats, sown as early as possible in the spring, can be cut for fodder early in July and also makes good hay. It is as good as English hay, but there is an objection to vetch, as it requires rich land and plenty of moisture. Peas and oats are also good for green fodder and make good hay. Millet, sown late in May, is an excellent fodder, and is ready for use from the early part of July to the middle of August. Fodder corn can then be used. Peas and barley, sown the first of August, make a splendid fodder from early in October until late in November. The speaker was strongly in favor of the silo. He recommended corn and soja beans as the best sort of ensilage. Medium green soja beans should be sown in drills 2½ feet apart, at the rate of about 18 quarts to the acre. For corns, Longfellow and Pride of the North are recommended for ensilage.

The speaker thought it would not be found profitable to feed large quantities of hay. Concentrated feeds were spoken of, and should be divided into classes, on the basis of protein they contain. Those which have shown the best results were recommended, and from the charts an accurate idea of their relative value could be secured. Experiments have shown that milch cows, of an average weight of 1000 pounds, need for good results, 2½ pounds of digestible protein, half a pound of digestible carbo-hydrates. It is not necessary to weigh the coarse feeds, the practiced eye of a good feeder being all that is necessary. The grain feeds should be weighed, however. Several good examples of grain rations were given, together with the results to be expected from them. The speaker requested that he be interrupted at any time when his hearers wished to ask questions. Some of the farmers found that their experience did not quite agree with the results obtained by the professor's experiments, and frequently took advantage of his offer. The matter was informally discussed, and much additional information gleaned in this way.

The professor is of the opinion that feed has but a slight effect upon the quality of the milk. This depends upon the animal, each cow stamping her own individual product. Very watery feeds tend to produce water in the milk, but this can only be determined by a chemical analysis. The speaker urged the farmers to raise their own cows, and to secure bulls from reputed milk and butter herds for the purpose. He also urged the adoption of the balance and Babcock test to measure the quality and quantity of the milk. Many of the farmers differed from the professor on the statement that the quality of the milk is not affected by the feeds, some of them having had experience to the contrary. The lecture on the whole was very instructive, and many of the suggestions will be given a practical test. The next institute will be held the second Tuesday in February.

BARN AND COW BURNED.

Two Horses also Badly Scorched, and One has to be Shot.

An alarm from box 63 about 10 o'clock yesterday forenoon called the fire department out to a fire in the barn of C. E. Fuller on South Main street. The barn was pretty well gutted, and one cow was cremated; two horses were also burned somewhat before they were gotten out of the fire, one of them being fatally injured. Henry Lovett, Mr. Fuller's man, had just returned from the village, and after lighting the oil heater in his room in the north end of the barn was about his work on the barn floor as usual. After a little time he heard a crackling, and looking around discovered smoke coming through the crevices around the door of his room. He grabbed a pail of water and went to the room, but the inside was all afire, and the water did no good. He at once went to get out the horses, and turned the one farthest from the door out. He then ran across the street and pulled the alarm, and hastened back to the barn. The horse which he had turned out was back in the barn again, and he had hard work to get him out once more, doing so only after the animal had been severely burned about the head and neck. He next got out a two-years-old colt, and then turned his attention to "Pede," Mr. Fuller's driving horse, but the fire was getting close by this time, and the horse was uneasy, and Lovett was kicked across the barn by the animal. He finally succeeded in getting her out of the barn, but not until she had been somewhat burned about the head, though a blanket which she had on protected her body. "Pede" and the other animal which was burned,—a colt nearly five,—were taken to the Weeks House stable, where their burns were dressed by J. H. Woolrich. The fire department was soon on hand after the ringing of the alarm, and had the blaze under control in a short time. A cow which was in the barn could not be gotten out, and two hogs were rescued from the barn cellar after one had laid down, having to be carried out. There was little hay in the barn, and the loss will be principally on the structure,—of which a part of the shell is still standing,—on the cow and two harnesses. This will amount to about $1200, insured as follows: $400 on the building, $250 on tools, $100 on hay and grain, $300 on horses. The horse which was so badly burned was shot last night to put it out of misery, the animal evidently having inhaled some of the flame. It has been reported that box 63 did not ring when pulled, but this is incorrect; it rang four rounds all right, after which someone pulled box 66, at Longwill's blacksmith shop on the same street.

SAVINGS BANK'S GOOD YEAR.

Largest Gain in Deposits in the History of the Institution.

The annual meeting of the incorporators of the Palmer Savings Bank was held Monday afternoon, and the report of the treasurer was of a most gratifying nature. It showed that while the banks in many localities have not held their own in the matter of deposits, the Palmer bank has made the greatest gain of any year in its history, having increased its deposits $75,808; there is now due depositors $1,073,813. There has been a net gain of 131 accounts during the year, the total number now being 3023, with an average of $355 each. Besides paying a dividend of 4½ per cent, taxes and running expenses, between $3000 and $4000 has been added to the undivided profits. The bank is in a very prosperous condition, the par value of its securities amounting to $104.84 for each dollar of deposits, while the market value is $107.59, a standing equalled by few.

The officers elected: President, H. G. Loomis; vice presidents, C. H. Hobbs, H. P. Holden, C. F. Grosvenor; secretary, W. W. Leach; treasurer, H. W. McGregory; trustees, J. B. Shaw, George Mooers, H. G. Loomis, T. D. Potter, H. P. Holden, J. S. Loomis, E. G. Hastings, R. C. Newell, F. F. Marcy, H. Waid, W. W. Leach, C. L. Gardner, C. H. Hobbs, G. E. Buck, A. L. Hills, William Holbrook, C. F. Grosvenor, H. W. McGregory; board of investment, George Mooers, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings, C. H. Hobbs, J. B. Shaw; auditors, W. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.

The Business Club's Reception.

The social event of the season thus far was the reception given Tuesday evening by the Palmer Business and Social Club in its rooms in Holden's block, in celebration of the first anniversary of its organization. A large number of tickets had been issued, and about 200 gathered in the rooms, many coming from the other villages of the town and from Monson. The rooms were handsomely decorated by Royce of Palmer, the curtains and draperies having bands of running pine with pinks entertwined, the electric fixtures and the pictures on the walls being trimmed in a similar manner. The guests commenced to arrive about 8 o'clock, and were welcomed by the committee of arrangements, C. B. Fiske, Rufus Flynt, H. C. Strong, G. S. Holden, Dr. E. Bryant and J. F. Foley. After an hour of sociability the company was called to order by the president of the club, C. E. Fish, who introduced as toastmaster Lawyer H. C. Strong. A historical address was given by the retiring secretary, Mr. H. W. McGregory, after which the following toasts were responded to: "The Town of Palmer," W. W. Leach; "Our Neighbors," W. H. Gifford of Monson; "The Ladies," C. B. Fiske; "Our Merchants," D. L. Bodfish; "Our Manufacturers," C. F. Grosvenor; "The Commonwealth," Rev. H. F. Moulton; "The Palmer Business and Social Club," C. E. Fish. After the speeches a delightful lunch was served by Barr of Springfield. The Springfield Orchestral Club furnished music throughout the evening, and after lunch dancing was in order in the assembly room until about midnight. The whole affair was a most enjoyable one, and one which will long be remembered by those who were present.

Installation of Rebecca Officers.

District Deputy Grand Master Ella L. Hunt and suite of Springfield came to Palmer Tuesday evening and installed the officers of Good Cheer Rebekah degree lodge. The suite consisted of Mrs. Myrtie Frissell, grand warden; Mrs. Mary G. Merritt, grand secretary; Mrs. Miranda Lull, grand financial secretary; Mrs. Nellie Maxwell, grand treasurer; Mrs. Nettie Dunham, grand marshal; Mrs. Addie King, grand guardian. The suite was accompanied by an escort of 12 young women. Grand Master Estey of Boston and Grand Instructor York were also present. "The installation exercises were conducted in a manner and with a finish which I never saw equalled," said an Odd Fellow who has witnessed many such occasions in various parts of the state. These officers were installed: N. G., Miss Jennie Eastman; V. G., Mrs. Emma Maxwell; R. S., Mrs. Nellie Henry; treasurer, Mrs. Clara L. Converse; F. S., Miss M. E. Robinson; warden, Mrs. Ada Camp; conductor, Mrs. Carrie Reed; I. G., Mrs. Hattie Walker; O. G., E. A. Maxwell; R. S N. G., C. E. Fuller; L. S. N. G., Mrs. Lura Fitch; R. S. V. G., Mrs. Minnie Buskey; L. S. V. G., Mrs. Sarah Smith; chaplain, Mrs. Josie Ham. A collation was served after the installation.

Congregational Parish Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Congregational parish was held Monday evening with J. B. Shaw as moderator. The treasurer's report showed the receipts of the past year to have been $2240, and the payments $2161. The prudential committee reported having drawn orders for $2694, of which $598 is still unpaid; there is due the parish and collectable, about $148, leaving the net indebtedness about $450. A communication was read from the ladies' society of the church, pledging $100 if the parish would wipe out its indebtedness. It was voted, 18 to 13, to continue the parish, there seeming to be considerable feeling on the part of some of the older members that it should be continued for the sake of old associations. The following appropriations were made: Pastor's salary, $1500; pulpit supply, $40; janitor, $200; fuel and lights, $200; music, $250; incidentals, $100; total, $2360. These officers were elected: Clerk, O. P. Allen; prudential committee, Dr. G. H. Wilkins, L. E. Chandler, G. A. Rice; collector and treasurer, W. R. Milligan; auditor, H. P. Holden.

Child Scalded to Death.

Grace, the eighteen months old daughter of Fred and Mary Darling, fell into a tub of hot water Wednesday afternoon and was so badly burned that she died in about 12 hours. Mr. and Mrs. Darling live in the house opposite the iron foundry, and the mother was away at work, the child being at the home of its grandmother, Mrs. George Lee, on Foundry street. It was left asleep in the room, with a small tub of hot water on the floor, no danger being thought of because the child was sleeping; Mrs. Lee left the room for a moment, and while she was gone the little one wakened, and the grandmother returned just as the child upset the tub of water. It evidently fell on the edge of the tub and tipped it over toward itself, as its neck, arms and chest were badly scalded; it was conscious for only abut half an hour.

The Hat Shop Shuts Down.

The whistle at the hat shop of the Rogers-Osgood Co. blew for 12 yesterday noon, but did not blow at one, and it is not known when the works will start up again. The cause of the shut-down is the financial embarrassment of the company. There has not been as much business this season as was expected, and the company has not been able to keep above water. It is expected that an offer of compromise will be made to the creditors soon, and that if this is accepted that the works will start up again in a few days, having been promised, if they are able to do this, work enough to keep the factory humming the rest of the season. If the offer of compromise is not accepted, the company will probably go into insolvency.

Miss Margie Todd is visiting friends in Willimantic, Ct.

Miss Johnstone of Somerville is the guest of Miss Anna Shaw.

P. E. Bard attended the bakers' convention at Boston last week.

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish are visiting friends in Montpelier, Vt.

The frame is nearly up for Mr. Chilson's new house on Knox street.

The school committee will hold a meeting next Monday afternoon at 1.30.

Mrs. Marcia Smith of New York spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fish.

Revere chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, will install officers next Friday evening.

The newly-elected officers of the Royal Arcanum will be installed next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Wilesmith of Stafford, Ct., will spend Sunday with her sister in Palmer, Miss Emily Blamires.

The Once-a-Week Club has accepted an invitation to visit F. E. Cady at Monson next Thursday evening.

Grand Instructor York of the grand lodge paid a visit to Palmer Lodge of Odd Fellows Wednesday evening.

Miss Belle Colgrove of Springfield, formerly of Palmer, spent a part of the week with friends in town.

Mrs. Hattie Stratton, manager of the restaurant at the passenger station, is visiting friends in Woostock, Vt.

Next Sunday will be the second after Epiphany at St. Thomas's church, with services at the usual hours.

There was a good audience at the opera house Tuesday evening, and "A Summer Show" was well received.

At the Congregational church next Sunday morning the pastor will take for his subject, "A Blessed Surrender."

There was a large attendance at the social given by the Ladies' Society in the Congregational church Wednesday evening.

There will be a cottage meeting Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Richard Wright at Palmer Center.

Mrs. B. P. Morse of Aspen, Col., formerly of Palmer, has been spending a part of the week with Misses Julia and Lily Allen.

Something over 100 new books have been received at the public library, and will be ready for distribution probably next week.

The Lend-a-hand club of the Congregational church is planning to give Howell's farce, "The Mouse-trap," early in February.

The Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church is planning for a salad supper and entertainment, to be given in the near future.

C. P. Tyron, freight conductor on the Ware River road, is taking an enforced vacation on account of an attack of the grippe.

Rev. H. F. Moulton will preach next Sunday morning on the theme, "The word which we should make prominent in our church vocabulary the coming year."

Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church will exchange pulpits next Sunday morning with Mr. H. Thomas, the pastor-elect of the Baptist church at Three Rivers.

Holland's dancing class held its regular meeting last evening, and it was decided to have six additional lessons. There is still one more lesson in the original course.

C. K. Gamwell has lighted his store with kerosene, using the system of the Bay State Lighting Company of Springfield. There are 16 lamps, and the service was initiated last evening.

The programme at the Quaboag Literary Circle this evening will be an essay on Lord Bacon, by Rev. F. E. Jenkins, reading by Miss Phoebe Hastings, and the Round Table by Walter Allen.

The local council of the A. P. A. has the second time applied to the Odd Fellows for the use of their hall in which to hold meetings of the order, but at last week's meeting the Odd Fellows voted not to rent it.

Benjamin Kenerson, father of G. B. Kenerson and Isaac Kenerson of Barre Plains, suffered a slight paralytic shock at the home of his son in Barre Plains last Saturday, one hand being affected. He is improving now, however.

A number from St. Paul's Universalist church attended the district conference of the Y. P. C. U. at Springfield to-day. This evening Rev. H. F. Moulton of Palmer will address the convention on "Some Claims of the Y. P. C. U. on Its Members."

About 50 of the friends and neighbors of Daniel Edward Slattery made him a surprise visit at his home on State avenue Wednesday evening, and presented him with a handsome chair. A most enjoyable evening was spent by those present.

Palmer Lodge of Odd Fellows will receive a visitation the 29th from DeSoto Lodge of Springfield, when about 100 members will be present and exemplify the work of the initiatory and second degrees. The Monson and Ware lodges have been invited to be present.

The weather of the past week has been decidedly of the winter order, and Wednesday night the mercury took an unexpected drop to 10 below zero. Ice has been making fast during the week, and unless a thaw sets in the ice men will commence cutting next Monday.

On Sunday evening, at the Baptist church, there will be a union temperance meeting under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, at which addresses will be made by the pastors of the local churches. All are cordially invited and urged to attend this service.

Users of the telephone will be glad to know that the local exchange now has a wire direct to Boston, and can get that city without having to wait for connections at Springfield, as was frequently the case when the service with the Hub had to be obtained through that city.

The stockholders of the Palmer National Bank held their annual meeting Tuesday afternoon and elected these officers: President, J. B. Shaw; vice president, E. Fairbanks; directors, J. B. Shaw, E. Fairbanks, C. B. Fiske, J. F. Holbrook, C. D. Holbrook, Dr. G. H. Wilkins, G. M. Atkins.

A movement is on foot among the members of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society to "chip in" and wipe out the debt occasioned by the poor weather of the second day of the fair last September, and as the sum would only be about $2,60 per member the project is likely to succeed.

John Golden, a freight conductor on the New London Northern road, was thrown from the platform of the caboose at Palmer last Saturday by the sudden starting of the train, and fell on his back across the rail, injuring him so that as yet he has been unable to work. His home is in Brattleboro.

At the annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. Tuesday afternoon these officers were elected for the coming year: President, Mrs. Hubbard Lawrence; vice president, Mrs. William Smith; corresponding secretary, Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock; recording secretary, Mrs. C. E. Dewey; treasurer, Mrs. L. M. Shaw.

H. P. Longley of Westboro, formerly of Palmer, has been seriously ill with typhoid fever. His first attack was severe, but he was on the way to recovery when he suffered a relapse, and for some time his life was despaired of; he is thought to be a little better now, but is not yet out of danger. He has been sick for seven weeks.

Cattle Inspector Smith has been through the town and inspected the cattle, and finds that there are about 100 less than there were a year ago. He quarantined ten animals, which were tested by the state agent last week. Seven were condemned and two were released unconditionally; one was released on condition that it be tested again latter.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church has made choice of these officers: President, Mrs. F. E. Jenkins; vice president, Mrs. J. A. Palmer; secretary, Mrs. J C. Wing; treasurer, Mrs. C. F. Grosvenor. The society voted to give $100 to the parish toward liquidating the bills of that organization, when the parish had provided for the balance of the amount.

The trustees of the Palmer Business and Social Club have appointed these committees: House committee, Rufus Flynt, E. S. Brooks and G. S. Holden; business committee, D. L. Bodfish, A. Pinney, C. B. Fiske, C. F. Grosvenor, G. M. Atkins, H. P. Holden, W. E. Stone, G. E. Buck and C. A. LeGro. The village improvement committee is the same as last year.

At last Friday's session of the probate court in Springfield administration was granted in the estate of Seneca F. Conant, late of Palmer, Louis F. Conant of Palmer administrator. The will of Mary J. Benway, late of Ludlow, Herbert N. Payne executor, was approved. Sale of real estate was granted in the estate of John F. Lombard, late of Brimfield, and a widow's allowance was granted Sarah V. Lombard of Brimfield.

A large number from this place attended the dance and entertainment given at North Wilbraham by the Magnolia club of Springfield. The grand march was led by J. Fitzpatrick of Springfield and Miss Mina L. Moran of Palmer. During the intermission a prize of a gold ring was offered the most popular young lady in the hall, to be decided by ballot, Miss Moran being awarded the ring by a vote of 188, her nearest competitor having 47.

L. E. Moore, who recently moved from Palmer to Newtonville, has accepted the position of general manager for the Newton Land and Improvement Company, a concern with a capital of $500,000 and owning land in Newtonville assessed for over $350,000, which it is intended to improve and build upon. The land is on both sides of what is an extension of Commonwealth avenue of Boston, and will be connected with that city by electric cars as soon as spring opens, the rails being already laid and the cars on hand.

Thomas Connor of Boston was fined $5 in the district court last Saturday for drunkenness, and in default of funds was sent to the house of correction at Springfield. On Wednesday Mary Carroll of Norwich, Ct., was arraigned for drunkenness. She was found at the passenger station the night before, where she announced that she was going to spend the night. She was on her way from Springfield to Monson, and had simply imbibed a little gin at Springfield before starting. She was sent to Sherborn six months.

The scholars of the high school are preparing for a school entertainment, to be given in the opera house on the evening of February 4th, to raise money for additions to the school library. The entertainment will consist of recitations and instrumental music by members of the school, contralto solos by Mrs. Rufus Flynt of Palmer, and soprano solos by Miss Jessie Griggs of Ivoryton, Ct. The school is hoping for a good attendance at this entertainment, as they are somewhat "in a hole" with the two previous ones this season.

The people of Palmer are to have a rare opportunity in the coming of the Canadian Jubilee Singers, who give one their famous concerts at the opera house on Monday evening, Feb. 10th. The company furnishes soprano, tenor and basso soloists, a male quartette, a trombone soloist, a banjo and mandolin club, an elocutionist and a chorus of eleven voices. This is their seventeenth season, having made a five years' of Great Britain, five in the United States and seven in Canada. Tickets go on sale at Allen's drug store next Monday. No one should fail to hear these noted singers.

At the annual meeting of St. Paul's Sunday school last Sunday these officers were elected: Superintendent, W. H. Small; assistants, Joseph Page and Frank Keith; secretary and treasurer, W. W. Leach; musical director, Mrs. W. H. Small; librarian, Miss Helen Robinson; pianist, Miss Annie Fish; assistant, Miss Bertha Royce; finance committee, C. E. Fish, Mrs. H. A. Northrop, Mrs. Lizzie Keith, Brigham Ball, Miss Sarah Ball; concert committee, Miss Ethel Ely, Miss Eloise Stone, Mrs. H. F. Moulton, F. A. Royce, Miss Clara Sexton; decorating committee, Mrs. J. F. Holbrook, E. E. Brooks, Walter Small, George Warner, Miss May Robinson; attendance committee, Mrs. W. W. Leach, Miss Carrie Fish, E. C. Gould.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Moore of Newtonville have been having an unusually trying experience with sickness in their family. One child was taken with a severe cold on Christmas day, another fell a victim the day after, and a third, Louise, was taken with a croupy turn on Saturday which progressed so rapidly that tracheotomy was performed Sunday. Others of the family were taken sick, and three trained nurses and a specialist from Boston were required. Under date of the 14th Mr. Moore writes that at times since then nine members of the family have been sick with more or less hard colds, sore throats, membranous croup and diphtheria, in all grades from the two extremes, and that most of the time at least four have been sick in bed. All are reported better now, however, news which the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Moore in this vicinity will be glad to hear, while much sympathy will go out to them in their time of trouble and anxiety.

The birthday social at St. Paul's church last evening was a social and literary success, and netted the Ladies' Social Union about $40. A fine supper was served, and the tables were nearly all filled the second time. After supper the lecture room and ladies parlor were filled by an audience of 150. The entertainment consisted of a piano solo by Miss Bertha Royce, readings by Miss Ola Northrop, and a vocal solo by Miss Georgia Packard, all of which were rendered in a pleasing and skillful manner. The lecture by Miss Linda Brigham, on "A Year in Saxony," was the chief feature of the evening. For an hour she held the audience with rarely a movement on their part, as she told of her year's stay in that country with eloquence, humor and pathos. This was Miss Brigham's first appearance in this village as a lecturer, although she has been for some time a resident. Doubtless another engagement of her lecture services will soon be made, as many have expressed a desire to listen to another of her productions based on her foreign travels.

Judge Robinson of the district court has two souvenirs of the late Judge Shurtleff of Springfield, which he prizes very highly. It was a habit of Judge Shurtleff, when a person appeared before him with a long story, to fall to sketching on anything which might happen to lie on the desk before him, and on the large desk blotter on the district court desk appears the date Sept. 11, 1895, with a scroll beneath it and the initials W. S. S. under that. Just below is the date Nov. 26, 1895, these being the dates on which Judge Shurtleff held probate court in Palmer. At the right of the blotter is a sketch of a man's head, which Judge Robinson said was made while a particularly "fishy" story was being told Judge Shurtleff on Nov. 27th by some petitioner. He fell to sketching while the man told his tale, waiting for him to finish, but catching every word meanwhile. The desk in Judge Robinson's private office is one which was sent there from the Springfield court house when the local court was established, and on the edge of one of the drawers is cut with a knife, "W. S. S.,—J., Feb. 6, '53."

BONDSVILLE.

Miss Edith Hobson visited friends in town last week.

Richard Russell of Three Rivers was home over Sunday.

Miss Ora Parent of Smith College spent Sunday at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Smith are happy over the birth of a son.

Leon Ryther is home on a three-weeks' visit from school in Maine.

John Conway was pleasantly surprised at his boarding place at Mrs. H. C. Morgan's Saturday evening by about a dozen of his friends.

The bleachery extention, dye house, and office of the Boston Duck Co. are now lighted by electricity, which is generated by a dynamo in the engine room.

A special sale of dry goods, clothing, hats and caps, underwear and furnishings commenced at the store of M. J. Sullivan this morning, and rare bargains are offered.

The Ladies' Aid Society will give a turkey supper and entertainment in the vestry next Wednesday evening. Supper tickets twenty-five cents, entertainment ten cents.

Boy Shot.

Patrick Sullivan, a lad about 10 years old, was accidentally shot early this afternoon in the school yard. He and a companion were fooling with a revolver, which proved to be loaded. While in the hands of the other boy the weapon was in some way discharged, the bullet entering young Sullivan's chest. Dr. Holbrook was immediately summoned. The extent of his injuries is not known at the time of going to press.

A Series of Accidents.

Three accidents have occurred within a week to employes of the Boston Duck Co. E. E. Ryther, foreman of the yard, fell about eight feet from a ladder in one of the storehouses Friday afternoon, striking on his face and bruising it badly. He was taken home unconscious, and it was about three hours before he recovered enough to know what had happened. No bones were broken, but he wears an ugly bruise on his nose, a gash under his chin, and a black eye.

Saturday morning Alex Buskuski, employed in the card room, caught the forefinger of his left hand in the machinery, and the bone was so badly broken that the finger had to be amputated at the second joint.

The third victim was John Greene, second-hand in the weave room. A shuttle slipping out of place in one of the looms struck him in the ear, cutting quite a deep gash. The shuttle was about 18 inches long with a steel point, and is driven back and forth with immense force. Had this struck him a little higher it might have resulted seriously.

THORNDIKE.

Have Moore repair your watches. Holden's block, Palmer.

Mrs. Joseph Lucier is recovering from her recent illness.

Miss Mary Flynn has been visiting friends in Hartford, Ct.

A party of young people from this place will go to Ware this evening to attend the Foresters' ball.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Thorndike post office: Mrs. R. V. Sanford, Mr. C. M. G. Johnson, Frank P. Shepard, Michael Dawson, W. C. Greene, and Withers.

Scarlet fever has made its appearance here again, in the family of Mrs. Meader on High street, where her three children are ill with the malady.

Deputy James McKelligett of Warren installed the newly-elected officers of Court Hampden, A. O. F. of A., at their hall in Hale's building on Tuesday evening.

The subject of the morning sermon next Sunday at the Congregational church will be "Trifles." In the evening there will be a talk upon, "What is it to be a Christian?"

The Ladies' Benevolent Society met last week with Mrs. Tabor. Next Wednesday noon they will serve a dinner in the church vestry, which it is hoped will be well patronized.

The annual sociable of the Y. P. S. C. E., which was held last Friday, was well attended, and a most enjoyable evening was passed by those present. Much merriment and refreshments lent their aid to make it a success.

A number from this place will attend the reception and ball to be given at Monson next Thursday evening by Prof. Treadway's dancing class. Brigham's orchestra of Marlboro will furnish the music for concert and dance.

The anniversary reception of the Palmer Business and Social Club Tuesday evening was attended by several from this village, who came away with the conviction that they had been admirably entertained, and with most favorable impressions of their genial hosts.

Rockwell's Theater Co. began a week's engagement here Monday evening, playing to a large audience. The attendance has not been what it should be, as the company is the best that Mr. Rockwell has ever had. This evening an orchestra from Monson will be present, and a social dance will be given after the performance.

Miss Katie Moynihan was caught in the machinery in the mills here on Wednesday and had a narrow escape from injury. She was passing between two frames in the spinning department, when her clothing was caught, but was released before any injury was done her. The same day Miss Katie Lawler was caught in the machinery in the weaving department, and was somewhat injured.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Williams have the sympathy of the entire community in the death of Mildred, their four-years-old daughter, Monday of membranous croup. Mildred was one of the twins whose bright faces and attractive ways drew so much attention and admiration wherever they went, and she will be greatly mourned by a large number of friends. The funeral took place yesterday afternoon and was attended by a large number of friends. The body was placed in the tomb at Palmer. There were many handsome floral gifts.

THREE RIVERS.

Buy your clocks, etc., of Moore, Palmer, Mass.

John Hamel is confined to his home this week with a severe cold.

Miss Clara Blake of Springfield is the guest this week of Miss McGee.

A. P. Lane of Holyoke spent the Sabbath with R. M. Morse and family.

Michael Foley is again able to attend to his duties after a week's illness.

Mrs. Parent of Bondsville visited her brother, R. M. Morse, Saturday.

H. M. Ives, who is now working in Bondsville, spent Sunday here with his family.

Harry C. Newell is expected home from Amherst to attend the carnival here to-morrow.

Mrs. H. A. Ware of Amherst is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Kendrick.

Walter Trickett entertained E. A. Thomas of Connecticut, pastor of the Baptist church, Sunday.

Miss Belle Ingersoll of Cambridge was the guest of Miss Annie B. Crane Saturday and Sunday.

W. F. Fillmore is cutting ice, and has orders to supply some of the farmers in the outlying districts.

Miss Minnie Morse from Ludlow will spend Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Morse.

George Fisher of Hardwick is expected here this week to visit his relatives, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Gray.

Mrs. Henry Putnam of Springfield is spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emory Paine.

Miss Edith Alden of Ludlow Center is visiting her relatives here this week, Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Alden.

Gilbert Forte of Springfield, formerly of this place, spent Sunday here. His old friends were glad to see him.

John Fish of Putnam, formerly of Thorndike, spent a couple of days here this week with his brother, H. M. Fish.

Watson Coleman lost a valuable watch chain on the ice Saturday while skating, and it has not yet been found.

Joseph Gregoire, recently of the French American College of Springfield, is for the present employed in the Palmer Mill.

The friends of Richard Russell are glad that his sickness was not serious, and that he is again able to attend to his duties.

The whist party met at the house of Horace Paine Tuesday evening. It is said that one of Nolan's scholars was present.

Henry Dumas was taking snap shots on the ice Saturday, much to the annoyance of the young ladies who came within range of his Kodak.

A three-years-old child of William Dudley died Sunday evening of membranous croup. The funeral took place at the house Tuesday at 2.30 p. m.

The society of St. Anne's church of this place expects its new pipe organ in a few weeks. It is said to be a beautiful instrument, costing $1900.

Palmer Lodge, No. 69, A. O. U. W., will have a public installation of officers Tuesday evening, Jan. 28th, followed by an entertainment and collation.

E. A. Thomas, pastor of the Baptist church here, will exchange pulpits next Sunday morning with Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church at Palmer.

Mrs. Frank L. White, whose health was thought to be rapidly improving, had a serious relapse last week. Her condition is somewhat improved at present.

Homer Shaw, of the firm of Shaw Bros., is suffering from a severe "crick" in his back. He has the sympathy of his friends, with wishes for his speedy recovery.

Elton Trickett has just recovered from a very severe cold, which kept him confined to the house for a week. It is a pleasure to see the little fellow about once more.

The four-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Clodomire Panquette died of inflammation of the lungs Tuesday, after an illness of nine weeks. The funeral took place Thursday.

Fred E. Hillman will be missed in the choir of the Union Evangelical church, as he has made arrangements to sing Sundays in the Congregational church in Belchertown.

The ladies' weekly prayer meeting met Wednesday afternoon at three in the vestry of the U. E. church. Next Wednesday the meeting will be at the home of Mrs. George LaRose.

Quite a large party of young people came from Thorndike last Saturday evening to try the skating. No doubt it proved satisfactory, for notwithstanding the heavy frost they stayed till a late hour.

Rev. G. H. Adalian, an Armenian of Turkey, will deliver an address on the "Inside of the Armenian Question," this evening. It is hoped that all will attend who can. A collection will be taken.

Charles L. Ami's position as sexton of St. Anne's church did not prove satisfactory, and he has commenced work again for W. F. Fillmore. Archile Fournier has taken his place as sexton of the church.

A party will probably go to Monson from here to hear Rev. Mr. Puddefoot, who speaks there soon. Mr. Puddefoot is a favorite with Three Rivers people, having lectured here two or three times in the past.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Buckley and James Whitmouth, lately from Taftville, Ct., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Needham for a few days. They sailed Wednesday from New York on the Majestic for England.

The members of the U. E. church have under consideration quite extensive repairs on the interior of the church building. Some painting and frescoing will be done, and a new carpet will adorn the floor. There is talk of lighting the church with electricity.

Mrs. Harry Stebbins and daughter Althea of New Haven, Ct., are in town, Mrs. Stebbins being called here last week on account of the illness of her eldest daughter, Edith, who is spending the winter with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Stebbins.

The Y. P. S. C. E. connected with the U. E. church will hold its monthly business meeting on Tuesday evening, Jan. 28th. A musical and literary entertainment will follow. All are cordially invited, and members of the society are urgently requested to be present.

Rev. W. W. Main, state secretary of the Mass. State Sunday School Association, will deliver a lecture, illustrated with stereopticon views, on his Sunday school work in different parts of the state, at the Baptist church next Sunday evening at 6.30. All are cordially invited.

Charles Orcutt accidentally slipped into the pond Saturday, through an opening where they had been cutting ice. The temperature of the water no doubt was a little too near freezing point for comfortable foot bath, for his exertions to save himself were quite agile compared to those on terra firma.

Owing to the large crowd on the pond Wednesday evening, those who were skating were somewhat impeded in their progress by the thoughtlessness of non-skaters standing in the way, yet a very enjoyable time is reported nevertheless, and the trial carnival proved sufficiently satisfactory to warrant a better one to-morrow. The orchestra played admirably.

It is said that there is some dissatisfaction among parents in regard to the methods used by one of the primary school teachers in punishing her scholars. One woman took it upon herself last week to "straighten out" the said teacher, and the interview was rather spicy, judging from reports. It is thought by some, however, that the woman in question had good reasons for displeasure.

Weather and ice permitting, there will be a skating carnival on the pond to-morrow afternoon and evening. The orchestra will furnish music, and in the evening the ice will be illuminated with Japanese lanterns. All in the surrounding villages who are fond of the sport are cordially invited to attend. Fancy costumes will be in order. It is thought that the Thorndike brass band will be in attendance.

Rev. G. S. Butler, pastor of the Union Evangelical church, commenced a series of illustrated sermons Sunday evening on Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress. The subject of his first sermon was "Christian Leaving the City of Destruction." It was interesting and instructive. Next Sunday evening the subject will be "Hindrances in the Flight." A general invitation is extended to all. Services begin at 7.

The annual business meeting the U. E. church was held Tuesday evening. At 7.30 Dr. Newhall delivered an address which was well rendered and pleasing, the two central thoughts being, "Every man perfect in Christ Jesus," and Christ's words, "Love one another as I have loved you." After the address adjournment was made to the vestry, when the business meeting was opened with prayer by the pastor. Rev. G. S. Butler was chosen moderator. The church roll was then called, to which a very large number responded. Reports from the different committees were then read and accepted. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Clerk, S. B. Barnes; deacon for three years, A. S. Geer; treasurer, E. F. Shaw; collector, F. E. Hillman; auditor, F. A. Upham; ushers, Robert Blair and Philip Story. The church begins the new year free from debt, and with larger plans for usefulness than ever before.

DIED.

At Monson, 11th, Addie Williamson, wife of Horace Bumstead.
At Ware, 10th, Miss Mary Nelligan.
At Ware, 10th, John Kennedy, 47.
At Cleveland, O., 15th, Arthur S. Jones, 26, of Warren, Mass.

GIRL WANTED for general housework. Enquire at JOURNAL office. tf-40

YOU can get a first-class hair cut at the Central street barber shop for 15 cents. 3-41

TO RENT.—House, barn and land in Thorndike. Property of the late Mrs. Thomas Evans.
1942 K. E. EVANS, Thorndike, Mass.

FOR SALE.—Residence, corner Squier and Pine streets. Inquire of W. H. Small at the house.
13956 A. E. PARK.

FOR SALE.—Plymouth Rock and Buff Cochin cockerels; also a few pullets.
tf-38 RALP

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 17, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

G. A. R. Post and Relief Corps Installation.

Marcus Keep G. A. R. post and Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps held a joint installation in Grand Army hall last Friday evening. William P. Derby, Senior Vice Commander, Department of Mass., installed the post officers as follows: Commander, John C. Aldrich; senior vice commander, George A. Harvey; junior vice commander, Henry O. Nelson; adjutant, George H. Foskit; quartermaster, William J. Ricketts; chaplain, Wilbur M. Fay; surgeon, Dr. George E. Fuller; officer of the day, Lowell Wilcox; officer of the guard, Patrick Shields; quartermaster sergeant, Samuel Closson; sergeant major, George W. Seymour. The various committees are: Relief, George H. Foskit, William J. Ricketts, George Severy, George W. Seymour; entertainment, George A. Harvey, William J. Ricketts, L. W. Rood, Lowell Wilcox, Frank C. Park. Mrs. Lila D. Lovering, department chaplain, installed these officers of the corps: President, Mrs. Maria D. Rood; senior vice president, Mrs. Mary J. Harvey; junior vice president, Mrs. Clara V. Babbitt; secretary, Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin; treasurer, Mrs. Lucy J. Aldrich; chaplain, Mrs. Harriet E. Fenton; conductor, Mrs. Ella S. Howlett; guard, Mrs. Etta M. Smith; assistant guard, Mrs. Mary E. Smith. After the formal exercises the ladies served refreshments, and speeches were made by Mr. Derby, Mrs. Lovering, Past Commanders Fuller, Severy, Ricketts and Rood, A. A. Rabbitt of the A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, and Commander Aldrich. Several others spoke briefly.

Congregational Parish Meeting.

The parish meeting for the election of officers was held Tuesday evening in the Congregational church. After the reading of the warrant by Charles C. Keep, Dr. George E. Fuller offered prayer, and Edward F. Morris was chosen moderator. The treasurer's report was read and accepted. There is likely to be an arrearage at the close of the year (in April) due to special expenditures during the past summer, but the report showed a good standing for the time of the year. The present officers were reëlected, as follows: Clerk, Charles C. Keep; treasurer, Frank E. Morris; auditor, Perlin W. Soule; prudential committee, Dr. George E. Fuller, Harrison Howe, Fred D. Rogers; music committee, Lyman C. Flynt, Wilson M. Tucker, Dr. Wheeler Rand. The sum of $1600 was appropriated for the pastor's salary and $800 for music; the appropriation for contingent expenses was left with the prudential committee, and the parish debt was also referred to this committee. It was voted to continue the pledge system, as it has proven to be more successful than the former method, although some of the small contributions of last year have dropped out the current year. It is thought that some do not fully realize the importance of giving, even small sums, and with this in view the prudential committee was given authority to appoint a collector. The meeting adjourned to the second Tuesday in April at 7.30 p. m.

Mrs. Wyles King has been quite ill.

There were 26 marriages and 55 deaths in 1895.

Arthur H. Orcutt is recovering from his sickness.

Miss Mary Barlow, formerly of this place, is visiting friends here.

Ralph Clifford spent yesterday with his brothers at Easthampton.

Rev. F. S. Hatch will preach at Silver Street next Sunday afternoon.

Harry A. Merchant has been appointed prosector at the Albany Medical College.

Mrs. Henry E. Bugbee was confined to the house the first part of the week by sickness.

John Cross won the music box offered by Clothier A. A. Babbitt early in the autumn.

Rev. C. H. Fields of Bedford, N. H., was the guest of Prof. J. S. R. Coy a part of the week.

Misses Emily and Sarah Newton have returned from a visit of several weeks in Worcester.

Rev. W. H. Marble will preach in the Methodist church Sunday morning on the subject of missions.

William G. Meacham and family attended the funeral at Tolland Wednesday of Mr. Meacham's brother.

George C. Flynt made a visit to Lowell on Tuesday, inspecting the famous blooded stock on the Hood farm.

Rev. Harry Blackford will preach in the Universalist church Sunday morning upon "Christ, the Lamb of God."

The Ladies' Whist Club met last week with Mrs. Rufus Fay. Mrs. W. K. Flynt will entertain the club this evening.

Rev. F. S. Hatch will take for the subject of his discourse Sunday morning in the Congregational church "How to continue."

Rev. Mr. Adalian, of Marash, who spoke in the Congregational church last Sunday, was much liked. He preached at Silver Street in the afternoon.

The "only and original Sweet Family" gave their unique entertainment at the Universalist socible Wednesday evening, and caused much merriment.

On Wednesday a pair of oxen drawing a load of goods up the Congregational church hill slipped back, letting the wagon overturn. No great damage was done, however.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Leach of Somerville and Mr. and Mrs. Guilford H. Perkins of Westfield have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin A. Day during the past week.

Prof. W. E. Morse of the Academy faculty is confined to his bed with a severe attack of grippe. His classes are being conducted by the other teachers, with the assistance of Rev. F. S. Hatch.

John W. Raymond, of the Raymond Upholstering Co. of Boston, is renovating the furniture and mattresses at the Century Hotel, and is also doing considerable work of that kind in residences in the village.

The senior class of the Academy has appointed these officers for the winter term: President, Miss Gertrude B. Gage; vice president, Miss Grace S. Cushman; secretary, Miss Grace E. Webber; treasurer, Leonard A. Prouty.

The "Evening with Eugene Field" at the Congregational church Wednesday was very interesting. Rev. James Tufts gave personal reminiscences which were followed by singing, readings and recitations from Fields's writings.

At the Western Mass. Ministerial Association meeting, to be held in the Universalist church at 10 a. m. Tuesday, the 28th, Rev. T. C. Druly of Stafford will present a paper entitled "An Outlook from My Study over the Field of Universalism."

The county commissioners have decided to grant the petition in regard to altering North Main street near the cemetery, and appointed a hearing for February 15th, at 11 a. m., when all persons interested may be present, and all claims for damages may be put in.

The ice crop is being gathered this week. Herbert M. Smith, who put in about 100 tons for himself, has also put in about 150 tons for R. M. & T. Reynolds. Messrs. Reynolds' new ice house is said to have a capacity of 180 tons. James Pendergast has put in about 125 tons.

Through a mistake of the printer the sketch of the Congregational church last week contained these inaccuracies: "Thomas Cotton" should be "Theron Colton," and it should have stated that Rev. "C. B. Sumner was succeeded by Rev. E. H. Byington, in 1880." Mr. Byington by Mr. Hatch.

Addie Williamson, wife of Horace Bumstead, died at her home on the Stafford road last Saturday of kidney trouble after a long sickness. The funeral was held Tuesday, and the burial was in the Center cemetery; Rev. W. H. Marble officiated. Besides her husband, Mrs. Bumstead leaves two children, a son and a daughter.

The treasurer of the Methodist church made a statement last Sunday morning in regard to the financial standing of the society at the close of the third quarter. He said that although not all the expenses for the current conference year had been met, the standing was very nearly as good as at this time last year. He regarded this as a hopeful sign, as during the year several persons had died and several had left town.

Advertised letters: Micheal J. O'Keefe, Mrs. C. L. Watson, Mabel C. Wood, Mrs. John L. Sullivan, Freddie E. Warren, Wm. Shea, H. H. Root, Mrs. Elmer Root, Mrs. Henry Range, Mrs. Elmira Pease, James Peter, Miss Emily Nelson, Miss Jenuie Munyon, Mrs. M. V. Millson, Mrs. McQuith, Mrs. McBride, Charles Fry (2), Miss Nellie Hannon, Miss Maria Harvy (2), Miss Mary Carson, Miss Lizzie Hack, Mrs. William Brown, Fred Brown, Mrs. Sarah A. Rosquet, Mrs. Boushier.

Amos Durgan of Belchertown spent Saturday in town searching for his two valuable fox hounds, which had been missing since the Wednesday before, and which he heard were in Monson. Although he found tracks he was obliged to give up the search at night, and went to the Century Hotel. During the evening a scratching was heard at the door, and someone exclaimed: "There are your dogs!" Sure enough, when the door was opened, in they trotted. They were all right, but, oh! so tired. Their master gave them his coat to sleep on, and in the morning started for home.

The reception by Prof. Treadway's dancing class next Thursday evening in Memorial Hall will be preceded by a concert, when Brigham's celebrated orchestra of Marlboro will render the following programme:

March, Gym Ball.	Reeves
Overture, Pique Dance.	Suppe
Cornet Solo, Fantasia.	Hartman
Piccolo Solo, Scherzo.	Schade
Finale, Indian Mail.	Lamotte

The many friends of Mrs. Charles G. Thompson will be pleased to know that she is to publish a booklet for Easter, which will be named "Snow Flakes and Easter Lilies," and will contain the poems recently published under the name of Snow Flakes, and many others. Mrs. Thompson is now writing an Easter song.

There is a strong feeling that the New England Telephone and Telegraph Co. does not expect to make use of its franchise, although a representative of the company is said to have promised that the work of setting poles should begin as soon as a right of way was granted. The opinion is that the company's backwardness is due to the opposition in both Palmer and Monson to having Monson cut off from the Palmer exchange, as the understanding with the Palmer subscribers when their instruments were put in was that communication with Monson should always be free, and at last accounts the company proposed to charge toll.

A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, installed these officers Tuesday evening, with Dr. Leslie Hendee, captain of C. W. Cross camp of Palmer, as installing officer: Captain, Morton L. Miller; 1st lieutenant, Will Meacham; 2d lieutenant, William C. Streeter; chaplain, Will C. Nelson; 1st sergeant, George W. Seymour; quartermaster sergeant, Annas A. Babbitt; sergeant of the guard, Luke Closson; color sergeant, Clarence Naughton; principal musician, Ralph Darling; corporal of the guard, William Charles; 2d camp guard, Elba Hodge; picket guard, Fred J. Flynt; camp councilors, Arthur S. Anderson, William Naughton, Frank E. Severy.

A Home Missionary field day will be held in the Congregational church next Wednesday. The service will begin at 2.30 p. m. with a devotional exercise, followed by an address on "Our Work at Home," by Rev. Joshua Coit; at 3.15 Rev. W. G. Puddefoot will speak on "Six Weeks on the Frontier; at 3.45 H. D. Wiard of Chicago will speak on "With the Home Missionary Superintendent." There will be addresses in the evening at 7.30 by all of the above speakers, illustrated by steropticon views taken by Mr. Puddefoot on the opening and settling of Oklahoma, and 130 views illustrating the life of the emigrant in his native land, life in the city slums, among the mining and lumber camps, etc.

To meet a popular demand, and also to raise money to defray the expenses of its graduation, the class of '96 of the Academy has completed arrangements for a course of five popular and instructive entertainments and lectures, to be given in the chapel during the winter and spring. The numbers are as follows: Friday, Jan. 31, Mr. Wulf Fries, New England's most popular violoncellist; Signor Fabiani, harpist and pianist; assisted by Prof. J. S. R. Coy and Mrs. H. L. Chickering in vocal solos and duets. Friday, Feb. 14, Mr. Ralph G. Hibbard, professor of elocution in Wesleyan University and Hartford Theological School, readings and recitations. Friday, Feb. 28, Prof. Henry L. Southwick of the Emerson School of Oratory, Boston; lecture, "The Eloquence of Shakespeare," introducing impersonations of many Shakesperean characters. Friday, March 20, Rev. John L. Pitner of Norwich, Ct., popular war lecture, "Boots and Saddles, Recollections of a Yankee Cavalryman." Friday, April 17, stereopticon lecture, "Alaska and the Yellowstone National Park," by Prin. A. N. Burke. The class is able to offer course tickets for one dollar, and single tickets for twenty-five cents. Holders of course tickets are to be entitled to reserved seats without extra cost.

BRIMFIELD.

There was a remarkable record of attendance at the Hitchcock Free High School during the severe weather of last week. A large number of pupils live at a distance and ride many miles daily in going to and from the school. A barge carries about a dozen pupils from Sturbridge and Fiskdale, and is driven by a member of the senior class whose home is in Southbridge and who drives 20 miles each day. Others from Wales and the various outlying districts of Brimfield from three to five miles distant are in daily attendance at the school. Monday morning pupils ride from Union, Ct., and from other distant homes to remain during the week. With the mercury ranging from 16 to 25 degrees below zero last week only one pupil was absent Monday morning, and all present were promptly in attendance at 8.45, the hour of opening the school. Some of these arrived in a pretty frosty condition, but there was no difficulty in heating the building, and no ill effects from exposure are reported.

BELCHERTOWN.

The little daughter of G. B. Demorest is quite ill.

Mr. Ferguson and family of Boston have moved into the Holland place.

The statistics for last year show that there were 33 births, 20 marriages and 45 deaths in the town.

Henry D. Hoag entertained a party of young people at his home on Maple street last Friday evening.

A leap year dance will be given by E. J. Griggs post the 29th. Supper will be served in the G. A. R. room by the Woman's Relief Corp.

Emmeline O. Pratt and Leslie E. Shaw were married at the Methodist parsonage Wednesday evening, Rev. S. A. Bragg officiating.

The members of Union Grange installed officers Tuesday evening. Nine persons are expected to take the first and second degrees at the next meeting.

A reward of $50 has been offered by the selectmen for the detection of the person or persons who caused the death by poison of a span of horses belonging to George Fisher.

News has been received of the death of Adelbert Hutchins, 42, of Hartford, Ct., son-in-law of T. S. Kenfield. Mr. Hutchins fell from a chestnut tree last September, and his death is the result of his injuries.

The young ladies' Guild has elected the following officers: President, Mrs. H. D. Hoag; vice president, Mrs. Arthur Bridgman; secretary and treasurer, Miss Nellie Rice; directors, Mrs. Robert L. Bridgman, Mrs. George L. King, Mrs. R. B. Purdy and Miss Jennie Bell Hoag.

The members of the Congregational church met Wednesday afternoon and the following officers were chosen: Treasurer, C. B. Southwick; deacon for eight years, F. L. Stebbins; prudential committee, Mr. and Mrs. George Bruce, Mrs. A. L. Kendall, Mr. Maria Lougley and Merrill Williams.

WARE.

Death of John Kennedy.

John Kennedy, 47, died at his home on North street last Friday evening, after a long illness, borne with great fortitude and even cheerfulness. Mr. Kennedy was a native of Maybole, Ayeshire, Scotland, and received his education in the public schools of that town, finishing with a course in Edinburgh University. He came to Ware about 28 years ago, and for nearly all that period has been in the service of the Otis Company, for over 20 years overseer in the underwear department. The funeral was held on Monday morning at 10.30 from All Saints' church. At the requiem high mass the rector, Rev. James Boyle, was celebrant, Rev. John T. Sheehan was deacon, Rev. Mr. Meehan sub-deacon, and Rev. J. T. Leary master of ceremonies. The music was impressive. Prof. Coenan of Springfield presided at the organ, and was assisted by the Springfield Orchestral Club and a quartet consisting of Miss Anna Murray, soprano, Miss O'Grady, alto, Mr. John Lynch, tenor, and Mr. P. J. Mulvany, bass. Before reciting the final prayers of the service, the rector of the church made a few remarks, of which the following is the substance:

The angel of death has knocked at many a door in our town during the past few weeks, taking the man full of years and honors, taking the young girl just blooming into womanhood, taking the young man in the first years of an active business life, taking the child who hardly knew what life is, and now the man in his prime and filled with hopes of many years of life and noble work to do; thus showing that he is no respecter of persons. At whatever time, to whatever household death comes, it brings grief. And yet, we may often find consolation by recalling to mind the strength and beauty of the character developed by the life of the departed. We are gathered here to-day in sorrow and mourning to pay our tribute of respect to the memory of one who was—what the poet describes as the noblest work of God—an honest man. Among the virtues which beautified the life of John Kennedy there stood out conspicuously these two: Sincerity and honesty. Of a sensitive nature and with a mind filled with high ideals of life's duties, he could not understand how anyone could be otherwise than direct and fair in his social relations. Truth and justice were to him the essence of life. Fully imbued with that deep religious feeling which is the characteristic of his country's people, and which was born with him as an inheritance from his ancestors, he could not be otherwise than honest and sincere in his relations with the world; he could not be otherwise than faithful to his church and generously true to God. To any work that commanded his attention he gave himself, heart and soul, with all the energy and devotion of a strong and unselfish nature. And we of All Saints' parish have seen this fact exemplified in the interest he took in the formation and maintenance of our church choir and the unremitting care he gave to the music of the church's services during many years past. By his death our congregation loses a noble and devoted member, and our town a worthy and useful citizen. To the bereaved family, to the relatives and friends of Mr. Kennedy, I would recall the words of St. Paul and I would say, "Grieve not as those who have no hope." For your loved one is not parted from you forever. He has merely passed through the gate of death a little sooner than you, to enter into the higher life for which we were all created, and you will meet again when your career on earth is over. Death does not separate you. His spirit still lives and you may commune with him through the medium of your prayers to God. When death came to one of their number, the early Christians were accustomed to strew flowers over his grave and sing canticles of joy because another Christian warrior had entered upon his reward. So to-day, with music and with prayer, we give our dead back to God. We bring his body here before the altar of God to offer over it the highest form of prayer known to religion—the sacrifice of the mass, the renewal of that offering which Christ made upon the cross for the salvation of the world—asking that if any stain of sin may yet remain upon the soul of the departed, that stain may be washed away through the merits of the sufferings and sacrifice of Christ our Lord. We treat with respect and reverence the body that lies before us, not because of what it is now, but because of what it was in life and because of what it will be on the last day. In life this body was a temple of the Holy Ghost, a casket that held an immortal soul. The soul has gone to receive the reward of an honorable and well-spent life; the body we give back to mother earth. But at the sound of the trumpet this corruptible body will put on incorruptibility, this mortal will put on immortality and be united once again, and for all eternity, with the soul that dwelt with it and with which it shared the sufferings and trials of an earthly career.

The attendance at the services was very large. The bearers were William F. Wilson, Thomas P. Studd, Frank H. Gates, T. J. McBride, James E. Clark and Henry H. Warner, all of whom were closely associated with Mr. Kennedy in the business of the Otis Company. The floral tributes were many and beautiful, including a large wreath from the Otis Co's. overseers and counting room; cross and crown from the employes in the packing room; closed book from All Saints' choir; standing cross from the Ware water commissioners; pillow from his wife; palms from Mary Fitzpatrick; basket from Miss Rohan and Mrs. Healey; Roman hyacinths, Mrs. Sharpe and Mrs. Bennett; white roses from Baby Clark; evergreen wreath and cross, no names. Mr. Kennedy is survived by a widow and four children, Miss Catherine Kennedy, music teacher in the public schools and organist in All Saints' church, John G. Kennedy of Boston, and Henry and Paul at home.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, Jan. 15, 1896.

The chief political event of the session, next to the amendment for biennial elections, is the division of the state into senatorial and councillor districts. According to the census of 1895 there are 560,802 voters in the state. They are divided by counties as follows: Barnstable, 7620; Berkshire, 20,186; Bristol, 42,495; Dukes, 1236; Essex, 77,282; Franklin, 10,332; Hampden, 31,568; Hampshire, 11,888; Middlesex, 109,577; Nantucket, 886; Norfolk, 31,565; Plymouth, 26,956; Suffolk, 123,102; Worcester, 66,109. There has been prepared for the use of the Legislature a document giving the number of voters in the several councillor, senatorial and representative districts as they were established by the divisions of 1886 and as they stand to-day. Striking changes have occurred. While nearly every district in the state has gained somewhat in population, yet a few have lost absolutely, as well as relatively, while there have been great differences in the rate of growth. The consequence is that the Legislature will be utterly unable to follow the present lines in the case of any system of districts, whatever may be true of individual cases. The entire system will have to be recast thoroughly.

A cursory inspection of the tables of voters reveals the fact that the towns will suffer seriously compared with the cities. The greatest changes in population are in the vicinity of Boston, where the first Middlesex senatorial district has gained from 10,711 voters in 1886 to 18,085 in 1895. But the Cape senatorial district has actually lost from 10,345 in 1885 to 9742 in 1895. The political power of the towns is therefore waning, while the cities and large towns are gaining. It would not do to remedy this by giving the benefit of the doubt in any case of surplus population to the town, for the tendency of the times is toward the cities, and any inequality to favor the towns would increase rapidly during the coming ten years. To be exactly just, the committee ought to study the movement of population and to try to make the districts as uniform as possible for the most of the coming term of the next ten years when there can be no change. This division will have an effect upon town politics. It will reduce the chances of the small towns for representation in the Legislature, and very likely will prevent some of them from having a representative more than once in the ten years, instead of twice as they now have. This will be so even under the annual elections. With the biennial system established a town might not be able to secure a representative more than once in twenty years. It is certain that some of the small towns would not have more than this proportion. It would not be strange if this factor would be of material consequence in the coming contest, for the small towns will naturally oppose their obliteration as stoutly as possible.

The vote for the 10th Hampden representative district is as follows for 1885 and 1895:

	1885	1895
Ludlow,	305	372
Palmer,	1069	1196
Brimfield,	295	260
Holland,	72	54
	1741	1882

The smallest towns have lost not only relatively, but absolutely, and these two are fairly representative of many which will suffer all over the state. The first Hampden senatorial district had 11,534 voters in 1885, and 15,137 in 1895, but more gain was made in Springfield than in the district as a whole, for it rose from 1886 in 1885 to 12,240 in 1895.

The annual report of the state board of education is an exceedingly interesting document, and some of the points which it brings out are worthy of the attention of the state. Toward the end of the report Secretary Hill quotes from Prof. W. T. Harris of Massachusetts, formerly superintendent of schools in St. Louis, in high praise of the Massachusetts school system. Prof. Harris says that the total amount of school education that each inhabitant of Massachusetts is receiving on an average is nearly seven years of 200 days each, while the average given each citizen in the whole nation is only four and three-tenths of such years. No other state is giving so much education to its people as Massachusetts, and yet all the education given in all its institutions does not amount on an average to so much as seven-eighths of an elementary education of eight years. Even Massachusetts is not overeducating the people. But there would seem to be some connection between the fact that, while her citizens get nearly twice the national average amount of education, her wealth-producing power as compared with other states stands almost in the same ratio, namely (in 1885), at 73 cents per day for each man, woman and child, while the average for the whole nation was only 40 cents.

Commenting on these figures, Secretary Hill says: "Consider for a moment what is implied in this ratio of 73 to 40. It means for every man, woman and child in the state an average wealth-producing power of 33 cents a day in excess of the average of the nation at large, or more than $100 a year. It means that the 2,500,000 people in Massachusetts produce $250,000,000 a year more than they would produce if they were only average earners. This is 25 times the annual expenditure for schools."

The number of persons in the state of school age, from 5 to 15 years, is 408,898, an increase for the year of 8573. The number of persons of all ages in the public schools was 412,593, an increase of 11,884. The average membership in all the public schools was 341,671, an increase of 13,316. The average attendance for the year was 313,693, an increase of 14,624. The percentage of attendance, based upon average membership, was 92. There were 1046 men teachers and 10,981 women, an increase of 37 men and 276 women. The number of teachers who have attended normal schools was 4368, an increase of 146. The average wages of the men teachers were $128.55 per month, a decrease of 86 cents, while the average for women was $48.38, a gain of 47 cents. There are 252 high schools in the state, a decrease of three. But there was an increase of 54 in high school teachers and of 2212 in high school pupils. There were 54 cities and towns sustaining evening schools, having 749 such schools, with 1166 teachers and 29,298 pupils,—28,277 males and 6991 females.

The amount raised for taxation and spent for public schools, including only wages and board of teachers, fuel and janitors' services, was $6,949,943, an increase for the year of $297,637. There are 59 incorporated academies, having 5484 pupils who paid $406,486 for tuition. There were 59,204 pupils in private schools during the year, of course being largely in the parochial schools. The following significant words are given regarding the parochial schools: "When it is seen that private schools, chiefly parochial, reduced the cost per pupil as based on the number of children between 5 and 15 from the state average of $19.89 to half, that sum, and even less in many places, a glimpse is obtained of the heavy pecuniary burden such schools must impose upon the people who maintain them, and who, in addition thereto, help also to maintain the public schools. The sentiment of the commonwealth, as expressed in its constitution, gives no hope of relief, through the division of the school money, from this self-assumed burden. The sacrifice that prompts people to bear it is impressive. Their right to bear it no one questions. The wisdom of private schools under certain exceptional conditions is admitted. Nevertheless, it remains a regretable fact that people of all political and religious views and of all stations in life cannot more generally stand on a common public school platform, unitedly pledged to do their utmost, in the interest of their noblest citizenship, for the physical, mental and moral welfare of all their children."

The question of the state house front is reopened from the very foundation by a bill which has been presented to the House for a public competition for plans for the solution of the problem of the state house front. This solution may take either the form of a reconstruction of the present front, or it may involve a complete demolition of the old building and a reconstruction from the foundation. It seems to be settled that the old building will not ever be used again in its present condition. If its walls are permitted to stand, the interior must be thoroughly remodeled and the external be changed to correspond with the extension. It looks now as if the saving which has been done for the last two years was only temporary. The construction of the new part next to the Bulfinch front is progressing rapidly now that the roof is on and the workmen are thoroughly protected from the weather.

A CARD.—I wish to express my sincere thanks and gratitude to those kind friends who have been so ready and willing to assist me, and have freely manifested their Christian sympathy and love in many ways during my late affliction which an all wis-el Providence has seen fit to bring upon me. May the Great Benefactor richly repay them a hundred fold. E. STONE,
Bondsville, Mass.

A CARD.—We wish to express our heartfelt thanks for the sympathy and help given us by our friends and neighbors in our recent bereavement.
MR. AND MRS. E. B. WILLIAMS.
Thorndike, Mass., Jan. 16th, 1896.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (hulled corn). It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall Street, New York.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

A BIG SALE
OF LINENS.

Six thousand dollars worth of new Irish and Scotch table and house linens from our foreign linen buyer; have just passed through the Springfield custom house to us.

Our linen man never bought more wisely, for we own them for less than such ever came for, even in the most panicy times. So we're going to drop profits and make a sale that will long be remembered among housekeepers, hotel men and boarding house keepers everywhere within trading distance of us.

Crash.

White, 5 cents a yard; usually 7.
Brown, 16 inches wide, 7 cents; usually 8.
Brown, 20 inches wide, 9 cents; usually 10.
Wash crash, 17 inches wide, 10 cents a yard; usually 12½.
Hotel crash, 19 inches wide, 12½ cents; usually 15.
18-inch twill, 10 cents; usually 12½.

Towels.

Grass linen, 7 cents each; usually 10.
Hemstitched huck, 10 cents a yard; usually 12½.
Fringed huck, 10 cents; usually 12½.
Hemstitched huck, 20 by 40 inches, 12½ cents; usually 15.
Huck with hemstitched or fringed border, 19 cents; usually 24.

Table damask—cream.

Red bordered, 25 cents a yard; such as is usually 39.
Three patterns of a better quality, 35 cents a yard.
Heavy Scotch damask, 59 inches wide, 39 cents; usually 50.
Scotch damask, 69 inches wide, 50 cents a yard; usually 65.
Irish damask, 65 inches wide, 50 cents; usually 65.
Two-yard wide heavy damask, 87½ cents a yard; usually $1; three patterns.

Table damask—bleached.

58 inches wide, 27½ cents a yard; three patterns.
Heavy damask, 65 inches wide, 50 cents; five patterns.
66-inch, 75-cent damask, 65 cents a yard.
68-inch damask, 75 cents; good at a dollar a yard.
72-inch damask, at $1 a yard—finer and stouter and silkier than any dollar damask we ever had.
At $1.25 a yard—odd patterns—without napkins to match—of $1.37½ and $1.50 damask.
At $1 50 a yard, a $2 double satin damask.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

One Minute Cough Cure is rightly named It affords instant relief from suffering when afflicted with a severe cough or cold. It acts on the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs and never fails to give immediate relief. LeGro & Lynde.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

It will not cure everything. It is not claimed that it will cure but one complaint, that is, dyspepsia. We cannot say that it will cure every case of dyspepsia, but it will cure a large majority of them. Such cases are as adapted to its use will derive immediate benefit. One small bottle will be sufficient to test it.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial is especially adapted for emancipated or elderly people whose food does them but little or no good because it is not digested. The Cordial contains an artificially-digested food and is a digester of food happily combined. Read one of the little books which your druggist is now giving away and learn of this wonderful remedy.

A really palatable Castor Oil can now be had under the name of LAXOL.

Just a few prices on groceries,

but enough to show you how much more economically your buying can be done HERE—than anywhere else. Nothing you want in groceries, delicacies, fruits, etc.—that we have not got. Lowest prices and finest quality—or we refund the money. Free delivery.

6 lbs. milk crackers for 25c.
5 " Carolina rice for "
3 cans Maine corn for "
3 " standard tomatoes, "
2 lbs. Canton rolled oats, 9c.
3 lb. can pineapple, 10c.
3 " " peaches, 10c.

A new lot of jugs

received this week, so we can now fill all orders for

Golden Drip Syrup.

SAME PRICE---26 CENTS FOR SYRUP AND JUG.

J. F. Foley,
Corner Walnut and Main streets,
. . . PALMER, MASS.

Palmer Savings Bank,
Palmer, Mass.
Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President,
H. G. LOOMIS.
Vice Presidents,
C. H. HOBBS. H. P. HOLDEN. C. F. GROSVENOR.
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Board of Investment,
Geo. Mooers, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings, C. H. Hobbs, James B. Shaw.
Auditors,
Wm. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.

Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable .....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

G. W. Foskit,
Foskit's Mills.

Piles of people have piles, but De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. When promptly applied it cures scalds and burns without the slightest pain. LeGro & Lynde.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.
Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9p. m.

To be delivered now, subject to advance at any time. We furnish good men to house and bin same. All coal is screened and delivered in bags.

The Lehigh is as good as any we ever sold. The Lackawanna is the best prepared coal that comes to market for domestic use.

Prices will be higher.

Send your order by postal card or leave it at our office.

SEE OUR PRICES FOR COAL

Prices for Lackawanna:
Stove size, - $5.85 per ton.
Chestnut, - 5.85 " "
Furnace, - 5.75 " "

Prices for Lehigh:
Stove size, - $6.00 per ton.
Chestnut, - 6.00 " "
Furnace, - 5.90 " "

Less than (1) one ton 25 cent added for the load.

Delivered in Bags, which will save expense of housing in many cases.

October 1, 1895.

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds.
Monson, Mass.

SHOES and SLIPPERS ...for... dancing or parties.

At this season we sell a great many white kid and patent leather slippers.

We have just added new lines of these goods. It will pay you to see them if you desire the latest.

See our men's enamel leather shoes for $3.00.

They are up to date in every respect and not as apt to crack as patent leather.

Geo. L. Fuller,
the distributor of fine fitting shoes.
Monson, - Mass.

WE BEGIN THE NEW YEAR WITH
bargains in dress goods,
BY OFFERING A LINE OF
wool dress goods at just half price,
and so from week to week we shall make such offerings as will make it
of interest to all buyers of dry goods or groceries.
BY KEEPING first class stock AND SELLING AT the lowest living prices.
WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

J. B. Shaw, Feeney's block, PALMER.

Groceries and dry goods. Shaw Brothers, Furniture and carpets.

Just opened a new department.
Tin ware and plumbing.
Give us a trial on anything you want.
STOVES AND RANGES, DRY AIR FURNACES.
ALSO STEAM AND HOT WATER FURNACES.
Call and see us and we will suit you in price and quality of work.

Hats and caps. Three Rivers, Mass. Boots and shoes.

BRIGHAM'S mid winter sale.

has become to mean a great deal, as it makes cruel cuts in prices.

Wholesale vs. retail

reverses the order of things and gives the retail customer the advantage over the wholesale.

Winter top garments

have sold this week as never before during the opening of January.

Our front window

with prices gives a slight idea of what is inside of the store.

Fur cloaks and capes.

In our fur department we have no superior, as they are made from our best imported skins. We do not carry a *FULL LINE* of sleigh and carriage fur robes, but we have about twenty that we have used in trimming windows that we will sell at just HALF VALUE.

Also one or two fine second-hand robes.

Our mid winter sale

opened with *TEN THOUSAND GARMENTS*, as follows:

1000 ladies' dresses,
1000 girl's dresses,
1000 shirt waists,
1000 wrappers and tea gowns,
1000 waterproofs,
1000 pieces millinery,
100,000 fine muslin underwear,
$25,000 in fine furs.

OUR FINE MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

is unlike any other, finer fabric, more shapely, and superior workmanship at every point, yet costs no more than the common make.

TOP GARMENT PRICES

repeated, marked in plain figures, and no deviation and no credit given during this sale. Prices on ladies', misses' and girl's cloaks as follows:

$ 5.00 to $ 7.50,	choice now	$ 3.75
7.50 to 10.00,	choice now	5.00
10.00 to 15.00,	choice now	10.00
13.50 to 18.00,	choice now	12.50
17.50 to 35.00,	choice now	15.00

Every department in our immense establishment will be affected by this peremptory sale, as follows, viz:

FUR DEP'T. INFANT DEP'T.
MILLINERY DEP'T.
WATERPROOF DEP'T.
SPECIAL CORSET DEP'T.
FINE MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

D. H. BRIGHAM & CO.,
SPRINGFIELD.

Wife—"Here's an account of a man who shot himself rather than suffer the pangs of indigestion." Husband—"The fool! Why didn't he take De Witt's Little Early Risers? I used to suffer as bad as he did before I commenced taking these little pills. LeGro & Lynde.

Meekins, Packard & Co.

Domestics.
ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL housekeepers.

BLEACHED DAMASKS.
66 and 72 inches wide---three values at 55c, $1 and $1.25 a yard.

NAPKINS
at 42c, 50c and 75c a dozen.
100 dozen 3-4 napkins, $1.50 a doz.
" " " " 2.50 "
" " " " 3.00 "

Qualities unequalled for the money, and not an undesirable pattern in the lot.

300 PIECES LINEN CRASH,
Irish and German make—to close out at 8, 10, 12 1-2 and 15 CENTS A YARD.
Right aisle.

New Spring Carpets
COMING EVERY DAY.

Never such selling in January as now going on here.

The advance in prices at the factories, whereby the makers are enabled to realize a profit, will have no influence on our figures. Our orders were placed early and larger than ever, consequently we save this advance, and the benefits are yours.

The low prices of the autumn of 1895 will be adhered to until the last moment—prices probably never to be equalled in the carpet business.

We can make arrangements with you to hold your purchases until spring and at present prices. You can certainly lose nothing and may gain considerable.

Carpet department.

Meekins, Packard & Co.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Dr. Daniels' Veterinary Medicines EXCEL ALL OTHERS FOR HORSES.
FEVER DROPS, for coughs and colds.
COLIC CURE, never fails to cure.
WONDER WORKER, the best horse liniment.
HOOF GROWER, for all hoof ailments.
OSTER-COCUS OIL, for nerve and muscles.
HORSE RENOVATOR, the great condition powder.
WORM KILLER, truly a marvelous remedy.
The full list may be found at
LeGro & Lynde's, Druggists,
next to post office,
PALMER.

Salt Water Bathing at home or shore, for health and cleanliness, can be done perfectly with Pearline. The Pearline in such a bath gives you luxurious cleanliness. More, too. It's a decided help toward making the salt water do you good. You don't get all out of it that you can, unless you assist it with Pearline. Soap is out of the question in salt water bathing. You can't use soap with salt water, any way.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—*send it back.* 401 JAMES PYLE, New York.

G. A. R. COMMANDER

Jas. S. Dean, Gen. Grand Post, Rondout, N. Y.

CURED OF DYSPEPSIA

Commander Dean writes: "As Chief U. S. Mail Agent of the U. & D. R. R. good health is indispensable. I found myself however all run down with Dyspepsia. I doctored and doctored, but I grew worse. I suffered misery night and day, for fully two years. My case was pronounced incurable. I chanced to meet Dr. Kennedy about that time, and told him of my condition, and he said, try a bottle of

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

take it morning, noon and night, and it will cure you. I took the medicine as directed, but had no confidence in a cure, as my case had been tried by so many. After using it a week I began to feel better, and in a short while after that I was entirely cured. That terrible distress, everything I ate breaking up sour in my throat, had all gone and I have not had a moment's discomfort since. To-day there isn't a healthier man, and my appetite is grand."

POSTAL

Telegraph and Cable Co.

Office in Strong's Block,

PALMER, : : : : MASS.

Direct wires to New York and Boston. Office in all the principal cities in the

UNITED STATES.

PROMPT SERVICE,

REASONABLE RATES,

ALL BUSINESS

STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

Coughing irritates the delicate organs and aggravates the disease. Instead of waiting, try One Minute Cough Cure. It helps at once, making expectoration easy, reduces the soreness and inflammation. Everyone likes it. LeGro & Lynde.

INTERIOR DECORATIONS

will soon be done with Cod Liver Oil. May be you don't know it, but that article is as good to prevent a cold as it is to cure it. If you are troubled with a cough, a prevailing trouble at this season, decorate your interior with some of our Cod Liver Oil Emulsions, we have them all. It will strike through and beautify your exterior, and make you thoroughly enjoy your own society, and others will enjoy it, too. Call for above at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

CATARRH.

is a LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes. It can be cured by a pleasant remedy which is applied directly into the nostrils. Being quickly absorbed it gives relief at once.

Ely's Cream Balm

is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for nasal catarrh, cold in head and hay fever of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. Price 50c, at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 Druggists

HINDERCORNS.
The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BOILING WATER OR MILK.

WEDDING INVITATIONS. Engraved or printed. The latest styles and prices right. Samples on application at the JOURNAL Office. **WEDDING CARDS.**

The Clown's Baby.

It was out on the Western frontier,
The miners, rugged and brown,
Were gathered around the posters—
The circus had come to town!
The great tent shone in the darkness,
Like a wonderful palace of light,
And rough men crowded the entrance—
Shows didn't come every night!

Not a woman's face among them;
Many a face that was bad,
And some that were only vacant,
And some that were only sad.
And behind a canvas curtain,
In a corner of the place,
The clown, with chalk and vermilion,
Was making up his face.

A weary-looking woman,
With a smile that still was sweet,
Sewed on a little garment,
With a cradle at her feet.

Pantaloon stood ready and watting;
It was time for the going on;
But the clown in vain searched wildly,
The "property baby" was gone.

He murmured, impatiently hunting,
"It's strange that I cannot find;
There! I've looked in every corner;
It must have been left behind!"
The miner's were stamping and shouting,
They were not very patient men;
The clown bent over the cradle:
"I must take you, little Ren!"

The mother started and shivered,
But trouble and want were near:
She lifted her baby gently;
"You'll be very careful, dear?"
"Careful! You foolish darling!"
How tenderly it was said;
While a smile shone through the chalk and paint:
"I love each hair of his head?"

The noise rose into an uproar,
Misrule for the time was king;
The clown, with a foolish chuckle,
Bolted into the ring.
But as, with a squeak and a flourish,
The fiddles closed their tune,
"You'll hold him as he was made of glass!"
Said the clown to Pantaloon.

The jovial fellow nodded:
"I've a couple myself," he said,
"I know how to handle 'em, bless you!
Old fellow, go ahead!"
The fun grow fast and furious,
And not one of all the crowd
Had guessed that the baby was alive,
When he suddenly laughed aloud.

Oh, that baby laugh! it was echoed
From the benches with a ring,
And the roughest customer there sprang up
With, "Boys, it's the real thing!"
The ring was jammed in a minute,
Not a man that did not strive
For "a shot at holding the baby,
The baby that was alive!"

He was thronged by kneeling suitors
In the midst of the dusty ring,
And he held his court right royally,
The fair little baby king.
Till one of the shouting courtiers,
A man with a bold, hard face,
The talk for miles of the country,
And the terror of the place,

Raised the little king to his shoulder,
And chuckled: "Look at that!"
As the chubby fingers clutched his hair,
Then, "Boys, hand round the hat!"
There never was such a hatful
Of silver, and gold, and notes;
People are not always penniless
Because they don't wear coats.

And then, "Three cheers for the baby!"
I tell you those cheers were meant,
And the way in which they were given
Was enough to raise the tent.
And then there was sudden silence,
And a gruff old miner said:
"Come, boys, enough of this rumpus!
It's time it was put to bed."

So, looking a little sheepish,
But with faces strangely bright,
The audience, somewhat lingering,
Flocked out into the night.
And the bold-faced leader chuckled:
"He wasn't a bit afraid!
He's as game as he's good looking.
Boys, that was a show that paid!"

—*Argonaut.*

AN ALABAMA SANTA CLAUS.

"Yais, chile; nex' week's Chris'mus an' ole Santy Claus'll be round de same as usual, I do expec'," remarked Deacon Ketchum, as he sat in front of his cabin in the early evening, meditatively puffing at his pipe, fighting mosquitoes with his left hand and scratching his prize hound with his right.

"Did you eber see him, daddy?" inquired his eight-years-old son with glistening eyes.

"See him, chile? I's seen him hundreds of times, an' allus on Chris'mas ebe. He's a fat man," answered the deacon very solemnly.

"Am he white, daddy?" queried the youth.

"Lor' bress yo'! no, chile. He bracker dan yo'r mudder, an' he drive a big cotton truck wif six army muels, and each muel hab a tambourine tied to he tail and a harmonica in he mouf, an' on each meul am a brack cherubim a-playin' on a banjo an' a jews-harp; so you see dat leabes ole Santy free to jes' climb down the chimberlies an' distribute." And the ole man nodded his head sagely and glanced upward.

"Whad yo' spec' he'll leabe us, daddy?" whispered his son, with a palpitating heart.

"Wa-al," answered the deacon, "dat depen's considable on the market, chile. I'se rather s'picion, dough, dat he'll leabe yo'r daddy about a quart ob gin an' a pound ob baccy, ez usual; an' yo'r mudder a new wash-board an' a dozen bars of soap; an' ef yo're good an' 'bedient he'll likely leabe you a new fish line; an' ef he do yo' kin swap wif yo'r daddy fo' mah ole line wif the knots in it."

And the deacon slowly knocked the ashes from his pipe and threw a pine cone at the screech owl in the live oak tree.—*Judge.*

POULTRY BILL OF FARE.—I feed my hens in the morning a mush consisting of 10 parts by measure of coarse bran, one part corn meal, two parts animal meal. In summer this is mixed with cold water the night before to give it a chance to swell, in winter with hot water, and let stand one-half to one hour, says a correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker*. In the afternoon, from three to five o'clock, according to the season, one-third cracked corn, two-third oats are thrown on the floor to be scratched for. The cracked corn has the meal taken out by the miller, so that there is no waste. I would feed wheat, but it costs too much now, ($1.60 per 100 lbs. for damaged). In the winter when I wish fresh eggs I feed them cabbage every day. If I had nothing else to do but look after my hens I might apprentice myself to a French cook, then I could get them up a good dinner once in a while.

Minnie—"I wonder if I will get my stocking full this Christmas?" Mamie—"It's rather late to begin, but you might try bicycle riding."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Why

Do people buy Hood's Sarsaparilla in preference to any other,—in fact almost to the exclusion of all others?

Because

They know from actual use that Hood's is the best, i. e., it cures when others fail. Hood's Sarsaparilla is still made under the personal supervision of the educated pharmacists who originated it.

The question of *best* is just as positively decided in favor of Hood's as the question of comparative sales.

Another thing: Every advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla is true, is honest.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet Sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6.22 a. m.	Accommodation.	
7.32 "	"	"
8.25 "	Daily Express.	
10.00 "	Express, except Sunday.	
11.42 "	Accommodation.	
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12 "		
4.42 "	Accommodation.	
6.49 "	Daily Express.	
7.55 "	Sundays only. Express.	
9.03 "	Express.	

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.

52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6. 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.34 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

No excuse for sleepless nights when you can procure One Minute Cough Cure. This will relieve all annoyances, cure the most severe cough and give you rest and health. Can you afford to do without it? LeGro & Lynde.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.
TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.29 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
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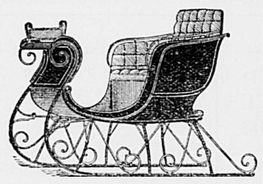

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Double sleighs, $40, 50, 75 to 350.
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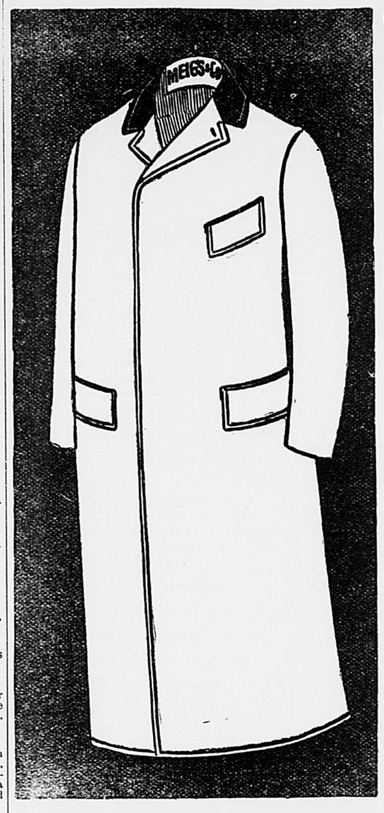

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at less than cost to manufacture.

Thousands are taking advantage of our great purchase of $43,000 worth of clothing manufactured by James Rothwell & Co., retired manufacturers,

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$8 overcoats	now	$4.25.
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2-piece short pant suits, (4 to 15 years),	$1.48.
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Furnishing goods, hats, and caps, robes and blankets at greatly reduced prices.

MUSHRAT FRENCH NEAR DETROIT.

Out in the region of the St. Clair flats, near Detroit, lives a peculiar tribe known in general as the mushrat French. Nowhere else in the United States is there a community such as this in language and customs. Despite the fact that their ancestors have lived there for a century and a half, they speak English that is barely intelligible to the average citizen, while their French, it is said, is totally beyond the ken of the Parisian. In one respect they are particularly notable—that is in their ability as story-tellers. The Detroiters understand them, and the mushrat French know it, so that as raconteurs they are not at their best before them, but let them get hold of a guileless Easterner and they will fill him full of the most marvelous tales of hunting and fishing adventures that ever come from the mouth of a man.

As a means of earning money they hunt and fish, selling their prey to the markets. Their own staple food article is the muskrat, called "mushrat," which abound out there; hence their name mushrat French. Against all ridicule they will maintain that no beast, bird or fish is more delicate, sustaining and healthful than this animal.

"Take eem fat," said one of them to a New Yorker, who spent part of his vacation on the flats, "take eem fat, stoff eem up with airbs (herbs) an' speece (spice), put eem on the fire an' roast eem, an' sh! what will you? He is pairfect. You shall not tell eem from duck. Gintlemin of New York come 'ere to eat duck. We give eem mushrat cook comme il faut. He say: 'Ah, heaven! Ah, God! Nevaire, nevaire have I eat such a duck! He thought it for a duck, that mushrat."

This same New Yorker made cuff notes of some of the hunting and fishing stories which he heard during his stay in the region of the flats, and preserved some of the more notable of them to turn over to a *Sun* reporter. At first he essayed to set down data in a note-book, but the mushrat French viewed this process with such open distrust that he quickly gave over, doing his subsequent note taking surreptitiously.

"Las' week," said Henri, "up on a Roosh (the Rouge river). Look for deer. See a buck 'cross rivaire. Raise gun. Bang? Something jump from water. Ping! Bullet go through eem. He is beeg mosk'longe. Bullet go on. Pang! Kill buck. Go through buck. Pud! Hit big tree. Henri leave gun, jump in water, get mosk'longe, sweem ovaire to buck. Mosk'longe dead, t'irty poun.' Buck dead, t'ree hundraid poun'. Hole in tree where bullet hit. Honey run out. Grab hare, knock eem against log an' kill t'ree partridge."

At this point Henri's voice rises to a perfect yell, and he almost chokes in his frenzy. The others nod and grunt their approbation.

"How you get zem all back?" asks Antonin.

"Put hare in pocket," says Henri, subsiding into a modified howl, "put partridge in othaire pocket, an' sweem 'cross again."

"Pretty good, Hennery," say "Beel," who is not of the mushrat French himself.

"Pretty good; how 'bout you, Antoine?"

"Go feesh las' week," says Antoine in a voice that would draw tears from a rock.

"Feesh in Lake Erie. Good luck. Catch pairch: 50—40 pairch. Oh, beeg! Poun', two poun'. Good luck. Get ready go home. 'Take oar. Then, splash! Mosk'longe, 50 poun', leap into boat, I laugh. Say Antoine, great luck! Fifty—40 beeg pairch, beeg mosk'longe. Great luck. I row. But no! Flip, go mosk'longe tail. Out go pairch. Flip! 'Nothaire pairch, Flip—flip—flip—flip! All pairch gonej Flip splash, out go mosk'longe. All gone! Mon Dieu. I scream, I weep. All gone—pairch, mosk'longe, all! I return with ze broken heart."

"True," says Toydo, "I see you when you are come back with not one feesh,"

Not an iota of doubt is exposed even by the lifting of an evebrow. To doubt a mushrat Frenchman's word is not safe.—*New York Sun.*

CURIOSITIES OF THE CALENDAR.

When the bells ring in the year 1897 their clamors will tell the inabilities of women to proposes for seven years. In other words, the year 1900 will not be a leap year. There will be seven years without any grant of special privilege to the fair sex. It is a curious prank these same calendar makers have played, on the women directly, and on the men indirectly.

The introduction of an additional day into the calendar once in four years is necessary to prevent the average year from being too short. At the same time it makes the average year a little too long. This additional year is so slight that it accumulates very slowly. Nevertheless, it does accumulate, and by the end of a century it amounts to nearly a day. For that reason once in a hundred years the additional day which marks the year as leap year is omitted, and the average length of the year is reduced.

The English law determined in 1751 on reforms in the calendar, and from those we draw the use. The original determination of the calendar was made by the pope, and afterward it was adopted by all the countries except Russia and the East. From January 12, 1752, the civil year was made to begin on that date, and not on March 1, as many had it. In the same year 11 days were dropped from the calendar, from the 3d to the 13th, inclusive, so that what would have been the 14th became the 3d.

With this change effected the remainder of the calendar followed its usual course. By this change the day which would have been December 25 became January 5. It was from this that the latter derived its name of Old Christmas day.

The further regulation of the calendar occurred in omitting the year 1800 from the number of leap years. Therefore in 1801 Old Christmas day fell on January 6, and from that time until this that is the day of the month called by that name.

In Rider's "British Merlin" for 1801 we find it stated that 1900 is not to be a leap year, while 1901 is to be the fifth year after bissextile, or leap year, and the first year of the 20th century. For this century the first leap year was 1804, which is described as such in the almanacs which were then current.

An old almanac for 1800, Moore's, names the year as the fourth after bissextile, or leap year, and then states that in spite of its being the fourth year from leap year 1796, the month of February had only 28 days. Following this fashion 1802 is called the sixth year after bissextile, and 1803 the seventh.

Curious as all this appears to us it is precisely what we will soon do. Throughout seven years there will be no February 29 after 1896. All of the births and other events which occurred on that unfortunate day of the month will have no opportunity to celebrate that anniversary. That eccentric date, February 29, will then have an opportunity for renown brought on by its absence.

The calendar adjustment by which these matters were arranged reaches forward to a distance that is startling to one whose term of life is the 70 years of man. It declared that the years 1800, 1900, 2100, 2200, or any other hundreth year in time to come shall consist of 365 days and no more. But the fact also remains that this adjustment of the calendar was not quite accurate. The one day omitted once in the century made the average year a very little too short. To remedy this effect the adjusters made the following exception to the rule, making the hundreth years of 365 days, except every fourth hundreth year beginning with the year 2000. These years will be leap years, that is the years 2000, 2400, 2800, 3200 will have a February 29. But their days are not of great concern to us.—*New York Herald.*

A LOW TRICK ON THE PEDOMETER.

A good story is told in *Pearson's Weekly* of the way in which a clever lieutenant outwitted a British admiral. The British ship was lying in the harbor at Havana in July, and the temperature of the Cuban port at that season was not conducive to activity—on the part of the junior watch officers, at any rate. In fact, a comfortable arm-chair seemed exactly to fit the exigencies of the watch, after the captain and the admiral had turned in. One morning the mail brought a small square box to the admiral, and that evening he gave a small round instrument, resembling a time-piece, to the junior watch officer, saying:

"Mr. Marline, carry this with you on your watch, and pass it along to your relief with similar instructions."

Marline put the machine in his pocket and commenced to stroll to and fro until the admiral retired. Then he stretched himself out in his chair, and lighting a cigarette, began to watch the lights go out one by one on shore.

Next morning Lieuts. Marline, Mainhold and Lazarette stood before the admiral.

"Gentlemen," said the officer sternly, "I have examined this little instrument, which you tell me was carried by you three gentlemen in succession on your respective watches, and I am astonished to find that although I set it at zero last evening it now records only 2½ miles. Gentlemen, I do not mean to condemn you on the unsupported testimony of a pedometer, and I must confess that, knowing you to be ambitious and diligent officers, I am loath to trust an apparent record so far below the actual requirements. However, I shall ask you to carry the instrument again to-morrow evening. Gentlemen, you are excused."

Lieut Mainhold had the first watch that evening, and as soon as the admiral had gone to his cabin he seated himself in the armchair and ordered Midshipman Ratline to appear before him.

"Ratline," said the lieutenant, "when you went ashore to-day you absented yourself without permission for half an hour."

"Aye, aye, sir."

"You doubtless imagined that I intended to overlook your offense."

"I had hoped so, sir."

"Not at all. You must take this instrument and shake it violently for four hours and I shall say no more about it."

The morning after the three same officers stood again before the admiral.

"Gentlemen," said he, "I fear I have misjudged you. I find on examining the pedometer this morning that it records a distance of 89 miles walked by you three gentlemen in 12 hours. It is evident that the machine is utterly worthless," and a sharp splash was heard as the pedometer struck the limpid water of the bay. "Gentlemen, you are excused."

Be Glad.

O heart of mine, we shouldn't
Worry so!
What we've missed of calm we couldn't
Have you know!
What we have met of stormy pain,
And of sorrow's driving rain,
We can never meet again
If it blow.

We have erred in that dark hour
We have known.
When the tears fell with the shower
All alone—
Were not shine and shower blent
As the gracious Master meant?
Let us temper our content
With His own.

For we know not every sorrow
Can be sad;
So, forgetting all the sorrow
We have had,
Let us fold away our fears
And put by our foolish tears,
And through all the coming years
Just be glad.

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

THE NERVIEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

J. K. Chambers, union depot ticket agent, when in a reminiscent mood, can tell many interesting stories of the West in early days. He was in the service of the government at Sidney when that town was the toughest place in Nebraska, if not in the West, and from whence persons bound for the Black Hills started. A few days ago Mr. Chambers was sitting in the Milwaukee city office, and the conversation turned to early days in the trans-Missouri country and bravery.

"The man of iron nerve I saw in Sidney in '77," said Mr. Chambers, "was a beardless man, scarcely more than a boy, and I should judge had not reached his majority. He was a tough man even in Sidney, and his reputation was sustained, for he always carried a revolver, and he would shoot at the drop of the hat. His name was Doug Reed. It was said around town that he would never die a natural death. That turned out true, as he was lynched by a mob one morning, and that is where he displayed his nerve.

"The lynchers took the keys and unlocked the doors and went into the cell where Reed was. He was smoking a cigar when the men came in, and when he saw them he looked up as cool as you please. 'Good evening, gentlemen: I suppose you are going to take me out and hang me,' he said, as nonchalantly as though he was asking them to take a drink. He was told that he was correct in his supposition.

"He got up as unconcernedly as you please, and, putting on his coat, he remarked that he was all ready if the rest were. He walked through the jail and out into the moonlight, still smoking his cigar, and even making rings of the smoke. He simply glanced up at the moon, and, turning to one of the men, asked him where he was going to be swung off, saying that it was of no use walking a man a mile or two out into the country.

"He was marched up the street to a telegraph pole that stood in the very heart of the town. By this time half the townspeople were around. A rope had been brought along, and it was slipped over his head and he was bound. 'I can't climb that pole and fall off. I ought to have a ladder so as I can get up,' he said, and accordingly a ladder was brought and placed against the pole. He was asked if he had anything to say, and remarked that he hadn't, and if he had he wouldn't.

"When the ladder was placed against the pole one of the men started to tie one end of the rope about the pole.

"You needn't do that,' he said, 'for if you will unwind these cords about my wrists I'll do it.' The cords were unwound, and he climbed up the pole as far as the ladder reached and fastened the rope around the pole. When he had done this he looked around over the crowd, standing very quietly then, and called out:—

"'Good by, boys.'

"With that he jumped off the ladder, and in a few minutes his lifeless body was swinging there. His nerve never forsook him once. He acted through it all just as though he was used to it. He was the nerviest man I ever met."—*Omaha World-Herald.*

READY FOR ANYTHING.

One of the Massachusetts congressmen lives near Boston. He has a beautiful estate, his admiration of which is shared by his coachman, Mike. The other day Mike brought a couple of his Irish friends upon the place, and after escorting them around the grounds and showing them the stable, ushered them into the hall. There, somewhat to his surprise, he met his employer, but the latter was determined not to be outdone in hospitality by his coachman. "Bring your friends right into the dining room, Mike," he said, and into the dining room the trio followed him.

"Now, my men, of course you can have what you like," he remarked, as he stood by the sideboard; "but I have a drink here that I think you will like. There is a story to it, by the way," he added, "which may interest you. It is called Benedictine, and it is made by Monks up on the Alps. They fill a little flask with it and send out their St. Bernard dogs to find travelers who may be overcome by the cold. When a poor, half-frozen fellow is found he drinks a little of this cordial from the flask, and then he is able to follow the dogs to a place of shelter."

The men listened to the story in silence. Finally one of them mustered up courage to speak. "Have you any gin?" he asked.

"Certainly," said the congressman, as he laid aside the cordial." Help yourself."

The men took a good, substantial drink of gin and smiled happily over its familiar taste.

"That wasn't bad," said one of them. "Now bring on your dog liquor."—*Washington Post.*

"How shall we shun the wood pile of life?" said Mr. Gratebar. "There's the wood, free to all, with the sawbuck and the bucksaw standing by, but we go all around 'em and pick up chips rather than saw wood. We don't want to work; we want an easy job; we have a vague sort of an idea that wood will come and pile itself up in the cellar. But it won't. If we want a bright fire on the hearth, we must tackle the wood pile manfully."—*New York Sun.*

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rivers Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption, and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Regular size 50c and $1.00.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of the medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, consumption, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

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THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

WISH'T HE WAS TER HUM.—The late Prof. Stephen J. Young of Bowdoin was an accomplished linguist. One day he was on a train bound from Bangor to Brunswick, when a conductor who knew him entered the car to ask him to come out to the second-class coach to try and find out where a certain stupid foreigner was going. The conductor had attacked him in all the foreign lingo he could muster, and could get no other response than a stupid stare. Prof. Young went back to the rear of the train. The passenger sat there looking very much disturbed and bewildered. The professor went at him in Canadian French, then in German, then in the languages of Scandinavia, Egypt, Italy, Spain and every other country on the face of this green earth. Still the passenger sat "mum as an owl," while the look of bewilderment deepened on his face. The professor was nonplussed, and was about returning in defeat to his own car when the man looked wearily out of the window and remarked sadly to himself: "By gosh, I wish I was ter hum." He was an Aroostook Yankee, and could speak nothing but English.—*Portland Argus.*

Charlie—"There is nothing I admire more than a good deed." Tom—"Nor I—if it is made out in my name."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs. Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

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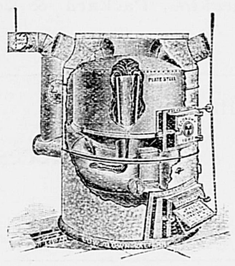
Economy Heaters.



Crawford Ranges.

COME IN AND SEE THE

MODEL B RANGE,

sold for $20.

Plumbing, Tinning and Heating.

W. H. Hitchcock,

Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.

If suffering with piles, it will interest you to know that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. This medicine is a specific for all complaints of this character, and if instructions (which are simple) are carried out, a cure will result. We have tested this in numerous cases, and always with like results. It never fails. LeGro & Lynde.

"IT'S HERE"

. . . . where prices go below zero.

It is the general opinion that trade is dozing these days; taking a quiet rest after the year's hard work.

May be so some places, but not here. Anything but that. No napping here. No sleepy heads in this store. We have a masterful way of doing things, a fearless way of buying and reckless way of selling when trade is dull elsewhere—that makes business here.

COTTON DEPARTMENT.

10 yds. 36 inch wide unbleached cotton, good quality, for 47c

2¼ yds. wide sheeting, (unbleached), SALE PRICE, 13 1-2c

2½ yds. wide unbleached heavy sheeting, SALE PRICE, 15c

REMNANTS.

36 inch bleached lonsdale, worth 9c, for 6 3-4c

SHEETS.

Fine bleached sheets, full double size, 50c

The price of cotton only.

BLEACHED PILLOW CASES.

42 inch by 36, 8c

45 inch by 36, worth 10c and 12½c. 9c

NO FICTION.

Handkerchiefs, embroidered four corners,

5 CENTS EACH.

BLANKETS AND FLANNELS.

A frost repeller, for 59c
Full 11-4 size.

A rest inducer that insures a good night's sleep, 79c

COMFORTABLES.

At the rate they are going we won't have them long.
Wildest weather prices, 58c up.

LINENS.

1½ yards cream table damask, FOR JANUARY SALE, 25c

1¾ yards wide cream double damask, all linen, 62½c, FOR JANUARY SALE, 50c

TOWELING.

Cotton crash, 4c yd.

SHELL HAIR PINS.

Come out of your shell and buy a dozen of our shell hair pins

at 10c dozen, were 20c.

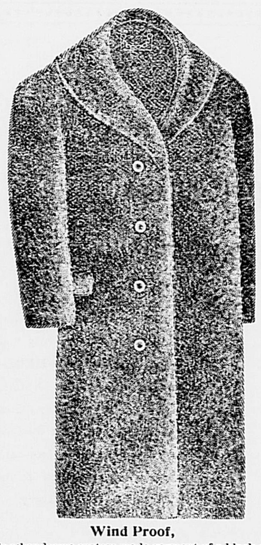
The busy store,

T. H. TODD,

MONSON.

For the Coming Winter Season.

The Saskatchewan Coat,



Wind Proof,

is a handsome custom-made garment of a black or brown color, with a high rolling collar, lined with black Italian quilting, and rubber lining in the body part and sleeves to make it wind and water proof. It has olives and loops instead of buttons. This coat will keep a person dry and warm during the severest snow or rain-storm, and will be dry the next day.

Caps and carriage robes of the same material.

Complete line of
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
in all departments.

Fall and Winter Clothing

was never so low in price, nor such values for the money.

Fall Suits, $5 to $20,

Just think of it!

An elegant line of

Overcoats, $6 to $22.

You never saw the like before.

Child's Suits, $2 to $6.

Child's Reefer, $3.50 to $5.

Children's Overcoats in all grades.

Underwear

in a great variety of grades and prices.

Fall Style, 1895.

Lamson & Hubbard.

C. K. GAMWELL,

Palmer, Mass.

Groceries and dry goods.

Shaw Brothers,

Furniture and carpets.

Just opened a new department.
Tin ware and plumbing.

Give us a trial on anything you want.

STOVES AND RANGES, DRY AIR FURNACES.
ALSO STEAM AND HOT WATER FURNACES.

Call and see us and we will suit you in price and quality of work.

Hats and caps.

Three Rivers, Mass.

Boots and shoes.

Oil Heaters.

$5, 6, 6.50, 7.50, 8, 10.

Good assortment and low prices at

E. A. Buck & Co's.,

Cross block, Main street,
PALMER, MASS.

Hardware, paints, glass.

SLEIGH RUNNERS.

Will fit any buggy,

or business wagon.

Three sizes. To see

is to buy.

E. A. Buck & Co.,

hardware store,

CROSS BLOCK, - PALMER.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

MEN'S SHIRTS.

A line of shirts that are as good in every way as any you ever bought elsewhere in town, and all the extra furnishing store profit is left off. If you wonder how much the difference is call at the men's furnishing stock.

MEN'S UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS,
reinforced back and front, linen bosom,
29c each, actual ualue 40c,

MEN'S UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS,
Dwight Anchor Cotton, reinforced back and front, linen bosom, best 50c shirt on the market,
sale price 39c each.

MEN'S UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS,
made of New York mills cloth, 2100 linen bosom, for fit and workmanship unequalled, value 75c,
sale price 49c each.

MEN'S FANCY MADRAS SHIRTS,
unlaundered dollar shirts,
sale price 75c each.

MEN'S NIGHT SHIRTS,
were 69c, sale price 49c.

MEN'S NIGHT SHIRTS,
were 75c, sale price 59c.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR.

Shirts and drawers, were 37½c,
sale price 24c each.

Shirts and drawers, were 44c each,
sale price 29c each.

Shirts and drawers, were 59c,
sale price 37 1-2c each.

Main entrance, left.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6 22 a. m. Accommodation.
7.32 " "
8.25 " Daily Express.
10.00 " Express, except Sunday.
11.42 " Accommodation.
1.40 p. m. Express.
3.12 " "
4 42 " Accommodation.
6 49 " Daily Express.
7.55 " Sundays only. Express.
9.03 " Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.
City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6. 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.0[illegible] a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

No excuse for sleepless nights when you can procure One Minute Cough Cure. This will relieve all annoyances, cure the most severe cough and give you rest and health. Can you afford to do without it? LeGro & Lynde.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.
TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.29 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m, and 7.10 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.
D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

DENTISTRY!

If you are in need strictly first-class dental work and want it done

without pain at moderate prices

call on

DR. WM. L. ROBERTS, DENTIST.

Springfield Office: Court Sq. Theatre Building. Holyoke Office: 291 High St.

Affinity.

In an old world temple two blocks of stone,
Where the sky of Athens burns hotly blue,
Have been standing stately, and still, and lone,
Dreaming together the ages through.

There were two pearls hid in the self same shell
(Like sweet sea tears that for Venus weep)
They have whispered secrets that none may tell,
Side by side in the heart of the deep.

When Boabdil ruled in the land of Spain,
Two roses grew in a garden rare;
They drank of the fountain's silver rain,
And mingled their scents in the drowsy air.

In Venice, to rest on a golden dome,
Two doves came floating on pinions white;
And they loved each other, and made their home
Under the stars on a still May night.

But the changeless laws that our lives involve
Are the laws of death and cold decay;
So the temples fall, and the pearls dissolve—
The birds and the roses must pass away.

Yet each, by a strange metamorphosis,
Is born anew in some fairer form;
So the roses may live in red lips that kiss—
The marble in limbs that are white and warm.

And in the hearts of lovers once more may greet
Those doves who dwelt on the dome of gold;
And in the mouths of velvet the pearls may meet
To gleam more white than those pearls of old.

For how otherwise grew the wonderous birth
Of the strange and sweet affinity,
That warns two souls in this desert of earth,
They must claim each other where'er they be?

They recall, in a new found ecstasy,
The dreams of their mystic long ago;
By the marble temple, or stormy sea,
Or Moorish garden where roses blow.

And they feel the flutter of snowy wings
On the golden dome of a stately fane;
And the faithful atoms the wild wind brings
Must find each other and love again!

So, my heart that within me burns and glows,
Would read your heart, and ask you whether
You were pearl, or marble, or dove, or rose,
In that fairer world, when we were together.

—*After Gautier, by Florence Henniker.*

PA'S WOOING.

"Don't you think pa's kind of odd lately, Zenas?"

The man to whom this question was put was sitting at the other side of a small table which was placed against the wall in the kitchen. The breakfast was spread upon this table.

Mr. Simpson paused momentarily in the act of chasing a few peas around on his plate with a knife with a view to eating the peas.

"No; I ain't noticed nothin'," said he, slowly. "Guess you're gettin' notional."

Mrs. Simpson was slowly sipping tea from her saucer, occasionally dipping a doughnut in her drink.

"I don't think men can see things 'less they're chucked right under their noses, 'n' their heads rapped at the same time," she remarked with some disdain. "I've be'n noticin' of it for more'n a month; 'n' I don't know what to make of it."

Mr. Simpson leaned back in his chair.

"Old gentleman ain't thinkin' of marryin' agin', is he?" he responded.

Mrs. Simpson flushed all over her thin, nervous face as she replied:—

"Course he ain't! Marryin'! Why, he's in his eightieth year! Besides," with an air of relief, "there ain't no woman 'round that'd have him."

"Needn't be so sure of that," said Zenas, more quickly than he had yet spoken. "Women'll have anybody; don't make no difference what."

Here the speaker laughed again. As the present Mrs. Simpson was this man's third wife, she now remained discreetly silent.

The couple were living in Mr. Littlefield's house; for this reason Zenas could let his own house and have the rent money to use. Zenas was forehanded, but the fact did not prevent its being a very good arrangement that they should all live in the old man's house. Mr. Simpson could not remember that he had ever been able to make quite so advantageous an arrangement with any of the men who had been his father-in-law. His own suggestion that his wife's father was thinking of marrying again began really to worry him.

He was frowning and fingering a toothpick, when the door opened, and a tall heavy-built man entered, and walked to his place at the table.

Mrs. Simpson looked at him and exclaimed:—

"Why, father!"

Mr. Simpson also looked and exclaimed. But he said:—

"Oh, thunder!"

The elder man hurriedly extended his cup for coffee. He grew red in the face as he tried to smile unconcernedly.

"What's the matter now?" he asked. "You seem kind er s'prised 'bout something. Lyddy, I wish you'd pass me the sugar."

The daughter passed the sugar. She continued to gaze at her father, who had the appearance of a well-preserved man of seventy.

"I didn't hardly know you," she said. "I ain't never seen you 'thout your whiskers sence I c'n remember."

Mr. Littlefield put his hand complacently over his long, white mustache. He had always worn a full beard.

"Thought I'd try shavin'," he remarked. "I did it myself. My hand's jest as stiddy"—

He held up his hand as he spoke, and glanced about him with pride. There was a slight tremor in the fingers, but not enough to proclaim his eighty years.

Suddenly he sat back in his chair. His fresh, ruddy face grew grave.

"We ain't arst no blessin' on our victuals," he said.

"That's a fact," responded Zenas. "Go ahead, pa."

Pa bent his head. His voice quavered somewhat as he began:—

"Heavenly Father, for what we are about to receive make us duly thankful. Amen."

For more than forty years Lyddy had heard this blessing at every meal when her father had been present.

She felt it to be an ill omen that he had forgotten it for a moment, even though he was late.

She sat back in her chair and looked at him furtively. How strange his face was without his beard, and with that mustache sweeping back at each side!

"I declare, pa," she broke out, 'I feel kinder lost seein' you so. What made you do it?"

"I've been thinkin' of it this some time," was the answer. "'N' finally I thought I'd do it 'fore the convention meets over to Gurley. I s'pose you're going, ain't you, Lyddy?"

Mr. Littlefield was making a very good breakfast, not withstanding his recent interesting experience with his toilet.

"No," said Lyddy, "I ain' goin.' I never was no hand to gad, you know, pa."

Mr. Littlefield looked disappointed.

Mr. Simpson shoved his chair gratingly away from the table as he remarked that he 'n' Liddy didn't have no time to go 'bout the country to conventions.

"I didn't know but, bein' Baptists, you'd be thinkin' of attendin'," was the response.

The old genleman presently added that there "wan't never anybody to go anywhere with him." He was always alone.

His daughter stared at him in silence. It was true that she did not go anywhere with her father. But, then, she did not go anywhere with any one. She always stayed at home. She was busy. She knew that her father was around; but she did not notice him any more than she noticed the old dog who slept in different out-of-the-way places.

And she did not care for dogs, though she intended to treat them well. She cooked, washed and ironed for her father. If he should be sick, she would take "first-rate care" of him.

But he never was sick. She supposed he would be, sometime. And old folks died.

It never occurred to Mrs. Simpson that she was not the best kind of a daughter, or that her father did not have the best kind of a time.

The man who drove the depot wagon always flung out the Boston daily paper which Mr. Littlefield had bought for years. It was true that Zenas, if he were at home, always got the paper and had the first reading of it; but the old man had it pretty soon, anyway; and he always seemed to read every inch of it.

Neither Mr. Simpson nor his wife said much to Mr. Littlefield. Unconsciously, Lyddy had in her mind placed her father somewhat outside the pale of the common interests that absorbed her. He was old; of course, old folks didn't care about things as they used to care. She herself was over fifty, but that was different.

Lyddy had noticed sometimes that her father's face had a kind of wistful, lonesome look as he sat with his paper on his knee after he had read it, or as he waited for Zenas to finish reading it.

But she never thought much about that look.

The next day he said to her that he "couldn't help kinder wishin' she was goin' to that convention. There'd be some first-rate ministers there."

"'Tain't no use for me to think of it," she replied, shortly. "You c'n go. You ain't got nothin' else to do."

"But it's kinder lonesome, never havin' nobody with ye," said Mr. Littlefield. "'N' you know I'm what you'd call a sociable sort of a man, Lyddy. Your mother always said I was real sociable."

The speaker was standing at the window in the kitchen, with his cane in his hand, and his hat on the back of his head. Lyddy did not look up from the milkpail; she was washing it at the sink. She only said, with a careless contempt, that "old folks always would take queer notions."

Her father stood a moment longer. He stroked his mustache, and he straightened up involuntarily as he did so. But he was conscious that he did not get much comfort from this caress of the mustache.

He walked to the end of the kitchen, where his bedroom was. He put his hat and his cane on the bed. He moved somewhat aimlessly about the small room.

A large lilac grew in front of the one window. In that lilac a pair of robins had built a nest, and the young ones were now sitting there in constant expectation of the arrival of one or both parents with worms.

Mr. Littlefield sat down in the chair by the window, and leaned forward to watch the birds. Presently the father and mother came, the mouths gaped and swallowed.

"They ain't lonesome," said Mr. Littlefield aloud. "I'm a real sociable man. Lyddy's mother used to say so. I ain't one of them kind that likes to be alone. There ain't nobody nowdays that wants me with 'em."

The florid, still handsome old face broke from its usual lines; the mouth under the mustache began to tremble with self-pity. The corded hands resting on the chair arms shut tightly.

The old man sat there a few moments. Then he rose and knelt down by the bed. He was obliged to guard his movements, though he was young for his years.

He always prayed night and morning, kneeling by his bed, but he could not remember that he had ever prayed in the daytime like this; and the fact naturally added an importance to the function in his own eyes, and he could not help thinking that it would have the same effect in the eyes of God also.

The uncertain whisper became audible.

"Oh, Lord, thou knowest how I am situated. I need a companion. Lord, if, in thy wisdom, thou thinkest it best, I pray thee send me a companion. Thou knowest I have property enough to be real comfortable, and leave Lyddy something, too. I pray thee, Lord, think about a companion for my declining years. For Christ sake, Amen."

Just as he had said "amen," his daughter opened the door. She sank back. She thought her father had gone out, and she came with a broom in her hand.

She was startled. She understood about praying night and morning, but it did not seem necessary to address the Lord at other times.

The old man was a little hard of hearing and he had not noticed the opening of the door.

He placed his hands on the side of the bed, and braced himself, so that he could rise more easily.

He saw Lyddy and he became confused.

"Why, pa!" she exclaimed.

She had vague thoughts of sending for the doctor. When a man goes and prays after breakfast, after having prayed before breakfast, she felt as if something ought to be done.

"Does your stomach seem to be out of order, pa?" she asked.

"Stomach, no!" was the response.

Mr. Littlefield reached forward and took his hand from the bed, planted it firmly on the floor, and leaned heavily on it, as he confronted the woman in the doorway.

"I've been addressing my Maker," he said, solemnly.

"Ain't you's well as common?" she asked.

"Yes, I be."

At this point the old man began to waver from his attitude.

"I was kinder lonesome," he said. "'n' I thought I'd make a bit of a prayer. God hears prayers, you know, Lyddy."

"Lonesome?" repeated Lyddy, now beginning to be irritated. "I don't see how you c'n say that when me 'n' Zenas are round here all the time.

"I know you be. But somehow I'm outside. I d'know how 'tis, but I be outside."

His voice was pitched in the high note of age as he went on, "Your mother always said I was a real sociable man, Lyddy."

"Do you want me to sit down 'n' spend my time talkin' with you?"

Mrs. Simpson put this inquiry with some scorn. She went on: "If you do, I c'n tell you I'v got my work standin' round waitin' to be done."

"'Taint that," said Mr. Littlefield, "but I'm outside."

Lyddy turned away with her broom. She took her implement into the back porch, which she swept with much vigor. She hadn't any patience with her father when he told her he was "outside." What did he mean? Outside of what? She had a fleeting thought that she would try to go with him to that convention, but she didn't see how in the world she could do it. There was always butter to make, if nothing else.

Three days later, when the morning came, she had given up all such intention, if she could be said to have had it. But, as she fastened her father's necktie, she did say to him that she would go if she "wa'nt driven to death." The old face above her looked so pleased and grateful at these words that Lyddy's heart gave a curious, quick beat of something like pain.

"I am mighty glad you thought of it," he said.

She watched him walk down the path to take the depot wagon.

"He's a real good-lookin' old man, if he is my father," she said to herself.

"Old gentleman's quite chirk, ain,t he?" said Zenas, with his laugh. Lyddy did not know why the tone and the laugh grated so upon her.

"Mebby he'll be makin' up to some gal over to the convention," remarked Zenas, chuckling.

Mr. Littlefield conversed affably with the three other people in the depot wagon. They were going to Gurley to the convention, but when they arrived they separated themselves from him.

After Mr. Littlefield had taken his place in the church, he bent his head forward to the back of the pew in front of him, and repeated in a whisper the petition to the Lord for a companion.

The repeating of this prayer seemed to put the maker of it in good spirits. He rose with cheerful agility to let a woman pass into the pew, for the people were beginning to come in faster now.

When he sat down again he stroked his mustache; then he turned and looked at the woman sitting a few feet away from him. He pretended that he was gazing beyond her at something the other side of the church.

He noticed that her gray hair was wavy, and he thought it was pretty. She had a dark face, with lines and wrinkles all over it; but for all those lines and wrinkles it had a certain fresh appearance. As he watched her she bowed and smiled, greeting some one who came into the seat opposite. The smile seemed to warm Mr. Littlefield's lonely heart. He sat up erect. He wished he knew some way to get introduced. He remembered his prayer. It might be that the Lord's will to answer it favorably.

When the hymn was given out the woman found the place and handed the book to the old man. He took it with a trembling hand. He was inwardly glad that he had shaved off that long gray beard.

He tried to hear the speaking by the different ministers, but his mind wandered in a vague, pleasant way, and he found that he could not follow their words.

At noon tickets were given to the people from out of town by the residents. Each ticket bore a name and address, and entitled the bearer to a dinner.

These conventions were a generally hospitable time among the Baptists.

Mr. Littlefield took his bit of pasteboard, found the right street and the right house, and when he reached the yard he flung up his head and walked smartly up the path.

He could not help a little start when the woman with the gray hair opened the door to him. Then he gathered himself up and said gallantly:—

"Guess I'm in luck this time to git sent here."

The two sat alone at the dinner table. After the first cup of tea they began to talk.

Does any one call youth frank? There is nothing like the frankness of age, and nothing like age for the asking of leading questions.

As he stirred his cream and tea Mr. Littlefield inquired:—

"Is your husband living?" Mrs. Tate looked steadily down itno her teacup as she answered:—

"The Lord took Mr. Tate five years ago the 17th of last February. He had old-fashioned consumption. He was sick a long time."

"It must have be'n real wearin' to you, Mis' Tate."

Mr. Littlefield spoke with unction. The years seemed to roll off him. To sit opposite this woman, and ta.k with her, while he drank excellent tea and ate an excellent dinner, was having the effect of a miracle upon him.

"'Twas wearin'," was the response, "but the Lord helped me bear it."

The man liked this reference to the Lord.

He was silent for a moment. Then he passed his cup a third time.

"I d'know when I've drunk such tea," he said. "What kind do you use, Mis' Tate?"

"Reg'lar black. But I guess it's in the steepin'."

"I guess likely 'tis. Lyddy, she's apt to bile her tea."

"It spoils tea to bile it," remarked Mrs. Tate.

"So I tell um."

Another short silence.

"Is this house your'n?" suddenly asked Mr. Littlefield.

"No, 'tain't. But I have the use of it as long as I live; or till"—

The speaker paused, and a dull red crept over her face.

"Till what?"

"I marry. But 'tain't no ways likely I sh'll marry again."

"I don't know about that," returned Mr. Littlefield with a great deal of meaning. "A lady like you, young lookin' 's you be, must have lots of chances."

Mrs. Tate made no reply to this save by a conscious smile.

"Lots of chances," repeated the man, boldly.

Suddenly Mr. Littlefield began to dilate upon the lonely condition of a widower, even though he lived with his married daughter. He went on to explain that he owned a house, that he had $6000 in the bank, and that if he should take another wife, he should give her $1000 outright. He said he never had been mean, and he wan't goin' to begin now.

"You don't know nothin' 'bout me," he went on, speaking faster and faster, "but you c'n send anybody over to Winslow, 'n' have um ask all they want to, 'n' if things ain't 's I say, why"—

The speaker paused. He was gazing at the woman opposite him, and thinking how pleasant her face was, and what a good housekeeper she seemed to be, and how good her tea tasted.

"If you ain't no objections," he began again, "I wish you'd git somebody to go over to Winslow, will you?"

Mrs. Tate was folding her napkin contemplatively. She glanced up at the sturdy face opposite her.

"You said your daughter lived there," she remarked.

"Yes; but Zenas, he's got a house, 'n' they c'n move there. Ye see, "confidentially, "they've got other interests, 'n' I'm tired of bein' an outsider. I've been an outsider ever sence Lyddy's mother died. The Lord seems to have led me here. The Lord's hand is in it."

"I guess I'll send Deacon Miller over to Winslow some time next week," said Mrs. Tate. How old be ye, Mr. Littlefield?"

The man passed his hand over his mustache. He hesitated an instant, then he answered: "I shall be seventy-three next August."

And to himself he said: "So I shall be seventy-three then?"

He could not put that question to the woman sitting there But Mrs. Tate remarked, with great apparent frankness:—

"'Tain't no use keepin' such things hid. I was fifty-six last birthday."

She was sixty-three last birthday.

Mr. Littlefield came up bravely with his rejoinder. "You was!" he exclaimed. "It's astonishing how young you look."

Deacon Miller was duly sent to Winslow to make investigation. When he came back he told Mrs. Tate that everything was just as Mr. Littlefield had said, only—. Here he paused and grinned.

"Only wi.at?" impatiently.

In the mean time the widower had paid the widow several visits and the courting was advanced wonderfully, as is the way with widowers.

"He's eighty years old—or will be in August."

Mrs. Tate smiled.

"'Tain't much matter," she replied.

So it happened that Zenas had to take his wife to his own home before the summer was over. He swore about it. He said Lyddy's pa ought to be put in an asylum. He began to say something extremely disrespectful about widowers, but Lyddy looked at him so strangely that he remembered and did not finish his sentence.

Mr. Littlefield carried himself with the air of a conquering hero. He talked of Mrs. Tate to every one who would listen. He said that some folks didn't believe that God answered prayer, but, as for him, he was sorry for "them kind of folks." Mr. Simpson would not allow his wife to go to the wedding. He said "it was all a mass of tomfoolery; and, likely's not it never'd have come about if she'd had sense enough to have went to that convention with the old man."—*Maria Louise Pool, in New York Tribune.*

A RATTLESNAKE'S GRATITUDE.

Edward B. Haymond, one of San Francisco's barristers, has been a close student of natural history, and has succeeded in gathering some very interesting information regarding the birds of the air, the beasts of the land, the fishes of the sea. Incidentally, he has been able to collect a few snake statistics, says the *San Francisco Call.*

"I once knew a case," said Mr. Haymond to some listeners, "wherein a snake displayed not only an unusual amount of courage. It appears that some years ago a professor of natural history from an eastern university was sent to the southern part of Yucatan to investigate the snakes of that section. I might state that he was a very humane man and frequently displayed it. One afternoon while walking over a desert, thinking of little but the time he would arrive at the camp, he heard a peculiar rattling sound that seemed to come from under a pile of rocks. He at once made an investigation and was rewarded by the discovery of a mastodon rattlesnake, which he was on the point of despatching so as to put it out of misery, as the rock had so fallen that a portion of the snake's body was badly mangled and torn. In the matter of taking the reptile's life he hesitated, owing to the pathetic and pleading expression in the wounded creature's eyes. It quite unnerved him, so he rolled the rocks off and awaited results in the shape of very pronounced gratitude.

"The delighted and thankful creature wriggled over to him and rubbed his leg with a grateful air that was bound to last. The professor was moved by this exhibition, and, having some cotton in his valise, he bound up the wounded part and left the snake as comfortable as possible. The next day he left Yucatan for Guatemala and was gone over five years. On his return to Yucatan he again had occasion to pass over the desert, and, greatly to his surprise, encountered the same reptile a few miles from where the previous incident had occurred. The recognition was mutual, and the joyful rattle coiled about his leg, licked his hand with a friendly tongue, and showed marked and industrious appreciation. When the professor took up his march again the snake followed him and even insisted upon getting into the wagon and becoming a regular occupant."

"Look here, Edgar, ain't you going a little too far with that yarn?" inquired a friend.

"Not as far as the snake is going. To continue: He finally got back East and had for a traveling companion the same snake, which was allowed to wander at will. As a natural consequence the professor and his dumb companion became the best of chums, and it was a common thing to see the naturalist walking out in the road with the snake gliding along beside him. Well—now here comes the real point of the story—one night after the professor had retired and left the snake down stairs in the dining-room he was suddenly awakened by the crash of glass, followed by the falling of a heavy body. He rose up in his bed only to hear a groan and the crushing of bones. In a flash he bounded into his dressing gown and repaired to the room whence came the sounds of strife. Imagine his horror on striking a light to see his pet snake coiled round a man's bleeding body, which it had lashed to the stove and was hugging violently. On the floor was a burglar's dark lantern and a kit of tools, while the snake, in order to display its presence of mind, had his tail out of the window—"

"What for?" inquired a listener in breathless excitement.

"Rattling for a policeman."

HE FELT SO DECAYED.—There is in the city a certain young attache to one of the legations who has communicated to the world his resolve to eschew its pleasures for the present. This determination is by no means due to the fact of a cold shoulder being turned toward him by the fashionables, but on account of the numerous conversational slips that he is conscious of making. Telling of a certain occasion where he "put in ze foot" more than usual, he says: "I talk to ze ladies and smile and be agreeable, and all at once zey grow quiet and look at me so var' queer. I exclaim, 'What haf I done?' and ze ladies zey make answer, 'It is not what you haf done, monsieur, but what you have said.' And zen I feel so decayed, oh, so decayed."

His confidant here reminded

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 24, 1896.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Read "ad" about Eczema.

E. W. Carpenter is selling life insurance in first-class companies at extremely low rates.

Something new, Celery Cigars; good for the nerves; try them. Sold by LeGro & Lynde.

FINE STATIONERY.—Blue is the fashionable shade for ladies' correspondence paper now, and "Ciel Bleu" is the very latest and most correct. "Prince of Wales" is another popular style, and comes in four shades, Silver Blue, Cream, French Grey and Beryl. Samples of all these papers and the fashionable sizes now prevailing can be seen at the JOURNAL Office.

PALMER NEWS.

The Year in Which There Was No Summer.

A Belchertown correspondent writes to the JOURNAL that "Some people have a wrong idea as to the date of the year in which there was no summer. It was in 1816, and that year has been called the year without a summer. There were sharp frosts every month. There are old farmers still living in Connecticut who remember it well, and it was often referred to as the year eighteen hundred and starve to death. January was mild, also was February, with the exception of a few days; the greater part of March was cold and boisterous; April opened warm, but grew colder as it advanced, ending with snow and ice and winter cold; in May ice formed half an inch thick, buds and flowers were frozen and corn killed; frost, ice and snow were common in June, almost everything was killed and the fruit was nearly all destroyed, snow fell to the depth of three inches in New York and Massachusetts, and ten inches in Maine; July was accompanied by frost and ice, and on the 5th ice formed to the thickness of glass in New York, New England and Pennsylvania, and the corn was nearly all destroyed in certain sections; in August ice formed half an inch thick; cold and northwest winds prevailed nearly all summer, and corn was so frozen that a great deal was cut down and dried for fodder, very little of it ripened in New England and scarcely any in the Middle states, farmers being obliged to pay $4 and $5 a bushel for corn of 1816 for seed for the next spring's planting; the first two weeks in September were mild but the rest of the month was cold, with frost and ice almost a quarter of an inch thick; October was more than usually cold, with frost and ice; November was cold and blustering, with snow enough for good sleighing; December was quite mild and comfortable."

Praise for the Firemen.

The Springfield *Union* of last Friday, in giving an account of the fire in C. E. Fuller's barn on South Main street the day before, took occasion to "roast" the Palmer fire department severely for inefficiency, inexperience, and general fool work all around. There are few who know the facts about the fire and the way in which it was handled who will agree that the fire department is deserving of blame. When the department arrived on the scene, which was in a very few moments after the ringing of the alarm,—a horse taking the "jumper" and men at once to the fire,—the interior of the barn was all ablaze. Notwithstanding this, the fire was not only soon extinguished, but was confined to the building in which it started, and the timbers and sides left in fairly good shape. Mr. Fuller states that while the timbers are pretty well charred, not one of them was burned off, and that not one has fallen. He is perfectly satisfied with the work of the fire department, and has expressed himself pretty freely regarding the *Union's* article. The department received the highest praise from the insurance adjustor who came to settle the loss on the building. He has been in the business for many years, and when he had looked over the building and been told the circumstances of the fire, stated that he had no criticism to offer; he was only surprised that any of the building was left standing. There is no danger but that the fire boys will keep the record of the department up to the high mark which it gained in the Loomis block and opera house fires.

The Public Schools as Some People See Them.

The following is taken from last Saturday's issue of the *American Citizen*, a weekly paper published in Boston:

FROM PALMER, MASS.

Editor of the Citizen:—Palmer is a manufacturing town and is made up of several villages: Three Rivers, Thorndike, Bondsville, and the depot village called Palmer. Each of the villages is supplied with churches, schools and stores, but the public buildings are in Palmer village.

The spider (Romanism) is quietly spinning his web around the public buildings, and catches many flies who are looking for offices in town. The manager of the Palmer *Journal* is in the web, having often assailed the A. P. A.s, and as a reward has been appointed on the board of school committee in place of one resigned—the chairman of both school committee and selectmen being a Roman Catholic.

The public schools are in the web, as the spider is at the head of the school committee, with superintendent and two of said committee as flies. The other three are true Americans who are not aggressive, and therefore Rome rules.

FREEDOM.

Miss Lela Fuller is visiting friends in Middletown, Ct.

There were 195 births in Palmer last year, and 78 marriages.

Mrs. A. H. Paine of Groton is visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Paine.

S. H. Hellyar has been doing jury work in Springfield this week.

C. S. Rogers is building an addition to his house on Park street.

Miss Julia Shearer has been visiting friends in Springfield this week.

Henry Thayer of Springfield spent Sunday with his brother, A. W. Thayer.

Revere chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, will install officers this evening.

Harold Shaw and Ned Gardner were home from Amherst College over Sunday.

Miss Mabel Plympton has been quite sick at her home on the farm, but is now better.

Mr. and Mrs. Enos Calkins are visiting friends in New Haven for a couple of weeks.

Miss Grace Rhodes has been spending a part of the week with friends in Worcester.

James Fenton, clerk at the Converse House, has returned from his trip to Chicago.

Services as usual at St. Thomas's Catholic church next Sunday, the third after Epiphany.

The Ladies' Tuesday Social Club will meet next Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. S. H. Hellyar.

Mrs. Susie Smith and daughter, Miss Blanche Willard, spent Sunday with friends in Warren.

The Palmer Bicycle Club will give a ball in the opera house on the evening of February 6th.

"What Think Ye of Christ?" will be the subject of the sermon at the Baptist church Sunday morning.

The first of the extra course of lessons for Holland's dancing class will be given next Thursday evening.

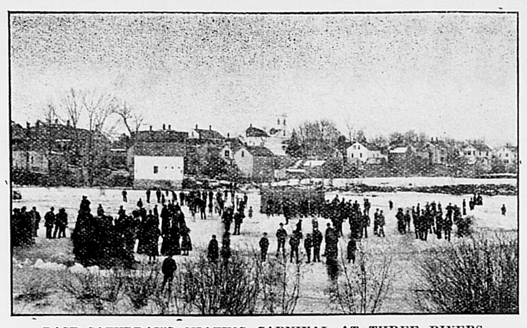
G. E. Buck, Fred Adams and E. D. Tufts attended the cycle show at New York the latter part of last week.

Miss Carrie Fish will sing in the Universalist church choir the coming year in place of Miss Effie Moffatt, resigned.

Judge Robinson went to Worcester Monday evening to install the officers of Worcester council of the Royal Arcanum.

The members of the Once-a-Week Club were entertained by F. E. Cady at the Century Hotel in Monson last evening.

The junior choir of St. Thomas's Catholic church were given a reception at the parochial residence Wednesday evening.



LAST SATURDAY'S SKATING CARNIVAL AT THREE RIVERS.

Many Fancy Costumes, and a Jolly Time for All.

Nothing could have been more perfect than the weather last Saturday afternoon and evening for the skating carnival on the pond. There were hundreds of spectators, and the merry skaters kept time to the lively tunes of the orchestra. These were some of the costumes worn in the afternoon: Miss Nettie Trickett, long white gown, green trimmings, green bells, hat of green and white; Ella Holt, pink skirt, dark jacket with pink trimmings; Edith Gray, white gown ornamented with red and blue stars, red sash, long white skating cap with stars and flags; the "jingle bells' wore black costumes with white puff ball trimming on the bottom of skirts, long streamers of pea green and pink ribbon ornamented with different kinds of bells were suspended from the waist and hung down over the skirts, strings of many colored beads covered the front of the jackets, white caps with bells; Sadie Holt, yellow skirt, white trimmings, yellow ribbons; Minnie Hamilton, black satin dress, red and blue trimmings, large black beaver hat; Nellie Conroy and the Misses Lane, black and brown suits covered with bows of different colors; a certain gentleman with black chin whiskers and mustache, unknown to some, wore a French "Tally Ho" suit consisting of white pants and black leggins, blue coat with brass buttons, yellow silk sash, black silk hat, and bugle horn; F. E. Hillman, silk hat, black pants with yellow stripes, a very elaborate French sash; Clayton Barnes, suit of fancy creton; Merton Twogood, suit of stars and stripes. The evening was more enjoyable than the afternoon, if that were possible. The Thorndike brass band was in attendance and played very acceptably. In the center of the pond was erected a booth supplied with seats and other necessaries for the musicians, and from this floated flags and Japanese lanterns. C. P. Haynes furnished wood for a bonfire which was built directly in front of the booth, and with headlights put up in different places the pond was well illuminated. Some noticable costumes were worn. The Misses Twiss were resplendent in costumes of various colors, spangled and trimmed with eiderdown, and they wore some very pretty and tasteful coiffures; two young men were dressed to represent the "new man," but the "new woman" did not appear, much to their chagrin; Charles Freak represented his "Satanic Majesty" in a suit of red, with horns, and when stationed near the bonfire no doubt felt very much at home. There were many more original and unique costumes, to the designers of which much credit was due. The whole was a decided success, and perfect order prevailed. It is intended to repeat the carnival one week from to-morrow, Feb. 1st. Should the weather or ice not prove favorable the dates of Feb. 8th or 15th are set. It is hoped that those attending from out of town will come in fancy costumes if possible.

The cut above shows a portion of the pond at one of the liveliest moments of the afternoon, the photograph for which was taken expressly for the JOURNAL by Woodhead of Palmer. Large photographs of the above, and also a nearer view, showing a group of skaters in costume, can be had at the studio.

Thomas lodge of Masons held a special communication Monday evening; a regular communication will be held next Monday evening.

The G. W. Doane real estate agency in Strong's block has been closed, and the manager, C. S. W. Pooley, has returned to Brooklyn.

The "Ticket-of-Leave Man," which is in preparation by the Grand Army post, will be put on the boards sometime before the 22d of February.

The high school scholars are rehearsing their parts for the entertainment they are to give soon, and are working hard to make it a success.

An offering will be taken in the Congregational church Sunday morning for the relief of the suffering Armenians in the Turkish empire.

Mrs. Maria Lawrence suffered a slight paralytic shock last Friday, and for a time was considered dangerously ill, but is now recovering.

The meeting of the Quaboag Literary Circle was adjourned last week and will be held this evening, with the programme announced for last week.

Miss Abbie J. Warren, a student of the New England Conservatory of Music at Boston, has been spending the week with Mrs. J. P. Schneider.

About 30 from this village attended the turkey supper given Wednesday evening by the ladies of the Methodist church at Bondsville, and report a royal good time.

Miss Jennie Brainerd was given a surprise party last Friday evening by a number of her former schoolmates and members of the Eastern Star, the occasion being her birthday.

C. T. Brainerd has sold his ice business to H. A. Northrop, who is filling the houses on the Monson road. This purchase gives Mr. Northrop control of the ice business of the place.

The loss on C. E. Fuller's barn has been adjusted through the Fitch agency, the full amount being paid, $400. The loss on the contents and the live stock has not yet been adjusted.

A representative of the New England Telephone Company was in town Wednesday and Thursday trying to get permission to set a line of poles on West Main street, but the selectmen declined to grant the request.

The large building which has for so many years faced the village on the state primary school property has disappeared, and its remains can be found in many back yards and woodsheds about the village, at a dollar a load to be used as kindlings.

About 30 from St. Paul's church will attend the Union Association meeting at Monson, in the Universalist church, next Tuesday. The meetings will be at 2 and 7.30 p. m., and the Palmer delegation will return by 'bus after the evening session.

Horse owners complain of the nails which are scattered through the streets by the carting of rubbish from the buildings of the state primary school. Their horses get the nails in their feet, and the liability of ruining a valuable animal is great.

For some time past the superintendent of schools has held office hours in the high school building from 10 to 12 on Saturdays, but as calls were few and far between there seemed little necessity for the sessions, and they will hereafter be discontinued.

Miss Fannie Parmenter of Montpelier, Vt., is spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fish. Miss Parmenter is an accomplished violinist, and is taking a course of lessons of Mrs. Severn in Springfield, preparatory to a trip in Germany in the further pursuit of the study.

Woolrich & Company, the manufacturers of Ridge's Food, seem to be pretty well known, and their mail is pretty sure to reach them. The other day a letter was received at the Boston post office from "way down in Maine" addressed to Woolrich & Co., Boston, Mass., and it was promptly forwarded to the firm at Palmer.

In the case of Lucia E. Calkins against the City of Springfield, tried in the superior court this week, the plaintiff was awarded damages to the extent of $2250 for injuries received by a fall on an icy sidewalk Jan. 23, 1895. Mrs. Calkins was for many years a resident of Palmer. D. E. Leary of Springfield and H. C. Strong of Palmer appeared for the plaintiff.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "The Essential Element in a Glorified Earth." The Men's Sunday Evening Club service at 7 o'clock will include a question box, conducted by the pastor. An unusually large number of difficult and practical questions have been handed in. The Men's Club will give all a hearty welcome to this service.

Holders of policies in the North American Insurance Company received their canceled policies Wednesday night, with the rebate due in each case. The company suffered several losses here a few years ago and discontinued its agency in the place, though a few policies were left. As these expired they were not renewed, and the last half dozen or so were canceled this week.

L. E. Moore, who moved to Newtonville last fall, has been elected president of the Newtonville Trust Company, recently formed at that place, with S. W. French, formerly of Palmer but now of Peterboro, N. H., as secretary. The charter was granted the company by the Legislature of 1894, and the capital is $100,000. It will have fine quarters, and will do a large business with Boston parties.

These officers of the Royal Arcanum were installed Tuesday evening by Charles A. Rose, Jr., of Worcester, assisted by H. E. King of the same city: Regent, A. E. Fitch; vice regent, E. A. Maxwell; orator, George Robinson; past regent, C. E. Fuller; secretary, F. A. Royce; treasurer, H. N. Sedgwick; collector, J. F. Foley; guide, C. A. LeGro; chaplain, G. A. Rice; warden, J. B. Shaw; sentry, A. D. Thomas.

The apparatus at the telephone office has been increased this week by the addition of a power electric generator, which enables the operators to ring in a call without having to turn the crank of a hand generator, as heretofore. The generator is connected with the machinery in Holden & Fuller's mill, and is available only through the hours when the mill is running, but the busy season in the exchange is covered, and the operators get along very well at other times with the old method.

Miss Linda Brigham gave her lecture on Saxony before the Sorosis Club of New York Monday afternoon. The New York *Tribune* said of her lecture: "Miss Linda Hawley Brigham gave an interesting account of her experiences during 'A Year in Saxony.' Her description of places of note in Dresden and of the life and customs of the German family with whom she lived were well received by the audience." Since her return Miss Brigham has been engaged to appear before another New York audience in March.

The national day of the Y. P. C. U. will be observed at St. Paul's Universalist church next Sunday, morning and evening. The decorations will be in blue and white,—the national colors,—and there will be a display of "Jersey City, '96" flags, as a reminder of the next convention. In the morning Rev. Mr. Moulton will preach on the theme, "In View of the Facts, Why Should any Person Despise Youth?" In the evening there will be papers on "Our Mission at Atlanta," Mrs. W. W. Leach; "Our Motto," Miss Carrie Fish; "Our Y. P. C. U., its Past and Future," Edwin C. Gould.

Woolrich & Company are making preparations for the extensive advertising of Ridge's Food, and have placed an order with the JOURNAL job department for 400,000 circulars, the paper for which will weigh a ton and three-quarters. The order was given after competitive bids had been made by the big Boston printers, and the work was kept in Palmer because of lower prices. The above is simply one order of Messrs. Woolrich & Co., besides which the JOURNAL presses have this week turned off other work for this firm which will bring the total number of pieces nearly if not quite up to the half million mark.

Palmer Odd Fellows are anticipating a pleasant time next Wednesday evening, when they are to receive a visit from their Springfield, Ware and Monson brethren. DeSoto lodge of Springfield is expected to bring 100 or more, and will come by special train; the Ware lodge will also come by special train, and some 50 or 60 are expected from there, besides a goodly number from Monson. There will also be a delegation from the Odd Fellows' home at Worcester. DeSoto lodge will work the initiatory and second degree, making use of the new work. A collation will be served after the work, and a grand good time is expected.

Marshall L. Hitchcock, at one time a prominent business man of Thorndike, was brought to the town farm from Boston Tuesday, but was taken away again the same night by his son. The circumstances of Mr. Hitchcock's coming to the town farm were somewhat peculiar. He was injured on the street in Boston and taken to a hospital, by his son, who left no address, though he called to see him several times. He was finally well enough to be discharged, and finding that he had lived in Palmer the authorities here were notified to come and get him. They did so, and later Mr. Hitchcock's son found what had become of him and followed to Palmer, taking his father back with him.

The following pupils in the high school have been perfect in attendance for the four weeks ending May 24: W. Clayton Barnes, Harold W. Brainerd, Charles Connor, James Crowley, Frank Dillon, Harry Giffin, Clifford A. Henry, Clifton H. Hobson, Frank S. Keith, Ernest E. Hobson, Henry W. McGilp, William J. Morin, Arthur O. Pauline, Elmer H. Powell, Fred W. Powell, John F. Roche, William T. Sargent, Robert E. Stebbins, Charles K. Stone, Jeremiah Sugrue, Walter E. Tuthill, Charles E. White, Daniel, Connor, Fannie L. Barnes, Ella Bray, Josephine Brown, Kate L. Buck, Ethel E. Caryl, Hattie E. Coleman, Anna Collis, Eva A. Collis, Lulu A. Dillon, Nellie Finnerty, May Fiske, Ruth Gager, Phebe D. Hastings, Elizabeth Henighan, Blanche E. Hellyar, Lillian M. Kempton, Blanche T. Lyman, Johanna Mahoney, Nellie McMahon, Ethel M. Miller, Ola Mae Northrop, Mamie A. Roche, Dorothy Todd, Jessie E. Whiting, Sadie A. Whiting, Jennie May Wilder.

District Court.

These civil entries were made last Saturday: Diamond Glue Co. of Boston against the Rogers Osgood Hat Co. of Palmer; A. Klepstein & Co. of New York against the same; R. Frederick Lenhart of New York against the same. The case of Thomas J. Mills of Monson against Mrs. E. B. Prew was tried, and a decision rendered for the plaintiff in the sum of $208 28 and costs, from which the defendant appealed. An execution was issued in the case of A. E. Fitch of Palmer against Augusta Merrill of Brimfield. On Wednesday an execution was issued in the case of W. I. Whitlock against Timothy J. Hines, both of Wales.

In the criminal court on Monday Ephraim T. Jones of Monson paid a fine of $5 for drunkenness.

BONDSVILLE.

Miss Towne of Ware is visiting Miss Lou Moulton.

Mrs. Henry Hobson of Palmer is visiting Mrs. Richard Russell.

Mrs. M. D. L. Towne of Ludlow is visiting her sister, Mrs. O. A. Parent.

Olin F. Parent of Middletown University spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mrs. Ives from Old Orchard, Me., formerly a resident of this place, is visiting Mrs. Warren Fisherdick.

The Ethiopian minstrels, under the auspices of the West Warren Brass Band, will give a minstrel show in Liberty Hall this evening.

The marriage of Michael Sullivan of this place and Miss Bridget Moriarty of Belchertown took place at St. Bartholomew's church Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock. A reception followed at the bride's home.

The turkey supper given by the Ladies' Aid Society Wednesday evening proved a success. About 200 attended, including people from Palmer, Ware and Three Rivers. After supper a pleasing entertainment was given as follows: Quartette, "Sleighing Song;" piano solo, Miss Thomas; recitation, Ruth Armstrong; soug, C. N. Shaw; reading, Mrs. Knowlton; piano duet, Misses Bruce and Armstrong; reading, Mrs. Thomas; operetta, "The Fortune Teller," Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. Russell, Dr. Smith and Mr. Armstrong.

Rev. Mr. Adalian gave an instructive and interesting lecture in the vestry Tuesday evening on the condition of Armenia at the present time. He is a native of Armenia, and left that country about four years ago, coming here to study for the ministry. He was at Andover three years. He has a wife and four children in Marash, a town in Armenia which has been pillaged by the Turks. It is now impossible to get home, nor can his family come here, the town being surrounded by a Turkish army, and no one being allowed to enter or leave the place.

THORNDIKE.

Watches at low prices at Moore's, Palmer.

The scarlet fever patients are making rapid progress toward recovery.

Those who attended the Foresters' ball at Ware on Friday evening report a delightful time.

A number from this place went to Monson last evening to attend the reception and dance.

The owners of the ice houses in this vicinity have been filling the same with good ice about 10½ inches thick.

At the Congregational church next Sunday morning the subject of the sermon will be "The Kingdom of God." In the evening the pastor will give a talk on "Right Conceptions of God."

The Columbian Band went to Three Rivers last Saturday evening to furnish music for the skating carnival which was given there, and are receiving many flattering compliments for their playing.

Rockwell's Theatre closed its engagement here on Saturday with the "Two Orphans," which was presented in a very creditable manner. A large party attended the social on Friday evening after the performance, many coming from Monson. The company is playing at Ware this week.

Several from this place were fortunate to be able to attend the home missionary ralley at Monson on Wednesday, coming away with the feeling that they were well paid for their trouble by the enthusiastic addresses to which they listened and the many helpful things which they heard.

This evening Timothy Drake will be at the Congregational church to tell "The Story That Transformed The World." The Passion Play of Oberammergau will be shown by means of the stereopticon. In addition to this entertainment the phonograph will be used, connected with the megaphone. Tickets 15 and 25 cents.

The dinner which the ladies of the Benevolent Society were to give Wednesday evening in the church vestry has been postponed one week, and will take place next Wednesday. Dinner will be served from 12 until 1; price 25 cents. Following the dinner the ladies will hold their meeting, and the presence of every member is desired.

At the annual church meeting held on Tuesday evening of last week Charles F. Smith was reëlected to the office of clerk and treasurer. B. F. Clark was again chosen, with the deacons, to constitute the church committee. It was voted that a revision of the roll be made, and at no distant date a roll call and sociable will be held.

Prof. Treadway's reception and dance here next Friday evening will no doubt draw a large number. Music by Ashley's orchestra of Westboro. L. E. Mason of Worcester will prompt. The general floor director will be C. L. McCarthy, assisted by John Stoke, Watson Coleman, M. J. Loftus, J. P. O'Connor, E. J. Longtine, J. T. Moynihan. Concert at 8, grand march at 9. The ladies are making great preparations in the way of dress, and the occasion promises to eclipse any held this season.

THREE RIVERS.

Your watch will run well if repaired by Moore, Holden's block, Palmer.

Albert St. Peter has left the employ of the Palmer Mill.

George Plean spent Sunday with relatives in Mittineague.

Charles Orcutt is spending the week with friends in Springfield.

Fred White has gone to Worcester for a few days to visit relatives.

The whist party met at the home of Charles Ruggles Tuesday evening.

Miss Rose Blanchet spent Sunday in Springfield with her sister, Mrs. M. Roberts.

Harry Putnam of Springfield spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Emory Paine and family.

Miss Ethel Haise of Bondsville was the guest of Miss Alice Lupin Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie Morey of Indian Orchard is spending a few days this week with Mrs. R. M. Morse.

The ladies' weekly prayer meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Stephen Gauthier next Wednesday at 3 p. m.

Mrs. Whittaker and Miss Flower of Chicopee have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Newell for a few days.

Miss Louise White started Wednesday for a two-weeks' vacation. She will visit in Worcester and Somerville.

Mrs. Frank Germain of Worcester is here, and will probably spend some time with her daughter, Mrs. F. L. White.

Herbert Barker has returned to Amherst to resume his studies, which were interrupted by sickness at his home.

E. G. Ward, formerly of Palmer, moved his goods to Springfield Tuesday, where he expects to reside for the present.

There were a large number of visitors from Monson and the surrounding villages here Saturday at the skating carnival.

The junior society of Christian Endeavor will have a social to-morrow afternoon. Cake and corn balls will be served.

About twenty from the Baptist church attended the union temperance service at the Baptist church in Palmer Sunday evening.

Young people should take warning from a certain young man in town, and not stand on the ice at too long intervals this cold weather.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. George Saunders have recovered from diphtheria, and are able to be out again after several weeks of confinement.

Clarence Paine and Thomas Irwin of Springfield, also Miss Minnie Morse and Miss Grace Haviland of Ludlow, were here Saturday and attended the skating carnival.

The lecture given by Rev. G. S. Butler Sunday evening on Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress was well attended. Next Sunday the subject will be "Entering the Straight Gate."

George Orcutt has resigned his position as station agent on the Athol branch of the B. and A. road on account of failing health. Jesse Fitz of Brookfield has been appointed in his stead.

Owing to sickness, Rev. W. W. Main was unable to give his illustrated lecture on Sunday school work, at the Baptist church last Sunday evening. He is expected to deliver it sometime in the near future.

It is rumored that the old Athol station is to be replaced by a new one. No doubt it will be appreciated by all, as the one which is now standing has no accommodations whatever. It will also be quite an improvement to the place.

The business meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the U. E. church was held Tuesday evening. It was thought best by the social committee not to have a musical and literary entertainment until the next monthly business meeting, Feb. 17.

Fred Higgins was driving a new pair of young horses he had just purchased, in Springfield last Saturday, when some boy threw a snowball, striking one of the horses; they became unmanagable and Mr. Higgins was thrown from the carriage, receiving some very severe bruises. No bones were broken.

A defective flue in the chimney of the house where Delvinie Fortier lived at Four Corners, caused the roof to catch fire Sunday night between eleven and one o'clock. The occupants did not discover the fire until the roof was ready to fall in, but they managed to escape without receiving any injuries. The house was completely destroyed.

The address given by Rev. G. H. Adalian on the Armenian question, in the U. E. church last Friday evening was well attended. The speaker gave a brief summary of the past history of the Armenian people, and then told of the present terrible atrocities perpetrated on them by Turkish authority. There were many eyes dimned with tears when his pathetic recital was finished.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, Jan. 22, 1896.

The following has been distributed in the boxes of the members of the House: "We believe that the present system of annual elections of state officers and of members of the Legislature is better for Massachusetts than any system of less frequent elections. Under this practice of frequent expressions of the popular will, of close accountability of political servants to the people, and of annual discussion of public affairs, which has been in force ever since the adoption of the constitution, our commonwealth has maintained a position excelled by no other, and we believe that it would be a mistake to adopt an amendment for biennial state elections. Alanson W. Beard, John D. Long, J. H. Walker, George Fred Williams, Robert S. Rantoul, Elihu B. Hayes, H. C. Thacher, John W. Corcoran, George F. Hoar, L. D. Apsley, W. S. Knox, George E. McNeill, W. E. Barrett, Edwin C. Miller, Henry S. Gere, B. E. Cook, Jr., Charles B. Rice, Benjamin F. Arrington, John L. Parker, Henry B. Blackwell, Henry Winn."

The advocates of biennials are also making a strong push for the passage of the amendment, and they have on their side President Eliot of Harvard College, Samuel B. Capen, H. L. Higginson, F. L. Higginson, Edward H. Haskell, S. Stillman Blanchard and many others well known in the community. Most of them are Republicans, but some are Democrats.

The Legislature has made one of the slowest starts on record. There does not seem to be any reason more than usual why there should be such delay, but it has occurred, and the first three weeks have seen fewer hearings than usual. In recent years, particularly, there has been more done by this time in January. A conspicuous exception is the finance committee, which has reported nearly 100 appropriation bills and has well discharged its function of keeping the wheels of government going.

Evidence accumulates that the taxation struggle of this year will be as hard as it has been in any of the previous years, and perhaps harder. The organization in favor of exempting laws is in first-class working shape. It has a strong president, ex-Senator William B. Durant of Cambridge. It has a strong team of directors; President Durant is to act as legislative counsel, and they have other help to keep them informed of the progress of events at the state house. On the other hand, the opposition does not yet put in an appearance. It is said that ex-Senator James W. Stockwell of Sutton will be organizer, the same as he has been in years past, and there is no doubt that a strong fight will be made by them. It is fortunate for the farmers who want exemption for their homesteads but are not able to secure it and therefore are opposed to the present plan for the exemption of municipal bonds and of foreign stock, that Representative J. A. Mellen of Worcester is in the House once more. He has always been a sharp fighter for the rights of the farmers, though he differs from the most of them in politics, and they have a very friendly feeling for him. He stands up for the poor men against the men who, he believes, want to escape from their rightful share of taxation. Of course this is not the ground upon which a question of taxation should be settled, but sympathy goes a long ways in the fight. The House members of the taxation committee are the same as the members of the House committee on ways and means, as far as they go, but there are only eight representatives of the taxation committee, while there are eleven on the committee on ways and means on the part of the House. Last year the anti-double taxation men lost their chance to debate, in the main, by putting in four bills and then having them come from the committee as one matter. When the first was defeated on the motion to substitute it for the report of the committee, there was no opportunity to offer either of the others as a substitute. The Legislature is already being carefully cultivated, and there will doubtless be a good deal of pressure put upon the members from their constituents who, in their turn, will be manipulated by wires pulled by their friends in Boston who are conducting the fight. No matter which side of the case one believes to be right, it is interesting to see the way these contests are managed.

Another one of the warm conflicts of the session promises to be over the destruction of the Bullfinch state house. There was introduced into the House Wednesday afternoon a bill to empower the present state house construction commission to demolish the Bullfinch building and to erect in its place one at a cost of not over $1,500,000, preserving as much as possible the contour of the present building, but extending the width and height. This is the same as a a bill which was defeated last year, and it will be opposed this year because it continues the power of the present commission. One of the proposed plans is that of Architect Albert W. Cobb, which proposes to widen the front 30 feet on each side and to raise the dome 30 feet and to put a colonnade around it, thereby making the elevation harmonize with other plans of Bullinch and giving it a far better effect in connection with the extension. But there is still another plan for opening a general competition for treatment of the entire problem by advertising for plans, either including the construction of a wholly new part, or by the preservation of the old as far as possible. Sentiment on one side and progress on the other, and the needs of business, will be the claims urged upon the Legislature.

A decided effort is going to be made to have the United States government help the state in the fight against the gypsy moth. An appropriation of $150,000 is probably to be asked for by the state from Congress. Senator Burns of Middlesex has been before the committee on federal relations, telling about the great concern the whole country has in the extermination of this pest, for it would doubtless spread all over the country within 10 years, if it were not for the efforts of Massachusetts, and the damage it would do within that time, said the senator, would be represented by a sum equal to the national debt. If the government had taken the potato bug when its attention was first called to it, it would probably not have passed beyond the Mississippi river. By neglecting its critical opportunity, the government permitted this scourge to devastate the country to the loss of an enormous amount of property, far more than would have been necessary to destroy it. Now, Massachusetts is protecting the country from great pecuniary loss, and it is believed to be no more than right that the national government should pay a part of the expense. Massachusetts has spent many hundred thousand dollars for this purpose, and much more money is needed. The state has tried the experiment once of asking the general government for an appropriation, but was refused. But the case is stronger every year. If Massachusetts shoulud cease to fight the moth vigorously, the whole Union would soon wish that they had stepped in and helped to kill the last of the pest.

The exapnsion of the street railway system of the state is going on rapidly. The committee gave a hearing Tuesday upon three petitions for the enlargement of the electric car field. One of them was for a new corporation to run cars between Amherst and Sunderland. Another was to run from Templeton Center to Gardner Depot, and the third was for an extension of the Pittsfield line into the town of Dalton. It is evident that the use of the trolley has stimulated intercommunication between the different towns, and there is a great future in Massachusetts for electric railways.

LANDON.

MARRIED.

At Palmer, 16th, by Rev. F. E. Jenkins, Jason L. Palmer and Mrs. Lillian Cleveland.

At Bondsville, 18th, by Rev. B. McKeany, Joseph Kapinos and Maryanna Zlebidov.

At Bondsville, 22d, by Rev. B. McKeany, Michael Sullivan of Bondsville and Bridget Moriarty of Belchertown.

At Monson, 22d, by Rev. W. H. Marble, William T. Stratton of Spencer and Florence Hodge.

At Warren, 19th, by Rev. H. G. Hale, Miss Flora Belle Ward and Ralph Patrick.

DIED.

At Palmer, 23d, Mrs. Louisa Smith, 67.

At Ware, 29th, Mrs. Patrick O'Neil, 46.

At Belchertown, 20th, Merton M. Thayer, 53.

At Concord, 20th, Miss Mary Sargeant, 41, formerly of Ware.

GIRL WANTED for general housework. Enquire at JOURNAL office. tf-40

YOU can get a first-class hair cut at the Central street barber shop for 15 cents. 3-41

FOR SALE.—Residence, corner Squier and Pine streets. Inquire of W. H. Small at the house. 13*36 A. E. PARK.

FOR SALE.—Plymouth Rock and Buff Cochin cockerels; also a few pullets. tf-38 RALPH LEGRO, Palmer.

LOST.—Sunday, between my residence and William Merriam's, spectacles in a black case. Suitable reward. 1-43 GRACE C. STRONG.

LOST.—Between Palmer and Bondsville, via Three Rivers, last Saturday evening, a black buffalo robe. Finder please return to WILLIAM WHITING, Bondsville, Mass.

FOR SALE.—House on Squier avenue and building lots Pond street, belonging to J. A. Squier estate. Enquire W. W. LEACH, Palmer, Mass., April 23, 1894. tf-4

:-: ECZEMA. :-:

If those who are troubled with Eczema or kindred diseases, will send their address to P. O. Box 138, Palmer, Mass., they will hear of something for their benefit. 1*43

DRS. ALLEN AND HAYES, specialists in chronic diseases, will be at the Nassowanno House, Palmer, on Wednesday of each week from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. Consultation free. Latest methods employed. tf-30

De Witt's Little Early Risers for biliousness, indigestion, constipation. A small pill, a prompt cure. LeGro & Lynde.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Seneca F. Conant, late of Monson, in the County of Hampden, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

LEWIS A. CONANT, Administrator.

Palmer, Mass., January 14th, 1896. 3-42

Annual sale
OF... DOMESTICS.

Commencing Jan. 18th and continuing until Feb. 1st, we shall offer special attractions in

our domestic department.

AMONG THE SPECIAL FEATURES ARE

A Turkey red damask at 15c.
A 63 in. T red damask at 42c, worth 55c.
A 54 in. brown damask at 25c, worth 38c.
A 54 in. bleached damask at 37 1-2c, worth 50c.
An all linen crash at 6 1-4c, worth 8c.
A twilled crash at 3 1-2c, worth 5c.

Special values
in towels, napkins and spreads.
Our $1 spread cannot be duplicated for less than $1.38 elsewhere.

A full line of standard cottons in all widths.
DON'T FORGET OUR 49 CENT BLANKETS.

D. L. BODFISH,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

Just a few prices on groceries,

but enough to show you how much more economically your buying can be done HERE—than anywhere else. Nothing you want in groceries, delicacies, fruits, etc.—that we have not got. Lowest prices and finest quality—or we refund the money. Free delivery.

6 lbs. milk crackers for 25c.
5 " Carolina rice for "
3 cans Maine corn for "
3 " standard tomatoes, "
2 lbs. Canton rolled oats, 9c.
3 lb. can pineapple, 10c.
3 " " peaches, 10c.

A new lot of jugs
received this week, so we can now fill all orders for
Golden Drip Syrup.
SAME PRICE---26 CENTS FOR SYRUP AND JUG.

J. F. Foley,
Corner Walnut and Main streets,
. . . PALMER, MASS.

Good stock and the best of care
PRODUCES
A 1 milk and cream.
MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,
O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

DR. O. P. Roller,
Dentist.
Teeth extracted without pain by a new system. The latest methods in dentistry employed. Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5.30 p. m.
OPEN EVENINGS
Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

Meekins, Packard & Co.

CARPETS.
This is the place to buy if you would have lowest prices.
In spite of the rise at the factories we are enabled by wise buying to give you the benefits of the AUTUMN 1895 PRICES.
The lowest for many seasons—perhaps never to be equalled.

INGRAINS.
Extra supers—the 50 cent goods—a special line at 37½ cents. Our price 33 cents, the best ever shown for the money.
The best all wool ingrains at 50 cents a yard. Well worth your consideration.
Velvets at 85 cents a yard, made and laid.
Axminsters at 85 cents and $1 a yard, made and laid—some wonderfully good styles to choose from.
Carpet department.

MATTINGS.
SIX HUNDRED ROLLS CHINESE and JAPANESE MATTINGS.
Just off the ship. New patterns and in great variety. Now is the time to select. Their popularity is as great as ever and we are prepared for a big business in this style of floor covering.

Bargains in the furniture sale.
Cut prices are making quick work of our finest goods. Nearly every line is included:
Parlor suites.
Odd parlor pieces.
Fancy rockers.
Chamber sets.
Folding beds.
Bookcases.
Ladies' desks.
Office desks.
Dining furniture.
A glance through the stocks will reveal great values, well worth your consideration.
Furniture department.

Meekins, Packard & Co.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

THE . . .
great success
...OF THE...
10c sheet music sale
has decided us to add 5000 more copies which
ARE NOW ON SALE.
It includes much
new music
of regular standard editions, both vocal and piano.
We have somewhat recovered from the tremendous rush of our first sale, and customers will find the music easier of selection.

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, SPRINGFIELD.

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
22-tf Palmer.

Going out of business.
Every article in the store must be sold.
PRICES HAVE TAKEN A BIG TUMBLE.
See our cashmeres at 15c a yard.
Six colors to choose from.
All wool tricot flannel, 16c a yard.
Your choice of four colors.
This is no humbug,
but a positive
clearing out sale.
Everything must go. Come early and get your pick of the lot.
S. H. Hellyar & Co.,
PALMER.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 24, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

A Dear Hunt, and How It Turned Out.

Last Saturday nine young men received notes which read something like this: "On Monday evening from 8 to 10 you are invited to attend a hunting frolic at the home of one of the following," and then came the names of nine young ladies. Each invitation was inclosed in an envelope on which was the picture of a Brownie and these words: "Catch me if you can." Of course the idea never for a moment found lodgment in the brains of these young men that to find the young ladies would be difficult, and one of them is said to have been willing to wager all the candy his mother could eat that the hunt would be over at 8 10. Ah! but wait! On Monday evening before 6.30 those young ladies had stowed themselves away in the attic of Miss Alice Park's home, and there, without a light, they proceeded to eat their supper. Now it may be supposed that entrance to that attic was an easy matter, but it was not; the opening was small, and it was necessary to make the ascent by means of a ladder. Once there, a covering of lath was so placed that there was only room between the strips for a person's head. Promptly at 8 the young men started on their round, which included besides Washington street, North Main, High, Main and Bridge streets. To the first two or three houses they went in a body, rummaging from garret to celler, looking into the most improbable places, peeping into barrels, pianos, etc., but as time went on they decided that diplomacy was a good thing if well applied, and so at the next two or three places one was sent ahead who ringing the door bell inquired with his prettiest bow and very best smile if Miss——was in; as this failed to fool any of the fathers and mothers and sisters and brothers, a council was held, resulting in the party caling at some of the houses a second time and leaving one member in a dark room, without the knowledge of the family, in order to hear what might be said. This plan was also a failure, although one young man stayed ten or fifteen minutes in the room leading to the place of concealment, during which time he stuck his head through the opening and gazed anxiously within. Finally the clock struck 10, and the ladies descended to the parlor, and there the young men found them chatting merrily when they appeared shortly after. One of the young men, it is related, had procured a *beet* which he had intended to present to the ladies with a neat little speech. Somehow the joke wasn't nearly so funny when it was turned, and he managed to forget to carry the beet home. Now the young men are racking their brains to see how they can do the square thing, and it is alleged that the caucus which has been held did not settle the matter; some think that a supper at either the Monson House or the Century Hotel would be about the figure, while others favor a theater party to Springfield, or a sleighride whenever there is snow enough. Meantime they do very little talking about it in public.

Universalists to Meet in Monson.

The Union Association of Universalists will hold a meeting in this village next Tuesday afternoon and evening. The following is the programme: 10.15 a. m., meeting of the Western Mass. Ministerial Association; paper, by Rev. T. C. Druly, Stafford, Ct., "From My Study Window—The Universalist Outlook." 12.15 p. m., dinner. 2, devotional service and organization of association. 2 30, fifteen minute papers: "The local newspaper: how to secure its assistance in parish advancement," Rev. F. T. Sweet, Gardner. "Non-contributors in the Parish: how to enlist their sympathy and obtain their financial aid," Rev. B. F. Eaton, Worcester. "Transferred Families: the welcome they should receive in their new church home," Mrs. H. F. Moulton, Palmer. "Our Ecclesiastical Neighbors: how we may learn and profit by their improved methods of work." Mr. Cory F. Wood, Springfield. 5 30, general discussion. 6, supper and social hour. 7, devotional meeting. Addresses: "The Universalist Type of Piety," Rev. G. W. Penniman, Southbridge. "Universalism as an Antidote to doubt," Rev. J. B. Reardon, Westfield. "The Comfort of the Universalist Faith," Rev. R. S. Kellerman, Orange.

Celebrates Her 92d Birthday.

Mrs. Susan Maguire celebrated her 92d birthday Monday at the home of her son, John C. Maguire, on High street. Mrs. Maguire enjoys excellent health, having made thirteen bed spreads during the past year Another remarkable thing is that she does not use glasses when sewing. She was born Jan. 20th, 1804, near Douglass, Nova Scotia. In 1831 she was married to George Maguire at Roxbury, and in 1833 moved to Hingham, which place has been her home ever since. She has four sons, George H., Joseph C. and Charles F. Maguire of Hingham, and John C. Maguire of this place. She has also one daughter, Mrs. Mary C. Lincoln of New Britain, Ct. She has a brother, W. J. Clemerson, in Lancaster, Ky.

Henry E. Barlow is sick with the grippe.

The Academy has been repiped for town water.

Marcus Keep post will meet next Monday evening.

M. F. Moore returned Tuesday from a trip to New York.

Day Spring lodge of Mason meets nexts Tuesday evening.

There are 693 children in town between the ages of 5 and 14.

Richard A. Beckwith, who has been very ill with grippe, is improving.

Herbert M. Smith dislocated his shoulder Monday while harvesting ice.

Charles McKearnan is putting in a celler for his house east of Pearl street.

Heman Osborne's three-tenement house, which is building, is already rented.

A meeting of the King's Daughters will be held to-night with Mrs. T. H. Todd.

Three of Leonard G. Cushman's horses are sick with distemper—one being very sick.

Rev. Harry Blackford will preach at Stafford Sunday in exchange with Rev. T. C. Druly.

Harry T. Chapin has been home this week, recuperating from a recent attack of tonsilitis.

There will be a teachers' meeting in the school committee's room to-morrow afternoon at 2.30.

The supplements to the catalogue of the library have arrived, and may be obtained on application.

Mr. Gould has moved into R. M. & T. Reynolds's house, corner of Main street and Hampden avenue.

C. L. Sweet has moved from Brimfield into his recently built house, corner of Gates and East State streets.

Miss Clara A. Wood attended the meeting of the high school and academic association in Springfield Saturday.

Timothy J. Hynes began work this week on George H. Norcross's house on North Main street. The contract price is $2750.

The Monson orchestral club played for a dance at Thorndike last Friday night, and a number of Monson young people attended.

Tickets for the class of '96 entertainment course were placed on sale Wednesday morning. The indications point to a large sale.

The Hibernians are to have a dance tomorrow evening in their hall in Osborne's block, for which Brown's orchestra will furnish music.

James Pendergast's market was broken into last night and about 200 cigars were stolen. The thieves entered by breaking in a window.

Rev. A. B. Bassett of Ware is to deliver the address before the Academy on the day of prayer for schools and colleges next Thursday.

Timothy J. Hynes has just completed a two-room addition to Timothy O'Grady's house, besides making a number of general repairs upon the buiiding.

The Monson Cornet Band has chosen these officers: President, Morton L. Miller; vice president, Wilbur Holdridge; secretary and treasurer, C. P. Holdridge.

The lumber for Mrs. Allen's house on King avenue arrived yesterday. It is furnished by Marcy of Palmer. Julius Graves has the contract for building the house.

The condition of Prof. Walter E. Morse, instructor in the Academy, has become critical during the present week, and much anxiety as well as sympathy is felt in his behalf throughout the community.

The medals won by Academy students at the last athletic meet at Amherst have arrived, and are on exhibition in George L. Fuller's window, together with the banner won and a photograph of the athletes.

Repairs are being made on No. 8 school house; one of the rooms upstairs is being sheathed. There has been considerable difficulty experienced in heating the building, and last week oil stoves were used to supplement the furnaces.

Photographer Alfred N. Gaouette's house has been plastered the past week. The living rooms and gallery are very conveniently arranged. The building is wired for electricity, heated with hot water, and in part finished in cypress and hard pine.

Butterfield's orchestra of Stafford, of which Milton Brown of this place is leader, will furnish music for the Grand Army fair which will be held in Stafford Springs every night next week. This orchestra will play for a dance at Stafford Hollow to-night.

Monson lodge of Odd Fellows has accepted an invitation to visit Palmer lodge next Wednesday evening. The conveyance will leave Odd Fellows' hall at 7 o'clock sharp, and will stop at Flynt's store to take in members whose homes are in that neighborhood.

The marriage of Miss Florence Hodge to William T. Stratton of Spencer took place Wednesday afternoon at the home of Rev. W. H. Marble. The bride wore a becoming dress of navy blue lansdowne. She received a number of handsome presents, including china, silver and linen.

Ephraim Jones was arrested Sunday for drunkenness and disorderly conduct, and was placed in the lockup. There he made things lively by smashing window glass and tearing up a mattress. He was taken to Palmer Monday and paid a fine of $5 for drunkenness, and $1 for damages to the lockup.

The missionary field exercises at the Congregational church Wednesday afternoon were interesting and instructive. Considerable disappointment was felt on account of the absence of Rev. Mr. Puddefoot, who was taken sick that morning. Delegates were present from Palmer, Three Rivers, Thorndike, Wilbraham and Hampden.

The Junior Middle class of the Academy has elected these officers for the winter term: President, Ernest S. Fuller; vice president, Helen M. Pease; secretary, Raymond H. Richards; treasurer, Allen J. Buffington; sergeants-at-arms, Charles P. Dow and Ernest W. Avery; executive committee, Misses Leonora Stiles and Florence M. Bugbee.

It is reported that one horse and a two-seated carriage furnished conveyance for seven men to and from the ice carnival at Three Rivers last Saturday night. If this is true there is plenty of need of a local agent of the long-named society. It has been thought by many for some time that a little stiring around would bring to light numerous instances where dumb animals were not well treated.

Knights of rest to the number of 65 were entertained by Landlord Sault between May 1,1895;and Jan.1 '96 of these 36 were entertained in December. Mr.S ult says that recently he has had three cripples. One of them lost his leg by getting caught in an elevator, another had his foot smashed in a mine, and the third had his leg badly hurt by the cars in Los Angeles. Many of the December guests claimed to have come from Whitinsville and East Brookfield.

Mrs. Hannah Amelia Lull, 71, died Friday of dropsy and pneumonia at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Nelson Carew, at Hampden, having been an invalid for seven years. The funeral was held Sunday and the burial was at Stafford, where the family resided a number of years. Mrs. Lull was somewhat known in Monson, having visited her children here a number of times. She leaves five daughters, Mrs. Laviene, and Addie, with whom she lived, wife of Nelson Carew of Hampden; Lodoski, wife of Lewis Bradford of Dalton; Jennie, wife of William Bradway of Springfield; and Cora, wife of Justin Carew of Monson, and one son, Erskin of Monson.

Mrs. Maria D. Rood, president of Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps, read the following committees at the meeting of the corps Wednesday evening: Executive, Mrs. Ada E. Graves, Mrs Etta M. Smith, Mrs. Harriet E. Fenton, Miss Annie Seymour, Mrs. Mary Smith; relief, Mrs. Juliette Needham, Mrs. Martha J. Abbott, Mrs. Mary J. Bradway, Mrs. Docie Anderson, Mrs. Flora P. Seymour; auditing, Mrs. Carry L. B. Cross, Miss Mary Fuller, Miss Addie J. Davis; conference, Miss Lizzie L. Lull, Mrs. Lucy J. Aldrich, Mrs. Martha Severy, Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin, Mrs. Mary J. Harvey; house and employment, Mrs. Ann E. Williams, Mrs. Ella S. Howlett, Mrs. Hannah Darling, Mrs. Nellie Maguire, Mrs. Lizzie Howe; press correspondent, Mrs. Carry L. B. Cross.

Prof. T. H. Treadway's series of dancing lessons closed with a reception last night in Memorial Hall, with music by Brigham's orchestra of Marlboro, and a number of young people from Thorndike, Three Rivers and Stafford present. The members of the Once-a-week club of Palmer, entertained by Fred E. Cady, were there also. The grand march of about 60 couples was led by Mrs Julia Ketcham and Prof. Treadway, followed by Miss Ethel Rood and Joseph Chandler. A number of pretty dresses were worn, among them being those of Miss Crossman, Miss Mary Murphy, Miss Curley, Miss Eccleston, Miss Longtine, Miss Moriarty, Miss Mary Kennedy, Miss Rebecca Kennedy, Miss Collins, The Misses Nevings of Stafford, Miss Webb, Miss Chapin, Miss Minnie Anderson, Miss Hart, Miss Rood, Miss Crowe, Misses Maggie, Delia and Sarah Gavin, The Misses Emily, Annie and Molly Lewis, Miss Birmingham, The Misses Sadie, Nellie and Julia Keefe, Miss Connell, Miss Loftus of Thorndike, The Misses Murphy of Thorndike, Miss O'Brien, Misses Doyle, Miss Coyle, Miss Beleau of Stafford, Miss Moriarty, Mrs. Hughes, Miss Brenuan and Miss Dalton.

WEST WARREN.

Mrs. Charles Dufresne has been visiting friends in Worcester.

The Warren Cotton Mills are nearly all wired for electric lights.

Miss Stella B. Watts of New London, Ct., is visiting Miss J. A. Johnson.

Miss Blanche Smith of Palmer is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Rufus Baker.

Mrs. Bridget O'Neil, wife of Frank Wizzard, died at her home in Central Falls, R. I.

Miss Louise Dufresne will enter the French-American College in Springfield in the spring.

Mrs. Charles Crouch and daughter Mabelle have returned from a visit with Mrs. George Crouch at Holyoke.

About fifty members of the Epworth League attended the reception given by the chapter at Warren Monday evening.

HAMPDEN.

The statistics for last year show that there were 12 births, 10 marriages and 14 deaths.

Frankie Perry had a very narrow escape from drowning last Saturday afternoon. He broke through the ice, falling into the river, but was rescued by Mr. Gray.

The funeral of Mrs. Hannah A. Lull, widow of Anson Lull, was held last Saturday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Nelson Carew. Rev. S. H. Bennett of the Methodist church officiated. The interment was at West Stafford, Ct.

Services have been held in the Methodist church every evening this week except Wednesday night, when the ladies met with Mrs. Bennett in the parsonage. Rev. Mr. Bennett is being assisted in the services by Rev. Mr. Brigham of East Longmeadow. The meetings will be continued to-night and to-morrow night.

WALES.

Fred Chamberlain is quite sick with grippe.

A teachers' meeting was held at the Center school Wednesday afternoon.

The Methodist people will have a social and supper in their vestry this evening.

Business at James A. George's blacksmith shop is driving. He keeps open late every evening.

Elijah Shaw, who has been confined to his home for several days, remains about the same, but is expected to soon be out again.

The ice cutters are at work cutting nine-inch ice which is very fine, but it is not quite as thick as would be liked for the large houses.

A. A. Cobbett writes from Hot Springs, Arkansas, that he is improving rapidly and will remain there a short time before going to California.

Stage Driver George W. Dimmick lost a valuable horse Wednesday by horse distemper. This makes the fourth horse he has lost within a year.

The young people of the Baptist church held an observation party, finishing off with a supper, Wednesday evening in the vestry. They intend to hold meetings once in two weeks during the winter.

W. A. Lyon & Co. have had in a line of gentlemen's clothing this week, and have sold a large amount. They will from time to time have in a good line for a few days at a time, to accommodate the people who cannot get out of town without considerable expense.

Dr. Ross and Barber Steene have changed locations this week. Dr. Ross has moved his office into the room recently occupied by Mr. Steene as a barber shop, and Steene has moved his kit into the doctor's office. Both are still located in the second story of Shaw's block.

BRIMFIELD.

Miss Emily Noyes, who has been seriously ill, is now recovering.

J. E. Taylor of Pittsfield visited at Elijah Allen's this week.

George Whitehouse and daughter returned to town last Thursday from New York city.

Harry L. Converse, who attends the business college in Springfield, spent Sunday at his home.

Miss Florence Charles Bliss, a student at the Bridgewater normal school, is home for a week's vacation.

No improvement is reported in the condition of Mrs. Simon B. Ward, who has been very ill for the last five weeks.

The whist club met at the home of Mrs. E. Hitchcock last Friday evening. Mrs. George Chamberlain entertains this evening.

The committee on the water supply for the new fountain met at the residence of Amos Monroe Tuesday for the purpose of hearing the treasurer's report on financial matters. The seven members of the committee were each assessed. The men of the committee are all influential, and can well afford to stand the assessment, which has been quite a sum from the start. They have all labored in harmony together, and Brimfield ought to think these gentlemen for their energetic work toward the erection of this new fountain, a thing both of ornament and usefulness.

The Brimfield Y. P. S. C. E. entertained six societies Tuesday evening of last week. The meeting opened at 7.45 o'clock, with a praise service led by Mrs. R. J. Kyle; prayer, Rev. R. J. Kyle; singing by the choir; words of welcome by Miss Abbie E. Spaulding; business reports of last meeting and from different societies were read by Mrs. Emily L. Corey of Sturbridge, Mr. Rice of Fiskdale and H. G. Smith of Southbridge, Miss Agard from the Brimfield society; singing by Mrs. R. J. Kyle; address by Rev. J. H. Larry of Providence, R. I., on "Shylock and the Saloon;" a quartette from Southbridge rendered a selection, after which the visitors were escorted to the dining room, where a bountiful collation was in waiting, consisting of oyster stew, cold meats, hot coffee and cake.

BELCHERTOWN.

Morton M. Thayer, 53, died at his home Monday.

Many of the farmers have been busy putting in their ice.

George Fisher has bought a valuable pair of team horses.

The Amherst Christian Endeavor Union will meet here the 19th of next month.

A class of twelve took the third and fourth degrees Tuesday night at the Grange meeting.

The high school scholars are buisy preparing the entertainment which they are about to give.

A meeting of the Sunday school teachers of the Congregational church will be held this evening at the home of E. F. Towne.

The creamery company will pay for the month of December 3 9 per space. They are now making over 4000 pounds of butter per week.

Mrs. Merrill Williams and Mrs. D. L. Hazen have each received a legacy from the estate of the late Mrs. Sophia Goddard of Hubbardston.

E. L Clapp returned to town last Saturday evening, having spent several weeks in New York. Mr. Clapp will have rooms in the Belcher House.

The board of trade has succeeded in raising the $10,000 for the shoe shop, and Mr. Long of Braintree will begin business about the 1st of June.

The marriage engagement of Dr. S. B. Hopkins of New York, son of E. S. Hopkins of this place, and Miss Beard of Brooklyn, N. Y., is announced.

The Montague place on South Main street has been bought by Mrs. Emily Richardson and daughter of this place, who will take possession as soon as the writings are drawn.

The Woman's Relief Corps held a special meeting Tuesday afternoon. Applications for five new memberships were received, the committee appointments were made and Mrs. Sarah A. Dunbar was elected auditor. It was voted to invite Mrs. Emily Clark of Northampton to be present at the meeting to be held February 3.

The scholars of the Belchertown high school gave R. W. Morse a surprise party last Friday evening. The exercises were very enjoyable. The Misses Fisher sang several songs, Miss Nettie Shaw recited the selection,"They will hang me on the gallows, mother," J. C. Knight gave "The old deacon's soliloquy," and R. W. Morse sang a solo. Refreshments were served, in the midst of which J. C. Knight introduced a well-timed speech and presented Mr. Morse with a fine watch chain.

The Social Circle held a social and supper in the chapel of the Congregational church Wednesday evening. The following ladies entertained: Mrs. H. A. Hopkins, Mrs. W. F. Carter, Miss J. Ferry, Miss Barton, Mrs. H. D. Hoag and some volunteers to fill the number of the committee. The entertainment for the evening was in charge of Miss E. H. King, and was the presentation of "Aunt Jemima's Album."

WARREN.

Mrs. George Shumway entertained the Ladies' Home Missionary Society Wednesday afternoon.

A very pleasant series of parlor readings is to be given during the month of February by Mrs. Marble of Worcester, under the patronage of Mrs. George Shumway and Mrs. Edward Fairbanks.

By the will of the late John W. Chadsey the town receives $5000, the income of which is to be used for the public library. The Congregational church receives $2500, the income only to be used.

Deacon C. H. Walker was elected superintendent of the Congregational Sunday school to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Chadsey, and next Sunday will be celebrated as Rally Sunday.

A pleasant reception to the school teachers and members of the school board was given by Mrs. Buck and Mrs. D. G. Hitchcock at the residence of Mrs. Buck on Southbridge street Wednesday evening.

Fred C. Barrow becomes cashier and paymaster, and Charles V. Stearns shipping clerk of the Knowles steam pump works. The partition between the offices has been removed, and hereafter it will be one large office.

Against Armenian Outrages.

Rev. Mr. Boulgourjon of Marash, Armenia, gave very interesting addresses on the subject of Armenia in the Congregational church Sunday morning and evening. In the evening he addressed a mass meeting of the citizens, at the close of which resolutions were adopted. Mr. Boulgourjon is thoroughly conversant with his subject, and his statements of the sufferings of his countrymen were very thrilling. A relief fund of $65 was collected during the meeting. The resolutions adopted were:

Whereas, the whole civilized world is now stirred by authentic reports to the effect that thousands of christian citizens of Armenia, unoffending and defenseless, have been and are being tortured and murdered, their homes plundered and deserted, their children deprived of food and shelter and their wives driven into a shameful captivity, and

Whereas, so far as can be learned, these people have commit ed no offence, but are peaceful, law-abiding citizens, who have become converts to the religion of Jesus Christ through the efforts of American missionaries, and

Whereas, these outrages were perpetrated with the sanction and approval of the Sultan of Turkey, whose power depends solely on the so-called Christian nations of Europe,

Therefore, be it resolved, that we, citizens of Warren, Massachusetts, in mass meeting assembled, do solemnly protest against this wholesale and wanton butchery. That we call upon the representative of this Congressional district, Hon. Frederick H. Gillett, and upon the senators from this commonwealth, Hon. George F. Hoar and Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge, to urge upon the government of these United States such diplomatic action as may be possible to the end that these atrocities may cease. And that we believe the government of Turkey a menace to civilization, we ask the aid of all in authority that by a union of all the "Great Powers" of Europe, this useless government may be blotted from the face of the earth.

WILBRAHAM.

A leap year dance was given at the Allis House last Friday evening.

Miss Lizzie J. McGuire started this week for Asheville, N. C., to be gone several weeks for her health.

Loren Phelps has recovered from the effects of the grippe, and is attending the bicycle show at New York this week.

Miss Maud Hubbard was given a surprise party by her young friends at her home Tuesday evening of last week.

Prof. Drake of Abington gave an illustrated lecture on the Passion Play of Oberammergau in the M. E. church last Sunday evening.

The chicken pie supper and entertainment given by the Epworth League at the Methodist church Monday evening was a great success, clearing $50.

The gentlemen of the Grange gave an entertainment for the benefit of the Congregational church in the chapel last week Tuesday evening, after which a doughnut and coffee lunch was served. These are the following officers installed at the last regular meeting of the Grange: Master, Edgar C. Clark; overseer, E. W. Jones; lecturer, Mrs. E. C. Clark; steward, Bert Burbank; assistant steward, Harry Clark; chaplain, H. H. Burbank; treasurer, F. E. Clark; secretary, Mrs. N. L. Phelps; gatekeeper, D. L. Bosworth; ceres, Mrs. D. L. Bosworth Pomona, Mrs. F. R. Green; Flora, Mrs. C. C. Beebe; lady assistant steward, Mrs. Butler; librarian, Mrs. W. L. Phelps; chorister, M. S. Blodgett; executive committee, A. S. Blanchard for three years, C. C. Bolles for one year, F. C. Clark for two years. In the contest entertainment between the ladies and gentlemen of the Grange, the gentlemen's night was decided the better, and they received at the regular meeting Wednesday evening, the award from the ladies, a chicken-pie supper.

A Man of 83 Commits Suicide.

Frank Amo, 83, a Wilbraham farmer living a mile north of Markham's hill on the Longmeadow road, three and a half miles from Wilbraham street, committed suicide Sunday morning just before 11 o'clock by shooting himself through the head with a 32-caliber pistol. He had had an abcess in his head for some time, and it is thought that he might have been temporarily insane when he committed the deed. He went to Springfield on Monday of last week and did not return until Thursday. On his return he complained that his head troubled him considerably, and Saturday night he talked in a manner which makes Mrs. Amo now think that the act was premeditated. Sunday morning, while sitting on the edge of his bed talking to his wife, he suddenly produced the pistol, which he had concealed in his underclothing, and flourished it about his head. Afterward he quieted down somewhat, and Mrs. Amo left him and soon after she heard one of her daughters scream and exclaim, 'Don't! Please father, don't!" The report of the weapon followed instantly.

Mrs. Amo ran into the room and found her husband lying on the bed with the pistol in his hand and the blood flowing from a wound in his right ear. She grasped his hand, but two or three convulsions were the only indications of life. He died about an hour later, apparently in great suffering. He leaves a widow with eight children, three married sons and five unmarried daughters, the latter from seven to 17 years old.

Mr. Amo was born in France in 1813, and came to this country about 1850. He was married three times, his last marriage being in 1866 to Caroline La Brack at South Hadley. The house he died in was built 19 years ago. While he was building this house he bought of a German the pistol with which he killed himself. He had not supported the family for about 12 years, Mrs. Amo earning most of the money. The family are left in quite destitute circumstances, Mrs. Amo having only a small plot of land given to her by her husband last April. It is understood that the family have had some difficulty in getting on with Amo. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Howard officiating.

WARE.

Joseph Dumas, Jr , has bought 50 acres of woodland on the Breckenridge place, on the road to Greenwich, of Charles E. Stevens.

The Ware Young Men's Union have a big banner suspended over the street in front of the Town Hall, advertising their minstrel entertainment and ball, which is to take place February 7. Colt's Armory Band of Hartford is to furnish the music.

Coney & Schoonmaker, attorneys at law, have dissolved partnership. J. H. Schoonmaker has opened an office in the rooms in Guild's block, formerly occupied by the late F. D. Richards, which have not been occupied for any other purpose than a law office for more than thirty years.

At the annual meeting of the Ware Christian Workers last Friday evening the following officers were elected: President, W. G. Hamilton; vice president, David L Barton; secretary, Miss Covill; treasurer, Harry Hitchcock; committee, Chas. W. Eddy, Henry L. Fairbanks, Silas Spooner, Geo. Campbell, Miss Jessie Hamilton. It was voted to support a native missionary girl in India for a year. The workers are now conducting meetings every Sunday evening at Ware Center, where much interest is manifested.

Sympathy for Armenia.

The large union meeting held in the Congregational church Sunday evening to hear Rev. G. H. Adalian on the situation in Armenia resulted in the appointment of a committee of representative citizens to memorialize Congress in resolutions of sympathy for the outraged Christians of the land, with the view to inspiring some effective national remonstrance and protest against the shameful inhumanity of the Mahomedan powers; also in the appointment of a committee, consisting of the pastors of the respective churches of the town, to solicit money for the immediate relief of the suffering thousands whom the Turks and Kurds have reduced to beggary and want and turned homeless and wandering into the winter cold. Half a million of our Christian brethren, whose only sin is an humble avowal of the Christian religion, whose homes therefor have been destroyed and whose property has been looted by the merciless and fanatical Mohamedans, are in immediate danger of starvation. The call of these afflicted and prosecuted people, the cry of Rachel again weeping for her children, appeals to our largest sympathies, and we should respond at once, according to our means and the sense of our humanity. Let us give generously, making ourselves richer thereby in a liberal gift to our Armenian brethren, whose pressing and sorrowful need is our Christian opportunity to help. The contributions at the union meeting were timely and gratifying, but it seemed wise to invite a larger constituency of our benevolent citizens to contribute to this very worthy cause. If, therefore, it would be a pleasure to you to give something, even the smallest sum, according to your ability, pass it to any of the pastors of the town, and be sure that it will find its way at once, through the proper channel, to the people who so sorely need it.

ALBERT C. WHITE, for the committee.

The committee on resolutions met Monday afternoon and unamimously adopted the following, and a copy has been fowarded to Hon. Frederick H. Gillett at Washington:

TO THE HONORABLE REPRESENTATIVES IN CONGRESS ASSEMBLED:—

Whereas, the undersigned have been appointed a committee in behalf of the Christian churches in Ware, to memorialize Congress in the interest of the persecuted and martyrized Christians of Asia Minor under the Turkish Government; and

Whereas, it is our concurrent opinion that it is the obvious and wicked determination of the Sultan of Turkey, his specious and reassuring protestations to the contrary, to exterminate an innocent and industrious people whose only offence is the profession of the Christian religion and superior progress in the arts of civilization:—

And whereas, we can but express our horror at the plunder, rapine, murder and starvation which the inhuman Turk is daily meeting out to these people of a different faith, the helpless victims to atrocities the details of which are terrible and sickening in the extreme, surpassing the scenes of the worst periods of Saracenic invasion in the seventh century, and culminating in the case of Armenia in the sum of human baseness and villainy:—

And whereas, we express our amazement at the seeming apathy of the Christian Powers to these unparalleled and satanic barbarities, and deprecate the policy which commits our own beloved Country to participancy in such indifference.—

It is resolved, therefore, that we pray you as representatives in the counsels of our Nation, a Nation hitherto conspicuous in its love of freedom and defence of the oppressed, to use your utmost intelligence, wisdom and influence in devising some means whereby the uncompromising moral sentiment of our country may be felt in bringing to a speedy termination the misrule and bad government of the Sultan of Turkey against our Armenian brethren.

And may the God of Nations who sifts the consciences of men, be your counselor and guide.

Respectfully submitted,

CHAS. E. STEVENS,
H. P. CUMMINGS,
C. A. JULIA,
L. E. RIVARD,
} Committee.

CARD.—We wish to express our sincere thanks to our neighbors and friends for their kindness and assistance during the recent sickness of our family.

GEORGE SAUNDERS,
EMMA J. SAUNDERS AND FAMILY.
Three Rivers, Mass.

CARD.—I wish to thank the citizens of this village for their timely and kindly assistance rendered at the burning of my barn on Thursday of last week. I am also joined by the in-urance adjuster in thanking the fire department for their very efficient work in extinguishing the flames.

C. E. FULLER, Palmer.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn.) It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall Street, New York.

Everybody Talking About It.

Everybody is talking about the great free offer of Dr. Greene's, the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, and who discovered that wonderful medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. He makes a specialty of treating patients through letter correspondence, and all who accept his offer are astonished at the marvelous success of this method. His office is at 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., where he receives and carefully examines every letter sent to him by persons describing their cases and telling him their symptoms. After thoroughly studying each case he answers the letter, explaining the cause of each symptom and telling a sure way to get well and strong. He makes the patients understand exactly what ails them and tells them all about their complaint, and all this is entirely free of charge. They save the expense of a trip to the city, have no fee to pay, and have the benefit of the best medical advice and consultation. Here is an opportunity for you to get well, reader. You can either accept or reject it. Which will you do?

Forbes & Wallace's,

Springfield.

BLANKETS.

An unexpected trade operation gives us several sorts of blankets to sell considerably under the market. All of 'em plenty big enough to tuck in all around—

$3 gray blankets, 2.50.
$3.50 white blankets, 3.
$6 white, 5.
$7 white, 6.

Thrifty housekeepers and hotel men will be here to-day. Take your chance if you put off the buying.

Comfortables, $1 to 2—clean cotton filling, substantial coverings.

Main floor Vernon street building.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

Two-thirds of the month gone and so far there has been hardly a stay in the daily breaking of underwear sale records. The offerings are unexampled--count on them remaining so till the end of the month at least.

South store.

HORSE FURNISHINGS.

We are beating the country on harnesses—easy when you set out to do it.

A full rubber trimmed, $19 light driving harness at $14—has long track saddle.

Here's another. An express harness that is cheap at $20 anywhere you find it---$16; has five inch running back band saddle, straight or buckle traces, dandy hames, nickel or brass trimmings.

Heavy winter blankets are going like this:

$1.25 sorts, 98 cents.
$3.50 sorts, 2.
$4.50 sorts, 3.50.
$4.75 sorts, 3.90.
$5.75 sorts, 4.75.
$12 sorts, 9.25.

Horsemen ought to know that this is the best place to buy all kinds of horse furnishings that there is anywhere- -won't take it back---this is the best place to buy horse furnishings that can be found.

Basement.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8 30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

Wife—"Here's an account of a man who shot himself rather than suffer the pangs of indigestion." Husband—"The fool! Why didn't he take De Witt's Little Early Risers? I used to suffer as bad as he did before I commenced taking these little pills. LeGro & Lynde.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Frank H. Merrill, then of Bound Brook, New Jersey, to me, dated November 15th, 1893, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, libro 495, folio 479, will be sold at public auction near the brick house on the premises, on Monday, the third day of February, 1896, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain tract of land situate in the westerly part of Brimfield, in Hampden County, Massachusetts, bounded and described as following: Beginning on the East side of the Quaboag river on line of late of Isaac King deceased, being the southwest corner of land now to be de-cribed; thence northeasterly on said King's line to Cook's mountain, so called, to a stake and stones; thence northerly on line of land now or late of Henry Lyman and Hiram Powers, thence westerly on line of said Powers to stones on a rock; thence northerly on said Powers to a stake and stones; thence northwesterly on said Powers across Perry brook, so called, to the East end of reservoir dam, now or formerly of Henry Smith: thence southwesterly on line of land of heirs of the late Dudley Blodget, to stake and stones; thence on line of said heirs westerly to a stake and stones at line of land now or late of Calvin Shaw; thence westerly on said Shaw's line to the county road leading from Palmer to Warren; thence on said county road southerly to a stake and stones at corner of land now or late of Aaron Cutler, near the brick schoolhouse; thence westerly crossing said road and the Boston and Albany Railroad to said Quaboag river; thence southerly on said river to the first-mentioned bound. Containing one hundred and forty (140) acres more or less, with the buildings thereon. Also about one and one-half (1½) acres sold by one Jno. Curley to Aaron Cutler and bought by said Curley of Amelia Allen; but excepting from said conveyance all highways, and land of the Boston and Albany Railroad Company; also house and land of one Emerson.

$300 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

MARY A. SLATER, Mortgagee.
By GARDNER AND GARDNER her Attorneys.
Palmer, Mass., Jan. 8, 1896. 3-41

Piles of people have piles, but De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. When promptly applied it cures scalds and burns without the slightest pain. LeGro & Lynde.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.
Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

One Minute Cough Cure is a popular remedy for croup. Safe for children and adults. LeGro & Lynde.

WEDDING INVITATIONS. Engraved or printed. The latest styles and prices right. Samples on application at the JOURNAL Office. WEDDING CARDS.

IT'S AS GOOD AS BUYING GOLD BONDS. . . . . .

when you can buy

SUITS, OVERCOATS, ULSTERS,

less than cost to manufacture.

That's Suits worth $10, 18, 15 and 18, now . . . . . $5.75, 7.75, 9.75.

precisely what we are doing, selling the James Rothwell & Co's. stock for less than it costs to manufacture.

Overcoats worth $10, 12, 15 and 18, now $4.25, 5.75, 7.75, 9.75.

Ulsters worth $10, 12, 15 and 18, now . . . . . $5.75, 7.75, 9.75.

CORRESPONDING BARGAINS IN

hats, caps and furnishings.

MEIGS & COMPANY,

383 and 385 Main St., Springfield.

WE BEGIN THE NEW YEAR WITH

bargains in dress goods,

BY OFFERING A LINE OF

wool dress goods at just half price,

and so from week to week we shall make such offerings as will make it

of interest to all buyers of dry goods or groceries.

BY KEEPING first class stock AND SELLING AT the lowest living prices.

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

J. B. Shaw, Feeney's block, PALMER.

To be delivered now, subject to advance at any time. We furnish good men to house and bin same. All coal is screened and delivered in bags.

The Lehigh is as good as any we ever sold. The Lackawanna is the best prepared coal that comes to market for domestic use.

Prices will be higher.

Send your order by postal card or leave it at our office.

SEE OUR PRICES FOR COAL

Prices for Lackawanna:
Stove size, - $5.85 per ton.
Chestnut, - 5.85 " "
Furnace, - 5.75 " "

Prices for Lehigh:
Stove size, - $6.00 per ton.
Chestnut, - 6.00 " "
Furnace, - 5.90 " "

Less than (1) one ton 25 cent added for the load.

Delivered in Bags, which will save expense of housing in many cases.

October 1, 1895.

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds.

Monson, Mass.

VISCOL KID SHOES are worth trying.

Our ladies', misses' and children's VISCOL KID SHOES are just the shoe for this season, they do not wet through like common shoes, nor do they get hard after being soaked with water.

Try the VISCOL

for school, skating or any place a shoe is worn hard; they will stand it.

SOLD ONLY BY

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - Mass.

Dr. Daniels' Veterinary Medicines EXCEL ALL OTHERS FOR HORSES.

FEVER DROPS, for coughs and colds.
COLIC CURE, never fails to cure.
WONDER WORKER, the best horse liniment.
HOOF GROWER, for all hoof ailments.
OSTER-COCUS OIL, for nerve and muscles.
HORSE RENOVATOR,

It's the Standard Fashion, in washing and cleaning, to use Pearline. Certainly the enormous amount of it used every year proves it. Millions of women use nothing else. And when you see a fashion so universal, so sensible, and so unchangeable, why not adopt it? There are many things that try to imitate Pearline. Some of them may be more or less successful for a while—but the public is learning. "You can't fool all the people all the time"—and the women who want the best thing to wash with, one that is absolutely safe, will continue to use Pearline—made by James Pyle, N. Y. 403

G. A. R. COMMANDER

Jas. S. Dean, Gen. Grand Post, Rondout, N. Y.

CURED OF DYSPEPSIA

Commander Dean writes: "As Chief U. S. Mail Agent of the U. & D. R. R. good health is indispensable. I found myself however all run down with Dyspepsia. I doctored and doctored, but I grew worse. I suffered misery night and day, for fully two years. My case was pronounced incurable. I chanced to meet Dr. Kennedy about that time, and told him of my condition, and he said, try a bottle of

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

take it morning, noon and night, and it will cure you. I took the medicine as directed, but had no confidence in a cure, as my case had been tried by so many. After using it a week I began to feel better, and in a short while after that I was entirely cured. That terrible distress, everything I ate breaking up sour in my throat, had all gone and I have not had a moment's discomfort since. To-day there isn't a healthier man, and my appetite is grand."

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LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO. BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

Big Auction.

FEBRUARY 12, 1896.

At Warren, Mass.,

on the Brimfield road, at the place known as the Trip or Harry Blodgett farm. Farm will be sold to the highest bidder. Also the following stock:

5 good butter cows, 1 good breeding sow,

1 good work horse, 9 years old, weight 1150 pounds, 2 good shoats, 1 good mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 30 hens.

Several tons of good English hay and several tons of stock hay, 1 good two-horse wagon, 1 good one-horse rack wagon, 1 buggy, 1 express wagon, 1 good sleigh, 1 good double sleigh, 1 new cultivator, plows and harrow, 1 heavy harness, 1 light harness, 1 good churn, 6 creamery cans.

Also some household furniture and other farming tools too numerous to mention.

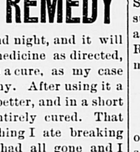
Farm on a good traveled road 2 miles from post office. Good water, good buildings, house 1½ story high, pleasantly situated. Good wood lot, land contains 84 acres.

EMMA J. FOWLER, Warren, Mass.

January 10th, 1896.

CATARRH.

is a LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes. It can be cured by a pleasant remedy which is applied directly into the nostrils. Being quickly absorbed it gives relief at once.



Ely's Cream Baml

is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for nasal catarrh, cold in head and hay fever of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. Price 50c. at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00. Druggists

HINDERCORNS.

The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BOILING WATER OR MILK.

Weak Backs Strengthened BY Johnson's Belladonna Plaster

IT TOUCHES THE SPOT

A Kicker.

He kicked the moment he was born,
In a stalwart, lusty cry.
He kicked and howled in his babyhood,
Till the neighbors thought they'd die.
He kicked when first he went to school,
And he scratched the nurse-maid too.
He kicked on his college football team—
Yes, he kicked his whole life through.

He kicked right hard in politics,
Although he didn't vote;
And he kicked at the way the choir sang,
Though *he* couldn't sing a note.
He kicked the bucket finally,
And nobody mourned, you bet!
But, unless his legs have been burned off,
He is probably kicking yet.

—*Somerville Journal.*

A FAMOUS LION HUNTER'S CLOSE CALL.

Giving over my pony to one of the Somalis I walked slowly toward the lion, bidding Jama to remain in the saddle if he wished, but to keep as near as possible with the second gun. Very cautious and slow was my approach, for I did not want to bring on a charge before I had got in a shot, and it looked as if a too rapid advance would do so, for the lion, without stirring an inch, kept up a series of snarls and growls, giving me an excellent view of his teeth, accompanied all the while by short, sharp flicks of his tail on the ground. I walked up to within fifty yards of him, hoping to shoot him dead at that distance and so avoid a charge. I then sat down and fired at him between the eyes, jumping to my feet instinctively to be ready if he charged. It was not a bit too soon. At the shot the lion sprang up with a furious roar. I had a lightning glimpse of him rearing up on his hind legs pawing the air; then he came for me. It was a fierce rush across the ground, no springing that I could see. How close we got before I fired I cannot say, but it was very close. I let him come on, aiming the muzzles of the rifle at his chest. Jama says he was about to spring as I pulled the trigger and ran back a pace or two to one side; but as I did so, I saw through the smoke that the lion was stopped within a few paces of me. The second gun and Jama were not as near as they might have been. The lion struggled up on his hind quarters and uttered roars.

I rammed two fresh cartridges into my rifle in an instant and fired my right into him. The grand brute fell over dying. The Somalis set up a wild yell, and I am not sure I did not join in.—From "Wild Beasts as They Live," by Capt. C. J. Melliss, Ninth Regiment, Bombay Infantry, in the Christmas (December) *Scribner's.*

A FEAST FOR RATS.

This is given as a good method to dispose of rats when they trouble the poultry: Get some Scotch oatmeal or barley flour and place it at first sparingly in a small heap at some spot frequented by the rats. On examining it in the morning it will be soon seen if any portion has been eaten; if not, let it remain night after night, until you find they have consumed the greater portion. Now place more, but not too lavishly; you will find, in a few nights onwards, the rats greatly increase in number; but never give more food than appears to be well eaten up. In the next place, provide yourself with some newly-made plaster of paris; if not good and recently manufactured, it is altogether valueless for this purpose. Mix, in a perfectly dry state, without any water whatever, in equal proportions, this ingredient with the same kind of meal previously used, but not in a greater quantity than the previous nightly supply. Carefully managed, after such lengthy enticements, rats or mice will consume ravenously their "last meal," for, in a very short time after eating it, the plaster causes intense inflammation of the bowels to set in, with fearful thirst, whilst water instantly produces death, though they will invariably take it if within reach. The great advantage over "poison" of this plan is this—after the death of a mouse or rat, even should cats or other domestic animals eat the defunct, no injury will arise to them, as the plaster has become powerless altogether and they may eat it with impunity. The bait should be nightly laid for at least a fortnight to inspire thorough confidence and secure a full attendance.

THE GRAY HEAD BY THE HEARTH.

A private letter from a lady who is spending a year among the peasants of Tyrol, says:

"The morning after our arrival we were awakened by the sound of a violin and flutes under the window, and hurrying down found the little house adorned as for a feast—garlands over the door and wreathing a high chair which was set in state.

"The table was already covered with gifts brought by the young people whose music we had heard. The whole neighborhood were kinsfolk, and these gifts came from uncles and cousins in every far-off degree. They were very simple, for the donors are poor—knitted gloves, a shawl, basket of flowers, jars of fruit, loaves of bread, but upon all some little message of love was pinned.

"'Is there a bride in the house?' I asked of my landlord.

"'Ach, nein!' he said. 'We do not make such a bother about our own people. It is grandmother's birthday.'

"The grandmother, in her spectacles, white apron and high velvet cap, was heroine all day, sitting in state to receive visits, and dealing out slices from a sweet loaf to each who came. I could not but remember certain grandmothers at home, just as much loved as she, probably, but whose dull, sad lives were never brightened by any such pleasure as this; and I thought we could learn much from these poor mountaineers."—*Youth's Companion.*

SORDID IN HIS LOVE.—In September, Rev. W. B. Matteson of the Baptist Church at Owosso, Mich., was called upon to marry a couple, the groom being a man of 70 and the bride considerably younger, says the *Chicago Times-Herald.* At the conclusion of the ceremony the groom handed the minister $20. Several weeks later Mr. Matteson was informed that owing to the excitement of the occasion, the aged bridegroom was somewhat rattled, and had mistaken the $20 for $5, and demanded a rebate of $15. The reverend gentleman sent his check for the required amount to correct the error, but this was not sufficient. It seems in the old man's third venture three months was all that was required to exhaust the glamor of matrimony, and life with him had become once more simply a matter of business. Consequently he demanded that the minister pay him interest on the $15. The request was immediately complied with, and a second check was drawn for the sum of 15 cents, and when the voucher was returned a few days ago the minister caused it to be framed and it now hangs in his study.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY. }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL}

A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Help

Is needed by poor, tired mothers, overworked and burdened with care, debilitated and run down because of poor, thin and impoverished blood. Help is needed by the nervous sufferer, the men and women tortured with rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, scrofula, catarrh. Help

Comes Quickly

When Hood's Sarsaparilla begins to enrich, purify and vitalize the blood, and sends it in a healing, nourishing, invigorating stream to the nerves, muscles and organs of the body. Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the weak and broken down system, and cures all blood diseases, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.
Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

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H. G. LOOMIS.

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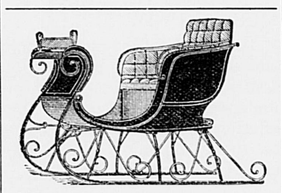

I have in stock a large and complete . . . . . line of . . . . . .

double and single sleighs.

(150 or more on the floor).

TOP SLEIGHS, OLD COMFORT SLEIGHS, SPEEDING SLEIGHS of new designs. LIGHT and HEAVY DELIVERY SLEIGHS. Double sleighs, $40, 50, 75 to 350. Single sleighs, $25, 30, 35, 50 to 150. Before purchasing come and see the great variety.

W. H. Smith, 2 Park street, Springfield.

FINE STATIONERY.

Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

200 VARIETIES

To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office. Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

When asked why she rejected me,
Her reasons were most frank;
She weighed me in the balance—and
I had none at the bank.

—*New York Herald.*

"Did you go to church yesterday?" "No; slept at home."—*Life.*

She—"Why does a woman take a man's name when she gets married?" He—"Why does she take everything else he has?"—*Truth.*

Nell—"I wouldn't like to be in your shoes!" Belle—"No! they'd pinch you frightfully, wouldn't they?"—*Philadelphia Record.*

Miriam—"Don't you think my new hat a poem, Ned?" Ned (critically)—"From its hight, dear, I should instead compare it to a short story."—*Judge.*

"You got rid of $3750 in one day's shopping?" "That's right." "What kind of shopping were you doing?" "Bucket-shopping."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"Er—I want some sort of a present for a young lady." "Sweetheart or sister?" "Er—why—she hasn't said which she will be yet."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Adelaide—"I have had at least a score of men at my feet." Beatrice—"You don't say! Why don't you find a good chiropodist, and stick to him."—*New York Recorder.*

Prospective tenant—"But we wish to keep a servant." Landlord of flat—"Oh, very well. I will have an alcove painted on the wall of the kitchen."—*Detroit Tribune.*

Bobby—"Why do people call an unmarried woman a spinster, paw?" Paw—"Because she is spinning a web for an unmarried man, Bobby."—*New York Town Topics.*

"Pocket flasks? Yes, sir. Here is a very nice little affair; holds half a pint—" "Half a pint? By gad, sah, when I want to buy toys, I will go to a toy store, sah!"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Haverly—"Jack says he proposed to Miss Saddle at the horse show." Austen—"Did she accept him?" Haverly—"She was too full of the horses. All he could get out of her was 'Neigh!'"—*Puck.*

Timid old lady (watching the agitated waiter)—"Are there ever any persons lost in this river, boatman?" Ferryman—"Bless yer, no, mum; we allus find 'em again the next day!"—*Tit-Bits.*

The Count—"Ah, mees, you climb ze Matterhorn? Zat was a foot to be proud of." She—"Pardon me, Count, but you mean feat." The count—"O-o-h! You climb it more zan once?"—*Pick-Me-Up.*

Uncle Bob—"What are you going to be when you become a man, Tommy?" Tommy—"I'm going to be a soldier, cos then I can fight all I want to without being spanked for it."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Poor fellow!" she said, sympathetically. "What's the matter?" he asked. "The poor man was disappointed in love," she replied. "Of course," he returned. "It never does come up to expectations."—*Chicago Evening Post.*

Marie—"That actress says that she always puts her diamonds on when she takes a bath. Do you suppose she is afraid they will be stolen?" Hills—"No; it's force of habit with her. She's so used to putting them in soak, you know."—*Pioneer Press.*

"I thought you said, darling, that your father was difficult of approach?" "Didn't you find him so, dear?" "No, indeed. I had been talking with him only five minutes when he approached me for a fiver as easily as any man I ever met."—*Washington Star.*

"When a man tells you that he has kept for ten years a personal expense account, accurate to a single cent, don't say a word, but remember that you are privileged to look upon one of the biggest liars that this world has ever seen.—*Somerville Journal.*

D. H. BRIGHAM & CO.,

SPRINGFIELD.

We make the opportunity, YOU improve the chances AND SAVE MANY DOLLARS by making purchases

NOW!

while A1 best class GARMENTS and DRESSES are being sold as never before for ONE-HALF OR LESS than cost of production.

Fine imported PLUSH CAPES. Regular price $40,

NOW $20.00.

$30.00 QUALITIES NOW $15.00.

OUR ENTIRE STOCK, wholesale and retail, of finest grade TOP GARMENTS,

all at one price,

$15.00 EACH.

Best imported jackets,

$35.00, ARE NOW $15.00.
30.00, ARE NOW "
25.00, ARE NOW "

THIS IS NOT a purchase of makers' misfits and imperfect garments, but the choicest of fine stock made to our special order for our best trade.

$12.50 now for $20.00 values.
10.00 now for 18.50 "
7.50 now for 15.00 "
5.00 } for values that have
3.75 } sold from $6 to $10.

Dresses made of fine material and sold for $12.50 and $15.50, coat styles, are now $5.00 each, and even $3.75 and $2.50 will buy a good, serviceable, fair style.

TEA GOWNS,
HOUSE GOWNS,
CASHMERE WAISTS,
SILK WAISTS,
FANCY PLAID WAISTS,

all included in this, the

most remarkable sale

of desirable goods ever instituted in New England.

In constant demand, LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR. It's economy to buy the GOOD KIND, that doesn't go to pieces in the first washing. Good materials, made up in the right styles, and WELL MADE, this is what WE give you.

D. H. BRIGHAM & CO.,

SPRINGFIELD.

Little All Aloney.

Little All Aloney's feet
Pitter patter in the hall,
And his mother runs to meet
And to kiss her toddling sweet
Ere perchance he fall.
He is, oh, so weak and small!
Yet what danger shall he fear
When his mother hovereth near,
And he hears her cheering call,
"All Aloney?"

Little All Aloney's face,
It is all aglow with glee,
As around the romping place
At a terrifying pace
Lungeth, plungeth he!
And that hero seems to be
All unconscious of our cheers,
Only one dear voice he hears
Calling resumingly,
"All Aloney!"

Though his legs bend with their load,
Though his feet they seem so small
That you cannot help forbode
Some disastrous epsode,
In the noisy hall,
Neither threatening bump nor fall
Little All Aloney fears,
But with secret bravado steers
Whether comes that cheery call,
"All Aloney!"

Ah, that in the years to come,
When he shares of sorrow's store,
When his feet are chill and numb,
When his cross is burdensome,
And his heart is sore,
Would that he could hear once more
The gentle voice he used to hear,
Divine with mother love and cheer,
Calling from yonder spirit shore,
"All, all alone!"

—*Eugene Field.*

A GOVERNMENT RIDER'S STORY.

There will never be another Indian outbreak serious enough to call for the action of a full regiment of soldiers in suppressing it. The extermination of the buffalo was the death-blow to the hostile Indian. Added to that, the building of the railroad lines flooded the West with emigrants, miners, hunters and tourists, and the Indian found himself hedged in by circumstances. The red man is no longer a warrior. He is down, and down pretty low, and it is the beginning of the end. He is doomed to follow the buffalo, and his total extinction will be regretted only by the few philanthropists who argued for him as a theory, and never came in physical contact.

No human being ever came nearer being a fiend than an Apache Indian. The Pawnee, Blackfeet, and Cheyennes were wicked enough, but the Apache had traits of his own—a fiendishness which other tribes might imitate but not equal. He was born crafty and cruel! He never had the slightest feeling of mercy or pity from the cradle to the grave. He was never so much amused as when assisting to torture some living thing. He was never so satisfied as when planning to take life.

A year previous to this time Gen. Custer was ordered West to begin a vigorous campaign against the Indians, the Apaches were in their glory, and they boasted that they could defeat any force of soldiers sent them. I was scouting and mail-carrying in Texas for the Government, and after many close shaves was finally captured by the red imps. It is of this incident I am going to write.

A month before my capture I was out on a scout on the Rio Pecos river, our party numbering eighteen men. We were well mounted and moving quickly from point to point. One day at noon we went into camp in a grove of cottonwoods, and before I had unsaddled the Lieutenant in command informen me that he had lost his revolver from its hostler during the last mile of our ride, and asked me to ride back in search. Instead of riding I returned on foot, and had the luck to find the weapon only about a quarter of a mile away. I then cut across an elbow to reach the grove, and when within a stone's throw came suddenly upon an Indian pony

Well Worth Telling.

A Well-Known Senator Tells a Remarkable Story.

No Possible Doubt as to Its Absolute Truth,

From the High Standing of the Senator.

Higher the Position, More Interesting the Facts.

Our Readers are Eager for Just Such Details.

Senator Frank Plumley of Northfield, Vt., is a man of national reputation. No man today stands more prominently before the people of the state of Vermont than he.

A lawyer by profession, he was elected to the House of Representatives in 1882, is trustee of schools, trustee of Northfield bank, and trustee of Norwich University (a military school under patronage of U. S. Government), has been trustee of the Montpelier Seminary, chairman of the Republican state convention in 1886, delegate-at-large to the Republican national convention in 1888, was United States attorney for Vermont from 1889 to 1894, and is now state senator.

Senator Plumley is well known throughout the United States, having been selected by the national Republican committee as speaker to stump the state of Michigan for Blaine in 1884, and again in 1886 and 1892 he spoke through the West for the Republican presidential candidate.

When he came out of the presidential campaign in '92, owing to overwork he was almost a complete nervous wreck.

To our representative the Senator said:

"In the fall of 1892 I came out of the presidential campaign with my nervous system almost broken.

"Rest and ordinary remedies did not assist me. Some of my personal friends advised me to take a course of Dr. Greene's medicines, which I did with entire success.

"I used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy for that exhaustion caused by long continued mental work, and think well of it."

We understand that Senator Plumley's cure is radical and complete, and while we congratulate the popular Senator on his recovery, we cannot but add that this is a distinct triumph for that marvelous medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, which, owing to the high standing of Senator Plumley, and the fact that he is so widely known, will give Dr. Greene's Nervura a great boom.

The remedy deserves it, for it is in truth a most wonderful curer of disease, a restorative and invigorator which stands at the present day without a rival in making people well; a remedy which is always sure to cure, to give health and strength, to make whoever uses it strong and vigorous.

This most valuable remedy is not a patent medicine and should not be classed as such, for it is the discovery and prescription of one of our leading specialists in nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. The doctor gives an added value to his great remedy by allowing all who desire to consult him without charge, either in person or through the mail.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

OPTICIAN,

331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-39

in a dry gulch, and at the same instant discovered his owner crouched behind a boulder with his back to me and his face to the grove. I had him under my rifle before he could turn his head. Indeed, my finger was on the trigger when I saw that he was a boy. He had a rifle in his hands, but I called on him to lay it down or I would fire, and after a moment's hesitation he obeyed. Then, as I kept him covered at a distance of only eight feet, I called to the men in the grove, and several of them came hurrying down in response.

I had captured a son of Black Cloud, chief of one of the Apache bands, and the boy was named after his father. He was only fourteen years old, and his presence there exemplified the ruling traits of Apache character. Three hours before he had discovered our party while out hunting with a party of his own. They dared not make an open attack, but the young chief had sent his people away and then cut across the country to the grove, planning that we would halt there. Single-handed and alone he was going to pick off the lieutenant and then make his escape to boast of it. We had splendid horses and were all old campaigners, and the boy would not have one chance in ten to get away. He must have realized it, and yet he was willing to run the risks. He was greatly chagrined and cast down by his capture. We had finished our scout and were on our way back to Fort McKavett, and we determined to carry him as prisoner. When he was informed of this he earnestly begged me to kill him, saying that he could never hold up his head among his people again. Had he been wounded and rendered helpless it would not have been so bad; but to be taken as he was would forever disgrace him. We bound him fast to his pony, secured the animal against a break for liberty and set for the fort.

The boy was sullen and defiant for a time, refusing to answer any questions, but after a while, when I had told him that he would not be harmed, and that his capture under the circumstances redounded to his credit, he thawed out a little. Three hours after his capture we got sight of a single Indian a mile away to our right on a knoll, and we halted young Black Cloud, who informed me that it was one of his tribe who wanted to have a talk with us. Signals were exchanged between the two, and the stranger soon came galloping in. He was one of the hunting party, and had been dodging us for twenty miles to find out if the boy had been captured. He was a fine looking fellow, and as he halted in our midst and saw the ignoble situation of the boy his first thought was to fight for him. I called his attention to the fact that any move of his would result in the death of them both, and then explained how the youth was captured. Knowing the conceit of the tribe I spread it on very thick, alleged that it required our whole force to make the capture, and it was not accomplished then without a hard fight. This falsehood made the boy my friend for life, while it put the other in better humor. I stated that young Black Cloud would be taken to fort and held prisoner until exchanged for some white captive, and gave my word that he would be well treated meanwhile. He sent a message to his father to the affect that he was not afraid, and hoped to be at liberty in a few days, and two hours later we had him safely lodged in the guard house at the fort. His capture was looked upon as a good thing, for we knew that his tribe would gladly exchange two or three white prisoners for him.

Two weeks after the capture of young Black Cloud I was called to the colonel's office one evening, and asked if I thought it possible to get through to Fort Concho with dispatches. The country was then in the possession of the hostiles. The Pecos warriors had come down out of New Mexico to made common cause against the whites, and the Kioways, Cheyennes, Chickasaws, Seminoles and Shawnees were all out in the country to the north and east. The Apaches WOULD HAVE PREFERRED THE MONEY.

"Here is your Christmas present."

There was a look of great happiness on Dimpleton's face as he turned toward his wife and handed her a neat rectangular package, on which her name was carelessly written in pencil.

"Yes, my dear," he continued, as, with an air of mystification, his wife cut the string and examined curiously in turn a bright new pass-book and check-book of a well-known bank, "for some time I was troubled to know just what to get you. Recalling the number of occasions that you have remarked that you would like to feel that you were independent, and knowing also what an excellent thing it is for a woman to acquaint herself with the ordinary methods of doing business, it occured to me that it would be a nice thing to open a bank account for your use. I have therefore deposited $1000 to your credit. Here are your bank-book and your book of blank checks, and you will have only to step around to the bank with me and leave your signature, and the thing will be complete. There, what do you think of that for your Christmas?"

"It's lovely, deary, of course," replied Mrs. Dimpleton, looking at him somewhat vaguely as she absently turned over the leaves of the check-book, "and yet, do you know, I think I would rather have had the money."—*Life.*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with."

PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE.

Is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of

BOSS BAKING POWDER

Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.

MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

35 cents

Colds are serious things. They lead to worse things. A cold is the seed of consumption. Croup is a cold's half-brother—it is generally caused by cold, and many a little life has been snuffed out by it because the proper remedy was not at hand.

Dr. Hooker's Cough and Croup Syrup

gives relief at once. It has saved thousands of lives. Every mother should see that it is always in the house. Don't wait till you need it—that may be too late. Contains no opium—absolutely safe—endorsed by physicians for 50 years. Made only by Charles B. Kingsley, Northampton, Mass.

at Drug Stores

Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable .....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

G. W. Foskit,

Foskit's Mills.

Engraved Address Cards, plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

A GREAT BIG PIECE OF BATTLE AX PLUG FOR 10 CENTS

ONE TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU.

Your horse being **always sharp shod,** is **ready for work.** His feet are **always** in good condition, and he is **not** constantly at the blacksmith's being sharpened, which ruins his feet, causing great expense and loss of time to you. Remember, once shod with "Neverslips" you can easily put in new Calks when needed **without removing** the shoes.

BE SURE your horse shoer has "Neverslips" on hand; have him SHOE WITH NO OTHER. Send your address for descriptive circular with full information, MAILED FREE.

AGENTS: H. McCardlers & Co. Easthampton, Mass.

MANUFACTURERS: Neverslip Horseshoe Co., Boston, Mass.

YOU WILL REALIZE THAT "THEY LIVE WELL WHO LIVE CLEANLY," IF YOU USE

SAPOLIO

4 41

F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

WANTED SALESMEN. We want one or two **good men** in each county to take orders for a **choice** line of **Nursery Stock** or **Seed Potatoes** Stock and seed guaranteed. We can give you **steady employment** with **good pay.** It will cost you nothing to give it a trial. State when writing which you prefer to sell. Address

The Hawks Nursery Co.,
Rochester, N. Y.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**

FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.

Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rivers Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption, and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Regular size 50c and $1.00.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of the medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, consumption, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

A cold wave.

Think about winter medicines. There needn't be many of them, but they should be right. Something for the cough and something for the digestion—perhaps that's all. Try our **CLIMAX COUGH CURE** for the first—it suits every time, and **SHAKER'S DIGESTIVE CORDIAL** for the second. They are medicines that are effective. If there is anything else you want we have it, and shall be glad to supply your needs in the line of medicines, prescriptions or sundries at the lowest rates.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

Coughing irritates the delicate organs and aggravates the disease. Instead of waiting, try One Minute Cough Cure. It helps at once, making expectoration easy, reduces the soreness and inflammation. Everyone likes it. LeGro & Lynde.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVI. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 31, 1896. NUMBER 44.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) 75 cents for the first insertion, 25 cents for the second, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., one cent a word for the first insertion, one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

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BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

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LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B.&A.R.R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. H., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's

WARE.

ADAMS, MRS., Chiropodist and Manicurist. 13 Park Avenue. All troubles of feet successfully treated.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDREDGE, A. HENRY. Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

HARLOW, A. B. Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

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MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W. Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

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MONSON.

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SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren. Mass.

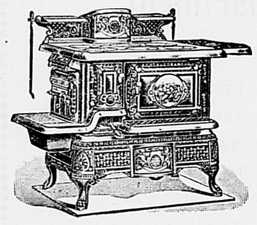
SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W Hall, Monson
FISK G. ROGERS, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

. . . Plumbing,
. . . tinning
. . . and heating.

Do you want
the best range on earth?
I have it,
AND WILL EXCHANGE
YOURS WITH YOU.



CRAWFORD GRAND RANGES.

Do you want
PLUMBING?
TINNING?
HEATING?
. . . STEAM?
. . . . . AIR?
OR WATER?

I have the goods in this line and
can give you satisfaction.
Come in and see the goods.

W. H. Hitchcock,
Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.

...MODEL GRAND RANGES...

If suffering with piles, it will interest you to know that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. This medicine is a specific for all complaints of this character, and if instructions (which are simple) are carried out, a cure will result. We have tested this in numerous cases, and always with like results. It never fails. LeGro & Lynde.

A new construction on the word BARGAIN.

We have always believed it to mean some article sold for less than actual value. Very often it is something that is said to be cheap but isn't. We will fix a BARGAIN MARK on MONDAYS, beginning

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 3d,
which will for the future be our BARGAIN DAY.

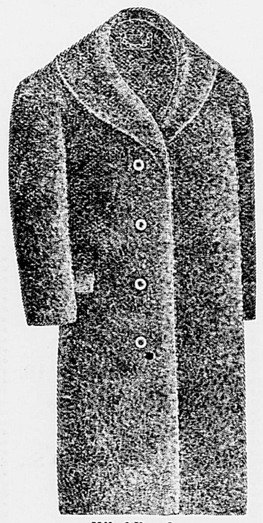
PRICES FOR MONDAY ONLY.	BARGAIN DAY PRICES.
3 cent sale. Your choice of any article on our 5 cent counter.	7 cent sale. Your choice of any article on our 10 cent counter.
LADIES' LAWN HANDKERCHIEFS. Plain and colored borders. The 5c quality, 3c each.	LADIES! Don't miss the W. B. 50c corsets at 44c a pair.
FINE NEEDLE WORK. Embroidery selling at 4c, 5c, 6c. MONDAY'S PRICE 3c a yard.	JERSEY VESTS. Ladies' fleece lined jersey vests, sizes 3, 4, 5 and 6. MONDAY'S PRICE 19c.
SHELL HAIR PINS. Always sold at 3 for 5c. MONDAY'S PRICE 10c DOZ.	SHAKER FLANNEL. 30 in. heavy Shaker flannel, worth 6c a yard, MONDAY'S PRICE 4c.
WRAPPERS. Choice of any wrapper we have in stock for $1.29. These wrappers have been sold for $1.50, 1.59, 1.73 and 1.87. FOR MONDAY ONLY AT $1.29.	SATEEN SKIRTS. Ladies' black sateen skirts, lined with flannel, a bargain at 89c. MONDAY'S SALE 59c.
9-4 unbleached bed sheeting, MONDAY'S PRICE 12 1-2c.	10-4 unbleached bed sheeting, MONDAY'S PRICE 14 1-2c.

REMNANTS AT HALF PRICE. Try the truth of this advertisement. We intend to make Monday the busiest day of the week.

T. H. TODD,
MONSON.

For the Coming Winter Season.

The Saskatchewan Coat,



Wind Proof,

is a handsome custom-made garment of a black or brown color, with a high rolling collar, lined with black Italian quilting, and rubber lining in the body part and sleeves to make it wind and water proof. It has olives and loops instead of buttons. This coat will keep a person dry and warm during the severest snow or rain-storm, and will be dry the next day.

Caps and carriage robes of the same material.

Complete line of
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
in all departments.

Fall and Winter Clothing

was never so low in price, nor such values for the money.

Fall Suits, $5 to $20,
Just think of it!

An elegant line of

Overcoats, $6 to $22.

You never saw the like before.

Child's Suits, $2 to $6.

Child's Reefer, $3.50 to $5.

Children's Overcoats in all grades.

Underwear

in a great variety of grades and prices.

Fall Style, 1895.

Lamson & Hubbard.

C. K. GAMWELL,
Palmer, Mass.

Buy your boots and shoes of Hall.

Fine stock of winter goods now on hand.

New line of slippers.
LARGE STOCK, ALL GRADES.

Men's embroidered velvets from 50c up.
A fine assortment of leather slippers, all styles.
Rubber boots for Misses and Children.
Useful articles for all can be found here.

RUBBERS and OVERSHOES.
Best are the cheapest. Can always be found at

S. C. HALL'S,
294 Main St., next to P. O., Springfield.

See our line of fine slippers.

Great manufacturer's sale.

MEN'S, BOYS', CHILDREN'S CLOTHING. SUITS, OVERCOATS, ULSTERS.

EVERY suit, ... overcoat, . . . storm ulster, pair of pants, FROM THE FINEST TO THE CHEAPEST, IS BEING SOLD FOR

less than cost to manufacture.

Reason why Our purchase of the wholesale stock of James Rothwell & Co., retired manufacturers, at 66 cents on the dollar, enables us to do this.

CORRESPONDING REDUCTIONS IN

hats, caps and furnishing goods.

MEIGS & CO.
383 and 385 Main St., Springfield.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Women's coats $10.

Nearly one hundred imported coats are to be sold at TEN DOLLARS, regardless of their earlier price. A few of them were $40 garments, half of the lot were $25 values, and quite a number were $15.

Some of the stuffs are rough; some smooth. Many have the stylish plaid back—the coats made from them are half satin lined; the others are lined throughout.

Think of buying the product of those painstaking foreign tailors at $10. Imported coats at the bare worth of the cloth—in many cases for less.

Second floor.

Dress stuffs.

Figures are matchable, but qualities are not. Think of buying all-wool dress stuffs at these prices:

All-wool mixed suitings, well woven and made for hard service.
Never sold better than 39c a yard, some dealers got 50c for these goods.
Sale price 25c a yard.

At 50c a yard.

Fine all-wool dress stuffs that were splendid values at 75c a yard.

Black stuffs.

Staple goods, were $1, 1.25 and some a dollar and a half a yard,
Sale price, 75c a yard.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Going out of business.

Every article in the store

must be sold.

PRICES HAVE TAKEN A BIG TUMBLE.

See our cashmeres at 15c a yard.
Six colors to choose from.

All wool tricot flannel, 16c a yard.
Your choice of four colors.

This is no humbug,

but a positive

clearing out sale.

Everything must go. Come early and get your pick of the lot.

S. H. Hellyar & Co.,
PALMER.

WE OFFER THE FOLLOWING BARGAINS IN PIANOS.

Haines Brothers,	$200
Pease,	250
Schomer,	200
New England,	175
Fischer,	200
Brambach,	275
Estey Organ,	$20
Smith American,	25
Wilcox & White,	50

SQUARE PIANOS FROM $25 to 50.

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, SPRINGFIELD.

Comfort One Another.

Comfort one another,
For the way is growing dreary,
And the feet are often weary,
And the heart is very sad.
There is heavy burden-bearing
When we think that none are caring,
And we half forget that ever we were glad.

Comfort one another,
With the hand-clasp close and tender,
With the sweetness love can render
And with looks of friendly eyes.
Do not wait with grace unspoken,
While life's daily bread is broken—
Gentle speech is oft like manna from the skies.

Comfort one another.
These are words of music ringing
Down the ages, sweet as singing
Of the happy choirs above.
Ransomed saint, and mighty angel,
Lift the grand, deep-voiced evangel
Where forever they are praising the eternal Love.

Comfort one another—
By the hope of Him who sought us
In our peril—He who bought us,
Paying with His most precious blood.
By the faith that will not alter,
Trusting strength that will not falter,
Leaning on the One divinely good.

Comfort one another.
Let the grave gloom lie beyond you,
While the Spirit's words remind you
Of the home beyond the tomb.
Where no more is pain or parting,
Fever's flush to tear-drop starting,
But the presence of the Lord, and for all His people room.

—*Independent.*

THE CAPTAIN'S CHARGE.

Extract from District Orders.
PIETERMARITZBURG, May 10, 1879.

"Captain Ellicott, Ninety-fourth regiment, will report himself without delay to Major Manley, chief paymaster, in order to receive instructions that will be conveyed to him by that officer."

In obedience to the foregoing, I presented myself at the head office of the army pay department, and requested to be shown to Major Manley's room.

"Good morning, sir," I said on being admitted. "I am directed to report myself to you."

"Yes, Ellicott," answered the ever-cheery chief, who had always kindly words of advice and encouragement to offer those who served under his orders, "I am about to detail you to a difficult and somewhat dangerous duty. Money must be conveyed to Newcastle for the payment of supplies, as the Boers refused to receive our paper; and even if the drafts were accepted, there is not sufficient specie in the small country-banks to meet all the demands that would be made upon them. So I want to send you up with fifty thousand pounds in gold to be handed over to Mr. Martin, now in commissariat charge at Newcastle, who will account to me direct for all payments made."

"Am I not to have the usual escort detailed in the treasury instructions?" I asked.

"No; there's the pinch. Our losses were so great at Isandhlwana that we have not a single man to spare. All clerks and employed men must take their turn of duty. Besides, I wish to avoid an escort, as it would only have the effect of unnecessarily advertising the matter. In the present state of the country, with shoals of doubtful characters about, this would be injudicious and almost invite attack. So the general has fallen in with my suggestions, as to the matter of conveyance, I taking the responsibility of its safe delivery. Now listen. And he proceeded to unfold his plan.

The position appeared to be this: After our losses on the 22d of January, and while waiting for reinforcements, there were barely enough men to enable us to hold our own in case of a descent upon the colony by Cetewayo. Pietermaritzburg had been put in the state of defence by erecting loopholed barricades in the streets. The courthouse was fortified and laagers formed at various strategic points, to which all the inhabitants were to repair upon a given signal—the firing of three guns in quick succession from Fort Napier. All the outlying posts and towns were also strongly fortified. This prohibited the withdrawal of any men employed in the duties of defence.

Ordinarily a guard of one officer and twenty-five men is provided for the escort of treasure; but, as has been explained, the present circumstances were unfavorable to this course, and prompt payment for supplies being imperative, the following was decided on.

The money was to be packed in ammunition boxes, with the usual descriptive label of contents remaining on them. Then it was to be loaded in an ordinary Cape cart (a marvel of lightness and strength) and placed under charge of an officer, who, he was pleased to say, should be a man of courage and resource; passing it on to the front, as was frequently done at the time, as ammunition. There was a great scarcity of stores of all kinds after our losses at Isandhlwana, where immense quantites of supplies had to be abandoned.

"Now," he went on to say, "the greatest risk you will run is from the swarm of men who, under the guise of somebody's 'Horse,' or somebody else's 'Rangers,' *et hoc genus omne*, are spread all over the country at the present time. I don't allude to the gallant men under tried leaders who have done such good and loyal service, but to those smaller bands under unknown men, to which are attracted the usual lawless spirits that always crop up under pressure of times like the present. Should you come across any of these, they would make nothing of taking your life if they got an inkling of what you have in charge."

This was true enough.

"Now, Captain Ellicott, do you feel equal to the risk?" continued Major Manley. My spirits rose at the prospect. The task was no doubt a difficult one, but I reflected that this was a chance that might never come in my way again, and I felt a not unpardonable pride in the hope of obtaining a little distinction should I successfully carry out the duty now entrusted to me.

"I am your man, Major," I replied. "When am I to start?"

"Good," he said, grasping my hand. "Your ready acceptance of what, to be plain with you, is a hazardous undertaking, shall not go unrepresented in the proper quarter."

In order to throw the loafer element off the scent, a paragraph was inserted in *The Natal Witness*, stating that Captain Ellicott, of the Ninety-fourth regiment, was in order to join the headquarters of his corps, and take with him a supply of reserve amunition, the transport department being directed to provide conveyance.

The date of leaving was given as some days after that intended for my actual departure; consequently I should be well on the way before it was known that I had started.

Two days after the interview mentioned above, the cart containing my valuable consignment wound slowly upward along ten miles of steep hill leading to Howick. The Hottentot driver grumbled now and then at the weight of the ammunition, saying it ought to be sent on an ox-wagon, instead of a mule-cart. He was afraid the springs would not hold out. I soothed him, however, with an occasional draught of Boer brandy, with which I had provided myself—that fiery liquid so highly prized by his class, upon whose head it appeared not to make the slightest impression. After a long and wearysome crawl upward, we reached at length the comparatively level road which terminated at the hotel.

I was disagreeably surprised on arrival to find here a body of volunteers, about forty in number; composed principally, as it appeared to me, of that dubious class known as the "canteen loafer," a product peculiar to some parts of South Africa. They were under the leadership of a smooth-tongued individual named Osierton, whom I had frequently met at Pietermaritzburg, and who was said to be very well connected—a reckless gambler, ready to bet on anything or everything, having the additional reputation of being an utterly unscrupulous scoundrel.

His second in command was a drunken, quarrelsome ruffian named Mondrum, who had been forbidden the entree to any decent hotel where he was known, and was strongly suspected of being concerned in a robbery committed at a farmhouse on the Mooi river some months previously. His knowledge of the Zulu language (he having lived among the natives for several years)! was the recommendation for the post he held.

On my requesting Mrs. Padley, the landlady, to oblige me with a separate room in which to deposit the ammunition, she became alarmed and refused to allow it to enter the house.

"No, sir," she said. "I have had trouble enough already with these men. They have been hanging about the place for nearly a week, and I am afraid if I admit your ammunition, they will set fire to something and blow us all to pieces. It had better remain outside."

This was an unexpected rebuff, and all I could urge would not make her alter her decision. So with many misgivings I piled the boxes in front of a little turret room at the end of the veranda that had been allotted to me as a sleeping place.

This band of volunteers, or what many persons would be inclined to style bandits, kept up their revels to a late hour, and than dropped off, one by one, to seek some place inside or outside the house to sleep away the effects of their orgie.

I tried to ascertain from Osierton where he was bound to, and when he intended to march, being desirous of giving him and his men a wide berth. He smiled furtively and replied in his smooth, almost musical voice: "Really, Captain, I am not quite sure yet. I was detailed by General Clifford to proceed to Harrismith; but I understand that that has now been changed, and I am waiting here for orders. Where might you be going?"

I thought it well to conceal my destination, and said:

"Oh! I'm for the Bushman's river, at Weston."

"The Bushman's river? Why, the mounted police are there! They have plenty of ammunition, I know. Major Dartnell, their commandant, told me so."

"Yes, of course," I replied. "But this that I have is intended for distribution to any detached post that may be in need of it; and Weston is centrally situated."

This conversation took place in the veranda outside my room, in the vicinity of the boxes. Mondrum, coming out of the hotel at the moment with a pipe in his mouth, reeled up to where he heard voices.

"What's up?" he demanded. "Who says we're to move on? Devilish unlikely, with comfortable quarters and five bob a day for doing nothing. Time enough to do the fighting when it comes.

"I vote for staying here and holding the laager." A laager adjacent to, and partly joining the hotel, and just been completed by the neighboring farmers, as a place of retreat should an attack be made. "What do you say, commandant?" he inquired, addressing Osierton, and seating himself on the boxes.

"Don't smoke over the ammunition," I said. "One doesn't know how a spark might reach it."

"Let it go off, then," he answered with an ugly word, kicking at the pile and dislodging one of the boxes, which fell to the ground.

"Hullo!" he cried, "it jingles like coin. Let us lift it up again."

This random shot made me hold my breath for a moment. Then I hurriedly stepped forward and replaced it.

"It wouldn't be a bad idea," said Osierton, to store this in the laager, and there we would have it snug, in case of a visit from Dabulamanzi. I hear he was seen at Veldtman's Drift yesterday."

"I couldn't allow it to leave my charge," I returned, "until it is handed over to the officer commanding at Weston. Otherwise I should get into trouble."

"Oh, we'll relieve you of that," he cried. "This is war time, and circumstances alter cases."

The position was getting a little embarrassing, so it struck me I had better fall in with his humor, and pretended to think it might be as well to do as he suggested, merely observing that they would not find it of much use, as the cartridges were for Martini-Henrys, and their arms seemed to be Sniders.

"Oh, let it go! What's the good of keeping it here?" said Mondrum. "It will only be in the way. We have plenty for our fellows. Have you anything to drink?" he inquired, turning to me.

"Yes. I have a couple of bottles of whisky in the cart, and shall be glad if you will join me in a glass." This offer was met with noisy approval; and, seating ourselves on the step of the hotel, we proceeded to discuss the liquor. After a while I pretended to fall asleep, and they, when both bottles had been finished, were soon snoring beside me.

I rose cautiously on ascertaining that all around were deep in slumber, and went toward my room, very anxious as regarding the action I should take.

I may here mention that the money was made up at the bank in rouleaus of twenty sovereigns each, and packed tightly in the boxes. But after the last had been filled there remained over and above about eighty sovereigns; to few too fill another box, and too bulky to fit in, made up in the same manner as the others. So they were distributed loosely over the top of the last box and some sheets of paper pressed heavily down upon them to prevent any rolling about. To this circumstance my thoughts reverted when Mondrum spoke of the "jingle of coin;" for, undoubtedly, the same impression had been conveyed to my own mind when the box fell. It would be singularly unfortunate if this should be the identical box in which the loose money had been placed.

I also began to have doubts of the crafty commandant. I had noticed him eyeing me once or twice, and I might unknown to myself, have shown more anxiety than the occasion seemed to warrant.

I was in much perplexity as to what course I should pursue. I could do nothing openly against the desperadoes that surrounded me; and if any idea dawned upon them of the real nature of my charge, nothing could save me. But I was determined not to resign it without a struggle.

Several plans occurred to my mind. I thought of quickly harnessing the mules and driving back to Pietermaritzburg, taking my chances of pursuit, and waiting a more favorable opportunity. But this idea, on reflection, I abandoned, as it would be impossible to get away unobserved, and my returning without any obvious reasons would give rise to comment.

I never closed my eyes during the night, and just as the gray light of dawn began to appear, I got up and looked around. Osierton and Mondrum were still lying where I had left them, and a number of others were scattered about the stoop.

At this moment I heard a quiet step pass the end of the house near the laager, and was a little startled to see the dark face of an Italian named Marco Dinelli, who had been employed as a temporary clerk in the office of the chief paymaster. From that post he had been quietly dismissed on account of a doubtful transaction in reference to a money order sent to a soldier who was a patient in the hospital, which order was cashed by Danelli, after the man's death.

The deceased soldier's signature was suspected of being a forgery. The Italian averred, however, that he had advanced the amount of the order to the man.

The ex-clerk knew a good deal about the pay office, and the object of my journey might by some means have leaked out; so I was not without apprehension on this score.

He advanced and saluted me respectfully.

"Well, Dinelli," I said, "what are you doing here?"

"I am on my way to the front, sir," he replied. "Captain Stepstone told me some time ago, if ever I wanted employment, he would appoint me to his own troop of Natal Carbineers; and being anxious to see a little service I thought I would remind him of his offer."

"How did you get here?' I asked.

"I came up by the post-cart on Thursday," he replied, "and was hoping some kind person would give me a lift. You don't happen to have any room, sir?"

"No," I said, "my mules have as much as they can carry already."

He glanced, I thought, curiously at the boxes, and saluting again, wished me good-morning, and went toward the front of the hotel.

By this time the people of the house began to stir, and preparations for breakfast were soon in full swing.

On the appearance of this meal I joined the motley group in the common room, for there is no distinction in a frontier hotel in South Africa; master and mistress and guests of every degree sitting down together.

I observed Dinelli and Osierton in conversation during the morning, and this did not tend to allay my fears. So I delayed proceeding onward for the present, and continued my stay at Howick, until I had time to think the matter out.

Toward mid-day I observed a mule-cart bowling along the road from the direction of Pietermaritzburg. On reaching the hotel it pulled up close to where I was standing, and there stepped out an officer in uniform, whom I recognized as Dr. Mills, of the army medical department.

We had met frequently at headquarters, and knowing him to be a man of some judgment and decision of character, I determined to make a confidant of him.

Having unharnessed and partaken of refreshments, he expressed a wish to see Umgani Falls, a magnificent cascade in the immediate neighborhood, falling from a height of over three hundred feet. The roar of its waters could be heard from where we were standing.

I hailed this opportunity of making my communication, and volunteered to accompany him.

When well out of earshot, I explained all the circumstances of my position, and the doubts I entertained of Dinelli. He listened attentively.

"And now what do you suggest?" he asked, after I had ended.

My idea was this: He, being on his way to Helpmakaar with a supply of medical comforts for the troops, was to permit me to exchange loads with him, allowing me to transfer the contents of his vehicle to mine, while I placed the specie in his. He then was to drive on to Currie's post and Colenso to Ladysmith, where the money could be placed in charge of the resident magistrate until my arrival.

"But how about yourself?" he asked. "If, as you seem to think, they have a suspicion of what you carry, you will be murdered to a certainty. I never saw a more cut-throat looking set of scoundrels in my life than those worthies of Osierton's horse. Besides, how can the exchange be effected without exciting suspicion?"

"I have thought of that," I returned. "After breakfast I had a private interview with Mrs. Padley, and upon my pressing invitation obtained her consent to have the boxes removed to a room at the back of the premises. A door from thence leads into the new laagar, as a place of exit should the hotel be attacked and become untenable. From that room I think I should be able after nightfall to make the necessary transfer unobserved, you causing your conveyance to be taken to the back of the house. I heard them say that Mr. Shore, of the telegraph department, was expected in to-night with some workmen, and as he is a jovial sort of fellow, always spending his money pretty freely, there will, no doubt, be a carouse. As regards myself," I added, "they will feel secure, for I have announced my intention of not starting until late to-morrow morning, two of my mules being slightly lame. This luckily happens to be the case. Should this come off all right, I will take my departure, after allowing you a good start, and, if I reach Currie's post unmolested, will remain there for the night; and on the following morning endeavor to reach Ladysmith by Bavian's Port and the old road."

"I think the plan a risky one for you, whichever way you look at it," he observed; but you may rely on my coöperation."

I thanked him heartily, and remarked that his own share was not free from danger; at which he laughed.

After viewing the falls we returned to the hotel.

The advent of Mr. Shore led, as was anticipated, to a jollification, and I joined in with apparent zest, slipping away every now and then to remove a package from the doctor's cart, replacing it by one of the boxes, until the exchange had been fully completed.

The next morning was an anxious one to me.

Dr. Mills, at an early hour, harnessed in a leisurely manner, stood chatting with me for a few moments on indifferent subjects within hearing of the people about, and then drove away.

I gave a sigh of relief as I saw the mules turn the corner that shut out the view of the house, and disappear in the scrub-lined road below.

Turning back to the hotel, I encountered the Italian, in company with Osierton and Mondrum. "Well, captain," said the latter, "when do you start? Can we help you to load the ammunition?"

"Thank you," I said coolly; "it is done already. I didn't like to trust to chance, as accidents often happen."

"Yes; it might go off, you know," said Osierton jeeringly; and they all three laughed.

I was now convinced that Dinelli had by some means become acquainted with the fact of the despatch of the gold; so I determined to delay my departure as long as possible, in order to enable Dr. Mills to reach Currie's post in sufficient time to halt, rest his mules, and again resume his journey; by which time the safety of the consignment would be secure.

I answered the trio with a jest, and my spirits rose at the thought of having out-witted the scoundrels.

I noticed that they did not communicate with any other members of the band, so I concluded that, if they had any enterprise in hand, they meant to keep it to themselves.

When the time had arrived that I had decided to start, I ordered the driver to harness, having previously hired two fresh mules from a farmer in the neighborhood. When all was ready, I drove away.

A number of men were standing about, but I did not observe Dinelli or his two new friends.

Carefully examining my revolver, which was loaded in all six chambers, I brought it conveniently to my hand and prepared for whatever might happen.

There was only one part of the road where I could be attacked at a disadvantage, and this was situated about half-way between the Falls and Currie's post, at a bend around a narrow shoulder of rock. Before coming in sight of this place I pulled up a few moments, and addressing the driver, said:

"Now, my man, I want you, on reaching Botha's Neck, to drive your hardest round the bend, and tear at full speed down the hill into the open. I fear I am going to be attacked, but nothing must stop you. There is a sovereign, and if we reach Currie's post, I will give you another. But should you hesitate for a moment—see this"—and I pointed to my revolver.

"Hi!" he yelled, as he caught the coin I threw to him. Then flourishing his huge whip and calling the animals by their names he urged them on in the usual Hottentot fashion.

I had determined to push boldly on, concluding that Dr. Mills would by this time have reached his destination; for my life would certainly pay the forfeit should they discover the ruse I had practised.

On reaching the point I had indicated, the driver rose in his seat and brought his whip down with a crack like a pistol-shot, taking the critical turn at a break-neck pace. But as we rounded the curve there arose three figures from behind one of the larger recks, with rifles pointed and shouting to us to stop.

"Drive on!" I cried. "Drive on!"

Seeing that we disregarded their menacing demand, they delivered a volley, one shot striking the driver and tumbling him into the road, the wheels passing over him.

I gathered up the reins as best I could, shouting and encouraging the mules to keep up the pace, and with such success that I was enabled to reach the incline that led to the open country.

Having by this time reloaded, they sent in a second volley, one shot striking me in the cheek, while another disabled two of the leading mules. Their brought me to a standstill, and the three men rushed forward. I fired at the foremost, bringing him down, and the other two, swearing fearful oaths, made toward me. I recognized them as Osierton and Mondrum. The man I had hit was Dinelli.

I slipped out on the off-side, where I was partially covered by the cart.

"Stand back," I said, "or I'll fire. What do you want?"

"Hand over the money," replied Osierton, with an oath.

"What money?" I asked. "There is no money here."

"Don't parley with us," said the other ruffian, "or I'll put a bullet through you in no time."

"I tell you there is no money here," I repeated; "nothing but medical stores. Look for yourselves."

"Stand out of the way, then," said Osierton.

I stood aside, revolver in hand, while the blood streamed down my face and neck. They both dived into the cart.

At this instant I cast my eyes down the road, and saw a small party of mounted men riding toward us. I sprang to the crest of the hill, and waved my hat frantically to them. The next moment I heard a report and felt a burning sensation at the side of my head; then dropping to the ground, lost all consciousness.

When I recovered I found myself in bed at Currie's post, suffering from a gunshot wound that had nearly made an end to me; missing by almost a hair's breadth, but giving me a nasty knock on the head, and then carrying away a portion of my left ear.

The horsemen I had seen were Commissary-General Lanfree and three officers of his department on their way from the front. They at once observed my signal, rode rapidly up the hill, where they found me insensible, the driver severely wounded in the neck and two ribs broken by the wheels having passed over him.

Dinelli was dead. The other two rode off, and escaped to the Orange Free state, taking part against us subsequently in the Transvaal war; but after that nothing further was ever learned regarding them.

The money was conveyed safely by Dr. Mills to Ladysmith and deposited with the resident magistrate, from whose custody it was afterward transferred to its proper destination; the worthy doctor receiving back his supply of medical appliances.

I was complimented by the general for what he was pleased to term the courage and resolution I had displayed; and on the report reaching home I was promoted, and received a decoration in recognition of the service I had rendered.—*Lieutenant-Colonel Mahoney, C. M. G., in the Argosy.*

Thought It Best.

Eminent Specialist—"Yes, madam, your husband is suffering from temporary aberration, due to overwork. The form of his mania is quite common."

Wife—"Yes. He insists that he is a millionaire."

Eminent Specialist—"And wants to pay me $500 for my advice. We'll have to humor him, you know."—*Collier's Weekly.*

Impecunious lover—"Be mine, Amanda, and you will be treated like an angel." Wealthy maiden—"Yes, I suppose so. Nothing to eat and less to wear. No, I thank you."—*St. Louis Humorist.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 31, 1896.

The town of Amherst is to have a free postal delivery after April 1st.

Mrs. Betsey Holton Moody, 91, mother of Evangelist Dwight Moody, died last Sunday at her home in Northfield.

The United States' ambassador at Berlin, Theodore Runyon, died suddenly of heart disease at that place early Monday morning.

NOTWITHSTANDING the protestations of the Sultan of Turkey that he has given orders that the massacres of the Armenians shall cease, it appears to be a simple question with the Armenian of recant or die, or recant and die.

THERE can be no question about the benefits to be derived by Western Massachusetts manufacturers if the Connecticut river can be made navigable to Holyoke, and it is sincerely hoped that those who are making a push with that end in view will be successful in their efforts, and that in the near future.

A JUMP of $9 a share in the Boston and Albany railroad stock this week has given rise to all sorts of rumors about that road's being absorbed by the New York, New Haven and Hartford. The New York Central is also credited with a possible enviousness in this direction, and while nothing is known at present, the knowing ones say they would not be surprised to "hear suthin' drap" at any moment.

MUCH regret is felt in all places where the results of their work is known and their influence is felt that Commander Ballington Booth and wife of the Salvation Army in America have been ordered to return to England, and an immense mass meeting will be held in New York next Monday to protest to General Booth against his order. Chauncey Depew will preside at the meeting, and some of New York's most prominent men will speak.

Two bills regarding Sunday liquor selling in New York are before the Legislature of that state. One provides for the opening of saloons between the hours of 1 and 10 p. m., which means practically open selling; the other, which has the approval of Dr. Parkhurst, permits side-door opening and the sale of liquor to be drunk with meals on the premises, or to be carried off the premises and drunk elsewhere, between 12 and 2, and 6 and 8 p. m.

THE village improvement committee of the Palmer Business and Social Club has the power to do a good work for the village and the town by formulating a set of town by-laws, and after getting them adopted at the annual meeting next March, looking after their enforcement. Many abuses exist which should not be tolerated, the correction of which would add to the beauty of the town and the general well-being of the community at large.

IT IS reported that the British government is desirous of again resuming diplomatic relations with Venezuela with a view to a settlement of the boundary dispute, but that Venezuela must make the first advance. The settlement is to be by arbitration, but if the decision is that England does not own all the territory claimed, another tribunal is to settle upon the dividing line. So it is possible that the United States Venezuelan commission may find itself out of a job.

BOTH branches of the United States government have passed resolutions urging the allied Powers of Europe to take steps to suppress Mohammedan fanaticism and protect the Christian inhabitants of Turkey. One of the resolutions was that the government "will support the President in the most vigorous action he may take for the protection and security of American citizens in Turkey, and to obtain redress for injuries committed on the persons or property of such citizens."

THE Legislative committee hearings regarding biennial elections have brought out no inconsiderable array of talent on both sides, and some forceful arguments have been made for and against. There can be no doubt however but that the voters ought to have the opportunity of expressing their preferences in the matter, and if this is done Massachusetts would probably fall into line with the majority of other states regarding the matter, and elect her officers once in two years.

REPORTS from the government agents go to show that the Louisiana lottery dies hard When driven out of that state it secured a standing in Honduras, but is now said to have American headquarters at Tampa, Fla., where the whole thing is managed, the tickets printed and sent out and drawings made, although there seems to be evidence that the drawings are really few in number, a prize or two being now and then announced, while the managers pocket the money which poor fools send for tickets.

THAT is a decided compliment to Palmer's overseers of the poor and the warden of its town farm, which was paid them by a Boston gentleman who through a misunderstanding was last week compelled to spend a day and night at that institution, the story of which is told in our news columns. His statement that he preferred the quarters at the Palmer town farm to those he had left at a Boston hospital speaks volumes for the manner in which the local institution is conducted, and the care and attention which its unfortunate inmates receive.

AFTER a successful contest with the billows of the Atlantic the steamer St. Paul ran aground opposite Long Branch last Saturday morning in the fog, while trying to "pick up" the lightship which marks the Sandy Hook bar; she still sticks there, and is likely to for some time to come, as the bottom is of gradually sloping sand, and the vessel's nose is deep in it. The passengers were all safely removed. It is stated that the vessel was racing with the Campania, of another line, and was running at full speed when she struck, although the officers knew that they were somewhere in the vicinity of the Sandy Hook bar. A quick passage across is of course desirable, but no captain has a right to imperil the lives of his passengers for the sake of beating another boat by a minute or two, and if the boat was racing the officer in command should be severely disciplined.

A REVIVAL of the whipping post for the punishment of certain crimes is advocated in some states, and there would seem to be cases in Massachusetts where this method of correction might be adopted to good advantage. Our local columns tell the story of a man who can work and has the work offered, but who won't. There are children in the family and the town is obliged to support them. The father can be sent up for three months for neglecting to support his family, and at the end of that time if he fails to provide for them can be sent up for three more, and so on indefinitely. The children can be taken in charge by the state as "neglected," and then the father can be sent up for a longer term as an "indolent and idle person." In either event the support of the family comes on the public; the one who is responsible for their being and who should provide for them can, by simply refusing, get rid of the matter and have an easy time in the state's correctional institutions. Might not some other than the present method of dealing with such cases be an improvement?

LOCAL NOTICES.

FINE STATIONERY.—Blue is the fashionable shade for ladies' correspondence paper now, and "Ciel Bleu" is the very latest and most correct. "Prince of Wales" is another popular style, and comes in four shades, Silver Blue, Cream, French Grey and Beryl. Samples of all these papers and the fashionable sizes now prevailing can be seen at the JOURNAL Office.

PALMER NEWS.

HOSPITAL OFFICIALS TO BLAME.

Why Marshall L. Hitchcock, an Old Resident of Palmer, was Sent to the Town Farm Last Week.

Many readers of the JOURNAL last week wondered why it was that Marshal L. Hitchcock, an old resident of the town, had been given into the care of the overseers of the poor, when he had a son in Boston who is able to care for him. The reason was that someone in the City Hospital at Boston blundered, and the old man was sent to Palmer on the very day that his son called to take him to his home. Mr. Hitchcock, who is 82, fell on the ice on Tremont street in Boston Tuesday, January 14, breaking his left shoulder and arm. His son, H. W. Hitchcock, who is in business at 29 Dover street, sent him to the hospital to have the fracture set; he wished to take him home the same day, but the physician would not allow it. After several days it was stated that the patient would be discharged on the 21st at 2 p. m. About 1 30 the son called and was much surprised to find his father gone. He says regarding the matter:

"As soon as the ambulance took my father to the hospital I followed him and stating my business at the office, I was informed that my father was in the accident department and was instructed where to go. I went to the supervisor and he referred me to the doctor in attendance upon my father. When he was at liberty I asked him if I could take my father home that night. He said that I had better let him remain there two or three days until he got over the effects of the ether. Thursday I visited him again, that being one of the visiting days. I did not see the doctor, but he told my father he had better stay a few days longer. Saturday I again visited him and saw the doctor, and asked when I could remove him to my home. He asked if I had a place where he could be taken care of and made comfortable. I told him that I had and furthermore told him that I would pay the expenses, and he told me that I could take him Monday or Tuesday. Monday, when I visited him, another doctor had charge of him, and, when I told him what the former doctor had said, he said it was all right and to come at 2 p. m. sharp. On my arrival at the office Tuesday I told the clerk that I wished to see M. L. Hitchcock, when he informed me the patient had been discharged and taken away early that morning. When I told him I was the one who was to take him away and thought he must be mistaken, he referred me to the superintendent's office. On inquiry at the superintendent's office I was informed that he was taken to 29 Dover street early that morning. On my contradiction of this statement he turned to a book where he found that my father had been taken away by the overseers of the poor of Palmer. On making the statement to the assistant superintendent of my conversation with the doctors, who from their conversation led me to suppose that they had full authority to act as they did, he surprised me by saying that they had nothing to do in such matters, and that I should have notified him. On my arrival home I sent a representative to make further inquiries at the hospital. His report is as follows:

"'When I arrived at the hospital I had hard work to see the superintendent. When at last I did gain audience with him he gave me to understand he knew nothing about the case, only that such a patient was there and had been discharged. When I told him the facts he said the son should have reported to him. When I told him that the doctors took the authority upon themselves to act as they did he said they should have referred to him. When I suggested that they had neglected to do their duty in that case he could not see it in that light. When I asked him how they had the authority to send him to the poor farm he referred me to the settlement clerk. I was permitted to see the clerk, who could not say what the old gentlemen had told him, and said there was no way of finding out. He supposed he asked him the same as he did all of such cases, the name, age, place of birth, last residence, etc., and if he could pay for the attendance, and on his saying he was not able to pay himself, without further investigation he left him to the mercies of the overseers of the poor. On further inquiries he stated that was all he knew about the case, as each one had a certain part to perform and knew nothing out of his own line, and no record was kept of such details.'"

The superintendent of the hospital said: "I am very sorry this mistake has occurred, and I sympathize deeply with Mr. Hitchcock and his family. The blame rests on the house doctor, who should have reported at my department the proposition made by the son to pay for his father's treatment."

In regard to the matter as far as the local board of overseers of the poor are concerned, the chairman, Mr. Merriam, says that he received notice from the overseers of the poor in Boston that Mr. Hitchcock was in the hospital in that city on expense to the town of Palmer, and that the Palmer overseers were requested to remove him or provide for his support. Mr. Merriam telephoned to the hospital, and finding that the patient was able to be moved sent Sheriff Studley after him. He arrived in Palmer on the 8 02 a. m. train, and was met at the station by Mr. Merriam and the town physician, Dr. Hendee, being taken in a carriage to the town farm.

The son said, regarding the matter: "I have nothing but praise to express for the manner in which the overseers of the poor and the warden of Palmer treated the old gentleman," and the patient stated, while waiting for the train to take him back to Boston, that if he was obliged to be in a hospital, he preferred his quarters at the Palmer town farm to those in the hospital at Boston, remarking that the accommodations here were fine, and as good as anyone could wish."

ROGERS-OSGOOD HAT CO'S. AFFAIRS.

Condition of the Concern.--Creditors Offered 10 Cents on the Dollar.

The stockholders of the Rogers-Osgood Hat Co. held a meeting last Friday afternoon to consider the affairs of the concern, and appointed a committee consisting of G. M. Atkins, C. F. Grosvenor and W. E. McDonald to investigate matters and report on Tuesday of this week. At that time the committee reported the liabilities of the company as about $63,000, including capital stock. The value of the assets, taken at what the property would probably bring under forced sale, was set at $18,000, although this figure would be considerably increased if the concern could go on with its business. An offer of 10 per cent for the creditors was suggested, the principal one being the firm of Connett, Reed & Co. of New York. They had a representative present, who stated that his firm would accept the offer of 10 cents provided they could continue to handle the product of the factory. The president was authorized to make the creditors an offer of 10 cents on a dollar, and if this had been accepted the company expected to resume business.

J. A. Rogers went to New York Tuesday night to see if some arrangement could be made with the creditors for the compromise, but was unsuccessful, and a petition in insolvency was filed this afternoon.

Some of the stockholders were somewhat critically inclined, and wanted to know what had become of the $5000 which the citizens of Palmer subscribed to get the company here from Barre three years ago, claiming that they supposed the money had been subscribed for the purchase of the building in which the business has been conducted, which in the event of the enterprise proving unsuccessful would be the property of those subscribing. But this was shown to be erroneous, the subscriptions being for stock in the corporation which was formed, and the money going into the treasury of the company.

The plant has not been run to its full capacity, the works being capable of turning out about twice the number of hats which have been finished, and the managers claim that their present embarrassment is due to the failure of their New York agents to furnish them with orders enough to run at a profit.

Won't Work While the Town Will Support Him.

An application was made one day recently to the overseers of the poor by a woman for aid, her two children, she said, having nothing to eat. Investigation proved the truth of her story, and she was given assistance. She stated that her husband could get no work, and so could not support the family. She was told that if he would come to the overseers he could have all the work he wanted,—that they had two jobs on hand, and he could have work at either. He has not yet presented himself for work, and it is evident that he does not care to labor as long as he can be supported at the expense of the town. This same man applied to one of the local physicians on Christmas day for a prescription for a pint of whisky, saying that his wife had broken her leg, and that Dr. Sweet, who had been called to set it, had ordered the whisky, but because of being obliged to take a train had not had time to write the prescription. This seemed a plausible story, and the fellow was given the prescription. He presented it at a drug store and asked for a pint of gin, but the druggist declined to give it to him, as the prescription specified whisky; he then wanted a quart instead of a pint, but again the druggist refused, and he had to content himself with what the prescription called for. He paid for it with a $5 bill. As he left the drug store he remarked to a companion, with a wink: "I fooled 'em pretty slick that time." His remark was overheard, and the matter investigated, when the above facts came out. And the town must support this family; as there are children in it they cannot be denied food, even if the father has an opportunity to work and will not.

C. W. Robinson Retires From the Grocery Firm of Robinson & Taylor.

E. B. Taylor has bought of C. W. Robinson the latter's interest in the grocery store of Robinson & Taylor, and will take possession next week. Mr. Robinson retires from the firm solely on account of ill health, his physician having informed him that he must give up business.

Mr. Taylor came to Palmer seven years ago this spring as distributor in this section of the Fleischmann compressed yeast. He continued in this business about two years, and then purchased an interest in the grocery business conducted by C. W. Robinson. The firm was doing well when, two years ago last Tuesday, it was burned out in the opera house block fire. The next day Robinson & Taylor bought out Thompson & Bannister on Central street, and conducted their business at that stand until the present quarters were fitted up for them. About a year ago the firm decided to do away with bookkeeping and do a cash business. Many of the older merchants looked upon the scheme as one unlikely to succeed, and thought that large numbers of customers would drop off if they could not get trusted. Messrs. Robinson & Taylor concluded however that if they didn't have the money for the goods they would at least have the goods. Many were the guesses as to the length of time before the firm would get sick of the arrangement, but a year has passed and the experience has shown that a return to the old credit system is not desirable.

Mr. Taylor has, by his genial ways, made many friends who will wish him much success in his new venture.

The High School Entertainment.

The scholars of the high school will give their entertainment next Tuesday evening in the opera house, and deserve to be greeted by a large audience, as the proceeds will go toward the purchase of books for the school library. The pupils of the school will be assisted by Mrs. Rufus Flynt, contralto, whom all Palmer people delight to hear, and Miss Jessie L. Griggs of Ivoryton, Ct., a soprano new to Palmer people, but who comes with the highest of recommendations. The programme will be:

Piano Duet. "Mazeppa."
Misses May Wilder and May Fiske.
Recitation. "How We Fought the Fire."
Miss Ada J. Murdock.
Duet. "Thou Art My Only Love." Gabussi
Mrs. Flynt and Miss Griggs.
Recitation. "The Burning of Chicago."
Miss Blanche E. Hellyar.
Piano Solo. "Grande Polka de Concert." H. N. Bartlett.
Miss Nellie Finerty.
Contralto Solo. "Voices of the Woods." Rubenstein's melody in F. W. Watson
Mrs. Flynt.
Recitation. "The Schoolmaster's Guests."
Miss Katherine L. Buck.
Flute Solo. "Italiennes Melodies." Wm. Forde
Albert D. Shaw.
Soprano Solo.
Miss Griggs.
Recitation. "The Green Mountain Justice."
Miss Lillian Kempton.
Solo. "Angels' Seranade." G. Brago
Mrs. Flynt.
Piano Solo. "Colombine." L. L. Delahoye
Miss Alice M. Armstrong.
Recitation. "A Second Trial."
Miss Ethel Hayden Ely.
Solo.
Miss Griggs.
Recitation. "The Rescue of Lucknow."
Miss Ola Mae Northrop.

Odd Fellows Celebrate.

The Odd Fellows enjoyed a gala night Wednesday, when Palmer lodge was visited in its new quarters by delegations from DeSoto lodge of Springfield, and from the Monson and Ware lodges. The Springfield delegation came by special train, about 120 strong, while Ware contributed 50 or more and Monson about 30; with the Palmer members of the order there were about 300 present. DeSoto lodge presented the work of the initiatory and second degrees in a most satisfactory manner, after which there was coffee, sandwiches, cake, etc., furnished by Royce of Palmer; cigars were also provided for those who wished to smoke. After the wants of the inner man had been attended to the party adjourned to the opera house below, where the members of DeSoto lodge who had taken part in the recent minstrel show gotten up by that body, entertained the company for an hour or so. It was about midnight when the various delegations left for home.

H. L. Holden was home from New York over Sunday.

Mrs. Delia R. Standish is visiting friends in Rocky Hill, Ct.

J. R. Wellman has moved his household goods and family to Derby, Ct.

Rev. H. L. Ross of Springfield will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday morning.

Miss Flora Studley is home from the Bridgewater Normal School for a couple of weeks.

Miss Carrie and Harry Hillman of Holyoke were guests of Miss Nettie Coleman over Sunday.

A. H. Maxwell, who has been employed in Thompson's market for a long time, has left that place.

The probate court has approved the will of Henry McGilp, late of Palmer, James C. Grant executor.

C. E. Dewey is moving his family from Central street to Mrs. L. E. Child's house on South Main street.

The second annual ball of the Palmer Bicycle Club will be held in the opera house next Thursday evening.

H. A. Northrop has this week filled Clark & Hastings's mammoth refrigerator, putting in about 300 tons of ice.

C. T. Brainerd commenced work this morning filling the ice house at Forest Lake, and will put in about 100 tons.

At the Baptist church next Sunday Rev. Mr. Minard will take for his subject, "What Shall I Do With Christ?"

A. B. Cowan has moved from Park street to the Converse homestead on the corner of Thorndike and Pleasant streets.

Judge Robinson and A. E. Fitch went to Brookfield Monday night to install the officers of the Royal Arcanum.

G. A. Moore has taken the agency for the Rambler bicycles, and has the machines on exhibition at his store in Holden's block.

Last week the Palmer Carpet mill Co. turned out the largest product of any week in its history, 7000 yards of brussels carpet.

Miss Lizzie Wassum, who has been teaching in the public schools at Northfield, has received an oppointment to a school in Chicopee.

Next Sunday will be Septuagesima Sunday at the Catholic church, with masses at 8 30 and 10 30 a. m., catechism at 3 p. m. and vespers at 7.30.

The selectmen will meet next Monday for the transaction of the usual routine of business. There will be only one meeting after next Monday before the annual town meeting.

W. H. Hitchcock is putting in a steam heater for C. H. Merrick at Monson, and is doing the plumbing in the house at Brimfield recently purchased by Mrs. Bowman of New York.

The choir of St Thomas's Catholic church was entertained at the parochial residence Tuesday evening. After supper music and games were in order, and the occasion was a very pleasant one for all present.

The insurance on the contents of C. E. Fuller's barn, including live stock, has been adjusted, the amount paid being $500. Mr. Fuller has a temporary barn up, and is rebuilding the one damaged by fire as rapidly as possible.

F. W. Harrison was taken with a fainting spell Saturday evening in C. A. Brown & Co's. store, due to heart trouble, and was taken home unconscious. He revived after a time however, and is again back in the store at work.

The first of the additional lessons of Holland's dancing class was held last evening. There will be no lesson next week, as the opera house is engaged both Tuesday and Thursday evenings, and the next lesson will be the 11th of February.

A New Hampshire subscriber writes to the JOURNAL: "Never stop my paper until I order you to do so, unless you hear of my death, for I regard it as one of the necessaries of life. To read it is almost like a weekly visit to my old home."

Rev. G. M. Gerrish, the new pastor at Thorndike, will preach in the Congregational church Sunday morning. In the evening the Men's Sunday Evening Club will give another of the "Evenings with Hymn-writers," taking Ray Palmer as the subject.

Palmer people who wish to get to Boston early in the day may now take the "owl" train at 3 45 a. m., arriving in the Hub at 6.30. The train formerly stopped at Palmer, but a few years ago a change was made and it was run through without stopping.

The ladies of the Congregational church will give a social in the vestry next Wednesday evening, when supper will be served by Mrs. G. H. Bray, Mrs. J. M. Converse, Mrs. William Holbrook, Mrs. J. A. Palmer, Mrs. John Sedgwick, Mrs. E. Brown.

The young people of St. Thomas's association announce a valentine reception, to be held in the opera house on the evening of February 14th. There will be a coffee party and a social dance, music for which will be furnished by Healey's orchestra of Springfield, while J. D. Kelly will prompt.

Rev. H. F. Moulton of St. Paul's Universalist church will next Sunday morning, by request, repeat a sermon preached last October on the topic, "What do we know about the conditions and occupations of our friends in Heaven?" In the evening the subject will be, "Adding to our moral courage, knowledge."

J. B. Longwill, the South Main street blacksmith, wishes it understood that he is not a member of the A. P. A. Reports that he was have come to his notice, but he denies the allegation. Mr. Longwill is not the merchant alluded to in another item in these columns regarding lost trade through supposed connection with that order.

The business committee of the Palmer Business Club organized Tuesday evening with D. L. Bodfish as chairman and C. F. Grosvenor as secretary. The committee will endeavor to get options on certain building sites in town, so as to be in readiness with something to offer manufacturers who might possibly desire to locate here.

H. A. Northrop has filled the Brainerd ice house, on the road to Monson, and also his old ice house on Park street. The warm weather of last Saturday sent a hot chill down Mr. Northrop's back, and he hustled the cakes into his Park street house until a late hour that night at the rate of about 30 a minute. Fortunately the weather has turned cold again, and he will have his new house on the road to Thorndike filled soon. This will be used for domestic purposes.

Persons who deposit mail in the boxes at the passenger station are reminded that no collection is made from the west end box after 10.53 in the forenoon until the next morning; after the post office closes at night mail should be dropped in the east end box, being gathered at 9.03 and taken to Worcester, returning at midnight. No mail is taken from the west box on Sundays, but that in the east box is gathered at 6 49 p. m., western matter being brought back from Worcester on a later train.

The Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's Universalist church elected these officers Wednesday afternoon: President, Mrs. Walter Shaw; vice president, Mrs. John Helliwell; secretary, Mrs. H. F. Moulton; treasurer, Mrs. Charles Keith; collector, Mrs. W. A. Barnes; charity committee, Mrs. Maria Lawrence, Mrs. M. A. Smith, Mrs. H. Davis, Mrs. H. A. Northrop; entertainment, Miss Linda Brigham, Mrs. W. A. Weld, Mrs. F. R. Lawton; flower, Mrs. J. F. Holbrook, Mrs. E. L. Davis, Mrs. William Merriam, Mrs W. P. French.

Miss Brigham, who has recently entered the lecture field as an experiment, seems to have attained popular favor at once. She appeared before a Hartford audience on Monday, and the *Times* of the next morning contained this notice: "Miss Linda Hawley Brigham gave a most acceptable entertainment to the German Literary Societies on Monday evening. The programme, which was pleasantly divided between classics and popular works of the best authors, was received with favor. After the reading Miss Brigham was given an informal reception, and refreshments were served."

Concerning the Canadian Jubilee Singers, who are to be at the Opera House on Monday evening, Feb. 10th, Rev. Joseph Parker, D. D., of London, Eng., says, "I take great pleasure in testifying my sense of the great ability of the Canadian Jubilee Singers;" and Rev. Morgan Wood of Detroit said, after he had heard them for three successive evenings, "They stir the soul, appeal to the intellect, and in fact strike up sympathy with man's entire nature." Remember that tickets are on sale for this concert at Allen's drug store at prices to suit everyone. Secure your ticket early and get a good seat.

An employe of the Sanborn-Ferris Map Co. of New York has been in town through the week making a new map of the insurance risks. The map is one which is made for the exclusive use of insurance agents, and shows the location of every building in town, the village being divided into sections and the risks in each section numbered, so that an insurance company, by reference to the section and number given by the local agent when a policy is written, can at once locate the property which is insured. The survey includes no raising of rates, as some have supposed, but is merely to correct the previously existing maps.

Many comments have been made on the letter signed "Freedom," which was published in last week's JOURNAL. One reader suggests, however, that perhaps the opinion of the majority of the citizens is best expressed by the following extract from a private letter, sent him by a former prominent citizen of the town who is well acquainted with its public school matters: "A great mind must have been the originator of the article signed by 'Freedom' in last week's JOURNAL. If not for the sad havoc which it would cause the schools of Palmer, such men and his followers ought to have the punishment of having just such schools as would be in Palmer were it not for the very men whom he condemns."

Appearances are sometimes deceitful. A local merchant in whose store certain residents had been in the habit of gathering frequently to chat with the proprietor and among themselves, suddenly found a few days ago that his trade in some quarters was dropping off. On inquiry as to the cause thereof he was very much astonished to find that it was because he was accredited with being a member of the A. P. A. His frequent visitors were sympathizers with or members of that order, and it was supposed from their frequent appearances at his store that he was not unfriendly to their sentiments. He strenuously denies that he is in any way connected with that or any other secret order. And the above simply shows that a man's supposed friends may not always be his best friends.

Rev. Father Hart, at both masses last Sunday, referred briefly and in very temperate language to the unchristian efforts made by a few misled zealots to stir up religious strife in a community hitherto remarkably free from such afflictions. He was convinced that ignorance, the mother of so much evil, was alone responsible for this outbreak, and hoped that a longer residence in Palmer and a more intimate acquaintance with its schools and churches would increase the intelligence of these unfortunate fanatics and arouse in them kindlier feelings. Should they, however, prove impervious to good influences, he did not anticipate any particular harm, since he was certain that the majority of the Protestant citizens of Palmer had too much good sense and fairness to join in a wicked and unprovoked attack upon their Catholic neighbors. The reverend gentleman cautioned his people against being provoked into any act that might bring disgrace upon their religion. Every unkind and malicious insult, either to their priest or to their faith, was a benefit instead of an injury, since it only served to unite them more firmly together, while it secured for them the sympathy and good will of all good Americans who love justice and hate anything that savors of persecution. Concluding, Father Hart advised his hearers to follow the advice of St. Paul in the epistle read that day in the mass: "Render to no man evil for evil; if it be possible, have peace with all men. Revenge not yourselves. But if thy enemy be hungry, give him to eat; if he thirst, give him drink; for doing this, thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head. Be not overcome by evil, but overcome evil by good."

District Court.

Last Saturday Joseph W. Long and Thomas Gramo, both of Palmer, paid $3 each for having been drunk.

On Monday James Devine of Providence was sent to the house of correction for three months for drunkenness. Frederick Turner of Holyoke was sent to the state farm at Bridgewater for two years for vagrancy. Turner has quite a record in the local court. The first time he was sent up was in 1890, when he went to the house of correction for three months. He reappeared with considerable regularity until 1893, when he went to Bridgewater for a year. He was released at the expiration of his sentence, and inside of a week was back in the tramp room at Palmer for the night; refusing to break stone in the morning he was sent back to Bridgewater for two years,—in June, '94. He was released about a week ago, a little before his time was out, and was given some clothing and a small sum of money. He made a bee line for Holyoke, and in less than seven days from his discharge was back in Palmer for another term of two years at the state farm, where he says he enjoys life immensely and don't have to work very hard.

BONDSVILLE.

Ernest Hobson of Palmer spent Sunday with Leon Ryther.

The Ladies' Aid Society cleared nearly $60 from the turkey supper.

Miss Etta Girouard died at her home Tuesday of quick consumption.

The W. C. T. U. held a meeting at Mrs. Thomas Bruce's Thursday evening.

Presiding Elder Thorndike preached in the Methodist vestry Wednesday evening.

Miss Minnie Thompson of Worcester was the guest of Miss Maggie Bruce last week.

The Bruce family attended the Burns gathering at Gilbertville last Friday evening.

A number from this place attended the Odd Fellows' gathering at Palmer Wednesday evening.

George Moore, who has been employed in the dressing room of the Boston Duck Co. for about twenty-five years, has resigned and accepted a similar position in the Palmer Mill at Three Rivers.

Simon Moynahan, who had his leg amputated below the knee last summer on account of a fracture near the ankle, was obliged to go to Boston last week and have it taken off above the knee. The operation was performed Friday.

Rev. and Mrs. F. J. Hale entertained the members of the Epworth League at the parsonage Monday evening from 7.30 to 10 30. Ice cream, cake and coffee were served, and the evening was pleasantly spent in games, music, etc.

THORNDIKE.

Rambler line of bicycles, $50 upward, at Moore's jewelry store, Palmer.

Miss May Keefe of Orange is the guest of Mrs. B. J. Sullivan.

James Horgers of Gilbertville is visiting in town with his sister.

Mrs. Morse of Hartford, Ct., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Bixby.

The teachers of the schools in the town held their monthly meeting here on Tuesday.

A large number from this place will go to Three Rivers to-morrow evening to attend the skating carnival.

H. E. W. Clark and George Mooers are putting in electricity, and will light their residences and barns with the same.

The dinner served by the ladies of the Congregational church Wednesday noon was well patronized and enjoyed.

The high school entertainment, which will be given at Palmer on Tuesday evening next, will no doubt attract several from this place.

The subject of the talk at the Congregational church Sunday evening will be "God's attitude toward man, conditioned by man's attitude toward God."

The finest string of fish taken so far this season in this vicinity was caught by William Riley of this place on Saturday last on the river above the No. 2 mill.

The event of the season will be the reception and dance of Prof. Treadway's dancing class this evening at Union hall. Many are expected from out of town.

Mrs. John Dailey, who has been quite ill for some weeks, is now improving and is able to be around the house again, much to the pleasure of her many friends.

The patrons of the post office will be pleased to learn that through the efforts of Postmaster Luman a new mail has been added, which arrives at noon and brings all New York and western mail. This mail has formerly been held at Palmer until 3.19. The change will give Thorndike people over three hours advance in the service, which will no doubt be appreciated by the public in general.

In spite of the unfavorable weather a large audience was present at the Congregational church last Friday evening to listen to "The story that transformed the world," as told by Timothy Drake, and to look upon the views of the Passion Play of Oberammergau. The phonograph and megaphone captivated the people as they listened to the music and character sketches reproduced. Not the least interesting was the song, "Old Uncle John," as sung by "Prof Chapman of Thorndike."

The people of this place will be given a chance to attend a first-class entertainment here on Wednesday evening, Feb. 12th, at the Congregational church, when the "Boston Adelphies," musical and classical entertainers, will be present, including Mrs. Addie Chase Smith, reciter, and Miss Carrie Frank Libby, harp soloist. These artists are among the finest before the public, and those who attend may be sure of an evening of rare enjoyment. The following are a few of many press notices: "Mrs. Smith as a reciter ranks among the finest artists in the city. The various numbers on the programme showed her to be at home in all styles of literature, and expressions of pleasure were heard on all sides."—*New York Herald*. "A feature of the after-dinner programme was the playing of Miss Annie Frank Libby, who rendered some delightful harp solos. Her selections were given with musicianly conception and fine artistic effect."—*Boston Herald*. Tickets can be had at the post office, and also of the members of the Christian Endeavor society, under whose auspices the company appears.

THREE RIVERS.

The Rambler line of wheels,—$50 to $100,—can be seen at the Rambler Bicycle Agency, Holden's block, Palmer; Moore's.

Woyeich Gora died Sunday of peritonitis.

Deacon Sikes has his ice house well filled with ice.

Miss Rosa Fredette is dangerously ill with pneumonia.

Malon Foskit visited friends in Belchertown Saturday.

W. F. Fillmore's ice house is filled with good looking ice.

John Hamel is again able to be out, after two weeks of illness.

Miss Clara Green went to Worcester Saturday to visit friends.

Miss Alice Lupin spent Sunday with Miss Edith Hayse of Bondsville.

Harry C. Newell is at home this week for a couple of days' vacation.

Hugh Kennedy of Ware was the guest of Marshall Wotton Wednesday.

George Moore of Bondsville has recently entered the employ of the Palmer Mill.

Edmond St. Peter moved his family Saturday to one of T. D. Potter's tenements.

Miss Rosa Pleau took a severe cold Sunday, and is in quite a critical condition.

Miss Hattie Kendrick spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Kendrick.

C. C. Masse, the photographer, expects this will be his last week in Three Rivers.

Mrs. Sarah Adams of Bondsville spent Saturday with her daughter, Mrs. H. M. Fish.

A party of eight from Palmer enjoyed the skating here until a late hour Tuesday evening.

Daniel Doyle moved his family to Bondsville this week, where he intends to live for the present.

Miss Nancy Conner returned to Amherst Saturday, after spending a short time with her parents here.

In the report of St. Anne's church for the year 1895, there were 83 baptisms, 57 deaths and 17 marriages.

Agnes Bacette of Adams, formerly of this place, died last Saturday. She was the sister of Mrs. Fred Camerlin.

Arthur Thrasher went to Belchertown Saturday, and spent Sunday with friends in Holyoke and Easton Hampden.

Mrs. Frank Coleman of Springfield has been visiting her husband's people here, Mr. Coleman and family, for a few days.

The Three Rivers Orchestra met last Saturday evening to practise for the skating carnival which is to come off to-morrow.

Rev. W. W. Main expects to deliver his lecture on Sunday school work in the Baptist church some Sunday evening next month.

William Brown is spending a few days with Rev. E. C. Weeks, now of Cliftondale, formerly pastor of the Baptist church here.

Miss Minnie Lane has returned from Meriden, Ct., where she attended the funeral of Mrs. Katie Heath, formerly of this place.

Next Sunday delegates will be appointed from the U. E. Sunday school to attend the Sunday school convention to be held in Brookfield Feb. 6th.

William Barber had his thumb cut nearly off Tuesday while running a planer in C. P. Haynes's mill. Amputation was feared, but the doctor found it was not necessary.

Alphonse Henrichon is at home from the French-American college. It is doubtful if he will be able to resume his studies this term, as he is having serious trouble with his eyes.

Watson Coleman has returned from New York after a week's absence. He visited while there the New York cycle club, and presented each member with an enameled pin as a souvenir.

There is no lack of interest in the lectures on Bunyan's Pilgrims Progress, now being given Sunday evenings by Rev. G. S. Butler, as indicated by well-filled houses. The subject of the next one will be, "Coming to the Cross."

Horace Paine, J. W. Needham, Henry Terrell, C. E. Alden, M. D. Page, E. Shaw, William Herren, Frank Ruggles, Alex McKay and W. F. Fillmore attended a meeting of the I. O. O. F. lodge at Palmer Wednesday evening.

Charles Skerry died last Sunday at his home in Warren of Bright's disease of the kidneys. He had been in the fancy goods business here for some time, and was generally liked for his pleasant, genial ways. The funeral services were held at his home yesterday afternoon.

Mr. E. A. Thomas, pastor-elect of the Baptist church, delivered what might be termed an "up to date" sermon last Sunday evening. His text was Hebrews 13:1. "Let brotherly love continue." He fearlessly gave his opinion on the following subjects: The church, secret organizations, and American citizenship. Judging from the nods and smiles of his audience, they were in full sympathy with him.

The ice is in fine condition for the much-anticipated skating carnival which is to come off to-morrow afternoon and evening, and it is hoped that the weather will continue favorable, for a good time is expected. Doughnuts and hot coffee will be served on the ice to all who wish, and the proceeds will go towards helping defray the expenses. The Three Rivers Orchestra will play both afternoon and evening, and there will be a fine display of fireworks. All who can should remember and wear fancy costumes. Arrangements have been made with Herman Buchholz, costumer and decorator, of Springfield, to supply costumes at reduced rates for this special carnival to all who wish.

The A. O. U. W. held a public installation in their rooms Tuesday evening. G. M. W., George W. Patterson and suite of Springfield installed the following officers: P. M. W., E. Shaw; M. W., J. W. Needham; foreman, Thomas Middleton; overseer, Levi Fredette; recorder, Stephen Gauthier; financier, John Wilson; receiver, H. G. Eaton; guide, Daniel Manning. Immediately following the exercises, a fine collation was served, after which the Three Rivers Orchestra favored the assembly with several selections. J. W. Needham and Thomas Middletown sang some very acceptable solos, Grand Master Workman Patterson, G. G. May, R. C Newell and others gave short addresses which were well received and completed the evening's entertainment, which seemed to be much enjoyed by all.

BORN.

At Palmer, 23d, a son to N. S. Ingraham.

MARRIED.

At Monson, 29th, by Rev. W. H. Marble, Clarence Wilcox and Mabel N. Rose.

DIED.

At Bondsville, 28th, Miss Etta Girouard.
At Warren, 25th, Mrs. Francis A. Stearns, 74.
At Warren, 26th, Charles H. Skerry, 30.
At Warren, 25th, Mrs. Francis A. Stevens, 74.
At Point Douglass, Minn., 10th, James Shearer, 80, formerly of Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Fine pigs, 8 weeks old.
1-44 H. D. CONVERSE.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue.
tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

GIRL WANTED for general housework. Enquire at JOURNAL office. tf-40

FOR SALE.—Residence, corner Squier and Pine streets. Inquire of W. H. Small at the house.
13-36 A. E. PARK.

FOR SALE.—Plymouth Rock and Buff Cochin cockerels; also a few pullets.
tf-38 RALPH LEGRO, Palmer.

WANTED.—A first-class man to represent in this vicinity a strong and popular financial institution. Must furnish bond. Address S. M., Fuller Building, Springfield, Mass. 1-44

AMERICAN woman wants a situation in widower's family of two or three, or in small family. Would work for small wages. Write Mrs. J. CAMPBELL, Box 267, Three Rivers. 1-44

FOR SALE.—House on Squier avenue and building lots Pond street, belonging to J. A. Squier estate. Enquire W. W. LEACH, Palmer, Mass., April 23, 1894. tf-4

De Witt's Little Early Risers for biliousness, indigestion, constipation. A small pill, a prompt cure. LeGro & Lynde.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Seneca F. Conant, late of Monson, in the County of Hampden, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
LEWIS A. CONANT, Administrator.
Palmer, Mass., January 14th, 1896. 3-42

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
22-tf Palmer.

Coughing

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 31, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

TOWN FARM INMATES FARE WELL.

Reports to the Contrary Prove to Have No Foundation in Fact.

Monson has been treated to a sensation during the past week. There has been in circulation a copy of a letter written by a young woman in Worcester, formerly of this place, whose father was for a time an inmate of Monson's town farm. This letter alleges horrible cruelty on the part of the warden and matron of the farm to the town's wards, and states that the town is being defrauded by the warden. Monson people were naturally very much excited over the affair, and an investigation has been made. The overseers of the poor, who look after these matters very closely, had no fears that the statements were true, but to make doubly certain paid the place a special visit, talked with the inmates, and found them perfectly satisfied. Newspaper representatives also called and were shown over the place and talked privately with the inmates. One of them, Thomas Roberts, was told that if he had even the smallest grievance then was a first-class time to air it. He replied that there was but one little thing which he would like different; he would like to be allowed to visit the village as freely in the winter as in the summer. Mr. Rice said that he had never in any way been ill-treated, and had all he wanted to eat, and that the food was good. Dennis Leary said that he had never found fault, nor had occasion to. Roswell Pease has made like statements in the village. Mr. Carew, the warden, invited inspection of the house and buildings, all of which were found to be in excellent condition. The house from garret to cellar was scrupulously clean. The sleeping quarters are furnished with comfortable beds and an abundance of coverings, all in excellent order. The rooms were also heated. The inmates were warmly and cleanly clad, and had every appearance of being well cared for. Mrs. Carew said that according to the custom of her predecessors, she served but two meals a day from Thanksgiving to April; that breakfast at 8 and dinner at 4 had been deemed sufficient, and that at both meals meat was served without stint. She said that when three meals were the order, breakfast and dinner included meat, but that the supper was light, consisting of bread and butter and tea, with cake or pie.

In regard to the alleged ill-treatment and subsequent death of Alfred Bennett last summer, the story of Mrs. Carew and Mr. Roberts agreed perfectly. The man was subject to fits, and died in one at the age of 82. According to the statements of the overseers of the poor, as well as Warden and Matron Carew, the man whose stories have aroused this commotion was a privileged character, as it was understood that his board should be paid. This understanding was in a measure carried out, but there is still an arrearage of $50, or thereabouts. Regarding himself as a boarder, the man, Mr. Carew stated, occasionally asked for articles of food which were not on the table, but did not offer serious complaint, and seemed to have a friendly feeling when he went away in November. These and many other interesting points which were brought to light show that there are two sides to the case. If the inmates or ex-inmates have told one story to one person and a contradictory story to another person, it is but fair to give Mr. and Mrs. Carew the full benefit of the doubt, and this, it is safe to say, the townspeople will be glad to do.

Trouble Over a House.

C. H. Wright has moved into his new house, but not without a protest on the part of the builders, Maguire and Darling, and the proceedings have been watched with interest. The contract price was $1050, and alterations were made in the plans which made extra cost, for which Mr. Wright promised to pay. Mr. Wright says that when the bill was presented only one coat of paint had been put on, and the contract called for two; also that the bill for extras included items which were in the original contract. He states that Mr. Maguire acknowledged this, but said that he was losing money at the price agreed upon. Mr. Wright refused to pay it in full, however, and was also unwilling to pay for the second coat of paint until it was put on. While the bickering was going on, Rogers & Co. trusteed Maguire's money, which Mr. Wright held, and Howe & Pease did likewise by Mr. Darling. Darling settled immediately. Mr. Wright says that Maguire was unwilling to give him the keys to the house, and he forced an entrance by the way of the cellar, as he had a furnace fire with which to dry the paper on the walls, and that Mr. Maguire removed the lock and barred the door. Officer Osborne was put in charge of the house, and it is said has had some exciting experiences with the various members of the builders' families. Mr. Wright says that Maguire told him Wednesday that he himself was wrong, and should make no further fuss. Mrs. Maguire tells a different story. She says that Wright distinctly told her husband that he did not wish the second coat of paint put on until spring, and intimates that Mr. Wright influenced the South Monson dealers to trustees. She also says that the affair will be settled by a process of law, and that the carpenters are soon to attach the house. Developments are awaited with interest.

Universalists in Convention.

The meeting of the Union Association of Universalist churches, which was held Tuesday in the Monson church all day and evening, was well attended, and was full of interest. The delegates from out of town, numbering in the vicinity of 75 were as follows: Palmer 30, Stafford 20, Springfield 10, Worcester 5, with one and two from several other towns. In the morning a meeting of the Western Massachusetts Ministerial Association was held, at which Rev. T. C. Druley of Stafford, Ct., read a paper entitled, "From my study window: the Universalist outlook." A bountiful dinner was served by the ladies of the home church. The afternoon session began at 2 o'clock; after the devotional service several 15-minute papers were presented, as follows: "The local newspaper; how to secure its assistance in parish advancement," Rev. F. T. Sweet of Gardner; "non contributors to the parish; how to enlist their sympathy and obtain their financial aid," Rev. B. F. Eaton of Worcester; "Transferred families: the welcome they should receive in their new church home," Mrs. H. F. Moulton of Palmer; "Our ecclesiastical neighbors: how we may learn and profit by their improved methods of work," Cory F. Wood of Springfield; "The district missionary: suggestions and plans for a forward movement," Rev. Charles Conklin of Springfield. These papers were followed by a general discussion and supper. The evening service was also well attended, and these addresses were given: "The Universalist type of piety," Rev. G. W. Penniman of Southbridge; "Universalism as an antidote to doubt," Rev. J. B. Reardon of Westfield; "The comfort of the Universalist faith," Rev. R. S. Kellerman of Orange.

Harry T. Chapin returned Saturday to Boston.

Mrs. George C. Flynt returned Wednesday from Brooklyn.

J. T. Squier of Stafford Springs spent Tuesday with friends in town.

Miss Nellie Shugrue of Springfield is visiting her sister, Mrs. Arthur F. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred White of Boston have been spending a part of the week in town.

John S. Bogan has sold the Carney estate on Bridge street to John McKenna of South Monson.

Miss Lenore Blackford of Eldorado, Ohio, is visiting her brother, Rev. Harry Blackford.

Mrs. Edward King returned Monday from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. C. Oscar Thompson.

Mrs. Julia A. Griggs fell down stairs last Friday in Elliot Brown's house, and is still confined to her bed.

Mrs. William A. Lincoln of Springfield has been spending the week with her mother, Mrs William N. Flynt.

A social dance was held in Stonecutter's hall last night, for which the Monson Orchestral Club furnished music.

Several cases of diphtheria are reported on the "Plains," the families of Wallace and Saulsbury being the afflicted ones.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Co. has purchased of B. M. Fairfield three imported Holsteins, each with a milk record of 20 quarts a day.

Nicholas P. Hanley was confined to the house several days with a severe cold, and George H. Norcross took his place in Herbert C. Norcross's store.

Rev. A. B. Bassett of Ware addressed the students yesterday afternoon in the Academy chapel in observance of the day of prayer for schools and colleges.

Mrs. J. W. Brown was called suddenly to Springfield this week to attend the funeral of her uncle, B. P. Robbins, who was injured by the electric cars some two years ago.

Rev. Frank Blackford is visiting his brother, Rev. Harry Blackford. Mr. Blackford is on his way to Portland, Oregon, where he has accepted a call to be pastor of the First Universalist church.

Mrs. Myron Bradway attended the funeral of her adopted sister, Mrs. Emily Steele, at New Britain to-day. Mrs. Steele died Tuesday at the age of 60. She was somewhat known in Monson, having visited here.

The Junior Epworth League of the Methodist church will have a sociable and entertainment in the vestry next Friday evening. There will be an oyster supper from 6 to 8. The entertainment will include a dialogue entitled "The Mission Band," also recitations and music.

Programme for Lino next Friday evening: Essay, Converse; news of the two weeks ending Feb. 7, Davis; debate, "Resolved, that Henry IV of France was not justified in renouncing Protestantism," affirmative, Bennett, negative, Needham; declamations, Thacker and Adams.

Owing to the large advance sale of tickets for the Academy course of entertainments, it has been found necessary to hold the entertainments in Memorial Hall instead of the chapel. The first concert comes to-night: Wulf Fries, 'cellist; Signor Fabiani, harpist and pianist; Prof. J. S. R. Coy and Mrs. H. L. Chickering, vocal solos and duets.

Miss Mabel N. Rose and Clarence W. Wilcox were married at the home of Mr. Wilcox's brother, William H. Wilcox, on Lincoln street, Wednesday afternoon at 3.30. The bride wore a dress of navy blue with pink waist trimmings. The ceremony was performed with a ring by Rev. Mr. Marble. The couple left on the 5 o'clock train.

There is a prospect that Monson may have a telephone exchange early this spring. There has been in town this week two representatives of the New England company, Messrs. Taintor and Beale, who have looked the ground over and canvassed for subscribers. If 25 names are secured it is probable that the preliminary work will begin at once.

A reader of the JOURNAL in New York state writes: "In 1840 I attended a soiree at the 'Uncle Amos Tavern' in Monson. It was a grand affair for three days. The hall for dancing was the whole front of the second story. Albert Whitney, G. Ives and W. N. Flynt were the managers. Will you suggest, instead of hotel that it be called 'Century Inn'?"

No. 8 schoolhouse is to have all three schoolrooms sheathed and double windows put on. In overhauling the furnaces it was found that the firepots are broken in both, and at a meeting of the school committee Wednesday evening it was voted to buy new firepots. The advisability of doing this is questioned by some, as they will cost nearly $100 and will probably not last more than two, or perhaps three years at the most. The heating system has never been a success and many would like to see a radical change made.

Rev. W. H. Marble will, by the request of the young men, deliver a series of short addresses to men in the Methodist church Sunday mornings at 10 30, beginning next Sunday and continuing until March 29, inclusive, with the exception of March 1, when the address will be at 4 p. m. The subjects will be as follows: "A Man," "A Faithful Man," "A Mean Man," "A Great Man," "Devices of Satan to Catch Men," "Sin of Tobacco Using," "Sin of Drunkenness," Sin of Profanity," "The Final Reckoning."

On next Tuesday at Memorial Hall there be an all-day session of the Massachusetts Dairy Bureau, under the auspices of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society. The programme promises to be an interesting one, and the public is cordially invited to attend. Dinner will be served at noon in Grand Army Hall by the Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps. The speaking will be as follows: "Barn Ventilation," George L. Clemence of Southbridge; "Variations in the Quality of Milk," with illustrations, George M. Whittaker, Boston; "Economical Feeding of Milch Cows," by Prof. J. B. Lindsey of Amherst.

The choir and Sunday school of St. Patrick's church, who were entertained by the choir and Sunday school of the Stafford Springs Catholic church, will return the hospitality Monday evening, February 17. A supper will be served, after which the company will attend the entertainment given under the auspices of the St. Vincent de Paul at Memorial Hall. The Springfield Dramatic company will present "The Busybody," after which there will be dancing. The Monson Orchestral Club will furnish music. The object of this society is to raise money for charitable purposes, and besides helping to support a family of small children, at Christmas gave it about $40 to other needy people.

Barney & Berry's SKATES at 1/2 catalogue price.

We have decided to sell skates for the rest of the season at

1/2 PRICE.

If you have outgrown the old ones now is your time to buy a good pair at the price of cheap ones.

WE DO AS WE ADVERTISE.

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - Mass.

DEATH OF ELIJAH SHAW OF WALES.

The Most Prominent Citizen of the Town, and one of the Founders of Shaw University at Raleigh, N. C.

Elijah Shaw of Wales, 76, the most prominent man in that town and one of the founders of Shaw University, Raleigh, N. C., died at his home Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock. Mr. Shaw had been ill since Thanksgiving, but not seriously so until within a month. His illness was caused by a stomach trouble, but his death was due immediately to heart disease. He leaves a widow, a son, Herbert E. Shaw, and a daugter, Mrs. John C. Burley, all living in Wales; also two brothers, Salem J. of West Sutton, and Eden D. of Wales.

Mr. Shaw was born in Wales May 29, 1819. He received a very limited education in the public schools, and when a mere lad began work with his father, Solomon Shaw, who was a blacksmith, and who, during the war of 1812, was employed in the government armory at Millbury. He did not like that business and did not long continue in it. His next venture was bottoming shoes. He used to drive to Hartford, Ct., for the leather and take it to Wales, where he bottomed the shoes, returning them to Hartford. At the age of 17 he employed 16 men in Wales in this industry. For several years Mr. Shaw continued in this business, but after a time began the manufacture of axes and hoes, manufacturing the first socket-hoes ever made in this country. During this time Mr. Shaw was a commercial traveler for the firm, being one of the pioneer drummers of the country. Afterward with the aid of his brother, the manufacture of carriages was engaged in for several years, Mr. Shaw making annual trips through New England, New York, Pennsylvania and into eastern Ohio, at that time a newly-settled country, to sell his vehicles, a long string of which was drawn by one or two horses.

The capital required in his various enterprises had been entirely accumulated by his own untiring efforts. His father was never able to give him any financial assistance, but Mr. Shaw didn't need it. His son has in his possession a book which his father bought when a boy, giving in exchange for it two summers' labor at haying on a Wales farm. In 1848 Mr. Shaw bought an interest in a small woolen mill in Wales, and a little later he and his brother Warren secured a controlling interest in the mill, and also bought the woolen mill owned and operated by the Wales family, after whom the town was named. He continued in the woolen industry until about 1889, and during his life built and rebuilt five mills in Wales. Some of them are gone now, but the largest, the Berkley mill, is still operated by Mr. Shaw's son, Herbert.

Mr. Shaw's mills were built from home materials. The timber for the lumber was cut on his own lots and the lumber sawed in his own mill. The clay for the bricks was also dug on his land and the bricks made and burned in his own brickyard. He seemed to possess to an unusual degree the faculty of making the most of everything at his hand. The mills were built under his supervision, from plans made by himself. Mr. Shaw built many houses in Wales, and at one time and another owned much real estate there. Practically all the business of the town has been developed by him. It is estimated that his investments in that town have aggregated $500,000, and he was practically the constructor of that pleasant village. In 1874 Mr. Shaw built the Wales Baptist church, at a cost of $20,000, and presented it to the Baptist society. At the close of the war he was instrumental in founding Shaw University in Raleigh, N. C., and was its first benefactor. This university is one of the foremost in the country for the education of the colored race, and was named for Mr. Shaw. Mr. Shaw was a Baptist and took a deep interest in religious matters. He was a Republican in politics and served two terms in the Legislature. He had held almost all the offices within the gift of the town, but for many years has refused to take any position. His benevolences were many and varied, and a large number of friends will mourn his death.

Since 1889 he had given up active business cares, spending much of his time out of doors. He took great delight in farming and agricultural pursuits, and in late years spent much of his time in reclaiming rocky and swampy land, making meadows which have produced some wonderful crops of hay. In this pursuit he has built miles of stone wall in the last few years. He was active in religious and educational matters at all times, and only last summer gave a site for a schoolhouse in the center of the village, across the valley from the church which he built.

The funeral was held this afternoon at 2 o'clock, and was conducted by Rev. G. W. Davis of the Baptist church, assisted by Rev. Mr. Camp of the Methodist church and Rev. H. P. Smith of Worcester, recently of Wales. There were also present and spoke Charles F. Meserve, A. M., president of Shaw University, Prof. Norman of the theological department of the university, Hon. James H. Young of Raleigh, N. C. and Rev. H. M. Morehouse, D. D., of New York, corresponding secretary of the American Baptist Home Missionary Society. There were many tributes of beautiful flowers, among them being large pieces from Mr. Shaw's Sunday school class of young ladies, from the pastor's class of young men, and from the employes in the mill of his son, H. E. Shaw. The Henschel Quartette of Springfield sang.

BELCHERTOWN.

A party was given by Mrs. Thompson Monday evening.

The Creamery Co. has hired George Hicks and Arthur Linn for the ensuing year.

Presiding Elder E. R. Thorndike gave a lecture in the M. E. church Tuesday evening.

The stockholders of the E. S. Long Mfg. Co. will meet next Friday evening to elect officers.

Mrs. Edward Towne gave an afternoon tea in honor of her daughter, Mrs. Thayer, of Holyoke.

The engagement of Miss Bessie L Morse to Perley E. Davis of Milton, Me., is announced.

The many friends here of R. E. Fairchild of Norwich, Ct., will be sorry to hear of his serious illness.

Dr. and Mrs. G. F. Thompson entertained the officers of the Boy's Brigade and their young lady friends at their home on South Main street Monday evening.

WILBRAHAM.

The will of Frank Amo, late of this place, was filed last Saturday, and Monroe C. Heath was named executor. The house and land is left to his widow, Priscilla, for life or until marriage, and the rest of the property to his youngest son, Louis.

A meeting of the Wesleyan Academy Athletic Association was held last Friday evening for the purpose of raising money to cover the expenses of the baseball cage during the winter term. Only $80 was asked for, but nearly $200 has already been secured. A large proportion of last year's nine will play next spring. There is much good material among the new students, and the Academy will be represented by a good team next season. Nearly all the candidates for the Glee Club have been tried, and the prospects for the club are excellent. The officers of the club are: Director, Prof. A. G. Leacock; president, Louis G. Monte, '96; manager, Roy E. Clark, '97. William A. Harrison, '98, has been elected leader of the Guitar and Mandolin Club.

WARREN.

The Calvin Cutler Camp, Sons of Veterans has disbanded.

Mrs. A. D. Gay of Worcester is visiting friends in town.

C. Brigham & Co. are harvesting the supply of ice from Comins' pond.

The King's Daughters met with Mrs. Whitney, on Bacon street, this afternoon.

Walter E. Grant will finish his work as stenographer at the Knowles Pump Works to-morrow.

Miss Jennie M. Ramsdell gave a chafing dish candy party to a few friends Wednesday evening.

The funeral of Charles H. Skerry was held at his father's residence on High street, Thursday afternoon.

The Y. P. S. C. E. held a very enjoyable social at the home of Miss Alice Demond, Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Strickland are fitting up their apartments on Bacon street, after an absence of three months in Cleveland, Ohio.

The suit of James O'Neil against the town of Warren for $5000 damages on a question sewerage was thrown out of court at Worcester yesterday on exceptions taken by the defendants.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins of Palmer gave a very interesting address Monday evening in Brigham's Hall. The subject was, "The Politics of the 20th Century."

Mrs. Francis A. Stearns, 74, died Saturday evening after an illness of one week. The funeral was held at her late residence Tuesday, and the burial was in Ware. She leaves two sons and one daughter.

The West Brookfield Farmer's Club held its monthly meeting in the town hall Wednesday. The subject was "Tuberculosis," and the address was given by Mr. O. S. Senter of Northampton. An oyster dinner was served.

WALES.

C. M. Gale goes to Springfield next week to serve as juror.

Mr. Fisher, an old gentleman of 76 years, is very low and not expected to live.

Mrs. William Harris has been spending the week in Stafford with her son, Asa Harris.

Rev. Mr. Camp went to Stafford Tuesday to attend the funeral of Mrs. James A. Johnson.

Elijah Harris has taken a position in Palmer, making boxes. He intends to make Palmer his home.

The Baptist society held a social Wednesday evening of last week, and the Methodist on Monday evening of this week.

W. A. Harrington and wife of Boston were in town Tuesday to attend the burial of their aunt, Mrs. James A. Johnson, whose body was brought here from Stafford. She was formerly an old resident of this town.

Taylor--Ross.

A very pleasant wedding took place at the home of Simon Taylor on Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock in the presence of the family and a few relatives. Rev. G. W. Davis tied the knot, and the bride was Miss Mary Taylor, the groom being Dr. Elsworth F. Ross. The bride was dressed in white, and wore yellow roses and maiden-hair ferns. The decorations were white and pink carnations. The doctor's sick patients will not allow him to go on a wedding tour, so they will spend a week at the home of the bride, after which they will go to housekeeping in Shaw's block on Main street, where he now has his office. Many of their friends called on them after the wedding to offer congatulations.

Boy's Narrow Escape.

Frank Hill, a boy of 10 years, narrowly escaped death Saturday. He was running with his head down, and ran under a pair of heavy team horses attached to a sled. The horses passed over him and the sled run over his legs. He was picked up unconscious, but soon revived and was not seriously injured. The horses' shoes had just been sharpened, and had they stepped on him he would have been seriously hurt, if not killed.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, Jan. 29, 1896.

The Legislature is disposed to look out more sharply this year than usual for the expenses of the state government. Of course it cannot be foreseen whether the zeal will hold out till the end of the session, through the warm days of spring and the pressure of national politics and the desire of the representatives to get home; but the sentiment is in a healthy condition now, and ought to be cherished faithfully through to the end. It came to the front in the debate in the House over the deficiency bill. Mr. J. H. Mellen of Worcester called to account the commissioners and department officers, who, without authority of the Legislature, had exceeded their appropriations. It was shown by Mr. Lowell of Boston, in behalf of the committee on ways and means, that the money—for instance, that for the Worcester normal school—had been spent honestly, and that it was all needed for the good of the state; the people ought not to have been satisfied with a meager appropriation in the first place. But he agreed with Mr. Mellen's criticism in the main. The latter said that he did not challenge the bill for the sake of defeating its passage, but in order to draw attention to a bad practice and see if something could not be done to stop it.

The overhauling of the practice of some of the commissions of consulting lawyers outside of the attorney general's office is another interesting point. Under the order of the House as it was finally adopted and adhered to, in spite of efforts at amendment, the inquiry is to include not only all the legal, but the other expenses of the department for 1884, 1885, 1894 and 1895. This will give a basis of comparison as to the growth of the business of the office in recent years, and will help to show whether the practices of the office have become more luxurious. The judiciary committee has been making a thorough inquiry into the method of running the attorney general's office. Mr. Knowlton has been before them and has been subjected to a searching inquiry as to the practices of the office and the amount of work which he personally has given to it.

The report of the committee on metropolitan affairs that the project of a metropolitan county ought to be referred to the next Legislature will not surprise those who have followed the case. The large loss which would fall upon Norfork county, besides the smaller proportionate loss of Middlesex and Essex counties, was sufficient reason for not acting upon this most important matter without further popular consideration.

The commission which made the report will have time to advocate its plans before the next Legislature meets, and the people will grasp the plan more clearly.

A widely concerted effort is being made all over the state to induce the Legislature to authorize the erection of an equestrian statue in honor of "Fighting Joe Hooker," on the state house grounds. Piles of petitions come in, showing that some hearty work is being put in for the cause. But a sober second thought on the part of some of the western Massachusetts people is that the statue ought not to be on the state house grounds, but somewhere in the Connecticut valley in the neighborhood of Hooker's birthplace. He was born in Hadley. The first hearing on the petition occurred Wednesday forenoon, and ex-Gov. Boutwell, Gen. Francis A. Walker and other distinguished men were present to speak for the statue. All was going on smoothly when a remonstrant by the name of Curtis, who served under Hooker, put in opposition, saying that Hooker was dismissed from his command in disgrace, that he was reprimanded by President Lincoln, that he became intoxicated on duty, and that he resigned his position and left the army in the face of the enemy, a proceeding which would have subjected him to a court martial if it had been done by a private soldier. This put a new phase on the affair, and in order to accommodate those who wanted to reply to the aspersions upon the old hero's character, the hearing was adjourned, when the petitioners will be given another opportunity.

The effort of former years to repeal the law which exempts church property from taxation has been renewed this year. The situation has two sides. Some of the support for the bill comes from those who want to take away the exemption so that the Catholic churches will be obliged to pay taxes on their property. But the law knows no distinction of sect, and if the exemption were repealed, all the Protestant churches would have to be taxed the same as the Catholics. But this is a very narrow ground of argument. The broad consideration is whether it is for the promotion of the highest good of the state to encourage church-building to the extent of saying that citizens who devote so much of their property for religious and moral purposes, wholly apart from any private or personal use, shall be exempt from paying taxes on it.

The colored member from Boston, Mr. Reed, has revived the old project of allowing a voter to vote the straight party ticket on the Australian ballot by making a single cross at the head of the list of party candidates. Such a measure has been defeated repeatedly, for it would defeat the very purpose of the Australian act. It would make it possible for a spotter to tell whether a voter was voting the straight ticket or not by the time it required to mark the ballot, and it would put an end to the educating, discriminating influence of the present system. The bill is a direct and dangerous blow at the efficiency of the Australian system.

The architect who has lately examined the state house finds that the Senate chamber is safe for all the weight which will be put upon it, which is reassuring.

Things have begun to move in the direction of a new union station on the south side of Boston. Colonel J. H. Benton, Jr., counsel for the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, has put in a petition in its behalf that it may take all of the real estate from its station in Kneeland street as far east as Federal street. This will extend the railroad property so far that there will be only the width of Federal street and a short distance in addition between the property of the Consolidated road and the passenger station of the New York and New England railroad. Evidently the plan is to bring the latter road further west into the city, and have it cross Federal street into the union station. The Boston and Albany road has its station only one short block west of the Consolidated's station, better known as the Old Colony station, on Kneeland street. It will be no difficult matter to bring these stations under one roof. There remains the Park Square station of the Consolidated, and it does not yet appear what will be done with it. But there seems to be no doubt that all of the roads on the south of Boston, like those on the north, will eventually find accommodation in one large union station.

The feature of the hearing on Friday upon biennial elections was the address of George Fred Williams and the sharp questioning to which he was submitted by the committee. He was particularly sharp in his denunciation of the corporate and commercial spirit of the times, which he charged to be responsible for much political corruption and with being the chief instigator of the present movement for biennials. He was particularly warm in his praise of the intellectual capacity of the working men on political matters, and said that half a dozen leading men from a labor union could be pitted against any half dozen from any board of trade in the state in discussion of political matters, and the board of trade would be floored every time. He spoke of the character of the United States Senate, being composed largely of rich men elected for six years, so that they do not feel their responsibility to popular opinion. He insisted that the best possible corrective of a legislator was his responsibility to the people, and argued that the adoption of the amendment for biennials would surely result in poorer Legislatures, in increased corruption. This is one phase of the great battle of the peop'e, he said, for their rights against the power of capital and of corporations. Ex-Mayor Hayes of Lynn was in charge of the hearing for the remonstrants against biennials. He insisted strongly upon his staunch Republicanism and made an effective speech. Each side has put forth its utmost effort. The biennial men have been represented by leading business men and boards of trade all over the state, and by many leading Republicans and Democrats, arguing that better legislation would result from biennials. Never before was the struggle so sharp. LANDON.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

Of Wonderful Value, and Free.

Tired bodies, pale and sunken cheeks, haggard eyes, sleepless nights and weak nerves, are ruining our lives and killing our people. No wonder these poor sufferers bless Dr. Greene for his great offer. He is the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, and the discoverer of that wonderful medicine, Dr. Greene's nervura blood and nerve remedy. He has established a system of letter correspondence at his office, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., by which all can write him about their complaints, and by mentioning the symptoms they suffer from and telling him how they feel, they will receive an answer from him, free of charge, giving a complete description of their case and telling just what ails them. He gives most careful attention to every letter, tells just what to do to be cured perfectly and permanently, and makes all understand exactly what their complaint is. And all this costs nothing. No journey to the city, no doctor's fee, the best medical advice and consultation in the world, and nothing to pay. The Doctor makes a specialty of treating patients through letter correspondence, and is successful. Write him at once, reader, and you will almost certainly be made strong and well.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn.) It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8 30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

Piles of people have piles, but De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. When promptly applied it cures scalds and burns without the slightest pain. LeGro & Lynde.

Forbes & Wallace's,

Springfield.

ARMOUR'S FOOD EXHIBIT.

Here all this week. Every woman invited to attend the demonstration. A dainty lunch served free.

If ever your money can be made to do double duty it is just now when every department is striving its utmost to keep you coming for things you need.

PRIESTLEY'S DRESS FABRICS.

A woman came Saturday with three samples cut a day or two before---the goods were gone, every yard of 'em. She took more samples---wonder if they'll be gone when she comes again? It isn't safe to take samples of such a lot, and be sure. When such goods are going at such a price, better grab 'em quick. But the worst of these will be bargains after the best are gone ---$1 to $1.75 sorts at 79 cents a yard.

Right aisle.

TEAZLE-DOWN WRAPPERS.

There's no money in 'em at such a price --- $1.39! No. But how much is it worth in good-will, think you, to have a thousand women wearing such wrappers that they get for so little? We don't know.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

But the story is too long for to-day. We can tell of women's knit underwear at closing-out prices; muslin underwear at January sale figures; men's white unlaundered shirts and night shirts at once-a-year prices; 50-cent printed India silks at 29 cents a yard, and so on and on and on. Take this for granted; it is a good time to buy any kind of goods.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

Meekins, Packard & Co.

Ingrain carpets.

They were never so cheap as now. Look at the stock on our floors at 33 and 37½c a yard.

Search where you will, you'll not find such a variety of tasteful patterns or such qualities for any such prices.

Take a look at the line of best

All wool ingrains at 50c.

No doubt about getting your money's worth in any of these.

The makers have fairly outdone themselves in the spring patterns of Hartford and Lowell ingrains. It is a most favorable time for selecting.

Carpet department.

Alteration sale in our drapery department.

Previous to important changes to be made in this department, which will necessitate our vacating the present quarters for three or four weeks, we shall offer all odds and ends of stock at a price to close.

For instance—

Furniture coverings:

50 cent coverings at 37½ cents a yard.
75 " " " 50 " "
$1.00 " " " 75 " "
2.50 " " " $1.50 " "
5.00 " " " 3.50 " "

There's wide range for choice.

Portieres

in fine quality chenille, heavy fringed, plain or colors, or with handsome borders. Qualities you'd pay a third more for elsewhere and think them bargains at that.

OUR PRICES:

$2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, upward.

Drapery department.

Chamber sets.

We lead in chamber set values.

Where will you find such style, make or finish for

$14.25, 15.00, 16.00, 18.00 and 20.00.

We've never seen their equals, and we have handled many lines that have been thought the greatest values for the money ever shown. There are quick sales here.

Fourth floor.

Meekins, Packard & Co.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

One Minute Cough Cure is a popular remedy for croup. Safe for children and adults. LeGro & Lynde.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

OPTICIAN,

331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-39

WEDDING INVITATIONS. Engraved or printed. The latest styles and prices right. Samples on application at the JOURNAL Office. **WEDDING CARDS.**

Shaw Brothers,

Groceries and dry goods. Furniture and carpets.

Just opened a new department. Tin ware and plumbing.

Give us a trial on anything you want.

STOVES AND RANGES, DRY AIR FURNACES. ALSO STEAM AND HOT WATER FURNACES.

Call and see us and we will suit you in price and quality of work.

Hats and caps. **Three Rivers, Mass.** Boots and shoes.

WE BEGIN THE NEW YEAR WITH

bargains in dress goods,

BY OFFERING A LINE OF

wool dress goods at just half price,

and so from week to week we shall make such offerings as will make it

of interest to all buyers of dry goods or groceries.

BY KEEPING **first class stock** AND SELLING AT **the lowest living prices.**

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

J. B. Shaw, Feeney's block, PALMER.

To be delivered now, subject to advance at any time. We furnish good men to house and bin same. All coal is screened and delivered in bags.

The Lehigh is as good as any we ever sold. The Lackawanna is the best prepared coal that comes to market for domestic use.

Prices will be higher.

Send your order by postal card or leave it at our office.

SEE OUR PRICES FOR COAL

Prices for Lackawanna:
Stove size, - $5.85 per ton.
Chestnut, - 5.85 " "
Furnace, - 5.75 " "

Prices for Lehigh:
Stove size, - $6.00 per ton.
Chestnut, - 6.00 " "
Furnace, - 5.90 " "

Less than (1) one ton 25 cent added for the load.

Delivered in Bags, which will save expense of housing in many cases.

October 1, 1895.

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds.

Monson, Mass.

Dr. Daniels' Veterinary Medicines EXCEL ALL OTHERS FOR HORSES.

FEVER DROPS, for coughs and colds.
COLIC CURE, never fails to cure.
WONDER WORKER, the best horse liniment.
HOOF GROWER, for all hoof ailments.
OSTER-COCUS OIL, for nerve and muscles.
HORSE RENOVATOR, the great condition powder.
WORM KILLER, truly a marvelous remedy.

The full list may be found at

LeGro & Lynde's, Druggists, next to post office, PALMER.

Big Auction.

FEBRUARY 12, 1896.

At Warren, Mass.,

on the Brimfield road, at the place known as the Trip or Harry Blodgett farm. Farm will be sold to the highest bidder. Also the following stock:

5 good butter cows, 1 good breeding sow,

1 good work horse, 9 years old, weight 1150 pounds, 2 good shoats, 1 good mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 30 hens.

Several tons of good English hay and several tons of stock hay, 1 good two-horse wagon, 1 good one-horse rack wagon, 1 buggy, 1 express wagon, 1 good sleigh, 1 good double sleigh, 1 new cultivator, plows and harrow, 1 heavy harness, 1 light harness, 1 good churn, 6 creamery cans.

Also some household furniture and other farming tools too numerous to mention.

Farm on a good traveled road 2 miles from post office. Good water, good buildings, house 1½ story high, pleasantly situated. Good wood lot, land contains 84 acres.

EMMA J. FOWLER, Warren, Mass.

January 10th, 1896.

DENTISTRY!

If you are in need **strictly first-class dental work** and want it done

without pain at moderate prices

call on

DR. WM. L. ROBERTS, DENTIST.

Springfield Office: Court Sq. Theatre Building. Holyoke Office: 291 High St.

Wife—"Here's an account of a man who shot himself rather than suffer the pangs of indigestion." Husband—"The fool! Why didn't he take De Witt's Little Early Risers? I used to suffer as bad as he did before I commenced taking these little pills. LeGro & Lynde.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.

Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9p. m.

WINNING ITS WAY.

Last season was the *BEST*, and we propose to make this still better.

CHERRY BALSAM

for lung troubles is a

GREAT SUCCESS.

We have many testimonials to prove this. And we sold more last year than all other cough medicines combined.

TRY IT

It heals and soothes the lungs and bronchial tubes. Stops the cough, allays irritation and hacking. The best cough syrup you can give the children.

PRICE 25 AND 50 CENTS.

MADE ONLY BY

LeGro & Lynde,

Next Door to Post Office, Palmer, - Mass.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,

S. H. HELLYAR.

One Minute Cough Cure is rightly named It affords instant relief from suffering when afflicted with a severe cough or cold. It acts on the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs and never fails to give immediate relief. LeGro & Lynde.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**

FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, CET.

Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

It's Education—simply a matter of education—the use of **Pearline** for washing and cleaning. The bright women, those who learn quickly, are using it now. The brighter the woman, the larger her use of it—the more good uses she finds to which she can put **Pearline.** Dull women, those who never use new things until their bright sisters have drummed it into them—they'll use it presently. It's just a question of sooner or later, with every woman who wants the best.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, it's the honest thing—*and it's bad.* 720 JAMES PYLE, New York.

Kidney Disease

Cured, Says Druggist Lyman Crawford, Springfield, Mass.

Lyman Crawford, proprietor of the popular "Crawford Pharmacy," of Springfield, Mass., writes: "For years I was afflicted with kidney disease in its most acute form. I tried different kinds of treatment and spent a great deal of money, only to find myself worse than ever. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy—I say it with a perfect recollection of all that was done for me—is the only thing that did me the slightest good. It gave me permanent relief. I am now well and strong. I have recommended this medicine to many people for kidney disease, and they all agree with me in saying that

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

has not its equal in the wide world for this distressing and often fatal complaint.

Such a recommendation means that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cures disease. It is a never failing specific in diseases of the skin, liver, kidneys and blood, the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women. It cures scrofula, salt rheum and erysipelas. For nervousness, loss of sleep, or that worn out feeling, it has no equal. In cases of dyspepsia, gravel, Bright's disease, diabetes and bladder troubles, it has cured where all other treatments have failed. All druggists. $1.

LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO. BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6.22	a. m.	Accommodation.
7.32	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40	p. m.	Express.
3.12	"	"
4.42	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6. 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.
TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.

Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.

Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.

Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.20 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.

The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.

Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.

Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.

Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

The Young Man Waited.

In the room below the young man sat,
With an anxious face and a white cravat,
With a throbing heart, and a silken hat,
And various other things like that
Which he had accumulated.
And the maid of his heart was up above,
Surrounded by hat and gown and glove,
And some thousand things that women love,
But no man knows the name thereof,
And the young man sat and—waited.

You will scarce believe the things I tell,
But the truth thereof I know full well,
Though how may not be stated.
But I swear to you that the maiden took
A sort of a half breed, thin stove hook
And heated it well in the gaslight there
And thrust it into her head of hair!
Then she took something off the bed
And hooked it onto her hair, or head.
Then she piled it high and piled it higher,
And drove it home with staples of wire,
And the young man anxiously—waited.

Then she took a thing she called a puff,
And some very peculiar, whitish stuff,
And, using about a half a peck,
She spread it over her face and neck
(Deceit was a thing she hated.)
She looked as fair as the purest flower,
Or a pound of lard, or a sack or flour,
And the young man wearily—waited.

Then she took a garment of awful shape,
And it wasn't a waist nor yet a cape,
But seemed like a piece of ancient mail
Or a instrument from a Russian jail,
And then, with a fearful groan and gasp,
She squeezed herself in its deadly clasp,
So fair and yet so fated!
And then, with a move like I don't know what
She tied it on with a double knot,
And the young man woefully—waited.

Then she put on a dozen different things,
A mixture of buttons and hooks and strings,
Till she strongly resembled a notion store.
Then, taking some seventeen pins or more,
She thrust them into her ruby lips,
Then stuck them around from neck to hips,
And never once hesitated.
And the maiden didn't know perhaps
That the young man below had had seven naps,
And that now he sleepily—waited.

And then she tried to put on her hat,
Ah, me, a trying ordeal was that!
She tipped it high, and she tried it low,
But every way that the thing would go
Only made her the more agitated.
It wouldn't go straight and it caught her hair,
And she wished she could hire a man to swear,
But, alas, the only man lingering there
Was the man who wildly—waited.

And then, before she could take her leave,
She had to pump up her monstrous sleeve,
Then a little dab here, and a wee bat there,
And a touch or two to her hindmost hair.
Then around the room with the utmost care
She thoughtfully circulated.

Then she siezed her gloves and a chamois skin,
Some breath perfume and a long stickpin,
A bonbon box and a cloak and some
Eau de cologne and chewing gum,
Her opera glasses and sealskin muff,
A fan and a heap of other stuff.
Then she hurried down, but ere she spoke,
Something about the maiden broke.
So she scurried back to the winding stair,
And the young man looked in wild despair,
And they he—evaporated.

—*J. Edmund V. Cooke in New York Sun.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

At a recent dinner Miss Flowery remarked that "the sweetest memories in life were recollections of things forgotten."—*Judge.*

"The new House chaplain doesn't believe in hell." "Give him time. He'll get over that before Congress adjourns."—*Toledo Bee.*

"Does position affect sleep?" asks a medical writer. It does when the man holds the position of night watchman."—*Texas Siftings.*

"Have you got a permanent position, Jawley?" "I think so. Snip & Co. have employed me to collect your account with them."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Hoax—"Why do you call Colonel Warbuff's wife a peach? She's not handsome." Joax—"No; but she gets around the kernel so easily and naturally."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Peddler—"That little book on 'How to preserve the hair' is the key to the entire situation." Baldhead—"I am very sorry, but I haven't a single lock that it would fit."—*Sacred Heart Review.*

"A mortal can never tell where he's going to be next in life," said the moralist. "No," replied the man with the bandage over his eye, "especially if he's learning to ride a bicycle."—*Washington Star.*

Miss Schenley Park—"Don't you think Mr. Van Braam is a promising young man?" Miss Point Breeze—"Yes, I do. He has promised to marry me two months from now."—*Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.*

Dog Fancier—"Yes, madam, I have all kinds of dogs here. Is there any particular kind you wish?" Old lady (who reads the papers)—"Oh, anything that's fashionable. Let me see an ocean greyhound."—*Standard.*

"Unless he discovers me," she whispered as she shrank behind the curtains of her window, "he'll find me out." With beating heart she listened, while the hired girl went to the door and made the talk.—*Detroit Tribune.*

John—"By, by, dearest. Anything I can do for you down town?" Wife—"Yes, dearest. Have two nice buckets sent up from the bucket shop I heard you telling Mr. Margin about last night."—*Boston Transcript.*

Talmage—"I have finally discovered why emigration is always towards the west." Crandall—"Well, why is it?" Talmage—"Because the earth, you know, rotates toward the east, and the people try to keep on top, of course."—*Truth.*

"Young man," said the sage, "you know it all now, but when you have reached my age you will find you know almost nothing." "Yes," said the youth, "I have often heard that one forgets much in his declining years."—*Cincinnati Tribune.*

"Just as we arrived," the driver of the patrol wagon testified, "the prisoner and some of his gang were trying to drop Officer McGobb through a sewer manhole." "Sure," said Mike, the brute, "I didn't know there was any law against droppin' a copper in the slot."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

A miser had died very suddenly. The doctor who was called in to certify to his death appeared to have his doubts about the case. "Place a 10-mark piece in his hand," said the old housekeeper of the deceased; "if he doesn't grasp it you may safely make out the order for his burial."—*Wegweiser.*

The young man had gone into a department store to buy a fountain pen. The girl in charge of the fountain pen showcase had supplied him with a sheet of paper, a bottle of ink and several of the pens, and in trying them, one after the other, he covered the sheet with the words "Tempus Fugit," the girl looking on with kindly interest. "If you buy one and it doesn't suit you, Mr. Fugit," she remarked, "you can bring it back and change it."—*Chicago Tribune.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL}

A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Great

Sales proved by the statements of leading druggists everywhere, show that the people have an abiding confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Great

Cures proved by the voluntary statements of thousands of men and women show that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does possess

Power over disease by purifying, enriching and invigorating the blood, upon which not only health but life itself depends. The great

Success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing others warrants you in believing that a faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you if you suffer from any trouble caused by impure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

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PROMPT SERVICE.

REASONABLE RATES,

ALL BUSINESS

STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

No excuse for sleepless nights when you can procure One Minute Cough Cure. This will relieve all annoyances, cure the most severe cough and give you rest and health. Can you afford to do without it? LeGro & Lynde.

F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

BLOW, IF YOU HAVEN'T THE PENNY.

The two men stood in front of the penny-in-the-slot weighing machine, looking red in the face, as though from some immense muscular exertion.

"Now, let me see if I read the directions right," said one, taking another look at the paragraph in a newspaper. "Yes, we tried it right. This is what it says:—

"'All that is necessary if you wish to be weighed on a penny-in-the-slot machine, and haven't got the money, is to apply your lips to the slot and blow hard. The air cannot escape, and pressure will set the machine in operation at once.'

"Well, I'll be blowed if I can do it," said he. "You try it once. Maybe your lungs are stronger than mine."

As the other man stepped on the platform to take a try at it, several passers-by, attracted by the odd sight, stopped to see the operation. Soon a party was gathered around the machine.

In vain did the man puff and blow until he almost burst the buttons from his waistcoat.

"I give it up," said he, casting a sheepish look at the crowd that gave him the laugh.

Just then a bootblack, with a grimy face but bright eyes, wiggled through the crowd.

"Aw, dat's dead easy," said he. "Just let me show de mug how to do it," and then he climbed on the platform, put his lips to the slot and blew. Not so very hard, either, but a click was heard, the pointer flew around and told the wondering crowd that the "kid" weighed 94 pounds.

"It's a cinch," was the contemptuous remark of the urchin. "Try it again."

Another man tried it, and again was the proverb verified about the battle not always being to the strong.

The crowd wondered.

"How do you do it, kid?" said one.

"Humph, dat's tellin'," he replied. "I win more money at dat game dan I ken lose shooting de cubes."

"Give you a quarter to tell."

"It's a go, boss. Now watch me," and the urchin climbed on the machine again.

"Gi' me a cent," said he.

"What for?" asked the man.

"What fur? Why, to stick in me mug; den I puts me mout' on de slot and pokes in de cent wid me tongue, see? Dat's what fur. It's dead easy when yer on. Savvy?"

The crowd "savvied."

FINGER ON CHIN, THINK OF MONEY.

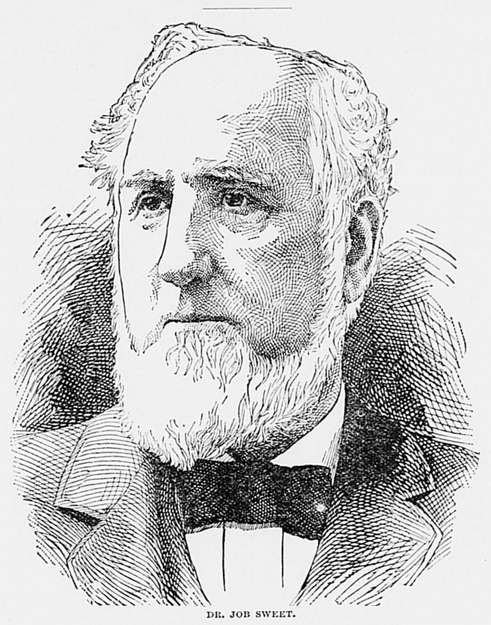
"I know of what you are thinking," said one woman to another, one day lately. "Shall I tell you?" Her friend replied: "It is impossible for you to guess; I was worrying over a care which you do not imagine I possess. "That is true," was the response "I am surprised to see that you are fretting over money matters." The other stared at her. "Are you a necromancer?" she exclaimed. "No; a Sherlock Holmes," was gayly retorted. "But that is quite extraordinary. How could even a Sherlock Holmes penetrate my thoughts?" "By the observance of a simple rule. You put a finger to your chin while you sat in that long, brown study. That signifies that mercenary matters are worrying you. If you had leaned your hand on your cheek I should have told you that affairs of the heart concerned you. If it was something of the brain alone, as overwork, you would have raised your hand to your head." The listener shook her head. "That sounds like a fairy tale," she said. "Nevertheless, try it any time you like," responded her friend, "and see if you ever make a mistake. And, more than that, you may tell what part of a person is affected by illness in the same way. The forehead contracts in a brain trouble or headache, and the eyes, also, show those diseases. The nose and under the eyes betray sickness in the chest and stomach, and the lips and chin may be watched for anything wrong with the lower members of the body. That really is a help in dealing with illness in a child too young to tell where it feels a pain."—*New York Times.*

"Does this train stop at Jimtown?" asked a passenger of a porter on a Monon train, bound from Chicago to Cincinnati yesterday. "No, sah," was the quick answer: "dis is the express. It do not stop at Jimtown; it do not even hesitate, sah."—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA.

Physicians Urgently Advise Use of Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Well Known Physicians Enthusiastic in Their Statements of the Wonderful Curative Powers of Dr. Greene's Nervura.



DR. JOB SWEET.

One of the most noted physicians and surgeons is Dr. Job Sweet of New Bedford, Mass. He makes the public statement that he has often recommended the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy to his patients who have been suffering from nervous troubles and he has learned that in a large number of these cases it has proven efficacious.

Dr. Willard H. Morse, F. B. S. Sc., of Westfield, N. J., the great expert on medicines, says of this grand discovery of Dr. Greene:—

"The true remedy for nervous diseases is Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It acts by affecting the organs of nutrition, and entering into the formation of new nerve tissue, which generates nerve force. This means the making of new nerves."

The well-known Dr. Emil Neumer, superintending physician of the N. Y. Lodge and Association Hospital says:—

"We are using Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy at this hospital for our patients with good success."

Dr. B. D. Bickford of Wolcott, Vt., states:—

"I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy for some time, first trying it on myself, and I found it did me so much good that I now recommend it to my patients. The fact that I have used it in my own case shows that I know what I am talking about. As a tonic and invigorant it is the best of all to build up a person."

Dr. Robert W. Lance of So. Woodbury, Vt., says:—

'I have known about Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and the good results in cases, as a tonic, after hard sickness, and the cure of nervous females. They have received great good from its use. I do not hesitate to recommend it."

Dr. C. W. Cook, of Carmel, Ind., says:—

"I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy for my patients and have found the remedy all that was claimed for it. The results have been entirely satisfactory. I think it is worthy and I recommend its use."

Such enthusiastic endorsement by physicians stamps this remarkable medical discovery as the greatest restorer of health and strength. It certainly cures more cases of disease than any other known remedy. It makes all who take it strong and well. It is the prescription and discovery of a well-known physician, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who can be consulted without charge, personally or by letter.

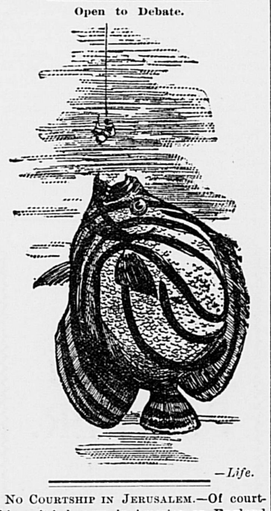
THE MAGICIAN AND THE CHIEF'S DOG.

"Nothing so completely mystifies an Indian," said Captain Partello at the Officers' club recently; "as to witness the operations of some itinerant sleight-of-hand performer, many of whom find their way into the sparsely settled portions of the Northwest, where they are always sure to reap a good harvest. Prof. McAllister, the magican, once visited a camp of River Crows on the Yellowstone, and, after extracting various packs of cards and other articles from the ears, necks, noses and garments of the astonished Indians, was invited to a big feast of roast dog and other delicacies. Chief Two Belly was so impressed by the great medicine powers of the professor that he took him to his wigwam, introducing him to his daughter, Miss Wicista-Neeta (meaning Wild Cat) and offered her for a wife at the low price of two ponies. The feast and daughter were both declined, but as McAllister was leaving the tepee he spied a lean, yellow cur. He asked Chief Two Belly how much he would take for the dog, at the same time stroking the brute down the back to his tail length, and each time taking a handful of money from the end of his tail.

"'Him very valuable dog,' said McAllister picking a coin out of the dog's eye and another out of his nose. Two ponies for him, chief.'

"The Indians, with eyes as big as saucers, stood in awe and astonishment, and shook their heads. After McAllister had gone they carried the poor dog down to the river side and cut him open, but the goose had no golden egg, and they went slowly back to camp as completely dumfounded and as solemn as human beings can possibly be."—*Buffalo Express.*

Open to Debate.



—*Life.*

NO COURTSHIP IN JERUSALEM.—Of courtship as it is known in America or England there is none whatever in Jerusalem, according to Edwin S. Wallace in the *Ladies' Home Journal.* A young Mohammedan never sees the face of the girl who is to become his wife until after marriage. His mother and sisters may see her and report their impressions, but if it is a case where the union is by them considered a desirable one they are likely to accredit her with charms she does not possess. Among Jews and Christians there is a greater latitude in this respect, though the young people are never permitted to see each other without the presence of a third party. In every case the services of an intermediary are necessary. Brides at 14 are not uncommon, and at 12 occasion little remark. I have know of none bride 10 years of age. She was a Moslem.

It was in a Caribou church only a week ago Sunday that the choir did not put in an appearance at the opening hour. The pastor arose, glanced at the empty choir seats, and said: "I see the singers are absent this morning. Let all arise and sing, 'Praise God from whom all blessings flow.'"—*Lewiston Journal.*

"COO-EE-E."

This peculiar cry was one of the signals of the Australian blacks, and was speedily adopted by the invading whites. The final "e" is a kind of screech, and resounds for miles through the bush, thus enabling separated persons to ascertain their relative positions. A popular story runs that two wealthy Australian squatters lost themselves in a London fog, and were only reunited after a series of long coo-ee-es. Once, too, an audience in a London theatre was much startled by hearing this awful cry. It was uttered by an Australian in the upper circle to an old colonial acquaintance in the pit. On another occasion was this cry heard in London. A daring bushranger named Garret, who had spent no fewer than fifty Christmas days in prison, made his appearance in front of a bank at Ballarat, and coolly posted up a notice to the effect that the place would be closed for an hour. He then terrorized the officials and got away with £6000. The authorities received the information that Garret had been seen in London. A colonial detective was immediately dispatched to the mother country to capture him if possible. One day he thought he saw his man walking in the Strand, but not being quite sure, he hit on the bright expedient of uttering a piercing coo-ee-e. The ordinary frequenters of the Strand stood fixed with astonishment, but Garret, acting on the spur of the moment, and recognizing the familiar sound, hastened back and was promptly arrested. He was taken back to Australia and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment.—*Tit Bits.*

THE PASTOR AND THE GAMBLER.

A. E. Cleland of Dayton, O., tells a good story of a gambler from that city who has made a large fortune out of a saloon and faro-room. Last winter he was in Florida with some friends, and visited a church where a few colored people were engaged in worship. The roof leaked, and the pastor prayed most fervently that the Lord would provide a way to repair the roof. Then a collection was started, the pastor saying that special blessings would be asked for all contributions. One good brother put in a dime.

"A dime from Brudder Jones. De Lo'd bress Brudder Jones."

Then a quarter was received.

'Brudder Johnson a quatah. De Lo'd bress Brother Johnson,"

The collector reached the gamble, who had made a big winning the night before, and flashing his roll, put a $20 bill in the hat.

The almost breathless collector said: "Wha's de name, sah?"

"Never mind the name I'm a gambler from Ohio."

The pastor rolled his eyes up, and raising his hands, said in a voice choking with emotion:

"Twenty dollars—gamblah from Ohio. May de good Lo'd bless and prospar de noble gamblah from Ohio."

The gambler says he has prospered over since.—*Washington Star.*

THE MODERN IDEAL KITCHEN—"The Ideal Kitchen" is treated at length, described in detail by James Thomson, and illustrated in December *Ladies' Home Journal.* Mr. Thomson says that in the model kitchen of the present the walls should be of glazed tiles or enameled brick to the height of six or seven feet. In place of these, painted brick or plaster may be used. Soapstone is also excellent. The tiles of brick should be carried clear to the floor, no wooden baseboard must be used. The floor should be of tiles, plain mosaic, stone or cement, all hard and dirt-resisting and easily kept clean. Have as little woodwork as possible, and what you are obliged to have let it be plain with as few joints and crevices as possible. Your cook will at first object to this style of flooring, but a day's care of this cleanly surface will convince her.

"I wonder," said Mrs. Corntassel, as she looked at the newspaper pictures of the yachting trophies, "why they call whut they're racin' for a cup?" "Ain't it a cup?" inquired her husband. "I dunno, Mebbe 'tis. But it looks ter me more like a pitcher."—*Washington Star.*

If I Knew.

If I knew the box where the smiles were kept,
No matter how large the key
Or strong the bolt, I would try so hard,
'Twould open, I know, for me.
Then over the land and the sea, broadcast
I'd scatter the smiles to play,
That the children's faces might hold them fast
For many and many a day.

If I knew a box that was large enough
To hold all the frowns I meet,
I would like to gather them, every one,
From nursery, school and street.
Then folding, and holding, I'd pack them in,
And, turning the monster key,
I'd hire a giant to drop the box
To the depths of the deep, deep sea.

—*Maud Wyman.*

AMERICAN AND BRITISH WAR SHIPS.

It is known pretty accurately what chance each one of our ships would have against British vessels corresponding more or less with them in strength. The navy department figures down to the smallest gun, the weight of each ship and the thickness of her armor to a fraction of an inch. An examination of these details shows that the cruiser Brooklyn would be more than a match for the British ship Blake. The Brooklyn will be ready for service within a few months. The New York and Blenheim are giant cruisers of about the same size and would be a fair match. The Brooklyn has a better protection than the Blake, and is able to fire a greater weight of projectiles. The unarmored cruiser Baltimore would be likely to defeat the British Arethusa, being speedier and carrying heavier guns. The Boston, likewise an unarmored cruiser, would match the Leander, the Charleston would equal the Phaeton, the Chicago the Mercury, the Cincinnati the Melampus, and the ocean greyhound Columbia the Royal Arthur, the former being three knots faster. All of these are unarmored.

The Detroit might be matched against Great Britian's Alacrity. Of other United States cruisers the Marblehead might be put against the Mildura, the Minneapolis against the Tauranga, the Newark against the Thames, the Olymphia against the Gibraltar, the Philadelphia against the Astrea, the San Francisco against the Lotonia and Raleigh against the Iris.

Uncle Sam's steel battle ship Indiana is now ready for business. In a duel with the British Royal Sovereign she would be likely to come out ahead, inasmuch as she has heavier armor and more speed. Her battery is enormously powerful, comprising four 13-inch guns—the largest ever made for United States vessels—eight 8-inch guns, six 4 inch, 10 6-pounders and four machine guns. Another of our battle ships has already gone into commission—the Maine—and is off on a gunnery trial. She is not so heavily armored as the Indiana, and her guns are not so formidable, consisting of four 10-inch, six 6-inch, eight rapid-fire 6-pounders and a dozen weapons of smaller caliber. Nevertheless, she would almost certainly beat her majesty's Conqueror, the latter being less speedy and not so strongly armed.

The battle ship Massachusetts will go into commission about six months hence. She would have as good a prospect in a conflict with the Royal Oak, as the Indiana against the Royal Sovereign, inasmuch as the latter and the Royal Oak are sisters. The monitor Monterey would be a good match for the British Pelleisle, having about the same battery, two knots more speed and the armor one inch thicker. The battle ship Oregon is a sister of the Indiana and Massachusetts. She is nearly finished and will carry four 13-inch guns, eight 8-inch, and four 6-inch and 20 6-pounders. She might be set off against the Resolution of Great Britian. Our battle ship Texas is now docked at New York, but has not had her final trial yet. She has two 12-inch guns, six 6-inch and 12 6-pounders. Against her might be put the Hero of England. The Texas, however, is superior.

The battle ship Iowa will be an improved Indiana, lighter, but fully as efficient. She would be more than a match for the Majestic. For two of our new battle ships, the Kearsarge and another not yet named, the contracts have not been awarded. They will probably get the better of the Magnificent and Jupiter, both of which are sisters of the Majestic. They have heavier guns then the British vessels and more of them. Against our Puritan might be put the Dreadnaught, and as an antagonist of our Terror the Cyclops. A fair opponent of the Miantonomah would be the Glatton, and of the Monadnock the Agamemnon. Put against our cruiser Atlanta the Amphion, against our Wilmington the Blonde, against our Petrel the Landrail and against our Bennington the Archer. The remaining vessels of the United States navy do not amount to much. We have a number of inferior ships, which may be set off against more or less out-of-date crafts belonging to the British. What do we find after comparing results? Simply the painful conclusion that in respect to sea power we are not in it with Great Britain at all. An equivalent of our entire navy might be subtracted from that of England, and she would hardly notice the loss. We are feeble, and there is no intelligent jingo in this country who would contend that we have a chance with her in fighting on sea.—*Washington Letter in Philadelphia Times.*

CLOTHES PINS TO STEW?

"What are dried cherries a pound, please?" she asked as she stood in the open door of the Detroit grocery, relates the *Free Press.*

"Twenty-five cents, ma'am," replied the grocer.

"Good gracious, but that's awful!"

"Regular price, ma'am, and they are very nice."

"But I can't pay no such price as that. I see you have clothes pins at a cent a dozen."

"Yes'm—the very best."

Well, I'll take 15 dozen. The idea of 25 cents a pound for dried cherries at this time o' year! Make it 20 dozen pins, please, and be sure they are fresh stock. I did want some cherries, but—well, make it 25 dozen pins. I don't need it of course, but when I can get clothes pins for a cent a dozen, I'd be foolish to pay such a price for dried cherries."

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rivers Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption, and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Regular size 50c and $1.00.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of the medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, consumption, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

OUR COUNTRY'S REAL ENEMIES.

Ex-President Harrison contributes his prefatory article of a series on "This Country of Ours" he is writing for *The Ladies' Home Journal,* in the December issue of that magazine. In discussing the country's real enemies in his paper General Harrison says: "The impulse of patriotism needs to be instructed, guided—brought to the wheel—if it is to do the every-day work of American politics. Sentiment? Yes, never too much; but with it, and out of it a faithful discharge of the prosy routine of a citizen's duty. A readiness to go to the field? Yes, and equally to the primaries and to the polls. The real enemies of our country—the dangerous ones—are not the armed men nor armored ships of the great powers. If there is too much exuberance in the thought that we can whip the world it is a safe saying that we can defend our land and coasts against any part of the world that will ever be in arms against us. We are alert as to foreign foes—the drum tap rouses the heaviest sleepers. But we are a dull people as to internal assaults upon the integrity and purity of public administration. Salvation Army methods seem to be needed in politico-moral reforms. It has seemed to me that a fuller knowledge of our civil institutions and a deeper love of them would make us more watchful for their purity; that we would think less of the levy necessary to restore stolen public funds, and more of the betrayal and shame of the thing. A good argument might be made for the wave theory as applied to patriotism, for it seems to have its ups and downs. There are eras when it rises to the combing point, and others when agreed and selfishness rise above it on either side."

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs. Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

WEIGH IT CAREFULLY.

in your mind and you'll realize why economy and health, together with quick and satisfactory results may be obtained by using

BOSS BAKING POWDER

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with."

Over 3,000,000 pounds of them sold in the past year, show **their** perfection; and **your** pies, cakes and biscuits can also be "light as a feather" if you make use of the secret of their success.

C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.
ALL GROCERS.

35 cents

Colds are serious things. They lead to worse things. A cold is the seed of consumption. Croup is a cold's half-brother—it is generally caused by cold, and many a little life has been snuffed out by it because the proper remedy was not at hand.

Dr. Hooker's Cough and Croup Syrup

gives relief at once. It has saved thousands of lives. Every mother should see that it is always in the house. Don't wait till you need it—that may be too late. Contains no opium—absolutely safe—endorsed by physicians for 50 years. Made only by Charles B. Kingsley, Northampton, Mass.

at Drug Stores

Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable

.....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

G. W. Foskit,

Foskit's Mills.

A cold wave.

Think about winter medicines. There needn't be many of them, but they should be right. Something for the cough and something for the digestion—perhaps that's all. Try our **CLIMAX COUGH CURE** for the first—it suits every time, and **SHAKER'S DIGESTIVE CORDIAL** for the second. They are medicines that are effective. If there is anything else you want we have it, and shall be glad to supply your needs in the line of medicines, prescriptions or sundries at the lowest rates.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

A GOOD THING - PUSH IT ALONG

BATTLE AX Plug Tobacco

A Great Big Piece for 10 Cents.

YOU WILL REALIZE THAT "THEY

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVI. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 7, 1896. NUMBER 45.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

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JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's

WARE.

ADAMS, MRS., Chiropodist and Manicurist. 13 Park Avenue. All troubles of feet successfully treated.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDREDGE, A. HENRY. Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

HARLOW, A. B. Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HOSMER, F. N. Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. Sanford's Block.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W. Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

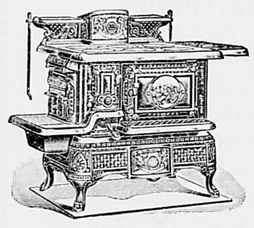
SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W.
Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson.
FISK G. ROGERS, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

. . . Plumbing,
. . . tinning
. . . and heating.

Do you want
the best range on earth?
I have it,
AND WILL EXCHANGE
WITH YOU.



CRAWFORD GRAND RANGES.

Do you want PLUMBING? TINNING? HEATING? . . . STEAM? . . . . . AIR? OR WATER?

...MODEL GRAND RANGES...

I have the goods in this line and
can give you satisfaction.
Come in and see the goods.

W. H. Hitchcock,
Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.

If suffering with piles, it will interest you to know that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. This medicine is a specific for all complaints of this character, and if instructions (which are simple) are carried out, a cure will result. We have tested this in numerous cases, and always with like results. It never fails. LeGro & Lynde.

THERE IS NO POETRY IN IT,

This advertising of "Cheap Sales," and there is no sentiment in selling dry goods at half price, but there is a principle underlying it which admits of no nonsense, and that vital principle is honesty. The courage to say what you mean and mean what you say. When we say half price we mean it, when we make a pledge of this kind, we have the courage to carry it out.
Come and test Monday's pledge on the following goods.

MONDAY BARGAIN DAY, AS USUAL.

BARGAIN DAY ONLY.
Fancy Outing Flannel
in light and dark colors, regular prices have been 10c and 12½c.
BARGAIN DAY 5 3-4c.

BARGAIN DAY ONLY.
Dress Ginghams.
27-inch fine dress ginghams in stripes and plaids—goods that retail at 10c.
BARGAIN DAY 5 3-4c.

Brooks' Best Sewing Cotton.
(100 yds. spool), just as good quality thread as Coats' or Willimantic. In white, Nos. 50 and 70 only.
BARGAIN DAY 20c DOZ.

Aprons.
Afternoon aprons, nice quality lawns, regular length, stylish yoke band, Swiss embroidered trimming, open work with hemstitch. Sold at 29c.
BARGAIN DAY 22c.

Fast Black Cashmere Gloves.
Full 12 in. long, all wool and very fine gauze. Regular price 19c.
BARGAIN DAY 12 1-2c PAIR.

Fancy Stripe Percailes,
36 in. wide. Just the thing for waists and children's dresses.
BARGAIN DAY 7c YD.

36 in. Unbleached Cotton,
10 YDS. FOR 45c.

Twill Crash. Gray and white, 4c YD.

A Flurry in Handkerchiefs
in white and colored borders. Regular 5-centers,
BARGAIN DAY 3c.

Best quality Amoskeg apron ginghams,
BARGAIN DAY 6 1-4c.

A REMNANT FESTIVAL.
Consisting of ginghams, outing flannels, dress goods, linings, crepes, lawns, embroideries, ribbons, etc., etc.,
. . . . . HALF PRICE. . . . . .

TIN WARE DEP'T. Large retinned lipped sauce pan, with bail and handles on back. Early buyers and will be the only ones to secure this bargain at 10c EACH.

T. H. TODD, MONSON.

For the Coming Winter Season.

The Saskatchewan Coat,

Wind Proof,
is a handsome custom-made garment of a black or brown color, with a high rolling collar, lined with black Italian quilting, and rubber lining in the body part and sleeves to make it wind and water proof. It has olives and loops instead of buttons. This coat will keep a person dry and warm during the severest snow or rain-storm, and will be dry the next day.
Caps and carriage robes of the same material.

Complete line of
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
in all departments.

Fall and Winter Clothing
was never so low in price, nor such values for the money.

Fall Suits, $5 to $20,
Just think of it!

An elegant line of
Overcoats, $6 to $22.
You never saw the like before.

Child's Suits, $2 to $6.

Child's Reefer, $3.50 to $5.

Children's Overcoats in all grades.

Underwear
in a great variety of grades and prices.

Fall Style, 1895.

Lamson & Hubbard.

C. K. GAMWELL,
Palmer, Mass.

Groceries and dry goods.

Shaw Brothers,

Furniture and carpets.

Just opened a new department.
Tin ware and plumbing.

Give us a trial on anything you want.
STOVES AND RANGES, DRY AIR FURNACES.
ALSO STEAM AND HOT WATER FURNACES.
Call and see us and we will suit you in price and quality of work.

Hats and caps.

Three Rivers, Mass.

Boots and shoes.

SLEIGH RUNNERS.

Will fit any buggy, or business wagon.
Three sizes. To see is to buy.

E. A. Buck & Co.,
hardware store,
CROSS BLOCK, - PALMER.

Oil Heaters.
$5, 6, 6.50, 7.50, 8, 10.
Good assortment and low prices at
E. A. Buck & Co's.,
Cross block, Main street,
PALMER, MASS.
Hardware, paints, glass.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

A Dress Goods Bargain.

To-day at ten o'clock we will place on sale ninety pieces all wool serges—45 inches wide. Good weight and fine weave—never retailed less than 50 cents a yard.
Our price 29c a yard,
Ever desirable color for the spring wear.
Any woman who anticipates needing a new dress will find the above an interesting bargain.
Rear of main store.

Linen Damask.

Just came! Our own design. "The Blue Fringed Gentian."
What we got two weeks ago—went in a few days.
Now we have the design in napkins.
So to-day you can get this handsome table linen, with the napkins to match.
Main entrance, right.

We purchased—476—four hundred and seventy-six dozen men's silk and satin ties, four-in hands and bows.
The goods are made to retail for fifty cents by the best trade, but the maker wanted the money, so we have them for sale to-day for 29 cents each.
Main entrance, left.

Women's Suits.

We have seventy-five of them, winter suits, some of them.

Silk-Lined Jackets.

We want them gone, so no matter whether they were fifteen dollars, twenty dollars or twenty-five dollars.
They go to-day for $5 each.
Second floor, take elevator.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

WINNING ITS WAY.
Last season was the *BEST*, and we propose to make this still better.
CHERRY BALSAM
for lung troubles is a
GREAT SUCCESS.
We have many testimonials to prove this. And we sold more last year than all other cough medicines combined.
TRY IT
It heals and soothes the lungs and bronchial tubes. Stops the cough, allays irritation and hacking. The best cough syrup you can give the children.
PRICE 25 AND 50 CENTS.
MADE ONLY BY
LeGro & Lynde,
Next Door to Post Office,
Palmer, - Mass.

Meekins, Packard & Co.

CARPETS.

Willing to save from 15 to 25 per cent on the carpet purchases? That is what we are doing for our patrons previous to
INVENTORY MARCH 1st.
Thanks to our early and generous purchasing. Never have carpets sold for so little money and right in the face of an advancing market. Every line has much to offer.
There are:—
Ingrains at 33 to 37½ cents a yard. Extra supers—The best all wool ingrains at 50 cents.
Tapestries—such as you usually pay 90 and willingly too—here they go at 65 cents a yard made and laid.
Velvets at 85 cents a yard made and laid. Unequalled for the money.
Axminsters at 85 cents and $1 a yard made and laid.
In no other carpets do you obtain such fine color effects as these show.
The best Brussells at 85 cents and $1 a yard made and laid. Names woven in the back are sufficient guarantee for desirability. Where have you seen their equals for patterns?
One Point,—
We will reserve any and all purchases until they may be desired.
Carpet department.

THE RED TICKET SALE
OF
FURNITURE
is offering even greater profits to all buyers previous to the stock taking. Plain figures and red tickets tell the story. A glance at the different lines will convince you of the bargains—a harkneyed word, but it explains the situation.
CHAMBER SETS
play a conspicuous part in the sale. For instance—
Antique finish, imitation mahogany and maple sets at
$14.60, $15, $16, $17 and $18.
Large size dressers with beveled mirrors and brass trimmings. They have had no equals on our floors for like money.
Fourth floor.

Meekins, Packard & Co.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

The Tapestry Weavers.

Let us take to heart a lesson—
No lesson can truer be—
From the ways of the tapestry weavers
On the other side of the sea.
Above their heads the pattern hangs;
They study it with care,
And while their fingers deftly work,
Their eyes are fastened there.

They tell this curious thing besides,
Of the patient, plodding weaver;
He works on the wrong side evermore,
But works for the right side ever;
It is only when the weaving stops,
And the web is loosed and turned,
That he sees his real handiwork
That his marvelous skill has learned.

Oh! the sight of its delicate beauty,
How it pays him for all its cost;
No rarer, daintier work than his
Was ever done by the frost;
Then the master bringeth golden hire,
And giveth him praise as well,
And how happy the heart of the weaver is,
No tongue but his own can tell.

The years of man are the looms of God
Let down from the place of the sun,
Wherein we are weaving always,
Till the mystic web is done;
Weaving blindly but surely,
Each for himself his fate;
We may not see how the right side looks,
We can only weave, and wait.

But, looking above for the pattern,
No weaver need have fear,
Only let him look clear into heaven,
The perfect Pattern is there;
If he keeps the face of our Saviour
Forever and always in sight,
His toil shall be sweeter than honey,
His weaving is sure to be right.

And when his task is ended,
And the web is turned, and shown,
He shall hear the words of the Master—
It shall say to him, "Well done".
And the white-winged angels of heaven,
To bear him thence shall come down.
And God for his wage shall give him,
Not coin, but a golden crown.

BILLY'S TELEPHONE GIRL.

The city editor sat at his table hard at work the green-shaded electric lamp which hung by a stout cord from the ceiling throwing a white circle of light on the paper over which his pencil traveled. Banwell smoked a cigar; he was always well provided with cigars. The chief of a local staff on an afternoon paper may always be recognized by the fact that you can extract good cigars from almost any part of his clothes. On the opposite side of the table from where Banwell sat was a big cane-bottomed chair with arms on it. Into this chair slid Billy McGuffy, the youngest reporter, somewhat apologetically as far as the demeanor went. Banwell cast one brief glance at him through the smoke, saw who it was, and went on with his work without speaking.

Billy, evidently embarrassed, said nothing for a while, until his presence there began to irritate Bantwell, who cried sharply:—

"Well, what is it?"

Billy cleared his throat.

"Mr. Banwell," he replied at last, "could you let me have passes for two for the 'All for Love' company at the Spectacular theater for Christmas Eve?"

"Passes for two?" repeated Bantwell, shoving the shade over his eyes far up on his forehead, and gazing across the table at Billy.

"If you please."

"For two?" reiterated Banwell, with unnecessary emphasis on the last word.

Billy's eyes in some confusion sought the floor.

Banwell, the unmerciful, raised his eyes and shouted:—

"Oh, Jonesey, come here quick! Billy's gone wrong! He wants theatre tickets for two!"

Jonesey appeared from the next room and stood leaning against the door, looking in at Banwell and McGuffy. He was in his shirt-sleeves, lank and lean, with a corncob pipe, black with use, between his teeth. Jonesey was the criminal reporter, briefly known to the rest of the staff as "The Criminal."

What's the matter with our Billy? asked the Criminal, without removing his pipe.

"He wants tickets for two," explained Banwell. "That's unusual: one has sufficed up to date. That means a girl, Jonesey."

"Oh, I wouldn't go so far as to say that, Banwell. Perhaps Billy wants to take his mother to the theatre. Let's see what Billy has to say for himself before we pass judgment. Who is she, Billy? But remember, you are not bound to incriminate yourself."

Billy was blushing like a girl himself. He looked appealingly from one of his tormentors to the other. He would have fled, but he knew he could not escape, for Jonesey stood in the doorway.

"Banwell," continued Jonesey imperturbably, "I fear that heightened color in Billy's face gives him away rather. We must prepare for the worst. Now, if my frightful example has no effect upon him, perhaps he is not too far gone to scorn my good advice. Billy, I have one wife and six children. That's the awful example. My advice is that it's just as easy and as pleasant to fall in love with a millionaire's daughter as with a shop girl. I consider I have lost at least $200,000 by not knowing that when I was young, and I have never been able, somehow, to make it up working on a newspaper. Billy, be warned in time."

"Look here," cried Billy, anger at last coming to his rescue, "if I'm not to get the tickets, say so."

"Oh, you can get the tickets, Billy, unless they're all gone, and if they are I will give you a letter to the box-office. Let's see—Christmas Eve, that's the 24th this year, isn't it?"

Banwell pulled open a drawer and took out a handful of long pasteboard tickets with the corners clipped off, and selecting two flung them over to Billy, who put them in his vest pocket, murmuring his thanks.

Jonesey stretched his arms across the doorway, saying, "Billy, my son, pause and reflect."

But Billy, crying, "Oh, you go to the deuce!" dodged under and escaped.

Both men laughed and Jonesey went back to his own room.

Billy made his way out of the *Argus* office into the street. The night was cold and the pavement crisp with frost. It was not snowing exactly, but flakes here and there filtered through the electric light and fluttered down on the street. Billy walked briskly for a block or two and glanced up at a tall building that rose from a corner. The bulk of the building was dark, with an isolated window lighted here and there, but the whole of the upper story was ablaze with electric lamps. As Billy looked up he could see against the sky apparently all the wires of the city, from every direction, concentrating on the roof of this tall building. He entered and walked down the dimly lighted hall to the elevator standing at the end of the passage, waiting, for there were few upward travellers at that hour. The night boy evidently knew where Billy was going, for he winked and without a word pulled the wire rope, shooting the elevator to the top story, where Billy got out.

The young reporter went up still another flight of steps and paused at an open door, looking into a great, brilliantly lighted room. Facing the walls, on high stools, sat some dozens of girls, apparently playing games with pegs on a continuous brass checker board that extended like a yellow dado around the room. Their voices reached Billy as he stood by the door. "Hello!" "Did you get them?" "What number did you say?" "Six-naught-four?" "Are you through talking?" "I'm afraid there's no one there." "Ring off when you've finished," and such like phrases formed the babel caused by the girls' voices. The girls had small, round discs fastened to their ears, and each heard only what was intended for her to hear. Each had hands free to place the pegs or ring up a subscriber. It was the telephone exchange.

Perhaps it was the free magnetism of electricity in the place; perhaps it was Billy's earnest hypnotic gaze concentrated on one girl that made her turn her head, seemingly without cause, and glance toward the door. Billy nodded, and she, calling an assistant to take her place, slipped gracefully down from the tall stool and went quickly out into the hall.

"Hello, Billy," she said cordially, "What's up?"

"I am," answered Billy, flippantly, "up about fifteen flights of stairs."

"The elevator hasn't stopped yet, has it?"

"Oh, no; I caught the elevator all right. But I had to climb the last flight. I just dropped in to let you know I got the theatre tickets all right."

"Good for you," cried the girl. "Gallery?"

"Gallery?" said Bill, with great contempt. "Not likely! Best seats in the house—three rows from the front—end seats in the row;" and, to prove his amazing contention, Billy produced the tickets from his pocket and exhibited them. The telephone girl took them to look at, and asked many questions. Why were the corners clipped off, she wanted to know. That was so they would not be counted as cash when the receipts were made up, Billy explained. Suddenly something on the tickets caught the girl's attention, and stopped her talk.

"Why, Billy," she said after a pause, "these tickets are for the twenty-fourth."

"Of course—Christmas Eve. That's all right, isn't it?"

"Aren't they good for any other night?"

"I guess not. Can't you go that night?"

It was evident that Billy's telephone girl had a temper of her own. She threw the tickets on the floor and stamped her foot angrily. Billy meekly picked up the bits of pasteboard.

"Of course I can't go. I'm on duty Christmas Eve. Why didn't you telephone to me and ask what night I could go? You knew I was at the end of the wire, and you would have done it if you had cared anything for me."

"Look here, Sadie," protested Billy, "I can't talk to you over the wire. The fellows in the local room can hear everything I say, and that brute Jonesey guys me enough already. But it doesn't matter. I can get the tickets changed."

"You don't need to bother changing them for me. I guess you wanted to take some other girl anyhow."

"I shouldn't wonder," said Billy, exasperated at this unreasonableness of women. "But there's lots of girls would be glad to go."

"All right," said Sadie, with decision. "Invite 'em to go, then; and look here, Billy McGuffy, don't you ever come to see me again."

Sadie turned with dignity and left Billy standing there. The quarrel had come on him so suddenly that he hardly realized it was all over. Knowing that he dared not follow her into the busy telephone exchange to explain things, and not being quite sure what there was to explain, he concluded to think over the crisis and see if there was a way out. He walked slowly down the numerous flights of stairs and went out into the keen air. Instinctively his steps turned toward the *Argus* office. The local paper room was empty, all the boys being out at that hour attending to their duties at various parts of the city. Billy knew that he ought to be out as well, but he sat in his chair with his head in his hands. The bottom had unexpectedly dropped out of the universe, and even Billy's allegiance to his paper wavered under the shock of the catastrophe. For fully five minutes Billy did not care whether the opposition sheet scored a triumph over him or not. Things are pretty black when it comes to this with a reporter. At last he rose, went to the telephone, and rang the bell.

"Hello, Sadie," he said, "may I speak with you a moment?"

"What number, please?" came the sweet unrelenting voice of Sadie."

"I do not want any number; I want you, Sadie."

"If you don't want a number, what did you ring for? This is the telephone exchange. If you don't want anything I'll turn you off."

"You've turned me off already, Sadie; and I do want something, I want to know what night you can go with me to the theatre."

"Look here, Mr. McGuff—I suppose that's who it is talking—I won't go to the theatre any night with you. Take the other girl you were bragging about."

Before Billy could say anything more he heard the ominous click that "turned him off." He had done all he could, so, with a sigh, he buttoned his overcoat about him and went to his work.

When he came back at eleven the local rooms were full of men busily writing. The city editor was at his table, with the green shade over his eyes. Billy placed two tickets on the table before him, and said somewhat huskily:—

"I'm much obliged, Mr. Banwell, for the tickets, but I've changed my mind, and perhaps, some of the others would like to go that night."

"What!" cried Banwell. "Wouldn't she go, or is she going with another fellow?" Then glancing up and seeing the look of pain on Billy's face, Banwell, who was a kindly man, added, "That's all right, Billy. Any other night, you know."

"I'll—I'll remain on duty Christmas Eve, if you don't mind," said Billy.

"Good for you," cried Banwell, enthusiastically, to cover Billy's evident confusion. "We're short-handed that night, and Jonesey wants to get off, of course. That's what it is to be a family man. Billy, you're a brick."

The editor reached up for his assignment book and wrote down the fact that McGuffy would be on deck Christmas Eve.

At half-past nine on Christmas Eve Billy entered the *Argus* office. There was no apparent reason why he should be there, and there were many reasons why at that moment he should have been on his own beat. He looked quickly around the rooms and satisfied himself that they were empty. Then he hastily rang the telephone bell.

"Sadie," he whispered into the tube.

"Well?" came the answer.

"I just wanted you to know, Sadie, that I am on duty to-night."

"Oh, is that you, Billy? I thought you was in the end seat, third row—or was it the fourth?"

Billy thought he heard something like a curious combination between a sob and a laugh—one can never tell exactly what sound it is that comes over a telephone wire; electricity plays such tricks with its customers.

"Sadie, may I call you up as soon as it strikes 12, and wish you a merry Christmas?"

"Billy." There was a long pause, then the whisper, with something of a banter, continued. "Anybody can call up anybody else on a telephone, you know. Good night."

Sadie sat at her work as the night went on, and now and then glanced at the little watch which formed part of the bracelet surrounding her dainty wrist. Midnight came, but there was no ring from Billy. There came many calls from people who wished "Merry Christmas," over the wires, and Sadie listened to them and wondered why hers did not come. She sighed, and told herself that she did not deserve the greeting, for she yearned for Billy and wanted to tell him how sorry she was; but of course, she could not make the first move, and merely because she had been in the wrong, Billy would have to smooth the way with extra deftness. It was nice of him to telephone to her when the play was going on so that she might be sure he was not sitting there with another girl, whose company, after all, he would have been perfectly justified in seeking, considering the way he had been treated.

For half an hour after midnight Sadie was kept busy, then the calls almost ceased. It was nearly 1 when a sharp ring came in. No, it was not Billy's voice.

"Give me one-nought-six-four, quick!"

Now, it invariably irritates a telephone girl to be told to be quick. She is always quick. It is worse than swearing, for when a man swears over the wires, the girl may shut him off and report him. The "quick" aroused Miss Sadie's temper, but she said nothing; 1064 was the number of the *Blade* editorial rooms, and Sadie knew that the *Blade* was the rival of Billy's paper, the *Argus*. Sadie always called the *Argus* Billy's paper, although, as a matter of fact, it belonged to a company.

"Hello! Is this the *Blade* editorial rooms? Is Barker there? Well, ask him to step to the 'phone will you, please? Tell him to hurry up. It's Stokes."

There was a pause. Then Sadie heard Barker's heavy step, and finally his "Hello! that you, Stokes? This is Barker."

"See here, Barker, there's the biggest thing on to-night, and we've got the dead-wood on the *Argus* if we work it right. There's been a Christmas eve jamboree in the Italian quarter, at 768 Brenner street. Fellow named Mileni—M-i-l-e-n-i, got that? pulled a knife. Two men are dead and one's so bad he'll die before morning. A woman brained Mileni with a chair."

"Who's on that beat for the Argus?" cried Barker, breathlessly.

"Oh, I've fixed that all right. Billy McGuffy is the *Argus* man, and he's as green as they make 'em. I had a fellow with a buggy call for Billy, and tell him a cock-and-bull story about a frightful railway accident out at Bloomfield, three miles beyond the city limits. Billy's gone with him and won't be home until morning. Billy thinks he's going to make his eternal reputation on that railroad disaster. Now, if you've got your pencil sharpened, I'll give you full particulars of the Mileni murder."

Stokes talked and Barker took it all down, punctuating the narration with "Yes," now and then. Sadie, with the telephone receivers over her ears, listened, and also took it down on the fly-leaf of a book she had been reading. Her lips were set in a firm line as she thought of poor Billy on his wild-goose chase through the bitter night. That, then, was why he had not telephoned to her. At last Stokes finished his account of the tragedy.

Sadie had made up her mind what to do, although she knew it was wrong, and that she would lose her place if she was found out. But she thought of Billy and not of her position. She knew the value of time on a morning paper, for she had been on the newspaper wires for some months. There was no use in waiting till Billy called her up, it would be too late then, so she put in the plug that communicated with the *Argus* office and rang the bell. When the "hello" came she asked who was there.

"Banwell, the city editor. Who's that talking?"

"This is Billy—Billy McGuffy."

"Hello, Billy, what's the matter with you? Where have you been all the night?"

"Say, Banwell, there's been a frightful tragedy up here—No. 768 Brenner street—got that down?"

"Yes. Hurry it along. Billy, I can tell by your voice you're scared; you talk like a girl."

"That's all right. It would scare anybody. There's two men dead and another on the way."

"Heavens and earth! Wait a second, Billy, till I whistle up the foreman to save us a couple of columns."

There was a pause of a few seconds, then Banwell's voice again: "Now, Billy, whoop her up."

Sadie gave full particulars and then added: "You'd better send a man up to Brenner street as soon as you can. I'm done out and am going home."

"Hold on," cried Banwell. "Hold on, Billy. Where are you!"

But the telephone had now been rung off and Banwell's question was unswered.

Sadie sat back and looked at herself in the little bit of glass she kept by her. "Well, I don't care," she said to herself. "I've done it, and I'm not the least sorry, though I suppose I'd ought to be." The face that looked back at her was rather pale, and in spite of her defiant assertion to herself, she felt just a little afraid, for she knew that she had broken the most stringent rule of the company's code.

About 4 o'clock in the morning a call came. It was from the *Argus* office and Sadie's answer had a tremble in it.

"Hello!" said the voice. "Is that you, Sadie? A Merry Christmas. I'm a little later than I expected to be."

"You are, Billy," replied the girl. "How is everything out at Bloomfield?"

"Gracious! How did you know I was at Bloomfield? I've just got back and came to this office and to the telephone the first thing."

"That was a bad railroad accident they had out there, wasn't it, Billy?"

"Great heavens! Sadie, you're a witch. How in thunder did—"

"Billy, you musn't use language like that to the central. I'll report you if you do. Oh, I forgot. The same to you, Billy. Is Mr. Banwell there?"

"No; they've all gone home and I can hear the presses in the basement running off the paper. Sadie, may I go over there?"

"No, Billy; not just now. I'll be free at 6 o'clock, then you may come over and see me home. You draw up a chair near the 'phone and go to sleep, like a good boy. At 6 o'clock I'll ring you up as if the house was on fire. I'll wait for you at the door downstairs. Remember, I must see you before you meet Banwell or any of the rest."

"All right," said Billy.

He drew up a chair and threw himself into it. It seemed to him that he had hardly seated himself when he was awakened by a long ring of the telephone bell at 6. He stumbled downstairs, trying to button up his overcoat and rub his eyes open at the same time. Downstairs the watchman handed him a copy of the paper damp from the press. The morning was crisp and clear, and the street was strangely silent. Billy glanced at the first page, and instantly his eyes opened wider than they had done for all his rubbing. He read the startling headlines:—

FRIGHTFUL CHRISTMAS TRAGEDY.
Drink, Anger, and a Knife Work Fearful Havoc in Brenner Street.
TWO MEN INSTANTLY KILLED AND A THIRD DIES THIS MORNING.

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" wailed Billy. "I'm a goner this time sure. I knew it would come some day. Right in the middle of my district, too! and me fooling around the suburbs—jackass that I am. I wonder who got it, and Banwell so short-handed. Well, it's all up with Bill McGuffy. I'll not wait to be fired, I'll send in my resignation before noon."

He jammed the paper into his overcoat pocket and hurried along the frosty pavement to the telephone exchange building, where he found Sadie standing at the door waiting for him. She looked so pretty in the clear morning air, with her natty fur-bordered cloak around her, that Billy almost forgot his trouble as he gazed admiringly at her. She was the first to speak.

"Oh, Billy," she cried, coming rapidly towards him, "I've done the most dreadful thing!"

"So have I," said Billy.

"But I'll lose my situation, if I'm found out."

"I'm found out now," replied Billy, with a sigh, "and my situation's as good as gone already. But tell me about your trouble first."

And Sadie told him as they walked up the deserted avenue.

Billy, being innocent and young at that time, had never suspected that he had been sent beyond the city limits by the villians of the opposition press until Sadie finished her story. The man in the buggy had been so sorry he had been misinformed, and he had been kind enough to take Billy back to the very door of the *Argus* office at 4 o'clock in the morning.

"Yes, Billy," admitted Sadie, when Billy accused himself of being a fool (they were standing in the porch of the house where the young woman lived, and she was trying to find her pocket and the latch key). "Yes, Billy, you are green. You never know enough to do the right thing at the right moment."

"Oh, don't I!" said Billy; whereupon, to her infinite surprise, he kissed her as she stood there.

"Oh, Billy," she cried, catching her breath, "I didn't think that you had the courage."

All of which goes to show that a young man on a daily paper learns many things as time goes on, which thought passed through Billy's mind as he modestly and silently listened to Mr. Banwell's compliments that afternoon on his enterprise and wide-awakeness of the night before.—*Luke Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.*

SOME PARKHURST EPIGRAMS.

Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, D. D., in his initial paper for young men, in the February issue of The *Ladies' Home Journal*, gives brilliant emphasis to his text, "The Stuff that Makes Young Manhood," by the frequent employment of forcible epigrams. He considers a proper "getting ready" as the greatest value in preparing for life's work, and upon this point flashes his strongest, brightest lights in brilliant radiance.

Putting a buttercup to school will not graduate it a butterfly even if it is a very good school. Its only wholesome ambition will be to be as good as it can as a buttercup.

I have watched a good many brooding hens, but I never saw one facilitate the hatching process by picking the shell. The chick on the inside will get out if he is worth it.

More men are injured by having things made easy for them than by having their paths beset with difficulties, for it encourages them to stay themselves on circumstances, whereas their supreme reliance needs to be on their own personal stuff.

Young men are continually worrying lest they be failures and nonentities.

Every man will count for what he is worth.

There is as much a science of success as there is a science of hydraulics.

The less a young man talks about luck and untowardness of circumstances, and the coquettishness of popular favor, and the like, the better for him and for the world to which he owes himself. Every man will have all the powers he earns, and the power that he has will tell, not because people like it or like him, but because it is power.

Personal pressure can no more be hooted down, or voted down, or argued out of existance than can the push of the wind or the pull of the moon. If you weigh a ton you will exert a ton's pressure.

There is probably such a thing as genius, alhough ninety-nine hundredths of it is doubtless the name which lazy people give to results which others have earned by hard work in those hours when the lazy people themselves were either sleeping or wishing they could gain it without toiling for it.

There is faculty enough in almost anybody to become genius if only all that faculty were lumped.

We are more likely to find a good destiny by going afoot than riding.

The world cares very little for experts, and the course of events is only infinitesimally determined by them.

The man whose entire capital is one of enthusiasm will be conspicuous for his abundance of torch, at the same time lacking the timber which the torch exists primarily to enkindle.

Sowing still antedates reaping, and the amount sowed determines pretty closely the size of the harvest.

Empty barns in October are the logical sequence of empty furrows in spring. The young man may as well understand that there are no gratuities in this life, and that success is never reached "across lots."

Taking It For Granted.

He (confidently)—"By Jove! I can tell you, the woman who could make a fool o' me isn't living."

She—"Poor thing! What a satisfaction it must be to you that she so thoroughly accomplished her mission before she died!"—*New Budget.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 7, 1896.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY GARDNER SCORED

For Alleged Neglect to Prosecute Illegal Liquor Dealers.

Col. John L. Rice of Springfield, ex-city marshal, in an address before a temperance gathering in that city Monday afternoon made some rather strong charges against District Attorney Gardner, of Palmer, for failure to prosecute illegal liquor cases.

In speaking of the criminal laws Col. Rice said that there were three stages in the administration of justice: The first was that of detecting and apprehending offenders, and the bringing of them to the tribunals with the evidence concerning the same; second, the determination of the guilt or innocence of the party so brought, and the meting out of punishment if guilty; third, the execution of the penalty provided for by the jails, etc. Regarding the complaints frequently made because justice was not meted out to evil doers, he gave several reasons why convictions were not always reached, and in connection with the second stage claimed that one of the defects lay in the office of the district attorney, saying that it had grown up to be a custom to decide, quasi-judicially, whether to continue a case or not.

"A great number of cases," he said, "particularly liquor cases, are never brought to trial. If the district attorney doesn't choose to bring the case to trial it is finally nolle prossed or filled away."

Referring to a case against some liquor dealers who had spirited away witnesses against them in a case brought by himself, Col. Rice said: "The men were found and indicted for obstructing public justice, and were bound over to the superior court. When the session began to draw near to the close I importuned the district attorney and made myself more or less of a nuisance in the endeavor to get the case to trial. The case came and dragged on for nearly a whole day, and the court adjourned without motion for a sentence, and none were ever sentenced. The next year these same liquor dealers got licenses, the district attorney got reëlected, and the police were loudly blamed because laws were not properly enforced. The only thing that these liquor dealers fear is a jail sentence. The maximum penalty for a liquor sentence is $500, but it is not within the memory of living man when such a sentence was imposed."

He spoke of the town of Hampden, where the town had voted no-license, but liquor continued to be sold. "The selectmen and constables refused to do anything, and a self-appointed committee took it up. They were marked men from that time, and were pursued by the liquor element. When suits were brought two of the selectmen who had refused to do anything came into court and swore that the reputation for truth and veracity of the men who had worked up the cases against these liquor sellers was not good. It was difficult to get any one after that to procure evidence against these illegal sellers; so two deputy sheriffs from Palmer were secured who found liquor at two places complained of. Suits were promptly brought, illegally, against the man that called the deputies, and the man who brought the suits is the district attorney."

Someone asked if this was C. L. Gardner of Palmer, and received an affirmative reply.

"When the cases for illegal selling came to trial in the police court they were found guilty and were promptly appealed, but the district attorney refused to try them. Were the public attention called to the doings of the courts and to the district attorneys, there would be prompt improvement."

Regarding these statements District Attorney Gardner says, regarding the Hampden cases, that he cannot speak definitely for the Springfield police court, and only knows that some cases were tried there against parties in Hampden, the defendants, according to his recollection, paying fines of $100 each. "Under the law a man may be prosecuted for a sale and upon the same evidence with intent to sell, and again if the sale was in a building, for keeping a common nuisance. The purpose of these prosecutions as I apprehend is two-fold: First, to punish the offender, and second, if possible to drive him out of the business, both usually regarded as very important objects to be gained. It has been found that the most effective way to accomplish these objects is to convict and punish in a single case, and to postpone sentence in one or more of the remaining cases, making the final disposition depend somewhat upon whether the defendant actually discontinues the business.

"In these particular cases, according to my recollection, each defendant who was convicted, paid the usual fine in the first case, and no appeal was taken. Subsequently the prosecution of a second case against each defendant was commenced, based upon the same evidence which had secured their conviction in the first cases in the police court. The defendants appealed from the second conviction, and these were the cases with which I had to deal in the superior court. The cases were not prosecuted by the town authorities, but by one or more individuals, who under the law, by reason of the failure of certain officers of the town to prosecute, would be entitled to all fines imposed. Before the cases were reached, I received petitions from the board of selectmen, one of whom at least I knew to be a consistent temperance man, representing that in their opinion the prosecutions were malicious and that justice did not require that the defendants should be further punished.

"Upon careful inquiry I was informed from reliable sources that these petitions represented the general sentiment of that community, and that the defendants were entirely out of the business, the one against whom the most serious complaint was made having permanently left town. Upon these representations, which were submitted by me to the court, it was ordered that the cases be placed on file, the law as it now exists not permitting the district attorney to file or otherwise dispose of a case except by trial, without an order from the court, and I may say that I have never nolle prossed a liquor case and have never filed one away except in conformity with this law. The deputies who went from Palmer to serve papers in these cases understood, as they afterward informed me, that the man who engaged their services was an agent of the town, acting in its behalf. Their legal fees were a very small compensation for the services rendered, but the town authorities refused to pay their bill, and they were not successful in their attempt to secure their payment by the persons who employed them. Several weeks after the services were rendered a clerk in my office, as it now seems, at the request of the officers, made and delivered them writs to be used in an attempt to collect their fees."

Mr. Gardner stated that previous to Tuesday morning he had no knowledge that these writs had been made by any person in his office.

"I have never refused or failed to try a liquor case, whether the evidence seemed sufficient or otherwise, when the officer having the case in charge expressed a desire to have it tried, and I have done the best I could in all such cases to secure a conviction. I have no sympathy with violators of the liquor law, and so far as I know no previous complaint has ever been made against me by reason of my failure to try them."

The report of Col. Rice's address appeared in the daily papers of Tuesday, and Mr. Gardner's statements in Wednesday's papers. In a signed article in yesterday's *Republican* Col. Rice insists that he is right, and cites 14 appealed liquor cases from Springfield which he says went upon the superior court docket in 1893 and have never been tried, to prove his claim. At the close of his article he says, however, "I concur most heartily with Mr. Gardner's statement that he is not in sympathy with the illegal liquor traffic. No one who knows him can doubt that. I said as much at the meeting on Monday. I said also, and I repeat it now, that in my view the explanation of all this is that he fell without sufficient thought into an evil practice which he found in vogue when he came into his office."

LOCAL NOTICES.

FINE STATIONERY.—Blue is the fashionable shade for ladies' correspondence paper now, and "Ciel Bleu" is the very latest and most correct. "Prince of Wales" is another popular style, and comes in four shades, Silver Blue, Cream, French Grey and Beryl. Samples of all these papers and the fashionable sizes now prevailing can be seen at the JOURNAL Office.

Publisher's Notice.

All communications intended for publication in these columns must be received at this office by noon of Wednesday, in order to appear in the next issue of the paper.

PALMER NEWS.

UNIVERSALISTS WILL CELEBRATE.

The Twentieth Anniversary of Their First Regular Preaching Services Next Thursday.

St. Paul's Universalist church will celebrate the twentieth anniversary of regular preaching services next Thursday evening at 7.30. A committee consisting of F. J. Wassum, O. M. Graves, George Robinson, Rev. H. F. Moulton, Mrs. Walter Shaw and Mrs. John Helliwell has full charge of the arrangement of exercises. Invitations have been sent to former parishioners who are well known in town, and among the invited ones are M. W. French of Newtonville and A. H. Willis of Waban, who were among the leaders in the establishment of Universalism in this village; also Prof. W. R. Shipman, D. D., of Tufts College, who preached the first regular sermon Feb. 13, 1876, and Rev. A. J. Patterson, D. D, of Roxbury, who organized the church with 21 members May 28th, 1886, are expected to be present. All of the ex-pastors, including Rev. C. H. Eaton, D. D., of New York city, 1887-81, Rev. E. A. Perry of Cooperstown, N. Y., 1882-86, Rev. F. W. Betts of Syracuse, N. Y., 1886-87, Rev. J. F. Albion of Malden, 1890-91, have been requested to be present or send letters to be read during the evening. Judge George Robinson is to give a historical address, and several of the parishioners, O. M. Graves, F. J. Sedgwick, F. J. Wassum and others will give reminiscences of the days of beginnings. There will be a special programme of music. All interested are cordially invited to attend.

Previous to the first regular preaching service in Union Hall twenty years ago, the Universalists held occasional services in halls and at the residences of Universalist families. From the beginning the movement had the loyal support of such well-known citizens as the late C. C. Shaw, S. R. Lawrence, J. A. Squier and others. The church was built in 1879, and dedicated May 12, 1880. The parish was organized as early as May 9, 1875.

Rev. H. F. Moulton, the present pastor, will preach next Sunday morning an appropriate sermon on the theme, "From 1876 to 1896; some important changes in the theological thought and opinions within twenty years." In the evening his theme will be, "By our faith you know us."

Caught Peddling Liquor.

Officer Manning of Three Rivers and Deputy Sheriff Studley made a capture of 27 gallons of lager beer in 215 bottles at Three Rivers last Saturday afternoon about 2 o'clock. The stuff was found in a wagon driven by Vincent Steke and Willie Krejnicky of West Springfield, and was confiscated. Willie had been out the week before with a load and had such good luck in disposing of it that he came in the middle of the week and took orders for Saturday's delivery. He delivered his first lot all right, but the officers swooped down on him as he was carrying the second order into a house. A hearing on the charge of illegally keeping liquor with intent to sell will be heard in the district court to-morrow morning.

Move for a Clerk of the District Court.

A petition is in circulation asking the Legislature to pass a bill authorizing the appointment of a clerk for the district court of Eastern Hampden, at a salary of $500 per year. Besides the convenience which it would afford in the better facilities for procuring papers, it would make the local court a court of naturalization; as only courts which have clerks are naturalization courts, the local court is not now one, and applicants for naturalization from this section are now compelled to go to Springfield, oftentimes at no small inconvenience in the way of lost time, as well as expense.

In the Baptist church next Sunday the pastor will preach on "Hearing and doing."

Miss Jessie Griggs of Ivoryton, Ct., is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Thayer.

The monthly meeting of the Palmer Business and Social Club will be held next Tuesday evening.

Miss Eloise Stone is teaching in the Mason district school, in place of Miss Berry, who is out on sick leave.

Sexuagesima Sunday at the Catholic church next Sunday, with masses at 8 30 and 10.30, Sunday school at 3 and vespers at 7.30.

There will be services in Palmer Center at the house of Mrs. Wright on Sunday at 3 p. m. These meetings are increasing in interest.

D. F. Holden has sold his machines for the manufacture of wire nails to the recently-formed trust, and gone out of the business.

The Quaboag Literary Circle will hold an adjourned meeting this evening, when Rev. F. E. Jenkins will read a paper on the life of Francis Bacon.

The teachers in the grammar school building were given a vacation from duty Monday for the purpose of visiting schools, and inspected those in Springfield.

The dancing class lesson will be on Thursday evening of next week, instead of Tuesday, as was announced, Mr. Holland being obliged to be elsewhere on Tuesday.

The Ladies' Social Union will have a supper in St. Paul's Universalist church next Thursday evening at 6.30. Mrs. Walter Shaw and Mrs. John Helliwell will entertain.

The King's Daughters and the Woman's Relief Corps sent a handsome basket of flowers one day this week to Miss Mabel Plympton, who has been sick for some time.

The high wind of yesterday afternoon took about three-quarters of the tin roof off Holden & Fuller's woolen mill about 2 30. The mill started up again this morning, however.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "The appeal of unconscious need." In the evening he will preach on "Church-hour religion and every-day atheism."

A warrant on insolvency was issued last Saturday against the estate of the Rogers-Osgood Hat Company, and a meeting of the creditors will be held in Springfield next Friday afternoon at 2.30.

The regular monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the parlors of the Congregational church next Monday afternoon at 2 30 o'clock. State President Mrs. S. S. Fessenden is expected to be present, and a good attendance is desired.

A horse belonging to the Central Mass. Electric Company was attacked by a strange disease last Saturday, something resembling paralysis, and as the animal showed no signs of getting better it was shot on Sunday to put it out of misery.

Miss Anna Fisherdick, assistant teacher in the high school, has been granted a two-weeks' leave of absence on account of ill health, and Mrs. L. H. Brigham is hearing her classes. Miss Fisherdick has gone to Boston for a week or more of rest.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins was one of the speakers at the Sunday school convention in North Brookfield yesterday, his subject being "Normal work." Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church also spoke on "The opportunities of the Sunday school superintendent."

There has been a little sleighing this week, on Wednesday, the snow of Tuesday having made a fair foundation for the runners. The thaw of Wednesday afternoon made many bare spots in the road however, and the rain of yesterday took off what was left.

Judging from the number of tickets already sold for the entertainment to be given next Friday evening in the opera house by the young people of St. Thomas' association, it will be a great success. The ladies of the choir will have charge of the refreshments. It is expected that many will come from the surrounding villages, while Monson, Ware and Springfield will be well represented.

Don't miss the musical event of the season next Monday night. The Canadian Jubilee Singers have been delighting the musical public both in Europe and America for 17 years. Castle and cot have been brightened by their wonderful harmonies, and no one can afford to let such an opportunity slip. Let the opera house be filled on Monday evening. Tickets on sale at Allen's drug store at popular prices.

The second of the farmers' institutes under the auspices of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society will be held in the district court room in this village next Tuesday, commencing at 10 a. m. The speaker will be O. S. Senter of Northampton, and the subject, "Our forests,—their relation to climate, to water supply, and to house and ship building,—how to increase and preserve them." Ladies are particularly invited to attend.

According to the old saying that if Candlemas Day be bright and fair more than half of the winter is to come, we are in for a long siege of cold weather yet, for Sunday, which was Candlemas Day, was as bright and fair as one could wish to see. Another old saw has it that the ground hog comes out of his hole on that day to see what the weather is like, and if he can see his shadow, returns for another sleep, knowing that much cold weather is to come.

A man with a desire to see what is going on in other people's houses has been annoying the residents of Park street and Converse avenue lately, as well as in other parts of the town. He is usually seen about 8 o'clock in the evening, and in one instance was found in the yard with his face close to the window of the parlor. He has been seen several times, and a good description of him obtained, so it is known pretty well who he is. He is quite likely to get into trouble if he keeps on in this line, as several have declared their intention to handle the fellow roughly if he is caught about their premises.

The high school scholars most agreeably surprised their friends with the quality of their entertainment in the opera house Tuesday evening. That there is no lack of talent among the high school pupils was apparent to all who heard the speakers that evening. In addition to instrumental music and recitations by the high school scholars, Mrs. Flynt of Palmer and Miss Jessie Griggs of Ivoryton, Ct., sang. It was a pity that Palmer people did not show a greater appreciation of the efforts made by the school to increase their library, and give them a larger audience.

There was something a little incongruous about the stage setting for the high school entertainment in the opera house Tuesday evening. The parlor scene was used, but evidently it was house cleaning time, for there was no carpet on the floor, and the two lone chairs at the opposite side of the stage from the piano seemed as if set as sentinels to keep watch that the instrument didn't get away. More judgment should also be used in the matter of lighting the house. The ceiling lights were not turned on until the programme was about to begin, then they were lighted through the evening, making it hard for those who sat in the galleries to see the stage distinctly.

E. W. Cleveland has taken the agency for a new book, "Darkness and Daylight in New York," by Helen Campbell, Col. Thomas W. Knox, Supt. Thomas Byrnes and Rev. Lyman Abbott. It is a story of personal experiences in rescue mission work in darkest New York, is superbly illustrated with 252 engravings from photographs taken from life expressly for the work, many of them by flash-light, and treats of numerous interesting and pathetic incidents and facts concerning the existence of a certain class of the great city's inhabitants, about which the majority of people know but little. The book is to be had by subscription only, and cannot be obtained at the book stores.

The newly-appointed judge of the probate court, Judge Long of Springfield, presided over his first session of the court on Wednesday in that city, and the first business transacted was action on the will of the late Judge Shurtleff, his predecessor. Other business transacted was: Administration granted in the estates of — Catherine D. Brewer, late of Springfield, Louis E. Brewer administrator; John Crowley, late of Monson, Dennis P. Nelligan administrator; Samuel E. Lee, late of Hampden, George D. Lee administratrix. An executor's inventory was filed in the estate of Caroline C. Harvey, late of Palmer. The administrator's account was filed in the estate of Margaret Fitzgerald, late of Monson, and the executor's account in the estate of Sophia B. Holmes, late of Monson. Affidavit of notice of appointment was filed in the estates of—Alvina B. Hubbard, late of Ludlow; Luther Markham, late of Wilbraham. A petition to sell and assign certain notes and claims in the estate of Austin E. Morse, late of Ludlow, was granted.

District Court.

These civil cases were entered last Saturday: A. H. Danforth of Monson against J. W. Lambert of Monson; E. A. Buck, et al against E. N. Hale, et al; E. A. Buck & Co., et al against J. C. Maguire of Monson; Louis Woehning of New York against the Rogers-Osgood Hat Co.; Orillus W. Studley against A. H. Ballard of Hampden; H. A. Northrop against A. H. Ballard. The two latter suits are the results of the recent raids in Hampden. Mr. Ballard came to Palmer and engaged the officers to go to Hampden and make the raids, stating that he would see that they were paid. The bill for services rendered was forwarded, and word came back that the selectmen refused to pay it, that they had not hired the officers, and so declined to pay the charges. It turned out that Mr. Ballard had been acting in a private capacity, and not as a town official, and as payment has been long delayed the suits have been brought.

In the criminal court on Saturday John Linnehan paid $5 for drunkennesss.

On Monday Joseph Copins and Joseph Nisky, for disturbing the peace at Bondsville paid fines of $1 and $5. Sidney Kelson was sent to the state farm at Bridgewater for one year for drunkenness. "Sid" was on probation for a former lapse from sobriety, and appeared in court on Saturday to prove his continuance in the right way; but soon after leaving the court he received a check for his pension,—one which he has been trying several years for having finally been granted,—and the acquisition of so much wealth at one time was too much, and he proceeded to load up. He said he bought some clothes, but that the bulk of his money had been stolen from him.

A Plea for Good Sense and Forbearance.

Editor of the Journal:—Will you kindly permit me a few words at this time so critical in the affairs of our town? I want to appeal to every citizen to be loyal to the best interests of the town and to let no prejudice and no action of others blind him as to his own duty. With all differences of creeds, we must live together on some terms—shall they be of peace or of war? I plead for peace.

Every measure in the advancement of this town must be carried by the combined votes of good Catholics and good Protestants—any sensible man can see that who informs himself on the make-up of our voting list. Our schools and our library must have the support of both if they are to be at their best. No-license—the most important improvement now pressing in Palmer—must be carried by the vote of both, if carried at all. The saloon men saw this long since and I have several times run across their efforts to foment discord. They are basing all their hopes of success this year on aroused religious prejudices, and they will arouse these, if they can.

I appeal most earnestly to every Protestant to be broad-minded and fair, not to be ruled by prejudice and not to test a man and his work by his church connection. This principle of action is a part of the very essence of true Protestatism.

I appeal to every Catholic, for the sake of the common interests of our homes, our children and of our town, not to be led by *anything* to action in town matters that will bring harm to us all. The saloons are bringing awful ruin to many of our young men and terrible sorrow to many of our homes, both Catholic and Protestant.

The sentiment of this town is now strongly against the saloons. Our only danger lies in religious prejudice which may lead some to vote contrary to their convictions. The saloon men know this, and they will make the most of it by all means, fair or foul. I plead with every good man to use fairness and good sense, and not to be trapped by any device and prevented from acting according to his intelligence and conscience.

I am, for fairness and good sense,

Yours sincerely,

FRANK E. JENKINS.

Palmer, Feb. 5, 1896.

BONDSVILLE.

Canadian Jubilee Singers the attraction at the Palmer Opera House next Monday night.

J. J. Conway spent Sunday at his home in Norwich, Ct.

Miss Mary Donovan of Ware was home over Sunday.

Miss Ora Parent was home from Smith College part of the week.

Miss Granger of Greenwich is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Jones.

Miss Barney spent last Sunday in Palmer, the guest of Miss Nettie Coleman.

Mrs. E. Jenks of Amherst visited Mrs. Charles Collis the first of the week.

Miss Thayer and Miss Cleveland went to Boston last Friday, returning Sunday.

Mrs. H. C. Morgan is away on a two-weeks' visit with her brothers in Malden.

Mrs. Clough of Springfield visited her daughter, Mrs. McIntyre, part of the week.

John J. Fitzgerald and John McKelligot of Springfield spent Sunday with their folks.

Leon Ryther left Monday for Maine, where he will pursue his duties at Maine State College.

The teachers of this village had a visiting day Wednesday. They visited the schools in Athol.

Quite a number from here attended the high school entertainment at Palmer Tuesday night.

Mrs. Ives returned Thursday to Cape Cod, after spending a week with Mrs. Warren Fisherdick.

O. A. Parent started Thursday for Canada, on account of the sickness there of his father and sister. He will be away about a week.

Mrs. Henry Shaw of Northampton, a former resident of Bondsville, was in town Wednesday, and called on some of her old neighbors and friends.

A pound party was given at the home of Thomas Waterhouse Wednesday night. Dancing was in order, and a very enjoyable time was reported by those present.

Margaret Butterfield had her hand caught in one of the looms in the weave room Wednesday afternoon, badly bruising the inside of the hand and crushing her fingers, but not rendering amputation necessary.

Miss Alice Merrifield was pleasantly surprised at Mrs. Warren Fisherdick's Wednesday evening by a number of her friends. Mrs. Ives, who is visiting Mrs. Fisherdick, helped entertain, and the evening was pleasantly spent by all.

The Sunday school convention of the East Hampden district was held at North Brookfield yesterday. The delegates from this village were Rev. F. J. Hale, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Ryther, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Parent and Miss Lou Shumway.

Mr. and Mrs. Quirk of Ware town were surprised at their home Tuesday evening by a party of about 25 couples from this place, and a number of their friends from Ware. Refreshments were served and dancing indulged in. They were presented with a carpet in remembrance of the occasion.

O. A. Parent, who for about 18 years has occupied the Boston Duck Co's. block for a store, is contemplating moving his business from there into his own block at the other end of the village, opposite the Catholic church. If he does this he will have the interior of the ground floor completely remodeled, and will probably build on an addition.

Rev. F. J. Hale will give an illustrated lecture on the White Mountains next Wednesday. Mr. Hale has given this lecture before in other places, and has been highly recommended. Rev. C. L. D. Younkin, superintendent of Boston North End Mission, says of it: "The White Mountain lecture given at the Boston North End Mission by Rev. J. F. Hale was well delivered and well received by the audience. The stereopticon views, principally his own, greatly enhanced the value of the lecture, bringing the scenery actually before us." There will be 75 views, including Crystal Cascade, Crawford Bridle Path, Echo Lake, and other places of interest.

THORNDIKE.

Don't fail to hear the Canadian Jubilee Singers at the Opera House, Palmer, next Monday night.

$50, $65, $75, $100—prices of the Rambler line of bicycles. Agency—Moore's, Holden's block, Palmer.

John Lafarge and family have moved to Clinton this week.

Mrs. M. P. Webster is the guest of her granddaughter, Mrs. G. M. Gerrish.

Miss Josie Haggerty of Springfield is the guest of her aunt, Miss Mary Sugrue.

H. J. McCormick has had his store wired for the incandescent system of electric lights.

A number from this place will attend the coffee party at Palmer next Friday evening.

R. L. Rouland and family of California are visiting in town with friends, on their way to Boston.

The Thorndike Co. is taking out the Mason looms at the No. 1 mill, replacing them with new Lowells.

The West Warren Band will give a minstrel show, to be followed by a dance, at Union Hall next Friday evening.

Master Johnnie Lawton is confined to his home with pneumonia, but at this writing he is considered on the road to speedy recovery.

The Ladies' Benevolent Aid Society will meet with Mrs. H. T. Bishop next Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. All ladies are cordially invited.

James Devine and daughter, Miss Hannah, of Augusta, Me., who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Williams for a few days, have returned to their home.

On Sunday morning Rev. G. M. Gerrish will speak upon Abraham Lincoln and the great work done by him for humanity, Feb. 12th being the anniversary of his birth. The subject of the evening talk will be "How can common life be Godlike?" The collection for home missionaries, which was not announced last Sunday, will be taken next Sunday morning.

The following scholars in No. 1 primary school have been neither absent nor tardy during the month ending January 31st: Flora Adams, Arthur Bouthillier Ernest Brothers, Eva Brothers, Peter Cahill, Joseph Chabot, William Chabot, James Fleming, Daniel Haley, James Holden, Nellie Keefe, Eva Laplante, Annie Longtine, Laura Manny, Emma St. Jacques, Sarah Trumble, Sydney Trumble, Malvena Chaudonnais, Patrick Fleming, Napoleon Boutot.

A rare treat is in store for musical people at the Congregational church next Wednesday evening, when the Boston Adelphis will give an entertainment. Miss Annie Frank Libbie, the harpist, is an artist of unusual ability, and the reciter, Mrs. Addie Chase Smith, has few equals. The programme will be:

Fantasia. Miss Libbie.	Thomas
"Helene Thorure." Mrs. Smith.	Phelps
{a—La Simpatia. b—La Tarnatelle. Miss Libbie.	Aptommas
"Jim Fenton's Wedding." Mrs. Smith.	
Greek Pirates' Chorus. Miss Libbie.	Aloars
"The Gypsy Flower Girl." Mrs. Smith.	
March of the Men of Harieck. Miss Libbie.	Thomas
"Ben and Judas." Mrs. Smith.	Thompson

The Dancing Class Reception.

The event of the season was the reception given last Friday evening by Prof. Treadway's dancing class, the occasion being an unusual success, far surpassing the most sanguine hopes of its projectors. There was a large attendance of dancers, and the gallery was crowded with spectators. A feature not down on the programme was the presentation by the male members of the class of a gold-headed cane to Prof. Treadway, which came in the nature of a thorough surprise. A concert was first given by Ashley's orchestra of Westboro, which rendered excellent music. After the concert came the grand march, which was led by C. L. McCarthy and Miss Maggie Longtine, followed by about 75 couples. Many handsome costumes were worn by the ladies, the bright colors making a pleasing sight. Among the ladies present and the costumes worn were: Miss Margaret Longtine, yellow silk; Miss Lizzie Hartnett, yellow grass cloth; Miss Nellie Riley, white swiss; Miss Lizzie O'Connor, pink satin; Miss Minnie Lawlor, canary silk; Miss Lillie Murphy, cream lansdown; Miss Mary Fleming, canary lonsdale; Miss Katie Fleming, cream brocaded satin; Miss Kate V. McCarthy, pink silk; Miss Annie Fleming, cream cashmere; Miss Bessie McCarthy, light blue satin; Miss Kate Murphy, pearl white cashmere; Mrs. B. J. Sullivan, black silk; Miss Katie Stokes, pink silk; Miss Mary Keefe, steel cashmere; Miss Lizzie Keefe, black silk; Miss Minnie Dwyer, white crepe; Miss Mamie Sheehan, cream satin; Miss Lillie Dwyer, white crepe; Miss Annie Healey, white shamiere; Miss Hannah Lynch, cream silk; Miss Katie Lynch, plaid silk; Miss Louise Longtine, white silk; Miss Anna Lawlor, white muslin; Miss Julia Stokes, white chiffon; Miss Katie Gerald; nile green silk; Miss Delia Goodrue, white crepe; Miss Hannah Lynch, white silk; Miss Birdie Moran, pink henrietta; Miss Alice Dullihan, pink silk; Miss T. Bosquet, pink silk; Miss Nellie Lawlor, white muslin; Miss Josie Mannix, garnet silk; Miss Eudocia Gamoche, light blue silk; Miss Josie Murphy, white silk; Miss Minnie Murphy, pink silk; Miss Mamie Murphy, light blue silk; Miss Mamie Stokes, pink tarlton; Miss Mamie Keefe, cream cashmere; Miss Nellie Lynch, pink silk; Miss Anna Stokes, yellow silk; Miss Bessie Shea, cream cashmere. From Palmer—Miss Sadie Moran, garnet cashmere; Miss Bridgie O'Connor, cream albatros; Miss Vera Tryon, black silk. Miss Hartnett of Springfield, white chiffon; Miss Josie Haggerty, red cashmere. Mrs. P. Chabbott of Three Rivers, white merino. Mrs. William Fagan of Hampden, cream silk. From Monson—Miss Annie Brennan, yellow satin; Mrs. Richard Doyle, black silk; Miss Nellie Murphy, black satin; Mrs. Nobert, white henrietta; Miss Lena Brennan, light blue silk; Miss B. Oakes, yellow crepon; Miss Nora O'Brien, red cashmere. The dancers enjoyed themselves until a late hour, and the event will long be remembered by all who attended. The floor was in charge of C. L. McCarthy, assisted by John Stokes, E. J. Longtine, James O'Connor, Watson Coleman, John Moynahan and Michael Loftus.

THREE RIVERS.

Canadian Jubilee Singers at Palmer the 10th. Come in and see our Ramblers, and talk it over. Wheels $50 to $100. Moore's, Palmer.

Fred Paine visited relatives in Springfield Sunday and Monday.

Joseph Barker served on the jury in Springfield last week.

Charles Snyder has severed his connection with the Palmer Mill.

Mrs. Samuel Manard moved to Canada the latter part of last week.

John F. Twiss recently purchased in Stafford a pair of fine horses.

Miss Jennie Kendrick is spending the week with relatives in Springfield.

C. E. Masse, the photographer, with his son left here Monday for New York.

A party of three came from Belchertown Saturday to attend the carnival which was not.

Mr. and Mrs. William Harper are rejoicing over the arrival of a son, born last Saturday.

Michael Foley has left the employ of John F. Twiss, and Joseph LaFortune has taken his place.

C. P. Haynes went to Worcester Monday to see about some new machinery for his box shop.

Miss Alice Sikes of Springfield spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Sikes.

Thomas LaRoe, day fireman, has left the employ of Palmer Mill, and has moved his family to Ware.

Miss Louise Calkins of Springfield spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Calkins.

Miss Lilian Ives of the French American College of Springfield spent Sunday here with her parents.

Mrs. R. M. Morse has been quite ill for a week. Her condition is somewhat improved at present.

Miss Rose Blanchet has concluded her engagement with J. B. Brown & Co., and has returned to Springfield.

Miss Minnie Morse of Ludlow and Walter Atchinson of Springfield spent Sunday with R. M. Morse and family.

George Moore, who recently entered the employ of the Palmer mill, moved his family here from Bondsville yesterday.

Mrs. D. S. Gray was called suddenly to Greenwich yesterday to see her mother, who has been stricken with apoplexy.

The subject for next Sunday evening's lecture on Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress in the U. E church will be, "The Hill Difficulty."

Miss Annie Cooley has returned from Childs's Business College. She and her mother, Mrs. Olds, visited friends in Stafford Wednesday.

Mr. Abair expects to move the last of this month from the Aldrich farm, where he has been living for some time, to his own farm on Baptist Hill.

The ladies' prayer meeting was held at the home of Mrs. B. J. Avery last Wednesday afternoon. Next week it will be at the home of Mrs. R. C. Newell.

William Ritchie commenced Monday a course at Childs's Business College in Springfield. His friends wish him success in his new undertaking.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Camerlin and Mr. and Mrs. Silas King of Chicopee Falls, also Mr. Lafriegne of Springfield, spent Sunday with John Bisonnette and family.

Sheriff Studley and Constable Manning seized a wagon load of 250 bottles of beer here Saturday. The offender has sold 50 bottles before he was apprehended.

George Orcutt has moved his goods from the Athol station, where he has lived for a great many years, and is storing them in a compartment in Mr. Johnson's store.

Rev. John Ives of Philipston, a former pastor of the Baptist church, spent a couple of days this week at Mrs. Orion Powell's. He is preaching in a Congregational church at present.

Rev. G. S. Butler, F. A. Upham, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Trickett, Mrs. S. B. Barnes, Miss Fannie Barnes and Philip Story were delegates from the U. E. church Sunday school to the convention held at North Brookfield yesterday.

The following persons were chosen as delegates from the Baptist Sabbath school to attend the convention which was held at North Brookfield yesterday: Frank Brown, N. K. Story, Mrs. Talmage, Mrs. C. P. Haynes, Mrs. Jerome Calkins and Walter Trickett.

A young man in this village, who shall be nameless, does not like to talk about a little trip he took recently. He started for Monson with a friend to get some horses, but through a misunderstanding did not get there, either together or singly, both coming back to their starting place.

Mrs. Fessenden, president of the state W. C. T. U., will meet the ladies of the W. C. T. U. of this place next Tuesday in the rooms over the Palmer Mill office at 3 p. m. She will also give a free public temperance lecture in the evening in the U. E. church at 7.30. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

A very modest young lady stepped into the house of a friend Saturday evening and was offered some molasses "kisses." She cautiously peeped into the bag and then said: "O, kisses! Yes, I have had a lot of those." The laugh went around, much to her embarrassment, but she took a kiss just the same.

Everything is in readiness for the skating carnival to-morrow, if weather and ice are propitious. There is a fine supply of fireworks, there will be "music in the air," the costumes will be gay and festive, and coffee and doughnuts will be *comme il faut*. Should to-morrow not prove favorable one more date, the 15th, is set.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrell of Melrose, who have spent some time here on account of Mr. Merrell's health, will soon return to their home. They are spending this week in Springfield with friends. Those who had the pleasure of Mr. Merrell's acquaintance have found him an agreeable, courteous gentleman. Should he visit here again, many would be glad to welcome him.

Miss Hadley of Westfield, who has had art classes in Three Rivers and Palmer, has concluded her engagements here and will return to New York next week, where prior to her coming here she taught painting for five years. She is an artist of much ability, as evidenced by her work. She has recently received an order from an old and prominent family in Worcester for fifteen panels for ceilings,—the subjects to be taken from the poets, mythology, etc.,—for a new house, which when finished it is said will surpass in beauty anything in that city. Miss Hadley's pupils here are much pleased with the progress they have made while under her instruction.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, Feb. 5, 1896.

The woman suffragists have at last put in their first appearance for the session. They have presented two petitions. They come from the Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association, and one of them asks for the right to vote for presidential electors, while the other is for municipal suffrage, the same as has been requested for the last half dozen years or more. They feel happy over one thing, they will have two opportunities of being heard. The petition for general suffrage must go to the committee on constitutional amendments, while the petition for municipal suffrage will entitle them to a hearing before the committee on election laws. So, if the Legislature thought to save time and annoyance by referring the question to the people, it looks as if they were mistaken. The women are as sharp as they are. The suffragists say that they are much encouraged by the vote last fall, for it shows that they have a good many more friends in the state than they thought they had. There will be opportunities to make arguments before two committees and to have debates in the House and Senate upon two distinct propositions, whereas they had only one chance before.

A petition has been presented for a return to the old system of aldermanic districts in Boston, doing away with the present system of aldermen-at-large with minority representation, so that the minority party is sure of at least five of the twelve aldermen. Boston has vibrated back and forth several times with her aldermanic system. Not many years ago there was elections at large, by which the Democrats used to carry the entire board. Then the Legislature substituted the district system with the consequence that there was so much log-rolling and ward politics that the system at large was substituted once more, but with the provision for minority representation, so that the Democrats should not have the entire board. But this system works badly, for it permits the present members to manipulate politics so that they seem able to keep themselves in power indefinitely. Hence this effort to return to the district system. The movement is made by Senator Hutchinson of Suffolk, the chairman of the Boston Republican ward and city committee.

The last hearing on biennial elections occurred Thursday forenoon. The committee went at once into executive session and reported in favor of the resolve. All of the three Democrats dissented. In the House on Friday the amendment was assigned to Tuesday, February 4, with the understanding that there should be debate on both stages of the resolve. It was admitted by Mr. J. H. Mellen of Worcester on the floor that it was likely, or possible, that the friends of the amendment would succeed this time.

Senator Hutchinson of Suffolk has put in an order for a general investigation of the penal, reformatory and charitable institutions of the state. But there seems to be no serious reason to suppose that such an investigation will be held, or that there is any reason for having one. It is said that the order was introduced in consequence of the course of Senator Maccabe of Suffolk in challenging the passage of the general appropriations, including these for these institutions. Now, these bills are reported in the regular progress of proceedings. They are routine matters. There was no reason to suppose that there was anything wrong with the amounts of money appropriated, and Senator Maccabe's questions did not bring out anything wrong. But, after all, it has probably done no harm to have the matter stirred up. It is well for the people to know how their money is spent and to look after their appropriations. So, though some of the dignetaries may feel that their honesty or capacity has been impugned by this inquiry into their conduct, still, under a popular government, it is much better to err on the side of over caution than of neglect. But Senator Hutchinson, supposedly feeling that the administration of the state's institutions had been smirched, offered his order so that an investigation might show the public that everything is all right. But, as no charges of corruption or incompetence have been made, and as the discussion in the Senate has brought out nothing against the administration, it is not likely that anything will be done. If charges of wrong-doing were made, it would be a different matter, altogether. Then there would be an investigation in short order if the charges were made by reputable persons for the good of the state.

There has also been referred to the committee on constitutional amendments a petition from members of last year's Senate and House, some of whom are reëlected, for the election of the legislative presiding officers by the people. The proposition has support in the Senate. President Lawrence spoke for it last year. Senator Irwin is on the petition. Senator Cook of Worcester was one of the petitioners last year. Senator Wellman is in favor of it. This will, at least, insure its being well debated in the Senate. Three of last year's House who signed the petition are reëlected this year.

The biennial amendment came up by special assignment on Tuesday afternoon, but no sooner was it called than a skirmish began over the limitation of debate. It was finally limited to a little over an hour (by the time they were ready to vote) and then Mr. J. P. Mellen of Worcester got the floor and made a point of order that the resolves were not properly put before the House, that they had been so hastily reported by the committee that they were materially out of order. Speaker Meyer overruled the point, but Mellen persuaded the House, after that, the amendment was not in the right form that it was recommitted on motion of Mr. Bates of Boston, one of the Republican leaders of the House. Wednesday

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 7, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

DEATH OF PROF. MORSE.

Instructor in Latin and Greek in Monson Academy.

The community was much saddened Monday morning to learn of the death of Walter E Morse at his home at Hammond Hall, the dormitory of Monson Academy, of which he had been in charge since the beginning of the school year. Mr. Morse had not been in his usual health since about the first of October, apparently having a cold. On January 9th he was attacked by the grippe, and although he was confined to his bed, no alarming symptoms were noticed for several days. Early in the third week of his illness, however, his condition became critical, and an examination revealed the fact that he had acute tuberculosis. For three or four days previous to his death he seemed more comfortable, and hopes were entertained that he might rally and his life be prolonged for a season. The end came suddenly, however, at 9:30 Monday morning, and was due probably to heart failure. The news of his death was soon announced to Principal Burke, but was not made known to the school until the close of the morning session. While the news was not wholly unexpected, it came at last as a great shock to the school, and the silent expressions of sorrow were very manifest. The sympathy for Mrs. Morse is universal.

Walter Everard Morse was born at Livermore Falls, Me., October 18, 1866. He attended school in his native place and prepared for college at the Maine Conference Seminary, Kent's Hill. In September, 1886, he entered Wesleyan University, where he was graduated in June, 1890. He was an honored member of the Phi Nu Theta fraternity, and at graduation he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, a society which is based on scholarship and admits only the first fourth of each class. He was also one of ten to receive a commencement appointment. Since graduation he has been permanent secretary of his class, and it was his delight as well as his duty to correspond regularly with his classmates and report to the college paper. In the fall of '90 he took a position as principal of the Shrewsbury high school near Worcester, where he remained one year. From there he went to Gildersleeve, Ct., where he took a similar position. After two years he resigned to become instructor in Latin and Greek in Monson Academy. Mr. Morse was a superior teacher. He had the instincts of a scholar, and all his work was characterized by earnestness and thoroughness. The classical department of the school was greatly strengthened by his work, and the two classes whom he helped prepare for college found themselves well prepared for these institutions. He was held in high respect by all members of the school, especially by those who were most under his instruction. His relations with the other teachers were especially pleasant and helpful. For nine years he has been a close friend of Principal Burke, during three of these as a society brother in college, and for over two as a coworker in the Academy.

Mr. Morse was a member of the Methodist church in Monson, and a teacher in the Sunday school. At one time he was president of the Christian Endeavor Society. In politics he was independent, though he favored the Republican party. In the summer of 1892 he married Miss Fannie French of South Chesterfield, Me., whose aquaintance he made while both were students at Kents Hill. A son, Edwin French Morse, was born last October. Mr. Morse is also survived by his father and mother, two sisters and a brother.

The funeral took place Wednesday afternoon in the Academy chapel, preceeded by a prayer at the house. The casket was borne into the chapel by Drs. N. W. Rand and P. W. Soule, Principal A. N. Burke, Prof. Cooper of Wesleyan Academy, C. A. Bradway and H. W. Cristy, and placed directly in front of the platform, which was outlined with potted plants and cut flowers. Prof. Morse's chair, which he occupied for the last time just four weeks ago that day, was decorated with smilax and flowers, and about the casket were grouped a profusion of flowers sent by loving friends, among them a large bunch of white roses and a basket of violets from the school, lilies of the valley from the teachers, white roses from the Current Events Club of which Mrs. Morse is a member, and Easter lilies from a group of friends. The pupils of the school were seated in a body in the front, the teachers on one side and the class of '95 on the other side of the room. The class of '95 included G. W. Brown of Yale, C. M. Blair of Amherst, and F. A. Morris of Williston. Principal Newhall of Wesleyan Academy read from the Scriptures, and Mrs. A. D. Norcross sang "Lead, kindly light." In the unavoidable absence of Prof. Rice of Wesleyan University, who had been expected to give the memorial address, Rev. F. S. Hatch spoke as follows:

Four weeks ago this very day our friend and teacher occupied upon this platform the chair now vacant. He rose to join his voice with yours in praise to God; he listened to the words of Jesus; he bowed with you in prayer, repeating reverently in concert the prayer our Lord taught His disciples. Then with his associates, he entered upon the tasks and duties of his last day of work with you.

Now we gather in these walls, within which his work among us was wrought, that with high and holy cheer we may catch some inspiration for the future by a glance at his honorable and useful past. Pupils and friends can do him no higher honor than to use the lessons of his life for the larger perfection and usefulness of their own.

It would be most delightful to search out the hidden springs of Mr. Morse's life. If one could do it thoroughly how marvelous and fascinating such exploration would be. I can faintly imagine his delight in beholding the true origin of man; going down to the roots of things in ancestry and environment, tracing out all the tiniest roots and rootlets that lay hold on fit elements and bring them up into the bloom and fruitage of a symmetrical life.

But these things we cannot do in entirety. Indeed, we can scarcely do them at all, beyond the mere exteriors of life and time.

We see our friend a boy in a Christian home on a Maine farm, and moving ere long to the village. We can trace his early studies, and his work in his father's company. Now he is entering the Academy,—ambitious, self-sacrificing, toilful, scholarly. Here he is becoming acquainted with one who in all future years—and beyond—is to lay her hands upon the chords of his being and call out all its sweetest harmonies; and here, too, in very boyhood, he is beginning to comfort and sustain her to whom he is still reality and memory, inspiration and hope.

Some other gracious friendships, still unbroken, began in these school days. They were bright days, like the days of the average boy, though not wholly unshaded, for, faint and almost undiscovered, there fell across these sunny days the feeling that he was not to survive this present year of time. Now this shadow has changed into supernal light, and there are no shadows upon him.

In due time we find Mr. Morse in college. Here too, he acquitted himself well. A prompt, conscientious and faithful scholar, he won the confidence and respect of his instructors and did not forfeit the good fellowship of his class. How sweet must have been those four years that rose and fell in our great New England valley. The honorable traditions of Wesleyan University, the congenial society of college friends, the reverence for able instructors, the correspondence with the absent and the loved, the bright hopes of days to come, the ever-present stretch of fair fields and on flowing river and distant hills—how sweetly and peacefully all these and kindred scenes built up and illustrated his life.

When he had been graduated he turned naturally and affectionately to the work and the joy of a teacher's life, and after a few years of practice and inevitable experiment he cast in his lot with this community, being chosen by the trustees to take charge of the classical department in the Academy.

Mr. Morse was not a strong man physically, and disease, the most insidious and fatal our New England climate knows, was working secretly in his system. Its culmination was rapid. He was not unaware of the character of his malady. Little by little the truth must have stolen in upon his mind, coming with merciful gradualness. He knew first that he should not recover immediately; then that he would live broken always in health. I doubt not the end was unveiled to him. His mind was perfectly clear and he thought in all those waiting days. Indeed the wider range and tension of his mind was remarkable. He must have looked forward as well as backward, and one morning, when the world was white in this winter robe, and all hearts were glad at the news of his favorable condition, the last veil fell away. Frailty and pain were left behind. The great teachers of the church, the sainted scholars of ancient and modern times, the glorious Lord and perfect Master are his companions.

The speaker first characterized Mr. Morse as a teacher, since it was in this capacity he had been chiefly known to the public. He was a growing teacher, gaining constantly in the esteem of his pupils, the confidence of parents and in the estimate of the trustees. He had ample foundation for growth, and was planning more extended courses of study. His work as a teacher was rapid, carefully elaborated and thorough. He was fond of his department and widely read in other lines of work.

In speaking of the religious life of Mr. Morse it was remarked that he united with the church in boyhood, and that his religious life began and continued in lines of principle rather than emotion. His temperament led him to subordinate feeling and exalt duty. This supremacy of what he believed to be duty was the notable characteristic of his religious life.

In this connection the following extract from a letter received from Prof. Rice was read:

It would be to me a melancholy pleasure to bear testimony to my respect for the pure and conscientious character, the faithfulness in all relations, and the genuine and solid work of our departed brother. He was a man we could trust; and such men are all too few in this world of shams. The words of the 15th Psalm came to my mind as I think of him. Surely he is one of those who shall abide in the tabernacle of the Lord and dwell in holy hill.

In his religious thinking Mr. Morse's views were characterized by clearness and simplicity rather than by theological detail and subtlety. A creed, which he had liked and placed in the front of his Bible, was read as expressing the breadth and charity of his faith:

My Creed:—The glorious Lord; to trust Him, love Him and obey Him, is all that is required. To that creed I invite mankind.

The following passage was also quoted from the eulogy of a distinguished teacher as applicable to Mr. Morse:

"He had been a man of deeds rather than a man of words. He never loved to express his religious feelings to the public gaze; but he had a cautious though firm hope of his acceptance with his Redeemer; and that hope, we feel assured, is now swallowed up in vision."

In temperament Mr. Morse was described as a straightforward man to whom all indirection was distasteful. He was well balanced and symmetrical, somewhat reserved in manner though cordial in spirit, and truly beloved by the people, as shown in the universal sympathy lately manifested.

The discourse closed with a few personal words to the students, teachers and other friends. Mrs. Norcross then sang "Abide With Me." The burial will be at Livermore Falls, Maine.

To the Citizens of Monson:—Allow me to express to you my very great appreciation of the sympathy and tenderness shown for my daughter, Mrs. W. E. Morse, in the time of her deep affliction. The spontaneous manifestation of regard and esteem for her husband, bespoken in your ovation at the funeral obsequies, can but help her to bear the crushing weight of sorrow.

To know that he had labored so effectively among you as to deserve this tribute at your hands will ever be a memory fragrant as the flowers strewn around and over his burial casket. These offerings, more than words, testify to sorrowing friends that *he* had not lived in vain.

Tears are believing our way as we bear him to home and kindred, where they will flow afresh, but beyond the weeping and the mourning there comes to aching hearts the hope of our immortality; above all shines God's bow of peace.

E. R. FRENCH.

MILK PRODUCERS INTERESTED

In Practical Talks on Various Matters in This Line.

A session of the Massachusetts Dairy Bureau, under the auspices of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society, was held in Memorial Hall Tuesday, beginning at 10 a. m. The meeting was called to order by Arthur D. Norcross, president of the agricultural society, who introduced George L. Clemence of Southbridge, a practical dairyman. Mr. Clemence gave an informal talk on "Barn Ventilation." In introduction he said that in early times a covering was all that was considered necessary for stock, but that about 30 years ago the farmers began to build barns with warmth, but not ventilation, in view, and this bred tuberculosis. About 10 years ago Mr. Clemence began to look about for a model barn, and three years ago he remodeled his barn to conform with the best he had seen. He illustrated his remarks with drawings of this building. He built an addition in which to keep his stock, and in the main building—100 by 40—he keeps his hay and grain. In the basement he has a cold storage for cabbages, also a silo. The addition, 80 by 40, is separated from the main part by a brick partition having iron doors, as a precaution against fire, as so often fire originates in hay. The roof of the addition is metal, and is packed to keep out both heat and cold. It has a monitor top in which there are three ventilators, never closed. Windows are plenty, and are never opened on the side from which the wind blows, and the temperature is kept as near 50° as possible. There are 46 stalls, 23 on either side of the center driveway. These stalls are three feet four inches wide, and are fitted with swing stanchions 10 by 13. For each cow to stand upon is a platform inclined at both ends. For the animal's feet are 15-inch squares of soft pine set on end, mosaic fashion. A device for ventilation upon which the speaker laid much stress is an air duct on either side of the driveway, under the floor; this consists of a box 10 by 14 inches running the length of the building. At alternate stalls there is a hollow post through which the air passes. Running water is always before the cows, and is slightly warmed in cold weather, 60° being the average temperature. An exercise room is situated near the barn; this has a glass roof. The cows are never allowed out doors in the winter. During the hot weather the cows are in the barn from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m., and are sprayed with kerosene to kill the flies. Saw-dust is used for bedding. The cows are fed entirely from the floor. Mr. Clemence referred to a visit he had made to the W. N. Flynt Granite company's stables, and to the large size of the stock. The speaker was plied with questions about tuberculosis, and his remarks called forth much comment.

George M. Whitaker, editor of the *New England Farmer*, of Boston, was the next speaker. He took for his subject "Variations in the quality of milk." He showed samples of milk which had passed through chemical changes, and said that in a gallon of milk only ½ was solid. He spoke of the carbonaceous and nitrogenous parts, and the province of the two; the former supplies energy and warmth, and the latter flesh and tissues. He said that the fat was extremely variable, and gave as his reasons: First, breed; second, feed; third, care. He gave much attention to this point, saying that as nervousness affected production of milk, cows should never be driven by dogs, or beaten, or ill-treated in any way. The afternoon session began with an exhibition of a separator, in which a gallon of fresh milk was in a very short time separated into cream and "skimmed milk," the one running from one spout of the machine and the other from a spout on the opposite side. While this was going on Mr. Whitaker was testing samples of milk which were brought in by the farmers. This was done by means of the Babcock tester; these samples were mixed with sulphuric acid to dissolve the sugar and caseine in the milk. The tests were as follows: 3 6-10, Durham, new-milch; 3 8-10, short-horn grade; 4 6-10, thoroughbred Jersey; 4 8-10, uncertain breed, part Jersey; 4 8-10, thoroughbred Jersey; 5, thoroughbred Jersey; 5 8-10, part Jersey. The farmers were much interested in these tests, and asked many questions.

The last speaker was Prof. J. B. Lindsey of Amherst Agricultural College, who gave an interesting address upon "Economical feeding of the dairy cow." He first discussed the general principles upon which a rational system of feeding are based. The meaning and value of the different groups of substances, ash, cellulose, fat, protein, and extract matter of which cattle feeds are made up, was explained, and attention called to the fact that all feeds are not utilized by the animal, but only so much as is a source of nourishment, or what the animal can digest and assimilate. Thus, from 20 pounds of hay only about 11 pounds are digested. The coarse feeds are rich in starchy substances, and low in protein. Speaking of summer coarse feed, he mentioned good pasture grass as perfect food for cows, no other being necessary if they can have plenty of it, but as this is not often the case early green crops, such as wheat and rye, are the best to supplement with. Vetch, peas, barnyard millet and oats are all good, the only objection to vetch being that it requires a rich soil and much moisture Hungarian grass comes later; still later barley. For coarse winter feeds he strongly advocated the silo, and recommended corn and soja beans as the most profitable to be put into it, one part soja beans to two parts corn. He then gave the feeding and commercial values, on the basis of protein, of the various grains, and said that for practical purposes it is not necessary to weigh coarse feeds, but grain must be weighed. Feed has slight effect on the quality of milk; the cow stamps her individuality on her product. Very watery feeds tend to produce slightly more water in the milk, and thereby decreases the percentage of solid matter. Cows very poorly nourished yield milk somewhat inferior to what would be produced if well fed. Rations rich in protein, or in fat, or both, will slightly improve the fat contents of the milk. The speaker urged the farmers to raise their own cows.

Dr. Mary Walker Spends Sunday in Monson.

Dr. Mary E. Walker paid her first visit to Monson during the past week. She was the guest of Mrs. Charles G. Thompson at the Century Hotel from Saturday night to Tuesday morning. It will be of interest to our readers to know that Dr. Walker made Mrs. Thompson's acquaintance through reading her poem, "Two Churches," published in the JOURNAL January 17th. The famous doctor attracted much attention wherever she went, and received calls from Monson's most prominent people, Mrs. George C. Flynt giving her the use of her carriage during the visit. Dr. Walker's personal appearance will also be of interest to those who did not see her: She is 5 feet 4 inches tall, slight in form, has small hands and feet, small features, blue or gray eyes, a broad forehead, and thick, somewhat gray hair, and *sub rosa*, is 63 years old; She wore men's clothes. Her suit was of black broadcloth, the trousers being of the regulation style; her coat was a Prince Albert with velvet collar and velvet buttons; her boots of soft leather; her linen collar a standup, with squarely turned points; her tie, a Teck, ornamented with a cluster of gold beads, a family heir-loom; her cuffs were fastened in place with common, every-day pins, thrust through the sleeve, woman-fashion; her overcoat long, and having a cape; her hat, a beaver; over her ears, a veil; in her hand she carried a gold-headed umbrella; on the lapel of her coat she wore a bronze medal which was one of 60 struck off during the war and presented to her for services as assistant surgeon to the Army of the Potomac. In connection with her army life Dr. Walker repeated a poem which she wrote at that time and which gave rise to the custom of placing the flag upon the soldiers' graves. It is as follows:

I love it! I love it! Ah, who shall dare,
To chide me for loving that flag so fair?
I treasured it long for the patriot's pride,
And wept for the heroes who for it died.
'Tis bound by a thousand spells to my heart,
Nothing on earth can e're us part.
Would you learn the spell? There's liberty there
Making that flag the fairest of fair.
Then chide me not if here I wave
That flag redeemed by brothers brave.
For while I live that flag shall be
Waving over you and me.
When I am buried neath the ground,
Wrap that flag my corpse around,
Plant that flag above my grave,
There let it wave! Let it wave!

Dr. Walker expressed herself as delighted with Monson and Monson people, and said many nice things about the Century. On Saturday evening she gave the newspapers rather a hard hit, not knowing, however, that she was addressing the JOURNAL representative when she said: "You can't believe one word you see in the newspaper; Not one word! Inaccuracies in regard to myself used to plunge me into tears, and I often cried half the night over some criticism. Now that I am almost as old as Methuselah I am more philosophical." When told that there was no appearance of her having attained to such antiquity she said, "We live in deeds, not years alone." Dr. Walker is spending some time in Greenwich, but her home is in Oswego, N. Y., where she is making a strong effort to found a home for consumptives. She is enthusiastic in every undertaking, and will no doubt be successful in this one.

Edson M. Walker is out after a five-weeks' illness.

Mrs. Hannah Darling of South Monson is seriously ill.

A little child of Joseph Fahy died Thursday of the croup.

R. M. and T. Reynolds have purchased a new draught horse.

Rev. W. H. Marble will preach in Wales Sunday afternoon at 2.30.

Rev. George Hibbard of Fiskdale spent Tuesday at Carlos M. Gage's.

Miss Sarah Gavin will return to Attleboro Monday for the millinery season.

The members of the Windsor Club gave a whist party last Friday evening to their lady friends.

Miss Clara A. Wood was called to Springfield Tuesday on account of the illness of her sister.

Michael O'Brien is laid up with a disabled shoulder, and George H. Norcross is clerking for him.

Richard A. Beckwith, who has been on the sick list, has resumed work at Edward D. Cushman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert M. Noble attended the funeral of Mrs. Noble's grandmother at Sodom yesterday.

Timothy J. Hynes has the contract for building a house for Eugene J. Foskit on North Main street.

A little child of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Ramsdell fell from a wood box last Sunday and broke its left elbow.

The woolen manufacturers at South Monson have received large shipments of Pocahontas coal during the past week.

John Orcutt, recently of Somerville, Ct., has moved his family to town, and has engaged in the meat business with his father.

An anniversary requiem high mass was celebrated in St Patrick's church Wednesday for Mr. Dunn, who was killed one year ago.

Local inspectors of cattle, H. D. Osborne and W. H. Bugbee, have ceased their labors, as the appropriation for this department has run out.

The attendance at the State street school during the month of January was 98 per cent. If any school can beat that record, please report.

A number of Monson people have received invitations to a dinner at the new Stafford Springs House at Stafford Springs next Wednesday evening.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach on Sunday a sermon suggested by the dominate thought of the community at the present time.

The Junior Epworth League have a sociable in the vestry of the Methodist church this evening Supper from 6 to 8, followed by an entertainment.

In place of the regular rhetoricals at the Academy this afternoon Rev. F. S. Hatch gave an informal talk on "Great orators whom I have heard."

The Current Events club held a Wagner afternoon at Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman's today. The life and works of the composer were discussed, and Miss Elizabeth N. Lee of Springfield rendered several selections. There were a number of guests present.

The following pupils from No. 1 primary school have been neither absent nor tardy during the month ending Jan. 31: Faye Rindge, Harold Anderson, Edward Faulkner, Clinton Grant, Willie Matros, James Mitchell, Fred Nobart, John Peterson.

Samuel Simmons, the clothier, is selling out and will remove his business to Stafford Springs March 15. The Misses Gavin, milliners, will move into the store in Heimann & Lichten's block vacated by Mr. Simmons. The Misses Gavin are also having a bargain sale, as they desire to put only new goods into their new store.

The Little Vernon Brothers are to give an entertainment in Memorial Hall two weeks from to-night. They come highly recommended by the press and well-known people, including Russell H. Conwell and John Wanamaker. They are 8, 11 and 14 years of age, and are accompanied by their mother. They play on various musical instruments, sing, whistle and recite.

The rates for the town water have been revised, and date back to the beginning of the service. The minimum rate remains the same, but the quantity has been increased from 15,000 to 25,000 gallons. The excess over 25,000 to 50,000 will be charged for at the rate of 25 cents per 1000 gallons; from 50,000 to 100,000, 20 cents; 100,000 to 500,000, 15 cents; over 500,000, 12 cents.

Timothy J. Hynes has purchased of the Arba Squier estate a tract of land between Pearl street and the Julius Stewart property. This he is about to lay out into streets and building lots, and will probably erect buildings thereon early in the coming season. This is one of the finest locations in the village, and building lots will sell readily if Mr. Hynes decides to dispose of any. He will call this property "Overlook Terrace," a very appropriate name.

Dennis Connors, 26, died last week of typhoid fever at Barre, Vt., where he went about four years ago to work at his trade of blacksmithing, having formerly been employed by the W. N. Flynt Granite Company. On Saturday the body was brought to the home of Mr. Connors' parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Connors, at the "Turnout," and was buried Sunday in St. Partick's cemetery. On Wednesday requiem mass was celebrated for him in St. Patrick's church. Mr. Connors had many friends in town and was a man of excellent character.

Memorial Hall was well filled last Friday evening at the first entertainment in the Academy course. The programme consisted of four 'cello solos by Wulf Fries, four harp solos by Signor Fabiani, a 'cello and harp duet, a soprano solo by Mrs. H. L. Chickering, a tenor solo by J. S. R. Coy, and a soprano and tenor duet, all of which were much enjoyed and called forth hearty applause. The second entertainment will be given one week from to-night in Memorial Hall, and will consist of readings and recitations by Ralph G. Hibbard, professor of elocution in Wesleyan University and the Hartford Theological Seminary.

WEST WARREN.

A. P. Thompson, who has had charge of the weaving in mill No. 1, has resigned. His place has been filled by C. F. Tannebring, who was formerly overseer in No. 3, and Napoleon Benoit now has charge of No. 3.

BELCHERTOWN.

The Congregational society held a sociable Wednesday evening, and the young men furnished supper.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Davis have gone to Holyoke to spend the rest of the winter with their daughter, Mrs. Otis Fisk.

The engagement is announced of Miss Bessie L. Morse, daughter of A. W. Morse, and Perley E. Davis of Maine.

Last Tuesday evening the Grange had a very interesting debate. The question was: "Resolved, that the country is more beneficial then the city."

Mr. Rowell, principal of the high school, has sent in his resignation on account of illness, and Mr. Guild of New Hampshire has accepted the position.

News has been received of the death of Eliphalet Warner Purdy, 74, of Independence, Ia., son of the late Epenetos Purdy. Of his father's family four brothers survive him, H. W. and Charles Purdy of Middletown, N. Y., H. M Purdy of this place and L. L. Purdy, and three sisters, Mrs. James Finch, Mrs. William Hallock and Mrs. W. H. Dougherty.

The Board of Trade and Improvement Society elected the following officers at the meeting Monday afternoon: President, L. W. Dillon; vice presidents, W. E. Bridgman and J. R. Gould; secretary, Rev. V. C. Harrington; treasurer, H. A. Hopkins; directors, M. S. Barton, G. H. B. Greene, A. C. Smith, W. M. Goodell, Guy C. Allen, E. B. Sanford, J. M. Clough, M. A. Morse, Oliver Shannon, E. C. Witt, Dr. G. E. Thomson, Nelson Randall, Arthur B. Howard, Homer Pratt, A. D. Moore, A. W. Morse, D. P. Clapp, W. H. Bridgman.

WALES.

Luther Baker, aged 90, and the oldest man in town, is very low and liable to pass away at any moment.

Bradley Frye and wife of Orange have been visiting a few days among friends. Mr. Frye formerly lived here and has many friends who are always glad to see him.

Mrs. Cybil Trask, an old and infirm lady, died suddenly Sunday at the home of her cousin, William Gordon, where she was visiting. Her home was in the west part of the town, where she lived alone in a very secluded manner, having but scant resources. She was about 80 years old.

The funeral of John Fisher, who died here Sunday, aged 74 years, was attended Tuesday at his late residence. Burial was at Sturbridge, his former home. He was the father of A. F. Fisher, the local stone and tinware dealer, and had lived with his son here a good share of the time for the past four years, and recently had moved his family here, intending to spend his life near his son. He leaves a widow and several children.

A very interesting entertainment was given in the vestry of the Methodist church Monday evening by one of the district schools of Union, Ct., under the direction of the teacher, Miss English, of New Britain, Ct., assisted by Mrs. Upham, one of the parents in the district. The exercises consisted of tableaux, recitations and singing. Most of the performers were young children, who showed great training; their recitations and singing were excellent. A sister of the teacher, a young lady of about 14 years, sang several solos which were rendered well and showed a good scope of voice. Solos by Mrs. Upham were encored several times, and were very much appreciated. Two recitations by Miss English were very well rendered.

In the list of living members of the family of the late Elijah Shaw last week, the names of two sisters were omitted, Mrs. Nancy Atkins of Wilbraham, widow of the late Rev. Daniel Atkins, and Mrs. Caroline Kellogg of Stafford Springs, Ct., wife of Chester H. Kellogg, formerly of Wales. Another sister, Mary Parker, died several years ago; she was the wife of the late David F. Parker, formerly a merchant of this place. Warren Shaw, the oldest brother, also died four years ago. These, with the two mentioned last week, complete the names of the six children of Solomon and Mary Shaw, who were life-long residents of Wales, all of their children being born here on the old so-called Solomon Shaw place, now owned by H. A. McFarland.

WARREN.

Rev. Louis Giroux preached in the Congregational church last Sunday, on the French Protestant College at Springfield.

Rev. Mr. Tisdale, a former pastor of the Methodist church, and father of Mr. W. S. Tisdale, died at his home in Providence Tuesday afternoon.

A union meeting of the Ladies' Home Missionary Society and the Woman's Board for Foreign Missions was held at the parsonage Wednesday afternoon.

W. J. Tagan, a well-known marketman, was married Monday afternoon to Miss Sullivan of Ware. The ceremony was performed at All Saints' church in Ware.

A unique entertainment in the form of a chafing dish supper will be given at the home of Mrs. George Shumway on the evening of Valentine Day, February, 14th. The proceeds are to be devoted to home charities. The entertainment is to be given under the auspices of the King's Daughters.

A meeting of the Quaboag Historical Society was held in the Congregational church Tuesday afternoon and was very well attended. In the absence of the president, the vice-president, J. T. Wood of West Brookfield, presided. A large number of new members were admitted, and the total is now 375. The programme consisted of an organ voluntary, J. E. Lombard; address, Rev. Carlton A. Staples of Lexington, on "Lexington life 125 years ago;" contralto solo, Miss Mary Q. Moore; essay, "Glimpses of local history," Danforth Keyes; solo, Miss Mary R. Moore; address, Dr. J. C. Cutter of Worcester. The afternoon's entertainment closed with light refreshments served in the chapel. The meeting in June will be held in Brookfield, the time to be appointed by the Brookfield branch.

Who Will Get the Wool?

An interesting event in business circles the past week has been the contest for the possession of several car loads of wool which were purchased by Sayles & Jenks of Philip Jacode & Co. of Philadelphia. Before the wool was delivered to Sayles & Jenks it was replevined by the Tradesmens Bank of New York on the score of warehouse receipts given them by Keene-Suttler & Co. of Philadelphia, the original possessors of the wool. The latter firm has recently failed with liabilities amounting to $2,000,000. Ere the failure they borrowed $40,000 from the Tradesmens Bank, giving as security warehouse receipts for 1300 bales of wool. Afterward they sold said wool to Philip Jacode & Co., who in turn sold part of it to Sayles & Jenks. Upon its arrival in Warren the bank placed a replevin on it and attempted to ship it to New York, when it was again replevined by Philip Jacode & Co. against the Boston & Albany railroad shipping it out of town, and three cars were unloaded and stored here. This and the sealed cases which are side-tracked are carefully guarded by Sheriff Putman and his assistants. Ex-Gov. Russell of Boston and District Attorney Gardner of Palmer are acting as counsel for the Tradesmens Bank, and Thayer & Rugg of Worcester for Philip Jacode & Co. Both parties have given funds to the American Surity Co. to the amount of $60,000.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn.) It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

Forbes & Wallace's,

Springfield.

THE NEW WASH STUFFS.

That windowful of new things is winning the highest praises. Designers must have been living all winter long in rare tropical gardens, you think, amongst brilliant foliage and lovely flowers to conceive the effects in some of these new things—the fine printed organdies and dotted Swiss mull, for instance. Did anything ever suggest balmy days and summer sunshine more than these?

And yet, the prettiest things are not in the window, perhaps, you'll think when you see the scores and scores of new stuffs at the counter.

Right aisle.

A GARNITURE HUBBUB.

The name is appropriate. The news caused a hubbub Saturday aud is likely to as long as the garniture lasts.

French and German Jet and braided garnitures—our New York office's samples are going at about what they'll fetch—25 cents to a $10. Dressmakers had better come.

Left aisle.

BUTTONS AND TRIMMINGS.

The new things are prettier and in greater variety by far than we have ever seen them. We venture to say that nobody else in this region has such a collection, and the assortments are growing greater every day.

Left aisle.

DAINTY LANSDOWNE.

Made by William F. Read of Philadelphia and stamped in the selvedge every few yards with his name. No other silk and wool stuff will ever equal it, probably either in the exquisiteness of the fabric or the luxuriousness of the coloring—$1 a yard. These colors are just in: Navy, nile, brown, green, wine, lavender, old rose, slate, orange, light blue, fawn, pink, canary, cream.

Left aisle.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,

Springfield, Mass.

Coughing irritates the delicate organs and aggravates the disease. Instead of waiting, try One Minute Cough Cure. It helps at once, making expectoration easy, reduces the soreness and inflammation. Everyone likes it. LeGro & Lynde.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF FOLDERS. FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.

Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

Wife—"Here's an account of a man who shot himself rather than suffer the pangs of indigestion." Husband—"The fool! Why didn't he take De Witt's Little Early Risers? I used to suffer as bad as he did before I commenced taking these little pills. LeGro & Lynde.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,

Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8 30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

No excuse for sleepless nights when you can procure One Minute Cough Cure. This will relieve all annoyances, cure the most severe cough and give you rest and health. Can you afford to do without it? LeGro & Lynde.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D., OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.

Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

One Minute Cough Cure is rightly named It affords instant relief from suffering when afflicted with a severe cough or cold. It acts on the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs and never fails to give immediate relief. LeGro & Lynde.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

One Minute Cough Cure is a popular remedy for croup. Safe for children and adults. LeGro & Lynde.

A tired stomach is very much like a sprained ankle. If you suffer from any of the symptoms of dyspepsia your stomach is tired. It needs a crutch. We must relieve it of all work for a time, or until it is restored to its natural strength. To do this successfully, we must use a food which is already digested outside of the body, and which will aid the digestion of other foods that may be taken with it. Such a product is the Shaker Digestive Cordial.

The Shakers have utilized the digestive principles present in plants for the manufacture of this article, and its success has been truly phenomenal. You can try it for the nominal sum of 10 cents, as sample bottles are sold by all druggists at this price.

LAXOL is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

MEIGS & CO., 383 and 385 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD, = MASS.

THIS WEEK. THIS WEEK.

500 MEN'S ULSTERS. 500.

The regular prices of which were $12.00 and $14.00, have been placed on sale for

We have selected from our regular stock of Ulsters everything remaining from the lines we have been selling at $9.75 and $11.75, including Chinchillas, Friezes and Beavers—500 in all—most of them costing to make $12 and $14, and all secured in our recent purchase from James Rothwell & Co. We will close the entire lot at the very low price of

$7.00.

'Tis an opportunity offered you of securing a winter coat at just

One half price.

$7.00. $7.00. $7.00. $7.00.

We have now placed on sale, in connection with this special ulster sale,

300 PAIRS OF TROUSERS,

formerly sold for $3.50, at the low price of

$2.48.

Money always refunded. Everything fitted by an expert tailor.

MEIGS & CO., 383 and 385 Main Sreet, SPRINGFIELD, = = MASS.

S. H. Hellyar & Co., PALMER.

We wish to call your attention once more to our final

closing out sale.

We are positively

Going out of business.

Those having goods laid away are requested to call for them or we shall be obliged to sell them again.

During this sale we cannot sell goods on approval or exchange goods once sold.

We have a few more pieces of COLORED CASHMERES at 14c a yard. Also some pretty PLAIDS at 19c a yard.

APRON GINGHAMS, 4c a yard.

DRESS " 6 1-4 and 8c a yard.

BLUE and BROWN DEMIN, best quality, for overalls, 11c a yard.

MEN'S UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS, several kinds, 39c a garment. Every one of them worth a third more.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HOSIERY REDUCED from ONE THIRD to HALF on all grades.

Come in and examine the goods.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY on anything in our line.

S. H. Hellyar & Co., Caryl's Block, PALMER.

Palmer Savings Bank, Palmer, Mass. Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President, H. G. LOOMIS.

Vice Presidents. C. H. HOBBS. H. P. HOLDEN. C. F. GROSVENOR.

Secretary, WM. W. LEACH.

Treasurer, H. W. MCGREGORY.

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Board of Investment, Geo. Mooers, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings, C. H. Hobbs, James B. Shaw.

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A. H. HITCHCOCK, OPTICIAN,

331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass. Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds. Artificial eyes furnished. Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled. Mail orders solicited. 13-39

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

WEDDING INVITATIONS. Engraved or printed. The latest styles and prices right. Samples on application at the JOURNAL Office. WEDDING CARDS.

WE BEGIN THE NEW YEAR WITH bargains in dress goods, BY OFFERING A LINE OF wool dress goods at just half price, and so from week to week we shall make such offerings as will make it of interest to all buyers of dry goods or groceries.

BY KEEPING first class stock AND SELLING AT the lowest living prices.

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

J. B. Shaw, Feeney's block, PALMER.

To be delivered now, subject to advance at any time. We furnish good men to house and bin same. All coal is screened and delivered in bags.

The Lehigh is as good as any we ever sold. The Lackawanna is the best prepared coal that comes to market for domestic use.

Prices will be higher.

Send your order by postal card or leave it at our office.

SEE OUR PRICES FOR COAL

Prices for Lackawanna:
Stove size, - $5.85 per ton.
Chestnut, - 5.85 " "
Furnace, - 5.75 " "

Prices for Lehigh:
Stove size, - $6.00 per ton.
Chestnut, - 6.00 " "
Furnace, - 5.90 " "

Less than (1) one ton 25 cent added for the load.

Delivered in Bags, which will save expense of housing in many cases.

October 1, 1895.

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds. Monson, Mass.

Big Auction. FEBRUARY 12, 1896. At Warren, Mass.,

on the Brimfield road, at the place known as the Trip or Harry Blodgett farm. Farm will be sold to the highest bidder. Also the following stock:

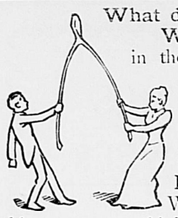
5 good butter cows, 1 good breeding sow,

1 good work horse, 9 years old, weight 1150 pounds, 2 good shoats, 1 good mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 30 hens.

Several tons of good English hay and several tons of stock hay, 1 good two-horse wagon, 1 good one-horse rack wagon, 1 buggy, 1 express wagon, 1 good sleigh, 1 good double sleigh, 1 new cultivator, plows and harrow, 1 heavy harness, 1 light harness, 1 good churn, 6 creamery cans.

Also some household furniture and other farming tools too numerous to mention.

Farm on a good traveled road 2 miles from post office. Good water, good buildings, house 1½ story high, pleasantly situated. Good wood lot, land contains 84 acres.



What do you Wish for, in the way of easy work? You can have it, if you'll use Pearline. With anything you can think of, that water doesn't hurt, the easiest way to wash it or to clean it is to take Pearline. You can't do any harm, by doing away with that wearing rub, rub, rub. Besides, with almost everything, there are special reasons why you should use Pearline. For instance:

There's no shrink to flannels, if they're properly washed with it.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—*send it back.* 465 JAMES PYLE, New York.

Gravel Cured.

(Philadelphia, Penn., *Item.*)

A healthier, heartier, happier man than John J. Neill, of 2457 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, could not be found in a day's search. The fact that he is still alive is a constant wonder to his friends.

In the fall of 1879 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the results, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible. While in this frame of mind he heard of

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Although disheartened, on July 1, 1893, he bought a bottle of it, and within a month had experienced beneficial results, and before he had finished the third bottle, the gravel was completely dissolved and his sufferings at an end.

Mr. Neill feels that he owes a lasting debt of gratitude to Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and for disorders of the bladder and urinary organs, says "it will effect a cure if one be possible."

Favorite Remedy is prescribed with unfailing success for rheumatism, dyspepsia and nerve troubles, in which it has cured many who were considered beyond the aid of medicine. All druggists, $1.

LARRABEE'S
RHEUMATIC
LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5:20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6.22 a. m.	Accommodation.	
7.32 "	"	
8.25 "	Daily Express.	
10.00 "	Express, except Sunday.	
11.42 "	Accommodation.	
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12 "	"	
4.42 "	Accommodation.	
6.49 "	Daily Express.	
7.55 "	Sundays only. Express.	
9.03 "	Express.	

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.

52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.
TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.20 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod.

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod one night
Sailed off in a wooden shoe—
Sailed on a river of crystal light
Into a sea of dew;
"Where are you going and what do you wish?"
The old man asked the three.
"We have come to fish for the herring-fish
That live in the beautiful sea;
Nets of silver and gold have we,"
Said Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

The old moon laughed and sang a song,
As they rocked in the wooden shoe—
And the wind that sped them all night long
Ruffled the waves of dew;
The little stars were the herring-fish
That lived in that beautiful sea;
"Now cast your nets wherever you wish—
Never afeared are we."
So cried the stars to the fishermen three—
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

All night long their nets they threw
To the stars in twinkling foam—
Then down from the skies came the wooden shoes,
'Twas all so pretty a sail it seemed
As if it could not be,
And some folks thought 'twas a dream they'd dreamed
Of sailing that beautiful sea;
But I shall name you the fishermen three:
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes,
And Nod is a little head,
And the wooden shoes that sailed the skies
Is a wee one's trundle bed;
So shut your eyes while mother sings
Of wonderful sights that be,
And you shall see the beautiful things
As you rock in the misty sea
Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen three—
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

—*Eugene Field.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

"I love to flirt with the college boys
Because they are so nice;
And when they kiss me once I know
They're going to kiss me twice."
—*Harvard Lampoon.*

"Why do they call him a feather-weight?" "He uses a quill pen!"—*Chicago Record.*

It doesn't necessarily follow that all women who oppose bloomers are bow-legged.—*Washington Post.*

"I seem to be getting pretty close to the home plate," chuckled the burglar, softly opening a draw in the sideboard.—*Chicago Tribune.*

"Did the Major go through the war?" "Yes, like a streak of lightning. I don't think he was ten minutes getting through."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Considerate.—Father—"Why did you permit young Mashman to kiss you in the parlor last night?" Daughter—"Because I was afraid he'd catch cold in the hall."—*Brooklyn Life.*

"Beautiful fall weather," remarked Crimsonbeak to Miss Wheeler, as she stood over her fallen wheel, brushing the dust from her bloomers. And now they don't speak.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Well," observed the causal caller, "Mr. Cleveland has seized John Bull by the horns." "Oh, no," replied the snake editor. "He has grabbed the bull by the lion's tail."—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

At the photographer's. Herr Filzinger (a skinflint)—"What shall I do to pay for the likeness?" Artist—"I'd rather tell you later on. I want you now to look pleasant."—*Kattowitzer Zeitung.*

Junior Partner—"Why did you give Crummer the job of collecting debts for our firm? Do you think he is any good?" Senior Partner—"Well, he collected a debt from me the other day."—*Truth.*

"Talk about these horseless vehicles," said Uncle Si, "I see 'em long ago." "Why, pa!" began Aunt Mandy. "Oh, but I did. Don't you remember the old ox-cart we rode to our weddin' in?"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Ethel (aged six)—"I don't love you any more, grandpa." Grandpa—"Why not, Ethel?" Ethel—"'Cause I love you so much already that I couldn't love you any more if I tried. Please give me five cents."—*Judge.*

"Excuse me," he said, "if I seem to be a little impertinent, but my curiosity has gotten so much the best of me that I must venture a question." What is it?" "Are you a gentleman going golfing or a lady going bicycling?"—*Exchange.*

A young society belle of Winchester told one of her gentlemen callers a few evenings since that her health has greatly improved since taking Delsarte. He wisely asked: "Do you take it internally or rub it on?"—*Paris (Ky.) Republican.*

Husband—"I have made all sorts of sacrifices for you. Now what did you ever give up for me?" Wife—"What did I ever give up for you? Well, I never! Why, I gave up half a dozen of the nicest young men in town."—*New York Weekly.*

"What do you think of me in my new costume, father?" said the girl, who was making her debut in bloomers. "I think," said the old gentleman, as his hand convulsively clutched a paper weight—"I think that ye're dressed fit to kill."—*Washington Star.*

Jones—"To-morrow will be the first Sunday of the year, and I propose to commence the new year by going to church." Mrs. Jones—"You had better take me with you." Jones—"What for?" Mrs. Jones—"You may need some one to identify you."—*Truth.*

McGuire (the tramp)—"Spare a copper to an auld sodger, sorr?" The major—"What, you a soldier?" McGuire—"Yes, sorr, and more, sorr. On one occasion I made a whole regiment of the enemy run, sorr." The major—"Did they catch you?"—*Illustrated Bits.*

The Horrors of War in Cuba.—"General," said the officer who had conducted the reconnoissance, "if we enter the town many brave men will fall." "How so? Have not the enemy evacuated the place?" "Yes, general; but they have covered the streets with banana peels."—*Puck.*

Side Showman—"Step in, gents, and see the armless wonder trim his finger nails with his feet. Most wonderful performance." Doubting Howard—"If he's armless, he can't have any finger nails to trim." Showman—"True; that's what makes it so wonderful. Step up, gents."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Mamma—"And so he complained of your biscuits, did he? Well, I wouldn't mind; you will soon learn to make better ones, and then you will please him." New Wife—"But it is not that, mamma; I don't mind his finding fault with my cooking. But to think that love, which I supposed was a sentiment of the heart, is only an affair of the stomach!"—*Boston Transcript.*

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physcians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Scrofula

Infests the blood of humanity. It appears in varied forms, but is forced to yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies and vitalizes the blood and cures all such diseases. Read this:

"In September, 1894, I made a misstep and injured my ankle. Very soon afterwards,

A Sore

two inches across formed and in walking to favor it I sprained my ankle. The sore became worse; I could not put my boot on and I thought I should have to give up at every step. I could not get any relief and had to stop work. I read of a cure of a similar case by Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it. Before I had taken all of two bottles the sore had healed and the swelling had gone down. My

Foot

is now well and I have been greatly benefited otherwise. I have increased in weight and am in better health. I cannot say enough in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. H. BLAKE, So. Berwick, Me.

This and other similar cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

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Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

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MAINE STATE COLLEGE.

Having stepped from the streets of Bangor, the "Queen City of the East," into an electric car after enjoying for three-quarters of an hour the riverside scenery of the Penobscot, one arrives at the attractive grounds of the Maine State College, just outside the village of Orono. This college, established in 1865 and supported by the state and national governments, is a school of science and technology. That it is in no sense simply or chiefly an agricultural college is shown by the fact that of the entering class numbering over a hundred last fall, only two elected the agricultural course. The college offers no instruction in the ancient languages, but gives a full list of courses in the natural and exact sciences and their technical application. None of its courses is without a full complement of those studies which are especially useful for general training and culture. The courses leading to degrees are eight in number, each requiring four years for completion. The scientific course is substantially identical with the course of the same name now found in the curriculum of each of the more progressive colleges of the country. Diverging from this are the technical courses, civil mechanical, and electrical engineering, the chemical agricultural and preparatory medical course, and one of the three four years' courses in pharmacy offered in the United States. Besides these, there are several short courses, most of which include practical work mainly. Among the shorter courses a course in library economy, designed to give training for the profession of librarian, is one of only two such courses offered in the United States. Especial attention is given by students in all departments to the study of English, civics and modern languages, French and German; and in some departments Italian and Spanish are studied. In fact, every course is planned to furnish with the technical instruction it includes, the basis of a liberal education.

All departments are well equipped for first-class work, some of the facilities being the best of their kind in New England. Laboratories in every engineering department, a machine shop, foundry, forge and wood-working rooms, a new electric light plant, these are some of the facilities for technical instruction that are offered. A large addition is to be made at once to the chemistry building, and on account of the increase of the number of students, another large building for the accommodation of engineering work will probably be built soon.

Military instruction is required by United States law. This department is in charge of a graduate of West Point, an officer of the regular army detailed by the President to the United States for this purpose. Captain Edgerly, who has been detailed for the next four years, was in service under Custer. Each year the cadets go to some part of the state for a week of regular camp life.

The president of the college is Abram W. Harris, Sc. D., a man who has scarcely reached middle life, and one of whom every student of Maine State College feels justly proud. Through his earnest efforts the institution is making great strides of progress. To what extent his soul is in his work may be judged from the fact that, soon after receiving his appointment, he caused his salary to be cut down, so that more of the money appropriated by the state might be used for increasing the facilities of the college. Associated with President Harris are competent men in charge of every department,—men of solid stamp and strong personality and character.

There are about 275 students in the college, the number having doubled in the past two years. Between 15 and 20 of the students are young women, eight of whom entered this year. All the courses are open to women, although they usually take the general, scientific, or the library course.

Tuition is free to students from any state, as the college is partly supported by the national government. Rooms in the dormitory are also free. In the act of Legislature which provided for the establishment of the college, trustees and all persons employed by them were directed to make the expenses of students as low as possible. Considering, therefore, the matter of expense as well as educational facilities, Maine State College offers opportunities unequalled by any college in New England.

Under the joint control of the state superintendent of schools and the college, a summer school intended especially for teachers is maintained without charge for tuition. There are recitations, lectures and laboratory courses in chemistry, physics, geology, botany and zoölogy, and instruction is given in English civics, pedagogy and child study.

The village of Orono is situated upon the Maine Central railroad, and is thus easily accessible. In summer a trip by boat from Boston to Bangor is one of the pleasantest; and the invigorating air and picturesque scenery of this part of the journey are followed by the beautiful views along the Penobscot as one approaches the college. The college grounds are pleasantly situated on the banks of the Stillwater river; and, indeed, the location of an institution of which Maine may well be proud is all that could be desired.

BRIDAL SUPERSTITIONS.

There are many superstitions surrounding the bridal day, some having descended from semi-barbaric times, when every tremble of a leaf or every change in the weather portended good or evil. According to old ideas, brave is the girl who will consent to be wed on Friday, or during the month of May, while June, September, October and December smiled graciously upon her, barring always the 13th day of every month.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday were considered the best days to be married on, if assurance of happiness is desired, for

Monday for wealth,
Tuesday for health,
Wednesday the best day of all!
Thursday for crosses,
Friday for losses,
Saturday no luck at all.

A bride-elect is happy, truly, if the sun shines upon the great day, for

"Blest is the bride upon whom the sun doth shine."

And another adage says:—

"To change the name and not the letter,
Is a change for the worse and not the better."

From time immemorial among the Jews, the fourth day of the week was unlucky for maidens, and the fifth for widows. The ancient Romans looked askance on the nones or ides of each month.

Dreadful, indeed, is the postponement of a wedding, even in this practical age. Many are wedded on a bed of pain, or in a house of mourning, rather than change the day.

Of undaunted courage was she who dared don the bridal finery in its entirety before the hour of the ceremony, as death and dire misfortune were supposed to follow.

The right shoe should be put on first, for if the bride draws on the left shoe by mistake, she will have an unhappy married life.

Another idea was this: To try on a wedding ring before the ceremony is unpropitious. Should the shaking hand of the groom drop this symbol of love in the act of putting it on the bride's finger, the ceremony had better be stopped right there. To lose it is prophetic of evil, and many fancy to remove it after it is placed on the finger is unlucky.

The breaking of a wedding ring is surely prophetic of the death of one of the married twain, according to old legends.

There is an explanation to this superstition:—

"As the wedding ring wears,
So wear away life's cares."

The throwing of rice and old slippers (which should never be omitted) is descended from antiquity, rice meaning fertility and plenty, while the old shoe is supposed to invoke the favor of the fickle goddess of fortune.

Above all things a bride must still weep on her wedding day, no matter how happy she may be. She must squeeze out a tear or so, for the bride who neglects to weep will be very unhappy indeed.—*Rehoboth Sunday Herald.*

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA

Cured Gen. Buzzell, Department Commander of New Hampshire G. A. R.

The Famous Commander Writes to the People to Use Dr. Greene's Nervura. It cured him. It Will Cure You.

GEN. CHARLES E. BUZZELL.

Gen. Charles E. Buzzell, of Lakeport, N. H., Department Commander of New Hampshire G. A. R., has something of interest to say to the people in regard to the remarkable curative powers of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Few men are more widely known than Gen. Buzzell, who is Street Commissioner of Lakeport, and the most prominent builder and contractor in the State. The General says:—

"I was terribly run down in health and as a result of over-work, became nervous, weak, tired, and without my old-time energy and ambition. I grew so fearfully nervous that I could not rest nor sleep nights, but would be obliged to get up and walk about several times each night. I would get tired and nervous so easily and quickly that it became almost impossible for me to attend to my business. At the same time I had a most severe and distressing backache.

"I took Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and it helped me right away. My nerves were so strengthened and invigorated that the nervousness left me, and I could again sleep soundly nights, and wake mornings refreshed and feeling strong and vigorous. The backache is completely cured. I am now perfectly well and better able than ever to attend to my business. I have recommended this wonderful remedy to several others and it has cured them all. I urge people to use it because I know it will make them well."

Gen. Buzzell's case was like thousands of others.

People from overwork, strain upon brain and nerve or other cause, break down in health, feel that they are physically weak and that their nerve strength, energy and power are greatly diminished. Just so sure as night follows day will prostration and debility, the wreck of nerves, brain and body, follow if a cure is not immediately sought.

Neglect is the fatal thing. Never allow the first symptoms—the tired feeling, the weakened nerves, the loss of power of endurance, the lack of snap and energy—to drift you into total loss of health. Take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy now, and it will cure you as it cured Gen. Buzzell, as it has cured thousands upon thousands of others. It is the great curer of disease, the great strengthener of nerves, the great builder up of blood, the great invigorator of brain and body. It will make you well.

Do not class this most valuable remedy with patent medicines. It is a physician's prescription, and its discoverer, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., has the largest and most successful practice in the world in nervous and chronic diseases, and can be consulted free of charge, personally or by letter.

NOTHING TO DRINK BUT WATER.

It was somewhat early in the morning when a reporter dropped into the wet goods department of a popular downtown hotel, where there is always to be found a large Southern contingent—in the hotel, not in the W. G. department—and standing at the counter there he saw a well-known Kentuckian of the older school. It was about ten days after the election news had been received from Kentucky, and the Kentuckian's brow was not crowned with sunlight or laurels. On the contrary, it was swathed in heavy gray clouds. It may be explained here that the reporter was not in that locality after a drink, but after a man who was after a drink. As he stood talking to him his attention was attracted by the Kentuckian's talk to the barkeeper, who had shoved a well-worn black bottle out in front of his customer.

"Take it away," said the Kentuckian, gloomily, with a funeral wave of his hand.

"What's the matter with it?" asked the surprised barkeeper. "It's the same Kentucky brand you've been using for years."

"I know it," he said regretfully, "but since Kentucky went Republican it doesn't seem to taste natural and I've got to try something else. Suppose you give me a little of that Maryland rye."

"Certainly, sir," said the barkeeper, deferentially, and turned to get it, but stopped half way.

"Excuse me, sir," he ventured, "but didn't Maryland go that way, too?"

The Kentuckian thrummed on the counter with his knuckles nervously.

"That's so, that's so," he mused; then he broke out fiercely, "I wonder if I've got to drink water," and walked out of the place in dismay.—*Washington Star.*

A Sure Sign.

"Hush, there are visitors in the drawing room!"

"How do you know?"

"Listen! Papa is saying 'my dear' to mamma."—*Punch.*

A NATIONAL PREJUDICE.—It was a very hot day, and when Mr. Dunnigan happened to meet his daughter with her friend, he, wishing to do the polite thing, invited them to have some ice cream, an invitation which was at once accepted. When they were seated at the table in the ice cream parlor, Mr. Dunnigan, addressing his daughter's friend, affably inquired: "An' phot koind will yez have, my dear?" "I will take some orange ice," she replied. Mr. Dunnigan's brow darkened, and glaring at the young lady malevolently, he thundered: "Av yez do, ye'll arder it yersilf."—*Harper's Magazine.*

"Make One More Gun for Me."

Yes, sir, I fought with Stonewall,
And faced the fight with Lee;
But if this here Union goes to war,
Make one more gun for me!
I didn't shrink from Sherman
As he galloped to the sea;
But if this here Union goes to war,
Make one more gun for me!

I was with 'em at Manassas—
The bully boys in gray;
I heard the thunders roarin'
Round Stonewall Jackson's way.
And many a time this sword of mine
Has blazed the route for Lee;
But if this old Union goes to war,
Buy one more gun for me!

I'm not so full o' fightin',
Nor half so full o' fun
As I was back in the sixties
When I shouldered my old gun!
It may be that my hair is white—
Sich things, you know, must be;
But if this old Union's in for fight,
Make one more gun for me!

I hain't forgot my raisin'—
Nor how, in sixty-two,
Or thereabouts, with battle shouts
I charged the boys in blue;
And I say: I fought with Stonewall,
And blazed the way with Lee;
But if this old Union's in for war,
Make one more gun for me!

—*F. L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.*

ABOUT THE AMERICAN NAVY.

"If we had 30 ships like our new-built monitor Puritan we could defend our coasts against the navy of Great Britain," said Admiral Jouett yesterday. "She is the greatest fighting vessel ever built, and she can whip any war craft afloat in the world to-day. She cannot be sunk, and to hit her is almost out of the question, because she sits so low in the water. On that account she cannot be seen actually at a distance of two miles, and to strike her with a shot would be as difficult as to hit the edge of a visiting card at fifty paces with a pistol bullet. Not the strongest battle ship could withstand the blows delivered simultaneously from her four great 12-inch rifled guns, concentrated on the target and discharged together by the touch of an electric button.

"What can a whole fleet of ordinary war vessels do against a powerfully-armed antagonist that is practically invulnerable? The average cruiser or battle ship towers 25 or 30 feet above the water—that is to say, as high as an ordinary house. She is an easy target at a distance of 8 or 10 miles, taking into consideration the accuracy of modern gunnery. The Puritan, on the other hand, shows only 30 inches above the water line. She presents no target, while she is able to 'plug' the high free-board vessels every time before they can even come in sight of her.

"A few such vessels as the Puritan would be infinitely more effective for coast defence purposes than the best possible forts. You may have as many forts and guns along the coast as you please, but what use are they as long as hostile ships armed with modern high-water guns can stand off on the ocean at a distance of 10 or 14 miles and plunk shot and shell into us? Excellent preparations have been made for the protection of the harbor of New York from the land, but they are not likely to be efficient so long as the enemy's fleet can pause at a safe distance outside of Sandy Hook and cast explosives upon the Island of Manhattan.

"That this might be done without difficulty there is no possible doubt. But half a dozen ships like the Puritan would render such a thing impossible. Protected by such defenders the great American metropolis would be absolutely safe against any attack by sea; its billions of dollars' worth of property would not be imperiled and there need be no more alarm lest the city be laid under contribution by a foreign invader.

"In a vessel like the Puritan we have not merely an engine for harbor defense. Such a ship is able to go around the world. It is the stanchest type of craft that floats and nothing can sink it. The suggestion has been made that such monitors could not fight their guns in a seaway, but no notion could be more absurd. Admiral Bunce not long ago took the Monterey, an inferior vessel of similar type, out into the ocean with the deliberate purpose of looking for a storm. He went through two big gales and his ship floated like a duck on the water and was perfectly manageable under conditions which would have rendered it impossible for other war vessels to cast loose their guns. He found that he could pass the bar of the Columbia river when merchant steamers did not dare to make the attempt, and that without the slightest discomfort. In a word we have in the Puritan an unequaled floating gun platform.

"Did you ever see a pine chip and a hickory chip floating near together on troubled water? If so, you will have noticed that the pine chip bobbed about on the crest of every wave, while the heavy hickory chip was comparatively undisturbed by the waves breaking over it. The monitor of the Puritan type corresponds to the hickory chip; though the waves break over it no trouble results. It is an air-tank hermetically sealed and it cannot sink. There is no question of its 'turning turtle' and going to the bottom like a battle ship. Admiral Bunce, who is the greatest living authority on monitors, says that the only fault of the Puritan is that she stands too high out of the water; she might as well be nearly flush with the surface. Many years ago he commanded one of the old monitors, and he found that the lower the vessel was sunk in the water by taking on extra coal the steadier she was.

"We do not wish to invade England or her possessions, but merely to drive her fleets from our shores in case they should attack us. This we could accomplish with ease, if only we had a few more such vessels as the Puritan. The Puritan, as you know, is almost finished. We have five other modern double-turreted monitors—the Miantonomah, the Amphitrite, the Monterey, the Monadnock and the Terror. The Puritan, with a displacement of 6000 tons, is much the larger of the six. Next comes the Monterey of 4084 tons. The remaining four are of 3990 tons each. These vessels will doubtless cut a large figure in a war with England in case such a misfortune should eventuate. All of these monitors are powerfully armed, the Puritan carrying four 12-inch rifles, the Monterey two 12-inch and two 10-inch, and the Amphitrite, Miantonomoh and Terror four 10-inch. In addition to these great guns, each of the monitors is formidably equipped with rapid-fire and machine guns. The Amphitrite, Miantonomah and Monterey are in commission. The other three are nearly finished.—*Washington Correspondence of the Philadelphia Times.*

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with la grippe and tried physicians for nules about, but of no avail, and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use, and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure, and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

FORTUNES IN CRIPPLE CREEK MINES.

On the western slope of Pike's Peak, about twenty miles away in a direct line, lies Cripple Creek, now the leading gold-mining camp of Colorado. It is not to be mentioned as a health resort, as it is 9500 feet high, and much exposed; nor should the invalid even visit it without his physician's consent. But it is an interesting place for a robust man. Its mines, which for so long were looked upon as not likely to amount to much, really do amount to a good deal, as any one who cares for statistics may learn by consulting a mining broker. Lying as it does, within the limits of El Paso county, it has thrown much business into Colorado Springs, the county seat. Some people near and far have made money out of these mines. One, a carpenter, who used to work in the Springs for $3 a day, now owns the whole Independence mine, and draws from $40,000 to $100,000 from it each month. During the first four months of 1895 his income from various mining properties was $600,000. As an offset to this man's luck it should be said that many persons, visitors in Colorado as well as permanent residents, have invested much money in mines which they could not well afford to lose.—*From The Neo-Republican Ascendancy, by Pres. Benj. Andrews, in the February Scribner's.*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs. Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

35 cents

Colds are serious things. They lead to worse things. A cold is the seed of consumption. Croup is a cold's half-brother—it is generally caused by cold, and many a little life has been snuffed out by it because the proper remedy was not at hand.

Dr. Hooker's Cough and Croup Syrup

gives relief at once. It has saved thousands of lives. Every mother should see that it is always in the house. Don't wait till you need it—that may be too late. Contains no opium—absolutely safe—endorsed by physicians for 50 years. Made only by Charles B. Kingsley, Northampton, Mass.

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FINE STATIONERY.

Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

200 VARIETIES

To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office. Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.

A combination of leavening agents that are pure, strong and pre-eminently satisfactory in their action, has resulted in

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which is *"The kind Boss makes his biscuits with"* and has for 32 years. Over 3,000,000 pounds sold in the past year testify to *their* popularity.

MANUFACTURERS C. D. BOSS & SON, NEW LONDON, CONN.

SAY! MISTER! YOU'VE DROPPED YOUR

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Cleanses and beautifie the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 Druggists

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The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

CATARRH.

Is a LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes. It can be cured by a pleasant remedy which is applied directly into the nostrils. Being quickly absorbed it gives relief at once.

Ely's Cream Balm

is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for nasal catarrh, cold in head and hay fever of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. Price 50c. at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

A cold wave.

Think about winter medicines. There needn't be many of them, but they should be right. Something for the cough and something for the digest

The Palmer Journal.

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ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices.

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SULLIVAN & STRONG, Ware Cooperative Laundry. Fine Work and Carpet Cleaning. Office, 50 Main Street.

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MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

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WARREN.

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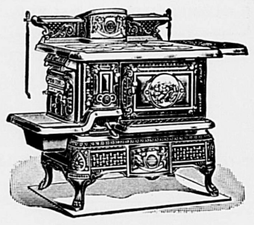
SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson
FISK G. ROGERS, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

. . . Plumbing,
. . . tinning
. . . and heating.

Do you want
the best range on earth?
I have it,
AND WILL EXCHANGE
WITH YOU.



CRAWFORD GRAND RANGES.

Do PLUMBING?
you TINNING?
want HEATING?
... STEAM?
..... AIR?
OR WATER?

...MODEL GRAND RANGES...

I have the goods in this line and
can give you satisfaction.
Come in and see the goods.

W. H. Hitchcock,
Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.

If suffering with piles, it will interest you to know that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. This medicine is a specific for all complaints of this character, and if instructions (which are simple) are carried out, a cure will result. We have tested this in numerous cases, and always with like results. It never fails. LeGro & Lynde.

MOUNTAINS OF PURE WHITE,

Billows of lace and embroidery. White robes are waiting for you, and you, and you. Such another exhibition of muslin and cotton underwear has not been seen here. Early, is it? Its never too early for wise buying when mills are working to kill time; not for profit, but to hold their hands together. Out of season when cottons were cheap, out of season when laces and embroideries were off prices, when these goods were bought and made up. Unseasonable making, unseasonable buying, unseasonable selling begets unusual prices—the result of all these off conditions is here now.

NIGHT GOWNS.

Three 2-inch ruffle collar, made with yoke, and ruffle trimmed sleeves, splendid quality cotton.
Out of season price, **50c**

NIGHT GOWNS.

Very fine pleated yokes, knife pleats, and collar front, shoulders and cuffs trimmed in very fine embroidery, seams bound in feather stitch braid.
Out of season price, **$1.00**

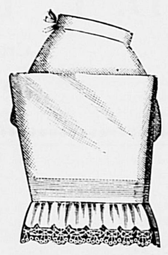
NIGHT GOWNS.

Pleated yoke, trimmed with hamburg edging and insertion, frill collar with cuffs to match
Out of season price, **65c**

NIGHT GOWNS.

Trimmed throughout with real real Irish point, embroidered collars, shoulders, cuffs and front. Knife pleated yoke and cuffs, also box pleats in back.
Out of season prices. **$1.25 1.39 1.50**

Labor counts for little and time for nothing where these garments are manufactured.



DRAWERS.

One-inch hem, trimmed with feather stitch braid. Extra good quality cotton, **25c**

Two clusters of tucks, 3-inch embroidered ruffle, feather stitch braid band and tie strings, for **39c**

Fine quality cotton. umbrella drawers, lansdale cambric, ruffle with embroidery, **49c and 58c**

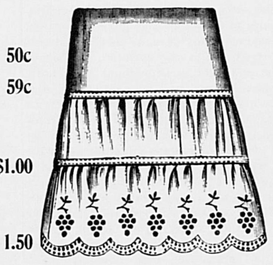
SKIRTS.

4-inch tuck' ruffle, and four tucks above ruffle, **50c**

As above, with hemstitch ruffle, **59c**

A fine heavy cotton skirt, trimmed with embroidery, with fine tucks above and cambric frill, **89c and $1.00**

Umbrella skirts, extra wide, three flounces, fine lansdale ruffle with Irish point embroidery, **$1.25 and 1.50**

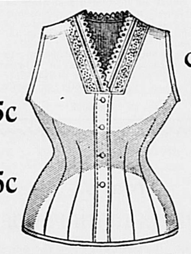


No mean garment in the lot, the little prices come from masterful getting and masterful selling. The lowest priced garment is cut over the same liberal patterns as the higher ones. . . . . .

CORSET COVERS.

Corset covers, high neck, good quality cambric, tucked yoke. Sizes 32 to 44 **25c**

Corset covers, V shape back and front, trimmed with pretty pattern of embroidery. OUT OF SEASON PRICE. **25c**

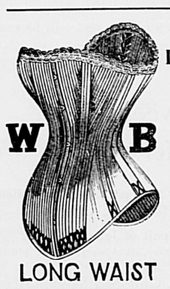


CORSET COVERS.

Corset covers, V shape, also square neck, fine embroidery trimming. OUT OF SEASON PRICE. **39c**

Corset covers, fine lawn and cambric, V shape pleats and fancy embroidery. A handsome corset cover at **49c**

Good, big, liberal flowing garments, oh so little price you'll wonder at it.



LONG WAIST

LEADERS IN CORSETS FOR THIS SALE.

Our leader in good black, white and drab for **50c**

Dr. Warner's, Royal Worcester, and the W. B., **$1.00**

SPECIAL FOR THIS SALE: Fast black corset, made of fast black sateen, with white lining. Extra long waist, six hooks, two side steels, well boned and lace trimmed, 18 to 30.
Sale price 58c

BARGAIN DAY. For want of space only three items will be advertised. But lots of BARGAINS will be on hand as usual.

CORSET COVERS.
Good quality cotton, high neck. Sizes 32 to 40. Cheap at 15c.
BARGAIN DAY, 19c.

LADIES' SKIRTS.
Full size, flowing skirt, made of good heavy cotton.
BARGAIN DAY 39c EACH.

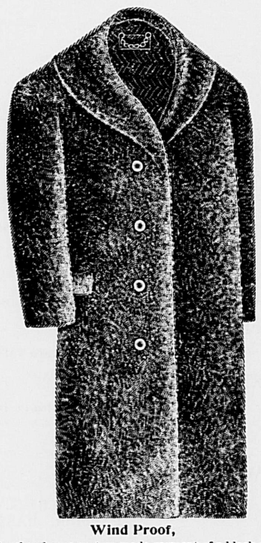
LADIES' NIGHT GOWNS.
With ruffle neck and sleeves. Full size. 14, 15, 16.
BARGAIN DAY 39c.

T. H. TODD,

MONSON, = = = = MASS.

For the Coming Winter Season.

The Saskatchewan Coat,



Wind Proof,

is a handsome custom-made garment of a black or brown color, with a high rolling collar, lined with black Italian quilting, and rubber lining in the body part and sleeves to make it wind and water proof. It has olives and loops instead of buttons. This coat will keep a person dry and warm during the severest snow or rain-storm, and will be dry the next day.
Caps and carriage robes of the same material.

Complete line of
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
in all departments.

Fall and Winter Clothing

was never so low in price, nor such values for the money.

Fall Suits, $5 to $20,
Just think of it!

An elegant line of
Overcoats, $6 to $22.
You never saw the like before.

Child's Suits, $2 to $6.

Child's Reefer, $3.50 to $5.

Children's Overcoats in all grades.

Underwear
in a great variety of grades and prices.

Fall Style, 1895.

Lamson & Hubbard.

C. K. GAMWELL,
Palmer, Mass.

SLEIGH RUNNERS.

Will fit any buggy, or business wagon.

Three sizes. To see is to buy.

E. A. Buck & Co.,
hardware store,
CROSS BLOCK, - PALMER.

Oil Heaters.
$5, 6, 6.50, 7.50, 8, 10.
Good assortment and low prices at
E. A. Buck & Co's.,
Cross block, Main street,
PALMER, MASS.
Hardware, paints, glass.

Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

Across The Delaware.

The winter night is cold and drear
Along the river's sullen flow;
The cruel frost is camping here—
The air has flying blades of snow.
Look! Pushing from the icy strand,
With ensigns freezing in the air,
There sails a small but mighty band,
Across the dan'grous Delaware.

O wherefore, soldiers, would you fight
The bayonets of a winter storm?
In truth, it were a better night
For blazing fire, and blankets warm!
We seek to trap a foreign foe,
We carry Freedom as we go
Across the storm-swept Delaware!

The night is full of lusty cheer
Within the Hessian's merry camp;
And faint and fainter on the ear
Doth fall the heedless sentry's tramp.
O hirelings, this new nation's rage
Is something 'tis not well to dare;
You are not fitted to engage
These men from o'er the Delaware!

A rush—a shout—a clarion call
Salute the early morning's gray:
Now, roused invaders, yield or fall;
The refuge-land has won the day!
Soon shall the glorious news be hurled
Wherever men have wrongs to bear;
For Freedom's torch illumes the world,
And God has crossed the Delaware!

—*Will Carlton, in Every Where for February.*

A CONSPIRACY.

"I wouldn't marry the best man that ever lived!" And she meant it, or, what answers the same purpose, she thought she meant it. After all, how very few of us really know what we mean? "I engaged myself once, when a girl, and the simpleton thought he owned me. I took the conceit out of him and sent him away about his business." The voice was now a little sharp. What wonder, with so galling a memory? "No man shall ever tyrannize me—never! What the mischief do you suppose is the matter with this sewing machine?"

"Annoyed at your logic, most likely," said my friend, a bright young matron, as she threaded her needle. "My husband is not a tyrant, Miss Kent."

"I am glad you are satisfied," was the laconic reply.

It was quite evident by the expression of the dressmaker's face that she had formed her own opinion about my friend's husband and was quite competent to form and express an opinion on any subject. Miss Kent was a little woman, fair as a girl and plump as a robin. She wasn't ashamed to own that she was 40 years old and an old maid. She had earned her own living most of her life and was proud of it. She was a good nurse, a faithful friend and a jolly companion, but stroke her the wrong way, and you'd wish you hadn't in much shorter time than it takes to write it. Her views on all subjects were strikingly original and not to be combated.

"What are you going to do when you are old?" persisted the mistress of the establishment.

"What other folks do, I suppose."

"But you can't work forever."

"Can't say that I want to."

"Now, Miss Kent, a husband with means, a kind, intelligent man"——

"I don't want any man. I tell you, Mrs. Carlisle, I wouldn't marry the best man living if he was as rich as Croesus and would die if I didn't have him. Now, if you have exhausted the marriage question, I should like to try on your dress."

There was something behind all this, I knew well. My friend's eyes danced with fun, and as Miss Kent fitted the waist she threw me a letter from the bureau.

"Read that," she said, with a knowing look. "It may amuse you."

This is what the letter said:

MY DEAR JENNIE:—I shall be delighted to spend a month with you and your husband. There must, however, be one stipulation about my visit—you must say no more about marriage. I shall never be foolish again. Twenty years ago to-day I wrecked my whole life. ["Better embark in a new ship, hadn't he?" put in Jennie, sotto voce.] So unsuitable was the marriage, so utterly and entirely wretched have been its consequences, that I am forced to believe the marriage institution a mistake. So, for the last time, let me assure you that I wouldn't marry the best woman that ever lived if by so doing I could save her life. Your old cousin, MARK LANSING.

"Rich, isn't it ?" said Jennie, and then pointed to the chubby little figure whose back happened to be turned.

I shook my head and laughed.

"You'll see," said the incorrigible.

"See what?" inquired Miss Kent, quite unaware of the pantomime.

"That parties which are chemically attracted will unite—of course an alkali and an acid. Don't you think this sleeve a little too long, Miss Kent?"

"Not after the seam is off. But what were you saying, Mrs. Carlisle? The other day at Professor Boynton's I saw some wonderful experiments."

"And did they succeed?" inquired Jennie, demurely.

"Beautifully!"

"So will mine. I never yet botched a job in my life."

"I don't think I quite understand you," replied Miss Kent, perplexed.

"No?" I always grow scientific when talking about marriage, my dear."

"Bother!" was all the little woman said, but the tone was much better natured than I expected.

The next week Cousin Mark arrived, and I liked him at once. An unhappy marriage would have been the last thing thought of in connection with that gentleman. He had accepted the situation like a man, Jennie told me, and for 15 years carried a load of misery that few could have endured. Death came to him at last, and now the poor fellow actually believed himself an alien from domestic happiness.

Singularly as it may appear, Cousin Mark was the embodiment of good health and good nature. Fifty perhaps, though he didn't look it, and as rotund and as fresh in his way as the little dressmaker was in hers. As I looked at him I defied anybody to see one and not be reminded of the other. Truth, he had more of the polish which comes from travel and adaptation to different classes and individuals, but he was not a whit more intelligent by nature than the little woman whom Jennie determined he should marry.

"I was surprised you should think it necessary to caution me about that, Cousin Mark," cooed the plotter as she stood by his side looking out of the window. "The idea of my being so ridiculous!" and in the same breath, with a wink at me: "Come, let us go to my sitting room. We are at work there, but it won't make any difference to you, will it?"

Of course Cousin Mark said "No," promptly, as innocent as a dove about the trap being laid for him.

"This is my cousin, Mr. Lansing, Miss Kent."

Mr. Lansing bowed politely, and Miss Kent rose, dropped her scissors, blushed and sat down again. Cousin Mark picked up the refactory implements, and then Mrs. Carlisle proceeded, with rare caution and tact, to her labor of love. Cousin Mark, at her request, read aloud an article from a magazine, drawing Miss Kent into the discussion as deftly as was ever a fly drawn into the web of a spider.

"Who is that lady, Jennie?" Cousin Mark inquired in the evening.

"You mean Miss Kent?" said Jennie, looking up from her paper. "Oh, she is a lady. I have known her for a long time. She is making some dresses for me now. Why?"

"She seems uncommonly well posted for a woman."

Under any other circumstances Mrs. Carlisle would have resented this, but now she only queried, "Do you think so?" and that ended it.

Two or three invitations to the sewing room were sufficient to make Cousin Mark at home there, and after a week he became familiar enough to say:

"Oh, I am never too busy to be read to,"

"If you are not too busy, I should like to read you this article."

Miss Kent would say. "Sit down by the window in this comfortable chair and let's hear it."

After a couple of weeks, when the gentleman came in hoarse with a sudden cold, Miss Kent bustled about, her voice full of sympathy, and brewed him a dose which he declared he should not forget to his dying day, but one dose cured. After this occurred Miss Kent was a really wonderful woman.

Ah, what an arch plotter! She let them skirmish about, but not for once did she give them a chance to be alone together. Her plans were not to be destroyed by premature confidence until the very evening preceding Cousin Mark's departure for California. Then Miss Kent was very demurely asked to remain and keep an eye on Master Carlisle, whom the fond mother did not like to leave quite alone with his nurse.

"We are compelled to be gone a couple of hours," said she, 'but Cousin Mark will read to you, won't you, cousin?'

"Certainly, if Miss Kent would like it," replied the gentleman.

The infant Carlisle, thanks to good management, was never awake in the evening, so the victims of this matrimonial speculation would have plenty of time. The back parlor was the room most in use during the evening, and out of that room was a large closet, with a large blind elevator, and out of this closet a door leading to the stoop and garden. Imagine my surprise when I was told that Mr. Carlisle was going to the lodge, and that we, after profuse warnings about the baby and promises not to be gone too long, were to proceed to this closet overlooking the back parlor by way of the back gate and garden. In vain I protested.

"Oh, you little goosie," said Jennie laughing. "There'll be fun enough to last us a life time. John wanted to come awfully, but I knew he'd make an awful noise and spoil everything, so I wouldn't let him."

The wily schemer took the precaution to lock the closet door from the outside, so there was no fear of detection. On a high bench, as still as two mice, we waited results.

Presently Cousin Mark, as if arousing from a protracted reverie, asked:

"Would you like to have me read?"

"Oh, I am not particular," replied Miss Kent.

"Here is an excellent article on elective affinities. How would you like that?"

Jennie's elbow in my side almost took away my breath.

"Who is it by?" she inquired.

Jennie exclaimed clear in my ear:

"That's to gain time. See if it isn't. Now for something interesting."

"It's by a prominent French writer, I believe," answered Cousin Mark.

"I don't think I care for a translation to-night," said Miss Kent.

"Nor I. Nor reading of any kind," he continued. "This is my last evening in New York, Miss Kent."

I hope you've enjoyed your visit," she returned.

Jennie—into my very head this time—"She is as shy as a 3-years-old colt."

"I didn't think I should feel so bad about leaving," Cousin Mark went on.

"He is the wreck, you remember," whispered Jennie.

A long pause.

"I think I hear the baby," exclaimed Miss Kent.

"Oh, no," said Cousin Mark. "You are fond of babies, are you not, Miss Kent?"

No answer for Miss Kent.

"I have been a very lonely man, Miss Kent," Cousin Mark resumed, "but never realized how lonely the rest of my life must be until I came to this house."

"Oh, how lonely!" echoed Jennie.

"Now I must return to my business and my boarding house—boarding-house for a man so fond of domestic life as I am, Miss Kent."

Just then we very distinctly heard a little kind of a purr, which sounded very like a note of intense sympathy from Miss Kent.

"I have friends in San Francisco, of course," said Cousin Mark, "but no fireside like this—no one to care for me if I'm ill, nobody to feel badly if I die."

"That'll fetch her," said Jennie.

"I wish that I lived in San Francisco," said Miss Kent in a little quivering voice.

"You can call upon me any time, if you need anything."

Jennie in convulsions.

"If you will go to California with me, Miss Kent, Ill wait another week."

"Why, Mr. Lansing, what do you mean? What would folks say?" she said.

"We don't care for folks," said Mark. "If you will go, we will have a house as pleasant as money can make it. You shall have birds and flowers and horses, all the scientific monthlies that you want, deuced if you shan't, and you shall never sew another stitch for anybody but me. Will you be my wife?"

Just then Jennie and I stepped up another peg, and there was that old maid who would not marry the best man that ever lived, hugged close to the man's breast who wouldn't marry the best woman that ever lived, not even to save her life. We came away then, but my opinion is that they remained in just that position till we rang the bell about half an hour later.

"How did you know?" I asked of Jennie.

"My dear," she answered, "my whole reliance was upon human nature, and let me tell you, dear goosie, whatever else may fail, that never does!"

"Why, Miss Kent, what makes your face so very red?" inquired Jennie upon entering, "and Cousin Mark, how strangely you look! You hair is all mussed up."

"And I hope to have it mussed up often," said Cousin Mark boldly. "Miss Kent and I are to be married this week."

Jennie laughed until her face was purple, and when I went up stairs Miss Kent was pounding her back.—*Montreal Star.*

FIRST SIGHT OF A TRAIN.—A country boy who was brought up in a remote region of Scotland had occasion to accompany his father to a village near which a branch line of railway passes. The morning after his arrival, when sauntering in the garden behind the house in which they were staying, he beheld, with wondering eyes, a train go by. For a moment he stood staring at it with astonishment, and then, running into the house, he said: "Father, father, come oot! There's a smiddy ran off wi' a row o' houses, an' its awa' doon by the back o' the town."—*London Telegraph.*

Dreamland.

It is a land not far from us, where souls
May sometimes walk in sleep—a dim, vast land
Older than Egypt, full of rivers spanned
With mist; broad meads it hath and moonlit knolls,
Whereon the purple asphodel unrolls,
And many a pale death-flower; wide open stand
Its gates all night, whence dreams in riotous band
Press, thronging, to the couch of sleep, till tolls
The matin bell; then nimble as a thought,
All vanish, save some luckless elf in nets
More fine than Queen Mab's eyelash, tripped and caught.
O strange, mad sprites, whom fantasy begets,
Ye bring the dead back, ye do strong hearts break
For some lost treasure, some sweet memory's sake.
—*William Prescott Foster, in the Century.*

HOW THE "STAR SPANGLED BANNER" WAS WRITTEN.

There have appeared during the last few years, in various periodicals and daily papers, articles purporting to give an absolutely true account of the circumstances under which the words of the "Star Spangled Banner" were written and the occurrences which led to their composition by young Francis Scott Key of Maryland. Each of these articles has been more or less correct in its statements, the best of them having appeared in the *Youth's Companion* several years ago. Not one of them however, gives the story in its entirety, as it is held in the two families by whom it is treasured with pardonable pride, as linking their names with the far-off past of their country's struggles for independence, and with the composition of what may be called her national song.

As a direct descendant of the family to a member of which the song was dedicated by Francis Key, I have had the story told me many times by those who knew well and delighted in relating every incident of it; beside which I possess family papers and letters giving many little items, interesting and amusing, connected with it, which have certainly never been published.

There resided in Upper Marlborough, Prince George's county, Md., in the early part of the century, an old gentleman—a physician—Dr. William Beanes. He was a member of one of the oldest families in Maryland, a family whose estate was under deed of gift from Lord Baltimore in 1604. That deed—a quaint old paper—is still in existence. Dr. Beanes was a man known throughout his state for his sterling qualities and large-hearted hospitality, as well as for many eccentricities and a somewhat quick temper. He is thus described to me by a very charming aged lady, who as a child knew him well and who is yet living. She adds: "Dr. Beanes was my father's lifelong friend, as well as our family physician. He was the kindest and most lovable of men, and wonderfully patient and gentle with little children, to whom he was devoted; and he was the only gentleman I ever knew who invariably wore ruffled shirts."

The doctor's hospitality was perhaps the best known, as it is to-day the best remembered, of his traits. Even in those days, when hospitality was—especially in Maryland and Virginia—so marked a characteristic of the people, Dr. Beanes was considered remarkable for the heartiness of the welcome which he extended to strangers as well as friends. A doubt was often merrily expressed by his friends whether if his Satanic majesty himself had presented himself at the door the old gentleman might not have asked him to walk in and rest, and take a glass of wine. They entertained, however, not the slightest doubt that had the fiend proved a genial and gentlemanly personage, Dr. Beanes would have joined in the proffered refreshment, would have chatted and joked, and might so far have forgotten himself as to invite him to call again.

Beyond question Dr. Beanes loved the land of his birth. There are instances in his life which evidenced this fact. Yet it was quite impossible for him to be anything but courteous and hospitable to the officers of the British vessels lying at anchor in the river near the family plantation, whenever they came on shore. They were gentlemen, they were genial companions; they liked a joke, enjoyed a good story, and they also greatly enjoyed the doctor's rich dinners and fine old wines; and in spite of such trifles as differences of political opinions and existing warfare between their respective countries, the old man liked and cordially entertained them.

It came to pass one afternoon—the memorable 14th of September, 1814—that a party of officers from Admiral Cockburn's ships, then lying at the mouth of the Petuxent river, whose waters washed the shore of the Beanes family plantation, were dining with the doctor.

Over their wine these gentlemen lingered longer than usual, and must have indulged rather freely and talked somewhat recklessly. They were aware that the bombardment of Fort McHenry was decided on for that very night, and after leaving Dr. Beanes's house to return to the ship, it occurred to them that they had very nearly if not quite betrayed what was to take place. To say the least, they felt that they had talked more than was prudent. If they had done so, however, the doctor had not fully understood the matter; for he had taken no alarm as to that or any immediate action on the part of the British.

They returned to the house where they had so lately been entertained and made the old gentleman their prisoner. It is a fact that finding him preparing to retire, they gave him scant time for re-dressing, and actually carried him off without his wig or spectacles.

Now Frank Key, a young lawyer, one of his near neighbors, and a relative by marriage, was one of the first notified of his dilemma. He lost no time in applying—under flag of truce—to Admiral Cockburn, on board his vessel, for the doctor's release. Instead, however, of securing his old friend's liberty, he was himself detained a prisoner during the bombardment then just beginning, and which lasted till beyond midnight. The doctor and he were permitted to be together, and but for their restraint they were treated with perfect courtesy. I have never heard that either one of them ever bore the least personal resentment to their captors.

Frank Key watched as far as in the darkness of the night was possible the bombardment of the fort; but Dr. Beanes, with his aged sight and deprived of his glasses, was as one blind indeed. And all through the memorable night his oft-repeated question touched his young friend most deeply. "Is the flag yet flying?" were the words with which the old man constantly appealed to him; and when at earlier dawn it was seen that the flag did indeed still wave over McHenry, on a scrap of paper torn from his pocket note-book young Key wrote the words of the "Star Spangled Banner," and gave them to his old friend.

Later on, when first published, they were dedicated—as indeed seemed appropriate—to Dr. Beanes. The following morning both gentlemen were put ashore, and returned to their homes.

It is hardly necessary to say that from this adventure Dr. Beanes learned to restrict his love of entertaining, to some extent, to friends, and, at any rate, not to extend hospitality to British officers until peace should be declared, however delightful, as dinner companions, they might be. His experience was as long as he lived the theme of many a jest, which he always seemed to relish heartily.

It is related of his wife, who is described as one of the gentlest and sweetest of old ladies, that she particularly delighted to remark, whenever thereafter the doctor seemed about to indulge his slightly peppery temper: "My dear, I think I shall have to send for Admiral Cockburn."—*K. D. Lawrence, in the New York Evening Post.*

LATEST THING IN PARIS.

The girls are no longer the only attraction for the blase Parisian who frequents the cafe, for the Parisians have invented something novel in the advertising line. From 4 o'clock in the afternoon until 7, handsome, well-dressed men, in varnished boots, top hats and gray overcoats, promenade the main boulevards in couples, singing at the top of their voices, and in unison, the announcement of a good show at one of the leading music halls. They introduce popular airs into the spoken advertisement, and many of them are really happy in their selections, certainly far more so than the Salvation Army people.

As they approach, the blase boulevardier stops drinking and stares at the strange singers. He even allows his cigarette to go out. The milliner's girl stops and admires the men in the neat and fashionable attire. The pastry cook's boy, a true gamin of Paris, allows his hot dishes to get cold and forgets his customers as he listens to the tall gentlemen who sing advertisements on the boulevards. The policeman views them with stern interest, while the huckster and her little dog complain because it interferes with business.

On they go, walking and singing in good time. "To-night, at 8 o'clock, at the Folies Bergeres, Mlle Emilienne d'Alencon, in her new songs." This they repeat over 50 times. As a business improver the singing advertisement is said to be a great success. Paris once had a spoken newspaper, in the Athenee theatre, but it was not especially popular. The walking advertisements is the latest freak, and if the authorities do not interfere Paris will witness some queer things in this departure.

A bicycle firm in Paris has started out half a dozen girls, all good riders, and all wearing bloomers, which are exceeding tight fitting and loud in color. As the girls ride up in couples one wonders why such smart women should select the crowded boulevards for their afternoon ride. The mystery is soon solved. As they pass by a poster becomes visible. It is attached to the back of their tight-fitting corsage, and on it are inscribed in large characters the words: "I ride So and So's wheel."

Advertising in newspapers is expensive in Paris, and people don't read the advertisements in French papers as they do in America. The complete outfit of the man who sings advertisements on the boulevard costs only $15, and includes patent leather boots, a tall silk hat, a light overcoat and a black frock suit. They receive $2 each per day. As there are likely to be many imitators, the police are hunting up some old law or decree which will enable them to put a stop to what they say is a public nuisance.—*New York World.*

Ratiocination.

Rector—"Duggan, attention! As you're an old Balaklava soldier I am inclined to make allowances, but this is the third time I have seen you under the influence of drink. How is this?"

Sexton—"Well, you see, sir, when I go down town, one fellow says, "Duggan, will you have a drink?" and another says the same, and I get drunk without knowing it."

Rector—"But, Duggan, when I go down town, no one asks me to take a drink."

Sexton—"Yes, but you're not nearly such a popular man, you see."—*Punch.*

TRY, TRY AGAIN.

Washing kettles, etc., before they cool.

Varnish for all house bugs.

Cold water and soap to remove machine oil.

Burned eggshells on shelves, to keep away bugs.

For greasy drainpipes, copperas.

Hanging a bag of charcoal in the cistern.

Cleaning tin with paper.

Rubbing dry salt on egg-stained silver.

Rubbing a rough griddle with a slice of turnip.

Hard, instead of soft water for steeping tea.

Steeping tea only three minutes.

One cupful of granulated sugar, boiled with one-half cupful of milk, without stirring, until it hairs, and then stirred smooth, for icing.

Or the white of an egg, an equal amount of water, and confectioners' sugar, to stir stiff.

To keep sponge cake from drying, a tablespoonful of lemon juice.

One tablespoonful of brandy to a bottle of tomato ketchup.

To cool a hot oven, a saucer of water set inside.

Broiling over charcoal.

For salad dressing without oil, one teaspoonful each of salt, sugar and mustard, one egg and eight teaspoonfuls of vinegar, boiled together and thinned with cream.

Baking eggs, with a bit of butter and seasoning.

Boiling eggs, by covering tightly in a pail of boiling water and setting off the stove for ten minutes.

Adding sugar to sauces, preserves, etc., after they have partly cooked.

To milk for drinking purposes, add two tablespoonfuls of limewater to one pint.—*Good Housekeeping.*

POTATOES AN UNHEALTHY FOOD.—John Gilmer Speed, Dr. Cyrus Edson (ex-President of the New York Board of Health) and Mrs. S. T. Rorer learnedly discuss "The Potato as a Daily Diet," in the November *Ladies' Home Journal*, and pretty conclusively prove that the humble but popular tuber is not a healthful article of food. Mr. Speed asserts that the potato as a food is not nearly so valuable as we have very generally esteemed it to be. It is quite deficient in nitrogen, and as a sole diet is therefore unsuitable. It is hard to digest, and therefore should be partaken of very sparingly save by all those who live active lives out-of-doors.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 14, 1896.

LOCAL NOTICES.

FINE STATIONERY.—Blue is the fashionable shade for ladies' correspondence paper now, and "Ciel Bleu" is the very latest and most correct. "Prince of Wales" is another popular style, and comes in four shades, Silver Blue, Cream, French Grey and Beryl. Samples of all these papers and the fashionable sizes now prevailing can be seen at the JOURNAL Office.

Publisher's Notice.—All communications intended for publication in these columns must be received at this office by noon of Wednesday, in order to appear in the next issue of the paper.

PALMER NEWS.

REGARDING OUR FORESTS.

An Instructive Talk About the Abuse and Use of Trees.

The second farmers' institute of the season was held in the district court room Tuesday forenoon. The attendance was very poor, but the subject was one of unusual interest. President A. D. Norcross opened the meeting and called attention to the subject, "Our Forests," in a few well chosen words. He introduced O. S. Senter of Northampton, who was the speaker of the day. Mr. Senter said: "There are three great subjects which are of interest to the Massachusetts farmer to-day, the gypsy moth, tuberculosis, and our forests. Few subjects can be named of more interest than the latter. We must consider their direct and indirect uses. The product of the forest is required in nearly all kinds of house and ship building, in making furniture, tools, and a variety of implements, but by far the greatest draft is for fuel. The best statistics show that the amount of wood used for fuel is about five times greater than that used for all other purposes. The amount annually used in lumber is about 250,000,000 feet; fences, 500,000,000; railroad construction, 560,000,000; charcoal, 250,000,000; fuel, 17,500,000,000 feet; besides this the product of about 10,000,000 acres is annually destroyed by fire. Our whole amount of wood and timber fit for use at the present time, exclusive of Alaska, is about 500,000,000 acres. The annual draft is about 400,000,000 acres. It will thus be seen that we are at the present time using nearly our whole product annually. The growth of timber is in a much smaller proportion, so that at the present rate we shall soon exhaust our supply. The damage to forest trees each year from the turpentine and tanning industries is also a large factor, which must be considered. It is surprising how our forests are being thoughtlessly slaughtered. It is a time when we must stop all waste and look the situation in the face, and the matter should be regulated by legislative action. In many of the states this has been done, but it is remarkable how slow Massachusetts has been in this matter. More care should be taken in stocking our libraries. In every library there should be a department stocked with books for the use of the farmers, and among them books on forestry.

This country should copy in this respect the countries of Europe. The people here are not less intelligent, but they seem to have given a surprisingly small amount of attention to forestry. Forests should be under proper supervision, and this should be attended to by the government. There should be frequent lectures on the subject in every community to arouse the people to a sense of necessity for action. Let us consider some of the ways of preserving and increasing our forests. One of the most necessary things is fencing. Cattle that graze should be carefully kept out of the forests. Small trees are continually springing up, and in a surprisingly few years they will grow to large size. Animals, especially in the spring, when the shoots are tender and sweet, sweep them up at one mouthful. The tree is thus destroyed, while the benefit to the animal is very small. In France and other foreign countries the forests are as carefully fenced as the fields and vineyards. Care should be taken in cutting trees. A judicious cutting is good for the forest. It allows the circulation of light and air, and in proportion increases the fertility of the soil. A good method is to cut the trees out in small circles. The bare places will be seeded by the trees around them, and in a short time there will be a new growth. Another good way is to cut the trees out in narrow strips, which works just as well. Care should be taken to cut only trees large enough for use as wood and lumber.

Many tracts of land in this state are considered as waste, land and the soil is so stony that it is practically impossible to cultivate it, and it is allowed to remain disused. Sow seeds on this land. Trees will spring up among the rocks, their roots will find a hold and will gather nourishment sufficient to insure their growth. Many places will be self seeding if the young trees are not destroyed. The influence of trees upon the climate is very great. The leaves gather cool moisture from the earth, which is constantly being thrown off in warm weather. The force and fury of wintry blasts is broken by them. Parts of the country where timber abounds have been found to be very much more even in the matter of climate than other parts similarly situated which are without timber.

Trees are the great natural reservoirs upon the surface of the earth. Their shade and brush gather moisture, letting it down into the earth as it is needed. They also attract the clouds and cause rainfalls where otherwise there would be none. This has been demonstrated in many parts of the country."

Many interesting theories and descriptions of the growth and habits of trees and their influence upon the climate and the water supply were given. A caution was given against placing too many trees in close proximity to the houses, but all were urged to plant trees of some kind in all available places. Much can be done with fruit trees if planted judiciously. Mr. Senter said in closing that he hoped on the occasion of his next visit to Palmer to see a demonstration of the effect of his lecture.

More About Palmer Schools.

The Palmer correspondent of the *Citizen*, Boston's weekly A. P. A. paper, who signs himself "Freedom," has another communication in last Saturday's issue of that paper, as follows:

The writer would suggest that Senator Roe, who has introduced a bill providing that "no member of a school board in any city or town of the Commonwealth shall, while serving on such board, be employed as a teacher in any public school," make his bill read "public or parochial" school; then the bill would interest the inhabitants of Palmer, who have in their midst a Protestant member of the school board whose term of office expires next March, and who has been employed as teacher in the parochial school in Three Rivers village, while acting as a member of the school committee.

Some of the intelligent people of Palmer understand that the parochial system is getting into our public schools, and can see the workings of the cunning hands of Rome, while equally as intelligent people are sleeping on, to be awakened by the A. P. A., who have entered the field for the good of the town, and are friendly to all loyal Americans; therefore, all loyal Americans should use them as friends.

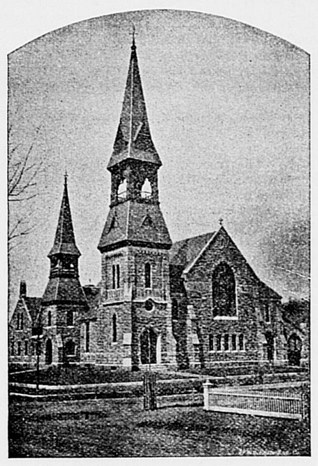
The part of the above which relates to the member of the school board belongs to one of those "important if true" stories which are to be found in every community, started by irresponsible persons or those who jump at conclusions and make no attempt to verify their statements. It is aimed at Mr. Ruggles of Three Rivers, and is true in all except two things—Mr. Ruggles has never taught in a parochial school, and his term of office on the school committee does not expire until 1897. In the fall of 1894 some members of the French Circle, a benevolent organization of Three Rivers, concluded that they would like to read and write English, and hired Mr. Ruggles to give them lessons; some could already read and write the language, and these, in addition to further perfecting themselves, studied arithmetic and English history. The members of this private class were from 18 to 24 or 26 years of age, and were given instruction three evenings a week in the vestry of the French Catholic church, and did not even meet in the rooms occupied by the parochial school. As to the statement in the last paragraph, the "intelligent people" of Palmer are perhaps as capable of judging as is "Freedom."

UNIVERSALISTS CELEBRATE

The 20th Anniversary of the Establishment of Regular Preaching Services in Palmer.

The people of St. Paul's Universalist church clebrated last evening the 20th anniversary of the establishment of regular preaching services of that denomination in Palmer. A supper was served bs the Ladies' society at 6, and the exercises of the evening began at 7.30 with a piano and violin duet by Miss Annie Fish and Miss Fannie Parmenter, after which Rev. H. F. Moulton read as a Scripture selection the one hundredth Psalm, and then offered prayer.

Judge George Robinson was then introduced and gave a historical address. We meet to-night to briefly review our work as a religious body, to recall and rejoice in some events which have advanced our interests, adding to our joy and usefulness; also to render tribute to the memory of some who were with us in faith and hope and endeavor, but who have been called to their eternal home. This is the 20th anniversary of the holding of continuous religious services which resulted in the formation of "St. Paul's Parish of Palmer," and other organizations intended to supplement the work and help realize the high purposes of the founders: The Sunday school, Ladies' Social Union, the Church, the United Workers, Patterson Club, Crescent Club, Young People's Christian Union, and the Eaton Club, each of which has contributed its part to bring Christian Universalism to its present condition.



St. Paul's Universalist Church.

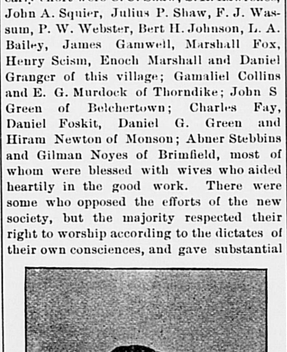
In 1858 a society was formed and preaching established and maintained until the breaking out of the War of the Rebellion, when owing to unsettled business conditions the society thought best to suspend services. The meetings had been held in Antique Hall, on the site of the present Weeks House, with such preachers as "Father" Whittemore, H. R. Nye of Cincinnati, later of Springfield, John G. Adams of Worcester, John H. Willis, father of Albert H. Willis, recently of Palmer, C. N. Fay, D. D., and for permanent supply one half the time N. T. Wright of New Hampshire, father of Carrol D. Wright of Washington, the able statistician. Mr. Wright served for nearly two years. The active supporters of that early effort were C. C. Shaw, S. R. Lawrence, John A. Squier, Julius P. Shaw, F. J. Wassum, P. W. Webster, Bert H. Johnson, L. A. Bailey, James Gamwell, Marshall Fox, Henry Scism, Enoch Marshall and Daniel Granger of this village; Gamaliel Collins and E. G. Murdock of Thorndike; John S Green of Belchertown; Charles Fay, Daniel Foskit, Daniel G. Green and Hiram Newton of Monson; Abner Stebbins and Gilman Noyes of Brimfield, most of whom were blessed with wives who aided heartily in the good work. There were some who opposed the efforts of the new society, but the majority respected their right to worship according to the dictates of their own consciences, and gave substantial

Rev. H. F. Moulton, the Present Pastor.

proof of their Catholicity. On one occasion the Baptist parish gave the use of its church for a fair and the Congregational parish opened its building for a meeting of the Union Association.

After the suspension of these earlier services meetings were rarely held, and with a few exceptions there were no Universalist preachings in Palmer until 1874, when they were revived, and the use of the court room was secured from time to time, until it was refused by the proprietor with the remark that he did not propose to be janitor for the Universalists. Services were held in various places for a time, until M. W. French bought the land where the present Memorial building stands and built a block containing two halls, in the smaller of which on February 13th, 1876, were held the services, the 20th anniversary of which we are celebrating to-night. Prof. W. R. Shipman of Tufts College preached in the morning and evening. The next Sunday a Sunday school was organized, George Robinson being chosen superintendent, J. H. Willis secretary and treasurer, and for teachers C. C. Shaw, Mrs. P. W. Webster, Mrs. Hannah Graves, O. M. Graves, Miss Whitcomb and H. H. Paine.

The parish was formed on the 8th of May 1876, the signers of the petition for a warrant



Rev. C. H. Eaton, D. D. the First Pastor.

being S. R. Lawrence, C. C. Shaw, J. A. Squier, F. J. Wassum, M. W. French, George Robinson, A. Pinney, O. M. Graves, H. A. Northrop, E. L. Davis, A. B. Cowan, J. F. Holbrook, H. H. Paine, Henry Scism, A. J. Northrop and W. B. Ham. The church was constituted May 28th, 1876, with 21 members: C. C. Shaw, Mary A. Shaw, Earl Guilford, Lucy M. Guilford, George Robinson, Joseph Taft, F. J. Wassum, William W. Leach, Orsan M. Graves, Hannah Graves, Maria Lawrence, S. R. Lawrence, Rufus F. Leach, Herbert A. Northrop, Josie Northrop, Carrie Holbroook, J. A. Squier, C. Warner, Charles Guilford and H. H. Paine; of these ten have died. The deacons chosen were C. C. Shaw and O. M. Graves, and the clerk George Robinson. The death of Mr. Shaw about two years later caused a vacancy in the office of deacon, and George Robinson was elected. In 1877 it was voted to settle a pastor, and a ballot showed every vote for Charles H. Eaton. He remained until 1881, and was succeeded by Rev. E. A. Perry, 1882-1886; Rev. F. W. Betts, 1887-87; Rev. J. F. Albion, 1890-91; Rev. H. F. Moulton, the present pastor. The church building was erected in 1879, the first rental of pews being March 29, 1880. In 1893, through the liberality of Mrs. C C.Shaw and Mr.and Mrs.WilliamMerriam, a parish house was presented to the society.

W. E. Stone, the treasurer of the parish, gave a review of the receipts for each of the 20 years. The total amount collected has been $36,614.41. The first year the amount was $1077, and last year $2553, the average being $1830. The treasurers have been A. H. Willis, 1876-81; S. W. French, 1881-83; W. W. Leach, 1883-89; A. Pinney, 1889-93; W. E. Stone, 1893 to the present time.

Letters of regret at being unable to be present were read from Rev. A. J. Patterson, D. D., W. C. Greene of Peace Dale, R. I., Prof. W. R. Shipman of Tufts College, Rev. Dr. Eaton of New York, M. W. French of Newtonville, Rev. F. W. Betts of Syracuse, N. Y., Rev. J. F. Albion of Malden, Rev. Charles Conklin of Springfield, Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson. Remarks were made by A. H. Willis, O. M. Graves and G. F. Sedgwick.

The Ladies' Social Union was represented by Mrs. H. F. Moulton, who read a short paper. She said that the society was organized April 19, 1876, with 31 ladies and 15 gentlemen as members. For the first few years the socials were held in the homes of the members, and some in halls. The receipts for the first year of work were $459 74. The first annual meeting was held with Mrs. P. W. Webster April 11, 1877. In 1879 the

The Parish House.

Union bought the carpeting for the church, costing $621.87, of which 132 50 was given by Andrew Pinney. It also purchased the pulpit furniture, costing $200, and the 69 cushions for the pews costing $430.50. In 1882 the Union furnished the parlor with sofas and chairs, costing $160. The ladies have received within twenty years as receipts $7,903 69.

Illegal Liquor Peddlers Settle.

Vincent Steke and Willie Krejnicky, the West Springfield Polanders who were caught peddling beer in Three Rivers on Saturday, the 1st, pleaded guilty in the district court last Saturday and settled to the tune of $50 each. They claimed that they supposed they had a right to take orders and deliver the stuff, but probably will know better now, and will make their next attempt where there are less vigilant officers.

Successful Liquor Raid.

A raid was made Sunday afternoon on the place kept by William Connolly at Thorndike, and two quarts of whisky was captured. Connolly has been raided several times, and caught and convicted once, paying a fine and asserting that he was going out of the business. The case will be heard to-morrow afternoon.

E. L. Davis is confined to the house with a severe attack of pleurisy.

The school committee will hold a meeting next Monday afternoon at 1 30.

Miss Pearl Lawton is home from Cushing academy on account of a sprained knee.

W. H. Small attended the meeting of school superintendents at Worcester to-day.

Miss Hattie Paine has taken a position as stenographer and typewriter with Woolrich & Co.

An effort is being made to secure Col. Robert Ingersoll to lecture in the opera house.

Miss Lizzie Wassum began her duties Wednesday as a teacher in the Chicopee schools.

Mrs. Phetteplace of Providence, R. I., will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday morning.

A merry party of school children from Wilbraham came to Palmer Monday on a sleigh ride.

A special meeting of the members of St. Paul's Universalist church will be held this evening at 7.30.

The subject of the sermon at the Baptist church next Sunday morning will be "The power of the Gospel."

Frank Young goes next Tuesday to New York to take a position in the theatrical office of Litt & Davis.

The charter of the Palmer National Bank, which expired on the 12th, has been renewed for another 20 years.

Next Sunday will be Quinquagesima Sunday at St. Thomas's Catholic church, with services at the regular hours.

Rev. Charles Olmstead of Cambridge will preach in the Congregational church Sunday morning in exchange with the pastor.

The Democratic town committee has organized with John Murphy as chairman, F. L. Pierce treasurer, E. P. Brown secretary.

H. A. Northrop has partly filled his new ice house on the road to Thorndike, and will finish the job to-morrow if the weather continues favorable.

A special train will be run to Willimantic to-morrow evening to accommodate those who wish to attend the performance of "1492" at the opera house there.

William Merriam represented Palmer's overseers of the poor at the meeting of the Massachsetts Association of Relief Officers, held in Tewksbury on Wednesday.

Weather reports are received twice daily at the post office from the station at Greenfield, at 2 and 7.15 p. m., and are closely watched by large numbers of persons.

Rev. H. F. Moulton of the Universalist church will preach next Sunday morning on the theme, "A meditation in connection with our twentieth anniversary—or, by our fruits ye know us."

Night Officer J. P. Eastman has been in Fairlee, Vt., since Monday, being called there by the death of his sister, and Deputy Sheriff Studley has been patrolling the streets nights.

S. H. Hellyar & Co. announce in the advertising columns a closing out sale at just half price, to commence next Monday; the store will be open every evening as long as this sale continues.

The Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church will give a salad supper and entertainment next Thursday evening. Supper will be served at 6.15, consisting of salads, cold meats, etc., and the entertainment will begin at 7.45.

The Canadian Jubilee Singers gave an entertainment in the opera house Tuesday evening, delighting a good-sized audience. The orchestra selections were very well rendered, and the bass and tenor solos were unusually good. The Baptist society will clear about $30.

A large number of tickets have been sold for the coffee party in the opera house this evening under the auspices of St. Thomas's Association, and the success of the undertaking is assured. The fine sleighing will bring large numbers from the other villages and the neighboring towns.

A Pittsfield, Ill., subscriber to the JOURNAL writes: "Continue to send the JOURNAL; cannot do without. As all my old friends and correspondents drop out, the JOURNAL furnishes me a weekly letter." And he evidently means to be sure of the paper for some time to come, for he has paid his subscription to May '98.

The members of the Ladies' Tuesday Social club will give a reception next Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. E. G. Hastings on West Main street to their husbands, the Chautauqua Circle of Palmer, the Current Events club of Monson, and a few other invited guests. The gathering will be entertained with a lecture by Miss Linda Hawley Brigham.

There will be a union no-license service in the Congregational church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Rev. Charles Olmstead, pastor of one of the largest churches in the city of Cambridge, Mass., will address the meeting on Cambridge's nine years' experience with no-license. Everybody invited. Come and hear the facts where no-license has been thoroughly tried.

A warning of a heavy wind, liable to reach a velocity of 60 miles an hour, was telegraphed from the weather bureau at Washington to New England last Friday night. The blow was scheduled to make its appearance between 8 and 10 in the evening, but while there was no lack of wind the 60 miles an hour was not even approached, for which Palmer people were thankful.

At the last state convention of the W. C. T. U. the proposition to have a branch headquarters for the three western counties was decided adversely, but it was voted to have the various branches visited by someone from the state headquarters, and in accordance with this decision Mrs. S. S. Fessenden, state president, visited the Palmer W. C. T. U. on Monday afternoon, a large number being present. She gave an account of the work being done throughout the state, and tried to bring the local branch into closer contact with the headquarters at Boston.

D. G. Buskey and Rev. C. R. Minard had a narrow escape from injury in a runaway on Tuesday afternoon. They had started for Monson with a horse owned by D. L. Bodfish, which became frightened at a train while crossing the Main street bridge over the tracks, and jumped, breaking one of the shafts. This let the sleigh onto her heels, and she started to run. The occupants of the sleigh was soon thrown out, but fortunately were not injured. The horse left the sleigh on the Nelson flat, after coming in contact with C. F. Grosvenor's heavy truck sleigh, and then ran about half way to Monson.

The five-act drama, "The Ticket-of-Leave Man," will be presented in the opera house next Tuesday evening by the amateurs of Palmer, under the auspices of the Grand Army post, with the following cast:

Bob Brierly (A Lancashire Lad),	Mr. G. A. Moore
James Dalton (alias Downey, alias the Tiger),	Dr. L. H. Hendee
Hawkshaw (A Detective),	Mr. B. M. Griswold
Melter Moss,	Mr. W. H. Osgood
Green Jones,	Mr. Wm. Nolan
Mr. Gibson (A Bill Broker),	Mr. E. E. Brooks
Sam Willoughby,	Mr. F. L. Gunn
Maltby,	Mr. W. A. Lawson
Mav Edwards,	Miss Hattie Paine
Emily St. Evremond,	Miss Effie Moffatt
Mrs. Willoughby,	Miss Blanche Hastings

Tickets are on sale at Allen's drug store, at 25, 35 and 50 cents. The company is being drilled by Mr. Frank Young.

Rain last Sunday and snow in the evening covered the sidewalks with a coating of ice which made pedestrianism extremely difficult and dangerous Monday morning, but made good sleighing for a little time. Tuesday forenoon there was a slight taste of a blizzard, but it lasted only a few minutes fortunately, as the snow fell very fast, accompanied by a high wind. Yesterday four or five inches of heavy snow fell, followed by a slight rain and a freeze last night, making excellent sleighing to-day, though rather rough. It is not likely to last long, however, and those who haven't had a sleigh ride but wish one had better take advantage of the condition of affairs at once.

Deputy Sheriff Studley went to Concord this afternoon, to be on hand to-morrow morning when Burnell, one of the young fellows who last summer burglarized the Weeks House, is released. It will be remembered that two young fellows who stopped at the hotel over night was suspected of doing the job, and a large number of skeleton keys were found in their possession. They denied the charge, and nothing was found to fasten the guilt on them. They were wanted in Springfield, however, for jobs done there, and were turned over to the Springfield police, afterward confessing that they did the job at the Weeks House here. The other man's time is not yet out, but Burnell will be brought here and held for the Weeks House job.

A session of the probate court was held in this village Wednesday, and the following business transacted: Administration was granted in the estate of Albert A. Blake, late of Holyoke, John Hildreth administrator. Wills were proved in the estate of Frank E. Cooper, late of Springfield, William J. Cooper executor; John W. Browning, late of Brimfield, Phœbe C. Browning executrix. Representation of insolvency was filled in the estate of Elijah G. Murdock, late of Palmer. An administrator's account was allowed in the estate of Mary P. Converse, late of Brimfield. Assignment of homestead was allowed in the estate of John F. Lombard, late of Brimfield. License to sell and assign outstanding debts was granted in the estate of James Shea, late of Holyoke. Separate support was granted in the case of Alice L. Grady against William F. Grady.

Miss Bailey's dancing class will give a reception in the opera house next Friday evening. The children will dance from 8 to 9 o'clock, and from that time till 12 there will be an opportunity for dancing by all those holding tickets to the floor. This is not to be an exhibition of fancy dancing, but simply a reception given by the class and a pleasant occasion where the children can dance the steps they have learned, both for their own pleasure and that of their friends. There will be music by the Springfield Orchestral Club, and refreshments will be served in the banquet hall above. General admission to the gallery, 25 cents; tickets to floor, $1, Floor director, C. A. LeGro; patronesses. Madames Rufus Flynt, E. P. Ball, J. O. Mathews, H. W. McGregory, W. H. Small, L. W. Caryl, G. E. Buck and Jesse Rogers; ushers, Messrs. G. S. Holden, Brigham Ball, Charles Kempton, Ralph LeGro, Harold Brainerd and Ezra Kempton.

District Court.

Joseph Harness of West Brimfield was sent up for three months last Saturday because of drunkenness.

On Monday Joseph Touchyk of Bondsville paid a fine of $5 for drunkenness.

On Tuesday Frederick Holt of Bondsville was charged with an assault. Holt is about 15 years old, and had been confined to his room by lameness, amusing himself meanwhile by shooting an air-gun. He directed his shots at the house occupied by Mrs. Anna Touchyk, opposite, and when she came out to see what was striking the house a shot hit her on the left temple, breaking the skin. The boy did not know he had hit her, but pleaded guilty and the case was continued until the 29th. There has been considerable complaint about the use of these guns in Bondsville.

An Arabian named Andros was in court yesterday charged with knocking a woman down in South Monson on the 22d of January and taking $23.75 from her. The warrant for his arrest was placed in the hands of Officer Studley, who was informed that his man lived in Worcester; he went there and left the warrant with the officers there, but Wednesday found his man on Park street in this village. The case came up this morning.

Five children of from 4 to 12 years of age,—Mary, Celia, Delia, Kate and Lillian Cunniff,—were in court yesterday as neglected, but on the expressed willingness of their grandfather, James Cunniff of Westfield, to take and care for them, they were given into his custody and the case continued until the 29th.

THORNDIKE.

Everyone should see the "Ticket of Leave Man," to be given for the G. A. R. Opera House, Palmer, Feb. 18th.

I. J. Gay of Cambridge is visiting his parents here for a few days.

Mrs. John Keefe of Pine avenue is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

John Moynihan's valuable horse is very ill at Loftus's livery stable, and it is feared he will lose it.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Getchell of Waltham have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hobbs during the week.

The West Warren band will give a minstrel show, followed by a social dance, in Union Hall this evening.

A number from this place will attend the entertainment at Palmer this evening, which is to be given by the young people of St. Thomas's church.

The After Nine Club will give another of its famous spreads to-morrow evening at its rooms in Lawlor's building. The affair promises to eclipse all former ones.

Mrs. Addie Chase Smith and Miss Frank Libby, the artists in Wednesday evening's entertainment, were the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Geo. M. Gerrish during their stay in town.

The entertainment given at the Congregational church on Wednesday evening was a grand success. A large and appreciative audience were present and gave the artists a warm reception. Mrs. Addie Chase Smith as a reciter caught the attention of the audience and held it throughout the entertainment. She has a spendid voice and can be heard distinctly. She is in fact an artist of the first rank. Miss Annie Frank Libby, the harp soloist, was well worth the price of admission alone. She played with ease and grace and showed herself to be a master of her beautiful instrument. Both ladies were repeatedly recalled and responded liberally. The society will net a good sum by the same. Much credit is due Mr. and Mrs. Gerrish for the success of the affair, as they worked hard to make it what it was, a success, financially and otherwise.

THREE RIVERS.

The drama to be given for the G. A. R., the "Ticket of Leave Man," has been well drilled, and will be well presented.

Shaw Bros. are making some necessary repairs in their store.

Trefle Manard and Miss Lillie King are to be married next Monday.

Everything looks favorable to-day for the skating carnival to-morrow.

Aval P. Lane of Holyoke spent Sunday with R. M. Morse and family.

William Alvia is able to be out again after quite a long period of sickness.

Richard Russell will visit friends in West Warren to-morrow and Sunday.

The cottage meeting was held at the home of William Kuss Monday evening.

Mrs. E. A. Wilson of Ballardvale is the guest of Mrs. Ralph Jones this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dagiaue were made happy by the birth of a son last Friday.

Rev. G. S. Butler exchanged pulpits with Rev. F. J. Hale of Bondsville, Sunday.

Miss Grace Morse attended a drama given by Prof. Croy of Springfield at Ludlow last Friday.

The subject for the next lecture on Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress will be "The Palace Beautiful."

Dwight Stebbins is quite ill at present. It is hoped that his sickness will not be of long duration.

Miss Florence Burlingame of Springfield, formerly of this place, was the guest of Mrs. Arthur Brown Sunday.

Miss Rose Blanchet, recently of this place, and Louis Auger of Springfield were married in that city Saturday.

Mrs. Fenton landed Monday in New York from England on the Aurania, and reached her home once more.

Baker Sullivan slipped and struck his side on an ax handle Saturday. It is said that he is in quite a bad condition.

The committee on repairs for the interior of the M. E. church have commenced work. Some improvements are already noticeable.

The whist party met at the home of Charles Ruggles Tuesday evening. Next week it will be at the home of Frank Ruggles.

At the meeting of the A. O. U. W. Tuesday evening the names of two new applicants were presented for membership in the order.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Gray and daughter Edith have returned from Greenwich, where they have been to attend the funeral of Mrs. Gray's mother, Mrs. Ramsdell.

The Young Mens' Athletic Club gave a ball Tuesday evening in their rooms. About twenty couples were present. The music was good, and all reported a pleasant time.

Fred White and his sister, Miss Louise, have returned home after an absence of three weeks in Worcester and Somerville, where they have been visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Trickett entertained about 26 members from the Baptist society of Christian Endeavor at their home Monday evening. Refreshments were served and a pleasant evening was spent.

All those who heard the temperance lecture given by Mrs. Fessenden of Boston in the M. E church Tuesday evening were much pleased with the way she handled her subject. She has a very pleasant way of stating facts, and is an able speaker on the temperance question.

F. L. White, who has had charge of the dyeing department in Palmer Mill for some time past, has accepted a position as boss dyer with the York Mfg. Co., at Saco, Me. He worked in that department sixteen years, and was second-hand there eight years prior to his coming here. He expects to move his family there before long. Mr. White's friends regret his departure, and wish him much success in his new position.

DIED.

At Hardwick, 8th, Mrs. George Poist, 75, former y of Ware.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

GIRL WANTED for general housework. Enquire at JOURNAL office. tf-40

FOR SALE.—Residence, corner Squier and Pine streets. Inquire of W. H. Small at the house. 13*36 A.E. PARK.

FOR SALE.—Between four and five tons of Timothy and Red Top hay. 3*45 FRANKLIN BLANCHARD.

FOR SALE.—Plymouth Rock and Buff Cochin cockerels; also a few pullets. tf-38 RALPH LEGRO, Palmer.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Carload of good, young cows, springing bag. LEON BARTLETT, 1*46 Thorndike, Mass.

FARM FOR SALE.—Situated in south part of Belchertown on road from Bondsville to Springfield, two miles from Three Rivers, three miles from Bondsville. Said farm contains about 60 acres, well divided into mowing, tillage, pasturage, and woodland, never failing well of water, and running brook watering all pastures. Comfortable house and barn. Said farm will be sold at a bargain. Enquire of Cornelius Long, near place, or H. H. PAINE, 4-46 Palmer Depot.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

NEW DRESS STUFFS.

It is like visiting an exposition of the daintiest, most elegant woven stuffs to pass among them.

What nimble wits those over-sea weavers have shown! But they must do it to keep pace with such competitors as American loom men have come to be.

Exclusive and elegant.

To name them signifies little, and no words can paint the graces of style, the harmony of colors, the perfection of pattern that characterizes them all.

A FEW HINTS:

40-inch all wool fancy cheviots, very stylish effects, 75c a yard.

40-inch pure mohair brilliantine, figured, very fine quality, 75c a yard.

46-inch all wool Persian novelty, exquisite novelties, in myrtle, navy, garnet, two shades brown, tan, cream colorings, 75c a yard.

43-inch high class French and German novelties, in mixed, mohair and silk and wool effects, new colorings, $1 a yard.

Silk and wool fancies, ground colorings of garnet, gobelin, cardinal, navy and tan, $1 a yard.

44-inch crocodile suitings, newest combinations, $1 a yard.

BLACK GOODS.

Every fabric known to popular favor, silk figured broches, silk and wool and mohair and wool figured crepons, pretty armures, silky sicilians and lusterines, jacquard figures, and all the plainer weaves.

42-inch rich silk broche suitings, very handsome designs for $1.25.

45-inch extra quality stripe and checked crepons, beautiful mohair effects, (will make elegant skirts) at $1 50.

Rear of Main floor.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY, WASHINGTON, FEBRUARY 12th, 1896.

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned it has been made to appear that "The Palmer National Bank" in the Town of Palmer, in the County of Hampden and State of Massachusetts, has complied with all the provisions of the "Act of Congress to enable National Banking Associations to extend their corporate existence and for other purposes," approved July 12th, 1882.

Now therefore I, James H. Eckels, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The Palmer National Bank" in the Town of Palmer, in the County of Hampden and State of Massachusetts, is authorized to have succession for the period specified in its amended articles of association, namely, until close of business on February 12, 1916.

In testimony whereof, witness my hand and Seal of office this 12th day of February, 1896.

JAMES H. ECKELS, Comptroller of the Currency.

{Seal.}

No. 2324. 5 46

Look like pearls.

LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

makes the teeth white and the gums healthy. Contains the best known ingredients for the protection of the enamel. Keeping the gums in a healthy condition and the breath sweet. Once used, always used.

A GOOD TOOTH BRUSH

well used is next to a good tooth powder. We have a large assortment of fine imported brushes.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,

next to post office, PALMER.

DR. O. P. Roller,

Dentist.

Teeth extracted without pain by a new system. The latest methods in dentistry employed. Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5.30 p. m.

OPEN EVENINGS.

Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

49c Only a few pairs left . . . of those . . . **49c.**

49-CENT BLANKETS.

W. E. STONE, DRY GOODS.

Lawrence Block, - Palmer.

De Witt's Little Early Risers for biliousness, indigestion, constipation. A small pill, a prompt cure. LeGro & Lynde.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

22-tf Palmer.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George M. Shaw, then of Brimfield, Mass., to Charles L. Gardner of Palmer, Mass., dated January 23, 1895, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, libro 530, folio 126, will be sold at public auction at the dwelling house on the premises, on Monday, the second day of March, 1896, at twelve o'clock, noon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—Two certain tracts of land, with house and barn thereon, situate in said Brimfield, near the West Brimfield station on the Boston and Albany Railroad, and bounded and described as follows: The first tract is situate on the westerly side of the road leading from said station to West Warren, and is bounded by a line beginning at a point now or formerly marked by an ash tree; thence running S. 25° W. 6 rods and 21 links; thence S. 34° W. 6 rods, thence E. 9° S. 10 rods and 12 links; thence N. 12 rods and 10 links on said road, thence to place of beginning. Containing 92 square rods of land.

The second tract is situated in said West Brimfield and bounded easterly by said road; northerly by land of F. F. Marcy, formerly of Washington Gould. Containing about one fourth of an acre.

$100 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

CHARLES L. GARDNER, Mortagee.

Palmer, Mass., Jan. 31st 1896. 3-45

Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable .....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

D. W. Foskit,

Foskit's Mills.

Coughing irritates the delicate organs and aggravates the disease. Instead of waiting, try One Minute Cough Cure. It helps at once, making expectoration easy, reduces the soreness and inflammation. Everyone likes it. LeGro & Lynde.

February . . .

BARGAINS

at . . . . . .

BODFISH'S:

One lot jersey vests, extra value, at 38 cents.

One lot white wool vests, worth 75 cents, at 59 cents.

One lot white wool vests, 75 cents, bargains at $1.00.

ALL OUR WHITE and COLORED BLANKETS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. - - -

You can buy an **overcoat or ulster** at **prices that will make you happy.** It will pay you to give us a call at this time

D. L. BODFISH,

Cross Block,

PALMER.

There's a well-beaten path.

It leads directly to our door. Throngs of buyers traverse it day after day. Shows that we are strengthening the friendly business relation between the store and public, without which there can be no success. Want you to keep coming. Want you to tell your friends and neighbors about our store. Confidence once established between us, the rest will be easy.

This week we offer you:

Four 2 lb. packages of Rolled Oats for 25c

5 lb. pail of Jelly for . 25c (raspberry, strawberry, peach, plum and currant.)

7 lbs. California loose Muscatel Raisins for . . . 25c

6 lbs. of Milk Crackers for 25c The last chance to get 'em, as the price advanced this week.

30 bars of Lenox Soap for $1.

1 lb. 50c Black Tea for . 35c

3 lbs. for . . . . . $1.

Just received the fifth lot of that

Golden Drip Syrup.

Better come early. Price the same,

26c FOR SYRUP AND JUG.

Remember that we sell the FINEST COFFEE that is sold in the country; our would-be competitors cannot get it.

J. F. Foley,

Corner Walnut and Main streets,

. . . PALMER, MASS.

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,

all widths, 25c to 60c square yard.

STORE MATS,

all sizes. Large assortment now in.

W. E. STONE,

Lawrence Block, PALMER, MASS.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

OPTICIAN,

331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-39

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

S. H. Hellyar & Co.,

PALMER.

We must close out the balance of our . . stock . .

AT ONCE

And have decided to give the people of Palmer and vicinity a

GRAND OPPORTUNITY

To secure some

EXTRAORDINARY :: BARGAINS.

Commencing next

Monday Morning

Every article in our store will be offered at exactly . . .

HALF PRICE.

No such opportunity to secure staple goods at such prices will probably occur in Palmer.

It is useless to enumerate our goods. The buying public know too well what we have to need any reminder.

Remember

HALF PRICE

Does the Business.

COME EVERYBODY.

Store will be open every day and evening till sale ends.

S. H. Hellyar & Co.,

Caryl's Block, PALMER.

Handsomest line of

STRAW MATTINGS

ever shown in the Palmer,

AT 12 1-2c to 50c PER YARD,

. . . at . . .

STONE'S,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

TAYLOR'S

Music House,

Opera House Block, SPRINGFIELD.

Largest piano house in the city.

Lowest prices.

Best goods.

New Pianos: $250 to 600.

Second-hand: $25 to 250.

Easy monthly payments if desired.

CALL AND LOOK US OVER BEFORE YOU BUY.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 14, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

New Instructor at Monson Academy.

Mr. Albert W. Crockett of Andover, Mass., has been chosen to succeed Mr. Morse on the Academy faculty. Mr. Crockett is a graduate of Amherst College, classical course, class of '90. He is a specialist in Latin and Greek, and since September has been taking a course in Greek and Hebrew in Andover Theological Seminary. His experience extends through five years, four of which as classical professor in Oahu College on the Hawaiian Islands. He will reside at Hammond Hall.

Miss Sarah Gavin left Monday for Attleboro.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Sault have a son, Louis Edward.

George C. Flynt is driving a very handsome pair of black horses.

Thomas Proulx cut his foot quite badly while chopping wood Monday.

Mrs. Margaret Keefe is to have a tenement in Heman Osborne's new house.

James Mitchell of the Monson House has been granted an innholder's license.

Mrs. W. O. Day of Springfield spent Friday and Saturday with Miss Clara A. Wood.

Rev. W. H. Marble will take for his subject Sunday morning, "The Mean Man."

Miss Clara A. Wood attended the superintendents' meeting in Worcester to-day.

A boy living at Morris Hitchcock's cut his hand Wednesday while splitting kindling.

Postmaster Herlihy has been kept busy yesterday and to-day distributing valentines.

A meeting of the Epworth League of the Methodist church was held Monday evening.

There will be a cottage prayer meeting at the home of Moses Lewis on State street this evening.

Mrs. Phineas Feather has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Knowlton, for several days.

The Century Hotel Company has sold to John Johnson and Albert Peterson a fine pair of horses, wagon, cart, etc.

The members of the Windsor Club gave a whist party Tuesday evening to their lady friends. There were four tables.

Mrs. Rose Wallace was called to Meriden, Ct., Saturday by the death of her brother-in-law, George N. Seymour.

Miss Julia E White and Miss Susie White of Springfield, formerly of Monson, have visited in town during the past week.

There is to be a supper and dance in Harry Sutcliffe's new house in the east part of the town one week from to-morrow evening.

The Ladies' Whist Club met with Mrs. Carlos Gage last week. Mrs. W. Needham will entertain the club next Tuesday evening.

Arthur D. Norcross exhibited eight cochins, black and white, at the New York Poultry show last week, and every fowl wore home a ribbon.

Ernest Maguire met with an accident last Friday afternoon. He fell from a workbench in George W. Burdick's blacksmithing shop and broke his collar bone.

A sociable will be held at the Congregational church next Tuesday evening by the Dorcas Society. Supper from 6 to 8, followed by an entertainment.

Rev. Gerald Stanley Lee of Springfield, one of the rising literary men of the younger generation, will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church next Sunday.

There will be a farmers' institute in Memorial Hall March 10th. George M. Whitaker, editor of The *New England Farmer*, will speak on "Beautiful Homes.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society will have a sociable in the Methodist vestry next Wednesday evening. There will be a baked bean supper, followed by an entertainment.

A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, admitted one new member at their meeting Tuesday evening. The camp is in a flourishing condition, having a membership of 37.

Rev. F. S. Hatch was at the Hampden county ministers' meeting Tuesday, and at the winter session of the trustees of Hartford Theological Seminary on Wednesday.

The second entertainment of the Academy course will be given in Memorial Hall this evening, and will be readings by Prof. Ralph G. Hibbard, with songs by Miss Lottie B. Strong.

A dramatic club, called the St. Cecilia, has been formed among the members of St. Patrick's church. The club will present "The Shaugraun" on the evening of March 17, in Memorial Hall.

Fire broke out in Charles Hancock's house in the southwest part of the town Monday, but was at once discovered and put out. The damage was slight. The fire was caused by a defective chimney.

The county commissioners will be in session to-morrow at 11 a. m. in the selectmen's room in Memorial Hall, when plans for the relaying of a portion of North Main street and claims for damages will be presented.

The clergymen who visited the town farm a couple of weeks ago have made a written statement of the good condition in which they found the place, and the satisfaction expressed by the inmates.

A supper and sociable was held at the home of Thomas Sutcliffe in the east part of the town last Friday evening to raise money for the purchase of a picture for the schoolhouse in that district. The sum of $5 was raised.

Mrs. Maria D. Rood, president, and Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin, secretary, of Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps' and John C. Aldrich, commander of Marcus Keep post, G. A. R., were delegates to the conventions at Lowell this week.

The town officers are already at work on their annual reports for the year ending March 1st. The water commissioners' report will be in binding by itself, and will be very interesting, as it well include the report of the construction engineer.

The sociable given last Friday evening by the Junior Epworth League in the Methodist vestry was very enjoyable. The members waited upon the table at supper and furnished entertainment later in the way of singing, piano playing and reciting.

Rev. Harry Blackford will take for his subject at the Universalist church Sunday morning, "The power of love." The usual series of special lenten services will begin Tuesday evening, Feb. 25, with a sermon by Rev. Charles Conklin of Springfield.

John S. Rogers did a lively business in real estate Monday afternoon. He bought a house of Albert Peterson, also a house of John Johnson. He then sold to these men a farm in Brimfield. He then sold a house on Harrison avenue to August Erkson for $1400.

Mrs. Emmiline Orcutt of Baptist Hill, Palmer, is making her annual visit to friends in town. She is 84 years old, and on Tuesday walked from Mrs. David Anderson's at North Monson to Henry M. Barlow's on Pearl street, a distance of about a mile and a quarter.

Several of Monson's business men, with ladies, attended the dinner given by the Stafford Springs manufacturers at the new Spring House Wednesday evening. Among those who attended were R. M. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur D. Ellis, Mr. and Mrs Fred E. Cady and Mrs. George C. Flynt.

The seventh series of lenten services at the Congregational church will begin next Tuesday evening with a sermon by Rev. W. J. Hutchins of Indian Orchard on "Christ the supreme work of God." Mr. Hutchins is an enteresting preacher, and has acquired an international reputation as an expert in the culture of the sweet pea.

The Dorcas Society met with Miss Esther R. Holmes Wednesday. The ladies voted to complete the work at once of putting electricity into the Congregational church, and to accept a design for fixtures selected by the committee chosen to look after the matter. The contract for wiring has been given to the Central Massachusetts Electric Company. The fixtures will be furnished by a Meriden concern.

The Little Vernon Brothers appear at Memorial Hall next Friday evening, and tickets may be procured at George L. Keeney's drug store. A sample programme shows trios, duets, and solos on the violin, piccolo and violoncello, also whistling duets, vocal solos and duets, and recitations. The entertainment is well spoken of in the papers. The performances are Sydney, alto and violinist, Howard, soprano and piccolist, and Percy, tenor and violoncellist. The children are accompanied by their mother.

Subscribers for the New England Company's telephones are quite elated at the prospect of having a system about the village, as it is understood that the required number have signed contracts; it is also understood that some who have not signed are likely to do so, and Postmaster Herlihy is one of these. Mr. Herlihy does not do this for his own convenience, as he does not see how he will derive any benefit from it, but thinks it may prove a convenience to the other subscribers; he can answer no calls, however, when distributing mail.

A meeting of the directors of the Monson Free Library and Reading Room association was held Tuesday evening. It was voted to make changes which for some time have seemed to be necessary for the accommodation of the large number of patrons of the reading department. The one table for periodicals will not seat nearly all who go there evenings, and the high desk for newspapers is not as convenient as it is thought that a table will be, so the desk will be replaced by a table. The railing which incloses the librarian's desk and the books will be moved at the southern corner of the room so that the books of reference many be accessible without the aid of the librarian, and a small table will be put in for the books while in use.

Last Friday evening the young men who participated in the "dear-hunt" chronicled in the JOURNAL three weeks ago, paid their I. O. U's. by giving the young ladies a supper and whist party at the Century Hotel. The affair was under the management of Sylvan B. Denlinger and Harry Miller, and was a grand success. Landlord Clifford served an excellent supper at 10 o'clock with following menu:

OYSTERS.
Blue Points on Half Shell.
SOUP.
Ox Tail.
FISH.
Salmon Croquettes. Potatoes Natural.
BOILED.
Leg of Mutton. Mint Sauce.
ROAST.
Roast Beef. Roast Turkey.
Dish Gravy. Currant Jelly.
RELISHES.
Worcestershire Sauce. Chow Chow.
Mixed Pickles. Tomato Catup. Olives.
Pepper Sauce.
ENTREES.
Chicken a la Vent. Lobster Sala l.
VEGETABLES.
Boiled Potatoes. Mashed Potatoes.
Tomatoes. Peas.
PASTRY.
Mince Pie. Apple Pie. Lemon Pie. Squash Pie.
Tipsy Pudding. Vanilla Ice Cream.
DESSERT.
American Creamery Cheese. Assorted Cake.
Tea. Coffee. Milk.
FRUITS.

After the supper the young men drank to the health of their lady friends, and entertained them in a social way until the party broke up. Miss Mary Anderson won the first prize at whist, and was presented a fine pack of cards in a handsome leather case; Miss Babbitt was consoled with a rubber dog, who is supposed to do the growling over his mistress' hard luck.

WALES.

Gillis Jones, a colored lad who went to the eye and ear infirmary in Boston to have an operation performed on his eyes, is recovering rapidly. He is exsected home in a few days.

The funeral of William Minot Needham, 76, was held Wednesday morning, Rev. G. W. Davis conducting the service. Mr. Needham was an old and respected resident. He leaves a widow and one daughter, Mrs. Elliot Brown of Monson.

WILBRAHAM.

The grange has voted to buy a new piano.

Mrs. Wells Phelps was in Boston on a business trip this week.

F. G. Barrows of Fergus Falls, Minn., has been a guest of Myron Bruners.

The Congregational ladies will christen the new table silver for the church by a chicken pie supper in the near future.

State secretary of agriculture, W. R. Sessions, came from Boston to-day to speak at the farmers' institute in the Congregational church chapel.

The Old Club and Athena societies will give their annual entertainment in Fisk Hall the evening of the 22. Charles T. Grilley, the pleasing elocutionist, has been engaged for the evening and a special treat may be expected. A musical programme will also be given by members of the societies.

BELCHERTOWN.

An entertainment was given by the Guild Tuesday evening, with readings by Miss Marion Sterns.

The ladies of the M. E. church gave a turkey supper and entertainment Wednesday evening. The entertainment was very enjoyable.

Sanford & Kelley have bought 58 acres of woodland on what is known as the Jucket place for $500, and also 50 acres of woodland in the northern part of the town

The Republican caucus to nominate town officers and choose delegates to the state convention will be held in the town hall next Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

G. H. B. Greene, who has served as a member of the school committee for over 25 years, has handed in his resignation, to take effect March 2d. Mr. Greene has so long been identified with the schools that his withdrawal will be a serious loss. The school committee has had only two members since last autumn.

A meeting of the stockholders of the R. H. Long Boot and Shoe Manufacturing Company was held Friday, and the following officers were chosen: President, R. H. Long; clerk and treasurer, G. H. B. Greene; directors, R. H. Long, W. E. Bridgman, H. Hopkins, L. W. Dillon, M. A. Morse, Col. M. P. Walker and J. M. Clough.

WEST WARREN.

The Catholic fair opened Tuesday night, and will run one week.

Miss Inez G. Bearce has gone to visit her sister in Lewiston. Me.

Estine Hall of West Brookfield is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bemis.

Charles Tannebring was given a chair by the operatives of No. 3 weave room. Mr. Tannebring has taken charge of No. 1 weave room.

Henry Tannebring and Miss Edith Heidel were married in Pittsfield Wednesday at the German church.

C. D. Walker, president of the Epworth League, gave a reception Thursday evening in the church parlors.

Rev. N. M. Caton of Brookfield exchanged pulpits with Rev. W. H. Dockham of the M. E. church last Sunday.

J. W. Brown has sold his pair of driving horses, with harness and carriages, to Edward Oakes of Springfield.

Miss Louise V. Dufrense will enter the French American College in Springfield at the beginning of the spring term, in March.

C. L. Thompson had a narrow escaps from serious injury last Friday. He was assisting in piping the new boilers which are being put in at the cotton mills when a large pulley, which had been carelessly left on a beam overhead, fell and struck him on the shoulder. He escaped with several severe bruises.

Officers O'Connor and Smith raided Fred Gengreau's house near School street Monday morning and secured a small quantity of beer. The place has been watched by the officers for some time, and Monday morning they surprised them and found a number of men collected there playing cards and drinking beer. The proprietor jumped through a second-story window and got away, the officers having no warrant for his arrest.

BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. M. L. Streeter has sold her place to Clifton S. Gould.

Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Hubbard are spending a few weeks in Boston.

Wilson Brown returned last week to his studies at the Maine State College, having had a vacation of six weeks.

Mrs. T. D. Lincoln has returned from a visit to relatives in Mattapan. Miss Lincoln, who accompanied her, will remain in Mattapan for the present.

The friends here of Rev. C. M. Palmer, one of the most prominent and esteemed of the Hitchcock Free High School will be grieved to learn that he has become nearly blind. With some assistance in preparing his sermons he is able, however, to retain his pastorate of the church in Sharon, Vt., over which he has been settled from a number of years.

Death of a Well-known Brimfield Woman.

Mrs. Augusta A. Ward, the wife of Simon B. Ward, died at her home in Brimfield Sunday, Feb. 2, after a painful illness of over six weeks. Her death was due to the acute development of liver and stomach trouble, from which she had suffered to some extent for a number of years. Mrs. Ward was born in Brimfield March 28, 1822, and was a member of a well-known family. She was the daughter of Julius Ward and grand-daughter of Christopher Ward, a man of local fame and a soldier who served during the entire Revolutionary war.

In her girlhood Mrs. Ward attended the Quaboag Institute at Warren, where she was a schoolmate of Lucy Stone, the principal of the school at that time being Mrs. Cutter. As a girl Mrs. Ward was unusually fond of study and pursued studies by herself when denied the opportunities for the schooling she desired, and up to the time of her last illness she kept acquainted, through her choice of reading, with the progressive and best thought of the day. She was married Nov. 28, 1844, to Simon B. Ward of Charlton. Mr. and Mrs. Ward at first made their home in South Boston. They afterwards lived for several years in Southbridge and in Montpelier, Vt., moving to Brimfield about 30 years ago from their home in Cambridgeport.

Mrs. Ward was a woman of much ability, and during the early half of her married life she was able to engage in active work outside her own home; but she was supremely devoted to her family, and her life was mainly passed within the circle of home duties. Besides the members of her own family there are a great number of others who gratefully remember her interest and kind ministrations. Says one who had frequented her home from boyhood: "Her ministrations to others were so constant and so much a part of her nature that in later years she has been an example of patient, dutiful service that is rarely equalled." Mrs. Ward is held in grateful and affectionate remembrance by many of the teachers and pupils of the Hitchcock Free High School, who found a pleasant home in her family during their connection with the school. Besides a husband she leaves two daughters, Mrs. John H. Noyes and Mrs. Orus E. Parker of Brimfield, and a brother, Calvin M. Ward of Natick. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. W. K. Peirce, who dwelt upon Mrs. Ward's life as an example of devoted service add upon the courage and truth that sustained her through the sufferings of her last illness. In closing Mr. Pierce read the following selection, whose sentiment seems in peculiar accord with Mrs. Ward's belief and hopeful spirit: "They who have gone have really less to do with death than we who remain There is a buoyant sense of their release to the unknown, the untried. They are in the gracious presence of new conditions, new chances, new deeds. The miracle of creation has been wrought afresh for them, they have entered upon immortal youth; they have parted with age; they have turned their faces from death forever."

Funeral of Elijah Shaw.

The funeral of Elijah Shaw was the largest ever held in the town of Wales, and showed beyond doubt the high esteem felt by his friends, not only in Wales, but throughout the country where he was known. The exercises commenced at 2 p. m., and lasted until 5 o'clock. The services were opened by Rev. G. W. Davis, pastor of the Baptist church, where the funeral was held. The pastor of the Wales Methodist church offered prayer, after which Mr. Davis spoke.

He said that his intimate acquaintance with Mr. Shaw had extended over but a few months. During that time, however, he had made a study of the man's personality, and a careful examination of his past life. With all due deference to others who have done a life work, it is safe to say no life has been so intimately interwoven in the influences of the church and town as that of Elijah Shaw. Some months ago a teacher said that three little towns are grouped here, Wales, Holland, and Union, Ct. From these towns three of the most influential men in the country have gone out, Philip Armour and W. H. Howard being two of them. These men have gone among strangers and have grown up to name and fame, which is a remarkable thing. Another man should be added to the list. This man did not go away from Wales, but stayed in the place of his birth. The presence of this large concourse of people and the floral tributes show in part the high esteem felt for Mr. Shaw. It has been said that a prophet is not without honor except in his own country. This is well known to be true, and it means something when a great man remains in his own town. The result of a careful study of his life has led to this conclusion. He was a noble and remarkable personality, whose character is worthy of praise and honor. He seems to have been the "Grand Old Man" of Wales. Mr. Shaw started as a pioneer in business, travelling over large sections of this country. During all his success he seemed possessed with a feeling that he must do something for Wales, and the many business enterprises inaugurated in this town by him are a result of this idea. Mr. Davis quoted many expressions of sympathy which have come to the family from various parts of the country. Many of these are remarkable, coming as they have from men who knew Mr. Shaw only through business intercourse. It is unusual that a business man makes so great an impression upon his business acquaintances. When Mr. Davis's acquaintance with Mr. Shaw commenced he said, "I shall never get very near to his heart," but he did so in a few months. He had noticed that when Mr. Shaw had been travelling for business or pleasure he had invariably attempted to make his stopping places where he could be among religious people. He had an unusually large circle of acquaintances among religious men, and in his own town lived not only for business, but for the church. He built and presented to the society the church in which the services were being held. During his last illness Mr. Shaw showed great feeling for the church. His death-bed scene was beautiful, and was described by Mr. Davis. After a long period of unconsciousness Mr. Shaw roused up and called his friends and family around him. To all he gave a dying word and wise council, and was quite reconciled to his approaching death.

Rev. Mr. Smith of Worcester, formerly pastor of the Wales Baptist church, was the next speaker. Mr. Smith found it exceedingly difficult to speak. He had known and loved Mr. Shaw for a long period of years, and felt that his place was among the mourners rather than in the pulpit. Mr. Smith spoke feelingly of Mr. Shaw as a friend, and touched briefly upon his success in business He also spoke of his great love for the church, and the especial pride taken by him in the Sunday school. His home was to him the dearest spot on earth, and Mr. Smith's close connection with him enabled him to speak understandingly of his home life. Mr. Smith's farewell to his old friends was very touching, and closed his address.

The next speaker was Rev. Dr. Morehouse of New York. Dr. Morehouse also found himself in a difficult position, his deep regard for Mr. Shaw rendering it difficult for him to speak He spoke of the sorrow which had been brought to many hearts by the death of Mr Shaw, and said the sad news had reached to all parts of the country. He counted it a privilege to have been associated with Mr. Shaw, as he had been, in the work done at Shaw University, which was founded by Mr. Shaw. He took hold of this great enterprise at a critical moment, and while perhaps not its founder in the strictest interpretation of the word, made it possible to found the institution. At the time when he took hold of this work, it was in the nature of an experiment. His money and push made it what it is to-day, and he has nobly stood by the colored race.

President Charles F. Meserve of Shaw University was the next speaker, and he also paid a loving tribute to Mr. Shaw's memory. His address had more to do with Mr. Shaw's connection with the university, and the great good which it had been possible to accomplish through his assistance.

Honorable James H. Young, editor of the Raleigh *Gazette*, and a colored graduate of Shaw University, was the next speaker. He told of his long acquaintance with Mr. Shaw, and of the great love felt for him by himself and all his race. The good which has been accomplished by the university among the colored people was dwelt upon, and made by Mr. Young much more apparent to his hearers than it had been by any of the preceding speakers. The colored people love Massachusetts, because her people have done so much for them. None, however, have done so great work as Mr. Shaw, and the people of this section cannot understand the great love felt for him by members of the colored race. During the past 30 years nearly 10,000 colored boys and girls have passed through the university, which may serve as something of an illustration of the great work being done by this institution.

Mr. Young was followed by Prof. M. W. D. Norman, professor of theology at the university, and another colored graduate. He also described Mr. Shaw's connection with the university. He told how the deceased, soon after the war, was made acquainted with the attempt to found such a school at Raleigh, and the difficulty which was being experienced from lack of money. It was then that Mr. Shaw showed his love for his fellowmen, whether white or colored. He at once sent word to go ahead. The money needed would be guaranteed by him, and should he prolong if he had to mortgage his own home. This promise was kept, and as a result the university was established. The love of the colored race in the South for Mr. Shaw cannot be fully realized by northern people, but something of the good done by the institution may be known. After Mr. Norman's address the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. Davis.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, Feb. 12, 1896

The amount of business for the Legislature of 1896 cannot be determined exactly at present, but it looks as if it would fully equal that of last year, which was in advance of that of any previous year. It is a matter of comment, too, by those who are familiar with the quality of legislation, that the business this year contains many propositions of much importance. It is true that some measures are put in which there is reason to suspect are merely for blackmailing purposes, but the percentage of such matters must be trifling and of no more importance than such malicious efforts are in comparison with the vast amount of honest business in the commercial world. The figures which are given in certain departments of industrial development to show our progress in recent years might be duplicated easily by the figures showing the growth of the state as seen in the amount of business presented to the Legislature. More than this, the current fashion of sneering at this business has no foundation in common sense and would not be indulged in by men with a realizing sense of the magnitude and variety of the interests involved. The charge cannot be made without a wholesale indictment against the people of Massachusetts, and surely the people are few who would entertain such a charge as that. If it were possible to picture the growth of the state as revealed in its legislation a fascinating presentation could be made by the genius with an imagination vivid, true and broad enough to take in the facts which seem so dry to the ordinary reader, and infuse them with the genuine life of the state, thrilling at every point and full of good things for the entire mass of the people. Ours is a wonderful state when we study it aright, and if we paid a great deal more attention to it, instead of giving so much of our time to the evening whist table, we should be a great deal better off, and our better understanding would result in a better state.

Many labor bills have been introduced, and one of the most important is that which extends to all persons the act which forbids the employment of women and minors for over 10 hours a day in any manufacturing or mechanical establishment. This would be such an extension of the law that it would doubtless be vigorously opposed by corporation influence. But the laboring people have made their essential gains in late years only against such influence and of course they expect to encounter it once more. Very likely they will be beaten this year, but their success has been made only by constant agitation, and it remains to be seen whether they will continue to agitate on this line.

The screws are being prepared for the liquor sellers and drinkers, and the temperance people say that this Legislature is one of the best they have ever had at the state house.

The passage of the biennial amendment seems to be assured. The vote in the House on the question of ordering it to a third reading was 175 yeas to 54 nays and one pair. There are 131 members on record out of 137,—there being three vacancies. The efforts of Mr. Mellen of Worcester to interpose points of order were all overruled and fell to the ground after they had been hotly supported by himself, but had not been opposed by any member on the other side. The passage of the resolve will be due to the force of the appeal to refer the answer to the people and give them a chance to pass upon it after an agitation of 20 years. Quite a number of members who will vote against the amendment at the polls voted in favor of its passage, so that the vote does not represent the judgment of the House on the merits of the question, and ought not to be interpreted by the public as a legislative indorsement of the resolve by the requisite two-thirds vote. There is a strong conviction among the opponents of the amendment, which is admitted by some of its friends to be doubtless true, that the motive which is carrying the amendment through this year is very far from patriotism, and is nothing but the power of corporations which are sick of the legislation which they have to encounter at the state house every year and are determined to put an end to it. With the present amendment and the Legislature elected for two years the members could be handled a great deal easier than when they come fresh from the people every year. But many of the men who want biennial elections want also biennial sessions of the Legislature, and if they were secured then the corporations would have one year without fear of legislation in the interest of the people as a whole, but against them. That this is the real power behind this movement seems very plain to any one who will study the course of events for the last two years. The chapter is long, full of important incidents and highly interesting, and the train of events points directly to this conclusion, though it is, of course, impossible to gather positive evidence.

It is surprising to observe the amount of business which is brought to the Legislature from the cities of the state. They put a great deal more into the legislative hopper than they did 20 years ago. Why the local needs are so much more numerous and pressing than formerly perhaps the officials of the cities can tell, but of the fact there can be no doubt. Springfield, Worcester, Lowell, Fall River and others are frequently at the state house. They seem to be more disposed than ever to bring in petitions. The law to limit the debt of cities has been productive of a great deal of legislation, and the value of the law as a whole is open to serious question. The prospect is that the metropolitan water act will be followed by many suits and bills.

It is settled now that there will be sometime an equestrian statue of Gen. Joseph Hooker on the state house grounds, for the Senate has listened to glowing speeches in his honor and has adopted the resolve appropriating $50,000 for the statue. The House will concur without doubt, and then the question will arise who shall be next to receive the honor. If we don't look out the grounds about the state house will resemble a mass meeting, if all the statues are erected which people would like to see there. The House has taken from the files of last year the resolve appropriating money for statues of Gen. Butler and Wendell Phillips. If there is ever serious danger of a statue of Butler doubtless the proposition will call out some of the hottest remonstrances which were ever heard at the state house, for there are plenty of people who believe that they have excellent grounds for affirming that Butler was totally unworthy of any such honor, and if the proposition is pressed it would surely bring out a mass of testimony injurious to the reputation of the general. It may be all right to honor his name by one's self, but when it comes to the erection of a statue, there would be persistent resistance to any such official honor to one whom so many believe to be unworthy of it. There is evidence in existence which would throw doubt upon the worthiness of Butler to receive such honor. The state buried him handsomely at Lowell and that will probably be the end of her honors to him, for it would have been seemingly harsh to object to such recognition, when objection to a statue would be highly proper.

The woman suffragists are putting in their petitions by the large quantity, and the contest will be as warm as ever it was before the referendum, which was supposed to have settled the question. Whether the effect of the popular verdict will be evident in the disposition of the Legislature to debate the question cannot be predicted. for the members have not had any fight, except over biennials, but before the committees on constitutional amendments and election laws there will surely be the warmest kind of woman suffrage arguments.

The farmers are putting in their petitions for the restriction of the use of tuberculin, and several schemes are proposed. Some would extend the present restriction for one year, or to June 1, 1897, while others would extend it indefinitely. Others want to abolish the cattle commission altogether, while others wish to reduce its membership to three and thus get rid of the two members who are most obnoxious to the farmers. It is too early yet to tell how the question is going. The farmers have considerable legislation on hand this year, including double taxation and tuberculin. If they could be less disposed to be so unanimous for giving up a material part of their political power.

LANDON.

Resolutions

On the death of Walter E. Morse, unanimously adopted by the students of Monson Academy at a meeting held Friday, February 7th, 1896:

WHEREAS our Heavenly Father has, in His wise providence, removed our beloved instructor Walter E. Morse, from his esteemed place among us; Therefore,

Resolved; That, we the pupils of Monson Academy, do sincerely mourn the loss of our honored teacher, an inspiring example, and a faithful and loving friend.

Resolved; That we hereby express to Mrs. Morse our respectful and affectionate sympathy in this bereavement.

LEONARD A. PROUTY,
Chairman of Committee for the School.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn.) It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall Street, New York.

WINNING ITS WAY.

Last season was the *BEST*, and we propose to make this still better.

CHERRY BALSAM

for lung troubles is a

GREAT SUCCESS.

We have many testimonials to prove this. And we sold more last year than all other cough medicines combined.

TRY IT

It heals and soothes the lungs and bronchial tubes. Stops the cough, allays irritation and barking. The best cough syrup you can give the children.

PRICE 25 AND 50 CENTS.

MADE ONLY BY

LeGro & Lynde,

Next Door to Post Office,
Palmer, - Mass.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
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Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8 30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

Laundry starch, 6 lbs., - 25c.
Carolina rice, 6 lbs., - - 25c.
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Fresh rolled oats,
3 packages, - - - - 25c.
Lenox soap, 33 bars, - $1.00.

W. E. STONE,
Lawrence Block,
PALMER, - MASS.

No excuse for sleepless nights when you can procure One Minute Cough Cure. This will relieve all annoyances, cure the most severe cough and give you rest and health. Can you afford to do without it? LeGro & Lynde.

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

One Minute Cough Cure is a popular remedy for croup. Safe for children and adults. LeGro & Lynde.

Forbes & Wallace's,

Springfield.

FINE PRINTED COTTONS.

The distinguished new things are here; but there are more to come At no time are all the new stuffs together; if they were you wouldn't have the patience to see them all.

We have been singularly fortunate in rich things this season. Singularly fortunate means that we have more than ever, and prettier. But while the variety is large the quantities in some cases are small, and once gone there'll be no duplicates.

If we could only tell of these stuffs fitly! Can't. Language has no color, types no grace. Therefore newspaper print can only hint of stuffs and their beauty. The eye must do the rest.

Right aisle.

BUTTONS AND TRIMMINGS.

The new things are prettier and in greater variety by far than we have ever seen them. We venture to say that nobody else in this region has such a collection, and the assortments are growing greater every day.

Left aisle.

DAINTY LANSDOWNE.

Made by William F. Read of Philadelphia and stamped in the selvedge every few yards with his name. No other silk and wool stuff will ever equal it, probably, either in the exquisiteness of the fabric or the luxuriousness of the coloring—$1 a yard. These colors are just in: Navy, nile, brown, green, wine, lavender, old rose, slate, orange, light blue, fawn, pink, canary, cream.

Left aisle.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

Meekins, Packard & Co.

February is bringing us great selling in our

Carpet Department.

The largest stock in Western Massachusetts is on our floors.

Our immense buying direct from the makers enables us to retail carpets at prices most dealers are paying for them.

We represent only the BEST mills and guarantee every yard we sell in every particular.

Consumers demand the best in style and quality for their money, and that we will give every time.

Our work room is one of the best in the country, and nothing goes from it until it is absolutely right.

All these things make carpet buying easy and satisfactory in the end, and have brought our business up from small beginnings to one of the largest in the state.

Carpet department, first floor.

Good Furniture.

It is not necessarily high priced; neither do thoroughness of workmanship and design mean great expense.

We will not buy a piece of poorly constructed furniture at any price. Special attention is given to good cabinet work, good materials and finish, even in the lowest cost goods. We warrant every piece we sell, and should any prove unsatisfactory in any detail, we are ever ready to replace it with a new piece.

Every manufacturer selling us must stand back of his goods in like manner. In this way we have built up one of the largest furniture departments in New England, and our goods to-day are being sent into every town and city within a hundred miles of us.

We furnish a house throughout at the least possible cost.

Furniture department.

Meekins, Packard & Co.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

One Minute Cough Cure is rightly named It affords instant relief from suffering when afflicted with a severe cough or cold. It acts on the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs and never fails to give immediate relief. LeGro & Lynde.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.
Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9p. m.

Piles of people have piles, but De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. When promptly applied it cures scalds and burns without the slightest pain. LeGro & Lynde.

Groceries and dry goods. Shaw Brothers, Furniture and carpets.

Just opened a new department.
Tin ware and plumbing.

Give us a trial on anything you want.
STOVES AND RANGES, DRY AIR FURNACES.
ALSO STEAM AND HOT WATER FURNACES.
Call and see us and we will suit you in price and quality of work.

Hats and caps. Three Rivers, Mass. Boots and shoes.

WE BEGIN THE NEW YEAR WITH

bargains in dress goods,

BY OFFERING A LINE OF

wool dress goods at just half price,

and so from week to week we shall make such offerings as will make it

of interest to all buyers of dry goods or groceries.

BY KEEPING first class stock AND SELLING AT the lowest living prices.

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

J. B. Shaw, Feeney's block, PALMER.

To be delivered now, subject to advance at any time. We furnish good men to house and bin same. All coal is screened and delivered in bags.

The Lehigh is as good as any we ever sold. The Lackawanna is the best prepared coal that comes to market for domestic use.

Prices will be higher.

Send your order by postal card or leave it at our office.

SEE OUR PRICES FOR COAL

Prices for Lackawanna:
Stove size, - $5.85 per ton.
Chestnut, - 5.85 " "
Furnace, - 5.75 " "

Prices for Lehigh:
Stove size, - $6.00 per ton.
Chestnut, - 6.00 " "
Furnace, - 5.90 " "

Less than (1) one ton 25 cent added for the load.

Delivered in Bags, which will save expense of housing in many cases.

October 1, 1895.

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds.
Monson, Mass.

Hall's Shoe House . . .

is offering some rare bargains to close lines of shoes.

One lot ladies' dongola botton, former price from $3.00 to 4.00, Now $2.00.
One lot ladies' bright dongola button, former price $2.00, Now $1.00.
One lot peb. goat button, great wearers, former price $2.00, Now $1.00.

Several lots of Misses' and Childen's shoes which will be sold at about half price.

All are good quality and will give good service.

All warm goods AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Men's, boys' and youth's shoes, good assortment, all grades and best values in the city. Call and be convinced.

S. C. HALL, 295 Main Street. Next to P. O. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

TEAS and COFFEES. Headquarters for Eastern Hampden.

Teas: O. & O., in cans—¼ pound, ½ pound, 1 pound. Oolong—five grades. Japanese—five grades. English Breakfast. Gun Powder. Ceylon. Orange Pekoe. Young Hyson.

Coffees: Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand. (Pulverized, granulated, ground.) Chase & Sanborn's crushed coffee. Old Government Java. "Revere" Brand—in red bags. Mocha. Rio. Java Screenings.

. . . W. E. STONE, . . .
Fine Groceries,

Good stock and the best of care

PRODUCES

A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,
O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

DENTISTRY!

If you are in need strictly first-class dental work and want it done

without pain at moderate prices

call on

DR. WM. L. ROBERTS, DENTIST.

Springfield Office: Court Sq. Theatre Building. Holyoke Office: 291 High St.

Palmer Savings Bank,
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Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

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ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

ard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

TO-MORROW COMMENCES FULLER'S

annual clearing-out sale of broken lines of BOOTS and SHOES.

Here are a few of our bargains:

50 pairs of ladies' 60c, 75c and $1 winter slippers, NOW 47c

60 pairs Misses' shoes, regular $1.25, 1.50, 1.75 and 2.00. Pick out what you want FOR 85c

75 pairs of ladies' lace and button shoes, were $1.50, 1.75, 2.00 and 2.50. NOW THEY ARE $1.17

75 pairs of Men's lace and congress $2.00 shoes FOR $1.47

A 10 PER CENT DISCOUNT

on all regular goods that are not marked down, until March 1st, except rubbers.

DON'T MISS THIS GREAT

bargain sale of shoes.

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

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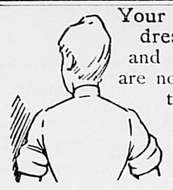

Your Laundress' Back, and her time, are not the only things that you save, if she uses Pearline. You'll get your clothes washed without that ruinous rub, rub, rub that wears them out quickly. It's a gain for her and a gain for you, and they're washed just as safely as they could be with the best soap—only a great deal more easily. But see for yourself that what she uses is Pearline — the original washing-compound; the best; the one proved to be perfectly harmless. All these washing-powders that you're warned against are only imitations of Pearline. 466 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

Gravel Cured.

(Philadelphia, Penn., *Item.*)

A healthier, heartier, happier man than John J. Neill, of 2437 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, could not be found in a day's search. The fact that he is still alive is a constant wonder to his friends.

In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible. While in this frame of mind, he heard of

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Although disheartened, on July 1, 1893, he bought a bottle of it, and within a month had experienced beneficial results, and before he had finished the third bottle, the gravel was completely dissolved and his sufferings at an end.

Mr. Neill feels that he owes a lasting debt of gratitude to Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and for disorders of the bladder and urinary organs, says "it will effect a cure if one be possible."

Favorite Remedy is prescribed with unfailing success for rheumatism, dyspepsia and nervous troubles, in which it has cured many who were considered beyond the aid of medicine. All druggists, $1.

LARRABEES
RHEUMATIC
LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6.22 a. m.	Accommodation.	
7.32 "	"	
8.25 "	Daily Express.	
10.00 "	Express, except Sunday.	
11.42 "	Accommodation.	
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12 "	"	
4.42 "	Accommodation.	
6.49 "	Daily Express.	
7.55 "	Sundays only. Express.	
9.03 "	Express.	

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BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6. 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.
TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.29 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

Efrum.

Whar's Efrum? Whar's Efrum? Well, de Lawd kin on'y tell.
I sont him to de wood-pile mo'n twenty yeahs ergo.
Whareber he's a hidin', I hopes he's doin' well,
But he oughter brung that wood back to mammy. Yes, dat's so.
An' you knowed him? You knowed him? Well, hit's comfortin' to fin'
Somebody ez war 'quainted wid my hairumscary boy;
Hit kinder brings him back into hees pore old mammy's min',
An' makes her t'ink he'll come ergin to bring here ole heart joy.

He allus war a mischief, but dar warn't nuthin' bad
Erbout dat chile, jest 'ceptin' w'en he'd git some devilment
Into hees head, an' den he'd up an' make me mons'us mad,
Untwell I'd say I'd skin him; but he nebber cared a cent.
He allus minded mammy, an' he'd do jist w'at she say,
'Ceptin' 'pon some 'casions he war kinder sorter slow,
An' he do jist w'at she wanter ef she let him hab he way;
But he'd oughter brung dat wood back to he mammy long ergo.

An' so you knowed my Efrum? Lawd bress us! You doan' say!
Hit's twenty long, long yeahs I's been a-grieben fur dat boy.
I nebber din furgit hees prangs an' hees rapskal lion way;
I's prayed fur him an' weeped fur him, an' ain't hab much ob joy
Sence he went off. Ef I could ketch him now I'd skin him shoah
Fur nebber bringin' back dat wood. An' you dat rascal knowed?
He pore ole mammy nebber will lay eyes on him no moah.
W'at? You is— *You* Efrum? Hush! Lawd bress us, how you's growed!

—*Harry J. Shellman, in Harper's.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

The gay cravat which she selected
Will leave him soon a wreck;
While he with truth remarks, dejected,
"I'll get it in the neck."

—*Washington Star.*

The proper height for a lady to raise her skirt is a little over two feet.—*The Waterbury.*

It is hard to say which is the more helpless, the little baby or the great big man when he is asked to hold it.—*Tammany Times.*

"I cannot vote," she wailed. "Neither can the baby," said he, "but that doesn't alter the fact that he is boss."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Mr. Greathead, the landlord, says he prefers as tenants experienced chess players, because it is so seldom they move.—*Boston Transcript.*

Mrs. Wigwag—"I hope you liked the cigars I gave you, dear. And, by the way, I had them charged." Wigwag—"What with?"—*Philadelphia Record.*

The heroine of a certain sensational novel was very much agitated. "Her breath," wrote the novelist, "came in short pants."—*Youth's Companion.*

"Chile," said Uncle Eben, "doan look down on a man 'cause he works wif his hands, an' remember de woodpecker works wif his head, but he cuts no ice."

Jones—"I've noticed one thing about Philadelphia." Brown—"What's that?" Jones—"One can run down there most any week day and spend Sunday."—*Puck.*

"Kittie, what are the women doing, now that their Bible is finished?" "We've got up a lovely diagram to prove that Mrs. Shakespeare wrote the plays."—*Exchange.*

"Maudie—"Mamma, if 'ou died, would 'ou "climb the golden stairs?' Mamma—"I suppose I would, my dear." Maudie—"I wouldn't, mamma; I'd take the elevator."—*Truth.*

Rev. Mr. Saintly—"You say your sister chews gum. That's a terrible habit." Willie—"She knows that just as well as you do, sir, but she's trying to stop smoking."—*Judge.*

Briggs—"I hear that Pilter and his wife are not living with her parents now." Griggs—"Is that so? What is the reason?" Briggs—"He won enough at poker from the old man to move out."—*Life.*

Judge Gore—"How did the silver debate come out? Did the colonel carry his p'int?" Major Bleed—"Carry his pint? Sah, the colonel never carries less than a quart."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

The Deacon's wife—"I hope you have been careful about the new minister's qualifications?" The Deacon—"Yes, we made him define exactly what he means by 'a few words.' "—*Brooklyn Life.*

"We have no use for bear stories," said the editor. "Our readers demand something spicy," "Well," said the man with the manuscript, "this story is about a cinnamon bear."—*Sports Afield.*

"Little boy," asked the sympathizing lady, "why do you cry?" "Is there anything in the manner of my expressing my grief, madam," responded the Boston boy, "that strikes you as being outre or inappropriate? Boo-hoo! Boo-hoo!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

One of the things we can't understand is why a man will go to the theatre and laugh and applaud when the imitation locomotive crosses the stage with its deafening whistle, and when he hears a genuine whistle five blocks away from his house he'll rave and swear.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Do not tell my folks," he faltered, "how I died." Even the hard-hearted sheriff, who was adjusting the noose, stopped to brush a tear. "They are very nice people," sobbed the doomed man, "and they would be dreadfully mortified to know I ever wore a necktie I had not tied myself."—*Detroit Tribune.*

A district school-teacher in New Hampshire has had great difficulty in explaining adverbs to a class of children. After toiling faithfully with them he said: "Bring me a list of adverbs to-morrow. Remember that a great many adverbs in end ly." The next day one boy's list began, "Slowly, fastly, lily, emly!"—*Harper's Round Table.*

A certain German professor of music to be met with in English drawing-rooms is an entertaining old gentleman. To him recently a lady said, when one of his compositions had just been rendered by one of the guests: "How did you like the rendering of your song, professor?" "Vas dat my song?" replied the professor. "I vas not know him."—*Tid-Bits.*

"What do you mean," asked the editor, pausing in the act of bluepenciling the new reporter's copy, "by saying that the orchestra at the Asterbilt reception was all broken up?" "I counted eight pieces," returned the new reporter, while the editor said: "Oh, um—yes," and closed his eyes a moment to overcome the dizzy feeling.—*New York Recorder.*

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physcians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

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Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Sour

Stomach, sometimes called waterbrash, and burning pain, distress, nausea, dyspepsia, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This it accomplishes because with its wonderful power as a blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates an appetite, gives refreshing sleep, and raises the health tone. In cases of dyspepsia and indigestion it seems to have "a magic touch."

"For over 12 years I suffered from sour

Stomach

with severe pains across my shoulders, and great distress. I had violent nausea which would leave me very weak and faint, difficult to get my breath. These spells came oftener and more severe. I did not receive any lasting benefit from physicians, but found such happy effects from a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I took several bottles and mean to always keep it in the house. I am now able to do all my own work, which for six years I have been unable to do. My husband and son have also been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla—for pains in the back, and after the grip. I gladly recommend this grand blood medicine." MRS. PETER BURBY, Leominster, Mass.

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THEOLOGICAL CHANGES IN PALMER IN 20 YEARS.

Rev. H. F. Moulton, pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church, preached the following sermon last Sunday, in commemoration of the 20th anniversary of the establishment of regular preaching services of that denomination in Palmer:

"Every plant which my heavenly Father hath not planted shall be rooted up."—Matt. xv: 13.

Jesus gave to the world a great truth when He uttered these words. You remember He was speaking to His disciples; they had told Him that the Pharisees were offended because of His saying: "Not that which goeth into the mouth defileth a man, but that which cometh out of the mouth, this defileth man." Jesus was not troubled because of their offence. He knew that "they were men made up of error and enmity, mistake and malice." He knew that "their sect, and way and constitution were plants not of God's planting." All men who confide completely in God's wisdom, power and love never doubt for a moment that "every plant" which their Heavenly Father "hath not planted shall be rooted up."

If the past has any one lesson that is more important than the many lessons which it is asking us to learn, it is this: No plants—whatever their names or natures—will be allowed to grow forever unless they are of God's planting. The plants of error and evil may be permitted to grow for a time, but they are sure to be rooted up and destroyed after they have served their purpose, if they have a purpose, as they doubtless have if we see things rightly.

It is impossible for a gardener, no matter how careful he may be, to keep weeds out of a garden. However, the labor that roots up the weeds is not in vain; the gardener by so doing loosens the soil around vegetable plants, which permits the summer shower, sunshine and atmosphere to do their necessary and effectual work of growth and fruitage.

As we look over the world to-day we see the weeds of error and evil growing side by side with the plants of truth and virtue. All of this has a purpose. As we root up error and evil we come to appreciate and love, more completely than we could in any other way, the growth and fruitage of truth and virtue. We appreciate and love the things which we work for better than the things which fall into our hands by what is called good luck.

Perhaps in no avenue of the present is our text better illustrated and enforced than in the theological. There have been great changes in theological thought and opinions during the past quarter of a century.

"Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move."

Many plants, not of the Heavenly Father's planting, have been rooted up. This work of pulling up the weeds of theological error has been sometime looked upon with fear. It has been called the work of heresy, infidelity, and other names which bigots are so fond of using when persons do not think or act just as they do. Regardless of what men have said this work has gone on, and one by one the weeds of theological error have been rooted up. This work has its reward; those who have been engaged in it have more truth to love than they would if it had grown up without any thought or labor on the part of their human brains and hearts. God wants us to have the plants of truth in all their possible health, beauty and fruitage. We can have them only by coöperating with Him. God would have been glad, if the weeds of theological error had been rooted up and the plants of truth given their present opportunity in this community twenty years ago. But, these changes in the theological garden have come only as fast as people have labored with God in thought. The remaining weeds of error in theology will only be rooted up and the plants of truth allowed to grow with greater luxuriousness as people labor with God in thought, in the future.

Let us now briefly point out some of the important changes which have taken place in the theology of this village within the past twenty years.

"Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be;
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And Thou, O God, art more than they."

In the first place, a change has come over this community in its conception of God. Many of you can remember when God was thought of as a sovereign, as a great and mighty ruler; in these days very little, if anything was said about His fatherhood. But now, nothing worth discussing is said about sovereignty, but much about fatherhood. Everywhere we are daily hearing men speak of God. How do they speak of Him? Not as a God of anger and as one who rules for His own good pleasure, but as a God of love, who rules to bless His children.

Many years ago, we are told, a Universalist parish in New York city built a respectable church on Prince street, a little east of Broadway, and placed over the door this superscripton—"God is Love." About 1829 or 1830 this church was sold to Presbyterians, who, apparently supposing this superscription to be some Universalist motto plainly contrary to their creed, removed it and went on preaching their doctrines of predestination and damnation. It has taken several years for some to find that the words, "God is Love," are in the Fourth Gospel, but now "God is Love" is a common motto in "Orthodox" as in "Liberal" churches. Yes,

"God is love; His mercy brightens
All the part in which we rove;
Bliss He makes, and woe He lightens—
God is wisdom, God is love."

In the second place another change has come over this village in its conception of Jesus. He is not thought of as God as much as He was a few years ago. People are rapidly growing away from the doctrine of the trinity. This doctrine cannot be argued for—it is an impossibility to make three personalities as one person, yet as three persons. We know Christ not as God, but as the Son of God; our brother, who was human and divine like ourselves; a man, who had a clearer insight into things spiritual and a more perfect moral and religious character than any soul who has lived on earth. The life of Jesus shows plainly what a person can be who is one with God in spirit and purpose. To-day we pray:

"O Lord and Master of us all,
What'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

Deep strikes Thy roots, O Heavenly vine,
Within our earthly sod,
Most human and yet most divine,
The flower of man and God,"

In the third place, still another change has come over this town in its conception of destiny. Some of you will remember that it was thought by many that the "heathen" and "liberal" would go to hell after death. But now many of these same persons will grant a second probation to the heathen, and the probability that most Unitarians and Universalists are Christians enough to go to Heaven. The old doctrines affecting destiny—like total depravity, vicarious sacrifice, and hell—are no longer preachable. To-day we "trust the larger hope," and say with Whittier: "Father of all, thy erring child may be lost to himself, but never lost to Thee."

The chief cause of these changes in the conception of God, Jesus and destiny is perhaps largely to be accounted for in our new conception of the Bible. People are not reading the Bible as they once read it, as an infallible book although written by fallible men. They are now seeing the human and the divine in it, as well as in the souls of the men who wrote it. While the Bible is not to be taken as literally true in every particular, yet it is alive and aglow as no other Scriptures with thoughts and facts about God, Jesus and destiny, as revealed to us by some of the purest and holiest men that have ever felt the throbs of life or walked on holy earth. Truly, "Thy word is a lamp into my feet and a light to my path."

"How precious is the Book divine,
By inspiration given,
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven."

We shall fail to do justice to the work of change which has taken place in the theological situation of this community if we did not mention the change of attitude of "Orthodoxy" toward "Liberalism." The attitude of Orthodoxy was not in the early days as friendly to Universalism as it is in this hour. What was the situation in the days of beginnings? The doctrines of Universalism were looked upon as errors of the deepest dye, even as immoral; the Universalists were not considered as Christians. Hot discussions prevailed, sometimes setting neighbors against each other with anger. The ministers, if on speaking terms, had no other relationship or fellowship one with the other. Perhaps this too strongly states the attitude of Orthodoxy in this village toward Universalism when it began to establish itself. But all this, if it ever existed here, has changed. Our doctrines differ but little from the common theological views in other churches; we are looked upon as Christians; our neighbors no longer get mad with us because we do not agree with them theologically; other ministers show a desire for the sweetest possible fellowship and coöperation with the minister of this church. Truly, the kingdom of Heaven has come into our midst faster than some of you dreamed it would twenty years ago.

It would be difficult to find this morning a believer in all of the "five points" of Calvinism. Probably there is is not one person in fifty who can recall them, even in so-called Calvinistic churches. What are they, after an old order? They are: Predestination, particular redemption, total depravity, irresistible grace, and the certain perseverance of the saints. Do any of you believe in these doctrines of the past ages? Do the so-called evangelicals believe in them? No, not many, if any. Those of you who have been to the White Mountains well remember that everyone was anxious to see the location of the old Willey House. You remember how you looked down, many hundred feet, from the observation car, to catch a glimpse of it in the ravine. One who still clings to the "Old Theology" of twenty, fifty or one hundred years ago, is like a person who lives in an old Willey House all his days, without climbing to the sides or to the mountain peaks which surround him, where grand and fascinating outlooks may be enjoyed.

Oh, how one's thought is enlarged and changed who journeys occasionally from the valleys and the lowlands to the hills, the highlands of nature. He looks out as it were upon a new universe, with scenes and pleasures never dreamed of by him when living within the shadows. So with a soul, how thought is enlarged and changed when one journeys from the lowlands of Calvinism to the highlands of Universalism. He sees, as it were, a new God, and Christ; a new destiny and Bible,—a new church. He experiences a joy, comfort and hope never dreamed of in the old days. Oh, if it be possible may we climb to higher theological peaks than those on which we stand to-day? James Russell Lowell once said: "Theology will find out in good time that there is no atheism at once so stupid and so harmful as the fancying God to be afraid of knowledge, with which he has enabled man to equip himself." Let us not be afraid of an enlarged theological knowedge.

"By knowledge we do learn ourselves to know,
And what to man and God we owe."

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA.

Alexander Salvini, the Great Actor, Says Dr. Greene's Nervura Cures.

What he Says Means Health to You if You Use This Grandest and Surest of all Medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura.

ALEXANDER SALVINI.

The word of an illustrious actor, like that of a great general or statesman, commands the attention of the world.

Alexander Salvina, son of the greatest actor that ever lived, is rapidly taking his father's place in the minds and hearts of the people. Every word of his, therefore, like the utterances of Jefferson or Irving, whom everybody honors and reveres, will be read with deep interest and profoundest attention by all.

Mr. Salvina writes to the people:—

"Traveling as I do, I cannot fail to notice the great use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and especially among my friends and acquaintances.

"From my own experience, I can strongly recommend it as a most excellent and reliable family remedy, especially for rheumatism and neuralgia, nervousness and all nervous affections, which illness, in our profession, we are most liable to contract."

Weak nerves, poor blood, low vitality, rheumatism and neuralgia, are the bane of life, the thief of comfort, the destroyer of happiness. It is the height of folly to suffer when a cure is easy, sure and speedy by using Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Use this great and wonderful remedy and the nervous, irritable, weak and trembling feelings will disappear; your sleep will be natural, calm, restful, and you will wake mornings feeling strong and vigorous instead of tired and exhausted; all gloomy depression and sense of anxiety will fade from the mind; your nerves will become strong and steady as steel, your strength, energy and ambition will be restored, and perfect health take the place of weakness and debility.

This remarkable discovery, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, should not be classed with ordinary patent medicines. It is the prescription of the most successful specialist in nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., and he can be consulted by all without charge, personally or by letter.

LOADS ICE WILL BEAR.

"The army rules," says engineering mechanics, "are that two-inch ice will sustain a man or properly spaced infantry; four-inch ice will carry a man on horseback, or calvary or light guns; six-inch ice, heavy field guns, such as 80-pounders; eight-inch ice, a battery of artillery, with carriages and horses, but not over 1000 pounds per square foot on sledges; and 10-inch ice sustains an army of an innumerable multitude. On 15-inch ice railroad tracks are often laid and operated for months, and ice two feet thick withstood the impact of a loaded passenger car after a 60-foot fall (or perhaps 1500 tons,) but broke under that of the locomotive and tender (or perhaps 3000 foot tons). Trautwine gives the crushing strength of firm ice as 167-250 pounds per square inch. Col. Ludlow, in his experiments in 1881, on 6 12-inch cubes, found 292-889 pounds for pure hard ice and 222 820 pounds for inferior grades, and on the Delaware river 700 pounds for clear ice and 400 pounds or less for ice near the mouth, where it is more or less disintegrated by the action of salt water, etc. Experiments of Gzowski gave 208 pounds; those of others 310-350 pounds. The tensile strength was found by German experiments to be 142-223 pounds per square inch. The shearing strength has been given as 75 119 pounds per square inch. The average specific gravity of ice is .92. In freezing water increases in volumn from 1-9 to 1-18, or an average of 1-11; when floating 11-12 is immersed."

In the Firelight.

The fire upon the hearth is low,
And there is stillness everywhere,
And, like winged spirits, here and there
The firelight shadows fluttering go.
And as the shadows round me creep,
A childish treble breaks the gloom,
And softly from the further room
Comes "Now I lay me down to sleep."

And somehow, with that little prayer
And that sweet treble in my ears,
My thought goes back to distant years,
And lingers with a dear one there;
And as I hear my child's amen,
My mother's faith comes back to me—
Crouched at her side I seem to be,
And mother holds my hands again.

Oh, for an hour in that dear place!
Oh, for the peace of that dear time!
Oh, for that childish trust sublime!
Oh, for a glimpse of mother's face!
Yet, as the shadows round me creep,
I do not seem to be alone—
Sweet magic of that treble tone
And, "Now I lay me down to sleep."

—*Eugene Field.*

PLAYING FOR LIFE.

When Gen. Early made his great raid on Washington, I was scouting between his advance and the city and was captured within the city limits twenty-four hours before his battle-flags appeared in sight. I was dressed in citizen's clothes, pretended to be deaf and dumb and claimed to have been driven out of Richmond because I had written threatening letters to Jefferson Davis.

I had been inside the fortifications for half a day, and was slowly working out when a couple of young men, both of whom were considerably the worse for liquor, halted me and wanted to fight. I had a pencil and a block of paper with me, and I wrote:

"I am deaf and dumb."

That made no difference with them. Indeed, they declared that it would be a novel idea to lick a deaf and dumb man, and one of them gave me a cuff on the ear.

In those days I weighed 160 pounds, and had the muscle of a prize fighter. I tried to get away from them without further trouble, but when they seemed determined to have a row I gave them all they wanted, and wasn't many minutes about it. A crowd of soldiers and civilians collected, the provost guard came up, and the result was as I had anticipated. I was arrested and carried off to a guard-house. One of the young men who afterward turned out to be related to a member of the cabinet, followed me to the office of the provost marshal, and charged me with being a spy. No one seemed to entertain a doubt that I was deaf and dumb as I claimed, and my examination was carried on in writing. I was asked my name, age, where born, and a hundred other questions, and then searched. They found nothing on me of a criminating nature, and I reasoned that I would be detained until after the excitement had passed and then turned loose.

After being detained three days, an officer entered my quarters one morning and said to me:

"Well, dummy, you can pack up and get out."

The minute I heard his step outside I was on my guard, but he spoke in such a natural tone that I came near giving myself away. On three different occasions during the war I played the part of a deaf and dumb man, and I tell you it takes all the nerve and presence of mind a man can call up. I sat facing the door, and, while I heard his words, I made no movement. He came closer to me and said:

"Come, pack up your traps, you are to be turned loose."

I looked him straight in the eyes without winking, after a bit a look of chagrin stole over his face, and he motioned for me to follow him. He took me to the provost martial's office, and I was ushered into a private room where the marshal and three or four other officials were seated. On the way to the office, as we crossed a wide street, the officer suddenly exclaimed:

"There's a runaway horse—look out!"

If I hadn't been expecting some such thing on his part I must have betrayed myself. As I gave no sign, continuing on with my head down, I heard him growling:

"They think they've got a sucker, but they'll find out their mistake!"

I entered the office, knowing that every trick would be resorted to to break me down, and my nerves were braced up as if to charge a battery. I was left standing by the door for a moment, when one of the officials looked up and quietly said:

"'Take a seat, sir, and we'll attend to you in a moment."

I made no move, but looked around the room in a stupid sort of way. I was looking out of the window on to a roof when the same official said:

"You may come forward and take this chair."

I stood like a stone, and he rose up, came over to me, and led me to a chair at the table. When I was seated one of the others remarked:

"Write your name, age and last place of residence on a piece of paper." This was trick number three, and it failed as the others had done. By and by the marshal wrote on a slip of paper:

"Who are you, and where from?"

"I am Charles Jones, of Richmond."

"But you are a Union man?" suggested one of the officers aloud.

I saw his lips move, but he got no sign from me. The examination continued in this manner for a full hour, the men using every artifice to trap me, but they failed to score a single point. I knew they would reserve the sharpest trick to the last, and was therefore nerved up for it. At length the marshal pushed back his chair, pointed his finger at my breast and angrily exclaimed:

"Where did that Confederate button come from?"

It was another failure. Then he turned to his companions and said:

"Gentlemen, it's no use, The man is certainly deaf and dumb and a d—n fool besides!"

"We have wasted our time," replied a second. "He is not only what he claims to be, but may be of great service to us. I'll have the officer take him over to the secretary of war."

"I guess I will," said the officer, and he rang a bell, and I heard the door open. Then he turned to me, careless as you please, and said:

"Go with the officer!"

It was their last shot. I never moved until the officer approached and placed his hand on me. I was taken back to the guard house, kept a prisoner for another week, and then the disgusted marshal turned me loose in the streets.—*The Advocate.*

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Cailloutte, druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with la grippe and tried physicians for miles about, but of no avail, and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use, and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure, and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

SHE DIDN'T KNOW.

"You are so late."

It was nearly one o'clock in the morning, and Mrs. Dimpleton looked reproachfully at her husband, who but a moment before had stealthily entered the house. Dimpleton turned quickly, and putting his hand under his wife's chin, lifted her rueful face to his own and then put his arms around her.

"Ah, my dear, he said softly, "do you suppose I have been happy away from you? When I met Winkleton, purely by chance, and he invited me to spend the evening with him, it took a great deal of will power, I can assure you, to accept the invitation. It was only the thought of business, and that it really meant more for you in the end, that compelled me to. How unhappy I was as we bought the tickets and entered the theatre. Your face was constantly before me. How I longed to tear myself away from that brilliant scene and follow the promptings of my heart. I applauded mechanically, my laugh was forced, and then at the supper, afterwards, how miserable I was. I pictured you sitting here alone without me. I—"

"But I wasn't alone," interpolated Mrs Dimpleton.

"Not alone!" echoed her husband. "Who on earth was with you?"

His wife smiled loftily, as she replied:—

"No one has been with me, strictly speaking. Only if I had known that you were going to be so late, I would have stayed at my club half an hour longer."—*Tom Masson, in Truth.*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with."
PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE.
Is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of

BOSS BAKING POWDER

Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.

MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

EVERYBODY IS ON TO IT

BATTLE AX PLUG

THE LARGEST PIECE OF GOOD TOBACCO EVER SOLD FOR THE MONEY

"A HANDFUL OF DIRT MAY BE A HOUSEFUL OF SHAME." KEEP YOUR HOUSE CLEAN WITH

SAPOLIO

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
BOILING WATER OR MILK.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 Druggists

HENDERSON'S CORNS.
The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

CATARRH.

is a LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes. It can be cured by a pleasant remedy which is applied directly into the nostrils. Being quickly absorbed it gives relief at once.

Ely's Cream Balm

is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for nasal catarrh, cold in head and hay fever of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. Price 50c, at dru

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVI. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 21, 1896. NUMBER 47.

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—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

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JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

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BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

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PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

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BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's

WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DWIGHT, R. N., Harness, Horse Saddlery, Hardware. Repairing a Specialty. Next to bank.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

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MONSON.

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SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

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SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson.
FISK G. ROGERS, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

. . . Plumbing,
. . . tinning
. . . and heating.

Do you want
the best range on earth?
I have it,
AND WILL EXCHANGE
WITH YOU.

CRAWFORD GRAND RANGES.

Do PLUMBING?
you TINNING?
want HEATING?
. . . STEAM?
. . . . . AIR?
OR WATER?

I have the goods in this line and
can give you satisfaction.
Come in and see the goods

...MODEL GRAND RANGES...

W. H. Hitchcock,
Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.

Don't invite disappointment by experiment. Depend upon One Minute Cough Cure and you have immediate relief. It cures croup. The only harmless remedy that produces immediate results.

The Controlling Passion

among February buyers seems to be to get a dollar's worth for 50c. This is healthy, indicating economical tendencies as well as a stimulus to mercantile acuteness. To be able to meet this popular demand wins many a pleasant "Thank You," and expressions of appreciation on which we can build hopes of future harvest for the present seed sowing. That's what we are at—winning "Thank You's." The store is crowded with happy buyers who find what they want at the price they want to pay, and are pleased to say so. The dress goods cut is catching customers. Where can you find prettier dress patterns, or lower prices for them, than at our store?

Mark the wide gap between dress worth and dress prices.

8 yds. fancy shot dress goods,	29c	$2.32
1⅞ yds. silicia,	12½c	.19
5 yds. cambric,	5c	.25
1½ yds. ruching,	15c	.22
1⅞ yds. linen canvas,	20c	.30
1 card hooks and eyes (hump)		.08
1 set steels,		.12
2 pcs. braid,		.10
Dress and linings, complete,		**$3.58**

What is the use of words when figures so elequently speak.

Any dress length taken from window, including linings and trimmings, at

$2.98.

OUR PRICES ARE DWARFS.	OUR VALUES ARE GIANTS.
Night Gowns. Three 2-inch ruffle collars, made with yoke and ruffle, trimmed sleeves, splendid quality cotton, **50c**	**Night Gowns.** Ruffle collars, good full side, sizes 14, 15, 16. SALE PRICE **39c**
Drawers. One-inch hem, trimmed with feather stitched braid, extra good quality, for **25c**	**Skirts.** Four-inch tuck ruffle, fair quality cotton, and cheap at **39c**
Corset Covers. In high neck, also V shape, good quality cambric, tucked and embroidery trimming, at **25c**	**Corsets.** Our leaders in white, drab, and black, full boned and stayed, at **50c**
BARGAIN DAY ONLY. **MONDAY.** Corset Covers, good quality, 10c; 42x46 Pillow Slips, 07c; Full size White Bedspread, (hemmed.) 98c; 36-inch Pin Check Dress Goods, sells for 15c, 10c	**BARGAIN DAY ONLY.** **MONDAY.** Fine Gingham Aprons, well made, 10c; Large ball Knitting Silk, 10c; Good Turkish and all linen Towels, 05c; Any Wrapper in stock for $1.29

T. H. TODD, MONSON.

For the Coming Winter Season.

The Saskatchewan Coat,

Wind Proof,

is a handsome custom-made garment of a black or brown color, with a high rolling collar, lined with black Italian quilting, and rubber lining in the body part and sleeves to make it wind and water proof. It has olives and loops instead of buttons. This coat will keep a person dry and warm during the severest snow or rain-storm, and will be dry the next day.

Caps and carriage robes of the same material.

Fall and Winter Clothing

was never so low in price, nor such values for the money.

Fall Suits, $5 to $20,
Just think of it!

An elegant line of
Overcoats, $6 to $22.
You never saw the like before.

Child's Suits, $2 to $6.

Child's Reefer, $3.50 to $5.

Children's Overcoats in all grades.

Underwear

in a great variety of grades and prices.

Complete line of GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS in all departments.

C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer, Mass.

Meekins, Packard & Co.,
Springfield, Mass.

A mammoth
BARGAIN SALE
OF Upholstery and Drapery Goods
is now taking place
ON OUR CARPET FLOOR,

where our DRAPERY DEP'T. now holds forth, owing to

EXTENSIVE ALTERATIONS

now being made in the rooms formerly devoted to this branch of our business.

This sale means THOUSANDS of DOLLARS WORTH of GOODS to be converted into money in short order.

THE PROFITS ARE YOURS,
as the following will quickly prove.

Be early in the field, surprises await you on every hand. Unheard of values in all these lines.

FURNITURE COVERINGS.
Let these stand for the many more even greater bargains. 50 inches wide at 37½c, 50c, 62½c and 50c a yard.

CORDUROYS.
Plain and figured—were $1 a yard, down to 75c.

TITIAN VELVETS
in wonderful colorings, plain at 62½c, figured at 75c a yard.

FRENCH CRETONNES.
A special line reduced to half price, 50c—now 25c a yard.

CHENILLE PORTIERES.
Never sold for so little. No regard for quality in the prices we have made.

Were $2.19 a pair,		now	$1.75
" 2.50	"	"	1.85
" 3.50	"	"	2.50
" 4.00	"	"	3.00
" 5.00	"	"	3.50

NEGUS STRIPED CURTAINS.
Oriental effects, curtains alike, suitable for window or door—also as couch covers.

Were $3.00 each,		now	$2.00
" 4.00,	"	"	3.00

LACE CURTAINS.
The knife has cut deep in this line. Take Nottinghams—ten patterns—some of our best. They're going like this:

$1.00 a pair,		now	62½c
1.25	"	"	87½c
1.50	"	"	$1.00
2.00	"	"	1.25
2.50	"	"	1.50
3.00	"	"	2.00

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE
for an odd window. Irish Point curtains, single pairs—to close:

Were $4.00		now	$2.50
" 5.00	"	"	3.50
" 6.00	"	"	3.75
" 6.50	"	"	4.50
" 7.50	"	"	5.00
" 9.00	"	"	6.50
" 11.00	"	"	8.00

NOTTINGHAM LACES. Single pairs.

Were $3.00		now	$1.75
" 5.00	"	"	3.50
" 6.00	"	"	4.00

MUSLIN CURTAINS.
Made in our own work rooms—dotted and figured muslins, with 5-inch ruffle, double fullness—from $2.50 down to $1.75.

FISH NET CURTAINS,
Some splendid values in these popular draperies. $3.00 a pair down to $2.00, $4.00 a pair down to $3.00.

REMNANTS and SHORT LENGTHS
of muslins, cretonnes, fish nets, silkalines, silks and furniture coverings
AT LESS THAN COST.

SILKALINES
at 8c, 10c, 12½c and 15c a yard.

FIGURED SILKS
at 37½c, 50c, 62½c and 75c a yard. No end to the variety. Worth a third more.

FRINGES.
Beautiful silk fringes from 10c a yard up. Furniture fringes, all colors, from 25c up.

CHENILLE SQUARE SPREADS.
A large assortment of patterns in fringed chenille spreads to be closed out. 4-4 size at 50c, 6-4 size at 87½c.

REMEMBER---this sale on our CARPET FLOOR.

Meekins, Packard & Co.
Springfield, Mass.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

MONEY-SAVING

is always a timely topic, and its been the text of our advertising for years and years. A dollar is not bigger in size when in our house than elsewhere—it merely looks larger because it will buy so much more HERE than at other places.

Take, for example, the goods offered in the following items, and READ EACH ITEM CAREFULLY.

COLORED DRESS GOODS.

40-inch fancy goods, best former price 25c, Now 19c yard.

40-inch fancy diagonal suiting, price 25c, Now 19c yard.

Fine all-wool serge, usual price 37½c, Now 25c yard.

45-inch all-wool serge, usual price 50c, Now 37½c yard.

WASH GOODS.

Note carefully our prices.

Fine American dimities, usual price 12½c a yard, Our price 10c yard.

Fine dotted Organdie muslin, usual price 25c, Our price 15c yard.

French Organdies, usual price 37½c yard, Our price 25c yard.

German Organdies, usual price 50c, Our price 30c a yard.

Rear of main store, right.

WOMEN'S HOSIERY.

Seamless cotton hose, good weight, 7c a pair.

Fast black hose, full fashioned, full length, cotton hose, 12½c a pair.

Fast black, Hermsdorf dye, double heels and toes, imported to sell for 25c, Our price 15c a pair.

Fast black cotton hose, Hermsdorf dye, double heels and toes, 17c a pair or 3 pairs for 50c.

Fancy cotton hose, Hermsdorf dye, 20c a pair.

Main store, left.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Look like pearls.

LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

makes the teeth white and the gums healthy. Contains the best known ingredients for the protection of the enamel. Keeping the gums in a healthy condition and the breath sweet. Once used, always used.

A GOOD TOOTH BRUSH

well used is next to a good tooth powder. We have a large assortment of fine imported brushes.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
next to post office,
PALMER.

Laundry starch, 6 lbs., - 25c.
Carolina rice, 6 lbs., - - 25c.
California raisins, 6 lbs., 25c.
Fresh rolled oats, 3 packages, - - - - 25c.
Lenox soap, 33 bars, - $1.00.

W. E. STONE,
Lawrence Block,
PALMER, - MASS.

SLEIGH RUNNERS.

Will fit any buggy,
or business wagon.
Three sizes. To see
is to buy.

E. A. Buck & Co.,
hardware store,
CROSS BLOCK, - PALMER.

Oil Heaters.
$5, 6, 6.50, 7.50, 8, 10.
Good assortment and low prices at
E. A. Buck & Co's.,
Cross block, Main street,
PALMER, MASS.
Hardware, paints, glass.

DENTISTRY!

If you are in need **strictly first-class dental work** and want it done
without pain at moderate prices
call on
DR. WM. L. ROBERTS, DENTIST.

Springfield Office: Court Sq. Theatre Building. Holyoke Office: 291 High St.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

Abraham and Ephraim.

He solemnized industriously in his didactic way,
And moralized momentously with Ephriam every day,
And taught by tale and proverb and by every good device
The virtueness of virtue and the viciousness of vice.

His hortatory homilies intended to impress
The rightfulness of righteousness, the sin of sinfulness,
Were ever hurled at Ephraim throughout the whole year long,
That he might rightly comprehend the wrongfulness of wrong.

"A youth can grow up virtuous if we but pay the price;
If we but saturate his soul with showers of advice;
If we instil," said Abraham, "perpetual truth in him"—
And so in truth perpetually he soaked young Ephraim.

The youth absorbed a sermon every morning ere he ate,
On the awful reprobation of the awful reprobate;
And he swallowed moral theses that were meant to edify,
And he masticated maxims with his gingerbread and pie.

And 'twixt breakfast time and dinner the iniquity of sin
Was taught to him industriously and patiently rubbed in,
The turpidness of turpidity was duly analyzed,
And the evil of depravity was loudly advertised.

And then right after dinner the enormity of crime
And the wrong of immorality was preached till supper time,
Then Abraham would solemnize through all the evening hours,
And drench young Ephraim's consciousness in moralistic showers.

Thus through cumulative precept did old Abraham desire
Accumulative virtue should young Ephraim acquire;
He taught him virtue endlessly, and waited long to see
How supurlatively virtuous young Ephraim would be.

Thus maxim-goaded Ephraim found rightousness a bore,
For salve is but an irritant when jammed into a sore;
Even bread is innutritious if you absolutely cram
An indiscriminate bakery down the bursting diaphragm.

Thus by hortatory homilies did Abraham impress
The wrongfulness of rightousness, and the good of sinfulness;
And taught by tale and proverb and by every good device,
The viciousness of virtue and the virtuousness of vice.

Hence, Ephraim lived a reckless life and died a felon's death,
But gave this vindication with his latest dying breath:
"I have been sermonized to death; I die, to speak precise,
An unprotected victim of perpetual advice."

—*Sam Walter Foss, in New York Sun.*

THE EXINGTON BANK.

"Anstruther," said Hardy, "you put a very searching question."

"No doubt," I answered. "But I thought among friends"—

"Even among friends," rejoined he, "I consider that to ask a hypnotist whether his feats of skill are merely deceptions is a fairly searching question. Still, I shall answer you if you will agree that what I say shall be in confidence."

"Agreed."

"Frankly, then," said Hardy, "some of them are, and some are not. You see, a public hypnotist is in a peculiar position. I profess to use a subject, and could if I pleased take one about with me. But the British public pronounce that collusion, and will have none of it. On the other hand, they are disappointed if I don't give some remarkable manifestation every night. It does not follow that I can find a subject, so I have to be provided against emergencies."

"Was your 'emergency man,' if I may be allowed the expression, performing tonight?"

"I don't mind admitting that he was," said Hardy, with an ingenious smile.

"Then I guess he was the man who sang a comic song and pretended to feed a baby."

"You've hit it," assented Hardy, placidly. "Then you were hard pressed, to-night?"

"I was, but need not have been," said he. "I told you two of our difficulties. We are not allowed our own medium, and sometimes cannot chance on another. There is still a third hardship. Sometimes the man is there, and I can't make use of him."

"Why not?"

"Because a man may be an excellent subject, and object to be exhibited on a public platform. Suppose he is a vicar. You can't make him sing a comic song before his congregation. I could compel him to do it, but the attendances would drop off in consequence."

"I think they might," I assented laughing.

"At least, you could not expect vicars to come. But is our vicar a subject?"

"Not that I know," said Hardy, slowly, as he lit another cigar. "But there was a most interesting subject present to-night, if I could only used him."

"Really," I said, "how exciting! Who was he?"

"Never saw him in my life before," replied he carelessly, "but I can tell you this: I had the utmost difficulty to prevent him from betraying himself to-night. I really had to forbid him to move, or he would have come to me on the platform, and then you would have seen something."

"And to think you will never see him again."

"As to that, if I wanted to see him I could bring him here in five minutes, or as quick as he could come. I don't know where he lives, you know."

"I simply don't believe it," I answered, "or rather he is, I suppose, one of your emergencies for which you have provided."

Hardy laughed.

"My dear Anstruther, have I not trouble enough over my performances all day without arranging others at night? Do you think I would not rather have a quiet talk about old times than spend a night in bamboozling you? Besides, you introduced the subject yourself."

"So I did," I assented, apologetically, "but I can't believe"—

"I don't want you to believe; I only tell you that I could order that man to come here if I like, get him to do what I like, and send him back again to bed without his knowing in the morning what had happened to him."

"Well, do it, then."

"To oblige you I don't mind trying. Mind, I shall not put much pressure on him. He is an old man, and, if he is far away, won't come. Still, if he does come, that you may not say I went to fetch him, lock me in the bedroom for twenty minutes. If he is not here by then, he is too far off to come."

I examined the bedroom. It had no door except that into the passage. I thought escape by the window was impossible, for I knew the hotel well; but to make sure I rang for the waiter after locking Hardy in, and gave him half a crown to watch the window outside for twenty minutes. I listened at the door myself, and could hear Hardy moving and breathing in the room.

I kept my eye on my watch. Ten minutes elapsed, and I was getting tired of waiting. You have no idea how long ten minutes is when you want it over. In a quarter of an hour I heard Hardy's voice at the door.

"Anstruther, let me out; he's coming now. We'll see him in the sitting-room."

I opened his door, and we went into the sitting-room. I was somewhat alarmed, but Hardy seemed to take it as a matter of course.

"Mind, I don't know the man. But as you know every one in Exington, you must tell me what to ask him."

Scarcely were the words out of his mouth when the door opened, and an elderly gentleman entered. He walked to a chair as if nothing unusual were happening, and seated himself, saying:—

"I am here."

I should have said that I live at Exington, and am confidential manager to the firm of Renfrew, Crawford, Leitch & Co., a well-known though not long-established banking-house. My position depends on the good-will of the partners, but I had every reason to rely on it. Imagine, then, my horror when, in the interesting subject on whom Hardy and I were experimenting, I recognized the well-known form of Septimus Renfrew, the senior partner—in fact, the creator of the business. He was looking at me with as little concern as if we had been in the bank parlor together, but to my delight, he seemed not to recognize me. I returned his look, but did not dare to utter a word. Ruin stared me in the face if tomorrow he recognized that he had been made the victim of a freak of mine, and I heartily wished I had never challenged Hardy to this senseless trial of his own skill.

He, however, had no fears. He came up to me and whispered:—

"What shall I ask him? What is his name?"

The position was most embarrassing. There sat my employer gazing at me placidly. He seemed quite collected, in full possession of his faculties. With a mixture of shyness and alarm, I had to name him and propound a question. At last he turned to Hardy.

"You sent for me—why?"

"Confound it, man! Can't you understand? His name and a question.

I collected myself. Evidently Mr. Renfrew did not recognize me, and as it could only be due to Hardy's influence that he did not, it might cease if I delayed longer. So I answered quickly:—

"Septimus Renfrew. Ask him how he began banking."

"I sent for you, Mr. Renfrew," began Hardy, in a tone he might have used in addressing his butler, "because I wanted to hear how you were first led to begin banking."

Mr. Renfrew's face blanched, and he hesitated.

"Now, Mr. Renfrew. I am waiting."

"Could you not choose some other subject," stammered he.

"I chose to select this one," replied Hardy, loftily.

"I had rather not speak of it," said Mr. Redfrew, piteously. "It is a subject I never mention to anyone. I have not said a word about it since Campbell died.

"Campbell! Who was he?"

"My partner. He was very clever. Much cleverer than I. Such decision of character. Not very scrupulous, but I can't well blame him."

"You interest me very much," said Hardy, with a side glance at me. "You and Campbell came here together, I suppose?"

"Yes, we did—together—but I had rather not mention it."

The situation was becoming intolerable. I could not tell what was coming. But in any case it was a breach of duty to sit by while something he was reluctant to tell was drawn out of the mouth of my employer. I could not permit it, so I spoke in a whisper to Hardy, Mr. Renfrew all the time looking on as if our conversation did not concern him.

"Stop, Hardy! If he does not want to answer, don't press him. If you persist, it will ruin me. He is the head of our bank."

The head of your bank!" Then he recovered himself. "If I keep my hold on him you will not be recognized. Interrupt me again at your peril."

I was silent. I reflected, my curiosity had brought this upon Hardy. So, as he felt confident of his powers, I thought it prudent to let him alone.

"Now, Mr. Renfrew. You have had a good time to consider. Begin at once."

"I had rather not," began he.

"But you must," broke in Hardy. "I command you to."

"Do you want me to begin from the beginning?"

"From the very beginning. When you first met Campbell."

"That was when we were clerks," he began, with what seemed strange timidity. "We ran away because we thought we were found out."

"Found out in what?"

"We collected some money."

"And I suppose—forgot to enter it in the books?" suggested Hardy.

"I'm sorry to say we did," replied my principal sadly. His slow words and deep dejection were so pathetic that at all costs I determined to interfere. He had done me many an act of kindness. The recollection of them made me sign to Hardy, but he only glared at me, and continued his ruthless questions.

"How much was it?"

"We each got two hundred pounds. Baigent must have found it out, only he was so ill. He died the day we were to go, but Campbell made me stay and work a week's notice. Oh, that week! They never found us out after all; young Baigent was no use at figures."

"And then you came here?"

"Yes, Campbell thought it was a good place, and so it was."

"Did you come here to start a bank?"

"Yes, Campbell's idea was to do something of the kind."

"And of the same kind as the Baigent business?"

"Yes, like that."

"He must have been an astonishingly clever fellow."

"He was, but unscrupulous," sighed Renfew. "He put it this way. To start a bank, you need one of two things — capital and credit. But as the only use of capital is to get you credit, it follows that if you have credit you don't need capital. He said he did not reckon courage, because he had that. I remember he laughed as he added, 'At least I have courage, and you have desperation, which is just as well.'"

There was a pause.

"Go on," said Hardy, and Mr. Renfrew continued in a monotonous voice—

"We had two hundred pounds apiece. Campbell proposed to spend part of it in getting credit. 'The other half,' he added, 'will, in any case, help us to get away.'"

"I don't understand you, Mr. Renfrew," said Hardy; I hope you are not concealing anything or trifling with me."

"Oh, no," protested he. "I am not trifling. I didn't understand Campbell myself at the time, so I am not surprised that you don't understand me."

"Well, how did you proceed?" said Hardy, reassured.

"We came here, and lived for a month or so in the best style. Not extravagantly. Campbell said that would not do. We lived, he said, as befitted our position. He told them at the hotel that we meant to open a bank, and of course the proprietor told everyone he met. We took three or four rooms as temporary premises. You can see them now in Cross street. One room looked into the street, one of the two behind opened into the back lane."

"So that you could get away easily?"

"I think so. We went to the churches and chapels. I remember we tossed. I got the chapels and he the churches. We subscribed to the charities and the building funds, attended missionary meetings, and that sort of thing. Thus we became acquainted with some of the richer people, and were asked to dinner. We mentioned the new bank whenever we could."

"The subscribers must have made a large hole in your £200," suggested Hardy.

"Not very large," he responded, cheerfully. "We only promised most of them, you know."

"Oh, I see."

"Besides, it was understood that the funds were to be deposited with us. Campbell distributed circulars, saying the bank was opened to meet a long-felt want ('that's true enough,' he said to me.) We promised seven per cent on deposits. I wanted to make it ten, but Campbell thought it would look too good, so we only said seven."

I was simply thunderstruck. Seven per cent on deposits. It would ruin any bank. They only gave two per cent now, and even then we had difficulty in making ends meet. However, I remembered that Mr. Renfrew was under an unknown influence, and his statements were probably not to be relied on. This consideration relieved my conscience, because if one part of his story were incorrect, the whole of it might be so, and then I was the less guilty in listening to a revelation which, though it looked ugly, was probably—well, inexact—all through. Evidently Hardy believed every word, for he continued—

"That was a bold offer."

"It was," assented Mr. Renfrew, bluntly. "Campbell said it did not matter. What we wanted was—business."

"Money?" suggested Hardy.

"Yes, yes; the money! Campbell called on one or two business houses in the town, which he fancied were in difficulties. Raeburn was one. We offered him an overdraft without security if he would transfer his account to us."

"Why without security?"

"The other banks had that, you know," he said confidentially. "There were a good many other firms in the same condition, and they accepted our offers. Young Montgomery gave us a good many hints and introductions."

"Who was young Montgomery?"

"Lord Abchester's oldest son. He is the present earl. His father, who died about the time the bank opened, was one of our first customers."

This enabled me to fix a date by which I could test the truth of the wonderful story. We all knew Lord Abchester at the bank. A permaturely old man, immensely wealthy, the owner of half the minerals in the county. His father, the first earl, made his money by enterprise, and become a peer by party services. But the story was too old for me to know anything but the bare outlines.

"Lord Abchester?" exclaimed Hardy in surprise.

"It was done through his son," replied Renfrew simply.

"Yes, but how did you become so intimate with the son in a month?"

"It was not so difficult in those days," said he, smiling. "Young Montgomery was very different from what he is now—just as I am," and he sighed. "He was a wild young fellow, who owed money all over the country. He and his father got on badly in consequence, and he spent a lot of time at the hotel. Then Campbell got to know him. We gave him dinners, and lent him a little money, and promised him more when the bank got fairly started."

I am sorry to admit that all this bygone scandal interested me so much that I entirely forgot my own responsibilities. I ought to have stopped Hardy at any cost. But he ignored my close relations with Mr. Renfrew, and before I could recall myself to my duty, continued briskly—

"Now tell us how you opened the bank?"

"We began on Saturday, July 2," pursued Mr. Renfrew in a dreamy voice. "We began on Saturday because Sunday gave us time, and the farmers came into town on Saturday. A good deal of money was put in on Saturday and not much drawn out. So we began on Saturday. We had one clerk, Leitch, the son of one of the clergymen in the town. He deposited £1000, partly as security, and partly to induce us to make him chief cashier. It was Campbell's idea to get the money. He pointed out how useful he could be both because he was well known in town and because he knew nothing about the business. When Campbell and I went to the bank at 9 o'clock, we found him waiting, and Campbell gave him very strict instructions.

"'Leitch,' he said, 'we have agreed to make you chief cashier, on the recommendation of your good father, and you must not forget that we depend on your discretion not to compromise the good name of the bank by any error. For a short time—until we get to know our customers—you must not pay out money without inquiry. You can receive all the checks presented, and say we are both out and ask the presenter to call next day. Then you can bring them in to us to have the signature verified.'

"Leitch promised to do this, and all that day Campbell and I sat in the back room before our vacant books. For a long time no one came in, and we regarded each other with grave faces. About 10.30 Leitch brought in £33, 10s., which a farmer wished to deposit. Then came one or two clergymen and a Baptist minister with checks on rival banks, for the amounts of buildings and other funds. I took the signature while Campbell slipped out at the back and cashed the checks. We put the money into a handbag (I have it still), and by the time the bank closed at one, we had £343, 10s, 11d. in deposits, and Leitch's £1000, all in notes and gold. Leitch was delighted, and congratulated us warmly, as he brought in a further supply of checks, which we had not time to cash. Campbell took it all as a matter of course, and when we had dismissed Leitch we sat down to consider the situation, Campbell took up Bradshaw. 'Exington, 5.30; London 7.20. The Continental trains run on Sundays as well as on week days. Barcelona 5.30, Monday.' He turned to the books—'£1343, 10s. Put the capital at £400, including traveling expenses; that makes 330½ per cent, made in, say, three months. If we go on at that rate we should make 1343 per cent, per annum.'

"'Excuse me,' I said, for I like to be accurate in business, 'but the capital is included in the sum of £1343, so that we can put only £943 to the credit of profit and loss, or say 230 per cent.'

"'Quite right,' said Campbell; 'it's not so good as I thought. We cannot leave our country for £942. Let us see what happens on Monday. We can at least cash these checks, which come to £70 more.'

"'Is it not a fearful risk?' I began. But Campbell broke in—

"'Is it a risk? he cried with a laugh. 'The whole thing's a risk. But we need not leave the game half played.'

"Campbell had a very peculiar influence over me; I felt I had to do as he said, just as if it were you. We went back to the hotel with our bag of money. We dined well, and Montgomery dined with us. Campbell was as light-hearted as a schoolboy, but I was too anxious to enjoy myself, so I went to bed early, leaving the others to play écarte. I spent such a night as I spent during the week we worked our notice at Baigent's. I dreamed of prison and took the chambermaid's knock for a summons to execution.

"Campbell was still in good spirits at breakfast. He had won from Montgomery, and said he thought we were in a vein of luck. I hoped so. He made me go to chapel. He went to church. I shall never forget walking through the streets with my secret. Leitch passed, all smiles. I am sure I blushed. The minister clapped me on the shoulder, and I started like one stung. I had great difficulty to persuade him I was not offended.

"We got through the day somehow, and I for one was delighted when Monday came. It brought us nearer the crisis; but then we had something to do, and anything was better than waiting and thinking. Campbell cashed all the checks as before and put the money into the bag. He kept a sheet of paper before him, adding up the amounts as they came in. The Bradshaw lay on one side of him, and his watch on the other. For mere want of occupation I opened headings in the books. Raeburn sent us a parcel of bills, and people entered to present checks. We could hear Leitch making all sorts of excuses. We were out. The books were not in order yet. Then he brought in the checks, of which Campbell made a list, to see, as he said, whether it would pay to cash them. At last Leitch announced that Montgomery was in the bank, and was told to bring him in."

Again I resolved to interpose. I rose and came behind Hardy, and whispered to him. He turned, pushed me back into my chair, and resumed—

"What did Montgomery say?"

"He said, 'I meant to have sent you a check this morning, Campbell, but I thought I would come and see you on business instead.'

"'Sit down, my dear fellow,' said Campbell; 'we can spare you more time to-day than we may be able to give you a week hence. You owe me, I think, £50 for money lent and £170 for Saturday. Shocking luck you had. I must give you your revenge."

"'Certainly,' rejoined he. 'I came to see you on the subject of money. It would be inconvenient to me to pay you at present, and I thought it would be as well to open an account here, and have a small overdraft, say £1000."

"I expected to see Campbell jump up and turn him out, but to my surprise he only smiled.

"It would suit us very well. What did you say was the security?'

"'That's the difficulty. The governor's estates are entailed on me. But then he's alive and kicking. How would a post obit do?'

"'Too remote for a banker, my boy,' said Campbell genially. You see how it would profit the other banks to make a run on us and catch us short of cash. But a bill with a good name—your father's, for instance.'

"Montgomery laughed shortly, and seemed about to speak. Then he checked himself.

"'You would not negotiate it?'

"'Oh, dear no, we are not likely to want it except in an emergency. It is quite a friendly transaction, and you'll take it up when the old man dies.'

"Montgomery turned rather pale, but answered with affected indifference, 'I'll see about it.'

"When he was gone I turned to Campbell.

"'You know he has not a penny in the world.'

"He looked at me very hard and answered calmly:

"'I think it might suit us. Wait till we see his bill. He has not got the money yet, you know.'

"That evening we had £500 more and not a check paid. The people knew Leitch, and accepted his excuses with a good grace. All told, the checks presented come to £300, so, as Campbell said, we could afford to go on at that rate as long as we liked, and he thought he would see the week out. In vain I protested, and urged the risk. Campbell had no fear; besides, he kept all the money. That evening I was so ill with apprehension that I ate but little dinner, and went to bed immediately after.

"Next morning Campbell came to breakfast in a very strange state. He chuckled to himself and hummed a song or two. I thought him insane, for in our awful circumstances I could find no reason for mirth. Indeed, I was quite angry when he took me by the arm and told me to come down to the bank at 9.30. We spoke little on the way, and Campbell sent Leitch at once for a bottle of brandy, and poured out a large glass.

"'Drink this,' he said; 'your face is enough to sink the Bank of England.' He turned to Leitch. 'Pay all the people who presented checks yesterday. I have had time to see they are in order. Put off those who bring fresh checks till to-morrow as usual. And by-the-way, the Hon. C. Montgomery has an account. Here is a check of his for £220. He may overdraw up to £1000, but of course treat his checks like the others when they are presented.'

"'You mean ask them to wait a day,' said Leach. 'Of course you know all about Mr. Montgomery?'

"'I know he is the heir of Lord Abchester, and a very pleasant young gentleman.'

"'I mean do you know that he owes money all over the town, and that no one else will lend him a farthing?'

"'So he bears a bad character?' said Campbell simply. 'Thank you for your warning, Leitch.' Then he turned to me. 'You see how wise we were to have a local man with us. Do you know Lord Abchester, Leitch?'

"'Very well; he attends my father's church.'

"'So he does,' said Campbell. 'Will you go and ask him to look in here sometime in the course of the day. If he demurs, hint that it is a family matter, and we don't wish to go to his office. But we must see him to-day.'

"'Campbell', I broke in when Leitch was gone, 'how long is this to last? Do you not see the suspense is kill

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 21, 1896.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND will act as arbitrator in matters of dispute between Italy and Brazil.

THE farmers will get their free seeds again, the national House having appropriated $150,000 for that purpose, with instructions to Secretary Morton as to its expenditure.

ALTHOUGH most states have a law making July 4th a legal holiday, Congress has never made it such except in the District of Columbia, and Representative Mercer of Nebraska has introduced a bill to remedy the oversight.

WINTER caught New England and New York in a grip Sunday night which sent the mercury down to the lowest point in a dozen years. The record ran all the way to 49° below at Saranac Lake, N. Y., while New England points reported 37° below.

CHINA has taken a long step in advance in the establishment of a modern university in Tien-tsin. The president will be Rev. Charles D. Tenney, a graduate of Dartmouth College and Oberlin Theological Seminary. This step is the result of the victory of the Japanese in the recent war with China, which proved to the most enlightened minds of that country that the opening of Japan to the progress of thought and knowledge in the outside world was wiser than the conservatism of the Celestial empire.

REPORTS from Archangel, Russia, announce that Dr. Nansen, the Swedish Arctic explorer, has found the north pole and is now on his return. The report lacks confirmation, however, and there are many reasons for doubting its authenticity. Nansen believed that there was a strong continual current of water toward the pole, and proposed to take a ship specially prepared to withstand the ice into the northern region and float with this current. He based his theory largely on the discovery in 1884 of a number of articles which were found on the ice and claimed to be from the ill-fated Jeannette expedition. Their journey from the Jeannette to the place where they were found could only be accounted for on the theory of the ocean current, in which Nansen was a firm believer. It now transpires that the articles were thrown overboard from the United States ship Yantic in 1883 while on an Arctic trip, in the attempt of some of the younger officers to play a practical joke. Experienced Arctic explorers have no faith that Nansen has found the pole, or that he will ever be seen alive again.

The A. P. A. in Palmer.

The Republicans will have a new element to reckon with this spring in the annual town election,—the A. P. A's. A council was organized the first week in December, and its members are actively at work trying to make converts. Already great gains are reported, and a membership of 110 is claimed. Some of its members are so sanguine that they announce that "all Protestants will be A. P. A's. before spring."

What are the principles for which the A. P. A. exists? According to the statements of its members it proposes to "do something for American institutions," and the schools of Palmer are receiving the attention of the local branch. The "doing something" in this instance means the turning out if possible of all but Protestants who are in any way connected with the schools, no matter what their experience or qualifications, simply and solely because they are not Protestants. If this is doubted the followiug extract from the principles of the order as they appear in a printed circular, may throw some light on the question:

We protest against the employment of the subjects of an un-American ecclesiastical power as officers or teachers of our public schools.

A change of this nature in Palmer now would throw out of employment six young lady teachers who are graduates of the Palmer high school, and who have worked up to their present positions solely on their merits. The JOURNAL finds nothing American in such methods, and does not believe that a movement which supports such sentiments will find favor with any material proportion of the voters of the town.

In this connection it is interesting to know who the members of the order are. The majority of them are unwilling to have it known that they are members, but a few announce it boldly and others are known in various ways. With very few exceptions they are men who have previously taken little or no part in the affairs of the town beyond voting, and some have not always shown interest enough to do that. The Republicans will make a mistake if they allow this order and its sympathizers to name the candidates at the caucus, and will make a greater mistake by affiliating with it in any way.

Town Meeting Matters.

The annual town meeting is only about three weeks in the future, yet but little talk of town matters is heard. It has generally been conceded that the present board of selectmen has given the town a good business administration, and are entitled to a reëlection provided they were willing to run. Recent developments however seem to show material opposition in certain quarters, and it is stated that if the present board is elected again it will be compelled to "hustle." Among the names mentioned as likely to come before the Republican caucus are those of C. E. Fish, C. H. Hobbs, E. G. Hastings and M. J. Dillon. Any three of these would make a board which would be sure to give the town good service. It is for the voters to say, however, whether it is good policy to "turn down" a set of men against whom there is no particular complaint except that they have been there long enough and someone else should have a chance, or to please some who have not agreed with the board in all things. No town official can perform his duties to the satisfaction of everyone, but unless a set of men can be named which are sure to give the town better service than the present administration, the old board deserves a reëlection. The Democratic caucus is likely to renominate the present board.

It is pretty well understood that the A. P. A., a council of which has been organized in town since last March, will make a showing in the Republican caucus, and will endeavor to control certain nominations, particularly those for school committee, of which there will be three, to fill the places now occupied by Messrs. Breckenridge, Hobbs and Chandler. The terms of Mr. Breckenridge and Mr. Hobbs expire this year; Mr. Chandler was appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of L. E. Moore, whose term would expire in 1898, and under the law the appointment holds only until the next annual meeting of the town. Mr. Hobbs and Mr. Chandler are said to be the ones against whom the particular opposition of the order will be manifested.

The term of William Merriam as overseer of the poor also expires this spring, and the A. P. A. element has given out that he must go, having "run the town long enough." It will be hard to make the average voter believe that Mr. Merriam has done the town anything but good service, and it is certain, if many of his acts could be made known, that he has saved the voters hundreds of dollars. With the average cost per week of only $1.37 per person for the support of the inmates of the town farm, the students of town affairs will be quite likely to think that Mr. Merriam is the very man they want to "run the town" a while longer.

As to the other officers of the town, but little is heard as yet, though much is likely to develop during the coming week.

LOCAL NOTICES.

FINE STATIONERY.—Blue is the fashionable shade for ladies' correspondence paper now, and "Ciel Bleu" is the very latest and most correct. "Prince of Wales" is another popular style, and comes in four shades, Silver Blue, Cream, French Grey and Beryl. Samples of all these papers and the fashionable sizes now prevailing can be seen at the JOURNAL Office.

Publisher's Notice.—All communications intended for publication in these columns must be received at this office by noon of Wednesday, in order to appear in the next issue of the paper.

PALMER NEWS.

Catholic Rules for the Lenten Season.

The forty days fast of Lent began on Wednesday of this week, Ash Wednesday. The beginning of the season was observed at St. Thomas's Catholic church by the blessing and distribution of the ashes at the 8 o'clock mass. Services were also held at 7.30 in the evening. This evening the devotion of the Way of the Cross will be held. The regulations concerning the Catholic observance of the Lenten season are as follows, the only change being in the exceptions made for working people:

All the days of Lent, except Sundays, are fast days of obligation.

By permission of the Holy See the use of flesh meat is allowed, once a day only, on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays in Lent, except the Saturdays in Ember week and Holy week. The use of meat on Sundays is not limited as to the number of times.

Lard and fat of any kind, as well as butter, may be used in preparing food on any day in Lent. This dispensation is extended also to the days of fast and abstinence throughout the year.

A collation, not exceeding the fourth part of an ordinary meal, is allowed in the evening, at which eggs, fish, butter, cheese, and milk may be used.

In the morning a small piece of bread is allowed with a cup of coffee, tea, chocolate, or some similar drink.

When the principal meal cannot be taken at noon, the order may be inverted, and the collation be taken in the morning and the dinner in the evening.

The use of flesh and fish at the same meal is not allowed, even on Sunday.

Those who are excused from fasting are not restricted as to the number of times they wish to eat meat on the days on which meat is allowed.

By virtue of an indult, working people and their families are released from any obligation of abstaining from the use of flesh meat at any time, except on the Fridays of the year, Ash Wednesday, the Wednesday and Saturday of Holy Week and the vigil of Christmas. Those who are bound to the obligation of fasting and permitted on certain days of Lent to use flesh meat at one meal only, are, during Lent, even under the above indult, not allowed the use of flesh meat oftener than once during the day.

The following persons are exempted from the obligation of fasting: All under 21 years of age and those of advanced age, the sick, those who cannot fast without grave injury to their health, women in pregnancy, or nursing infants, and all of those whose duties are of very laborious or exhausting nature.

To Improve the Opera House Stage.

The Odd Fellows are considering the expediency of changing the stage in the opera house to make it more desirable for theatrical companies. The height above the floor is now only 16 feet, while nearly all the scenery carried by traveling companies is 18 feet or more; consequently much of it cannot be used in a desirable manner. To remedy this defect it is proposed to move the lodge room, which is directly above the stage, and give the space clear to the roof for stage purposes. This, with an enlargement of the proscenium arch to the ceiling of the room, will give much better facilities for the staging of plays than at present. It is hoped to have the work done this summer.

Joel H. Downey has moved his family to Holyoke.

Miss Foot of Chester is the guest of Mrs. M. B. Lawson.

Harry Shaw is home from Amherst College sick with the grippe.

E. W. Chandler of Rockford, Ill, spent Sunday with C. B. Fiske.

Miss Linden Frost has been spending the week with her parents in Long Plain.

The King's Daughters met this afternoon with Miss Carrie Roper on Park street.

The Palmer Savings Bank has secured $10,000 of the new government bond issue.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Flynt attended the grand opera in Boston Wednesday evening.

The ice house at the town farm has been filled with about 40 tons of fine clear ice.

Good Cheer Rebekah degree lodge will hold a regular meeting next Tuesday evening.

The preparatory sermon will be preached in the Congregational church next Thursday evening.

The Order of the Eastern Star initiated five new members at its meeting last Friday evening.

Mrs. William Merriam, who has been sick two weeks or more with the grippe, is slowly recovering.

The young people of the Universalist church cleared about $30 by their salad supper last evening.

H. D. Converse entertained the Once-a-Week Club at the Converse House last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Cooley of Mittineague have been spending the week with their daughter, Mrs. Albert Bogue.

Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church exchanged pulpits last Sunday with Rev. Mr. Kyle of Brimfield.

A special meeting of the members of St. Paul's Universalist church will be held next Monday evening at 7.30.

Next Sunday will be the first Sunday of Lent at St. Thomas's Catholic church, with services at the usual hours.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning Rev. Mr. Minard will take for his subject "The worth of a soul."

Miss L. A. Brigham will give her talk on Saxony for the Universalist church in Warren next Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Weld have returned from New York, where Mr. Weld went to have an operation performed.

The Lysander Mitchell place on Thorndike street, known as the "Lighthouse," is offered for sale to close the estate.

Another subscriber, this time from Lawrence, writes: "Lived in Palmer too long to get along without the JOURNAL now."

The pastor of the Congregational church will hold services in Palmer Center on Sunday at 3 p. m., and Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

The ladies of the Baptist society made a surprise visit Tuesday evening to Mrs. A. E. Marsh at her home near the Point of Rocks.

The ladies of the Baptist society have furnished the platform with a new pulpit, and have also had the platform chairs newly upholstered.

Miss H. E. Dodge, night superintendent of the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston, spent Sunday with her cousin, Mrs. L. E. Chandler.

Owing to an accident on the New Haven road the owl, due in Palmer from New York about 3.30 a. m., did not get in till about 9.30 Monday morning.

Chester W. Cross, who has been a clerk in the Palmer National Bank for several years, has left that institution, and is succeeded by A. B. C. Deming, Jr.

The Quaboag Literary Circle has adjourned until March 6th, when Rev. H. F. Moulton will read a paper, and an entirely new order of programme will be inaugurated.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Timothy Crimmins of Palmer Center was held in St. Thomas's church Wednesday morning, a requiem high mass being celebrated.

The Boston and Albany road will next week sell round-trip tickets to the mid-winter prophetic convention of Adventists at Boston, for $2 55, good Feb. 24-27, inclusive.

On account of the failure of the heating apparatus in the grammar school building to furnish sufficient caloric, there were no sessions in some of the rooms Monday and Tuesday forenoons.

E. A. Buck & Co. will have a bicycle opening to-morrow evening, when a full line of the various wheels which the firm handles will be on exhibition. Refreshments will be served.

The members of St. Thomas's association are well pleased with the success of their coffee party last Friday evening, the net receipts being $211, which have been applied on the debt of the church.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church will give a social in the church parlors next Wednesday evening Cocoa and cake will be served, and a miscellaneous entertainment will be given.

A spark from a parlor match which lodged in the window draperies of H. W. Holbrook's room at Tufts College a few days ago caused a lively commotion for a time, and resulted in damage to the extent of about $75.

Miss Clara Sexton, soprano in St. Paul's church choir, who had been sick for two weeks with the grippe, resumed her place in the choir last Sunday. Miss Georgia Packard supplied for Miss Sexton during her absence.

Medical Examiner Holbrook was called to Bondsville last Saturday afternoon to view the body of a ten-days-old Polish child, which had had no medical attendance. He found, however, that death resulted from natural causes, and decided that an autopsy was not necessary.

The reception by Miss Bailey's dancing class of children will take place in the opera house this evening. The Springfield Orchestral Club will furnish music, and the children will have the floor from 8 to 9, after which all who hold tickets will have an opportunity to dance.

Samples of the new cereal food, shredded whole wheat biscuit, and the new breakfast beverage, shredded cereal coffee, have been distributed about town this week by E. B. Taylor, and a young woman will be at his store all next week to serve free samples and explain the methods of cooking and the merits of the articles.

The "Ticket-of-Leave-Man" was presented in the opera house Tuesday evening by the amateurs for the benefit of the G. A. R. post, and was given a large audience. The players had been drilled by William Young, and showed the effects of an experienced director. W. H. Osgood, Dr. L. H. Hendee and B. M. Griswold were especially good in their respective parts.

A party of eight couples enjoyed an impromptu sleigh ride to Monson last Friday evening in Allen's big sleigh. Returning the party stopped at H. W. McGregory's and had supper. The company consisted of Messrs. H. W. McGregory, W. E. Stone, W. H. Small, S. H. Hellyar, Rufus Flynt, Jesse Rogers, Dr. G. H. Wilkins and L. E. Chandler, and their wives.

The selectmen have appointed the following polling places for the annual town election March 16th: Precinct A, Palmer, engine house on Park street; B, Thorndike, store formerly occupied by E. G. Murdock on Commercial street; C, Three Rivers, room occupied by athletic club, near residence of C. S. Ruggles; D, Bondsville, Liberty Hall on Main street.

Miss Anna Fisherdick returned to her duties as teacher in the high school Monday, after a vacation of two weeks in the hope of recovering from what threatened to be nervous prostration, but was unable to continue work, and has been granted an extended leave of absence for the remainder of the term. Miss Blackwell of Boston, a graduate of Boston University '95, is taking her place in the high school.

The Men's Sunday Evening Club of the Congregational church has arranged a Washington's birthday service for next Sunday evening. The general subject will be, "Citizenship from a Christian point of view," with the following special topics: "The citizen in his home," L. H. Gager; "The citizen in his town," J. C. Wing; "The citizen in his country," D. L. Bodfish; "The citizen in his church," F. E. Jenkins.

Sunday night was one of the coldest of the winter, the mercury getting down to—15° before morning. Sunday was warm and pleasant, and while the atmosphere grew somewhat cool in the afternoon no one thought there'd be such a difference in the morning. Coming so unexpectedly many people were caught unawares, and frozen water pipes were numerous. Monday night was cold, but not quite so much so as Sunday, the mercury only getting down to 7° below.

Local entertainments have monopolized the opera house for the last month so that "foreign" talent has been shut out. Next Wednesday night lovers of fun will have an opportunity to see "A Cracker Jack," and prices will be 25, 35 and 50 cents. March 7th, Col. Robert G. Ingersoll will deliver his celebrated lecture, "Liberty of Man, Woman and Child." March 17th, "Old Rube Tanner," with brass band, orchestra, pony and other attractions. March 18th, the Passion Play, under the auspices of St. Thomas's church.

The annual supper of the Woman's Relief Corps will be given in G. A. R. hall in the memorial building next Tuesday evening. Admission to the hall will be 10 cents, and supper tickets well be 25 cents. Supper will be served at 6 30, and at 8 there will be an entertainment consisting of vocal and instrumental music, and the farce, "At sixes and sevens," with this cast:

Colonel Scrimmage,	W. A. Weld
Hector Scrimmage,	Charles Kempton
Teddington Locke, a barrister,	B. M. Griswold
Mrs. Scrimmage,	Mrs. C. E. Dewey
Jessie Wharton,	Miss Carrie Fish
Mrs. Delancy,	Mrs. W. A. Weld
Mary, a servant,	Miss Georgia Packard

The overseers of the poor made their annual inventory of the property at the town farm Tuesday, with this result:

Live stock,	$820
Farming tools,	390
Hay and grain,	198
Wood and lumber,	280
Provisions and supplies,	176
Beds and bedding,	270
Tinware, glassware, etc.,	128
Furniture and fixtures,	371

The total is $2635, a gain of $334 over last year. There have been 41 different persons cared for at the farm during the year; the largest number at any one time was 29, and the average was 21½; the net cost per week per inmate was $1.376. There were three deaths during the year, two males and one female, and one birth.

In the Universalist church next Sunday morning Rev. H. F. Moulton will preach a short sermon on "Our George—some of the characteristics of his remarkable life and labors." Directly after the preaching service the children of the Sunday school will give a "Home patriotic concert" in the chapel. The music will be in charge of Miss Annie Fish, piano, and Miss Fannie Parmenter, violin. Mrs. W. H. Small will have charge of the singing, and Mrs. H. F. Moulton, Miss Ethel Ely and Miss Eloise Stone will have charge of the speaking. This will be the first of a series of concerts to be given by the school the coming year in place of the regular lesson. Special decorations will be in charge of a committee of which Mrs. J. F. Holbrook is chairman. In the evening there will be a Lenten preaching services, the topic being "Where and what are your treasures?"

The members of the Ladies' Tuesday Social Club gave a reception Wednesday evening to their husbands, the members of the Chautauqua Circle of Palmer, the Current Events Club of Monson, and other invited guests, at the residence of Mrs. E. G. Hastings on West Main street. The spacious rooms were handsomely decorated with palms and potted plants, and about 90 guests were present. The attraction of the evening was the talk given by Miss Linda Hawley Brigham on Saxony. Miss Brigham spent a year there, and wove into her story graphic descriptions of Dresden, its buildings and institutions, and gave interesting anecdotes concerning the customs of the people and her life in a German family. All too meager was the tale, and although the clock told that she had talked an hour it seemed as though Father Time must have quickened his pace materially, so short had the story seemed. After the lecture refreshments were served.

The attention of the district court was occupied last Saturday with the cases of a couple of Arabians, or Syrians, or goodness-knows-what nationality, of the class that goes from place to place peddling small wares of various descriptions. The woman's name was Mary Shehan,—at least that's what the court records have it, and the man's name was put down as Andrew Nauseph, although there is an element of uncertainty about it. Mary claimed that a few weeks ago Andrew had knocked her down at Monson and taken $23.75 from her, good silver money, which she carried in a belt. Neither could "make United States talk," and so two interpreters alternately jabbered at the witnesses and reported what they said to the court;—that is, they reported something. The woman stuck to her story, but the man denied it wholly. Mary was a strapping woman of perhaps 160 pounds, while Andrew would have had to bear down hard to make the scales show 135 pounds; besides, he had the look of a habitually henpecked mortal. The Court evidently took these matters into account, and discharged the defendant. During the trial it transpired, however, that both had been peddling without a license, and each was called upon for a fine of $15, which was paid.

District Court.

There was one civil entry last Saturday, Henry G. Rogers, et al, against Frank F. Maguire and trustee, all of Monson. The case of W. Royce against Henry E. Worth and trustee, both of Wales, was decided in favor of the plaintiff, and judgment rendered for $12 and costs; the defendant appealed.

In the criminal court the cases of William Connolly, for illegal liquor keeping at Thorndike and for keeping a liquor nuisance, were continued until to-morrow. Bert F. Williams, who was brought here from Concord, where he had served a sentence for burglary in Springfield, pleaded guilty to burglarizing the Weeks House on the 17th of December, 1894, and was sent back to Concord; later in the day he wanted to retract his plea and make it not guilty, but the judge decided that he had told the truth before, and declined to allow the change. Matthew Ash of Wilbraham and James Shea of Springfield were sent to the house of correction for 30 days each for drunkenness.

THREE RIVERS.

At the Baptist church next Sunday evening Mr. Thomas will begin a series of sermons on the "Prodigal Son." A special subject will be announced for each sermon. Subject next Sunday evening, "Dividing the property." All young people of the church and congregation are earnestly requested to invite their friends to these services.

PALMER CENTER.

Charles Merritt has moved from the "pest house" to Palmer Depot.

Mr. Northrop has been filling John Newman's ice house this week with good clear ice.

Mrs Timothy Crimmins died at her home here Sunday evening, and was buried Wednesday morning, when a requiem high mass was said in St. Thomas's church. Mrs. Crimmins was 60 years old, and has been in poor health for a number of years. She was greatly respected by a large circle of friends, and will be much missed in her home, where she leaves a husband, three sons and four daughters.

BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. Gertrude Darling is visiting in Monson.

Miss Alice Armstrong spent Sunday with friends in Springfield.

Miss Emma Barney attended the Damrosch concert in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Sullivan have a daughter, born Saturday.

The Epworth League will hold its monthly business meeting this evening.

Miss Etta Campbell of Leeds was the guest of Mrs. C. F. Armstrong Sunday.

G. H. Hillman of Northampton spent a part of the week with friends here.

Elbridge Horton, who has been very ill with heart disease, is able to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Stevens are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

A party of young people took advantage of the sleighing and went to Ware Friday.

Jerry Shea has gone into the livery business, and is turning out some very fine teams.

A number from this place attended the Morse-Davis wedding at Belchertown Wednesday.

Mrs. E. C. Russell and Mrs. F. J. Hale attended the W. C. T. U. convention in Springfield.

Miss Ora Parent of Smith College and Olin Parent of Wesleyan spent the first of the week at home.

O. A. Parent has returned from Roxton Pond, Canada, where he has been to visit his father, who is very ill.

James Farrell, for fifty years a resident of this place, died of pneumonia at his home Friday; the funeral was held Monday.

The Harmonica concert and ball given in Liberty Hall Saturday evening was a success. William O'Brien of Northampton, formerly of Bondsville, was given a warm reception by his friends here.

THORNDIKE.

John Moynihan's horse, which has been sick for some time, had to shot on Monday.

Stations, or Way of the Cross, exercises will be held in the Catholic church this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Sabin Parker of Keene, N. H., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Parker.

A break in the shaft in the No. 1 mill carding room on Tuesday afternoon caused a delay of several hours.

Miss Katie and Patrick Lynch of Holyoke were in town a few days this week, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. Coffey.

The funeral of John, the two-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Dailey, was held on Wednesday afternoon.

Dr. G. Lafontaine, who has bought Dr. Desmarais's practice at Three Rivers, has his office at A. P. Adams's drug store.

Charles White was given a surprise on Saturday night by a number of friends, who presented him with a handsome gold chain and charm.

A number from this place are waiting patiently for favorable weather for the skating carnival at Three Rivers, which they are planning to attend.

A large party from this place enjoyed a pleasant ride to Indian Orchard on Saturday evening, where they took supper at one of the hotels, returning at a late hour.

An auction sale of dry goods and clothing will take place in Union Hall this and to-morrow evenings, commencing at 7 o'clock. It is expected that great bargains may be secured.

The minstrel entertainment given here on Friday evening by the West Warren band was a poor attempt at minstrelsy. The audience was small, and the dance which followed was not largely attended.

The "After Nine" club had quite an enjoyable time at its spread on Saturday evening. The programme consisted of music, singing, recitations, refreshments, etc., and all present enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

The voters in this precinct will vote in the store formerly occupied by G. E. Murdock, on March 16th. This will be the first time the town has voted in precincts for town officers, and the result will be watched with interest.

Miss Salina Chabbott gave a party to a large number of her friends on Tuesday evening. Dancing, vocal and instrumental music, and refreshments constituted the evening's programme, which was much enjoyed by all.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, Feb. 19, 1896.

Every broad act of legislation is sure to be the basis of further legislation, either in extension or modification of the principle first laid down, or to provide for its consequences Among the plenty of illustrations which might be cited are the metropolitan water act of last year and the Boston subway act. Already the towns and people in the affected metropolitan district are coming to the Legislature for compensation for losses. The manufacturers who lose their property want to have financial satisfaction. The town of Holden, which was not taken into the account at all, wants to be recompensed for the loss it suffers in the practical obliteration of its neighboring town of West Boylston, and so it goes. It seems that Boston has planted a thrifty crop of lawsuits, as well as a water plant, in taking this large area. So, in the case of the subway, rival interests are already petitioning for the use of it. One of the propositions is that every company which runs street cars within ten miles of the state house shall have the right to enter the subway. Another is that Boston shall not forbid any company to use the subway upon equal terms with another, and still other ideas are proposed. When the subway is ready for use, then the effort to monopolize it will doubtless break out afresh, and the virtue of the Legislature will be put to a severe test.

The old effort of last year to permit fraternal beneficiary associations to employ paid agents has been defeated in the House. It was argued that if the employment of such agents were permitted the weak lodges would canvass for new members and would become strong. In reply, it was argued that nothing would suit the old line companies better than this, and one of their representatives was quoted as saying that this bill would be their first start upon a toboggan slide, and that they would soon come to an end if they resorted to this way of doing business. The debate brought out the fact that a large proportion of the members in the fraternals themselves do not want permission to employ agents, but prefer to rely wholly upon their fraternal principle. The House was almost unanimous against the bill.

The extension of the civil service reform is seen in the bill reported from the judiciary committee to appropriate $12,000 for the extension of the principle to the labor service of cities. In spite of the opposition of the politicians to the principle of civil service reform it continues to gain power, and it proves its worth by its results. It is to be observed, in connection with the subject, that Mr. F. Sullivan of Boston has put in a bill to exempt from the civil service act all honorably discharged Union veterans, and all who have received a medal of honor from Congress. Though the hearts of the people are warm for the veterans, yet the principle of an honest and efficient civil service has come to stay.

It looks at this time in the year as if the Legislature would have its hands full of important business till well into the summer, and as if it would be impossible for the members to finish in time for any of them to go to the national Republican convention, either as delegates or alternates. This taxation issue is one which will occupy much time of the Legislature. It is one of the most important questions of the session. It has been fought over for years without any evident gain to either side. It demands the closest consideration which the ablest talent in both branches can give it. There is the redistricting of the state for councillors and senators, and the reapportionment for representatives, which will occupy considerable time. The woman suffrage fight looms up in the distance with heavy fortifications in the shape of thousands of names of petitioners from all parts of the state. The amount of business is evidently going to exceed that of any previous year, for it equals the record already and the branches continue to suspend the rules to admit new matter.

President Lawrence is reported to be gaining the good opinion of the Senate by the dignified and able manner in which he fills the chair. He is alert, energetic, and yet fully observant of the proprieties and necessities of the place. In the House things do not go as smoothly at the desk. It may not be best now to be drawing contrasts between the group there now and such as has been seen there in the past, but there is not the promptness and accuracy of proceedings, and many members see now that the state might have done better.

Anything which touches the doctors is always sure of a large audience at the state house. So it is not at all strange that the old hall of the House has been filled with remonstrants against the desire of the state board of registration in medicine that it may have more power. The board wants to enforce the spirit of the law more thoroughly, and of course those who are held down by the regulations want to be as free from restrictions as possible. The hearing recalled the former hearings when hundreds of doctors were working to prevent the adoption of the registration law at all. The contest against state regulation is always animated on the part of the interested classes, but the good of the public wins in the long run. There has just been reported a bill for the establishment of a new state board of chiropody, to keep out swindlers and frauds in this line of business and to prevent its being used as a cover for gross immorality, as it has been to the injury of honest practitioners. Of course the rascals will try to defeat the bill, but the petitioners made out a plausible case.

The House finished the biennial amendment on Tuesday, and at the final vote every member was on record but two,—Speaker Meyer, who was in the chair but did not have his name called, and Mr. Ross of New Bedford, who was not well enough to be present. The speaker would have voted for the amendment and Mr. Ross would have voted against it. The final vote was 176 yeas to 49 nays and six pairs. The resolves were divided, so that two roll calls were taken on them. One was on the amendment relating to state officers, and the other was on the election of members of the Legislature. With one or two exceptions the vote was the same on each question, and no member changed sides. There were eight Democrats who voted for the amendment, and seven Republicans who voted against it. Otherwise the vote was on party lines. Great difference of opinion exists regarding the final fate of the amendment. Some of the Republican leaders who spoke for biennials say that very likely the people will reject the amendment, while others are quite certain that there will be a large popular majority in favor. Quite a number of those who voted for the amendment will oppose it at the polls, but whether there were enough of those to have prevented the defeat of the amendment, had they voted on its merits, there is not now sufficient data to say. Of course there is no question that the Senate will pass it, and then it will go to the people. Doubtless it will be voted upon at the regular November election, for then there will be the largest vote.

Signs increase that there will be one of the biggest contests over taxation which has ever been seen in the Legislature. The "merchants' municipal committee of Boston," which is the same as Mayor Quincy's cabinet consisting of Republicans and Democrats, has presented petitions for a constitutional amendment and for changes in the tax laws which the movers in the Anti-Double Taxation League regard as going far beyond their own propositions in their radical nature. It is proposed to raise the taxes for local expenses from taxes on real estate, corporation franchises, and upon collateral legacies and successions. There will be, henceforth, if the legislation passes, a great exemption of personal property which is taxed. The passage of these measures is urged in the interest of the prosperity of the state, while the opposition of the farming element seems to be aroused more than ever. The first sign of the feeling occurred in the House on Wednesday afternoon over a mere question of committee reference. The clash between the two sides was sharp, but the opponents of the municipal committee won by a large majority. It is said that the arts of the wealthy are being used already upon the Legislature to carry the bills. LANDON.

BORN.

At Palmer, 17th, a son to Joseph B. and Della F. Longwill.

MARRIED.

At Monson, 18th, by Rev. J. P. Nelligan, Dennis Sweeney and Norah Maney.

DIED.

At Ware, 17th, Mrs. Dora Brown, 23.
At Hampden, 13th, Edward Wall, 78.
At Springfield, 16th, Mrs. Mary J. Spaulding of Monson.

FOR SALE.—Residence, corner Squier and Pine streets. Inquire of W. H. Small at the house. 13*36 A. E. PARK.

FOR SALE.—Between four and five tons of Timothy and Red Top hay. 3*45 FRANKLIN BLANCHARD.

FOR SALE.—Plymouth Rock and Buff Cochin cockerels; also a few pullets. tf-38 RALPH LEGRO, Palmer.

TENEMENT TO RENT.—On South Main street, corner Fox Avenue; 8 rooms. Inquire at the house. 1-47 E. RAMSDEN.

FOR SALE.—3 Chamber Suits, Parlor, Dining room and cooking stoves; also dining set containing 144 pieces. 1-47 K. E. EVANS, Thorndike.

INFORMATION WANTED.—Of James Fuller; was in Three Rivers about three weeks ago. By calling at this office he will learn something to his advantage. 1-47

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

It not only is so, it must be so. One Minute Cough Cure acts quickly, and that's what makes it go.

REGISTRARS' NOTICE.

The Registrars of voters will hold sessions for the purpose of revising the voting lists for the annual town meeting March 16th, as follows:

At the office of the Palmer Mill in Three Rivers, on Wednesday, Feb. 26, from 2 to 4 p. m.; at the office of the Boston Duck Co. in Bondsville, on Monday, March 2, from 2 to 4 p. m.; at the office of the Thorndike Co. in Thorndike, on Thursday, March 5, from 2 to 4 p. m.; and at the District Court room on Saturday, March 7, from 12 noon till 10 p. m., which will be the last opportunity for registration for this meeting.

J. B. SHAW, clerk of the board of Registrars.
Palmer, Feb. 21st, 1896. 3-47

Insolvency Commissioners' Notice.

Estate of Elijah G. Murdock, late of Palmer, in the County of Hampden, deceased, represented insolvent. The subscribers having been appointed, by the Probate Court for said County, commissioners to receive and examine all claims of creditors against the estate of said Elijah G. Murdock, hereby give notice that six months from the twelfth day of February, A. D. 1896, are allowed to creditors to present and prove their claims against said estate, and that they will meet to examine the claims of creditors at the District Court room in said Palmer, on the tenth day of March next, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

CHARLES F. GROSVENOR, } Commissioners.
WILLIAM E. MCDONALD, }
Palmer, Mass., Feb. 19, 1896. 3-47

TO BE SOLD TO SETTLE AN ESTATE.

THE LYSANDER MITCHELL PLACE,

LOCATED IN PALMER, MASS.,

On Thorndike street (one of the best streets) containing about 2 acres of land. Small house and barn thereon. It is one of the best building lots in the town. Electric cars soon to pass through this street. Business men, just take a look at this elevated location and beautiful front terrace that a small amount of money can buy. Inquire of

2-47 J. M. COWAN, Administrator, 75 Bridge St., Springfield, Mass.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY, WASHINGTON, FEBRUARY 12th, 1896.

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned it has been made to appear that "The Palmer National Bank" in the Town of Palmer, in the County of Hampden and State of Massachusetts, has complied with all the provisions of the "Act of Congress to enable National Banking Associations to extend their corporate existence and for other purposes," approved July 12th, 1882.

Now therefore I, James H. Eckels, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The Palmer National Bank" in the Town of Palmer, in the County of Hampden and State of Massachusetts, is authorized to have succession for the period specified in its amended articles of association, namely, until close of business on February 12, 1916.

In testimony whereof, witness my hand and Seal of office this 12th day of February, 1896.

{Seal.} JAMES H. ECKELS, Comptroller of the Currency.

No. 2324. 5 46

There's a well-beaten path.

It leads directly to our door. Throngs of buyers traverse it day after day. Shows that we are strengthening the friendly business relation between the store and public, without which there can be no success. Want you to keep coming. Want you to tell your friends and neighbors about our store. Confidence once established between us, the rest will be easy.

This week we offer you:

Four 2 lb. packages of Rolled Oats for 25c
5 lb. pail of Jelly for . 25c
(raspberry, strawberry, peach, plum and currant.)
7 lbs. California loose Muscatel Raisins for . . . 25c
6 lbs. of Milk Crackers for 25c
The last chance to get 'em, as the price advanced this week.
30 bars of Lenox Soap for $1.
1 lb. 50c Black Tea for . 35c
3 lbs. for . . . . $1.

Just received the fifth lot of that Golden Drip Syrup.

Better come early. Price the same, 26c FOR SYRUP AND JUG.

Remember that we sell the FINEST COFFEE that is sold in the country; our would-be competitors cannot get it.

J. F. Foley,

Corner Walnut and Main streets, . . . PALMER, MASS.

A high-liver with a torpid liver will not be a long-liver. Correct the liver with DeWitt's Little Early Risers, little pills that cure dyspepsia and constipation.

DR. O. P. Roller,
Dentist.
Teeth extracted without pain by a new system. The latest methods in dentistry employed.
Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5.30 p. m.
OPEN EVENINGS
Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

49c Only a few pairs left . . . of those . . . 49c.
49-CENT BLANKETS.
W. E. STONE, DRY GOODS.
Lawrence Block, - Palmer.

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
22-tf Palmer.

Quick in effect, heals and leaves no scar. Burning, scaly skin eruptions quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Applied to burns, scalds, old sores, it is magical in effect. Always cures piles.

February . . .
BARGAINS
at . . . . . .
BODFISH'S:

One lot jersey vests, extra value, at 38 cents.

One lot white wool vests, worth 75 cents, at 59 cents.

One lot white wool vests, 75 cents, bargains at $1.00.

ALL OUR WHITE and COLORED BLANKETS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. - - -

You can buy an overcoat or ulster at prices that will make you happy. It will pay you to give us a call at this time

D. L. BODFISH,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

WE BEGIN THE NEW YEAR WITH
bargains in dress goods,
BY OFFERING A LINE OF
wool dress goods at just half price,
and so from week to week we shall make such offerings as will make it
of interest to all buyers of dry goods or groceries.
BY KEEPING first class stock AND SELLING AT the lowest living prices.
WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

J. B. Shaw, Feeney's block, PALMER.

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
Opera House Block, SPRINGFIELD.

LARGEST PIANO HOUSE IN THE CITY. LOWEST PRICES. BEST GOODS.

New Pianos: $250 to 600.
Second-hand: $25 to 200.

EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS IF DESIRED. CALL. . . . . LOOK US . . . OVER BEFORE YOU BUY. . . .

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
Opera House Block, SPRINGFIELD.

WINNING ITS WAY.
Last season was the BEST, and we propose to make this still better.
CHERRY BALSAM
for lung troubles is a
GREAT SUCCESS.
We have many testimonials to prove this. And we sold more last year than all other cough medicines combined.
TRY IT
It heals and soothes the lungs and bronchial tubes. Stops the cough, allays irritation and hacking. The best cough syrup you can give the children.
PRICE 25 AND 50 CENTS.
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The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 21, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

Hearing on the Proposed Change in Main Street.

The second hearing in regard to relaying the portion of North Main street which bounds the Center cemetery was given by the county commissioners at the selectmen's room in Memorial Hall last Saturday. Chairman T. M. Brown opened the session by reading the petition, and called for remarks. Dr. George E. Fuller responded in behalf of the petitioners, first calling attention to the influential signers of the petition and giving a history of the work of beautifying the Thompson extension of the cemetery from the time the commissioners took hold of it; of the offer of the Cyrus W. Holmes heirs to put in a supporting bank wall and handsome granite arch at the southeast entrance; of the finding that the terrace had encroached upon the road; of the decision of the commissioners to take a portion of the same in order to successfully carry out their plans, and of their action being stayed by the selectmen. He said that in his opinion a road 49 feet wide at that place was ample, and he feared that the donors of the wall and arch might withdraw their offer if the present plan was not conformed to. R. M. Reynolds agreed with the doctor in regard to the width of the road, saying it had never been worked to its full width and was not liable to be, and as the town was not liable to appropriate money for the cemetery improvements, it seemed a pity that all should not work harmoniously where such an offer was made by private individuals. Edward F. Morris said that he was instrumental in procuring the Thompson extension, and felt much interest in it; he doubted if the carrying out of the present plans would improve the place, and thought that the "public convenience and necessity" could not possibly require the narrowing of the highway, and that however much the commissioners might desire the extra land in the cemetery, it should not be considered as important as that people should have a broad highway. He spoke of the state road which is likely to be built across there the coming season, also of the electric railway for which a franchise is pending. Rufus P. Cushman thought it was early to criticise the work of the commissioners, and that they should have their way in the matter. Arthur D. Norcross, chairman of the selectmen, spoke briefly in behalf of the town, having given his reason for not allowing the work to go on in the previous hearing, but stated that he had no reason to think that the gift to the town would be withdrawn even if the commissioners' plans were not carried out to the letter. Arthur D. Ellis spoke in favor of the petition. Solomon F. Cushman followed, saying that he indorsed the work of the cemetery commissioners; had lived in town 40 years, and had never heard of any plan to work the highway to its full width. R. M. Reynolds spoke again, saying that in case an electric railway was built it should look out for its own land and not be dependent upon the town roads. Daniel G. Potter was opposed to narrowing roads as a rule, and saw no reason why the commissioners should not conform to the present lines. The meeting was adjourned to Wednesday, March 4th, in Springfield, the regular session of the county commissioners.

Death of Mrs. Mary J. Spaulding.

The many friends of Mrs. Mary J. Spaulding were greatly saddened by the news of her death in Springfield Sunday evening. Mrs. Spaulding went to the home of her sister, Mrs. J. H. St. Clair, to assist her in caring for their mother, Mrs. Electa J. Ellis, ten days before. Mrs. Spaulding had not been in her usual health for some time, having Bright's disease, and when attacked by the grippe about the middle of last week her condition became serious, and when Mrs. Ellis died Saturday night she lay in a critical state. The end came about 8 o'clock Sunday evening. A double funeral was held Wednesday, the body of Mrs. Ellis being taken to Stafford for burial, the body of Mrs. Spaulding being brought to Monson to the house of Theodore Reynolds, where a service was held yesterday afternoon, Rev. Harry Blackford officiating.

Mrs. Spaulding was the daughter of Shepherd and Electa J. Ellis, and was born at Ware. The family soon removed to Stafford, where she was educated and her girlhood spent. She went later to Palmer and was married at that place to George Spaulding, a clerk in the Springfield post office. When his health failed some ten years ago Mr. and Mrs. Spaulding came to Monson to live with her brother, Dwight W. Ellis. Mr. Spaulding's death occurred in the autumn of '92. Mrs. Spaulding has for some time been managing housekeeper in the home of Theodore Reynolds. In this capacity she was very efficient, having great executive ability and was popular with visitors, being of a bright, cheery temperament. Mrs. Spaulding was a member of Olivet church in Springfield, but was a constant attendant at the Monson Universalist church. She leaves, besides Mrs. St. Clair, a sister, Mrs. Susan Hyde of Pittsfield, and two brothers, Dwight W. Ellis of Monson and Justin J. Ellis of Orcutts.

Interscholastic Athlethic Association Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Western Massachusetts Interscholastic Athlethic Association was held at Pratt gymnasium at Amherst last Saturday, and according to all reports it was somewhat spicy. The meeting was called to order by Leonard A. Prouty. Every school in the association was represented except Conwell Academy, nearly all the schools having two delegates present, even Northampton, which was admitted to the association that day. Monson received her share of officers, Mr. Prouty being elected president, Horace W. Cristy a member of the executive committee, and Horace W. Broughton auditor. A motion was made by Holyoke that the membership of the association be confined to high schools only, which Monson thinks was for no other purpose than to throw her out. There was a long discussion over the matter, in which all the other schools condemned Holyoke's action, and when the vote was taken every city with the exception of Holyoke voted against adopting the measure. The age limit, which for some time has been advocated, was adopted, and is 21 years, which will debar Grover of Monson, one of her best athletes. The half-mile bicycle race was dropped from the list of events, but the standing high jump was not dropped, although it has been so reported. The schools seemed to be on good terms with each other, and great enthusiasm was expressed concerning the meet, which will probably be June 6. It was the general opinion that it was pluck which had won the victories for Monson in former years, and if she wins this year, which is felt by some to be doubtful, it will be by this quality, as she is next to the smallest school in the association, Many outnumber her by three or four to one.

Congregational Church Lenten Services.

The seventh series of Lenten services in the Congregational church began last evening with a sermon by Rev. W. T. Hutchins, subject, "Christ the supreme work of God." The services will be continued with the following speakers and subjects: 27th, Rev. K. F. Morris, "Christ our hope;" March 5th, Rev. M. W. Jacobus, "Jesus' value of the real within us;" 12th, Rev. G. W. Winch, "Christ our peace;" 19th, Rev. W. R. Newhall, "Fellowship with Christ's sufferings;" 26th, Rev. J. E. Tuttle, "The approach of the Passion." The subjects for the Sunday evening meetings will be: "Remarkable experiences in the life of Jesus," and are divided as follows: 23d, "The baptism;" March 1st, "The temptation;" 8th, "The Sabbath at home;" 15th, "The transfiguration;" 22d, "The annointing at Bethany;" 29th, "The triumphal entry." There will be services every evening during Passion week: Monday, "The preparation for the Passion;" Tuesday, "The joy of the Passion;" Wednesday, "God's fatherhood tested by the Passion;" communion service; Friday, "The consummation of the passion;" Saturday, "Our fellowship in the Passion; Easter, "The resurrection joy," Sunday school concert.

Rev. Harry Blackford left this morning for Boston.

The schools close next Friday, and begin March 23.

Everett Robbins found trailing arbutus in bloom a few days ago.

Clarence King, formerly of Monson, is stopping at the Century Hotel.

All town bills must be presented March 1st, as the books will be closed on that date.

The Dorcas society gave a social in the Congregational church parlors Tuesday evening.

The Century Hotel Company has recently purchased two new trotters, said to have fast records.

The Ladies' Benevolent society of the Methodist church had a supper and entertainment Wednesday evening.

Miss Converse at No. 16 school and Miss Loggie and Miss Leary of No. 1 had public exercises this afternoon.

Eugene Shaw of Rockville, Ct., with a friend, spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Shaw.

Wilson Brainerd, the little son of George Brainerd, who has been ill with rheumatism for a number of weeks, has nearly recovered.

The King's Daughters will give a chicken pie supper, followed by an entertainment, in the Methodist vestry two weeks from to-night.

Rev. W. H. Marble of the Methodist church will take for his subject Sunday morning, "A great man," the fourth sermon of the series to men.

The marriage of Miss Norah Maney to Dennis Sweeney took place at St. Patrick's church Tuesday afternoon. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Nelligan.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Company has the contract for the telephone poles, and workmen have been engaged during the week scraping bark from the trees.

The G. A. R. post will meet on Monday evening of next week, the Sons of Veterans on Tuesday evening, and the Woman's Relief Corps on Wednesday evening.

Since No. 8 schoolhouse has been sheathed and double windows been put on, and the furnaces have been fixed, the atmosphere has been rather more comfortable on cold days than before.

Lenten devotions at St. Patrick's church are held on Tuesday and Friday evenings. On Tuesday there is a Lenten sermon and the rosary; on Friday, the Way of the Cross and the benediction.

At the Congregational church Sunday morning the pastor will, by request, speak on the following subject: "The present attitude of educated people toward the Christian faith."

Ten members of the Current Events club, with escorts, went to Palmer Wednesday evening, where they were entertained by the Ladies' Tuesday Social club. They report a very pleasant time.

There will be a meeting of the school committee next Friday evening, and it is very important that all bills should be presented then, as this will be the last meeting of the year at which bills will be approved.

The St. Cecilia dramatic club will present "The Shaughraun" March 17, with the following cast:

Captain Molineux,	Jeremiah Lyons
Robert Ffolliott,	Albert Gould
Father Dolan,	J. Edward Sullivan, Springfield
Corry Kinchela,	Dr. And ew D. Coleman
Harvey Duff,	Thomas Crowley
Conn, the Shaughraun,	J. J. Sullivan, Springfield
Arte O'Neale,	Miss Joanna Leary
Claire Ffolliott,	Miss Joanna V. Cantwell
Mrs. O'Kelly,	Miss Delia Brannick
Moya,	Miss Ella Dalton

The young people of the Universalist church are rehearsing a drama to be presented at the social given by the Ladies' Circle next Thursday evening. It is entitled "The way to his pocket." The cast of characters: Reuben Burton, William L. Ricketts; Robert Grey, George H. Seymour; Prudence Burton, Miss Musa Babbitt; Patience Burton, Miss Bertha Thompson; Addie, Miss Annie Seymour.

Julius Heimann, of the firm of Heimann & Lichten, has the sympathy of many Monson friends in the death of his younger brother at Milwaukee. Mr. Heimann was summoned there a number of days ago on account of his brother's serious illness. After three or four days he started for home, leaving his brother much better. At Lyons, N. Y., however, he was intercepted by a telegram announcing the young man's death.

The readings by Prof. Ralph G. Hibbard of Wesleyan University, in Memorial Hall last Friday evening, proved one of the most enjoyable entertainments of the season. Vocal solos by Miss Lottie B. Strong, contralto, were interspersed, adding to the success of the affair. This was the second of the Academy course; the third will be next Friday evening, a dramatic lecture by Prof. H. L. Southworth, of the Emerson School of Oratory, entitled, "The eloquence of Shakespeare."

The choir and Sunday school of St. Patrick's church entertained the choir and Sunday school of St. Edwards's church of Stafford Springs Monday evening. After a supper in Memorial Hall the company attended the entertainment given in that place by St. Mary's dramatic club of Springfield, which presented very acceptably the drama entitled "The Little Busybody," under the auspices of the St. Vincent de Paul. The affair wound up with a social dance, with good music by the Monson Orchestral club. There was a large attendance. The total receipts were $200, and the net receipts $150.

Bradley Newell, "the healer," was in town yesterday morning, stopping over a train on his way from New York to his home at Jacksonville, Vt. As he stepped upon the platform at the station his identity was announced by one of the trainmen, who stated that on the journey Mr. Newell had restored the hearing of a man who had been deaf for nine years. A resident of Monson, formerly of Jacksonville, received a letter this week from a friend in that place, saying that Mr. Newell had performed some wonderful cures by a power which could not be explained; also that he had declined an offer of $15,000 a year to go to some city. He charges nothing for his services.

WILBRAHAM.

The ladies of the First Congregational church held a social with Mrs. C. E. Peck last evening.

The following officers have been elected by the Young People's Agricultural Club: President, Lee W. Rice; treasurer, Fred C. Phelps; secretary, Walter M. Bliss.

The Farmers' Club will meet next Monday evening in the Glendale church. The topic to be discussed is: "Resolved, That the course the state is pursuing is not the best method to improve our town roads."

HAMPDEN.

Edward Wall died here last week from cancer of the lip, from which he had suffered for many months. He was born near Waterford, Ireland, in 1813, and learned the wheelwright trade and something of carpentry. In 1851 he was induced by his brother, living in Stafford, Ct., to come there, leaving his family behind. But finding no work that suited him he went West; after spending a year there he returned to his brother's discouraged, when he was advised to apply to J. R. West of South Wilbraham, a carpenter, for work. Mr. West took him into his family, and a friendship was established which lasted more than forty years. He sent for his family in 1851, and it took all he had to get them here, but by the kindness of his new-made friends they were not allowed to suffer, and he was soon able to provide them with the comforts of life. He stayed with Mr. West three years, going thence into Marcus Beebe's wheelbarrow and plough shop, where he worked six years, then going to work for Mr. Wagain, where he worked fifteen years, since which time he has been farming. He leaves four children, a daughter in New Haven, John, a lawyer in Chippewa Falls, Wis., and a son and daughter at home; his wife died a few years ago. He has visited Ireland once and obtained a legacy left him, and probably leaves quite a property. On his last visit to Mr. West he touchingly alluded to the compact made many years ago, that the survivor should place the last shovelful of earth on the grave of the other, and he was assured that the compact should be carried out, but owing to the weather and Mr. West's blindness Mrs. West placed the earth above their old and valued friend as agreed.

WARREN.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Lincoln and daughter left Wednesday for a pleasant trip to Washington and Old Point Comfort.

Sued for Alienation of a Husband's Affections.

Gertrude C. Jones, widow of Arthur C. Jones, who died in Cleveland, O., on the 15th of January, has brought suit against her father-in-law, Thomas H. Jones, and his wife, Agnes P., formerly of Warren but now of Springfield, alleging that they are responsible for the alienation of her husband's affections last year. About three years ago Arthur Jones of Warren married Gertrude O Connell, by whom he had two children. A year ago his father, Thomas H. Jones, with his wife, hired and furnished a house in Warren and went to live with their son and wife. The arrangement was that Arthur should receive a certain sum monthly for taking care of his parents. The arrangement continued until last November, when it was broken up, and Arthur and his wife withdrew and went to keeping house by themselves. A few weeks later Arthur left his wife and went out West, dying in Cleveland, O.

Five years ago Arthur joined the Royal Arcanum and at the time made over the policy to his mother. At the time of his death it was then discovered that the policy had not been changed and the $3000 insurance, instead of reverting to his widow, was made payable to his mother, having apparently not been changed since his marriage. His widow then brought suit to recover this money, which it is claimed was due her. Mr. Jones says that the statements made about his using his influence to separate his son Arthur from his wife are totally unfounded. According to his story, he is ignorant of the cause of separation between Arthur and Mrs. Jones. They left in November, but he refused to make a statement of the reasons for their so doing. He also declined to say anything about his son's leaving his wife. He said, however, that his own wife had offered to settle the $3000 insurance upon Arthur's two children, providing the suit should be withdrawn. Gardner & Gardner of Palmer have charge of the case for Mrs. Gertrude Jones, and the claim is for $10,000.

BELCHERTOWN.

The Sunday school sociable at the chapel last Friday evening netted about $20.

The Young Woman's Guild will ask the town at the annual town meeting for $100 to help care for the street lamps, which were put up by the guild several years ago and have been cared for by them.

The reports of the town officers, which are ready for the printer, show an increase in the value of the property at the town farm, which has steadily improved during the seven years that E. A. Farrington has been warden.

About 50 couples attended the dance in Grand Army Hall last Friday evening. The next of the series will be March 4th, and will be a calico ball. Prizes will be given for the best character representation, the best calico gown and the poorest dressed person.

At the Republican caucus Monday evening the following nominations were made: Moderator, G. H. B. Greene; town clerk, C. E. Scott; selectmen, Nelson Randall, M. S Bigelow and A. C. Smith; assessors, Guy C. Allen, J. R. Gould and M. W. Bardwell; treasurer, Arthur Bridgman; collector, William E. Burnett; school committee for one year, Mrs. Maria S. Longley; for three years, Capt. John Anderson; M. S. Barton and Capt. John Anderson were elected delegates to attend the state convention at Boston and the congressional district convention.

Morse—Davis.

The residence of Alvertus J. Morse was the scene of a very pretty wedding Wednesday, their daughter Bessie being married to Perley E. Davis of Wilton, Me., in the presence of one hundred guests. Precisely at noon the bridal party took their stand under an arch of evergreen and cream carnations, while Miss Ora Parent played Mendelssohn's march. The ceremony was performed with a ring by Rev. S. A. Bragg. The bride wore a gown of white silk and carried cream carnations. The bridesmaid, Miss Elizabeth Bartlett of Belchertown, was gowned in cream cashmere with leghorn ribbons, and also carried cream carnations. Mr. Raymond Morse of Springfield, brother of the bride, acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Davis took the afternoon train for Dedham, Mass., where they will reside.

WALES.

Miss Abbie Parker of Springfield is spending a few days with Mrs. Elijah Shaw.

William M. Peck has bought of Royal A. Nelson his wood lot in the "Gulf."

In an interval of two weeks five persons have died whose aggregate ages were 395 years

Joseph Rock and wife, who were burned out a few months ago, have gone to housekeeping again this week.

The severe cold snap of Sunday night and Monday deprived Shaw's new block of water; all the pipes were frozen up.

The primary school in the center has been closed for two weeks, the teacher being called to Quincy, where her mother is very sick.

Mrs. W. H. Lathrop, who has been confined to her room for ten days by a severe attack of grippe and stomach trouble, is now improving

The hard ice this week has kept Blacksmith James A. George busy sharpening horse shoes. He has been called out at four o'clock in the morning and compelled to work until ten at night.

A very pretty but quiet wedding took place at the home of William Flint and wife Wednesday evening, Feb. 12, when their daughter Mabel was married to Mr. John Hogarth by Rev. G. W. Davis. Miss Gertrude Flint, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Mr. Stone of Fiskdale was best man. Their presents were numerous. They have gone to housekeeping on Main street.

The soot in the chimney of Rev. H P. Smith's Florence Lake house, occupied by H. H. Hall, caught fire on Monday noon. So great was the smoke that neighbors notified Mrs. Hall, who was so busy about her dinner that she had not noticed it. She at once opened the chamber door and was met by dense smoke which nearly suffocated her. She sent word to Mr. Davis, who was painting at the barn; he came to the rescue, and with Mrs. Hall proceeded to investigate; they found that the great heat had blown out the caps in two rooms that were in vacant pipe holes; the flames and smoke were coming out and had set fire to the ceiling, and had it had a few moments more start it could not have been extinguished, and had it not been for the presence of Mr. Davis the house would have been burned. Mrs. Hall inhaled so much smoke that she has been and is at the present time in a critical condition. She was poisoned by the smoke and has been in spasms a large share of the time since; her recovery seemed doubtful for three days, but she is now a little more comfortable.

WARE.

Twenty-eight boys and girls attended a valentine party given by Miss Ruby S. Clark last Friday afternoon.

A. J. Hull, teacher in the grammar school, is quite sick. Rev. Arthur Chase is filling his place temporarily.

It is expected that out-of-town priests will preach in All Saints' church Wednesday evenings during Lent.

Members of the Ware high school took a sleigh ride to Barre last Friday afternoon, stopping at Hotel Barre.

John H Smith, formerly of this town, died at Detroit, Mich., last Friday. He was a brother of Mrs. Dr. Barnard.

The French Dramatic and Musical society had a good house Monday evening, when they presented "Edward le Confesseur."

R. C. Snow has sold his silver dollar of the date of 1804. It was rated as being worth from $400 to $800, as there are only 12 in existence.

John Dean succeeds Harry Smith, who has resigned as director of the Ware Cornet Band. Mr. Smith has held the position for many years.

A ten-cent supper was served by the ladies of Trinity church last Friday evening. It was so much of a success that it is to be followed by others.

An article will be inserted in the warrant for the town meeting, asking the appropriation of money to provide monuments for Revolutionary soldiers.

Mrs. Dora Brown, 23, died Monday of consumption. She was married about a year ago, but her husband left her soon after. She leaves a young child.

The Woman's Relief Corps will serve a supper in Grand Army Hall this evening, after which there will be an entertainment consisting of a farce and music.

Naturalization court will be held in Ware next Friday. Quite a number of applications have been made to Town Clerk Richardson for final naturalization papers.

"The Bachelors," five young men, gave a party at the Mansion House Wednesday evening to invited guests. Whist and dancing after dinner. They had an original and unique menu card.

A union social of the Masons and Odd Fellows of Ware and Gilbertville is to be held at Union Hall, Gilbertville, next Wednesday evening. All members of these orders and their families are invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Worthington C. Marsh were given a surprise party by about 30 of their friends on Tuesday evening. Elbridge Hathaway, in behalf of the party, presented Mr. Marsh with a handsome gold ring.

Owing to the severe storm and possibly the lack of interest in the temperance work, there was but a small attendance at the East Congregational church Wednesday evening to hear Rev. Hugh Montgomery.

The entertainment given by the Howard Concert Company on Tuesday evening was very fine. Miss Sterns as a reciter has lost none of her power to carry her audience with her from the grave to the gay, as she wills.

Mr. Russell, the English artist who was here last week, sold some of his fine pieces to our citizens and has left his portfolio of choice water colors with Isaac Jeffries, who will be pleased to show them and sell if any desire.

A delegation of the Ware Christian Workers conducted a meeting last Sunday evening in the schoolhouse at the "Head of the pond" district, in West Brookfield, and expect to continue the work there for a few weeks.

George Plant, the barber in Leland's block, has left town, leaving a wife and child with nothing to live on. He hired a team a week ago last Sunday, drove to Palmer and left the team, and has not been heard from since.

On the occasion of Mrs. Field's 88th birthday she was given, with her sister, Miss Barr, a very pleasant surprise party by a few of the neighbors, who called to congratulate Mrs. Field and wish her many happy returns of the day.

By special request the Unity Dramatic Club repeated the drama "Among the Breakers," at the Unitarian vestry last evening. The club goes to Greenwich village with the drama next Wednesday evening, with a dance after the entertainment.

The plans have been drawn, and the town will be asked to appropriate money for erecting a building in the rear of the Town Hall for a tramp room and police purposes. How about the land being wanted in the near future for an enlargement of the Town Hall?

The members of the temperance society of All Saints' church, with their friends, making a large party, went to Gilbertville Monday evening to meet with the temperance society at that place. Speeches were made by Rev. J. P. Leary, Rev. Mr. Grace, James E. Clark, John Fitzgerald and Mr. Connell, and there was singing by P. J. Mulvany, Hugh Dolan, Miss Doretha Mulvany and Miss Ella Keefe, and readings by Ware parties. It was a very enjoyable occasion, and it is expected that the Gilbertville society will return the visit at no distant day.

Accidental Shooting.

Trefle Charboneau, 15, was accidentally shot in the head at Stevens' mill about 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon by a revolver in the hands of a companion, Louis Shea, 18. The two boys were employed in the mill and met in an alleyway while carrying bobbins to their jacks. After the usual boyish greetings, they dropped their loads and Shea brought forth a revolver. As they were examining it, it is said, Charboneau caught hold of Shea's wrist. At that moment the revolver went off, the bullet entering Charboneau's head near the left temple, and he immediately dropped insensible. In a moment the overseer of the spinning room in which the boys were employed was by the side of the wounded lad. He was placed upon some loose wool and Dr. W. W. Miner was summoned. The boy was carried to his home on Sherwin street. The ball was not found, and this forenoon the boy remains unconscious and is not expected to live. Both the boys were highly spoken of by Overseer Reilly, who regrets deeply that the accident happened in his room.

New Books in the Public Library.

The following is a list of books which have recently been placed on the shelves of the public library for distribution:

Fiction.

A15a	Aftermath.	Allen
F78	Against human nature.	Pool
B55a	Arne.	B. Jornson
M225b	Beside the bonnie briar bush.	Maclaren
K65b	Between the lines.	King
K78c	Cadet days.	King
K58ca	Campaigning with Crook.	King
K58cap	Captain Blake.	King
K58co	Colonel's daughter.	King
S8	Crucifixion of Phillip Strong.	Sheldon
M225d	Days of auld lang syne.	Maclaren
O53d	Diana.	Oliphant
H77	Dolly dialogues.	Hope
W15f	Fair God.	Wallace
K78f	Fort Frayne.	King
M62f	Fur-seal's tooth.	Munroe
W54g	Gentleman of France.	Weyman
G76	Golden Age.	Grahame
B21g	Gorilla hunters.	Ballantyne
C87f	Hairbreath escapes of Major Mendax.	Crofton
L68h	Hardy Norseman.	Lyall
W54h	House of the wolf.	Weyman
M96h	How John Morton kept his Christmas.	Murray
H79	How Thankful was bewitched.	Hosmer
J122hu	Hunter cats of Connorloa.	Jackson
P935	In the lion's mouth.	Price
P988s	Jack Ballister's fortunes.	Pyle
B34	Juan and Juanita.	Baylor
A15k	Kentucky cardinal.	Allen
Z1	King of Schnorres.	Zangwill
L68k	Knight-errant	Lyall
K58l	Laramie.	King
J55l	Life of Nancy.	Jewett
P191	Little fishes and their nets.	Pansy
K77	Lost army.	Knox
A98	Lyre and lancet.	Anstey
W21m	Madonna of the tubs.	Ward
L97	Man who married the moon.	Lummis
K65m	Marion's faith.	King
T68m	Master and man.	Tolstoi
B24	Maureen's fairing.	Barlow
C87m	Men of the moss-hags.	Crockett
W54f	Minister of France.	Weyman
B69m	Modern vikings.	Boyesen
M11m	My lady nobody.	Maartens
W54m	My lady Rotha.	Weyman
J55n	Native of Winby.	Jewett
A110	Old fashioned girl.	Alcott
D77p	Parasite.	Doyle
C87p	Play-actress.	Crockett
T91p	Prince and the pauper.	Twain
H77p.	Prisoner of Zenda.	Hope
C87r	Raiders.	Crockett
C85r	Ralstons.	Crawford
M73n	Rectory children.	Molesworth
T14	Romulus and Remus.	Talbot
B315	Rose and thorn.	Bates
B66	Saint, A.	Bourget
S114s	St. George and the dragon.	Sidney
K62s	Second jungle book.	Kipling
C12s	Shadow of a crime.	Caine
D77s	Sign of the four.	Doyle
M92s	Snow-shoes and sledges.	Munroe
C87s	Stickit minister.	Crockett
A128st	Story of a bad boy.	Aldrich
W54s	Story of Francis Cludde.	Weyman
D77s	Strudy in scarlet.	Doyle
B48	Tales from the Aegean.	Bikelas
H13t	Ten times one is ten.	Hale
M38	Titled maiden.	Mason
O44t	Toby Tyler.	Otis
B831w	Two little pilgrim's progress.	Burnett
W54u	Under the red robe.	Weyman
M73u	"Us." Molesworth	
D91v	Vernon's aunt.	Duncan
K58w	War-time wooing.	King
D77w	White company.	Doyle
L98wo	Won by waiting.	Lyall
O80s	Handy helps, No. 1. Southwick	

Beecham's pills for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn.) It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

This is Certainly a Case Which Should Not be Lost.

We are aware that our people who suffer from nervous, chronic or long-standing complaints do not have the same opportunity to be cured as do the residents of the great cities where the most eminent physicians and specialists reside. In other words our people are debarred from seeking a cure by the great and skilled physicians owing to the cost of travel to the large city and the high fees charged by such physicians.

Here, therefore, is a chance for the sick of our community which should not be lost. Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who has the largest practice in the world and who is without doubt the most successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, offers to give free consultation by mail to all sufferers whom their local physician has failed to cure. You have the privilege of consulting Dr. Greene by letter, describing your complaints, and he will, after carefully considering your condition, send you a letter fully explaining all your symptoms, telling you everything about your complaint so plainly that you will understand exactly what ails you. He will also give you his advice, based upon his vast experience and wonderful success in treating such cases, as to just what to do to get cured. All this will cost you nothing and you can thus have consultation with the best-know physician and acknowledged most successful specialist in the world, without leaving home and at no expense whatever. The Doctor is the discoverer of that greatest of all known medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and he has discovered many other most valuable remedies. Write to him now, for this is a chance to get cured which you may never have again.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

FARM FOR SALE.—Situated in south part of Belchertown on road from Bondsville to Springfield, two miles from Three Rivers, three miles from Bondsville. Said farm contains about 60 acres, well divided into mowing, tillage, pasturage, and woodland, never failing well of water, and running brook watering all pastures. Comfortable house and barn. Said farm will be sold at a bargain. Enquire of Cornelius Long, near place, or H. H. PAINE, 4-46 Palmer Depot.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

ard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot

One Minute Cough Cure touches the right spot. It also touches it at the right time if you take it when you have a cough or cold. See the point? Then don't cough.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.

Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills.

CROWDS.

You should have seen our store last Saturday night, there wasn't hardly room to move.

THERE ARE LOTS OF GOOD BARGAINS LEFT. . . . . .

Monson people know

FULLER does as he advertises,

and that they will find bargains as advertised. If you need shoes attend our . . . . . .

MARK DOWN SALE.

Lots of new bargains go on sale Saturday.

Save $ $ and buy bargains of

Geo. L. Fuller,

The Monson Shoeist.

Forbes & Wallace's. | Forbes & Wallace's. | Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, FEBRUARY, 1896.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Mr. Forbes Retires from the Firm on account of Ill-Health.

And so half the goods must be turned into money as quick as we can turn them. That means a big cut in prices---not an ordinary mark-down---but a big cut in every department in the store.

And Springfield has never had a sale before that anywhere near equals this in importance.

Some idea of the immensity of the thing can be gathered from this advertisement; but, bless you, this isn't a tenth part of the story Bargains will make from day to day and will be told of from day to day. Watch the papers.

Dress Goods.

These goods are "cheap." Cheap is a good word, and we don't abuse it.

All wool navy diagonal cloth, a yard wide, 19c a yard---but not a thousand yards.

All our all wool cashmere stuffs, 35 inches wide, that were 29c, at 19c a yard.

A thousand yards of dark fancy stuffs, 19c.

Twelve colors of a 36-inch all wool serge, 21c a yard.

The same, 45 inches wide, 29c.

Fancy mixtures, 25c a yard—until now, 37 1-2c.

Nine mixtures of a 38-inch all wool fabric, 37 1-2c, instead of 50.

50c henrietta cloth, 39c—fifteen colors—three thousand yards only!

Nine mixtures of a dollar 50-inch golf cloth, 49c.

All wool fancy stuff, 38 inches wide, 50c instead of 75—seven mixtures.

75c henrietta cloth, 49c a yard, twelve colors.

All short pieces and odd pieces of fancy stuffs in stock that have been 75c, $1 and $1.25---50c a yard.

Left aisle.

Cottons, Sheets, Pillow Cases, etc.

Things as staple as wheat or flour—or gold almost, and yet there's a saving to be made on 'em.

Five cases of Fruit cotton, 6 1-2c a yard.

One of the best 9-4 unbleached sheetings, 13 1-2c.

A couple of cases of white flannelette at 4c a yard; and a couple of cases of 20c white wool flannelette at 10c.

Hemmed sheets of New Bedford cotton—best made—going for less than the plain cotton would cost:—

2¼ by 2½ yard size,	72c
2¼ by 2¾ size,	78c
2¼ by 3 yard size,	84c
2½ by 2½ yard size,	77c
2½ by 2¾ yard size,	84c
2½ by 3 yard size,	90c

The above are the best made, of course. Lower priced ones, too. Here's a few to illustrate:—

2 by 2½ yard size,	39c
2½ by 2½ yard size,	43c

Bleached pillow cases, 45 by 36 inches, 9 and 12 1-2c.

$20,000 worth of cloaks--and most of it at half!

We've divided the cloak room into sections to make trading easy.

Section One—any garment

--95 cents.

Five hundred garments: Women's medium weight jackets, misses' reefers, fur neck scarfs, muffs, children's sets, and a thousand women's wrappers—anything, 95 cents a garment.

Section Two—any garment

--$1.95.

A thousand garments: Women's and misses' silk lined jackets, and women's mackintoshes—anything, $1.95 a garment.

Section Three—any garment

---$2.95.

Five hundred garments: Women's boucle $5 jackets, fresh from the makers; figured mohair skirts with big sweep and lined throughout—anything, $2.95 a garment.

Section Four—any garment

---$3.95.

Five hundred jackets, new and full of style; double capes of heavy English serges with velvet collars; golf capes of Scotch cheviot mixtures and black fabrics, all with silk hoods—anything, $3.95 a garment.

Section Five—any garment

---$4.95.

This section includes every jacket that has formerly been $10 and $12.50; silk lined, single plush capes with electric seal trimmings; women's newmarkets, men's mackintoshes that have been $10 and $12—anything, $4.95 a garment.

At $6.75---

We have put in every 30-inch best French coney fur cape in the store; at $7.50 every 33-inch best French coney cape.

At $9.50---

We include single and double plush capes with silk lining and black thibet fur trimming; capes that started the season at $15 and and $16.

Here's a couple of bonanzas—best quality sealskin furs:

$350 jackets, $250.

$250 capes, $175.

Main floor of Pynchon streets.

Women's Gloves.

We have put in for this sale a quality of

8-button Suede,
4-button glace,
7-hook lace,
5-hook lace,

gloves in tan, brown, black and gray shades that retail at $1, $1.50, $1.75, and $2, at

79c. a pair!

—actually. Not everything in stock at these prices, but enough of an assortment to make trade a cyclone.

$1.25 lined and fur top kid gloves, 89c. a pair.

$1.50 three-clasp lined gloves, $1 a pair.

Our famous French mousquetaire Suede kid glove for this sale $1.50 a pair—instead of $1.75.

South store.

Linens.

Think of gold dollars for 50 cents! or fresh new linens like this!

Bleach damask:—
At 37½c; usually 45—58 inches.
At 50c; usually 65—64 inches.
At 75c; usually 87½—68 inches.
At 85c; usually $1—72 inches.
At 87½c, usually $1—81 inches.
At $1; usually $1.25—81 inches.
At $1.25; usually $1.50—81 inches.
At $1.50; usually $2—72 inches.
At $1.75; usually $2—86 inches.
At $2; usually $2.50—86 inches.

Unbleached at 25, 39, 50, 75 and 87 1-2c a yard, 62 to 72 inches wide.

Napkins, 24 inches square, slightly soiled—not damaged:
At $2.25; usually $2.75.
At $3; usually $3.50.
At $3.50; usually $4 and $4.25.
At $4; usually $4.50 and $5.
20-inch bleached, $1.50; usually $2.

Towels---
Huck, at 10c; usually 12½.
Huck, at 12½c; usually 15 and 17.
Huck, at 19c; usually 25.

Crash, etc.---
All linen crash, brown, 5c.
White crash, 18 inches, 8½c.
Glass linen, 8½c.
Scrub cloths, 23 by 33 inches, 6¼c each.

Fringed table sets, all white---cloth and dozen doylies.
At $2.50; usually $3—8-10 size.
At $3.50; usually 4—8-10 size.
At $4; usually $4.50—8-10size.
At $4.50; usually $5—8-10 size.
At $3; usually $3.50—8-12 size.
At $4; usually $4.50—8-12 size.
At $4.50; usually $5—8-12 size.

Can't tell to-day of all that is going on here.

Main floor of Vernon street building.

Wash Goods.

Looks as though this news may cause a panic among shoppers. How the yard sticks will fly.

37 1-2c imported (French) sateens with little figures, 19c a yard.

37 1-2c Ceylon silks, 25c a yard.

50c Swivel silks, 37 1-2c a yard.

Scotch ginghams with silk effects, 17c a yard, instead of 25c.

37 1-2c French organdies, 25c a a yard.

50c German organdies, 33c a yard.

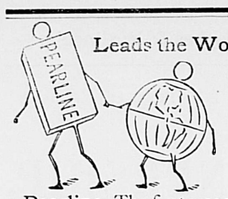
Three thousand yards of domestic dimities, 10c a yard.

Five thousand yards of the popular 36-inch printed cambric, 10c a yard---always 12 1-2.

Fifty pieces of 10c printed flannelette, 6 1-4c a yard.

Two thousand yards of crepon---pale shades, 6 1-4c.

Right aisle.



Leads the World

—Pearline. The first washing-compound ever made, and the best. Proved to be absolutely harmless to anything that is washed—both by the women who have used it for years, and by scientific tests. But the enormous demand for Pearline—for something that will save work and yet be safe to use, has started a host of washing powders, all imitations of Pearline. They ought to make women think. If you can get risky help from a poor imitation, why not get safe help from the original and the best? 407 JAMES PYLE, New York

Gravel Cured.

(Philadelphia, Penn., *Item.*)

A healthier, heartier, happier man than John J. Neill, of 2437 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, could not be found in a day's search. The fact that he is still alive is a constant wonder to his friends.

In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible. While in this frame of mind, he heard of

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Although disheartened, on July 1, 1893, he bought a bottle of it, and within a month had experienced beneficial results, and before he had finished the third bottle, the gravel was completely dissolved and his sufferings at an end.

Mr. Neill feels that he owes a lasting debt of gratitude to Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and for disorders of the bladder and urinary organs, says "it will effect a cure if one be possible."

Favorite Remedy is prescribed with unfailing success for rheumatism, dyspepsia and nervous troubles, in which it has cured many who were considered beyond the aid of medicine. All druggists, $1.

LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet Sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6.22 a. m.	Accommodation.	
7.32 "	"	
8.25 "	Daily Express.	
10.00 "	Express, except Sunday.	
11.42 "	Accommodation.	
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12 "	"	
4.42 "	Accommodation.	
6.49 "	Daily Express.	
7.55 "	Sundays only. Express.	
9.03 "	Express.	

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.60 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.03 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.
TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.22) p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

The Revival at Lynchville.

In th' little town uv Lynchville, near a Rocky mountain gap,
Which is not enough importance t' be pictured on a map,
There arrived upon a summer day—th' year I don't recall—
A preacher uv th' gospel, who would save th' souls uv all;
But th' boys had indications which wuz bent another way,
So we kindly notified j'im thet he hadn't better stay.

But it wuzn't no use talkin', he wuz bound ter do his job,
Ef he had t' do it fightin' single handed 'gainst th' mob.
So upon th' comin' Sunday he had pitched his gospel tent
'Nd had all his invitations t' th' wayward sinners sent.
'Nd they all responded promptly—but 'twuz not with pious views—
Fer their belts wuz full of shooters 'nd their stomachs full uv booze.

Wa-a-l, upon th' time arrivin' fer th' meetin' t' begin,
Thet there tent was full uv miners, gamblers, Shooters, smoke an' gin,
'Nd there wuzn't; many sinners in the audience thet day
'Cept had come ter emphasize th' fact—"he hadn't better stay."
But he mounted on th' platform, 'nd opened up a grip,
'Nd he jammed a "Smith an' Wesson" in each pocket uv his hip.

Then each feller poked his neighbor in th' ribs with all his might,
'Nd th' smiles ez lit their features, they wuz smiles uv pure delight.
Fer uv all th' entertainments in th' Wild an' Woolly West
There wuz none like pluggin' full uv lead some overbearin' guest.
Then the parson took some parcels very gently from th' grip,
'Nd 't wuz noted that he handled 'm with care they shouldn't slip.

Wa-a-l, he placed 'em on th' table; 'nd he cleared his throat a mite,
Then he said, said he: "My Christian friends, this here is dynamite;
'Nn I've got a double mission in yer bloomin' little town,
Ez I'm hired by th' railroad folks ter rip th' mountain down.
Or, t' make it somewhat plainer t' th' unbelievin' chap—
I'm here t' preach th' gospel an' t' widen up th' Gap.

"Ef there's any in th' audience ez wants it done ter-day,
You kin pull yer guns, my Christian friends, an' simply blaze away.
But, should you kinder reckon thet to-morrow 'll do ez well,
You kin keep yer shooters in yer straps, an' hark t' what I tell."

'Nd there wuz n't no one pokin' at his neighbor's ribs th' while,
'Nd there wasn't many features lit by thet delightful smile.
But th' parson preached his sermon, 'nd he preached again at night;
'Nd converted half of Lynchville with them bags uv dynamite.

—*Puck.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

THE MISSONARY'S AWFUL FATE.

He sailed away to the Fiji Isles,
But he was not slain on the shore,
Nor fattened ahead for a cannibal spread,
As others had been before;
But he met with a far more terrible fate
Than those who had lost their lives,
For the chieftain grim took a fancy to him,
And give him a hundred wives.

—*Life.*

A Clear Conscience—"Don't some of these old songs haunt you?" "No, I never murdered any of them."—*Chicago Record.*

"Thousand pardons!" he exclaimed, bowing low. "You mistake, sir," she replied coldly; "I am not Gov. Altgeld."—*Truth.*

She—"Poor Uncle! And to be eaten by undiscovered savages!" He—"Yes, but he gave them their first taste of religion."—*Life.*

Bacon—"So your friend is engaged to that Boston girl, after all." Egbert—"Yes." "How did he melt her?" "He didn't; he simply froze to her."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Green tea or black, miss?" inquired the shopman, in a sort of medico-bed-side manner. "I don't think it matters," said the girl; "missus is color blind."—*Fort Worth Gazette.*

"Brown is weak financially, isn't he?" "He hasn't much money, but he gives employment to a great many men." "Who are they?" "Other people's bill collectors."—*Brooklyn Life.*

"Did I understand you to say Thompson was a farmer?" "Good gracious, no! I said he made his money in wheat. You never heard of a farmer doing that, did you?"—*Beatrice Democrat.*

"Uncle Josh—"I see where some of them fellers that make wheels say they have a bicycle plant that—" Aunt Fanny—"Land sakes! You don't mean to say they've got to growin' 'em!"—*Puck.*

"Mike," said Plodding Pete, "if you had a $20 bill would you blow it in?" "Nope," replied Meandering Mike; "I couldn't blow it in. Havin' $20 'ud take me breath away."—*Washington Star.*

Financier (with several unmarried daughters)—"If you marry my oldest daughter I'll count the debt settled." Young-man-about-town—"Surely, the amount is not so great as that."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

In chronicling the funeral of a highly respected citizen, the report of a contemporary thus concludes: "He leaves a daughter and three sons, his widow having pre-deceased him."—*London Household Words.*

A good-natured traveler fell a sleep in a train and was carried beyond his destination. "Pretty good joke, isn't it?" said a fellow passenger. "Yes, but a little too far fetched," was the rejoinder.—*Stray.*

Miss Burtis—"Don't be alarmed, Mr. Dolly." Mr. Dolly—"What's that horwid 'longshoreman swearing in the hall fowr?" Miss Burtis—"Do sit down. It's only papa. He stubbed his toe coming in, and he's only telling himself how sorry he is."—*Frank Leslie's Weekly.*

They were talking about the various methods of celebrating the passing of the old year and the coming of the new. "Did you ever dance the old year out and the new year in?" he asked. "Yes, indeed, scores of times," was the reply. And then she was sorry she spoke.—*London Tid-Bits.*

She stood before the glass, gazing earnestly. "Really," she said, "I do believe I have a moustache coming." And yet she seemed rather pleased than otherwise. In another moment the young man she had seen through the window had entered the room, bringing his mustache with him.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Police Inspector—"It was very plucky of you, ma'am, to have set upon the burglar and so ably captured him; but need you have injured him to the extent of necessitating his removal to the hospital?" Lady—"How did I know it was a burglar? I'd been waiting up for three hours for my husband."—*London Telegraph.*

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physcians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Spring

Is the season for purifying, cleansing, and renewing. The accumulations of waste everywhere are being removed. Winter's icy grasp is broken and on all sides are indications of nature's returning life, renewed force, and awakening power.

Spring

Is the time for purifying the blood, cleansing the system and renewing the physical powers. Owing to close confinement, diminished perspiration and other causes, in the winter, impurities have not passed out of the system as they should but have accumulated in the blood.

Spring

Is therefore the best time to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, because the system is now most in need of medicine. That Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier and Spring medicine is proved by its wonderful cures. A course of Hood's Sarsaparilla now may prevent great suffering later on.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST GARDEN

in your neighborhood this season

PLANT OUR FAMOUS SEEDS AND PLANTS

all of which are described and illustrated in our beautiful and entirely **New Catalogue for 1896.** A new feature this season is the **Free** delivery of Seeds at Catalogue prices to any Post Office. This **"New Catalogue"** we will mail on receipt of a 2-cent stamp, or to those who will state where they saw this advertisement, the Catalogue will be mailed **Free!**

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35 & 37 Cortlandt St., New York.

J. W. Pierce, Republic, Ia., says: "I have used One Minute Cough Cure in my family and for myself, with results so entirely satisfactory that I can hardly find words to express myself as to its merits. I will never fail to recommend it to others on every occasion that presents itself."

S. H. HELLYAR & CO.,

CARYL'S BLOCK, ON THE CORNER,

PALMER, MASS.

The half price sale still continues.

Soothing, healing, cleansing, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the enemy to sores, wounds and piles, which it never fails to cure. Stops itching and burning. Cures chapped hands and cold sores in two or three hours.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

POSTAL

Telegraph and Cable Co.

Office in Holden's Block,

PALMER, : : : : MASS.

Direct wires to New York and Boston. Office in all the principal cities in the

UNITED STATES.

PROMPT SERVICE,

REASONABLE RATES,

ALL BUSINESS

STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.
Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President,
H. G. LOOMIS.

Vice Presidents,
C. H. HOBBS. H. P. HOLDEN. C. F. GROSVENOR.

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A full line, for both stable

.....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

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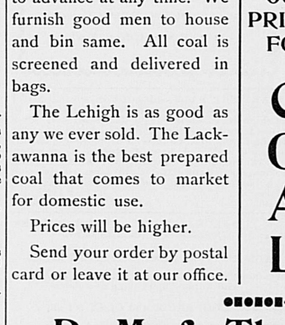

A cold wave.

Think about winter medicines. There needn't be many of them, but they should be right. Something for the cough and something for the digestion—perhaps that's all. Try our **CLIMAX COUGH CURE** for the first—it suits every time, and **SHAKER'S DIGESTIVE CORDIAL** for the second. They are medicines that are effective. If there is anything else you want we have it, and shall be glad to supply your needs in the line of medicines, prescriptions or sundries at the lowest rates.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,
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Groceries and dry goods.

Shaw Brothers,

Furniture and carpets.

Just opened a new department.
Tin ware and plumbing.

Give us a trial on anything you want.

STOVES AND RANGES, DRY AIR FURNACES.
ALSO STEAM AND HOT WATER FURNACES.

Call and see us and we will suit you in price and quality of work.

Hats and caps.

Three Rivers, Mass.

Boots and shoes.

To be delivered now, subject to advance at any time. We furnish good men to house and bin same. All coal is screened and delivered in bags.

The Lehigh is as good as any we ever sold. The Lackawanna is the best prepared coal that comes to market for domestic use.

Prices will be higher.

Send your order by postal card or leave it at our office.

SEE OUR PRICES FOR COAL

Prices for Lackawanna:

Stove size,	-	$5.85 per ton.
Chestnut,	-	5.85 " "
Furnace,	-	5.75 " "

Prices for Lehigh:

Stove size,	-	$6.00 per ton.
Chestnut,	-	6.00 " "
Furnace,	-	5.90 " "

Less than (1) one ton 25 cent added for the load.

Delivered in Bags,

which will save expense of housing in many cases.

October 1, 1895.

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds.

Monson, Mass.

TEAS and COFFEES. Headquarters for Eastern Hampden.

Teas: O. & O., in cans—¼ pound, ½ pound, 1 pound. Oolong—five grades. Japanese—five grades. English Breakfast. Gun Powder. Ceylon. Orange Pekoe. Young Hyson.

Coffees: Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand. (Pulverized, granulated, ground.) Chase & Sanborn's crushed coffee. Old Government Java. "Revere" Brand—in red bags. Mocha. Rio. Java Screenings.

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Fine Groceries,

QUALITY COUNTS.

Representatives, Senators and Statesmen Speak.

The Best and Safest Advisors of the People.

Agree Unanimously on this One Point.

For the People's Good. No Differenece of Opinion.

Imoprtant Decision Arrived At on All Sides.

Senator Victor L. Spear, of Braintree, Vt., who has filled every high position in the gift of the State, says:— "My wife was troubled with nervous debility bordering on prostration, and at the same time a trouble on her hands like eczema. The use of Doctor Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy produced very satisfactory results, healing the eczema and greatly improving the nervousness."

Senator Frank Plumley, of Northfield, Vt., who was Vermont's delegate to the Republican National Convention and who is a man of national reputation, says:—

"In the fall of 1892 I came out of the presidential campaign with my nervous system almost broke. Some of my personal friends advised me to take a course of Dr. Greene's medicines, which I did, with entire success. I use Dr. Greene's Nervura and find it an excellent remedy for that exhaustion caused by long continued mental work, and think well of it."

HON. CHAS. J. NOYES.

Judge Charles J. Noyes, of Boston, ex-speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, states:—

"Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy reinvigorated and recreated my severely taxed nerves and debilitated vitality. To all needing an invigorator and permanent restorative, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is the best medicine within my knowledge or observation:

Hon. Samuel B. Page, of Haverhill, N. H., who for twenty-five years has been a member and leader of the New Hampshire Legislature, says:—

"I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and take pleasure in recomending its use to all sufferers from any derangement or disturbance of the nervous system."

Add to these magnificent testimonials of the great and wonderful curative powers of Doctor Greene's Nervura, the fact that it is a physician's prescription, the discovery of the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who can be consulted free, personally or by letter, and you have the greatest and grandest endorsement of value and assurance of cure posessed by any remedy in the world.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

about the same to-night, or more. Raeburn will want money on Friday, but this is only Tuesday. So, Renfrew, I mean to see this out, and get as much as I can. That you are frighened now makes no sort of difference, because your panic comes too late. Two thousand pounds will not last long, and what will you do then? Even the British public won't stand this sort of a thing often."

"I was about to answer him, when Leitch announced Lord Abchester, and Campbell had just time to say, 'If you speak a word, we are ruined,' when he entered."

"This is a very interesting discussion, Mr. Renfrew," interposed Hardy. "I think Campbell was right."

"Ah, sir, he was most unscrupulous," protested he. "When I saw that old man, with the long white hair falling over his high brow, and piercing gray eyes, I felt my position keenly, I assure you. His knees seemed weak, and he walked with a slight stoop, but he sat down composedly, and waited for Campbell to begin.

"'I am sorry we have not a better office to receive you in, Lord Abchester.'

"'I had a worse one when I began business.'

"'I hope we may meet with as much success. Bankers have to be cautious as to their securities, and as we have made and are to make advances on a bill signed by you, and are not well acquainted with your signature, we thought it desirable to see that it was genuine. A mere matter of form, of course.'

Lord Abchester examined the bill, and his face grew ashy pale.

"Who gave you this?"

"'Your son. We have already advanced £200 on it. But as it was a first transaction —'

"The old man evidently controlled himself with a great effort. He glared at Campbell, who returned the look without an appearance of concern. At last Lord Abchester spoke.

"'The signature is mine.'

"'Then we are quite satisfied with our security,' said Campbell, quietly folding up the bill. 'There is one thing you can do for us, Lord Abchester. It would be a great service to a new bank like ours if you would transfer your account to us. No doubt you would also arrange to keep £20,000 permanently to your credit.'

"'Impossible!" Why should I—'

"'Why should you not assist a young concern?' said Campbell with a meaning smile.

"'But you have no claim on me.'

"'An act of kindness like this will be a lasting credit to your name and family.'

"Lord Abchester looked at him intently.

"'Do you dare—' he snarled.

"'I saw it done.' There was a long pause, then Campbell—'It is understood you transfer the account here?"

"'Give me back the bill.'

"'We do not part with securities like that,' said Campbell dryly, 'but as long as you comply with the conditions, you may be sure this bill will not be mentioned.'

"'You drive hard bargains,' he said, and clutched his hat and stick, and staggered from the room. Campbell waited till he had been gone some minutes. Then he took up Bradshaw and flung it to the furthest corner of the office.

"'We don't want that now.'

"'We shall on Thursday,' said I, picking it up. 'I suppose he'll pay the money to-morrow.'

"'I thought you had more brains, Renfrew. Can't you rise above the methods of the common pickpocket—filching and running away? Sit down and put these books in order. At least you learned that at Baigent's.'

"'What, and leave behind us full proof of what we have done?'

"'Idiot,' said Campbell, 'I shall not go at all. Don't you see that we have made a business?"

I leaped from my chair and clutched the back, while he showed how this account would bring in others, and the cash in hand enable us to trade, and we had only to be honest and our fortune was made.

"It has all come true," he continued: "we never looked behind us since. It killed Lord Abchester. He died within a month, but his son had to agree to our terms as well. Campbell took most of the money to London, and lent it to other young Montgomerys. You've heard of Sam Israels? He was Campbell."

There was a silence when Mr. Renfrew concluded. Hardy broke it.

"Thank you, Mr. Renfrew. Your story is most interesting. Now remember, you may be asked for it again. I order you not to tell it, and you know you can't disobey me."

"I know."

"Now you can go home again. I wish to ask you nothing more."

"Thank you," and he turned and went out.

"Hardy," I said, as the door closed, "I am ruined."

"Why?"

"He is certain to remember this to-morrow, and will never forgive me for hearing his confession."

"My dear fellow, I answer for it he will not remember a word to-morrow morning. He'll feel tired, of course. If he does remember, you know too much. Find out whether Campbell ever existed. But now it is getting late, and I think I have shown you enough to-night to establish your faith in hypnotism. Good night."

Next morning I went to the bank as usual. Mr. Renfrew was late, but Mr. Leitch opened the bank, a formal old gentleman who wore swallow-tailed coats by day, with stock and high collars—yet kindly, and always ready to gossip. I had no difficulty in identifying him with young Leitch, the tool of Renfrew and Campbell, nor in establishing the existence of Campbell.

"One of the founders of the bank, Mr. Anstruther. A remarkable financial genius. But he would not be cooped up in a country town."

Sure of my ground, I awaited Mr. Renfrew's arrival. I gave a gasp as he came straight to my desk on entering, but it was merely to give some directions, and it was plain he remembered nothing.

"Governor seems rather dicky this morning," whispered Brook.

"He may have had a bad night," I answered.

Hardy says we might be partners in Renfrew, Crawford, Leitch & Co. if we liked, and I believe he is right.—*Temple Bar.*

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Cailloutte, druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with la grippe and tried physicians for miles about, but of no avail, and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use, and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure, and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

A JOLLY OLD TAR.

The captain of a certain large sailing vessel insists upon being addressed as "Sir" by every one on board. One day a new hand joined the ship, and a short time after leaving harbor, being a well seasoned old salt, he was intrusted with the wheel. The captain came up and put the usual question, "How's her head?"

"Nor'-by-east," answered the old tar, very gruffly, taking the customary hitch in his trousers.

"My man," suavely answered the captain, "on this craft, when one of the crew speaks to me, he gives me a title of respect. Don't you think you might do so, too? Now how's her head?"

"Nor'-by-east, I tell yer," shouted the tar, displaying not a little irration.

"I'm afraid you don't quite understand me," responded the captain, good humoredly. "Let me relieve you at the wheel, and then you take my place and ask me the question. I will then show how it should be answered."

They accordingly change places.

"'Ow's her 'ead?" roared the tar.

"Nor'-by-east, sir," replied the captain, with gentle emphasis on the "sir."

"Then keep her so, my man, whilst I goes forrard and has a smoke," was the startling rejoiner from the old reprobate, who calmly commenced to suit the action to the word, and disappeared up by the forecastle, lighting a match as he went—*Harper's Round Table.*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs. Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

35 cents

Colds are serious things. They lead to worse things. A cold is the seed of consumption. Croup is a cold's half-brother—it is generally caused by cold, and many a little life has been snuffed out by it because the proper remedy was not at hand.

Dr. Hooker's Cough and Croup Syrup

gives relief at once. It has saved thousands of lives. Every mother should see that it is always in the house. Don't wait till you need it—that may be too late. Contains no opium—absolutely safe—endorsed by physicians for 50 years. Made only by Charles B. Kingsley, Northampton, Mass.

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Good stock and the best of care

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MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,
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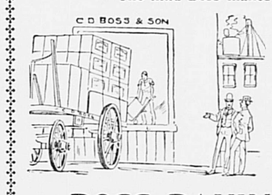
"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with."



allied with the same care in the selection of other healthful ingredients is what has made

OUR SUCCESS

and built up our tremendous business; sales of over 3,000,000 pounds of our Lunch Milk Biscuits alone is an example of the public's appreciation; but to come back to the beginning, the keystone of all was simply our now famous

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Declared by the severest Chemical Analysis to be the purest, safest, surest and most economical leavening compound ever put on the market.

YOUR REPUTATION

as a house-wife of the greatest skill in the preparing of pies, cakes and biscuits will be established, if you follow our example. Take no substitutes from your grocer.

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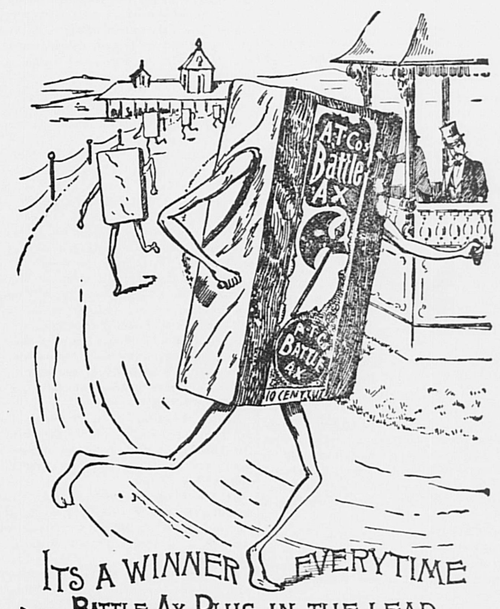

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10 CENTS

"A HANDFUL OF DIRT MAY BE A HOUSEFUL OF SHAME." KEEP YOUR HOUSE CLEAN WITH

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BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

EPPS'S GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. COCOA

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00. Druggists.

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The only sure Cure for corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

CATARRH.

Is a LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes. It can be cured by a pleasant remedy which is applied directly into the nostrils. Being quickly absorbed it gives relief at once.

Ely's Cream Balm

is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for nasal catarrh, cold in head and hay fever of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. Price 50c, at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Johnson's Belladonna Plaster CURES WOMAN'S PAINS

by touching the SPOT

DRAWING. Mechanical. Architectural.

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VOLUME XLVI. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 28, 1896. NUMBER 48.

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TEAS and COFFEES. Headquarters for Eastern Hampden.

Teas: O. & O., in cans—¼ pound, ½ pound, 1 pound. Oolong—five grades. Japanese—five grades. English Breakfast. Gun Powder. Ceylon. Orange Pekoe. Young Hyson.

Coffees: Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand. (Pulverized, granulated, ground.) Chase & Sanborn's crushed coffee. Old Government Java. "Revere" Brand—in red bags. Mocha. Rio. Java Screenings.

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Fine Groceries,

S. H. HELLVAR & CO.,

CARYL'S BLOCK, ON THE CORNER,

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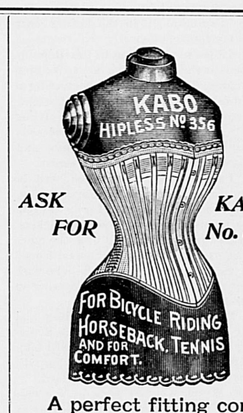

A perfect fitting corset for general wear, as well as for all athletic sports.
Price $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

The half price sale still continues.

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
412, 414 Main, 5 and 7 Pynchon Sts., Opera House Block,
. . . SPRINGFIELD.

Four large stores. . . .

60 instruments to select from.

PRICES FROM $175.00 to $600.00.

Terms very easy.

Old instruments taken in exchange.

Pianos tuned, repaired, boxed, moved, etc.

Large stock of sheet music, musical merchandise, etc. Graphaphones.

Call and see us,

WE CAN SUIT YOU.

WALL PAPERS,
MOULDINGS, ETC.,
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SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

The Inducement Season

is here—the season when you don't care about buying much of anything—when storekeepers have to provide a lot of extra inducements in order to stimulate trade. We have some—and you'll find them here now. We mention a few.

Cloaks and Capes.

By actual count we have just 391 ladies' winter coats and capes left. We've made the prices that will close them out.

All the lots recently offered at $7.50—including garments that started the season at $12 to $25—are grouped for your easy choosing

$5.00.

The lot includes garments from several prominent American makers and a number of imported garments. The fabrics include cheviot, beaver, boucle and astrakhan overcoatings. Some are lined throughout with satin rhadame, some are half lined. Some have high standing collars; others have coat collars with revers. There are black coats and blue coats and brown coats—mostly the former.

Second floor, take elevator.

Dress goods.

45 inch wool and silk and wool novelty, 7 latest designs and shades to choose from,
At 87 1-2c.

Special line 44-inch all wool and silk and silk and wool novelty,
At 75c. Special value.

A large assortment of silk and wool novelties, new and handsome colorings and designs,
At 75c.

38-inch all-wool novelty suitings, 15 choice patterns,
At 50c.

Rear of main store.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Look like pearls.

LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

makes the teeth white and the gums healthy. Contains the best known ingredients for the protection of the enamel. Keeping the gums in a healthy condition and the breath sweet. Once used, always used.

A GOOD TOOTH BRUSH

well used is next to a good tooth powder. We have a large assortment of fine imported brushes.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
next to post office,
PALMER.

Meekins, Packard & Co.

Honesty and experience
are the qualities
that commend our
CARPETS.

Take for instance our

Roxbury Tapestries at 65c a yd.,
the 85 and 90 cent goods

Beauty, style, newness—the choicest of the spring patterns are found in these. Body and borders to match.

INGRAINS
at 33 and 37 1-2c a yd., extra supers.
Also the best
ALL WOOL INGRAINS AT 50c A Yd.

Is it any wonder that the carpet business is booming with us when we are offering such values?
Carpet department.

PILLOWS.

This offer comes only ONCE IN A LIFETIME.

FEATHER PILLOWS, full weight, size 20x28 inches, Amoskeag A. C. A. ticking,
ONLY 49c EACH.
Basement.

THE DRAPERY SALE,

taking place on our carpet floor, is one of the busiest spots in the store.

Drapery materials, furniture coverings, portierres, lace curtains, down pillows, head rests, fringes and window shades. All have had their share of BARGAINS to offer. Markdowns have been recklessly made to reduce the stock before inventory and purchasers have gained the benefits.

LACE CURTAINS.

IRISH POINTS--Two and three pairs of a pattern.

$ 3.00 pairs,	now $2.50
4.50 "	" 3.00
6.50 "	" 4.50
7.50 "	" 5.00
10.00 "	" 6.50

SWISS CURTAINS.

$ 7.50 pairs,	now $5.50
8.50 "	" 6.50
11.00 "	" 8.00
12.50 "	" 9.00

Odd pairs of Nottingham curtains from 62½c to $2.00 for regular $1.00 to $3.00 goods. Irish Points in single pairs, $2.50 to $8.00, that cover from $4.00 to $11.00 a pair.

Drapery department, carpet floor.

Meekins, Packard & Co.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
OPTICIAN,
331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Occulists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-39

The Cradle Ship.

When baby goes a-sailing and the breeze is fresh and free,
His ship is just the queerest craft that ever sailed to sea!
Ten fingers true make up the crew that watch on deck must keep,
While all a-row ten toes below are passengers asleep!
And mother is the pilot, dear—ah, none so true as she
When baby goes a-sailing, and the breeze is fresh and free!

When mother rocks the cradle ship, the wails—for shores—slip past;
The breezes from the garden blow when baby boy sails fast!
So fast he flies that Dolly cries she fears we'll run her down,
So hard a-port! we're not the sort to see a dolly drown;
And then, you know, we've got the whole wide carpet for a sea
When baby goes a-sailing, and the wind is fresh and free!

When baby lies becalmed in sleep, and all the crew is still,
When that wee ship's in port at last, all safe from storm and ill—
Two eyes of love shall shine above, two lips shall kiss his face,
Until in deep and tranquil sleep he'll smile at that embrace!
For mother watches, too, at night; while through his slumbers creep
Dream memories of sailing ere the breezes fell asleep.

—*Charles Gordon Rogers in Ladies' Home Journal.*

YUSSUF.

"Prayer is better than sleep! Prayer is better than sleep! Prayer—is better—than sleep!"

The sound of the Mussulman's greeting to the day rang clear and impressive through the keen early morning air from the great Mosque of Fez, across the spacious yard of the Kasbah, filled with the Cadi's drowsy guards; along the narrow streets overhung with the ghostly habitations of the faithful; into the latticed-windowed, low-ceilinged sleeping rooms of the only hotel in the holy town of Fez, where an infidel may rest his thrice-accursed body with tolerable safety.

The only infidel thus favored at the time of which we write was the Hon. Hereward Trevayne. The call to prayers awoke him with a start. Springing from his bed, he went to the window overlooking the courtyard.

Impressed by the solemnity of the call of the Muezzin, and by the marvelous beauty of the dawn, Hereward drew a deep breath; then, turning to dress, he murmured aloud "Prayer is better than sleep. Ah, yes; sometimes no doubt. Looking out of that window at the sunrise, for instance. But just now, it strikes me rather forcibly that, so far as one individual is concerned, breakfast is better than either."

Which soliloquy was no sooner ended than he shouted at the top of his voice:

"Yussuf! Yussuf!"

The door opened almost immediately and a smooth, swarthy-faced Arab glided noiselessly into the room.

"Has the Lord Duke sufficiently rested his honorable bones?" he asked, with a low obeisance.

Yussuf's knowledge of English was remarkably good for a native, but it did not include an intimate acquaintance with Debrett or even Whitaker.

"My honorable bones," Trevayne replied, gravely, "are sufficiently rested; but my honorable stomach cries aloud that it has more than sufficiently rested. In plain English, Yussuf, breakfast, and as soon as you like!"

Yussuf bowed low and left the room as noiselessly as he had entered it.

After nearly three years' absence from England, Trevayne had worked his way back as far as Morocco. At Tangler, however, he had heard that a caravan was to start shortly from Fez into the interior, and with characteristic impulsiveness he suddenly decided to make one of the party, intending to return with a homeward-bound caravan, which, it was calculated, would be met within a few days' journey distant from Fez. He had accordingly, though not without a good deal of bother, settled all the necessary preliminaries.

That was a month ago, and the day of departure now appeared to be hardly any nearer. Sometimes, indeed, twelve or eighteen months are spent in making ready the equipment for such a caravan. To Trevayne's inquiries every morning the cry was still the same.

"Inshallah! If it please God-to-morrow."

But to-morrow the pig-skin water bottles must be made water-tight by being filled with oil and left to dry in the sun. And then there are the dates to be pressed into the saddles to form comfortable cushions until required for food. And so on, almost, it seemed to Trevayne, to infinity.

Finally, after the ten thousand details of a caravan equipment have been attended to, there is the merry-making and feasting, which is invariably indulged in for a week or two previous to the actual start.

It was during these last few days that Hassan, who, with Yussuf had been engaged by Trevayne as guide, was caught in the act of stealing some money belonging to the proprietor of the hotel. Trevayne dealt summarily with the thief, for it was not his first offense. He took Hassan by the scruff of the neck and kicked him vigorously all along the wide veranda, down the broad staircase, through the lengthy hall and out of the grand entrance into the crowded street beyond.

Yussuf, who had witnessed the incident with twitching fingers and a curious half closing of the eyes, turned to Trevayne and said, solemnly:

"It was well for him the Lord Duke chastened him, and did not hand him over to his tribe for the fitting reward of his sin."

"I suppose so," drily remarked Trevayne.

"Yes, when Allah wills it," said Yussuf, "they open the thief's hands and slash a knife across them so—"and Yussuf ran the forefinger of his right hand diagonally across the palm of his left—"and then rub saltpeter into the wounds and shut up the thief's hands and bind them; and he never steals again. And sometimes they hold a red-hot iron to the eyes of the thief until they are gone, and the thief never again sees anything to steal. God is great," concluded Yussuf, piously shaking his head.

At last the camels' loads, after almost innumerable futile attempts, were satisfactorily arranged, and everything was ready. As usual, a short preliminary march was undertaken to test the mettle of the camels, and then the caravan fairly started on its tremendous journey.

Soon the Holy City faded away in the distance; first the rambling, white, ghost-like houses, then the minarets, tall and stern as if standing guard over their lowly brethren; and then the drooping palm trees with their graceful outlines projected in jet black against the blue brightness of the sky, lingering on the horizon as if bidding a last reluctant good-by to the venturous travelers.

Then on over the shifting sand dunes the vast procession ranged, until, the sand becoming interspersed with sharp flinty stones, the caravan was halted in order that the camel's feet might be bound round and round with rags, making them look like huge boxing-gloves.

Then the night fell, outposts were stationed half a mile or so distant, and the caravan was formed into a sort of a square, but with the camels taking the place of the wagons and various impediments usually placed on the outside. Inside big fires were kept blazing all the night through, for in the desert the nights are icy cold, harder to be borne by reason of the burning heat of the day. Trevayne wrapped up in his burnouse—for he had assumed the Arab costume—lay at a short distance from one of the fires, while not far from him lay Yussuf asleep and snorting.

At last, just as Trevayne was dozing off, he thought he heard a slight crackling—a sound as of some one creeping toward him through the sand. Starting up into a sitting posture, he peered around him. For a moment he could see nothing, and then, by the light of the fire, he discerned a man crawling away on his hands and knees. When the intruder reached a spot where he thought he could not be seen, he turned his head. But Trevayne's sight was very keen, and he saw with a feeling of astonishment, and something like dismay, that a knife gleamed between the teeth, and that the face was the face of Hassan, the dismissed guide. The object of the nocturnal visit was only too plain. Murder was writ large on the features of the treacherous villain. Revenge was doubtless the motive. But how did the cur come there?

Trevayne puzzled over the problem until the velvet darkness grew into an austere gray. Then, long before the sun was up, he was again startled, this time by a shout. Rising to his feet, he saw two or three Arabs running around and awakening the sleepers by the simple method of striking them a stinging blow with a long cane.

Yussuf soon came to arouse Trevayne in a more civilized manner, but finding him already awake, shot a rapid glance around to insure that no listeners were near, and then began in a low, agitated voice:

"It was well that the Lord Duke, not being of the true faith, himself punished the thieving Hassan. I, Yussuf, have seen Hassan in the caravan, and have heard from the lips of one who speaks truth that the chief of the caravan is one of the same tribe. God is great, but a fear has sprung up in the heart of thy slave, even as a palm tree throwing a great shadow, for the dog of Hassan is cunning, and seeks the life of the Lord Duke."

On the fourth day, when the sun was at its fiercest, and the heat was so oppressive that Trevayne had to gasp for the breath that seemed to scorch his very lungs, the half dozen Arabs forming the advance guard were seen to suddenly converge to a point, and, after a brief consultation, turn their camels' heads and ride toward the caravan. Evidently something had been sighted, and that something might be the expected caravan, or it might be the dreaded Touaregs—those merciless pirates of the desert.

In an instant all was animation. The heat was forgotten. The camels were halted and the square formed as at night, while the motely collection of weapons with which the party were armed, comprising almost all kinds of firearms, were eagerly examined and made ready for use.

When these preparations were complete, and the outposts had been received into the square, a swirl of dust could be plainly seen advancing right down on to the caravan. Then the cloud of dust stopped and settled, and there rode out from it half a dozen Arabs, who soon made it known that their party, in fact, formed the looked for caravan.

In a very short time the members of the two caravans were ejaculating praises to the prophet and fraternizing in a most effusive manner. Trevayne was much struck by the gaunt, worn look of the new-comers. They had been away from home for two whole years, and their appearance showed that they had experienced the severest privations.

Far into the night the festivities extended, for the returning caravan would pass on its way on the morrow.

Every one was stirring very early the next morning, and preparations for the departure of the two caravans on their opposite courses were pushed forward with all speed. Yussuf had gone some little distance off to look after the baggage, when Trevayne saw Hassan walk up, and, after casting a malicious glance at him, go a few steps further on and say something in a hurried manner to the chief of the caravan, who was standing close by, and who at once turned and gazed at Trevayne with a deep frown on his dark, scarred face. Then, before Trevayne could realize what was happening, Hassan stepped up, and, thrusting his hand into the folds of Trevayne's haik, pretended to draw forth a small dagger. It was a veriest trick, most clumsily performed. The next moment, to Trevayne's utter amazement, he found himself surrounded by scowling Arabs, who, before he could defend himself in any way, pounced upon him, tied his hands behind him, and pushed him to where the chief was standing.

Now, however, the meaning of Hassan's insulting trick was apparent to Trevayne. No doubt the lying hound had professed to have discovered a plot to murder the chief, for whose benefit the daggar farce had evidently been enacted.

But he was wrong. Hassan's design was a far deeper one than he had conceived. Nor had he long to wait, before making the discovery, for Yussuf, hearing the hubbub, rushed to the spot. In a minute he had grasped the situation. Wringing his hands, he groveled at the feet of the chief and addressed him in tones of piteous entreaty. Trevayne glanced at the impassive Arab chief; at the imploring Yussuf; at his captors, armed to the teeth; at the motley crowd, attracted by the commotion; and the knowledge that he, the central figure, knew least about it all caused his impatience to break all bounds. In a loud voice he called Yussuf, who rose from the sand and slowly came toward his master. There was a look of despair in Yussuf's eyes as he cried:

"God is great, but the evil one is in our midst to work mischief. The dog of a thief has told the chief that thou—even thou, Lord Duke—hast stolen his dagger, and he asks that thou mayest be punished as one of the true faith."

Then the horror of the situation flashed upon Trevayne.

"Surely," he cried as his face paled—"Surely they won't cut my hands or burn out my eyes!" Then in a frenzy of fear he shouted: "Tell the chief that it was only a trick—tell him why that fiend did it—that he tried to murder me the other night."

Yussuf trembled. "Lord Duke," he said, sorrowfully, "I have done even as thou hast said, and more, also, but the chief will not listen. He says that his eyes can not lie."

"Tell him," cried Trevayne, in desperation, "that if I am harmed my people will come and kill him and all his tribe."

Yussuf translated the threat to the chief, who calmly replied:

"Kismet. It may come to pass even as the infidel sayeth. Let the infidel suffer the penalty of his crime." The chief made a sign with his hand, and went into his tent.

Justice is summarily dispensed in the desert. The sentence had been pronounced, and would be carried into effect on the spot. Trevayne was dragged forward. Three or four Arabs held him fast, while a couple more unbound his arms sufficiently to enable them to pull his hands over a bale of merchandise. One had brought a bowl of saltpeter, and another drew his knife ready to inflict the wounds which would effectually prevent the dog of an infidel from ever again robbing a true believer.

Trevayne had not tamely submitted to all this. Death he would have faced without turning a hair—but to be horribly maimed for life was far worse than death. And now brazier of char coal was brought, and Trevayne noticed with a thrill of terror that a small iron was sticking through the bars and was already nearly red-hot. Despite all his efforts to control himself the agony of his fear overcame him, and he struggled like a madman. It was useless. His hands were forced open and the knife was actually uplifted, when, suddenly, the chief reappeared, shouted a brief command, and strode back to his tent. To Trevayne's inexpressible joy and bewilderment the knife was slipped into its sheath and he was released from his bonds! Without another word he was hurried along to the homeward-bound caravan, which was already on the move.

Not until the caravan reached the Holy City did Trevayne become aware that Yussuf had not returned with him. After some deliberation on the subject, he came to the conclusion that the guide had been induced to throw in his lot with the outward-bound caravan. As to his own adventure, Trevayne decided that the Arabs had never intended to do anything more than frighten him.

On the morning of his intended departure for England, as he was finishing his breakfast at the hotel, he heard someone stumble into the passage leading to his room. He heard the intruder grope about outside, and then the door was pushed open. A native advanced into the room with a feeble, unsteady step. His head dropped forward, his chin upon his chest. Trevayne gazed curiously at his visitor, but in a moment his curiosity was replaced by pity, for he saw that there were black cavities where the man's eyes had been. He had evidently suffered the Arab's diabolical punishment for theft. Trevayne's heart was touched. Concluding that the man was a beggar, he put his hand in his pocket for some money to give him, saying, impulsively:

"My poor fellow ——"

But as the native approached, he stretched forth his hands imploringly, and Trevayne saw with a sickening feeling of horror that they were red and inflamed, and tightly closed. Blind and maimed for life! The remembrance of how narrowly and how inexplicably he had escaped the same terrible fate unmanned him. He was aroused by hearing a weak, quavering voice murmur, in heart-breaking accents of despair:

"They have burnt out my eyes, and never again shall I see thy face; and they have closed my hands and never again shall I open them—and thou, Lord Duke, thou knowest that I stole not the dagger!"

"Good God!" cried Trevayne, "Yussuf!"

St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Modified Convictions.

"I think I will have a special bicycle sermon next Sunday." "Why, only a few Sundays ago you preached a sermon denouncing the wheel." "Yes, but since then nearly every one in the parish has bought one."—*Life.*

IF THE BILL WAS GENUINE.

Recently a bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church returned from a tour of the South and made his headquarters at one of the big hotels uptown. To those who called upon him at the hotel he told a funny experience among the negroes of the South. He went down with a party to one of the fashionable winter resorts along the coast. One Sunday he was told of a Methodist church several miles inland. It was suggested that the party attend these services, and accordingly carriages were ordered and the drive was made. The rest of the story is best told in his own language. He said:—

"When we arrived at church we found that it was to be a sort of special service to raise money to pay off a church debt. They had recently erected a new church and it was only partly paid for. The local bishop had been summoned, and a great effort was being made to get the money. When we had taken our seats a colored brother came around and asked us if we would not go to the front, but we declined.

"In the course of his remarks the bishop dwelt upon the good work that had been done in the name of the Redeemer, and called upon every one present to contribute something toward paying off the great debt that the church had assumed in building a new house of worship. He said that the debt was $142.35, and that it must be met. His eloquent plea reached our hearts and we made up a little purse among ourselves and raised $100. The money was handed to me, and I, when the plate was passed around, laid a crisp hundred-dollar bill on the plate.

"While the money was being counted a song service was held. It was plainly evident to us that something unusual was going on, and there was a subdued air of excitement among those counting the money. Finally the bishop stepped to the front and raised his hand. The music ceased at once. He began to speak very gravely, and imagine our astonishment when he said:—

"Brethren: We have met with remarkable success in our efforts to-day. We have received enough money to pay off the debt, and a surplus of $14 12—that is, providin' the bill which the gentleman from the North gave us is genuine."—*New York Tribune.*

SAVED FROM A LION BY A PILLOW.—An English officer was shooting recently in Somaliland. One night, when he was in bed inside his tent, a lion sprang over the rough thorn fence, which it is usual to throw up round one's encampment at night. Instead of picking up one of the men or animals that must have been lying about asleep inside the fence, he would have none but the sportsman himself, made a dash into his tent, and seized him—fortunately only by the hand. Then, by some wonderful piece of luck, as the lion changed his grip for the shoulder, he grabbed the pillow instead, and so vanished with his prize. The pillow was found next morning several hundred yards distant in the jungle, and outside were also the spoor of a lioness, who had evidently been awaiting the return of her lord with something eatable.—*From Wild Beasts as They Live, by Capt. C. J. Mellis, in Scribner's.*

"First reporter—"Think there's going to be war in Turkey?" Second reporter—"They think so in our office. Our special correspondent has thrilling accounts of eleven battles ready."—*Puck.*

What Suited Him.

I'm sorter house-bound, sitting here beside the stove to-day,
With this 'ere cold! My wimmin folks says, "Pa, you're in the way!"
An' yet, they're usin' me first-rate. My wife has baked a pan
Of that 'ere Injun pudd'n—you may beat it if you can.
We never was no hands fer pie or pastry of no kind;
But we can clear more pudd'n up than any crowd you'll find.
Two tablespoons of Injun meal—of scalded milk a cup;
It makes a sort of chicken dough—just mix 'em gently up.
Then comes another quart of milk—three pints would be a waste—
An' then molasses, half a cup, or more to suit the taste;
An' then a lump of butter that will fill a tablespoon;
Then let it bake three solid hours—don't take it out too soon.
No eggs, no sugar—nothin' more in that 'ere recipe—
'Way back from Plymouth Rock that dish has come right down to me.
An' when I smell it cookin' in the oven, I tell you
That life puts on its reddest paint and covers up the blue.
Let others stuff on pie and cake—I won't have naught to say—
Give *me* an Injun pudd'n like my wife has cooked to day.

THE SLIM TEACHER.

"Mister, no doubt you have all the learning that's required in a school teacher, but it wants more than learnin' to make a man able to teach school in Cranberry Gulch. You'll soon find that out if you try. We've had three who tried it on. One lays there in the graveyard; another lost an eye, the last one opened school and left before noontide for the benefit of his health. He hasn't been back since. Now, you're a slender build, and all your learnin' will only make it worse, for all our younger folks are rough and don't stand no nonsense."

This was what one of the trustees of the district said to my friend Harry Flotoe, when he made application for the vacant position as teacher.

"Let me try. I know I am slender, but I am tough and I have a strong will," said Harry.

"Jest as you like. There's the school house, and I'll have notice given if you want it done," said the trustee.

"I do," said Harry, "and I'll open next Monday at 9 a. m."

The notice was given, and there was a good deal of excitement in the gulch and along the Yuba flats. More than fifty young people of both sexes made an excuse to drop into the tavern to get a sight at the fellow who thought he could keep school in that district, and many a contemptuous glance fell on the slender form and youthful face of the would-be-teacher.

Eight o'clock on Monday morning came, and Haray Flotoe went down to the schoolhouse with a key in one hand and a valise in the other.

"Ready to slope if he finds we're too much for him," said a cross-eyed, broad-shouldered fellow of eighteen.

The teacher went to his desk. Some of the young folks went to see what he was going to do, though school was not called.

Harry opened his valise and took out a large belt. Then, after buckling it round his waist, he put three Colt's navy revolvers therein with six barrels, and a bowie knife eighteen inches in the blade.

"Thunder! he means business!" muttered the cross-eyed chap.

The new teacher now took out a square card about four inches each way, walked to the other end of the school house and tacked it up against the wall. Returning to his desk, he drew a revolver from his belt, and, quick as thought, sent ball after ball into the card, till there were six balls in a spot not much larger than a silver dollar.

By this time the school house was half full of large boys and girls. The little ones were afraid to come in.

Then the teacher walked half way down the room with a bowie-knife in his hand, and threw it with so true a hand that it stuck quivering in the center of the card.

He left it there and quietly put two more of the same kind in his belt and reloaded his yet smoking pistol.

"Ring the bell; I am about to open school."

He spoke to the cross-eyed boy—the bully of the crowd—and the boy rang the bell without a word.

"The scholars will take their seats; I will open school with a prayer," he said sternly, five minutes later.

The scholars sat down silently, almost breathless. After the prayer the teacher cocked a revolver and walked down on the floor.

"We will arrange the classes," he said. "All who can read, write and spell, will rise. Of them we will form the first class."

Only six got up. He escorted them to the upper seats, and then he began to examine the rest. A whisper was heard behind him. In a second he wheeled, revolver in hand—

"No whispering allowed here!" he thundered, and for an instant his revolver lay on a level with the cross-eyed boy's head.

"I'll not do so any more," gasped the bully.

"See you do not. I never give a second warning," said the teacher, and the revolver fell.

It took two hours to organize the classes, but when done they were well organized.

Then came recess. The teacher went out too, for the room was crowded and hot. A hawk was circling overhead high in the air. The teacher drew his revolver and the next second the hawk came tumbling down among the wondering scholars.

From that day on, Harry kept school for two years in Cranberry Gulch, his salary doubled after the first quarter, and his pupils learned to love as well as respect him, and the revolvers were out of sight within a month.

They found a man at last who could keep school. This is a fact.—*Exchange.*

SHE THOUGHT SHE UNDERSTOOD.—The following story is told of a precocious little girl of 10. She is the daughter of a well-known lady of considerable charms, whom the family doctor was visiting for influenza. He felt the pulse gravely and tenderly, holding her wrist after the orthodox manner of a ladies' doctor, as he sat beside her in the drawing room. As he did so he became aware that the child had her great grave eyes, full of inquiry, fixed upon him.

"You don't know what I'm doing?" said the medical man, lightly, to the young lady.

"Yes—I do," was the portentiously solemn reply. "You are making love to my mother!"—*London Tit-Bits.*

"Call the next case!" thundered the rural justice. "The next," said the shivering bailiff, "is a case o' Christmas liquor that I have levied on," yer honor. "That is a case," replied the justice, sternly, "which demands private investigation, and I shall reserve my decision until after the holidays. Clear the court!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 28, 1896.

IT IS reported that Governor Altgeld of Illinois can have a renomination if he wants it, but that he says he won't take it. What!

TO THE credit of the United States be it said that the sluggers which met last Friday could find no place on her soil where they could fight. May we have seen the last of such.

WITH a known deficiency of $20,000,000 in the revenues for the fiscal year and the probability that the amount will be even larger, Congress refuses to have anything to do with the tariff bill.

GOVERNOR GREENHALGE, who has not been at the state house since the 7th on account of sickness, is suffering from nervous prostration and has been ordered to go South for a rest. It is hoped that his recovery will be speedy and sure.

WHEN Earl Dunraven failed to sustain his charges against the Defender regarding the international yacht races last fall after a fair hearing, he should have either apologized or resigned from the New York Yacht club, but with his characteristic obstinancy he refused to do either, and the club has now expelled him.

A BOOM has been inaugurated this week for Richard Olney as a Democratic candidate for the presidency, and has attained quite sizable proportions. The statement is also out this week that Mr. Cleveland is not a candidate for a renomination, with the promise that he will make it authoritative in the near future.

THE whole state mourns the death of ex-Governor George D. Robinson, which occurred at his Chicopee home last Saturday. And not alone Massachusetts, but wherever his name and worth were known, and they were widespread. There are few public servants who attain so warm a place in the hearts of so many people as did this man.

IT SEEMS almost impossible that seven persons should be burned to death in an ordinary dwelling house at 8 o'clock in the morning, and yet that is what took place last Sunday in Baltimore. The flames made such rapid progress after their discovery that of the sixteen persons who were in the upper part of the house only nine escaped, egress by way of the stairs being quickly shut off.

THERE are rumors that President Cleveland, in spite of the importunities from many sources, will take no action regarding the affairs in Cuba until June. It is understood that he will give Spain a reasonable time in which to crush the rebellion there,—or until the beginning of the rainy season, June. If the revolutionists can hold out until that time it is thought the president will then intervene.

CHICAGO is responsible for some queer freaks. The minister of the Immanuel Baptist church of that city, who recently announced that no negro children will be baptized in his church, is now out with a statement that poverty and sorrow are the result of deliberate sin, and are not entitled to much sympathy. He announces that "if I had $1000 to distribute where it would do the most good, I would spend $900 for Bibles and tracts and ministers' salaries, and $10 for bread. Fortunately all do not have the same opinions as Rev. Johnston Myers.

A FINE of $500 and three hours in jail was imposed on Miss Flagler of Washington, who about six months ago shot and killed a colored boy who was stealing pears from her father's orchard. The fine was paid and the three hours were spent in the matron's room at the jail, in the presence of friends. The verdict was "involuntary manslaughter." There is no doubt but that the shooting was accidental, but would the verdict have been the same had the unfortunate young woman belonged to a less influential and poorer class, is a question which will seem pertinent to many.

THERE is trouble in the Salvation Army at New York which may lead to the establishment of an independent organization in this country. The whole of the forces, in all parts of the world, are under the control of General Booth at London; Commander Ballington Booth and wife, who have been in charge of the forces in this country, were ordered to England, but declined, and resigned from the army. Much pressure has been brought to bear upon them, urging the formation of an independent organization in the United States, by those whose close study of the work of the Booths has convinced them that the ordered removal to another command was against the best interests of the work here.

THE Republicans of the town of Palmer should not fail to attend the caucus next Wednesday night. Failure to do so will mean the defeat of a large proportion of the candidates nominated. It is pretty generally understood that the A. P. A. intends to show its strength and try and control certain nominations. That the order has any material strength in Palmer is not believed by those who are best in position to know; the danger will be in the carelessness of the Republicans in not attending the caucus and allowing a possible controling of it by the members of the A. P. A. and those who are to be found in every caucus opposing the officers of the year just closing. One thing is certain, any A. P. A. nomination, or any which is known to have the endorsement of that order, is sure to be defeated at the polls.

The Coming Republican Caucus.

Matters pertaining to the coming town meeting have been rather quiet during the past week, and but little that is new has developed. Especially is this true regarding the candidates likely to be nominated for selectmen next Wednesday by the Republicans. In addition those mentioned last week, the name of Mr. C. F. Grosvenor has been presented as one which would find favor with many voters. He however, as well as those previously mentioned,—Messrs. Hobbs, Hastings, Fish and Dillon,—have expressed themselves in favor of the renomination and election of the present board, and it is doubtful if they will allow their names to be considered. They certainly will not as against any of the present board.

As overseer of the poor William Merriam will no doubt receive the endorsement and renomination which his long and faithful service for the town deserves. It will be hard to find one who will keep a keener watch over the town's interests than has Mr. Merriam.

There are three members of the school committee to be voted for this year, two for three years and one for two years. The terms of Messrs. Breckenridge, Hobbs and Chandler expire this year, and their names will probably be presented for consideration at the caucus.

For assessors Messrs. Studley and Bishop are likely to be renominated, and it would not be surprising if J. O. Hamilton was given a place on the ticket under this heading, there being an apparent disposition to rectify the mistake made last year by dropping him from the board of assessors and nominating him for selectman. He has had experience on the board, and has given good satisfaction.

The town clerk and treasurer, J. B. Shaw, will of course be renominated. A new name for tax collector will be brought forward at the caucus, A. E. Fitch being a candidate for that office.

Three members of the board of health must be elected, one for three, one for two and one for one year. No names have been heard mentioned for this position, though there will probably be no opposition to the present board, Drs. Holbrook, Smith and Bliss.

Publisher's Notice.—All communications intended for publication in these columns must be received at this office by noon of Wednesday, in order to appear in the next issue of the paper.

Rambler wheels are good wheels.

PALMER NEWS.

Had to Pay for the Horse.

The famous Percheron stallion case bobbed up serenely again this week in a suit in the superior court by the Limerick National bank of Limerick, Me., against C. P. Haynes, J. F. Twiss, J. M. Allen and others of Palmer to compel payment on a note of $933, dated April 2d, 1894, and due one year later.

In the spring of 1894 one H. P. Reynolds appeared in Palmer with a scheme to sell a Percheron stallion to a stock company. The shares were $100 each, and it was represented that large dividends could be earned on the investment by using the horse for breeding purposes. Westfield horsemen had just passed through an experience with a company of the same kind which left them many dollars poorer, and the case had been well ventilated in the papers, but about 20 joined the Palmer company and bought the horse. Some money was paid in, and the balance was represented by joint and several notes, which read that "we or either of us" would be responsible for the payment. As was predicted by many from the first, the horse proved practically worthless for the purpose for which he was bought, there being little demand for the animal, and he did not earn his keeping. None of the signers of the note would take the animal, and finally he was sold. In the meantime the note had been disposed of to the Maine bank, but when it came due the signers refused payment on the grounds that Reynolds had sold them a worthless horse; that if the note was signed it was never delivered; if it was executed it was given without consideration; if executed it was agreed that it should not be considered binding till other signatures were obtained, and they were not obtained. Some of the parties against whom the suit was brought had in the meantime paid Reynolds money to be released from obligation on the note, but had neglected to secure the note. The suit was for $1500, and a verdict of $485 was rendered.

An Interesting Combination.

Polanders, beer, politics and a flatiron proved a combination which created no little excitement at Thorndike Monday night, the last chapter of which was enacted in the district court Tuesday morning. Staney Check and Peter Charnasky, one a Russian and the other an Austrian Polander, got outside of some beer and then into a political discussion. There is no love lost between the inhabitants of the two sections, and the native of one who is accused of belonging to the other feels much as does the average American at being called an A. P. A. So when Charnasky made the statement that Staney was a native of the same section with himself, Staney's righteous indignation and the beer rose up within him, and the "scrap" which ensued was, judging from reports, of considerable more interest and length than the recent one in New Mexico. Both men were in a fair way to suffer the fate of the famous Kilkenny cats, when Staney secured a flatiron and laid his antagonist out. Officer Luman was called about this time, and when he arrived found Charnasky lying on the floor, which much resembled that of a slaughter house, while Staney was being held by half a dozen men. In the court next morning an attempt was made to settle damages with the injured man, who wanted $50 for an inch-long cut on his head, which a physician said would be all right in a week, but Staney thought he'd save the money and take a jail sentence of two months, which through the misunderstanding of the interpreter he was made to think was the alternative. The court imposed a fine of $15, or two months, and the fine was paid. Charnasky wasn't satisfied, as the average Polander's idea of having an arrest made is to get damages from the victim, and he didn't seem to be getting rich in this instance.

Death of Mrs. Esther E. Frost.

Mrs. Esther E. Frost, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Merriam of Palmer, and well known here, died at her home in Springfield Tuesday afternoon, at the age of 45. Mrs. Frost had been in feeble health for several years, but her last illness was thought to be the result of work which she undertook in connection with the recent fair of St. Paul's Universalist church in Springfield, in which she was a faithful worker, and in which she leaves a wide circle of mourners. For several months Mrs. Frost had studied the subject of cremation, and in accordance with her wishes the body was incinerated at Boston yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Frost was born at Fitzwilliam, N. H., in 1851. Her grandfather, Otis Whitcomb, was Denman Thompson's original in the "Old Homestead," very many of his pet sayings and doings, as well as his kindly character, being given by Mr. Thompson in his play. Mrs. Frost married Daniel C. Frost, who died several years ago. She had two sons, William, who died, and Victor, who is employed by the United States Express company in Springfield. Besides her parents, Mrs. Frost leaves a sister, Mrs. J. F. Holbrook of Palmer.

The Cotton Mills to Run on Half Time.

Notice has been given this week that the mills in Three Rivers, Thorndike and Bondsville will commence next week to run on half time. The reason is that the goods manufactured by these mills have been accumulating in the storehouses, there being no sale for them. The mills at Three Rivers will run from 7 a. m. to noon six days in the week; at Thorndike the mills will run Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, the hours being from 7.30 a. m. to noon, and from 1 to 4 p. m.; at Bondsville the mills will run three full days a week, probably Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Communion at the churches next Sunday.

A. E. Fitch is to have his house connected with the telephone exchange.

Miss J. H. McEwen of Stratford, Ct., is the guest of Mrs. D. H. Brown.

The selectmen will hold the last meeting of the present year next Monday.

H. W. Holbrook has been home from Tufts College a few days this week.

E. A. Buck & Co. will have a bicycle opening at Stafford Springs to-morrow.

Rev. H. L. Ross of Springfield will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday morning.

A special meeting of the Congregational parish is called for next Monday evening at 7.30.

Walter R. Shaw and wife of Springfield were guests of Mrs. G. M. Shaw over Sunday.

N. W. Chandler and H. L. Holden were home from New York over Saturday and Sunday.

Charles G. Gardner has been appointed assignee of the Rogers-Osgood Hat company, insolvent.

The school committee will hold its last meeting for the present year next Monday afternoon.

District Attorney Gardner is considering the advisability of opening a law office in Springfield.

The date for the reception to be given by Holland's dancing class has been fixed, March 13th.

Ernest Marsh left Monday for Thomsonville, Ct., where he has secured a position in a bicycle factory.

D. W. Fosket of Fosket's Mills has been confined to his house for several days by an attack of kidney trouble.

H. F. Taylor, acting principal of the Warren high school, spent Saturday and Sunday with W. H. Small.

Harry Shaw, who has been home from Amherst College on account of sickness, returned to his studies Tuesday.

The registrars of voters added four names to the list in precinct C at their meeting in Three Rivers Wednesday afternoon.

The subject of the sermon at the Baptist church next Sunday morning will be, "The crucifixion, a communion meditation."

A special train will be run to Willimantic to-morrow night to accommodate those who wish to attend the performance of "1492."

A special train will be run to the Republican caucus at the town house next Wednesday evening, leaving Palmer at 7.10.

The annual meeting of the Palmer Cemetery association will be held next Monday evening in the district court room at 7.30.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Beecher of Springfield, formerly of Palmer, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son the 21st.

The Republican town committee has organized with L. E. Chandler as chairman and C. E. Fuller as secretary and treasurer.

The annual meeting of the Young Men's Library Association will be held next Monday evening at 7.15, in the rooms of the association.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins and Mrs. A. W. Thayer were delegates from the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church to a convention held in Holyoke to-day.

Miss Pearl Lawton, who has been home from Cushing Academy for a couple of weeks on account of a sprained ankle, returned to her studies Monday.

The Once-a-Week club and invited guests were entertained at the Converse House Saturday night by James F. Fenton, the popular clerk of the hotel.

The women of the Relief Corps cleared about $45 by their supper and entertainment Tuesday evening. After the entertainment dancing was in order.

The Lend-a-Hand club of the Congregational church will present Howells' farce, the "Mouse-trap," in the vestry of the church on the evening of March 11th.

Lenten services are held every Friday evening at 7 30 at St. Thomas's Catholic church. Next Sunday will be the second in Lent, with services at the usual hours.

A. E. Fitch, as one of the deputies appointed by the Westfield Baptist Association to inspect Sunday schools, visited the State Street school in Springfield last Sunday.

Postmaster Royce has been sick since Tuesday morning with neuralgia in the region of the heart. He has many friends who hope for his speedy and complete recovery.

Rev. F. Barrows Makepeace, pastor of the North Congregational church of Springfield, will give the first of a series of Lenten sermons in the Congregational church next Thursday evening.

As last Saturday was Washington's Birthday and a legal holiday, there was no session of the district court, and the case of William Connolly for illegal liquor keeping was put over until to-morrow.

Oliver LaSalle has moved from his recent residence on Main street to rooms in the rear of his barber shop, which he will occupy until the completion of his new house at the head of Central street.

A large number of people have sampled the shredded wheat biscuits and the shredded wheat coffee which have been served free at E. B. Taylor's store in the Holden block this week.

The Royal Arch Masonic chapters of this district held a meeting in Springfield this afternoon, at which Hampden chapter of Palmer exemplified the work of the first section of the Mark degree.

The Republican caucus for the nomination of town officers will be held on Wednesday evening of next week at the town house at 7.30. The Democratic caucus will be held at the same hour on Friday evening.

Ullie Akerstrom, who was booked for a return engagement of two nights at the opera house early in April, has canceled the dates, as the company will close its season to-morrow night on account of poor business.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church has voted to buy six dozen chairs for use in the vestry of the church in place of the settees which have done service for so long. They will also place a new range in the kitchen.

Edward McGee of Warren enriched the treasury of the district court by $10 this morning because of drunkenness, and William Dunphy was sent to the house of correction for two months for stealing a jacket from a fellow workman.

The ladies of the Congregational church will give a social in the church parlors next Wednesday evening. Supper will be served by Mrs. C. W. Bennett, Mrs. H. Chapman, Mrs. C. N. Coleman, Mrs. G. H. Fisherdick, Mrs. G. H. Hastings, Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock.

Palmer's high school graduates are making a good showing for themselves and the town. David Dillon, class of '96 at Tufts College, has been chosen one of thirteen to represent the class in the graduating exercises next June. These thirteen are chosen by rank.

The effect of Lent on the theatrical business was plainly shown Wednesday evening, there being exactly 94 paid admissions at the opera house, at the performance of "A Cracker Jack." The piece was very good in some respects, and really deserved a larger audience.

Deputy Sheriff Studley arrested a man by the name of McDermott last Friday who was wanted in Brattleboro for robbing a Pullman car which was standing on a side track there. The Brattleboro police telegraphed a description of the man to Palmer, and Sheriff Studley soon located him in the post office.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "The aggressiveness of a vital Christian experience." In the evening a stereopticon review of the journeys and work of Paul will be given, under the care of the Men's Sunday Evening Club, as a part of the regular Biblical study in this church.

Last Saturday was the first day this winter when the Main street course was in good condition for the speeding of trotters, and was taken advantage of by a few. Thomas Blanchard was out with his black mare, H. D. Converse had out his bay pacer, Nelson Whiton drove G. M. Atkins's chestnut gelding, and Clarence Wing held the ribbons over Watch Eye.

One civil entry was made in the district court last Saturday, C. L. Gardner of Palmer against Eugene F. Willis of Springfield. On Monday in the criminal court there was a hearing in the matters of the liquors seized from the wagon of Vincent Stekl at Three Rivers, and from the place of William Connolly at Thorndike, and they were declared forfeited.

A water pipe burst in the basement of Mrs. L. E. Carpenter's store in the Holden block Wednesday evening after business hours, and but for A. E. Fitch great damage might have resulted. He was passing the place and heard the water running, giving notice of the break to Mrs. Carpenter, who returned to the store and shut off the water, thus preventing serious loss, as a large quantity of goods was stored near the burst pipe.

The usual Lenten services begin next Sunday morning in St. Paul's Universalist church. The pastor will preach on the theme, "What is the mission of Jesus the Christ in Palmer?" Rev. Mr. Moulton will be assisted in a series of special week-day services by Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson, Rev. C. A. White of Ware, Rev. Charles Conklin of Springfield, Rev. C. W. Biddle, D. D., of Spencer and Rev. J. B. Reardon of Westfield.

The Y. P. S. C. E. social at the Congregational church Wednesday evening was largely attended. The entertainment consisted of a piano duet by Misses Lottie Bray and Helen Converse, recitations by Misses Blanche Hellyar and Kate Buck, vocal selections by Misses Rosie Holden and Jennie Bray, a flute solo by Albert Shaw and a guitar and mandolin duet by Misses Carrie Fish and Phoebe Hastings. After the entertainment cocoa and cake were served, and a pleasant social hour passed.

Miss Bailey's dancing class reception last Friday evening was well attended. A large number gathered to see the dancing by the members of the youthful class, and were delighted with the proficiency attained by them. The lads and lasses made a fine appearance on the floor, especially in the opening march and two fancy dances in which they had been trained, and their dancing was greatly enjoyed by the spectators. After the class had occupied the floor for an hour others were given opportunity to dance, and a large number participated.

Monday evening, at a largely attended meeting of the members of St. Paul's Universalist church, it was unanimously voted to organize the church into a corporation, and new by-laws were unanimously adopted. These officers were elected: Moderator, Rev. H. F. Moulton; clerk, W. W. Leach; deacons, O. M. Graves and William Merriam; trustees, F. J. Wassum, John C. Green, George Robinson; treasurer, Edwin E Brooks; auditor, G. F. Sedgwick. Regular meetings are to be held the Tuesday before each communion Sunday, which occur every two months, beginning with January.

Since the publication a few weeks ago of the item regarding the loss of customers by a local merchant who was suspected of sympathy for the A. P. A. movement because members of that order had been in the habit of dropping into his store to chat, several merchants on Main street have been suspected, wrongfully, as the JOURNAL knows, of being friendly toward the order simply because some of its members have been seen together in those stores several times. The merchants cannot well deny these persons admission to their places of business, even if their sentiments are known, which is not always the case. This is one of the times when a man is not known by the company in which he may be found.

The overseers of the poor give the following figures regarding that branch of the town's expenses for the past year: Support of poor not on town farm, $4112 64; poor on town farm, (net) $1538 05; poor belonging to the state, $405.58; belonging to other towns, $479.56; tramp room, $216 85; total, $6752 68. From this amount should be subtracted the cost of the poor belonging to the state and other towns, as this is paid back to the town of Palmer, which leaves the net cost to the town of Palmer, $5867 54. The cash received at the town farm during the year from various sources, such as the sale of butter, eggs, work done for the town and individuals, etc., was $1812.41, a most excellent showing, bringing the net cost of supporting the inmates down to $1.37 per week each.

Robert G. Ingersoll, whose fame as an orator and as an opponent of revealed religion is as wide as the universe, will deliver one of his most brilliant lectures, "Liberty of Man, Woman and Child," at Odd Fellows' opera house, Saturday evening, March 9. In the delivery of this lecture the genial and fascinating Colonel is seen at his best. The subject affords him unusual opportunities for the display of those rare oratorical gifts which have astonished and dazzled the world. He uses no manuscript, and his discourse has all the charm of spontaneity. Col. Ingersoll's career as a disputant of religious creeds is well known from the time he attacked dogmatic institutions twenty years ago down to the present. Many of the views to which he then gave utterance were regarded as "advanced." To-day they are accepted by many as being logical, proving that he was then but the vanguard in a new field of thought. Ingersoll believes in liberty—that liberty that makes the individual and community happier and better—and it is of this liberty he will speak on the occasion of his now rapidly approaching visit here. As Col. Ingersoll has devoted many years of study and observation to the preparation of this lecture, it will undoubtedly be accepted by his admirers hereabouts as his masterpiece in thought, satire, wit, trenchant argument and wealth of language.

A Few Words to My Fellow-Townsmen of the Catholic Church.

Dear Neighbors and Friends :—Will you suffer a few words from one who writes them from a heart full of anxiety? It is no news to you that I am deeply interested with many others of all creeds in the effort to remove from our midst those deadly evils, the saloons. I have seen the majority for license fall from 101 in 1893 to 69 in 1894, and to 17 in 1895. I know, as you do also, that the sentiment of this town is now strongly against the saloons, and that nothing can keep them here after May 1st if this sentiment shall truly express itself on March 16th.

We all know that there are many strong no-license men among the Catholics of this town, and that many of them will vote No in spite of everything. But I am told that some of you are contemplating voting for license contrary to your real sentiments, for the purpose of somehow opposing in this way the A. P. A. I can scarcely believe such a thing possible, but this has come to me in such a way as to compel me to believe that it is to some extent true. I wish to appeal to you for the sake of everything good, for the sake of all our homes and all our interests, for the sake of our Blessed Saviour who died to save men from sin's curse, to consider the matter carefully before taking such a course.

You all know my position as to religious matters in town affairs, taken and advocated both publicly and privately. I publicly advocated the nomination and election of a Catholic priest of this town on our board of education, because I believed him to be a good man for the place, and that the question of creed should not enter into town matters except to the extent of treating all fairly. I stand by this principle, and shall stand by this act as long as he proves himself personally fit for the position. I believe in the test of ability and character, and in no other in such matters. I am a Protestant, but I am no bigot and never expect to be.

I most earnestly entreat you to consider this matter carefully in all its bearings, to vote your real sentiments, and not to be led by anyone or anything to an act that will harm us all most grievously. Will you take into consideration the following points?

1. The members of the A. P. A. are a very small minority of the Protestants of Palmer, and in no way represent the Protestant churches.
2. That the license issue and the A. P. A. issue are absolutely distinct.
3. That a license vote would not suppress or check the A. P. A. movement in the least.
4. If it should become evident that the town is kept in the grip of the saloons by the power of the Catholic church, the A. P. A. will have an argument that will be used with great effect. I do not see how either you or I could answer it.
5. Is it not your true and better course to rise above the impulse to revenge which has been represented as now swaying you, and to join heart, soul and votes in this great moral movement? Will not both your happiness and your interests be advanced in the year to come by showing that Catholics are so patriotic, so loyal to the town of which they are a part, and so Christian in their standards that nothing can move you from your high moral purpose?
6. Remember the eloquent words of Father Hart spoken a year ago. I am informed by responsible persons that he has said within a few days to them personally, that he stands just where he did last year, and does not take back a word spoken at that time.

I have lived to little purpose in this town for the past three years, if you do not understand the spirit in which I write this. I have taken counsel of no human being about it. I have simply written it out of a full heart, anxious to save your children and ours from becoming drunkards and drunkards' wives, and I can trust your generosity in interpreting this letter in the loving spirit in which it is written. The same vote as you gave last year will, with the added strength from the year of thought and work, close our saloons by a large majority. Even the saloon men know there is no hope but in your voting contrary to your real sentiments, and they are doing all they can to foment strife. The whole town is waiting to see what you will decide to do, and the outcome, whether for the saloons or against them, will be credited to you in the future thinking of this town.

I have prayed God to bless this crude letter and to use it in some way to draw us all closer together in mutual forbearance and helpfulness. I hope that from the 16th of next month it shall ever be said in our fair town that the Catholic and Protestant churches are solid against the saloons, and that the last vote for license in Palmer was in 1895.

Yours sincerely,
FRANK E. JENKINS.

Palmer, Feb. 26, 1896.

THE CITIZEN IN THE TOWN.

A Few Thoughts for Practical People.

The JOURNAL gladly makes room for the following paper, read by Mr. J. C. Wing at the Sunday Evening club's service in the Congregational church last Sunday evening, believing that it will prove interesting and helpful to every voter of the town:

So nearly allied to the home is the town, that whatever is said of the citizen in the home, largely is applicable to the citizen in the town. It is an unalterable fact that without the home there can be no town or true self-government, and hence no state or national life. Let us bear in mind that the term "citizen" includes women as well as men, and woman's influence and responsibility is considered as equal to that of man's and quite as effective, but in somewhat different lines.

The birthright of a citizen is a noble heritage, and imposes obligations and duties that cannot be shirked or neglected with impunity. The town must be founded on pure manhood or womanhood, underlying which must be the spirit and principles contained in the Book of Books. Hence it follows that its citizens should maintain pure and unspotted characters, above suspicion, and an integrity that can be relied upon without question; whose word shall be as good as their bond, and who can be depended upon to faithfully fulfil all obligations to their fellows, however small and seemingly unimportant, for great events are often largely influenced by the performance or non-performance of seemingly little things. Constantine the Great said, "Little things are little things, but to be faithful in little things is something great." So the citizen who would do well for the town must be careful of all the small affairs, the small amenities and courtesies, and also the small bills of every-day life; at the same time not neglecting the more important matters.

The right of citizenship does not by any means constitute the true citizen, in the best sense of the word, any more than the right to be a musician makes a musician, or the right to acquire riches makes one rich. It is the *privilege* that is granted, and *not* the *consummation*; earnest effort must ensue, to attain the goal. Self must be by diligent and continued study of the duties and obligations of man to his fellow-man, of the principles of self-government, of the rights of others, of self-restraint and justice tempered with mercy, that the individual comes toward true citizenship and acquires ability to take part effectively in town affairs. If the elective franchise gave the privilege of merely casting a vote, it would be a beggarly affair Citizens do not live the life of political freedom in the polling booth only, but in the weeks and months between elections, when the voter should study the needs of his town and learn what is wanted and who are the right men to execute the best measures; then he votes intelligently and with freedom, for he has been voting mentally all the year.

Schools and libraries should be liberally provided for. Suitable and well-ventilated school buildings are a prime necessity, and all the thought and care about these important matters should not be shouldered upon the school committee and superintendent. Every citizen should feel a personal interest that all the appliances are practical and thorough. It is too great an expenditure of strength and vitality to allow teachers and scholars to pass their school hours in any surroundings but the best within the ability of the citizens to furnish. The best work will be done and most satisfactory progress made, in connection with the best facilities. Cooperation with and encouragement of the teachers and officers of the schools is an incentive to earnest efforts; visits to the schoolroom by citizens should not be neglected. No nobler work for the town can be accomplished than by rearing a generation of well-educated, pure-minded and healthful Christian people, and citizens are bound by the obligations of their birthright to contribute toward this to the best of their ability, by precept, example, and material aid.

The need of roads for business, pleasure riding, and for the transportation of products of the farm and mill, is obvious. The life and prosperity of a town is largely measured by the quality of its roads. History tells us that at an early period a coach and four, in England, flew at the rate of fourteen miles in fifteen hours. We may smile at this, and yet, in how many country towns are the citizens reduced almost to this rate of traveling, during the early spring People have become so accustomed to dirt roads, as they are properly called, that they hardly expect anything better. Little improvement in town road making has been evidenced in the last half century,—a few instances excepted, and those occurring within the last decade. Is it not the duty of citizens to see to it without further delay, that steps are taken to secure the building of permanently good roads? Materials for this, in New England at least, are abundant and accessible. Can citizens, on economic principles, afford to tolerate poor roads?

In some towns by-laws have been enacted making it a misdemeanor to drop paper or allow rubbish on the streets or roads. This is a step in the right direction, and all good citizens will endorse it.

The board of health is an adjunct in maintaining good order and cleanliness, and should be earnestly seconded in their laudable efforts to promote the welfare of the town. The good and wholesome rules left by them at every door should be carefully studied and promptly complied with, thus encouraging the board to do their best. A cleanly town is to be desired, and will be sought for at a price commensurate with its value. A little care and thought will produce a great improvement in this direction. Let every one build over against his own door.

Patronizing home trade, home institutions and interests, should be the pleasant duty of every citizen, thus helping our fellows, and incidently helping ourselves.

Every citizen, whether old or young, should be a watchman upon the walls of the town to prevent the introduction of anything that will in any way demoralize or debauch. No man, woman or child who is thoughful can remain neutral and stand clear before their own conscience. The question to decide is, what will build up the citizenship of the town to a high moral, physical and intellectual standard, and give it men and women of the best and purest type? Whatever will, should be welcomed and aided in all practical ways. Whatever will not, should be banished from the town by the strong arm of pure citizenship. The citizens of this town will be called upon to decide upon one important phase of this question next month, and the results of the decision cannot be measured. Temporary profit or seemingly pecuniary gain should not weigh at all; such considerations are not paramount. The cheapness of a foundation is not the question with the true architect, but its permanence. So with the town:—Good morals, good practices, good institutions should be contended for, and nothing allowed that will contravene these.

The father of our country, whose birthday has just passed, gave the best part of his life to establish a government whose office should be to produce true citizenship, and we shall best honor his memory by perpetuating the principles for which he labored.

BONDSVILLE.

C. F. Evans has returned from a visit to Lowell.

Mrs. Francis Jones is visiting her mother in Greenwich.

John Fenton of Springfield is visiting his father, Patrick Fenton.

Marcus Culver is to have the tenement vacated by Fred Moore.

Mrs. E. E. Ryther has returned from a week's visit in Amherst.

Scott Merrifield of Springfield spent Sunday with his mother here.

Mrs. Michael Doyle, who has been dangerously ill, is convalescent.

Miss Maggie Bruce was the guest of Miss Kennedy of Ware Sunday.

Miss Florence Bond spent Sunday with Miss Blanche Lyman in Palmer.

A number from here attended the reception in Palmer last Friday evening.

Rev. George Durgin of Chicopee and Rev. F. J. Hals exchanged pulpits last Sunday.

Master Clifton Hobson spent last Saturday and Sunday with his friend, Charlie Sharratt.

Luther Collis, who has been ill for some time with a cancer on his lower lip, is failing rapidly.

The Epworth League is planning a birthday party to be given March 18. There will be a dialogue by sixteen ladies.

Mrs. C. F. Armstrong and Mrs. E. G. Childs have returned from Lowell, where they have been visiting a few days.

Miss Barney, who was ill and unable to teach a part of last week, has recovered. Miss Lou Shumway substituted for her.

The entertainment and oyster supper given in the West Ware chapel Monday evening was attended by a party from this place.

A daughter,—Elsa Marguerite,—was born Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Newton of Malden. Mrs. Newton was formerly Miss Jessie E. Whitney of Bondsville.

The registrars of voters will be in session next Monday, from 2 to 4 p. m., in the office of the Boston Duck Co., to give all who wish an opportunity to register for the approaching annual town meeting.

THREE RIVERS.

Come and look at our wheels. There are none better. Ramblers and Keatings. Moore, Palmer.

Mrs. Morse has gone to North Adams for medical treatment.

E. F. Shaw has been in Boston a part of the week on a business trip.

Mrs. Hills from Palmer has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Green, a few days this week.

Mr. White left for Saco, Me., last Saturday morning. His family expects to go very soon.

Lincoln Rogers, son of N. M. Rogers, made his parents a flying visit the fore part of the week.

The Junior Christian Endeavor society is to have a sociable Saturday afternoon in the rooms over the mill office.

Thomas Murray of Boston, who has been plastering the new schoolhouse at Thorndike, is stopping with C. S. Ruggles.

Services as usual at the Baptist church next Sunday. In the evening the second sermon on the "Prodigal Son" will be given. Subject, "Leaving Home!"

It was expected to have the skating carnival last Saturday, but as the costumes had been sent back only a few home costumes appeared, though these were quite pretty.

Mrs. Sophia Ball Stebbins died on Monday of this week, at the age of 77, surviving her husband only eight days. Their union covered a serene period of 55 years, and death did not long divide them.

R. C. Newell is to give to the children under the age of sixteen employed in the mill, an entertainment in the rooms over the mill office this evening. Singing and readings, and a good time in general is expected.

Death of Dwight M. Stebbins.

Another familiar personage has passed away from Three Rivers in the death of Dwight Mason Stebbins, who died there Feb. 16th. He was born in Wilbraham, Aug. 7th, 1811, so was in his 85th year. He was descended from Rowland Stebbins of Cambridge, England, and later of Springfield, Mass. He was twice married, first to Tryphena Sikes of Belchertown, Sept. 19th, 1838; she died Nov. 24th, 1840. He married, April 15, 1841, Sophia Ball. An only son, Henry N., of New Haven, survives him. He came to Palmer in 1835 to work at his trade of carpenter, and settled in Three Rivers in 1845, where he has since resided, and since which time he has been in the employ and pay of the Otis Co., for during the last years of his life the company generously continued his pay as a proof of their appreciation of his long and faithful service of half a century. During the time which intervened between the burning and rebuilding of the mill at Three Rivers, he was employed at the Thorndike mill, and walked 10,916 miles to and from his daily work. The town, appreciating his strong common sense, elected him successfully as a member of the school board from 1862 to 1865. He was a justice of the peace many years, down to the time of his death. He also performed considerable public business, such as writing conveyances, etc., besides settling many estates. He retained his mental acumen till the last. He was a devout Christian, although not a member of any church; exemplary in all his dealings with men, upright in character, leaving not a stain to tarnish his memory. Need more be said of any man who has striven to perform well his appointed work as a man, a citizen, and a Christian.

THORNDIKE.

Rambler, Relay, Keating bicycles. Come and look them over. Moore, Holden's block, Palmer.

Mrs. D. J. Shields has returned from her visit in Pittsfield.

Miss McIntire of Brimfield is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Cahill.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dufresne are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter.

Dentist Flynn of Pittsfield paid a flying visit to friends in town on Sunday.

John Wagner has been confined to his home during the past week by illness.

The list of voters in precinct B for the coming election is posted in the post office.

Peter Lehoullier is very ill at the home of his parents with inflammation of the bowels.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlise Bauthillier are spending a vacation with their son in Woonsocket, R. I.

A new member of the family, a daughter, arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Keating yesterday.

It is said that Joseph Bennett has leased the Prescott property on the Ware road for three years, and will soon take possession.

Peter Charnasky was assaulted by Staney Check on Monday night with a flatiron. The latter paid a fine of $15 in the district court on Tuesday for the offense.

A special train will be run to the Republican caucus at the town house next Wednesday evening, leaving the lower crossing at 7.21, and returning after the caucus.

William Lawton has gone into the bottling of soft drinks, including the filling of soda water tanks, and has opened a tobacco and cigar store in his building in Main street.

The "Passion Play," illustrated, will be given in Union Hall next Friday evening, under the auspices of St. Mary's church. Canvassers are now at work selling tickets.

The registrars of voters will be at the office of the Thorndike Co. next Thursday, from 2 to 4 p. m., in order to give those who wish to register for the coming town meeting an opportunity.

C. H. May, overseer of the carding and spinning at No. 2 mill, has rented the Evans property on Commercial street and will take possession about April 1st, when he will move his family here from New Bedford.

Charles White, who has been in the employ of the Thorndike Co. for several years as a second-hand in the spinning department at the No. 2 mill, has resigned his position and will move to Baltic, Ct., where he will carry on a large farm. Mr. White was presented with a handsome ring by the employes one day this week as a mark of their esteem toward him.

Mrs. A. M. Bond, while shopping in Springfield last week, had her pocketbook containing a sum of money stolen from a handbag while she was busy making purchases in a store. The suspected thief was a woman who departed from the store before the theft was discovered. It was evidently the work of a shoplifter who understood the business well.

The Columbian band has been quietly but steadily at work practicing during the past few months, and when summer comes will have great surprises in store for the public. They have made rapid strides, and can now handle difficult music. They are up to date in their selections and play in a manner which would do credit to a much larger organization. The band is thinking of lighting their band stand with electricity the coming summer.

Mrs. A. M. Bond was given an agreeable surprise on Friday of last week by her friends, the occasion being her birthday, and those who attended enjoyed a very pleasant time. Among those present were Mrs. H. E. W. Clark, Mrs. H. T. Bishop, Mrs. N. Talmage, Mrs. Charles Page, Mrs. J. W. Miller, Mrs. G. W. Keith, Mrs. L. E. Bixby, Mrs. B. F. Clark, Mrs. I. Gerald, Mrs. Nathan Bond, Miss Susie Page, Miss Sarah Page, Mrs. A. P. Adams, Mrs. A. J. Parker. Mrs. Bond was the recipient of many handsome presents as reminders of the occasion.

Editor of the Journal:—Referring to an article in your last issue regarding a certain element which is said to exist in town, and which, it is claimed, is hostile to the re-election of Mr. C. H. Hobbs of this place as a member of the school committee, I am confident that as a citizen I voice the sentiment of the voters of this village when I assert that he has the confidence and esteem of all. Every right-thinking and intelligent voter of this village will support him for any office for which he may be nominated, and will feel honored by the opportunity to do so.

A CITIZEN.

Her 80th Birthday.

Mrs. Lucy M. Knowlton was given a genuine surprise by her many friends on Wednesday afternoon, the occasion being her 80th birthday. Mrs. Knowlton was the recipient of many useful and pretty presents. The following ladies were present: Mrs. James Richards, Mrs. Martha Bond, Mrs. S. E. Stearns, Mrs. E. Fuller, Mrs. Joseph McIntire, Mrs. Charles Page, Mrs. J. O Hamilton, Mrs. L. E. Bixby, Mrs. E B. Williams, Mrs. Hudson, Mrs. J. W. Miller, Mrs G. W. Keith, Mrs. A. M. Bond, Mrs. James Fuller, Mrs. B. F. Clark, Mrs. Gerald, Mrs. James Clark, Mrs. George D. Moores, Mrs. George Moores, Mrs. C. F. Moores, Mrs. Houghton, Mrs. Andrews,

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 28, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

Death of Mrs Hannah Darling.

Mrs. Hannah Darling, widow of Sylvanus Darling, died last Friday evening at her South Main street home. Although Mrs. Darling had been confined to her room only a few weeks, her ill health covered a period of several months. The funeral was held Monday afternoon, Rev. W. H. Marble officiating. The burial was in the Center cemetery. The bearers were Edward F. Cushman, William J. Ricketts, George L Keeney and Frank E. Morris. The flowers were many and beautiful, and included a basket sent by Marcus Keep Women's Relief corps.

Mrs. Darling was born at Andover 64 years ago. The greater part of her married life was spent in Monson, although for a time the family lived at Wales. Mr. Darling was employed for a number of years in the factory of Horatio Lyon, and afterward as superintendent of the R. M. & T. Reynolds new mill, which position he held at the time of his death three years ago Mrs. Darling was a member of the Methodist church, the Ladies' Benevolent society and the Women's Foreign Missionary society connected with the church, and was an honored member of Marcus Keep Women's Relief corps. She was a woman much respected for her many fine qualities; a loving, self-sacrificing mother. Her two children, Charles W. of Bondsville and Miss Alice E Darling, have the sympathy of a large circle of friends. Mrs. Darling leaves two sisters and four brothers.

A. H. Danforth is on a business trip to the Hub.

A meeting of the school committee will be held this evening.

Frank A. Morris of Williston Seminary spent Sunday at home.

Ray Gage of Somerville is visiting his uncle, William Sutcliffe.

The Dorcas society met with Mrs. Carlos M. Gage Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Jennie Eastman of Palmer visited Miss Hattie Orcutt over Sunday.

Will Buffington of Natick was the guest of Charles R. Buffington over Sunday.

The King's Daughters held a meeting Wednesday evening at Mrs. W. H. Marble's.

Archie W. Merchant, of the Worcester school of Technology, was home over Sunday.

"B. H. D.," the horse recently purchased by George C. Flynt, is said to have a record of 2.14.

The house which Timothy J. Hynes is building for G. H. Norcross is progressing rapidly.

Miss Mary Wales of the Norwich Art school spent Sunday with her parents on High street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Bradway and child of Willimantic spent Sunday with Mrs. M. J. Bradway.

Rev. Harry Blackford will take for his subject at the Universalist church Sunday morning, "A work of love."

The indications are that between 75 and 100 persons from Monson will attend "1492" in Willimantic to-morrow night.

Prof. J. S. R. Coy is planning an organ recital at the Congregational church, to take place about the middle of march.

Principal Arthur N. Burke of the Academy and Prof. John S. R. Coy attended the opera "Aida" in Boston Tuesday evening.

Warren F. Newton and family of West Upton spent Sunday with Mr. Newton's parents, Judge and Mrs. George H. Newton.

The annual meeting of the Monson Free Library and Reading Room association will be held at the library at 7.30 next Monday evening.

Rev. Charles Conklin of Springfield preached in the Universalist church Tuesday evening the first of the special Lenten sermons.

It is remarked that the telephone poles are being set in such a manner as to obviate the necessity for setting poles for an electric road.

The bicyclists are in favor of macadamizing Main street. The strip already laid and the state road have been in good shape to ride on this week.

The many friends of Judge Newton will be pleased to know that he has nearly recovered from his recent illness, and will soon be able to be out.

Miss Anna Spencer gave a whist party at Mrs. Inez Farrell's last Thursday evening. There were five tables, and all report a pleasant time. Light refreshments were served.

Miss Mabel E. Knight and Arthur L. King were married at Palmer Wednesday evening. They will board with Mr. King's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William King, in the Gage district.

Miss Maggie Gavin will be in New York all next week attending millinery openings and securing goods for the Misses Gavin's new store. Their opening will be about the first of April.

Julius N. Graves, who has the contract for building a two-story house for Mrs. Allen on King avenue, will begin work next week. The W. N. Flynt Granite Co. has put in the foundation.

The Dorcas society is making a birthday collection to help swell the fund for putting electricity into the Congregational church. The scheme is that each member shall give as many cents as she is years old.

Miss Anna B. Converse of Mt. Holyoke college, and Mr. Peryne of New York were guests of Miss Esther R. Holmes over Sunday. Miss Holmes entertained a small company in their honor Saturday evening.

The little Vernon Brothers gave an excellent entertainment in Memorial Hall last Friday evening, and the audience, although not large, was appreciative. The children have sweet voices and much musical talent.

The third entertainment in the Academy course comes to-night. It is to be a dramatic lecture by Prof. H. L. Southwick of the Emerson School of Oratory in Boston, and is entitled "The eloquence of Shakespeare."

Saturday ENDS OUR **Mark Down Sale.**

By having special bargains, Friday and Saturday will be the greatest bargains of all. . . . . .

WENT ON SALE THIS MORNING:

72 pairs ladies' storm rubbers, only 37c.
72 pairs ladies' low rubbers, only 33c.
50 pairs misses heel rubbers, only 15c.

Now is your time to buy a nice pair of shoes for common, at the price of cheap grade shoes,

AT ◆ BARGAIN ◆ PRICES.

Come and see how we sell shoes during our bargain sale.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - Mass.

The Ladies' Circle of the Universalist church gave a social last evening which drew out a goodly attendance. The drama by the young people entitled, "The way to his pocket," was much enjoyed. The parts were well taken.

There will be a communion service at the Methodist church Sunday morning. In the evening Rev. W. H. Marble will preach the fifth sermon of a series to men, and will take for his subject, Devices of Satan to catch men."

Last evening Rev. K. F. Norris of Hartford gave the second sermon of the Lenten series at the Congregational church. Next Thursday evening the speaker will be Rev. M. W. Jacobus, who will discourse upon "Jesus's value of the real within us."

The speakers at the special Lenten services to be held in the Universalist church will be: March 3d, Dr. W. S. Perkins of Meriden, Ct; 10th, Dr. George L. Perrin of Boston; 18th, Rev. W. H. Marble; 24th, Rev. F. S. Hatch; April 1st, Rev. H. F. Moulton of Palmer. These services begin at 7.30.

The Republican town committee has reorganized as follows: Chairman, Charles W. King, secretary, Ralph Clifford; treasurer, Lyman C. Flynt. The occasional groups of citizens seen on our streets, in the post office and the stores, talking town affairs, indicate that there is an election in the not far distant future. The town year closes next Monday, and all bills must be presented at that time.

The children sent written invitations to their friends to be present at the public exercises in some of the schools during the past week, and the good attendance has been very gratifying to the teachers, as well as the children. Much progress has been made in music during the past year, the children taking a great interest in the work. Miss Cantwell is to be congratulated upon her success.

The bell which, as near as can be ascertained, has rung for 75 years in the Bridge mill now owned by R. M. & T. Reynolds, was on Tuesday replaced by one of heavier and more musical tone. The bell removed was the oldest in town, and although somewhat worn about the neck and edges, would probably have lasted for many years to come. The mill also is the oldest one in operation, having been erected about 1815 by the Hampden company, which manufactured cotton goods on hand looms. In 1845 the building was enlarged, the main part to 60 feet in length and four stories in height, and changed over to the manufacture of satinet. Later the property was purchased by Joseph L. Reynolds, who had been since 1821 a member of the company. He made many improvements, and the business was greatly increased. At his death the property passed into the possession of his sons, the present owners. During these years the bell in the old loft has pealed forth many a story of fire in the sister mills. The one built in 1829 by the Hampden company where the Ellis mill now stands, and on the same site one built by C. W. Holmes & Sons in 1867; the one built by J. L. Reynolds in 1857; the one built by the Monson Woolen company about the year 1815, and the one at North Monson built in 1811. This mill, used in late years as a storehouse, was the first mill built in Monson.

WEST WARREN.

Rev Father Wrinn netted $1000 at the fair held last week.

Rev. F. H. Ellis of Easthampton spent Tuesday with Rev. W. H. Dockham.

Josesh F. Davis has been chosen treasurer of the West Warren Coöperative store.

Miss Emma Dockham of Springfield is visiting her brother, Rev. W. H. Dockham.

The West Warren Brass Band gave one of their minstrel shows at Thorndike last Friday evening.

The young ladies of the Epworth League gave a leap year social to the gentlemen members Thursday evening.

The wedding of Miss Jessie Sterling and Mr. Charles Leach of Warren is announced to take place next Thursday.

James Campbell has moved from the "Patch" into the house recently vacated by Mr. Thompson, on Main street.

Postmaster Sheehan has been making a change in the general appearance inside the store. The boxes have been moved down and the desk brought to the front.

WALES.

W. A Lyon is in Boston for a few days on business.

Mrs. W. H. Lathrop is recovering from a three-weeks' sickness.

Mrs. H. H. Hall, who was so dangerously sick last week, is slowly recovering.

Mrs. Lizzie Rourke and son are spending a few days in Stafford among relatives.

Gillis Jones is expected home this week from the Massachusetts General Hospital at Boston.

Miss Alice Pepper of Brookfield is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Pepper.

One of Isaiah Hiscock's team horses was badly cut on the fore foot Friday by the shoe calk while in the snow.

John Hogarth, who commenced housekeeping with his bride last week, has been confined to the house for nearly a week with heumatism.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ainsworth, an elderly lady, is very low and is expected to live but a short time. She was stricken some time ago with creeping paralysis.

The Boys' Brigade spent the evening last Friday at the rooms of Rev. G. W. Davis, pastor of the Baptist church. Refreshments were served and a very pleasant time enjoyed. Mr. Davis has fitted up the parsonage in fine style, and entertains his friends very pleasantly.

Arthur Walbridge and Miss Bessie Freeman, both of Wales, called on the town clerk last Friday for a marriage certificate, and after procuring it immediately left for Monson, where they were married by Rev. Mr. Marble. They are spending their honeymoon at the home of his mother on High street. Their friends wish them much happiness and prosperity.

BRIMFIELD.

F. Lincoln Pierce of Tufts College spent Sunday with his parents.

Miss Alice Bacon has been spending a week at her home in Brimfield.

Charles W. Robinson of Palmer was the guest of Postmaster Pierson last week.

Mrs. A. W. Pierson has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Waldo Prickett, of Springfield.

Miss Lincoln, who has been visiting friends in Boston and Worcester, returned to her home last Friday.

Harry Converse, who is studying at Child's Business College in Springfield, spent Sunday with his parents in Brimfield.

Miss Adams, teacher of the Fiskdale grammar school, is spending the vacation with her aunt, Mrs. Edward Hitchcock.

Mrs. Carder, who has been spending the winter in Stafford with her daughter, Mrs. Stevens, has returned to her home in Brimfield.

Dea. N. S. Hubbard returned last Friday from Boston, where he attended the golden wedding of Charles Carleton Coffin last week.

The town schools, with the exception of those in the Center, closed last Friday for a vacation of six weeks. The Center schools close to-day.

At a session of the probate court held in Springfield 1 st Friday a sale of real estate was granted in the estate of John Cunningham, late of this place.

F. S. Gardner will sell at auction next Thursday at 10 o'clock a. m. on the Harry Lombard place, a quantity of household furniture, farming tools, hens, etc.

About 25 couples were present at the dance given by the young people in the town hall last Friday evening. Music was furnished by the North Brookfield orchestra. Light refreshments were served.

BELCHERTOWN.

D. A. Shumway has bought out Lyman Worden's harness shop.

D. F. Shumway recently drew a log to the sawmill that produced 771 feet of lumber.

A number of the young people from here attended a surprise party in Enfield Wednesday evening.

The Methodist society gave an orange supper and entertainment last Friday evening. The affair was a great success.

J. W. Jackson has an American eagle that was caught in a trap set for rabbits. The eagle measured seven and a half feet from tip to tip.

The youngest son of D. F. Shumway was severely injured a few days ago by a falling tree. He was working in the woods with his brother and was struck upon the head by the tree, causing a bad wound.

A Democratic caucus was held last Friday evening and the following candidates were nominated: Clerk, William Snow; treasurer, Arthur Bridgman; school committee for one year, Mrs. Maria Longley; three years, George Canterbury; selectmen, George Sanford, Amasa Baggs, Michael Bowler.

It is thought that there will be a close contest at the town meetings this year between the Republican and Democratic candidates. For selectmen the members of the old board are up. These are Nelson Randall, M. S. Barton, A. C. Smith, George Stafford and Michael P. Bowler. Considerable interest centers in the election of members of the school committee. There are two vacancies on the board and three candidates for the positions. Mrs. Maria S. Longley, nominated for one year, is a graduate of Mount Holyoke College, and is well fitted for the position, having taught Latin and English literature for several years. Capt. John Anderson, another candidate, is a veteran of the war, and for the past two years has made his home in Belchertown. G. W. Canterbury, the third candidate, is from South Belchertown. He is an architect by trade, and has served in the capacity of selectman.

WARE.

Henry F. Barnes has been elected chairman of the Republican town committee.

About 150 Masons and Odd Fellows went to Gilbertville Wednesday evening, and with members of the orders there enjoyed a musical and literary programme.

The Ware and Boston Despatch makes quick time; on orders received up to 9 o'clock a. m. the goods are returned as early as business places are open the next morning.

The delegates to the county convention of Hibernians at Northampton to-morrow are John Fitzgerald, John W. Clark, James McEvoy, John B. Shea and John Griffin.

Rev. W. G. Tuttle, a former pastor at Ware Center, is expected to supply the pulpit there next Sunday. His many friends will be delighted to meet him again.

The next monthly meeting of the school teachers for child study will be held at 4 o'clock next Wednesday afternoon. Misses Reilly, Driscoll and Sibley will read papers.

Twenty-five Amherst College students will give a concert at the Town Hall, Wednesday evening, March 11, under the auspices of the Methodist church. Tickets will be on sale at Turner's March 6.

With stores already to rent, it is expected there will be another in the early spring in the remodeling of George C. Holden's barn into a business block. With a considerable addition and a good front on North street the location will be good.

It is much regretted that the cloth department of the Otis's Company's mills will commence next Monday to run on half time. The mills throughout New England are considering the same reduction. The Otis Company has held out as long as possible, and everybody hopes the shut-down will not be for long.

The overseers of the poor have secured the services of Moses S. Murray and wife as warden and matron at the poor farm. Mr. Murray has been on the Warren poor farm the past year, and is very highly spoken of by the people of that town; Mrs. Murray is one of the finest housekeepers to be found anywhere.

Treffle Charboneau, who was shot in the head by a pistol in the hands of Lewis Shea, in Stevens' mill on Thursday of last week, died on Saturday from the effects of the wound. While the shooting was no doubt accidental, and it is not probable that any arrest will be made, it does seem as though some action should be taken as a warning to prevent boys from carrying loaded revolvers.

Mrs. Diana P. Lemon died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Daniel C. Marsh, on Sunday night, after quite a long illness from cancer. Mrs. Lemon was born at Ware, and has been for many years a member of the Methodist church. Her husband, Charles Lemon, died some years ago. The funeral was held on Wednesday, Rev. A. M. Osgood officiating, and the burial was at Aspen Grove cemetery.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, Feb. 26, 1896.

It has never happened before, according to the statement of Speaker Meyer, that the funeral of an ex-governor has come at a time when the Legislature would usually be in session. Hence no precedent existed for their guidance in the case of ex-Governor Robinson's funeral on Wednesday. Some of the leading members of the House were disposed to sit without regard to the obsequies of our distinguished public servant, but it was the judgment of both President Lawrence and Speaker Meyer that it would be more fitting to the occasion for the Legislature not to do its business. This did not hinder the sitting of committees, and sessions were accordingly held as usual on Wednesday forenoon.

Probably the feeling on the part of the Legislature was due to the prominence of Gov. Robinson in the present life of the state. He was not a citizen laid on the shelf by old age or infirmity, but he was in the vigor of his powers and was looked up to by a great many men in the state as a strong Republican leader, even to-day, though he had retired to private life. I question whether the Legislature would have adjourned out of respect to the memory of ex-Gov. Gardner, or ex-Gov. Banks, if his death had chanced to occur at the time of ex-Gov. Robinson's, for there is a difference in the estimation in which public men are held. But now that the precedent has been established, it may be followed when the lamented dead is of less rank in the popular mind than George D. Robinson was.

The traditions which Gov. Robinson left at the state house were of the most agreeable sort. He was thoroughly democratic in his ways. There always clung to him something of the air of the schoolmaster which he could never wholly outgrow. He was not of the nature to unbend himself wholly to the popular level, though there was not a man whom it was easier to approach. He lacked ostentation in public life. He was the furthest removed from his immediate predecessor, who insisted upon the title of "supreme executive magistrate," and who was fond of posing in the public eye. Robinson was strongminded and positive in his convictions, and was conscientious in the discharge of his public duties. At the dinner of the Boston Congregational club on Monday evening, Edwin D. Mead said of him that he was a distinctly religious man, and that he rarely missed going from Boston to Chicopee, on Saturday, when he was governor, in order to teach his Sunday school class the next day. Surely there have been few of our recent governors of whom the same con'd be said. He was a man who was accustomed to doing his own work for himself. He found it difficult to employ a private secretary at first. He used to write his messages with his own hand, and used to do a great deal of work in his first term which he afterwards learned to put upon his subordinates, with no detriment to the public service. He was one of the strong men of the state, and he will be missed, though he was no longer in public life.

The committee on taxation has ended its hearings upon the exemption of foreign stocks from taxation, and will next week take up the question of the exemption of municipal bonds. The hearings have been shortened this year materially, only five having been given where about a dozen were last year. It is said that ex-Senator Durant, the counsel for the Anti-Double Taxation League and also its president, is more direct in managing and speaking than Richard H. Dana was, and hence the hearings have covered the same ground in less time. The struggle is really more vigorous this year than it was last, because of the attitude of the merchants' municipal committee of Boston. Though there is no connection between this committee and the Anti-Double Taxation League, yet each organization is for the further exemption of personal property. The committee wants to make a change which would at once add 20 per cent to the present tax on real estate, trusting to the distribution of that tax over other interests to make it equitable for the entire community. But of course this very proposition will make it encounter the strenuous opposition of all who will feel the force of the 20 per cent, but will not be by any means as clear about the other part of the theory. Hence it is not at all likely that the movement will succeed. Perhaps in the future, after several years more of discussion and after a demonstration by the rich men that they do not seek for this exemption in order to increase the taxes of the poor, they may persuade a majority of the Legislature that it will be for the interest of the state to pass the bill. But until there has been some such demonstration, it is probable that the scheme will be defeated, no matter whether it comes from a Democratic mayor of Boston, as it does this year, or whether the same body of men, practically, should present the same petition through the cabinet of some Republican mayor.

In the one contested election case in the House which has been carried to a finish, the majority of the House were in favor of seating the Democrat. The whole issue was whether the intent of the voter could be reasonably ascertained. Some of the members thought it could, and that the vote ought to be continued for the Republican, making a tie and involving a new election. Others said that it ought not to be counted at all, leaving the Democrat with one majority and settling the case. It was conceded all around that if a new election were held the Democrat would be elected. The district is decidedly Democratic, and only a quarrel gave the Republican his large vote. But they threw the ballot out and let in the Democrat.

The marble bust of Gov. Greenhalge by the artist Kitson, which has been on exhibition for some weeks and will be presented in the House on Friday, is the gift of the people of Lowell. The state is much better provided with portraits of her governors than with their busts, for the bust of Gov. Boutwell, which used to stand in the state library and has been stored in the new library recently, is the only gubernatorial bust in the possession of the state. A plaster bust of Governor Long used to stand on a pedestal in the old library, and is now stored in the new one. It was the work of a moulder named Pierre Millet, the brother of the French artist, who was desirous of trying his hand on so good a subject as John D. Long. But it was never regarded as specially fine bust. It is said that Millet probably gave it to the governor. When the latter went out of office he gave the bust to Librarian Tillinghast, who set it on the pedestal where stood a bust of John Todd. Nobody knew who Todd was, and it became so annoying to explain repeatedly who he was that the librarian thought it would be better to put up the counterfeit presentment of a man who would be recognized by the people. But the state never paid anything for the bust and it has never had any official position. There are plenty of portraits of the old governors, the most recent of which were obtained by the unpaid commission of which Samuel J. Elder was chairman. They were given by the family friends at their own expense, and the state gives them a first-rate position. A marble bust of Gov. Ames is all ready for presentation to the state, and it will probably be sent up before long. It was finished before the ex-governor died. Besides these, there is a marble bust of Lucy Stone, which her friends wish to give to the state. When the new memorial hall is finished there will be a suitable place for exhibiting these memorials of the distinguished people of Massachusetts, but there is no suitable place now. From the present rush for statues on the state house grounds, it would seem as if all the niches in the temple of fame and all the available spots on her lawn besides would be filled by present candidates, leaving no place for future aspirants.

The woman suffragists are making a great show with their petitions, both for municipal and general suffrage, but it does not yet appear how much will be the effect of the vote last fall against the proposition. Each side claims a great victory, and only the action of the Legislature will reveal what was its practical outcome. The bearings have not been begun yet, but the petitioners number several thousands. LANDON.

It is understood that a party of prospectors will leave Boston on March 12th, via the Boston & Maine, Central Vermont, Grand Trunk, Chicago & Grand Trunk, Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, and the Denver & Rio Grande railways, for a trip to Cripple Creek and return. Messrs. Stedman and Kellogg, the well-known bankers of Boston, have the matter in charge, and in a comprehensive circular, gotten out by these people, the advantages of going early are set forth. They will be pleased to open communication with all parties interested in this section of the country. For further particulars address, Stedman & Kellogg, No. 8 Congress street, Boston, Mass.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled corn.) It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

For Weak Men With Nervous Debility This is Certainly the Chance of a Lifetime.

Weak men suffering from nervous debility, weakened powers and exhausted vigor, can now take new hope. Here is something which will powerfully interest them. It is a fact that until now sufferers have been debarred from seeking a cure by the great specialists in these complaints owing to the cost of travel to the large city and the high fees charged by these eminent physicians.

Here, therefore, is a chance for weak men in our community which should not be lost. Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who has the largest practive in the world, and who is without doubt the most successful specialist in curing this class of diseases, offers to give free consultation by mail to all weakened, vigorless and nerve-exhausted men. You can have the privilege of consulting Dr. Greene by letter, describing your compiaint, and he will, after carefully considering your condition, send you a letter carefully explaining all your symptoms, telling you everything about your complaint so plainly that you will understand exactly what ails you. He will also give you his advice, based upon his vast experience and wonderful success in treating and curing such cases, as to just what to do to get cured. all this will cost you nothing and you can thus have consultation with the best-known physician and acknowledged most successful specialist in the world, without leaving home and at no expense whatever. The doctor is the discoverer of that greatest of medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and he has discovered many other most valuable special remedies. Write to him now, for this is the chance of a lifetime to get cured which you may never have again.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

ODD FELLOWS OPERA HOUSE,

Saturday Eve., March 7.

The distinguished jurist, literateur and orator,

ROBERT G. INGERSOLL.

SUBJECT: "Liberty of Man, Woman and Child."

Seats at Allen's Saturday morning, 8 o'clock.

PRICES: 50c, 75c and $1.00.

Harper's Magazine

IN 1896.

Briseis, a new novel by WILLIAM BLACK, written with all the author's well-known charm of manner, began in the December Number, 1895, and continues until May. A new novel by GEORGE DU MAURIER, entitled **The Martain,** will also begin during the year. It is not too much to say that no novel has ever been awaited with such great expectation as the successor to **Trilby. The Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc** will continue and will relate the story of the failure and martyrdom of the Maid of Orleans. Other important fiction of the year will be a novelette by MARK TWAIN, under the title, **Tom Sawyer, Detective;** a humorous three-part tale called **Two Mormons from Muddlety,** by LANGDON ELWYN MITCHELL; and short stories by OCTAVE THANET, RICHARD HARDING DAVIS, MARY E. WILKINS, JULIAN RALPH, BRANDER MATTHEWS, OWEN WISTER, and other well-known writers.

Prof. WOODROW WILSON will contribute six papers on George Washington and his times, with illustrations by HOWARD PYLE. POULTNEY BIGELOW'S history of **The German Struggle for Liberty,** illustrated by R. CATON WOODVILLE, will be continued through the winter. Two papers on St. Clair's defeat and Mad Anthony Wayne's victory, by THEODORE ROOSEVELT, with graphic illustrations will be printed during the year.

A noteworthy feature of the MAGAZINE during 1896 will be a series of articles by CASPAR W. WHITNEY, describing his trip of 2000 miles on snow-shoes and with dog-sledge trains into the unexplored Barren Grounds of British North America in pursuit of wood-bison and musk-oxen. Mr. WHITNEY'S series will have the added interest of being illustrated from photograps taken by himself.

The Volumes of the MAGAZINE begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order.

Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance or loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS

Harper's Magazine	one year,	$4.00
Harper's Weekly	"	4.00
Harper's Bazar	"	4.00
Harper's Round Table	"	2.00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, and Mexico.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, P. O. Box 959, N. Y. City.

WINNING ITS WAY.

Last season was the *BEST,* and we propose to make this still better.

CHERRY BALSAM

for lung troubles is a

GREAT SUCCESS.

We have many testimonials to prove this. And we sold more last year than all other cough medicines combined.

TRY IT

It heals and soothes the lungs and bronchial tubes. Stops the cough, allays irritation and hacking. The best cough syrup you can give the children.

PRICE 25 AND 50 CENTS.

MADE ONLY BY

LeGro & Lynde,

Next Door to Post Office,

Palmer, - Mass.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,

Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

Upright pianos for sale and rent. Prices low.

W. E. STONE,

Lawrence Block, - Palmer.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

ard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

22-tf Palmer.

One Minute Cough Cure touches the right spot. It also touches it at the right time if you take it when you have a cough or cold. See the point? Then don't cough. LeGro & Lynde.

Call and see the

Gendron and Reliance

BICYCLES.

Agency at

W. E. STONE'S,

Lawrence Block,

PALMER, - MASS.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,

S. H. HELLYAR.

TEETH.

Artificial teeth without plates. Teeth extracted without pain with local anaesthetic. GAS ADMINISTERED.

Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5.30 p. m.

OPEN EVENINGS

Dr. O. P. ROLLER, D. D. S.,

Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.

Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9p. m.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. LeGro & Lynde.

FORBES & WALLACE'S.

SPRINGFIELD, FEBRUARY, 1896.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Mr. Forbes Retires.

A quarter of a million dollars is an immense sum of money to get out of the goods in the store quick enough to suit our purpose. We must sell cheaper than we thought. There is no other way. Reductions must follow reductions in every department in the store.

Great blocks of goods are down, and more will be tumbling every day. If you pass our store news in the papers a day now, you'll maybe lose the chance of saving dollars.

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Silks.

The most remarkable silk bargains of the sale turn up for to-day.

Twenty-five hundred yards of $1.25 fancy novelty silk, 20 inches wide—

75 cents a yard!

Fourteen patterns, and every one such as we'd take a thousand yards of if we got the chance.

Eighteen hundred yards of brocaded taffeta in the fourteen of the prettiest lace effects that are likely to be seen this season. And the price

75c a yard, too!

A remarkable silk in every way; a $1.50 quality the year round. No need to say be quick. Women know that such bargains as these have got to be hit on the wing.

Left aisle.

Gloves.

Every 4-button chamois and 8-button mousquetaire chamois glove in stock is reduced this morning to 58 cents a pair—every pair in stock. Every woman's size.

More of the $1, $1.50 and $2 gloves at 79c a pair. After these are gone they'll be gone for good—true as gospel.

South store.

Table and couch covers.

95c 6-4 tapestry table covers, 65c; and enough of 'em to last the week out, perhaps.

8-4 tapestry at $1.50; reduced from $1.75.

Reversible repp covers 6-4 98c; 8-4 $1.38.

6-4 "hit or miss" chenille covers, 45c apiece.

6-4 figured chenille 98c; usually $1.12½.

Oriental stripe couch covers, 50 inch, $1.75; regular $2.50 covers.

3-yard tapestry covers, $2.50 instead of $3.50; 3½ yard covers, fringed all around, $3.75.

Wool couch covers, 60 inches wide, $6.

Chenille couch covers, all over figure, fringed all around, $2.50, usually $3.50.

Draperies, etc.

Scrim, 5c, 8c and 10½c a yard; reduced from 6½, 10 and 12½.

Silkaline, 10 and 12½, reduced from 12½ and 15; pretty patterns.

American Madras, 10c a yard; usually 15c goods.

Japanese gold crepé, 12½ a yard; was 15 and 20.

36-inch art burlap for docorative uses, 12½c a yard.

40-inch white muslin with spots and figures, 15c, instead of 20.

Heavy furniture fringe 25c; regular 37½.

31-inch figured silks, 37½c a yard; reduced from 50; and an abundance of patterns.

Second floor of Vernon street building.

Cottons, sheets, etc.

No wonder the crowds are thick all the time.

Cheviot shirting for boys' waists, blouses, men shirts; etc., 6¼c, down from 10.

White flannelette at 4c a yard, and enough for half the week yet.

A couple of thousand yards of the 12½c wool flannelette at 8c.

Hemstitched pillow cases of good cotton

42 by 36 inches, 12½c.
45 by 36 inches, 15c.

Hemmed sheets of New Bedford cotton—best made:

2¼ by 2¼ yard size,	72c
2½ by 2¾ yard size,	78c
2½ by 3 yard size,	84c
2½ by 2¾ yard size,	77c
2½ by 2¾ yard size,	84c
2½ by 3 yard size,	90c

Cheaper, too, of course.

2 by 2¼ yard size,	39c
2½ by 2¾ yard size,	43c

Couldn't buy as much of the plain cotton by the yard for the same amount of money.

Main floor of Vernon street building.

Linens.

$2 napkins at $1.50 are going at the rate of fifty dozen a day. We ought to sell twice as many.

$5 momie linen table set, $2.75; cloth and dozen of napkins; knotted fringe borders.

Plenty of the damask left to start the week well—bleached:—

45c quality, 37½c—58 inches wide.
65c quality, 50c—64 inches wide.
87½c quality, 75c—68 inches.
$1 quality, 85c—72 inches.
$1 quality, 87c—81 inches.
$1.50 quality, $1.25—81 inches.
$2 quality, $1.50—72 inches.
$2 quality, $1.75—86 inches.
$2.50 quality, $2—86 inches.

Unbleached 25c, 39c, 50c, 75c and 87½c a yard; 62 to 72 inches wide.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

Hosiery.

Profits are knocked to smithereens—don't care; we're turning thousands of pairs of hosiery into money.

At 8 cents—women's fast black seamless cotton; good weight.
At 10 cents—misses' fast black imported cotton; Hermsdorf dye.
At 10 cents—boys' heavy 1x1 rib cotton.
At 12½ cents—women's fast black cotton, fine quality, double sole, heel and toe.
At 15 cents—women's fast black cotton, heavy weight, double sole, heel and toe.
At 19 cents—women's fast black cotton, fine quality, double sole, heel and toe.
At 21 cents—women's fancy embroidered cotton; fast colors.
At 21 cents—our best 25c fast black women's cotton hose, double heels and toe.
At 28 cents—women's fancy embroidered cotton hose.
At 29 cents—women's imported cashmere hose, double sole.
At 37 cents—women's heavy black cotton, split bal sole, double heel and toe.
Fast black, pure silk, women's hosiery, double heel and toe, 75 cents.

Right aisle.

Housekeeping things.

A jam every day last week. Cartloads of goods went out every day; but as yet there's hardly anything of which we are entirely sold out.

Silverware at these prices is getting more than its share of attention.

	Price now.	Usually.
teaspoons, fancy patterns, per set,	$.75	$1.23
dessert spoons, fancy patterns,	1.29	2.00
table spoons,	1.49	2.25
dessert forks,	1.39	2.00
medium forks,	1.49	2.25
butter knife and sugar shell,	.59	.98
oyster ladles, fancy pattern,	.98	1.37½
jelly spoons,	.24	.48
sugar tongs,	.24	.48
pickle forks,	.19	.42
orange spoons,	.12	.29
sugar sifters,	.68	.92
butter knives,	.24	.37½

Basement.

"Bradley--His Book."

We are taking subscriptions for the new magazine,

$1.00 a year

at the book counter.

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FORBES & WALLACE,

MAIN, VERNON AND PYNCHON STREETS, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

C. K. Gamwell, Palmer, Mass.

New Spring Hats.

ALL THE LATEST STYLES NOW IN.

Youman, Guyer, Miller, Keystone } DERBYS.

AND THE POPULAR SOFT FLANGES.

Spring Neckwear

IS ALSO IN, AND THE LINE IS ELEGANT.

Laundered Percale Shirts,

a new line, comprising all the new and nobby designs.

If you need a Mackintosh, see those in my stock.

C. K. Gamwell, Palmer, Mass.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY.
WASHINGTON, FEBRUARY 12th, 1896.

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned it has been made to appear that "The Palmer National Bank" in the Town of Palmer, in the County of Hampden and State of Massachusetts, has complied with all the provisions of the "Act of Congress to enable National Banking Associations to extend their corporate existence and for other purposes," approved July 12th, 1882.

Now therefore I, James H. Eckels, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The Palmer National Bank" in the Town of Palmer, in the County of Hampden and State of Massachusetts, is authorized to have succession for the period specified in its amended articles of association, namely, until close of business on February 12, 1916.

In testimony whereof, witness my hand and Seal of office this 12th day of February, 1896.

JAMES H. ECKELS, Comptroller of the Currency.

(Seal.)

No. 2224. 5-46

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President,
H. G. LOOMIS.
Vice Presidents,
C. H. HOBBS. H. P. HOLDEN. C. F. GROSVENOR.
Secretary,
WM. W. LEACH.
Treasurer,
H. W. MCGREGORY.
Trustees,
James B. Shaw, E. G. Hastings, C. H. Hobbs, George Mooers, R. C. Newell, Geo. E. Buck, H. G. Loomis, F. F. Marcy, A. L. Hills, T. D. Potter, H. Wald, Wm. Holbrook, H. P. Holden, Wm. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor, Jas. S. Loomis, C. L. Gardner, H.W. McGregory
Board of Investment,
Geo. Mooers, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings, C. H. Hobbs, James B. Shaw.
Auditors,
Wm. W. Leach. C. F. Grosvenor.

Quick in effect, heals and leaves no scar. Burning, scaly skin eruptions quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Applied to burns, scalds, old sores, it is magical in effect. Always cures piles. LeGro & Lynde.

Gravel Cured.

(Philadelphia, Penn., *Item.*)

A healthier, heartier, happier man than John J. Neill, of 2437 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, could not be found in a day's search. The fact that he is still alive is a constant wonder to his friends.

In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible. While in this frame of mind, he heard of

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Although disheartened, on July 1, 1893, he bought a bottle of it, and within a month had experienced beneficial results, and before he had finished the third bottle, the gravel was completely dissolved and his sufferings at an end.

Mr. Neill feels that he owes a lasting debt of gratitude to Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and for disorders of the bladder and urinary organs, says "it will effect a cure if one be possible."

Favorite Remedy is prescribed with unfailing success for rheumatism, dyspepsia and nervous troubles, in which it has cured many who were considered beyond the aid of medicine. All druggists, $1.

LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6 22	a. m.	Accommodation.
7.32	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40	p. m.	Express.
3.12	"	"
4 42	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.57 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.05 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.
TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.23 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S W. CUMMINGS. G. P. A., St. Albans.

A cold wave.

Think about winter medicines. There needn't be many of them, but they should be right. Something for the cough and something for the digestion—perhaps that's all. Try our **CLIMAX COUGH CURE** for the first—it suits every time, and **SHAKER'S DIGESTIVE CORDIAL** for the second. They are medicines that are effective. If there is anything else you want we have it, and shall be glad to supply your needs in the line of medicines, prescriptions or sundries at the lowest rates.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

The Calf Path.

One day through the primeval wood,
A calf walked home, as good calves should,

But made a trail all bent askew,
A crooked trail, as all calves do.

Since then three hundred years have fled,
And, I infer, the calf is dead.

But still he left behind his trail,
And thereby hangs my moral tale.

The trail was taken up next day
By a lone dog that passed that way.

And then a wise bell-wether sheep
Pursued the trail o'er vale and steep.

And drew the flock behind him, too,
As good bell-wethers always do.

And from that day, o'er hill and glade,
Through those old woods a path was made.

And many men wound in and out,
And dodged and turned and bent about,

And uttered words of righteous wrath
Because 'twas such a crooked path;

But still they followed—do not laugh—
The first migrations of that calf.

And through this winding wood-way stalked
Because he wabbled when he walked.

This forest path became a lane,
That bent and turned and turned again;

This crooked lane became a road,
Where many a poor horse, with its load,

Toiled on beneath the burning sun,
And traveled some three miles in one.

And thus a century and a half
They trod the footsteps of that calf.

The years passed on in swiftness fleet,
The road became a village street;

And this, before the men were 'ware,
A city's crowded thoroughfare.

And soon the central street was this
Of a renowned metropolis.

And men two centuries and a half
Trod in the footsteps of that calf,

Each day a hundred thousand rout
Following the zig-zig calf about;

And o'er his crooked journey went
The traffic of a continent.

A hundred thousand men were led
By one calf near three centuries dead.

They followed still his crooked way,
And lost one hundred years a day.

For thus such reverence is lent
To well-established precedent.

A moral lesson this must teach,
Were I ordained and called to preach.

For men are prone to go it blind
Along the calf-paths of the mind,

And work away from sun to sun
To do what other men have done.

They follow in the beaten track,
And out and in and forth and back,

And still their devious course pursue
To keep the path that others do.

But how the wise old wood-gods laugh,
Who saw the first primeval calf.

And many things this tale might teach,
But I am not ordained to preach.

—*Sam W. Foss, in Woman's Tribune.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

The Recording Angel dropped his pen
And wept with sudden tears.
Said he, "I've recorded the lives of men
For a million million years.
I've never been a stenographer
And always kept the lead.
But now I've a case of writer's cramp,
And I can't keep up the speed."
But he ceased his sighs and wiped his eyes
In a natural elation,
As he thought, while noting eighteen more,
That the fishing season would soon be o'er.
With the city man's vacation.

—*New York Press.*

Where did Noah store his honey? In the Archives.—*The Commonwealth.*

Workman—"Is the boss at home?" New Father—"No, the nurse has her out for an airing."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Scolding wife—"Yes, an inner voice tells me—" Husband—"My God! Have you also an inner voice?"—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

A colored parson in Texas demanding his salary is reported to have said: "Brudern, I can't preach heah and boa'd in heb'n!"—*Boston Globe.*

Wade—What do the papers mean when they speak of "The man of the hour?" Butcher—"A fellow forgotten the next moment."—*Puck.*

Bennie—"What's a conversationalist?" Jennie—"Oh, it's a man that doesn't have to stop talking when he hasn't got anything more to say."—*Truth.*

Mrs. Killum (bride of four months)—"I think I'll learn to cook while you're away." Mr. K—"All right, love; I'll take the dog along with me, I guess."

The editor of a New York comic paper has just had a picture taken of himself and his staff. That's the way an editor should always be—with his wits about him.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Darling," said Mr. McBride, solicitously, "I am afraid you are not dressed warmly enough." "Do I look stylish, dear?" asked his wife. "Yes; perfectly stunning." "Then I am very comfortable, thank you."—*Life.*

The Man (at a restaurant)—"What sort of a chicken do you call this, waiter?" The Waiter—"That, sir, I believe is a Plymouth Rock." The Man—"Ah! I'm glad it's got some historic interest. I thought it was just an ordinary cobblestone."—*Pick-Me-Up.*

Tommy (studying his lessons)—"I say, pa, where does the Thames rise and into what sea does it empty?" Pa—"I don't know, my son." Tommy—"You don't know, eh? And to-morrow the teacher will lick me on account of your ignorance."—*London Tit-Bits.*

"Do you own your own house?" asked the passenger with the yellow diamond, who makes a business of selling real estate. "I do every Thursday," said the other passenger. "Eh—what?" "I own own it every Thursday. That's Mary Ann's afternoon out.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"What's that?" asked Derringer Dan, as he paused in astonishment to listen to the efforts of the parlor quartet. "That's something taken from Wagner. What do you think of it?" "Well," was the carefully considered reply, "whatever it is, Wagner seems to be givin' it up mighty hard."—*Washington Star.*

"You folks were pretty smooth with your wooden horse," remarked the Chicago shade, with generous warmth, "but if we'd had that job we'd have sprung the beast on the Trojans in the shape of canned beef." The wrath of the Greek hero, thus addressed, had no alternative but to smile feebly and ask what it should be.—*Detroit Tribune.*

"If I was a man," said the little boy in the crowded car, "I'd be glad to get up and give my seat to a nice, handsome lady like that one standing in the aisle down there." "Why, sure enough, little one," replied the man who was reading the newspaper, rising up as he spoke, "I—" "Here's a seat, mamma," called out the boy.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physcians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect conbination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

March

April, May are most emphatically the months for taking a good blood purifier, because the system is now most in need of such a medicine, and because it more quickly responds to medicinal qualities. In winter impurities do not pass out of the body freely, but accumulate in the blood.

April

The best medicine to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood, and thus give strength and build up the system, is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands take it as their Spring Medicine, and more are taking it today than ever before. If you are tired, "out of

May

sorts," nervous, have bad taste in the morning, aching or dizzy head, sour stomach and feel all run down, a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla will put your whole body in good order and make you strong and vigorous. It is the ideal Spring Medicine and true nerve tonic, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared. 25 cents.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST GARDEN

in your neighborhood this season

PLANT OUR FAMOUS SEEDS AND PLANTS

all of which are described and illustrated in our beautiful and entirely **New Catalogue for 1896.** A new feature this season is the **Free** delivery of Seeds at Catalogue prices to any Post Office. This **"New Catalogue"** we will mail on receipt of a 2-cent stamp, or to those who will state where they saw this advertisement, the Catalogue will be mailed **Free!**

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35 & 37 Cortlandt St., New York.

J. W. Pierce, Republic, Ia., says: "I have used One Minute Cough Cure in my family and for myself, with results so entirely satisfactory that I can hardly find words to express myself as to its merits. I will never fail to recommend it to others on every occasion that presents itself." LeGro & Lynde.

Become an Agent

and make money. Exclusive rights and all sales in your territory credited to you. These are the discounts on our $100

"Phœnix" Bicycle

—no better wheel has ever been made.

2 to 5 wheels,	-	15 per cent.
5 to 10 "	-	17½ "
10 to 15 "	-	20 "
15 to 20 "	-	22½ "
20 to 25 "	-	25 "
25 up "	-	27 "

You will furthermore receive (in cash) the discount on the **entire** number of wheels you take and pay for up to August 30th, no matter how few ordered at the beginning.

Catalogues free for the asking.

Correspond with us at once or your territory may be taken by a neighbor.

STOVER BICYCLE MNFG. CO.,
575-577 Madison Ave., New York.

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shortness of breath—a sensation of dryness and heat in the throat. Neglect is dangerous.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honcy of Horehound and Tar acts like a charm on the throat and bronchial tubes. Use it before it's too late. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Handsomest line of

STRAW MATTINGS

ever shown in the Palmer,

AT 12 1-2c to 50c PER YARD,

. . . at . . .

STONE'S,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Soothing, healing, cleansing, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the enemy to sores, wounds and piles, which it never fails to cure. Stops itching and burning. Cures chapped hands and cold sores in two or three hours. LeGro & Lynde.

F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

THAT JOB OF PRINTING. There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

Some of These Days.

Some of these days all the skies will be brighter,
Some of these days all the burdens be lighter,
Hearts will be happier, souls will be whiter,
Some of these days.

Some of these days in the desert upspringing,
Fountains shall flash while the joybells are ringing,
And the world, with its sweetest of birds, shall go singing,
Some of these days.

Some of these days! Let us bear with our sorrow,
Faith in the future—its light we must borrow,
There will be joy in the golden to-morrow,
Some of these days.

—*Frank L. Stanton.*

FOUND OUT THE LORD WAS A YANK.

Gov. Matthews is telling a good story he heard in the South recently. In a valley in the northern part of Georgia, between two mountains which shut out all communication with the outside world, there lived an old planter who, while an ardent adherent of the southern cause, was too badly crippled by infirmities to shoulder a musket and march barefooted. But he had a son whom he sent, and after the boy had disappeared down the road the old man waited for the news of the strife. Occasionally rumors of southern victories would float over the mountains, and the old man—Uncle S. he was called—would rejoice and take an unusually large dose of mint julep. At other times, when reverse news came, and it was reported that the gray had been turned back, the old man would bitterly lament, and use the same remedy for grief and sorrow that he used to quiet his joy. Through it all he had abundant faith in the ultimate victory of the confederate army, and any doubt expressed would meet with stern rebuke.

The years wore on and news failed to arrive. The valley was deserted and there was no one to learn the course of events. The old man smoked his pipe and waited impatiently for news. One morning as he sat on the front porch with his pipe, far down the dusty road appeared the form of a solitary pedestrian. Gradually he approached, and the feeble vision of the old planter recognized his long-absent son. The puffs from the pipe came thick and fast, but this was the only sign of eagerness or nervousness displayed. The gate swung open and the soldier walked up and sat down on the steps

"Mornin', Jim," said the old man.
"Mornin', pap," was the quiet response.
"Shot?"
"No'p."
"Sick?"
"No'p."

The old man reached behind him for a stout club which he used for a cane. "Jim," he said nervously, "Jim, ye didn't desart?"

"No. We're whupped."
"What!"
"Yes, we're whupped. Lee has surrendered with his army and we uns all laid down our guns."

The old man jabbed with his cane at a fly for a minute and then, looking up with a troubled expression, asked:—

"Jim, how'd it happen?"

"Well, pap, we uns all fit our best, as long as it was an even shake; but we uns all found out 'at the Lord was a Yank, an' it was no use. We uns laid down our guns an' cum home."—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

HE WASN'T CHAMPION.

Jules was the very acceptable courier of a small party of Americans traveling in Europe last summer. He was an accomplished linguist, and, as one of the party said, in the line of profanity, when needed, he was a perfect Napoleon.

"If I could swear in one language as comprehensively as he does in all, I should consider myself a past grand master of cussing," he said.

On the way over the St. Gothard Pass, after leaving Airolo, for some distance the train moved along opposite a tremendously high precipice, over which a tiny stream flowed, almost losing itself in mist before reaching its course below. Jules informed the party as to its peculiarities and retired. Later on a traveler told the Americans a story about certain fish in that stream, to the effect that when they came to the edge of the precipice they curled themselves up, put their tails in their mouths and rolled down like so many hoops.

"Curious, Jules never told us that," said one. "I think I'll speak to him about it." And he did. "Why didn't you let us know about those fish, Jules?" he asked. "Hadn't you heard of the story?"

"Yes, I had," said Jules, "but I didn't neffer tell at story to ze Americans, zey can tell pooty good lies deirselves."—*Harper's Drawer.*

Groceries and dry goods.

Shaw Brothers,

Furniture and carpets.

Just opened a new department.
Tin ware and plumbing.

Give us a trial on anything you want.

STOVES AND RANGES, DRY AIR FURNACES.
ALSO STEAM AND HOT WATER FURNACES.

Call and see us and we will suit you in price and quality of work.

Hats and caps.

Three Rivers, Mass.

Boots and shoes.

Hall's Shoe House . . .

is offering some rare bargains to close lines of shoes.

One lot ladies' dongola botton, former price from $3.00 to 4.00,	Now $2.00.
One lot ladies' bright dongola button, former price $2.00,	Now $1.00.
One lot peb. goat button, great wearers, former price $2.00,	Now $1.00.

Several lots of Misses' and Childen's shoes which will be sold at about half price.

All are good quality and will give good service.

All warm goods AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Men's, boys' and youth's shoes, good assortment, all grades and best values in the city. Call and be convinced.

S. C. HALL, 295 Main Street. Next to P. O. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

"A HANDFUL OF DIRT MAY BE A HOUSEFUL OF SHAME." KEEP YOUR HOUSE CLEAN WITH

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BICYCLES.

BICYCLES.

Before purchasing your new wheel

SEE OUR FULL LINE OF

Warwicks,
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Now is the time to have your wheel cleaned and repaired, ready for use.

We guarantee satisfaction.

E. A. Buck & Co.,
Cross Block,
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Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable .....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

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If you are in need **strictly first-class dental work** and want it done

without pain at moderate prices

call on

DR. WM. L. ROBERTS, DENTIST.

Springfield Office: Court Sq. Theatre Building. Holyoke Office: 291 High St.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

STORIES BY AN OLD TRAPPER.

"A person who has tramped about in the woods for 30 years as I have done," said George Washington Bear of Nebo in the Juniata valley, "may learn a great many curious things if he keeps his eyes open, and has head enough to remember 'em all. I have hunted and trapped almost the entire length of the Blue mountain ridge ever since I was a boy, and I have learned a great many things that some folks don't know. And I haven't found all the curious things in the woods, either. The fields and the swamps show up their share.

"Now, whoever read in any book that the mink, which is popularly supposed to be an animal that gets its living entirely from the water, will sit all night, if necessary, in the nest of a rabbit, waiting to rob the unsuspecting bunny when he comes hopping home? And the nest of the rabbit may be miles from any stream at that. I know the minks will do this, for I have shot scores of them as they crouched beneath a bush or a high tuft of weeds where some rabbit had its cozy form. The skunk will do the same thing, and so will the weasel. By the way, I wonder if any veterinary surgeon ever knew that the inner skin of a mink, dried and ground into powder, is the best thing in the world for foundered horses? I never heard of one who did.

"I have learned by observation that owls never build nests. They lay two big eggs, and will deposit them in a squirrel's nest, hawk's nest, or any other similar receptacle, but they don't make nests of their own. The owl bolts its food, fur, feathers and all, and then sits on a limb while digestion proceeds. The feathers or fur and bones of what the owl has partaken are by some process separated from the nutritive parts, and formed into a ball, which the owl ejects from its mouth. The hawk, on the other hand, is nice about its meal. It will pluck the chicken or bird, or skin its rabbit before eating it and remove the bones with surgical nicety.

"I once found a curious nest on Pisgah hill. There were 10 eggs in it of different sizes, some of them very large ones. I took them all home and put them under a hen. All but two of them hatched, but after different periods of incumbation. The result was a screech owl, four pheasants, two wild turkeys and a wood duck, and I raised them all. The spoiled eggs, I think, were a night hawk's and a crane's. I found out afterward that what I thought was a nest was not a nest at all, but a place where an egg collector of the locality had deposited some of his spoils one day while he went in search of more.

"Wherever there are many red squirrels, gray and black squirrels will be scarce. The little red squirrel is the implacable enemy of both the other kinds. There are no black squirrels in the Blue mountains There is a species of half black and half gray that I never heard of anywhere else. I once shot a curiosity in the way of a squirrel. Half of it was a bright red and the other half pure white. It had black eyes.

"The woodpecker can climb up the stem of a tree like a flash, but he can't climb down it to save his life. The little sapsucker, of the same family, can do both. The kingfisher dives under the water and catches its fish in its mouth. The crane stands in the water and fishes and spears its pray with its long sharp bill, as you might spear an eel with a gig. The crane rises with the fish impaled on its bill and flies away home. I shot a six-foot crane once on the wing that had a two-pound trout impaled that way. The fish-hawk drops into the water like a plummet and seizes its fish in its talons.

"Bear's grease has, for time out of mind, been considered the best of all bases for hair oil. That may be, if only a hair dressing is wanted. Bear's grease has no medicinal qualities. On the contrary, coon's oil not only makes the best of hair dressing, but the person who uses it will never be troubled with dandruff or baldness. It may be known, but I doubt it, that the coon, no matter how near starvation he may be, will not eat the choicest morsel if he can't get to water and wash it first. The coon bears its young every two years, and the mother coon keeps one family of young about her to the very day she brings forth another. When the female coon is with young she leaves no scent that a dog can follow.

A skunk is by general acceptance in this country believed to be the polecat, and in some localities it is known by no other name. The fact is, the skunk is no more a polecat than the bear is a fox. There is no such a thing in the United States as a polecat, which is a true weasel, common in England and other European countries. The oil that can be fried from skunks' fat is an incomparable remedy for croup, sore throat, asthma and kindred diseases, and I have sold in my time the oil of 3000 skunks at $1 an ounce. It is the most penetrating ointment I know of, and everybody in the Juniata valley knows its value.

"A few years ago the clearings along the Blue mountain were terrorized by some unknown animal. It was never seen, but its cries were the most frightful that could be imagined. I had never heard anything like it, and I used all my skill for months to trap or kill it, but without success. One night while I was coon hunting the unknown animal's awful cry arose from a clump of bushes only a few feet from where I was standing. I could see nothing, but fired both barrels into the bushes. There was a great thrashing about for a few seconds and all was quiet. I went to the spot and found the animal dead. I carried it home and found that it was nothing but a common red fox. It had been shot or hurt in some way in the throat, and its vocal cords injured so that when the poor beast attempted to bark the terrible cries that had made it such a terror came forth instead.

"A rattlesnake, or any other venomous snake, will go a mile out of its way, if it is necessary, to avoid a non-venomous one, even if the latter is only a garter snake. Venomous snakes don't fear each other, and never fight among themselves, but they're mortally afraid of the other kind. A blacksnake will whip and kill a rattlesnake in a very short time. A rattlesnake doesn't spring his rattle to warn folks of his presence, only when he is taking his ease and doesn't want to be disturbed. The rattler is lazy and hates to move after he has settled down for a bask in the sun, and he turns on his rattle hoping that it will keep intruders away and save him the trouble of changing his position. When the rattler wants to bite something he doesn't betray his presence by rattling. He knows better than to do that."—*New York Sun.*

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Cailloutte, druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with la grippe and tried physicians for miles about, but of no avail, and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use, and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure, and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

STOP THE LEAKS WITH PAPER.

Paper pulp is one of the most useful articles in the reach of mankind. Mixed with glue and plaster of Paris or Portland cement, it is the best thing to stop cracks and breaks in wood. Pulp paper and plaster alone should be kept within the reach of every housekeeper. The pulp must be kept in a close-stoppered bottle, in order that the moisture may not evaporate. When required for use, make it of the consistency of thin gruel with hot water, add plaster of Paris to make it pasty, and use it at once. For leakage around pipes, to stop the overflow of water in stationary washstands, where the bowl and the upper slab join, it is invaluable. Used with care, it will stop leaks in iron pipes, provided the water can be shut off long enough to allow it to set.

Around the empty pipe wrap a single thickness or two of cheesecloth, just wide enough to cover the break, then apply the compound, pressing it in place and making an oval of it somewhat after the fashion of lead pipe joining, only larger. The strength of this paste, when once it is thoroughly hardened, is almost beyond belief. The bit of cheesecloth prevents the clogging of the pipe by the paste working through the cracks. An iron pipe that supplies the household with water had a piece broken out by freezing. The piece was put in place, bound by a strap of muslin, then thoroughly packed with paper pulp and Portland cement, and was to all appearances as good as new. Paper pulp and fine sawdust boiled together for hours, and mixed with glue dissolved in linseed oil, makes a perfect filling for cracks in floors. It may be put on and left until partly dry, then covered with paraffine and smoothed with a hot iron.

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

Colds are serious things. They lead to worse things. A cold is the seed of consumption. Croup is a cold's half-brother—it is generally caused by cold, and many a little life has been snuffed out by it because the proper remedy was not at hand.

35 cents

Dr. Hooker's Cough and Croup Syrup

gives relief at once. It has saved thousands of lives. Every mother should see that it is always in the house. Don't wait till you need it—that may be too late. Contains no opium—absolutely safe—endorsed by physicians for 50 years. Made only by Charles B. Kingsley, Northampton, Mass.

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The Kind Boss makes his Biscuits with

What Dean Herbert E Smith of Yale medical school, State Chemist of Connecticut and one of the most noted analytical chemists in America says of

BOSS BAKING POWDER:-

YALE MEDICAL SCHOOL, New Haven, Conn. December 20, 1895.

C. D. BOSS & SON, New London Conn.

GENTLEMEN:—I have examined the package of Boss Baking Powder which you sent to me for that purpose. I find that it is composed of the ingredients which in my opinion are most suitable for such a preparation. The ingredients are combined in the proper proportion for the best result, and the mixture shows no adulteration or injurious constituents.

Yours truly,

Herbert E. Smith
Connecticut State Chemist.

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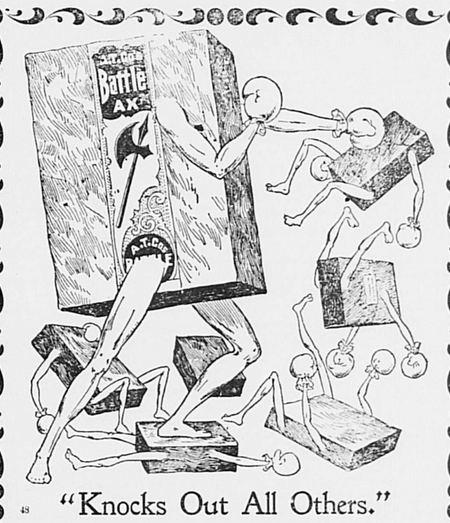

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PALMER, MASS.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVI. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 6, 1896. NUMBER 49.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

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ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices.

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MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson.
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Do you want
the best range on earth?
I have it,
AND WILL EXCHANGE
WITH YOU.

CRAWFORD GRAND RANGES.

Do you want PLUMBING? TINNING? HEATING? . . . STEAM? . . . . . AIR? OR WATER?

I have the goods in this line and can give you satisfaction.

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...MODEL GRAND RANGES..

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Don't invite disappointment by experiment. Depend upon One Minute Cough Cure and you have immediate relief. It cures croup. The only harmless remedy that produces immediate result. LeGro & Lynde.

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12 Big bargains for wide-a-wake buyers 12

UMBRELLAS. Ladies' fast black cotton gloria, 7-rib, 26-inch, guaranteed fast black, natural and silverized heads. Worth 75c. BARGAIN DAY ONLY, 53c

CORSET COVERS. Good quality muslin, made with high neck. Sizes 32 to 42, and well worth 15c each. BARGAIN DAY ONLY, 10c

BOYS' CHEVIOT WAISTS. Best quality domet flannel, neat assortment of patterns and colors, one pocket. Regular selling price 25c. BARGAIN DAY ONLY. 19c

MEN'S SHIRTS in outing and domet flannel, handsome patterns, assorted colors, perfectly made, gathered yoke, filled seams, curved armholes, 14½ to 17. BARGAIN DAY, 37 1-2c

GINGHAM APRONS. Best quality gingham, fancy border end and strings. Fast colors and full size. BARGAIN DAY ONLY, 10c

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SPOOL COTTON. 100-yd. spool Brooks', in white only, 50 and 70. Sell at 2c each. BARGAIN DAY ONLY, 6 FOR 8c

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Remnants of ribbons and laces--HALF PRICE.

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To be delivered now, subject to advance at any time. We furnish good men to house and bin same. All coal is screened and delivered in bags.

The Lehigh is as good as any we have ever sold. The Lackawanna is the best prepared coal that comes to market for domestic use.

Send your order by postal card or leave it at our office.

Price for Lackawanna:
Stove size, - $5.85 per ton.

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Stove size, - $6.00 per ton.
Chestnut, - 6.00 " "
Furnace, - 5.90 " "

Less than (1) one ton 25 cents added for the load.

Delivered in Bags,

which will save expense of housing in many cases.

MARCH 2d, 1896.

TEAS and COFFEES. Headquarters for Eastern Hampden.

Teas: O. & O., in cans—¼ pound, ½ pound, 1 pound. Oolong—five grades. Japanese—five grades. English Breakfast. Gun Powder. Ceylon. Orange Pekoe. Young Hyson.

Coffees: Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand. (Pulverized, granulated, ground.) Chase & Sanborn's crushed coffee. Old Government Java. "Revere" Brand—in red bags. Mocha. Rio. Java Screenings.

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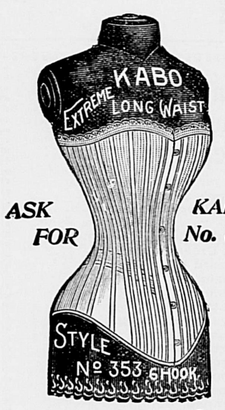

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Perfect fitting. Sure to give satisfaction.
Price only $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

The place to buy a PIANO

is where you have the finest assortment to select from, and get the best value for your money. . . . .

The smallest number of dollars

will not, in all cases, be found to represent the greatest bargains. Quality must be considered first and the comparison of prices made afterward. .

Our prices

and quality of our pianos will be found worthy of your consideration. . . . .

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

The Wizard of the Nile Music, Waltz, Two-Step, Song, etc.

PIANOS: $150 to $600.

SEE THE
Eclipse Wheel,

ridden by Mr. Tom Winder, 21,600 miles around the boundary of the United States.

We have this wheel on exhibition at our store. Call and see it.

Also a complete line of
Warwicks,
Stearns,
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Repairing in all branches.

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Direct wires to New York and Boston. Office in all the principal cities in the

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FINE STATIONERY.

Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

200 VARIETIES

To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office. Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

You ought to come here this week because there are some important things here that are nowhere else.

We mean new goods—for spring wear.

New spring garments. New dress goods. New silks.

Come here to see the only worthy line of the elegant new grass linen goods in plain dress stuffs, embroidered and figured stuffs, galloons and all-over embroideries. Compare it with—but there isn't anything else to compare it with. Come and see it.

Colored Dress Stuffs.

Hundreds of proper stuffs for the early spring suits. A glimpss at a few of them.

45-inch wool and silk and wool novelty, 7 latest designs and shades to choose from, at 87½c.

Special line 44-inch all wool and silk and wool novelty at 75c. (special value.)

A large assortment of silk and wool novelties, new and handsome colorings and designs, at 75c.

38-inch all wool novelty suitings, 15 choice patterns, at 50.

A full line of new, stylish fancy mixtures at 39c.

48-inch Mosambique, a silk and wool and mohair novelty fabric, very choice and artistic goods, 6 designs, at $2.

47-inch novelty suiting, new and select patterns, at $1.50.

An English cord in 7 desirable shades, correct thing for tailor-made garments, at $1.37½.

6 Beautiful silk and wool mixtures, desirable for traveling, at $1.25.

44-inch silk and wool novelty, all new shades, at $1.

Fancy natte in 4 colors, brown, green, navy, garnet, at 87½c.

Rear of main store.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Wall Papers.

New styles, spring patterns. Borders to match.
How nice your rooms will look with new paper on them, and more healthy, too.
For the . . .
largest and best assortment,
. . . go to
LeGRO & LYNDE'S,
next to post office, PALMER.

Closing Out At Auction.

COMMENCING

Friday Noon, March 6,

the entire stock in the store of S. H. Hellyar & Co. will be sold at auction, the sale to continue until all is sold.

Come and get

Bigger Bargains than ever before.

S. H. Hellyar & Co.,
PALMER.

Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable .....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

D. W. Foskit,
Foskit's Mills.

After Many Days.

I sit beside my flying loom,
I toss the shuttle to and fro;
The sunlight floods the quiet room,
Making the pattern gleam and glow.
Without, autumnal glories shine;
Through warp and woof rich shadows play;—
Would God it were more fair and fine,
This web that groweth day by day!

I weave and weave till day is done;
But who will bleach the linen white,
By alchemy of rain and sun,
Hot summer noons, and dewy night?
And who its shining length will wear?
Under its folds what heart will hide
Its stress of passion, or of prayer,
Of worldless bliss, or love denied?

I plant a tree beside my gate;
Slowly it rises, fair and tall;
With prophecy of royal state
It towers above the old gray wall!
But who will see it in its prime?
What lover seek its leafy ways?
What bard unborn, with song and rhyme,
Wed its green boughs to deathless lays?

I build a mansion wide and fair;
I rear its towers of fretted stone;
But who shall breathe its happy air?
Who call its sheltering roof its own?
What guests shall throng its chambers fine
What feet youth's joyous measures tread
When I have drained life's last red wine,
And grass grows green above my head?

On the soft air I lose a song;
From pole to pole it drifteth far;
It floateth fast, it floateth long,
Inconsequent as breezes are!
But who will hear it as it flies
Through shadowy spaces, vast and dim,
And lure it from the lonely skies,
When I have done with song and hymn?

—*Julia C. R. Dorr, in the Independent.*

PALMER HISTORY GLEANINGS.

BY O. P. ALLEN.

X

Stories of the Taverns Retold.

In the olden days when travelers were few, the curtains of the hospitable tent were raised at the approach of the stranger, who was made welcome without fee or reward; then, as the wanderers from home increased, the oriental Khan was supplied to meet the needs of those who carried their provisions with them, but the tavern or hotel was the outcome of a higher civilization. In the genesis and development of all our New England towns, the tavern was one of the earliest institutions to be established to meet the wants of the people.

Our town was no exception to the rule. As early as 1733 Duncan Quinton opened a house of entertainment at the Old Centre on the site now occupied by the Frink Tavern. We have no description of this house, but we can well imagine it was of limited proportions, suited to the requirements of the times, the humble beginning of the famous hostelries of Palmer. Thomas Quinton succeeded his father about the time of the Revolution, and conducted the house until 1793, when he sold out to William King from Monson. About two years later, Mr. King tore down the old house, which had become sadly out of repair, and erected on the same site the since famous house known as the Frink Tavern, now owned and occupied as a private residence by Alfred Trumble. Landlord John King received the tavern from his father in 1801, and kept it till 1817, when it passed into the possession of John Frink, under whose fostering care it reached the height of its fame and prosperity. All the stages on this route from Boston to New York stopped at his door, where horses were exchanged and baggage examined. His rooms were crowded with guests, so that he was obliged to add an ell to the rear and a wing to each side of the house in order to accommodate his increasing patronage. It was here that Major Morgan first gained notice by his appointment as the express agent of the stage line. In due time he captured Maria, one of the fair daughters of Mr. Frink, and for many years continued an important factor in town affairs. Mr. Frink conducted the tavern till 1832, when he retired to a farm some two miles east from the Center on the Warren road, where he spent the remainder of his life. Abner Allen succeeded for the next ten years; about 1839 the stages were withdrawn because of the opening of the railroad from Boston to Springfield. Col. Elias Turner took the house in 1842, but the palmy days of the Old Centre were gone, and he found little profit in the tavern business, so in 1862 he sold his interest to Steven Newton and John Converse, who in turn sold to Alfred Trumble in 1867, by whom the place is still occupied. The house has been divested of its large ell and two wings, otherwise it remains as it was constructed one hundred years ago. Long may it remain a memorial of the time when the Old Center was the only mart of the town.

The Thompson Tavern.

John Thompson opened a tavern at the Old Center about 1737, and it soon became a popular resort. It stood between the house where St. John now lives and the house occupied by Daniel Mahoney. It was a one-story, somewhat rangey house, and better adapted than neighbor Quinton's for catering to the public taste of those times, so it soon became the popular resort for those who desired a mug of hot toddy in winter or "black strap" in summer. Even the town meetings used often to adjourn for fifteen minutes to get refreshments at Thompson's, so the old records relate. Thompson gave the tavern into the care of his son John on the opening of the Revolution, and became the captain of a company; he went through the war and died in 1785. John, Jr, sold the property in 1793 and the family went West, and the old tavern was soon dismantled.

The Ward Tavern.

Stimulated by the revival of prosperity caused by the advent of the new stage route through the Old Centre, Asa Ward built a large two-story house, similar in style to the Frink Tavern, on the site now occupied by Samuel Brown, and opened a rival house there about 1800. It never achieved the popularity of the house across the street, though it had a fair patronage. It came into the possession of Rufus Fuller in the early forties, and was burned May 20, 1848, while the family was away. Mr. Fuller then bought the old town house, which had been the gift of Aaron Merrick, moved it to the former site of the tavern and converted it into a dwelling house with additions, not for a tavern, but for his own convenience.

The Benjamin Thompson Tavern.

In early times the only road north from Palmer lead from the Old Center by the present Whipple Crossing, up the hill past the Hastings farm some distance, then north, crossing the old Indian trail from Brookfield to Hadley, to Ware and Enfield. At the time in question it was a much-traveled road. Benjamin Thompson located in this northwest section of the town about 1764, beginning probably with a log house. Subsequently he erected a two-story framed house and opened a tavern, which he continued until about 1793, when he sold out to Mr. Davis and went West. The old tavern house was burned about 15 years ago; of late years the place has been known as the Dan Dewire farm. This Benjamin Thompson was the son of Captain John Thompson, and will be remembered as the hero of a former paper, in which he was ushered into the cellar by the unpolite bell wether of the flock.

David Shaw Tavern.

Dea. David Shaw opened a house for the entertainment of the public about 1740 on the farm lately owned by L. E. Moore, which he is said to have kept for some ten years. He was an innholder there, certainly in 1748, as we find him alluded to in that capacity during the above year in the probate records at Northampton, book 7, page 207. No one seems to know what became of the house, but as it was built very early it was probably replaced before the Revolution by the two-story house still remaining near the new house built by Mr. Moore

The King Tavern.

John King, Jr., built a tavern on King's Row, where the Cross block now stands, about 1750; it was burned in 1764. The records say, "The neighbors all turned out, cut the timber and hauled it to the spot, and in a week's time had up the frame of a new two-story house." This house was two stories in front, running down to one story in the rear, as was the style in those days. There were two large front rooms both below and above, with two smaller ones in the rear of each for bedrooms, a huge stone chimney claimed the center of the house by exclusive right, with fireplaces for each of the four rooms. The fireplace for the kitchen in the rear was ten feet wide, and took a large log and any amount of smaller sticks to keep the room warm in winter. Here John King, Jr, lived and kept tavern till his death in 1778; he was succeeded by his son John, who in turn was followed by John Shaw, who married his daughter Margaret in 1791. John Shaw kept tavern there many years. There flourished an elm tree in front of the house, in whose cozy branches an owl took up its abode, which meant a great depletion in John Shaw's stock of fowls, so one afternoon he took an old flint-lock gun which lacked a flint, and when he had taken sure aim Mrs. Shaw touched it off with a live coal from the fireplace, the result being a defunct owl. The great elm tree was struck by lightning and had to be cut down, much to the grief of the owner. When Col. Knox married the daughter of John Shaw he came to live in the old historical tavern, and there David and King Knox were born. For nearly ninety years this was the only tavern kept within the precinct of the present village of Palmer. In its last days it was rented as a tenement house, and was sold in 1838 to Amos Billings, who took it down. It was then in a good state of preservation, and with little care might have been kept a century longer.

Captain Walker's Tavern.

The farm on which this house stands was purchased by Samuel Frost in 1728. The old front part of the present house was probably built by him about 1760, or possibly sooner. Capt. Jesse King, who was born in 1759, used to say the house was there before his remembrance. Frost sold the place in 1763 to Jonathan Chapin, who lived on the M. C. Fenton farm, by whom it was owned many years. The farm was not owned by Capt. Walker, as it appears from the records at Springfield, but it seems he occupied it and kept a tavern there for some years prior to 1776, when he bought another farm in Palmer of Seth Adams. He was succeeded as a tenant by a Mr. Bliss. As innkeeper during his occupancy he probably entertained some of the officers of Burgoyne's army during its encampment in front of his house one night in 1777. The remains of the old barroom may still be seen in the front room. A somewhat amusing circumstance was related to the writer by Mr. Loami Blodgett of West Brimfield, now 90 years of age, who said a party of young men came to the house of Mr. Bliss one night to enjoy a frolic, for which purpose they hired the use of an upper room; becoming somewhat boisterous, Bliss went up to quiet them, in return for which they subjected him to a course of pranks never found in the ritual of any order before or since; more dead than alive he found himself at the foot of the stairs at last, when his wife met him with the question, "Bliss, are your brains knocked out?" "No," said he, "for if I had had any I never would have gone up there." It is probable that Bliss remained till 1781, when Timothy Brainerd became a tenant of the place. He had served three years in the war in a Connecticut regiment, and having learned the trade of a blacksmith set up his business in Palmer, making scythes and all manner of articles then found in the country hardware store. He was married in 1783, and brought his fair bride from Boston on horseback. They brought along with them a good-sized looking glass and a set of wine glasses, which are still in the possession of the family. The farm in the meantime had passed from Chapin to Isaac Bissell, from him to Thomas Dwight in 1786, and of him Timothy Brainerd bought it in 1788. On the death of Timothy Brainerd the farm passed into the possession of his son, Deacon Wilson, and stills remains in the family. In 1842 the low rear part of the house was raised a story to have it conform to the front portion, but much of the house remains as constructed one hundred and thirty-five years ago.

The Shaw Tavern.

The farm on which this house stands was owned as early as 1733 by William Patterson, and he probably settled there at an earlier date. There is good reason to think he built the older portion of the present house as early as 1745, as the boards and timbers bear marks of great age. The original house was two stories in front and one story in the rear, according to the fashion of a century and a half ago. Joshua McMaster bought the farm in 1759 and owned it till 1809. It is said that he kept tavern there during the Revolution, and onward. Reuben Shaw bought the place in 1809 and made quite an addition to the house the next year, and continued to conduct the business of tavern keeping till 1835. He died in 1859, and the property fell to his son Samuel, and in turn went to his son Charles Shaw, the present owner. This house bears an ancient appearance, but the frame is well preserved and is likely to endure for many years. The older part is probably the most ancient building now standing in Palmer. The Shaw farm is of historic interest. In ancient times the Indians doubtless had a village here, as is evidenced by the many arrow heads and other aboriginal relics found. Some time ago Mr. Shaw found a real specimen of what seems to have been a breastplate, wrought out of a flat stone 6 by 12 inches, perforated so that it could be suspended from the neck. A portion of Burgoyne's men encamped not far from here in 1777, during their memorable march as prisoners to Boston. Gen. Hull encamped just north of this house in 1812 with 1000 men while on his march to Canada. It was also near here that the famous Kidd letter was found in 1849, which caused such a sensation at the time.

The First Scott Tavern.

There seems to have been two Scott taverns in town. The first one was opened by Lieut. William Scott, probably before 1740, in proof of which I give the following extract from the diary of Richard Hazen, who was appointed in 1740 by Gov. Belcher to survey the boundary line between Massachusetts and New Hampshire. On his return from Albany he says: "Thursday, April 21, 1740—We traveled from thence to Springfield, which makes 100 miles from Albany, and the same night came to Scott's in Kingston and lodged there. Wednesday, April 22—We traveled from Scott's through Brookfield and from thence to Leicester and lodged at Sargent's tavern by his fireside." The reader probably understands that Palmer was then called Kingston. This tavern was located just east of the bridge near the present wire mill. This remained as a public house till the Revolution. It was a one and a half story building, which was taken down about 1825 by Alauson Merrick, who erected the house which still remains on the same site.

Second Scott Tavern.

At the time of the marriage of William Scott, 3d, his father built for him the finest house then in Palmer, on the site of the present Andrew Holt house. It was a large, roomy, two-story building with a gambrel roof, and was opened as a public house in 1774. Both the elder and younger Scott were grand Masons, so they had a hall in the third story where members of the order often met to practice the rites, though not as an organized lodge. William Scott, 3d, like his father, was a justice of the peace, and as such held court at his house; he was also called to go abroad much of the time. He was a man of liberal education, a professional lawyer and of more than average ability. Many noted people sought entertainment at this house. Everett, in his "Mount Vernon Papers," says: "Washington left New York October 17, 1789, in a chariot drawn by four horses, accompanied by several of his state officers and his own servants. He left Springfield Thursday morning, 22, at 7 o'clock, and arrived at Palmer, stopping at the old Scott tavern, where he breakfasted." As a memorial of this noted event the table linen used at that meal was preserved for many years in the Scott family. The passing of Washington through Palmer made a profound impression, which lingered long in the memory of the people. As Mr. Scott's time was largely taken up by public business, the care of running the tavern and farm was left to his wife, a woman of remarkable ability. She died in 1792. Mr. Scott married again the same year, and was persuaded by his wife to mortgage his property in Palmer and remove to Troy, N. Y., where he opened another public house. He died in 1795. Soon after the Palmer tavern came under the direction of Asa Bates, who ran the house till about 1813, and gave it his own name meantime. About 1814, John Sedgwick having married Asenath, daughter of the late William Scott, succeeded in recovering the tavern which was held by Capt. Southgate of Leicester, and reopened the house under his own name, which he continued until 1830, when the old house becoming sadly out of repair it was abandoned and taken down. While occupying the old Scott house Mr. Sedgwick received the appointment of sheriff, connected with the duties of which a circumstance occurred which gave him no little local fame. On the 14th of August, 1821, a stranger on horseback called for refreshments at the Sedgwick house, and after resting for a brief time went on his way to Springfield. There was something in the stranger's appearance which aroused Sedgwick's suspicion, so that when the next stage came, announcing that Lightfoot, alias Michael Martin, had robbed Major Bray on the highway in Medford and later had taken a horse in Holliston, Sedgwick posted at once to Springfield, where he found his man retired for the night at the hotel there. He entered the room and secured his prisoner before he was aware of danger, although the latter's pistols were on the table near his bedside. He returned with him to Palmer, where a great crowd awaited his arrival. Much had been said about the fleetness of Lightfoot, and as Sedgwick also boasted of his own swiftness as a runner, he made a bet with Lightfoot that he could outrun him, which wager was quickly accepted. They started down the road, when in less time than it takes to write these words Lightfoot was far ahead, when it suddenly dawned on Sedgwick's mind that he might thus foolishly lose his prisoner; so he called out to Lightfoot to come back and he would pay the wager. He came back, was surrounded, and Sedgwick took the precaution to secure him with strong cords. Lightfoot did not relish this and told Sedgwick he would appear to him sometime when he would little care to see him. Sedgwick conducted him safely to Boston, but it is said he did not feel secure till he knew that Lightfoot had paid the penalty of his many misdeeds with his life.

The Sedgwick Tavern.

The old Scott tavern having became unsuitable for public use, Mr. Sedgwick built a new tavern where Mr. Snow now lives, in 1829; it was a good-sized, two-story building, and was opened in 1830. It soon became one of the most popular hostelries on the old stage route. Both Mr. Sedgwick and wife knew how to cater for the public, so that people would often ride many miles to stop over night where a good table and kind attendance always awaited them. With the exception of the years 1834-5, when the tavern was rented to John Baldwin, the house was conducted by Mr. Sedgwick till his death in 1840, when for several years it was under the charge of Hiram Converse, who went there to settle the estate. He sold the tavern to Elisha Converse in 1844, who moved it as far as the Point of Rocks late in the season, where it remained until the following spring and was occupied by John Bolles. The following season it was moved to the site now occupied by Goodes' store, where it was occupied by Elisha Converse as a tenement until it was destroyed by the disastrous fire of 1851.

The Graves Tavern.

Daniel Graves opened a public house on the Wilbraham road, on the present farm of Rev. Mr. Graham, as early as 1760, and after his death it was continued under the charge of his son, Major Aaron, who died in 1890. The house was a large two-story building with a gambrel roof and a wing extending on the east end, substantially built in the colonial style. A large door set in the center of the front of the house opened into an ample hall, flanked on either side by large rooms, and led into a generous dining room and kitchen in the rear. There were ample rooms above for the accommodation of guests. The house stood opposite the present historic elm under which it is claimed Washington stopped and addressed the people while on his way to take command of the Continental army at Cambridge in July, 1775. Major Aaron Graves served through the war and came back to spend the remainder of his days at the old tavern homestead. This was continued as a public house till about 1830, with A. W. Bugby as its last landlord. After Mr. Webber bought the farm he built the present brick house. The old historic tavern, which had become much out of repair, was taken down about 1845, and a portion of the timber was used in building the house long occupied by Mr. Crosby. The huge lock and key which served so long to secure the front door is in the possession of the writer, and is cherished as a memento of the fading past of our colonial taverns.

"Maria," said Boggles to his wife, with an idea of instructing her in political economy, "do you know what civil service is?" "Jasper," said Mrs. Boggles, with memory of recent contact with the cook, "there isn't any."—*Illustrated Monthly.*

Keep a Stiff Upper Lip.

When everything seems gone to rack,
Don't sit down and feebly grieve;
Try to lure your good luck back—
Do your best and make believe.

Although the world has got you down,
Do not whimper in your sleeve;
Insure your soul against its frown—
Do your best and make believe.

If still good fortune draws not near—
Foes attack and friends deceive,
Be yet your own stronghold of cheer—
Do your best and make believe.

Yes—make believe that fate will mend,
Make believe time will retrieve;
Court sweet illusion to the end—
Do your best and make believe.

—*Chicago Record.*

A LADIES' LUNCHEON.

The setting of the luncheon table is as dainty and perfect in linen and appointments as the means of the household will allow. Here is an opportunity for a lady to show all her pretty table things to a most appreciative audience, who will be much more observant of her fine linen, rare china, and odd pieces of silver and glass than guests of the other sex. Here also can be displayed the many charming lunch contrivances which have no place at a dinner—odd bouillon cups and spoons, delicate chocolate cups and saucers, embroidered luncheon cloth and napkins, and at an informal entertainment small bread-plates and silver butter-knives, which are at each person's left. At a very informal lunch, also, a bare table is sometimes used, which can be made lovely with the center square or long piece of lace or embroidery, and the various little silver and glass dishes which are on the table reflected in the highly polished surface. The hostess here pours tea from the head of the table, and the pretty odd china teacups are passed to each person on a salver with sugar and cream in appropriate little silver bowl and pitcher.

At this luncheon the embroidered or damask cloth is laid over the Canton flannel, with the lace or embroidered center piece on top. The flowers are in a bowl or vase in the middle and in small vases placed about the table. The candles are in candelabra or single sticks, and the little fancy dishes of bon-bons, cake, etc., decorate the table as at a dinner, the same prevailing color being seen in everything, from the flowers in the center to the little shades on the candles and the icing on the cakes. The places are set as for a dinner—three forks and oyster-fork on the left, and the knives and the glasses at the right, and the plate with its plainly folded napkin holding a roll. The salt and pepper casters are between every two places, and a card with the name of each guest at the place she is to occupy. Favors can also be at each place if they are given. For these the usual thing is a bon-bonniere, some appropriate article in silver, or a bunch of flowers.

For the menu the following list of courses in their order can be elaborated or simplified to meet any requirements:

First, oysters or clams on the half shell, or fruit. In winter grape fruit is frequently used, cut in half with the bitter core removed, sweetened and flavored with rum or cordial, and a half given to each person on a plate with an orange spoon. Then bouillon, consomme, or clam broth in bouillon cups. Next fish, usually a made dish, as lobster chops with sauce tartare, creamed fish in individual dishes, or any fish prepared with a sauce. Then the entree comes—sweetbreads, croquettes, mushrooms, timbales, eggs prepared as a fancy omelette or in any appropriate manner. After one or two of these courses, comes the substantial course, which takes the place of the roast at dinner, but is never a roast at luncheon. Any delicate meat, chicken or chops, prepared with sauce or in a fancy style, will answer. With this potatoes in some form, and chocolate in small cups with whipped cream, are passed. A vegetable served alone comes now—asparagus, artichokes, etc. Then Roman punch in individual frozen forms or glasses. Then game with salad or salad alone with toasted crackers and a delicate cheese. The table is then cleared, and the ices with cake are served. Then fruit, bonbons, etc., and last of all coffee, which at a luncheon is usually passed at the table.—*Harper's Bazar.*

In the Near Future.

Jonathan—"I hate that Mr. Mary Stevens Smith."

Mrs. Jonathan—"Why, J-o-h-n!"

John—"Yes, I do! At our sewing circle last night he actually had the audacity to ask how old I was."—*New York World.*

TOMMY'S PROOF OF DEVOTION.

"Tommy was a disreputable little fellow when he first made his appearance at the mission," said an East-side worker. "He is not a thing of beauty to-day, but there is a decided change in his favor since he gave up his street companions. He is perfectly devoted to us and shows his appreciation of the only kindness he has ever known by wishing to 'do things' for us continually. He sweeps the street and goes on errands for us occasionally, and to show how thoroughly in earnest he is to help us and to save a cent for us if he can, let me tell you a story.

"Tommy came to the mission the other day, after his work was done, to see if we wanted anything done. It was one of the warmest days we have had, and Tommy looked exceedingly warm and not over-clean.

"'Yes, Tommy,' I said to him. 'Here's a letter for our pastor which I want mailed at once, and here is a dime, for which buy a special delivery stamp and put it on the letter.'

"Tommy said he knew what to do, and hurried away. Hours later he returned, much warmer than when he left the place, less clean by several degrees, and all in all he was a dissolving view in neutral tints. In his left hand he held the dime which I had given him, and between finger and thumb in his right hand he held what seemed a patch of discolored pulp.

"'Here Miss,' he said, extending his left hand, 'is the ten cents. I didn't have nothin' to do, so I just carried the letter there, and here,' advancing the pulp-like bit which he held in his right hand, 'is the stamp that was on the letter. I licked it off.'

"There may be better, grander and more esthetic ways of showing devotion to a cause," said the story-teller, "but there certainly could be nothing more expressive of sincerity than Tommy with his licked-off stamp."—*New York Tribune.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 6, 1896.

AN ANSWER

To Rev. Mr. Jenkins's Appeal to Catholics.

Editor of Journal: — Allow me through your columns in behalf of the Catholic people of Palmer, to thank Rev. Frank E. Jenkins for the manly, earnest letter in last week's JOURNAL. At a time when so many Protestant ministers are pursuing a policy of masterly inactivity with regard to that noxious thing that has recently inflicted itself upon this community, it is refreshing to find even one minister following in the footsteps of Rev. Washington Gladden, the eminent Congregationalist, and boldly disavowing all sympathy with religious bigots.

Mr. Jenkins tells us he took counsel with no one, and it would be well for his clerical confreres if they would imitate him in this; if they too would dare to speak out their own honest convictions, and allow more frequently the intelligence of the pulpit to make itself manifest uninfluenced by the prejudice of the pews.

While I can heartily and sincerely say 'Amen' to most of the statements contained in that excellent letter, there are one or two to which I must take exception. For instance, the writer says, "The outcome, for the saloons or against them, will be credited to you", meaning that in the event of the town voting license, the Catholics will be held responsible. This is hardly fair. If the Protestant voters of this town expressed their preference for no-license, no-license would be won even if all the Catholic voters favored license. Why then should we alone be held responsible? Again, in the statement I have quoted, there is an unintentional confusion of terms. It does not necessarily follow because a citizen votes for license that he favors the saloon. I have watched with considerable interest the annual contest between the advocates of license and no-license, and I must confess that hitherto I have not sympathized with the manner in which the no-license campaign has been conducted. To denounce indiscriminately the voters for license as "rummies," "bummers," and "unfit to hold town office," was not in my opinion the best way to attain success. Vituperation and abuse is no argument. This year I am glad to see an apparent change of methods, but there still remains the same old statement to which our Prohibitionist friends cling as to an article of faith—A man who votes for license, votes for the saloon. It is not true. I do not believe that the 340 citizens of Palmer who voted last year for license did so because they wished the saloons to flourish. The regulation of the liquor traffic is a question for the political economist and not for the theologian. It is a question of methods and not of morals, and I feel convinced that a majority of the license voters last year so considered it. The problem that must be solved each year by the citizens of this town is simply this:—How can the evil that comes from the abuse of intoxicating drink be best minimized? Or in other words, which method of disposing of the liquor question best results for the good of the community, license or no-license? In the light of past experience the license man is convinced that a no-license regime is a year of fraud, hypocrisy and free rum. His own observation has shown him that in those years when Palmer voted no-license, little or no attempt was made to carry out the will of the people; drunkenness instead of being diminished, increased, and the honest license voter declares he will have no more of it, and he votes for license, not because he favors saloons or drunkenness, but because he believes under license less harm will result. Of two evils he thinks he has chosen the lesser. Is he right in his conclusions? Because little or no attempt was made to carry out the no-license policy and failure resulted, ought that policy to be held responsible? Is not the honest license voter condemning a policy before really giving it a trial? He says it has not succeeded and will not, and at the same time admits it has never been fairly tested. Surely, men and brethren, this is not acting over intelligently.

The second statement of my friend which I cannot allow to pass unchallenged, is this: "If it should become evident that the town is kept in the grip of the saloons by the power of the Catholic church, the A. P. A. will have an argument, etc." Now I am afraid Mr. Jenkins is having a little quiet fun with our intolerant friends. What would the A. P. A. do with an argument? Would they recognize one even if they saw it? No, I am under no fear of the members of that un-American organization resorting to argument. What the A. P. A. does or fails to do, gives me little concern, but I do confess to considerable surprise that any intelligent man should refer to the Catholic church and its attitude toward the saloons as Mr. Jenkins does in the words quoted. If he will read again what he so flatteringly calls the "eloquent words of Father Hart," which appeared in your columns a year ago, he will find how the church regards saloons. I will only repeat this extract from the decrees of the *Baltimore Council*—"Finally we admonish all Catholics who are engaged in the liquor traffic to consider by how many and how great dangers it is surrounded" and urges them "to select a more honorable way of making a living." As I have said before, this is not a religious question, not even a question directly entering the domain of morals, but a business question, a question of methods.

Mr. Jenkins alludes to my position and says "I am informed that he (Father Hart) stands just where he did last year at this time." He was correctly informed I am decidedly averse to appearing in print; it is against both my custom and my inclination, but when a question of public moment arises and the expression of my views is deemed advisable, I am perfectly willing to give them. I am not a Prohibitionist. I believe the principal of prohibition to be absolutely indefensible, inasmuch as it would prevent the proper use of anything. Because I am a total abstainer and my neighbor uses (uses, you understand, not abuses) liquor, I fail to see that I have any greater right to say to him, you must not drink, than he has to say to me, you must drink. But our Prohibitional friends will say, "Must we sit quiet and see the demon of rum, etc?" No. Society has a right to protect itself. When it sees that the evil resulting from the abuse of liquor is a menace to the community, it has a perfect right to make the necessary regulations for self-protection, and the right of the few must give way for the benefit of the many. I want to see drunkenness repressed—the evil of intemperance lessened. Will no-license do it? I do not know. I do not believe it has ever been given a trial. A number of reputable citizens declare this year, as they declared last, that if the town votes no-license, they will see that the law is enforced. Although I fear they do not fully realize what they engage to do, I have such confidence in their honor, however, that I would be glad to have the experiment tried. If after a year we see that under the best conditions no-license is a failure—that there is no decrease of drunkenness, that all honest men must admit that prohibition in this town does not and cannot prohibit,—then I will confess my disbelief in its efficacy and seek for another remedy. I too join with Mr. Jenkins in appealing this year for no-license. I appeal not to the Catholics nor to the Protestants, not as a Catholic priest to his people, but as an American citizen, to all good citizens interested in the welfare of the town to vote no-license. I have not attempted to arouse any mawkish sentiment, I have not addressed my remarks to the feelings, but I appeal to the reason, and may the result of this appeal show itself in a no-license victory. Respectfully,

WILLIAM H. HART.

No Combination.

Editor of the Journal:—The *Republican* of to-day says that the ticket nominated last evening at the Republican caucus "is said to have been a combination of the A. P. A. and the Prohibition party." I hereby state positively that there was no combination of the Prohibition party, or of the No-License League, or of any other no-license or temperance body with any other body or individuals, directly or indirectly. Everybody in Palmer knows that I know what I am talking about in this matter. Personally I like the ticket nominated, and expect to vote it entire. It includes both Catholic and Protestants, and I like that. I shall vote it because I like it, but the statement made in the *Republican* is utterly false.

Yours Sincerely,

FRANK E. JENKINS.

Palmer, Mass., March 5, 1896.

GOVERNOR Frederick T. Greenhalge died at his home in Lowell at 12:30 yesterday morning. While it had been known for several days that the governor was dangerously ill and that his recovery was doubtful, the announcement of the end came with an unexpected suddenness and cast a gloom over every city and hamlet in the commonwealth. Governor Greenhalge is mournrd as few men are, and all Massachusetts will regret his death in the prime of life. He proved himself very much more of a governor than even his most intimate friends ever dared hope for him; thoughtful, conscientious, and unwavering from the line of the best interests of the commonwealth as he saw them, he stood out from the influences which surround many public men and acted for himself, wisely, gaining thereby the highest encomiums of praise. His death is due to overwork on the stump during the campaign of last fall, and a too generous yielding to the multitude of requests for his presence at various social functions throughout the state. His last work at the state house was February 7th.

ROLL OF HONOR.

Public School Scholars Perfect in Attendance During the Past Month.

The following is a list of the scholars in the public schools of the town who have been neither absent nor tardy during the month of February. The names of those perfect in attendance each month will be given the first of the succeeding month.

PALMER.

High School—A. W. Thayer, Principal.

Harold W. Brainerd, Charles L. Connor,
John Carmody, Daniel Connor,
Frank Dillon, Harry Giffin,
Clifton H. Hobson, Ernest E. Hobson,
Frank S. Keith, John E. Learned,
Elmer H. Powell, Fred W. Powell,
John F. Roche, William T. Sargent,
Robert E. Stebbins, Charles K. Stone,
Jeremiah Sugrue, Walter E. Tuthill,
William Welsh, Marion N. Andrews,
Fannie L. Barnes, Ella Bray,
Josephine Brown, Kate L. Buck,
Hattie E. Coleman, Alice M. Collis,
Eva A. Collis, Helen Converse,
Lula A. Dillon, Lizzie Dunham,
Nellie Finnerty, May Fiske,
Delia Hastings, Elizabeth Henighan,
Ella C. Henighan, Blanche T. Lyman,
Johanna Mahoney, Nellie McMahon,
Ola Mae Northrop, Mamie A. Roche,
Dorothy Todd, Jessie E. Whiting,
Sadie A. Whiting.

Grades Nine and Eight—Miss Clara D. Eddy, Teacher.

Jennie E. Bray, William Barrett,
Maggie Callahan, Clara Chalk,
William Desmond, Martha Fitzgerald,
Marian Hellyar, Helen Jenkins,
Maud McBride, Theresa Newman,
Walter Small, Newton Wing,
Louise Hitchcock, George Warner,
Forrest Whiton, Blanche Willard,
Jennie Roche.

Grades Seven and Six—Miss Abbie J. Wallace, Teacher.

Clara French, John Slattery,
Fred White, Mary Callahan,
Rodney Caryl, Blanche Cross,
Michael Dillon, Ida Hubert,
Edward Learned, Kate Monaghan,
Vera Smith, Mary Holden,
Lizzie Holden.

Grade Five—Miss Helen L. Robinson, Teacher.

Mary L. Baldwin, Francis B. Barton,
Mildred J. Brown, Clifford L. Ellithorpe,
Evelena H. Ferry, Endocia F. Flynt,
Annie V. Hubert, Ruth E. Graves,
A. Elizabeth Marsh, Fred W. Shaw,
Nettie L. Wilson.

Grade Four and Three—Miss Mabel J. Sedgwick, Teacher.

Elizabeth Chalk, May Dillon,
Edward Prindle, William Thompson,
James Miller, Helen Stimson,
Ella Webster, Joseph Wilder,
Blanche LeGro, Frances McGlip,
Mary Learned.

Grades Three and Two—Mrs. E. S. Leach, Teacher.

George Roach, Harold Shaw,
Eugene Wright, Thomas Conroy,
Robert Barton, John Blanchard,
David Davis, George Forgea,
Allen Peck, Eva Rivers,
Mary Miller, Anna Marsh,
Irene LeGro, Maud Helliwell,
Laura Green, Hazel Dillon,
Ethel Chapman, Hazel Caryl,
Marion Buskey, Ella Brown,
Mabel Bovat.

Grade One—Miss Lizzie F. Brown, Teacher.

Anna O'Connor, John Foley,
Willard Sedgwick, Sophia Rice,
Mary McGrath, Daniel Monaghan,
Harry McDonnell, Ethel McGregory,
Robert Laird, Daniel Harrington,
John Harrington, Lina Gordon,
Randolph Gordon, Ernest Forgea,
Christine Chapman, Thomas Blanchard,
Annie Connor.

Wire Mill District—Miss B. M. Dowd, Teacher.

Louisa Tracy.

THORNDIKE.

Grades Seven, Six and Five—Miss Annie E. O'Connor, Teacher.

Willie Otis, Albert Smith,
Joseph Chenevet, Fred Rouillard,
Flora Morey, Stephen Healey,
Patrick Daley, Ernest Gay.

Grades Five and Four—Miss E. W. Moffatt, Teacher.

Annie Brosnan, John Burke,
John Connor, Ida Gates,
Mary Holden, Josie Mahoney,
Kate McKenzie, Sadie O'Keefe,
Florence O'Leary, Bert Rich,
Harold Rich, Arthur St. Jacques,
Ruth Williams.

Grades Three, Two and One—Miss S. Beluah Thayer, Teacher.

Leoni Beaudin, Mary Danihy,
Leo Foster, Louise Foster,
Jennie Favero, Benjamin Gay,
Dora Girard, Edward Kruzijna,
Delvira Lord, Emma LaPan,
Thomas Murphy, Peter Nevne,
Ida Mevue, Melvina Oryell,
Fred Oryell, Thomas Roche,
Bessie Roche, Joseph St. Amen,
William Goodreau, Henry Chenevert,

Grades Three and Two—Miss M. V. Jillson, Teacher.

Celia Griffin, Fred Bessett,
Arthur Bouthillier, Annie Brosnan,
Napoleon Boutot, Ernest Brothers,
Eva Brothers, Nelson Brothers,
Rosanna Cadorette, Peter Cahill,
Perley Emery, James Fleming,
Patrick Fleming, Mary Grigware,
James Holden, Agnes Keefe,
Nellie Keefe, Edward Morse,
Sarah Trumble, Sydney Trumble.

Grade One—Mrs. M. E. Murdock, Teacher.

Armas Beiare, Brenceux Belare,
Rosa Belare, Anna Bouthillier,
Mary Brosnan, Henry Comes,
Margaret Casey, Frank Connors,
Alfred Chandonnais, Alphonse Chandonnais,
John Healey, Jerry Samery,
Mary McKenzie, Rosanna St. Jacque,
Lucy Sargent, Daniel Sullivan,
Nellie Sullivan.

THREE RIVERS.

Grades Nine and Eight—Miss Helen L. Sweet, Teacher.

Robert Barton, Eva Gauthier,
Ella Holt, Martha Kuss,
Matilda Magee, Earle Paine,
Nellie Ruggles, Merton Twogood,
Ida White.

Grades Seven, Six and Five—Miss Jennie C. Twiss, Teacher.

H. Mary Senton, Rosa G. Gokey,
Lena M. Lavene, Clarence F. Collins,
Arthur W. Provo, Louis Shorky,
George A. Roberts, Knox S. Ruggles,
Delia M. O'Connor, Nellie E. Lupien,
Nelson H. Freak, Belle L. Herren,
Anna S. Hebert.

Grades Four and Three—Miss Cora B. Clark, Teacher.

John O'Connor, Frank Rogers,
Eda Avery, Eva Fredette,
Lena Freak, Cora Ives,
Carrie Rickards, Belle Twiss,
Mary Twiss, Rachael Senecal,
William Buckley, Joseph Gokey,
Tommy Jones, Robert Farrell,
George Manning, Glenn Paine,
John Ruggles, Irving Shaw,
Leon Twogood, Rose Anderson,
Lillian Fenton, Vina Freak,
Clara Grammo, Lillian Hebert.

Grade Two—Miss Katherine M. Twiss, Teacher.

Sarah M. Barber, Ludora Camerlain,
Rachael Chambers, Mabel Collins,
Anna Cole, Lila B. Fish,
Eva M. Freak, Gertie Gauthier,
Lizzie Hartnett, Sarah Riddle,
May O'Connor, Howard J. Collins,
Henry Fredette, Clinton Frame,
Harold N. Ruggles, William Shorkey,
Rexford R. Paine, Avila Foucher,
George Flarduo.

Grade One—Miss Annie B. Crane, Teacher.

Selina Fountain, Lily Gibouleau,
Mary Riddle, Alice Rickards,
Nettie Rogers, Alphonse Abare,
Daniel Brosnan, Samuel Cole,
Charles Fountain, George Horan,
Albert Rickards.

Grade One—Miss Mabelle S. Merrill, Teacher.

Ralph Alden, Eddie Barton,
John Chambers, Lizzie Jones,
Henry Jarvis, Clarence Lupien,
Leo O'Connor, Reuben Saunders.

BONDSVILLE.

Grades Nine and Eight—Miss Dora P. Cleveland, Teacher.

Florence Bond, Richard Bruce,
Dennis Fenton, Annie Fitzgerald,
Gertrude Marsan, Annie Lusty,
Marion Knowlton, Christina Russell,
Charles Sharratt, Patsy Sullivan.

Grades Seven, Six and Five—Miss Josie E. Shea, Teacher.

Ernest E. Chaffee, Josie M. Shea,
Elizabeth M. Sullivan, Frank H. Taylor,
Patrick Carmody, John Collins,
Margaret Donovan, Lydia B. Marsan,
Minnie Moriarty, Elizabeth Sullivan,
Edna B. Taylor, Ruby E. Taylor.

Grades Four and Three—Miss Emma F. Barney, Teacher.

Emma Bruce, Edith Childs,
Josie Fenton, Katharine Ferris,
Mary Moriarty, Mary Sullivan,
Ida Tereault, Thomas Carmody,
Michael Ferris, Edwin Lamb,
Patrick Sullivan, Frank Thomas,
George Thayer.

Grades Three and Two—Miss Margaret T. Shea, Teacher.

Katherine Carr, Mary Carr,
Ralph Chaffee, Elizabeth Ferris,
Patrick Fitzgerald, Lucy Fitzgerald,
Viola Marsan, Alber Morisette,
Patrick Murphy, Thomas Scanlon,
Arthur Stevens, Arthur Brin,
Maurice Cavin, Minnie Collins,
Grace Childs, Annie Coté,
James Devine, Michael Donahue,
George Fitzpatrick, James Glaster,
Bridget Glaster, Margaret Moriarty,
Thomas Moriarty, Sofia Myal,
James Fitzgerald, Ruth Armstrong.

Grade One—Miss Harriet B. Thayer, Teacher.

Jessie Bruce, Annie Carmody,
Josie Devine, Bridget Griffin,
Annie Morse, Nettie Stevens,
Nellie Sullivan, 2d, David Belisle,
Patsy Callahan, Michael Collins,
Jean Fenton, Willie Fitzpatrick,
Tommy Glaster, Armand Masse,
Alphonse Morrissette, Napoleon Roberts,
Eddie Roberts.

Annie Morse has been neither absent nor tardy during the past year.

The man who couldn't find an excuse for getting away from home a few hours Monday evening if he wanted to, was scarce. There were only seven meetings scheduled for that evening, those of the cemetery association, Congregational parish, firemen, Masons, library association, no-license league, and the A. P. A. You paid your money and took your choice.

Publisher's Notice.—All communications intended for publication in these columns must be received at this office by noon of Wednesday, in order to appear in the next issue of the paper.

PALMER NEWS.

Republican Caucus Nominations.

District Attorney Gardner was chairman, L. E. Chandler secretary and G. S. Holden assistant secretary of the caucus called by the Republican town committee Wednesday evening. The following is the result, a star indicating nomination:

SELECTMEN.

*C. E. Fish,	112	C. T Brainerd,	40
*C. F. Smith,	109	G. M. Atkins,	38
*E. G Childs.	107	J. F. Twiss,	38

ASSESSORS.

*O. W. Studley,	146	H. T. Bishop,	12
*John O. Hamilton,	141	O. W. Lyman,	7
*A. P. Trudeau,	48		

OVERSEERS OF THE POOR FOR 3 YEARS.

*William Merriam,	141		

SCHOOL COMMITTEE FOR 3 YEARS.

*C. H. Hobbs,	138	Rev. H. F. Moulton,	7
*W. A. Breckenridge,	133		

SCHOOL COMMITTEE FOR 2 YEARS.

*Rev. H. F. Moulton,	116	L. E. Chandler,	11

TAX COLLECTOR.

*A. E Fitch,	84	W. A. Weld,	48

TOWN CLERK AND TREASURER.

J. B. Shaw,	131		

BOARD OF HEALTH.

Dr. William Holbrook, 3 years,			113
Dr. A. H. Smith, 2 years,			120
Dr. W. H. Bliss, 1 year,			119

AUDITORS.

*S. H. Hellyar,	123	*F. A. Upham,	118

CONSTABLES.

*O. W. Studley,	84	John Eastman,	57
*H. W. Stimson,	81	L. F. Whiting,	26
*M. Collins,	78	W. M. Trumble,	36
*G. H. Justin,	75	H. R. Paine,	30
*F. W. Lavine,	71		

FENCE VIEWERS.

*P. M. Shearer,	76	H. W. Simson,	37
*J. W. Dimmick,	74	C. H. Keith,	37
*F. A. Barker,	73	H. K. Ferrill,	35

The delegates elected to the state convention were H. G. Loomis, H. E. W. Clark, R. L. Bond and R. C. Newell; to the district convention H. N. Sedgwick, M. M. Thomas, J. C. Green and W. E. McDonald, there being no other ticket in the field.

The caucus called out the largest attendance of any ever held in the town, although there were many of the other party present out of curiosity. The town committee had prepared a blank ballot, but two printed ballots were in the field, and easily obtained the favor of the voters; 158 ballots were cast.

Considerable feeling is manifested regarding the outcome of the "snap" caucus, as it is called by many, especially in regard to the nominations for selectmen, and the result is looked upon as brought about by a combination between voters who had some grievence against the present board, and the A. P. A. membeas of this organization scoured the town all day Wednesday urging doubtful ones to attend the caucus and vote for selectmen; when asked what the ticket was to be the reply was, "You'll find out when you get there," and but little could be learned. The printed ticket was a complete surprise to the greater portion of the voters, and with the inconvenient facilities existing for marking the ballots it is not surprising that many used those rather than take the trouble of preparing one. It is certain, from expressions heard about town, that many who voted the ticket at the caucus will not support it at the polls. There is no criticism as to the fitness of the candidates, the objection being to having a ballot prepared by a few sprung on the caucus.

A Blazing Lamp and a Plucky Young Man.

Albert Shaw, a member of the junior class of the high school, was severely burned on both hands Tuesday evening at his home on West Main street while throwing a kerosene lamp which had caught fire out of the house. He was in the sitting room alone, and in attempting to extinguish a piano lamp the fount fell from its support to the floor. The oil ran out and caught fire, and the large paper shade blazed up fiercely. He quickly threw the shade into the fireplace, and by this time the oil from the lamp was flaming up alarmingly. He seized the lamp in his hands, and as there was no door opening outside from this room, started for the dining room; his mother reached the outside door about the same time, but it was locked and bolted, and of course there was a little delay in getting it open. Meanwhile Albert pluckily held the burning lamp in his hands, the oil running over his fingers and blazing up. After what seemed an age to both, but in reality was only a few seconds, the door was opened and the lamp thrown out. The young man's hands were then found to be badly burned and blistered, especially on the inside, the right hand having suffered the most. A physician was summoned and the wounds dressed, and it is thought the burns are not deep enough to leave any bad effects. Meanwhile he cannot use his hands in the least, and it will be some time before he can do so.

Hard Times for Itinerant Peddlers.

For a long time the merchants of the town have complained of the peddlers which infest the place, selling a vast variety of goods, from pins and pencils to dry goods and clothing. There were six of these peddlers' carts in Thorndike one forenoon last week, and the sales which are made from them materially affect the amount of money left to be spent with the local merchants. Complaint has been made, and an attempt is being made to drive them out. The payment of $50 for a state license allows these peddlers to dispose of their goods wherever they choose, but many of them have none, and do not take out a town license. They are a peripatetic lot, here to-day and miles away to-morrow, and care little for the requirements of the law. On Monday Deputy Sheriff Studley apprehended Harris Feingold of Worcester and Elias and Joseph Witkin of Springfield, and their cases will be tried next Monday; all were peddling dry goods. Wednesday morning Raphael Thomas, a black-baired maiden of eighteen summers, was fined $10, which was paid by a Springfield man who it is said furnishes the capital on which many of the peddlers do business. Yesterday Anthony Styphon paid $8 for peddling without a license.

Illegal Liquor Selling Comes High.

The case of William Connolly of Thorndike, for illegal liquor keeping, came up in the district court last Saturday. Connolly withdrew his plea of not guilty, and pleaded guilty to illegally keeping liquor with intent to sell, and to keeping a liquor nuisance. This was Connolly's second offense, he pleading guilty and paying a fine of $75 in the other case; his bondsman had been winking knowingly and reporting about town that he would settle this time for $100 and a promise to get out of the business. Connolly pleaded guilty and promised to go out of the business and stay out, promising to go to his brother in Ware as soon as he could sell his belongings in Thorndike. Then Judge Robinson said, "$150 for illegal keeping, and the other case continued from day to day for sentence." It was a knock-out for the bondsmen, who hadn't that amount of the "long green" on hand, and the matter was again continued until Monday, when it was paid. This will rid the town of Connolly so far as illegal liquor selling is concerned, for should he attempt it again he is liable to be sentenced at any moment on the other case, which would mean a jail term, the thing he most dreads.

Mrs. W. H. Small is spending a week with friends in Hudson.

H. P. Marcy has gone on a business trip of three weeks to Vermont and Canada.

The Ladies' Tuesday Social club will meet next Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. J. C. Wing.

Petitions to the Legislature asking to have the license law changed so that all fees for licenses shall be paid into the state treasury, have been circulated in Palmer this week, and have been generously signed.

Miss Mary C. McDonald is to open millinery rooms in the vacant store in the Cross block.

The ladies of the Baptist church will give a baked bean supper in the church vestry this evening.

The regular monthly meeting of the Palmer Business and Social club will occur next Tuesday evening.

A conference of the members of St. Paul's Universalist church will be held next Tuesday evening at 7:30.

Dr. H. A. Smith declines to accept the nomination as a member of the board of health for two years.

The second Lenten sermon will be given in the Congregational church next Thursday evening by the pastor.

Good Cheer Rebekah Degree lodge will have a supper and social at their meeting next Tuesday evening.

E. G. Buss has purchased a farm in Spencer, about a mile from the village, and will move there at once.

H. O. Converse of Stafford has taken a position in the bicycle repair department of E. A. Buck & Co's. store.

The annual meeting of the cemetery association, called for Monday evening, was postponed until next Monday evening.

W. H. Small and Dr. G. H. Wilkins are attending the meeting of the Dartmouth college alumni at Worcester this evening.

The monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the parlors of the Congregational church next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

George L. Chaffee and H. N. Sedgwick have been drawn as jurors for the civil term of the superior court which begins next Monday.

The village improvement committee of the Palmer Business and Social club met last evening and organized. E. R. Pierce is the chairman.

The meeting of the Quaboag Literary circle, which was to have been held this evening, has been postponed for two weeks, until March 20th.

W. H. Hitchcock is soon to move his stove and tin shop from the Nassowanno block to the quarters recently vacated by him on Central street.

Rev. W. H. Hart's horse was taken sick with pneumonia on Tuesday of last week, and in spite of all efforts to relieve the animal it died on Saturday.

The attention of experienced straw goods sewing machine operatives is called to the advertisement of the Hills Co. of Amherst, to be found in another column.

The subject of the sermon at the Universalist church next Sunday morning will be, "Our second Lenten meditation, or what is the influence of Jesus the Christ in Palmer?"

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll will lecture in the opera house to-morrow evening on "Liberty for man, woman and child." A special train will be run to Monson after the lecture.

Harry Drake, who was the correspondent of the Springfield *Union* for some time, has been transferred to the Springfield staff of the paper, and his place in Palmer is taken by W. R. Milligan.

W. R. Milligan has taken out a nomination paper for the office of tax collector. The law requires one signature for every 50 votes cast in the last election, which will necessitate the names of 24 on his paper.

The last chance to register for the coming town meeting will be to-morrow, when the registrars will be in session at the district court room from 12 m. to 10 p. m. Nine new names have already been added to the list.

An interesting article concerning the old taverns of Palmer, from the pen of O. P. Allen, will be found on the first page, and will be followed next week by an article concerning the hostelries of later years and the present time.

The Ladies' Mission circle of the Baptist church met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. G. M. Atkins, and were addressed by Mrs. McGregory of Springfield, president of the Woman's Missionary society of the Westfield Baptist association.

The last of the farmers' institutes under the auspices of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural society will be held in Memorial Hall, Monson, next Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. The speaker will be G. M. Whitaker of Boston, and the subject, "Beautiful homes."

An auction sale of the goods remaining on the counters in Hellyar's Bargain Store began this noon, and will continue afternoon and evening until everything is disposed of. The stock comprises a vast variety, and will be cleaned out at whatever price it will bring.

Woolrich & Co. are preparing a storehouse in the rear of their food factory for the storage of the food, the many electrotypes used in their advertising, etc. The sales of the company have increased largely of late, and the plant is being run to its full capacity.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "The church and temperance," with special reference to the coming vote on the license question. In the evening he will speak on "Liberty, for man, woman and child—the farce and the reality."

O. P. Allen is preparing an article on the old school days in Palmer, and desires to examine the records of the old districts, especially those in this village. If any of these records are still preserved the possessors are requested to loan the same to Mr. Allen for a short time.

The ladies of the Lend-a-hand club of the Congregational church will give a chafing-dish supper in the church parlors next Wednesday evening, to be followed by Howells' farce, "The Mouse Trap," and piano solos by Mrs. W. H. Small. Admission will be 10 cents, supper 25 cents.

A graduate of the Boston Cooking school will be at the store of E. B. Taylor in the Holden block on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of next week, to give lessons in the cooking and preparation of pure health foods. All ladies are invited to attend, and a desirable cook book will be given each visitor.

The Little Vernon Brothers, child musicians, will give an entertainment in the parlors of St. Paul's Universalist church next Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. These performers are highly spoken of wherever they have been; they play, sing, recite and whistle, and are accompanied by their mother.

At the annual meeting of the Young Men's Library Association Monday these officers were elected for the coming year: President, S. H. Hellyar; vice president, G. M. Atkins; secretary, W. W. Leach; treasurer, L. E. Chandler; librarian, C. B. Fiske; directors, S. H. Hellyar, C. B. Fiske, G. M. Atkins, L. H. Gager, O. P. Allen.

The reception of Holland's dancing class will take place at the opera house next Friday evening, with music by the Philharmonic orchestra of Springfield, and T. A. Holland prompter. The class will occupy the floor until 9, after which there will be general dancing until 12. The floor aids will be Brigham Ball, E. W. Carpenter, Scott French and Fred Gunn.

The Democratic caucus for the nomination of town officers will be held in the town house this evening at 7:30, and a special train will leave Palmer at 7:10, returning after the caucus. It is probable that the present board of selectmen and school committee will be renominated, also William Merriam for overseer of the poor. The assessors named are likely to be G. W. Lyman, H. T. Bishop and A. A. Warriner, and for tax collector H. A. Northrop.

After having been refused almost every other place in town which was suitable for their purposes, the A. P. A's. have finally secured the use of the Advent chapel on Park street for their meetings. It has always been the policy of the Adventists to decline to rent the building for other than religious services, and this action of the trustees is severely commented upon by some of the members of the society who have in no way been consulted in the matter.

A horse which had been clipped and whose hair had only attained about half its ordinary length, was left hitched for more than an hour on Main street Wednesday afternoon in the piercing cold wind without a covering. The animal became so uneasy that it nearly broke its halter, and would probably have been cared for soon by an officer had not the two young men who had left it there appeared. An introduction to the law regarding cruelty to animals was needed in this case, if ever.

At the meeting of the school committee on Monday it was voted that hereafter new scholars will be admitted to the primary grades only during the first two months of the school year, September and October; those who do not enter at that time must wait until the next September. This action is taken because of the habit which many parents have of keeping their younger children at home during the winter and then sending them to school when warm weather comes, the new scholars proving a great drawback to the work of those more advanced.

The body of William F. Gough, 42, a former resident of Palmer who died suddenly in Boston last Friday night, was brought here for burial on Saturday, interment being in the South Belchertown cemetery, Rev. F. E Jenkins officiating. Mr. Gough was a son of the late Mrs. George Shumway, and was well known among railroad men, having for a number of years been an engineer on the Fitchburg road. Mr. Gough died shortly after finishing a run of 150 miles on the road. When his engine was brought to a standstill in the Fitchburg station at Boston last Friday night he had to be helped from the cab to the station platform by his fireman; he was pale and weak, and help was called, but before anyone could reach him he sank into the fireman's arms and expired, the cause being heart disease.

BONDSVILLE.

Miss Golding of Ware has been visiting her sister, Mrs. E. Sharratt.

The Epworth League holds its monthly business meeting this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Morgan have returned from a visit with friends in Malden.

A neighborhood prayer-meeting was held Tuesday evening at the home of Warren Bond.

The mill is on half time, working Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. The dye house and bleachery are running full time.

Mr. and Mrs. King, who have been visiting Rev. and Mrs. F. J. Hale for several weeks, have returned to their home in Randolph.

The ninth grade pupils of the grammar school have chosen cream and pink for their class colors, and are wearing very pretty class pins.

There will be a no-license meeting in the Methodist church next Friday evening. The ministers of the town will be present, and there will be singing by a quartet.

THORNDIKE.

James McShepard has returned to his home in Westbrook, Me.

Mrs. J. M. Gerrish of Woburn is visiting her son, Rev. G. M. Gerrish.

On account of high water the mills were unable to resume operations until Wednesday morning.

The Democratic caucus which comes this evening will no doubt be largely attended from this place.

The subject of the morning sermon at the Congregational church next Sunday will be, "Preparation."

Henry Roberts has gone to live in Torrington, Ct., where he has accepted a position in a clothing store.

Patrick Fleming has accepted a position in one of the bicycle factories in Chicopee Falls as shipping clerk.

The Passion Play, which will be given this evening at Union Hall under the auspices of St. Mary's church, will no doubt attract a large audience.

Peter Lehouiller, who has been very ill for the past two weeks, died at the home of his parents on Wednesday morning. Mr. Lehouiller has been married less than a year.

Mrs. John Barker was given an agreeable surprise on Thursday evening by her friends and neighbors, the occasion being her 79th birthday. She was presented with a handsome easy chair and flowers.

Next Wednesday at 11 o'clock a. m. there will be held a roll call in the vestry of the Congregational church. It is hoped that as many as possible of the members will be in attendance.

The Little Vernon Brothers, the "phenomenal juvenile musicians," who play, sing, whistle and recite, will give a concert in the Congregational church on the evening of March 16. The press speaks in very high terms of these boys, and a fine entertainment may be expected. It is hoped that the Y. P. S. C. E. will realize a large sum to add to the fund for lighting the church.

THREE RIVERS.

Mrs. S. P. Gokey is quite sick with a hard cold.

The mill commenced running on half time Monday.

Miss Jennie Hessen is visiting friends in Troy, N. Y.

Shaw Bros. have made extensive repairs in their store.

J. W. Needham is visiting friends in Lowell this week.

F. E. McWhorter of Springfied spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. F. L. Place of Barre, Vt., spent Sunday with her uncle, J. B. Avery.

Miss Lizzie Korff, who has been sick with a severe cold, is able to be about again.

Josiah Green had a cow injured two weeks ago, and was obliged to kill it Tuesday.

Mrs. Stephen Gauthier was quite ill the fore part of the week, but is now recovering.

Mrs. J. H. Dunn of Taunton is spending a few days with her brother, Walter Trickett.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Sikes of Worcester spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Sikes.

Harry Newell left for Boston Tuesday, where he will spend a few weeks with friends.

Five persons united with the Union church Sunday morning, two on profession of faith and three by letter.

Mr. Stuart of Pawtucket, R. I., has taken charge of the spinning room in place of J. W. Needham, resigned.

A party from here attended the dance at Belchertown last Friday night, and a very pleasant time is reported.

Henry N. Stebbins has rented his place here and will return with his family to New Haven the fore part of the week.

Mr. Needham, who for several years has been employed in the spinning room of the Palmer mill, has resigned, and will leave town soon.

Malainy Paulin's friends called on her last Saturday evening, presenting her with a pretty ring and pin, it being the anniversary of her birth.

Superintendent R. C. Newell gave all the children under 16 who work in the mill a supper last Friday evening over the mill office. All report having a good time.

Friends of Miss Louise White gave her a reception a few nights ago and presented her with a gold pen and holder, the presentation speech being made by Miss Clara Greene.

Mrs. G. E. Butler, president of the Junior C. E. society, gave a supper last Saturday evening and invited all the small children of the schools to join them, there being 183 in all.

At the Baptist church next Sunday, preaching morning and evening by Rev. W. A. Fish of Jamaica Plain. Communion after morning service. Third sermon in Prodigal Son series postponed to Sunday evening, April 5th. Special services last three Sunday evenings in this month. Union no-license meeting Sunday evening, March 15th.

BORN.

At Brimfield, 29th ult., a son to Dr. R. V. and Nettie W. Sawin.

DIED.

At Thorndike, 4th, Peter Lehouiller.
At West Warren, 3d, Mrs. Philip Rogers.

LOST.—A gold class pin, P. H. S. '96. Finder please leave at JOURNAL office. 3-48

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

LOST.—Friday evening, Feb. 28, a diamond stick-pin. Suitable reward. Leave at JOURNAL Office. 1-49

GIRL WANTED.—For general housework. Must be competent. tf-49 MRS. L. E. CHANDLER, Palmer.

WANTED.—Immediately, experienced straw goods sewing machine operatives. 1-49 THE HILLS CO., Amherst, Mass.

FOR SALE.—Plymouth Rock and Buff Cochin cockerels; also eggs for hatching. tf-38 RALPH LEGRO, Palmer.

TO RENT OR FOR SALE.—On South Main street, corner Fox Avenue; tenement of 8 rooms. Inquire at the house. tf-47 E. RAMSDEN.

FOR SALE.—White and yellow pine wood, $2.50 per cord, delivered. Plymouth Rock and brown leghorn eggs for setting. 4-49ks H. CHAPMAN, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Rough coated Scotch collie pup-pies, twelve weeks old, sire and dam both standard bred and registered. These are very fine

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 6, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Special train will leave Monson 7 20 to-morrow evening to accommodate those wishing to hear Robert G. Ingersoll at the Odd Fellows' Opera House.

Free Library Report.

The annual meeting of the Monson Free Library and Reading Room association was held Monday evening, and these officers were chosen: President, Dr. G. E. Fuller; vice president, E. F. Morris; secretary, F. E. Morris; treasurer, S. F. Cushman; auditor, C. L. Peck; director for five years, W. J. Ricketts; director for three years to fill the vacancy caused by the death of W. N. Flynt, Dr. C. W. Jackson; member of the corporation, L. C. Flynt. The report of the librarian is as follows for the year ending Feb. 29: Total number of volumes as shown in accession book, 5793; of this number about 20 have been exchanged, lost, worn out or not replaced. Accessions during the year 300, from the following sources. Purchase, 271; gift of Dr. G. E. Fuller, 11; Rev. F. S. Hatch, 1; E. F. Morris, 1; W. M. Tucker, 1; United States government, 8; state of Massachusetts, 7. During the year the library was open 307 days. Number of persons drawing books for home use, 651; total circulation, 10,287; average daily circulation, about 33½. This does not include books of reference or those read in the rooms. In the reading room department there are 31 magazines and newspapers regularly on file, 29 of which are subscribed for by the association. This department now compares favorably with those of other towns of the size of Monson, and by the increased patronage indicates that it is appreciated. The treasurer reported $301.16 in the treasury March 5, 1895. Receipts: Earnings of the endowment funds for the year, $1055; town appropriation, $300; sale of cards and for fines, $31 98. Expenditures: Librarian's salary, $500; new books, $414 24; magazines and newspapers, $90 20; coal, $72 05; rebinding books, $59 70; electric lights and meters, $151 18; rent of safe deposit box, $5; water rent, $12; sundry findings for librarian, $21 64; asphalt walk, $38 06; resetting curbing, $61 31.

North Main Street to be Relaid.

A third hearing in regard to the relaying of North Main street near the Center cemetery was given by the county commissioners at their regular session in Springfield Wednesday, and decision was rendered. The road will be relaid, but the width will be 54 feet, the present width at the southeast corner of the cemetery. It will be remembered that from that point the road now widens to 66 feet at the northeast corner of the cemetery. It was not announced whether or not the road be set toward the east to give the cemetery commissioners the extra land they desire for the wall and arch. The hearing was attended by several of the petitioners and by Selectman Norcross.

Boy Loses a Hand.

A terrible accident took place at R. M. & T. Reynolds's new mill Tuesday between 11 a. m. and noon. George Clough, in cleaning a carding machine, caught his left hand in the gearing, mangling it so badly that amputation at the wrist was necessary. The operation was performed by Dr. G. E. Fuller, assisted by Dr. F. W. Ellis. George is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Clough of South Monson, and is about 16 years old. He had been employed in the mill but a few months. The boy has the sympathy of the community, and this misfortune seems doubly shocking, as his elder brother was drowned two or three years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Crew have a son.

D. W. Ellis & Son's mill is running on short time.

Miss Lizzie Osborne is visiting friends in New York.

Miss Maggie Gavin is spending the week in New York.

The Whist club met with Mrs. A. D. Norcross last week Wednesday.

Mrs. E. B. Potter entertained the Ladies' Whist Club Tuesday evening.

Mrs. George Kinney of Rochdale has been the guest of Mrs. A. D. Norcross.

A Republican caucus will be held March 27 to nominate town officers.

C. C. Keep has a thoroughbred Jersey from the famous Hood stock in Lowell.

Rev. A. L. Squier and family of Amherst visited Mrs. Mary Squier this week.

Edward J. Osborne returned last Friday from a visit with relatives in New York.

Miss Lizzie Williams is attending the millinery opening in New York this week.

Mrs. Fred Barlow and daughter of Ware are visiting Mr. and Mrs Henry M. Barlow.

There will be a meeting of Marcus Keep Woman's Relief corps next Wednesday evening.

The fourth quarterly conference will be held at the Methodist church next Friday evening.

Miss Esther R. Holmes will entertain a party of young friends at her home to-morrow evening.

Miss Clara A. Wood, superintendent of schools, is spending a few days at her home in Springfield.

Dr. A. T. Robinson of Mansfield has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Lorenzo Hutchinson, yesterday.

Rev. Harry Blackford of the Universalist church will take for his subject, Sunday morning, "Church membership."

There will be a "scent" party in the Congregational church parlors this evening under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E.

Miss Salena Orcutt returned last week from West Springfield, where she spent several weeks with her uncle, Mr. Butler.

Miss Mary E. Converse and Frank Potter of Wales are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Converse on Cushman street.

Rev. W. H. Marble will preach Sunday morning in the Methodist church his sixth sermon to men; subject, "The sin of tobacco-using."

Miss Margaret Leary is attending the millinery opening in New York this week. She will be employed in New Haven the coming season.

Carlos M. Gage attended the meeting of the republican committee of the second congressional district held in Springfield Wednesday.

A special train will run to and from Palmer to-morrow evening to accommodate those who desire to hear Ingersoll. Fare, 25 cents.

The Democratic town committee has organized as follows: Chairman, Omar E. Bradway; clerk, Nelson A. Bugbee; treasurer, Herbert M. Smith.

A Republican caucus will be held March 20 to choose delegates to the state convention which will elect delegates to the presidential convention at St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Lee of Somers, Ct, are visiting Judge and Mrs. George H. Newton. They spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Fitch of Palmer.

A neighborhood prayermeeting was held at the home of John Bucklin on Green street Monday evening, and one at William Lewis's on State street Wednesday evening.

Tickets for "The Shaughraun," which are in the hands of canvassers, are meeting with a ready sale. Rehearsals are held tri-weekly, and it is said that excellent work is being done.

Prof. J. S. R. Coy will give an organ recital Wednesday evening, the 25th. He will be assisted by Miss Anna F. Murray, soprano, and Mrs. Hattie L. Chickering, accompanist.

Dr. W. S. Perkins of Meriden, Ct., preached the second Lenten sermon in the Universalist church Tuesday evening, and the speaker next Tuesday evening will be Dr. G. L. Perrin of Boston.

The South circle of King's Daughters will serve a chicken pie supper from 6 to 8 in the vestry of the Methodist church to-night. This will be followed by an entertainment entitled, "White Caps."

Rev. M. W. Jacobus preached the third Lenten sermon in the Congregational church last evening, and Rev. G. W. Winch will preach next Thursday evening, taking for his subject, "Christ our peace."

Rutherford College, N. C, has conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity upon Rev. Arthur W. Spooner, formerly a student at Monson Academy. He is pastor of Calvary Presbyterian church, Camden, N. J.

Mr. Young, who published "Stafford Illustrated," was in town yesterday with the idea of compiling a book on the same plan for Monson. It will contain biographical and historical matter, as well as illustrations.

Rev. Rush Rhees, professor of Greek in Newton Theological seminary, will preach in the Congregational church Sunday morning. It is several years since Prof. Rhees has spoken here, and he will be cordially welcomed.

A farmers' institute, under the auspices of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural society, will be held in Memorial Hall next Tuesday at 1.30 p. m. The speaker will be Geo. M. Whitaker of the *New England Farmer*, and the subject, "Beautiful Home."

At the Methodist church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, Rev. F. S. Hatch will deliver his address on "The present attitude of educated people toward the Christian faith." Mr. Hatch has given this address before a large audience, and repeats it by special request.

The farmhouse of Daniel W. Palmer on East Hill was found to be on fire yesterday morning, but the blaze was quickly extinguished. Loss about $25. The chimney burned out two or three days ago, and it is supposed that a stray spark was left, which smouldered until yesterday.

Next Thursday is to be observed at the Academy as a public day. No special programme has been prepared, but all parents of the scholars and friends of the school are cordially invited to witness the regular work. This takes the place of a public examination usually held at the close of the fall term.

A correspondent writes to the JOURNAL: "One of the sorest needs of Monson at the present time is an equal rights club. Not a club for the promotion of woman suffrage, ah, no! but a club that would recognize and concede to each member and to the *rest* of the town the God-given right to *think* for themselves."

The chimney of R. F. Bradway's furniture and undertaking establishment took fire Wednesday afternoon, and burned so briskly that Mr. Bradway became alarmed, and pulling a stovepipe from the chimney sent a stream of town water "up the flue." As this failed to completely put out the fire he climbed upon the roof and reversed action, and soon all danger was over.

An interesting programme was carried out at a meeting of the Grange Wednesday evening. The next meeting will be the 25th, at which the men members will be expected to tell what crops they expect to raise the coming season, also the fertilizers they will use, and the cost of the same. The women members will tell what flowers they expect to cultivate. At a meeting in the autumn the results of these plans will be recounted.

A meeting of the school committee was held last Friday evening, at which bills were approved and reports read. A meeting was held Wednesday evening to decide upon the appropriation desired for the coming year. The expenses for schools for the year ending March 1 were as follows: Teachers' salaries, $6453.82; academy tuitions, $2055; fuel, $531.97; janitor service, $307.36; school supplies, $939 26; repairs, $642 93; superintendent, $525; committee service, $155; insurance, $153 60; transportation, $217; incidentals, $80 96; total, $12,062 19.

The large party which went from Monson to Willimantic last Saturday evening to attend "1492" was dissatisfied with the arrangement made by the New London Northern railroad company for convenience. When the special train arrived at 6 30 it consisted of but one passenger car. A telegram was sent to Willimantic to postpone the play until the arrival of the regular train at about 9 o'clock, and many along the line were obliged to wait for that. Four cars brought the party home. The bridge over which the train passed at Willington was carried away by the freshet about an hour later.

The dramatic lecture by Prof. Henry L. Southworth, of the Emerson School of Oratory, at Memorial Hall last Friday evening was the third of the Academy course of entertainments, and was very fine. The fourth will be given next Friday evening, and will be a popular war lecture by Rev. John L. Pitner of Norwich, Ct., entitled "Boots and saddles: personal recollections of a Yankee cavalryman." Mr. Pitner was recently elected chaplain of the department of Connecticut, G. A. R., and is considered a brilliant speaker. Special rates of 20 cents, which will include a reserved seat, are offered to the Marcus Keep post and A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, for the lecture.

BELCHERTOWN.

William Snow has bought the Hubbard place.

The Little Vernon Brothers are to give a concert to-morrow evening.

The senior class of the high school gave an entertainment Thursday evening. A large and appreciative audience was present.

The Grange has issued a very interesting programme for the ensuing year. Thursday night there was a roll call, and every member present was expected to answer it with a verse or song, or forfeit five cents.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Olive Wall of Boston is visiting her cousin, Miss E. Evelyn Bell.

Rev. Harry B. Mason will be installed as pastor of Grace Union church next Wednesday, a council having been called for that purpose, which will meet at 3 o'clock p. m. There will be a sermon at 7 p. m. appropriate to the occasion. During the intermission supper will be served to the visitors by the Ladies' society.

There was a generous response to the invitation to attend one's own birthday party at Grace chapel last Friday evening and to bring a penny for each year the person had lived in this world, the money thus raised to apply on the parsonage debt. Over $60 was raised, and the ladies of the church are very jubilant over the success of the affair. An entertainment consisting of selections by the Glendale band, solos by Miss N. Marie Morgan, and a duet by Mrs. H. W. Cutler and Miss E. E. Bell were enjoyed by the large company present.

WEST WARREN.

Mrs. Twitchell and son left for their home in Athol Saturday.

Victor Dufresne has moved into the Paul O'Neill house on Main street.

Miss Louise V. Dufresne left for the French College in Springfield Monday.

The roads through this section were badly washed by the storm of Saturday and Monday.

Presiding Elder E. R. Thorndike will preach in the M. E. church Sunday evening, March 15th.

The Warren Cotton mills began Monday to run on half time, 7½ hours per day,—from 8 a. m. to 4.30 p. m.—four days in the week.

Officers from Warren and Mr. Conner made a raid on the fruit store last week Thursday night. As usual, nothing of importance was found.

Mrs. Philip Rogers died at her home Tuesday after a short illness. A requiem high mass was celebrated Thursday morning, and interment was at Warren.

Charles Gilbert, machinist for the Warren Cotton mills, met with a serious accident Tuesday. While at work in the pit in the dye house the elevator fell and badly jammed his left thigh.

The leap year party given by the lady members of the Epworth League was a grand surprise and highly enjoyed by all participants. The menu was rich and the entertainment unique.

BRIMFIELD.

Miss Annie L. Randall is home for a visit.

Mrs. W. A. Janes is visiting in Worcester and Boston.

Loren Andrews is home on a vacation from Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Margaret Lock has gone to her home in Ware for her vacation.

Dr. Sawin and wife were made happy last Saturday by the birth of a son.

Miss Lola Andrews, who has been in Brooklyn, N. Y., for two months, is home for a visit.

Miss Clara Goodhue attended the wedding of her uncle, Supt. Goodhue of Vermont, last week.

Miss Emily Noyes, who has been confined to the house for two months, is improving slowly.

Needham Moulton has changed his residence to that of his sister, Mrs. Elmer Carder.

Miss Cora Morse, a very successful teacher in the Center school, has resigned her position, much to the regret of the parents of the children. Miss Morse has taught in the school for five terms, and has made many warm friends in town as a teacher and resident. She has the best wishes of all her friends in her new field of work, wherever she may go.

A few of the ladies in town intend to give a grand leap year ball next Friday in the town hall. Excellent music is to be furnished, and Mr. Ryan of Springfield will be the prompter. Refreshments are to be served, and teams will be cared for. It is hoped the evening will be a pleasant one, as the ladies will spare no pains in making it a first class affair. All are cordially invited.

WALES.

The will of William M. Needham has been filed for probate in Springfield.

Miss Effie Chaffee has recently returned from a two-weeks' visit in New York city.

H. L. Parker is giving the inside of the house occupied by Merchant Chamberlain a thorough repairing with paint and paper.

The many friends and relatives here of F. A. Royce of Palmer are much rejoiced at the news that he is recovering from his severe sickness.

Albert Williams has been confined to his home for nearly a month, and has been under the doctor's care most of the time. He is now recovering, and hopes soon to be out again.

Many people were disappointed last Sunday not to be able to get a Sunday *Union* with a photo of Ex-Governor Robinson; 25 or more papers would have been taken, but all were sold before the paper man reached town.

Gillis Jones has returned home from Boston, where he has been at the Massachusetts General Hospital for treatment for his eyes. He comes home with his eyes cured, and speaks in high terms of his kind treatment at the hospital; he says colored boys are used just as nice as white boys.

The Springfield male quartet, assisted by Prof. Talmadge, elocutionist, gave an excellent concert in the Baptist church Wednesday evening. The programme consisted of solos and duets; among the quartets were "Hark! the Trumpet Calleth," "Tom, the Piper's Son," "Annie Laurie," and "Beware." Prof. Talmadge gave several humorous selections which were encored several times, as was also the quartet. The whole programme was very pleasing and well rendered. At the close ice cream and cake were served, after which the party returned to Springfield. They were escorted by Mr. Anderson of Springfield, agent of the long-named society, who is well acquainted with the roads and just the escort needed to drive from Wales to Palmer at midnight in the dark and cold.

WARE.

At the first meeting of the registrars of voters six names were added to the list and eleven taken off. The next meeting is to be held at the district court room next Thursday evening, from 7 30 to 9.

The Ware and Boston Despatch Express has opened business with Holyoke, in connection with the Springfield route. Mr. Holland, the proprietor, has a list of several hundred places for which he will receive goods at less rates than other lines.

There will be more than usually interesting exercises at the Blue Ribbon room next Wednesday evening, when nine of the young men will present two original dramas, "Fast and Slow," and "Clams," commencing with a minstrel overture, songs and jokes.

The church at Ware Center has extended a call to Rev. Edward L. Chute of Northboro to be their pastor. Mr. Chute is a nephew of Rev. Mr. Chute who was pastor there a good many years ago. Rev. J. P. Harvey, who has been pastor there the past six years, has accepted a call to Columbia, Ct.

The heavy and continuous rains the last of last week caused many washouts and considerable damage in this vicinity. The water pouring over the upper dam and down under the East street bridge was a magnificent sight. Two boys, Edward McMahon and Joe Bushworth, nearly lost their lives below the village. They had made a raft of two doors and pushed out upon the waters that covered the meadows, but were caught in the current of the river and were carried down stream for some distance, but escaped by jumping into the water and swimming to the shore.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, March 4, 1896.

The unusual circumstance occurred in the hall of the House on Friday of the presentation to the state of a bust of the governor during the governor's term of office. It was the opinion of Gov. Greenhalge,—and it seemed to be the opinion of some of the Legislature also,—that it would have been in better taste for the city of Lowell to have postponed its presentation until his term had expired. Most people doubtless have the idea that commemorations belong to those whose term of public service has expired, not to those who are still in official life where they may become unpopular before their terms expire. But there was a phase of this presentation which made it seem as if it were prompted more by the opposition to the A. P. A. than by any other active motive, for the speech of Mayor Courtney of Lowell in making the presentation was especially marked by complimentary mention, in strong terms, of the attitude of the governor against the A. P. A. There could not be the slightest doubt as to what he referred to, and the appreciation of that phase of his excellency's character seemed to be the most marked feature of the speech. Lieut. Gov. Wolcott was cordial and dignified, as usual, and it would not be too much to say that the reception which he received at the hands of the House, or the public audience, when he stepped to the front to reply, was in the nature of a genuine political boom. For a few seconds it did not seem as if the audience caught on to the possible chance of expressing their opinion, and so the applause swelled from a modest beginning to a strong climax before opportunity was given for the lieutenant governor to speak. There is no question that he is looked upon as the coming nominee for governor, nor that he is greatly popular in the Republican ranks. In personal appearance there has not been a Republican in public life for many years who bears himself as nobly as Wolcott does. He is erect and tall, and has a fine face and expression. Singularly enough the same traits distinguish his coming opponent from other Democrats, for George Fred Williams has also an erect, spirited, noble bearing which few men in public or private life have. Williams is not as tall as Wolcott, nor has he that fine contrast of gray hair and ruddy countenance, but each is uncommonly upright in poise, and each is a forceful speaker. Each will accord the other full gentlemanly and courteous treatment, and each will talk directly upon the issue of the campaign.

Wednesday, March 4, was a day whose like has never been seen before at the state house. It was not long after nine o' clock in the forenoon that Capt. Hamlin, in the anteroom of the governor's chamber, told all inquirers that the governor was dying and that it was only a question of minutes how long he could survive. Arrangements had been made by members of the staff at Lowell to telephone at once upon the death of the governor to the executive department, so that the news should be received there first of all in Boston. So it continued through the day. A messenger waited in the outer room of the department to carry the expected news speedily to the courts in order that they might adjourn in memory of the illustrious departed. Every inquirer was told that the governor was expected to die at any moment. So it continued during the entire day. Not a word of cheer or comfort was received from Lowell, but only the reiterated message that his death was instantly expected. The Senate and House met as usual under this shadow and went about their business. In the Senate the special assignment was the report of the committee which was appointed to attend the funeral of Ex-Gov. Robinson and to report resolutions.

It was an occasion to darken any public body,—the governor dying and the subject of the hour being the merits and honors of a distinguished deceased governor. The speakers felt the gloom upon the situation, and never before has there been such a shadow over the legislative proceedings. The speeches in honor of ex-Gov. Robinson were of a high order. Senator Irwin of Northampton was the first speaker, and he brought to his theme the same genius for eloquence which marked his speech last year on the transfer of the codfish and this year upon the adoption of the resolutions in favor of an equestrian statue for Gen. Joseph Hooker. Other senators spoke eloquently, particularly Senator Chase of Holyoke, who told of the departed as the beloved school teacher of many of his personal friends in Chicopee. After the Senate had adopted the resolutions and adjourned as a mark of respect, they were taken into the House, where the eulogies upon the character and abilities of the departed were repeated. Messrs. J. H. Mellen of Worcester and Stone of Springfield spoke with particular effectiveness and rose to the height of the occasion, setting forth fittingly the high character of the lamented statesman and the extent of his service to the state. The House also adopted the resolutions unanimously by a rising vote, and then adjourned. The shadow of Gov. Greenhalge's condition was upon all, and the seriousness of the day will be long remembered.

The Legislature is now at the height of the season of committee hearings. Such crowds of people as have been at the state house this week seem to have never been seen there before upon the errand of petitioners. The old hall of the house of representatives is brought into frequent requisition, while other rooms which are very large are also needed for the accommodation of the throngs who bring business for the Legislature to do. It might be thought that it would be impossible for so many people to be interested in matters before the Legislature for them to give up their occupations and be at expense of travel and hotel bills to attend. But the demonstration is in the fact that they are on hand from all parts of the state, and seem to have a great deal of important matter for their representatives to attend to.

One of the great questions which has been brought in is the petition of Henry M. Whitney and others for a monopoly of the production of fuel gas for a long term of years. The Boston papers, which have before now felt the effect of Whitney's enterprise in the amount of reading matter which they print for the public good, once more bear witness to his presence before the Legislature with some urgent wants which the representatives of the people are expected to gratify in their capacity as purveyors to the general prosperity of the Commonwealth. But there are rivals for the privilege, and there are other petitioners who believe that they control patents which will discount Whitney's scheme out of sight. Hence it is not to be expected that the Legislature will be wholly subservient to the schemes of Whitney, unless he uses lavishly the power which he displayed in the old days of his control of the West End street railway company. It would be well for the country legislators to keep a sharp lookout upon these different gas schemes which are before the General Court.

The farmers are on hand in large numbers to protest against the arbitrary powers, as they term them, of the cattle commission. Indeed, the farmers are divided among themselves, and more than ever are becoming convinced that the course of the commissioners is for the good of the state as a whole and of the farmers in particular.

Remonstrances against a statue to Gen. Butler have been put in, signed by Henry Lee and several other Lees, John C. Ropes, the historian of Napoleon, who ought to understand military operations, Gamaliel Bradford, and others. There is sure to be a fight over the question, for the friends and opponents of Butler take strong grounds on their respective sides. LANDON.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled corn.) It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

If You Have a Sick Child This Surely is a Message of Hope.

This is the best of news for parents of weakly or sickly children. It is a fact that our people have heretofore not had the same opportunity for having their children who suffer from chronic or lingering complaints treated and cured by eminent specialists in children's diseases as do the residents of the great cities where such skilled physicians reside. In other words our people have been debarred from seeking a cure for their children by the great physicians, owing to the cost of travel to the large city and the high fees charged by such physicians.

Here, therefore, is a chance for the cure of the children of our community which should not be lost. Dr. Greene, of 31 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who is beyond doubt the most successful specialist in curing diseases of children, offers to give free consultation by mail in all cases of children's complaints. Parents have the privilege of consulting Dr. Greene by letter, describing their children's diseases, and he will, after carefully considering the symptoms, write a letter fully explaining the trouble, telling everything about their complaint so plainly that you will understand exactly what ails your children. He will also give his advice, founded upon his vast experience and wonderful success in treating such cases, as to just what to do to effect a cure. All this will cost you nothing, and you can thus have consultation with the best-known physician and acknowledged most successful specialist in the world without leaving home and at no expense whatever. The doctor is the discoverer of that greatest of medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and has discovered many other most valuable remedies. Write to him now about your child, for this is a chance of cure which you may never have again.

We know of but one community in the world where dyspepsia is practically unknown, and that is the Shakers of Mount Lebanon, N. Y. These good people have been studying the subject of digestion for more than a hundred years, and that they understand it pretty thoroughly, is evidenced in the foregoing fact. Their Digestive Cordial is the safest and best remedy in cases of indigestion that we know of. A trial bottle can be had through your druggist for the trifling sum of 10 cents.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial supplies the system with food already digested, and at the same time aids the digestion of other foods. It will almost instantly relieve the ordinary symptoms of indigestion, and no sufferer need to be told what these are.

LAXOL is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

ODD FELLOWS OPERA HOUSE,

Saturday Eve., March 7.

The distinguished jurist, literateur and orator,

ROBERT G. INGERSOLL.

SUBJECT: "Liberty of Man, Woman and Child."

Seats at Allen's Saturday morning, 8 o'clock.

PRICES: 50c, 75c and $1.00.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PALMER NATIONAL BANK, at Palmer, in the State of Mass., at the close of business, February 28, 1896.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$224,324 70
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		600 37
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. bonds		2,800 00
Stocks, securities, etc		17,710 70
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		4,300 00
Due from approved reserve agents		13,201 97
Checks and other cash items		50 00
Notes of other National banks		905 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		188 83
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	$8,858.85	
Legal-tender notes	550.00	9,408 85
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption		1,125.00
TOTAL		$299,595.42

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$100,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	23,494.81
National Bank notes outstanding	22,500.00
Dividends unpaid	48.00
Individual deposits subject to check	117,597.08
Demand certificates of deposit	6,314.34
Certified checks	500 00
Notes and bills rediscounted	4,141.19
Bills payable	5,000 00
TOTAL	$299,595.42

State of Mass., County of Hampden, ss:

I, Chas. B. Fiske, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHAS. B. FISKE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of March, 1896.

WILLIAM W. LEACH, Justice of the Peace.

(SEAL.)

Correct—Attest:

JAS. B. SHAW,
GEO. H. WILKINS, } Directors.
C. D. HOLBROOK,

Call and see the Gendron and Reliance BICYCLES.

Agency at

W. E. STONE'S,

Lawrence Block,

PALMER, - MASS.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8 30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

Upright pianos for sale and rent. Prices low.

W. E. STONE,

Lawrence Block, - Palmer.

Insolvency Commissioners' Notice.

Estate of Elijah G Murdock, late of Palmer, in the County of Hampden, deceased, represented insolvent. The subscribers having been appointed, by the Probate Court for said County, commissioners to receive and examine all claims of creditors against the estate of said Elijah G. Murdock, hereby give notice that six months from the twelfth day of February, A. D. 1896, are allowed to creditors to present and prove their claims against said estate, and that they will meet to examine the claims of creditors at the District Court room in said Palmer, on the tenth day of March next, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

CHARLES F. GROSVENOR, } Commissioners.
WILLIAM E. MCDONALD, }
Palmer, Mass., Feb. 19, 1896. 3-47

For the bath.

Soaps, sponges, brushes, toilet waters and powders, sea salt, etc.

Proper bathing is a luxury. The things cost but little if bought of us.

LeGRO & LYNDE,

Next to Post Office, PALMER.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

TEETH. . .

Artificial teeth without plates. Teeth extracted without pain with local anaesthetic.

GAS ADMINISTERED.

Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5.30 p. m.

OPEN EVENINGS

Dr. O. P. ROLLER, D. D. S., Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

FOR COMFORT, BUY A . . .

HOT WATER BAG,

At...LeGro & Lynde's, Druggists, Next to Post Office, PALMER.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D., OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.

Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9p. m.

It not only is so, it must be so. One Minute Cough Cure acts quickly, and that's what makes it go. LeGro & Lynde.

We've made hosts of friends

through our coffee. People hear of its rare flavor and strength. They get some, "just to try," and find it's so much finer than any other they've ever used. Then they think if our coffee is so good—everything else ought to be in keeping with it. That's true also—and we get their entire grocery trade. Suppose you try a pound? But 38c. . . . . .

Java and Mocha Coffee 38c lb.

Bargains this week:

Royal Baking Powder, in 1 lb. cans,	40c
Gold Dust Washing Powder,	20c
1 lb. Evaporated Apricots,	10c
3 lbs. prunes for (Large and soft.)	25c
5 lbs. Carolina Head Rice for	25c
Can Peaches,	10c
Can Pineapple,	10c
Can Corn, 10c,	3 for 25c
Can Clams, 10c,	3 for 25c
1 gal. Golden Drip Syrup, with jug,	26c

Delicacies:

Cheese Wafers.
Reception Flakes.
Edam Cheese.
Pine Apple Cheese.
Crosse & Blackwell's Olives, in pints and quarts.
Blue Label Ketchup.

Strawberries, Cherries, Pears, Plums, Peaches, Apricots, Sliced Pineapple. } CANNED IN SUGAR SYRUP.

J. F. Foley,

Corner Walnut and Main streets, . . . PALMER, MASS.

F. F. MARCY, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in PALMER, MASS.

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

22-tf Palmer.

One Minute Cough Cure touches the right spot. It also touches it at the right time if you take it when you have a cough or cold. See the point? Then don't cough. LeGro & Lynde.

CHERRY BALSAM

Cures coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Others use it, we ask you to try it.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists, next to Post Office, PALMER.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. COURT OF INSOLVENCY. The undersigned has been appointed assignee of the estate of the Rogers-Osgood Hat Company, an insolvent corporation.

The second meeting of the creditors of said corporation will be held at the Court of Insolvency, at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the twentieth day of March, A. D., 1896, at 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

Palmer, March 24, 1896.
2-49 CHARLES G. GARDNER, Assignee.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President,
H. G. LOOMIS.
Vice Presidents,
C. H. HOBBS. H. P. HOLDEN. C. F. GROSVENOR.
Secretary,
WM. W. LEACH.
Treasurer,
H. W. MCGREGORY.
Trustees,
James B. Shaw, E. G. Hastings, C. H. Hobbs, George Mooers, R. C. Newell, Geo. E. Buck, H. G. Loomis, F. F. Marcy, A. L. Hills, T. D. Potter, H. Waid, Wm. Holbrook, H. P. Holden, Wm. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor, Jas. S. Loomis, C. L. Gardner, H. W. McGregory
Board of Investment,
Geo. Mooers, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings, C. H. Hobbs, James B. Shaw.
Auditors,
Wm. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, all widths, 25c to 60c square yard.

STORE MATS, all sizes. Large assortment now in.

W. E. STONE,

Lawrence Block, PALMER, MASS.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

OPTICIAN,

331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds. Artificial eyes furnished.

Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.

Mail orders solicited. 13-39

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

Forbes & Wallace's,

Springfield.

JAMES McKEON'S

stock of women's and misses' garments at a third.

We have bought of the assignee of the James McKeon business the entire stock of women's, misses and children's garments for less than one-third of the cost to McKeon.

We have no use for such a stock. Didn't want to buy it. It was simply forced on us by the ridiculousness of the price. We ought to be ready, at all times, to gobble up such an opportunity to make a snap for our customers.

We have piled it on table, and racks, marked it McKeon's stock, and,—how shall we say it—we mean to get rid of it in short order.

We shan't make a cent on it probably; shall be satisfied if we come out even; but what an advertisement it will be.

A couple of hundred heavy jackets, this year's make and styles.

McKeon's prices, $20 to $30 apiece—our prices, $6.75 to $9.75.

Heavy jackets and three quarter length coats, $2 50 a garment—mostly garments of a season or two back.

Jackets at $1, $2, $3, $4, $5—a half, a quarter, a fifth, a tenth, and even a twentieth of what they were sold at.

Children's jackets and gretchens, misses' jackets, women's waists, blazers, etc.,—one dollar a garment.

A hundred spring capes—McKeon's price $15 to $25; our prices $2.50 to $7.50.

Mackintoshes---imported sorts---grays and brown mixtures, mostly.

McKeon's price $20 and $22.50; our prices $8 and $9.95.

The Great Dissolution Sale.

A quarter of a million dollars can scarcely be got out of the goods in the store faster than we are getting it. We've had two weeks of record-breaking selling; two weeks of impressive values. Tumbles have come one after another until now the store is a great hive of bargains.

What we are doing is making new times here. We scarcely expect belief by those who do not come to see.

FORBES & WALLACE,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon Streets, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Groceries and dry goods. Shaw Brothers, Furniture and carpets.

Just opened a new department. Tin ware and plumbing.

Give us a trial on anything you want.

STOVES AND RANGES, DRY AIR FURNACES. ALSO STEAM AND HOT WATER FURNACES.

Call and see us and we will suit you in price and quality of work.

Hats and caps. Three Rivers, Mass. Boots and shoes.

C. K. Gamwell, Palmer, Mass.

New Spring Hats.

ALL THE LATEST STYLES NOW IN.

Youman, Guyer, Miller, Keystone } DERBYS.

AND THE POPULAR SOFT FLANGES.

Spring Neckwear IS ALSO IN, AND THE LINE IS ELEGANT.

Laundered Percale Shirts, a new line, comprising all the new and nobby designs.

If you need a Mackintosh, see those in my stock.

C. K. Gamwell, Palmer, Mass.

A competitor annoyer, a custom winner, . . a price breaker, . . . IS OUR "APEX" $3.00 shoe.

Our men's "Apex" shoe does not squeak. They fit tender feet. They give good service. They distance all other $3.00 shoes. If you want a narrow or wide toe shoe, try the "Apex," sold by

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - Mass.

Good stock and the best of care PRODUCES A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,

O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

Quick in effect, heals and leaves no scar. Burning, scaly skin eruptions quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Applied to burns, scalds, old sores, it is magical in effect. Always cures piles. LeGro & Lynde.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY. WASHINGTON, FEBRUARY 12th, 1896.

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned it has been made to appear that "The Palmer National Bank" in the Town of Palmer, in the County of Hampden and State of Massachusetts, has complied with all the provisions of the "Act of Congress to enable National Banking Associations to extend their corporate existence and for other purposes," approved July 12th, 1882.

Now therefore I, James H. Eckels, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The Palmer National Bank" in the Town of Palmer, in the County of Hampden and State of Massachusetts, is authorized to have succession for the period specified in its amended articles of association, namely, until close of business on February 12, 1916.

In testimony whereof, witness my hand and Seal of office this 12th day of February, 1896.

JAMES H. ECKELS, Comptroller of the Currency.

(Seal.)

No. 2324. 5-46

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. LeGro & Lynde.

KIDNEY DISEASE,

Liver Complaint and Stomach Troubles Cured, says W. A. Johnson of

MILLER'S FALLS, MASS.

"At different times during the past thirteen years," says Mr. W. A. Johnson of Miller's Falls, Mass., "my wife has been sick from kidney and liver complaint and ulceration of the stomach. Each time she has taken Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and it cured her. It is a family medicine with us and many of our neighbors.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

has effected cures after physicians had given up hopes. It restores the liver to a healthy condition, and cures the worst cases of constipation. It is a certain cure for all diseases peculiar to females, and affords great protection from attacks that originate in change of life. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, dyspepsia, all kidney and urinary, diseases, gravel, diabetes and Bright's disease. In this last disease it has cured where all else failed. All druggists.

LARRABEE'S

RHEUMATIC

LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Lumbago, Backache, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6 22	a. m.	Accommodation.
7.32	"	" "
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40	p. m.	Express.
3.12	"	"
4.42	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.03 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with R. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.20 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

A cold wave.

Think about winter medicines. There needn't be many of them, but they should be right. Something for the cough and something for the digestion—perhaps that's all. Try our **CLIMAX COUGH CURE** for the first—it suits every time, and **SHAKER'S DIGESTIVE CORDIAL** for the second. They are medicines that are effective. If there is anything else you want we have it, and shall be glad to supply your needs in the line of medicines, prescriptions or sundries at the lowest rates.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

We've Called His Bluff.

Best English time: 63 3-4 miles per hour.
New York Central time: 64 1-4 miles.

Ho, Johnny Bull, wipe off your chin
And stop your bluffing talk;
When Yankees want to beat your trains,
They just get out and walk.

You said about a month ago,
With much excess of bluff,
That when we knew how fast you went,
We'd simply cry: "Enough."

You also made a few remarks
About Old England's style,
Of splitting atmosphere and such,
That made us Yankees smile.

You intimated, more or less,
That as you'd set the pegs,
If we should try to equal it,
We'd run clean off our legs.

You furthermore asserted that
You'd make the time so fast
That we would hang that record up,
And keep it there to last.

Some other things perhaps you said,
But in the later light
Of what we've done along our rails,
We'll drop them out of sight.

For we have very recently
Slid through to Buffalo
At such a record-breaking speed
That your best time seems slow.

We hauled a heavier train than yours,
And made a longer run,
And what you thought was blamed hard work
We thought was jolly fun.

Now, Johnny, trot your fastest out
Against us, any day,
And let us show you how we'll dust
Its headlight all the way.

Or if you'd rather not try that,
Go and do your very best,
And when you've got your record made
We'll knock it galley-west.

We don't talk much about such things,
We're modest, don't you know,
But John, whatever else we are,
You bet that we ain't slow.

CONFIDENTIAL.

And say, John, while you're on the hunt
For something that is fleet,
Perhaps you'd better try to find
A yacht that we can't beat.

—*New York Sun.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

"Ah, woe to me," the maiden cried;
"I'm seven miles from town,
And here I've lost the pin that keeps
My knicks from slipping down."

—*Detroit News.*

Jack explained a misstatement the other day by saying "I misunderspoke."—*Youth's Companion.*

If there is anything in a young man the Roentgen rays should bring it out.—*Yonkers Statesmen.*

"I thought marrying him would make a different man of him," she sighed. "And—" it made an indifferent man of him."—*Indianapolis.*

"Did ye get a tip from thot bloke?" "I did thot." "What was it?" "He tould me I ought to be carryin' the hod insthead of waitin' on the table."—*Puck.*

"Dearest Emma, will you be mine?" "Oh, this is so unexpected—you must give me time." "How long?" "Just a moment. Mamma is waiting in the next room."—*Fliegende Blatter.*

An Old Proverb Doubted—A.—"Cleanliness is next to godliness." B.—"May be so, but you wouldn't think it to hear a man talk when a soap factory is established in his neighborhood."—*Texas Siftings.*

Mr. Sanford—"Is the old lady who is talking to your father so earnestly your grandmother?" Freddie—"That's what she is." Mr. Sanford—"On your mother's side?" Freddie—"Yep, every time."—*Truth.*

Wiggles—"Where do you buy your umbrellas?" Waggles—"Where do I buy my—oh, yes, my umbrellas. Well, let me see. I—I really don't remember at this moment just where I did buy the last one."—*Somerville Journal.*

Agent—"Anything in my line to-day, sir? I trade in fishing hooks." Shopkeeper (savagely)—"No; you don't catch me with any of your hooks." Agent—"And yet you seem in a biting mood, too. Good day, sir!"—*Fun.*

Judge—"What extenuating circumstances can you give?" Counterfeiter—"Please, your honor, I made the money to pay for my lodgings." Judge—"Very good; it will pay for your board and lodgings for the next five years."—*Tid-Bits.*"

Mrs. Billus.—"Don't you believe it's true, John, that a person partakes to a considerable extent of the nature of the creature he eats?" Mr. Billus—"No. I've been eating fish all my life, and I can't swim a stroke."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Mr. Mann—"It's cold's a barn here. I never did know you to have a fire when it is needed. I'm almost frozen to death!" Mrs. Mann—"Well, Frank, if you should be frozen to death, you'd soon thaw out, dear."—*Boston Transcript.*

The building blocks had been having a dispute in the nursery. "I'm worth just as much as you are," exclaimed the letter H. "No, you're not," replied the letter G. "If you were worth anything at all the English would never drop you."—*Washington Star.*

They were driving together, when Miss Rocks unsolicited gurgled forth her views upon matrimony. "Love is a dreary desert," she said, "and marriage an oasis." Whereupon Mr. Shyly remarked that "it certainly did require a great deal of sand."—*Judge.*

An Embarrassing Question—Schoolmaster (to new boy)—"What is your father by trade?" Boy (perplexed)—"I haven't to tell. S.—"But you must." B. (after a great deal of hesitation)—"Please, sir, he's the bearded woman at the circus"!—*Almanach Amusant.*

"My good man," said the titled gentleman who had been violating a municipal ordinance, "I am not subject to the laws here; I belong to the nobility." "Well, begorry," replied Terrence Flynn, "for the matter o' that, nayther am Oi. Oi belong till the police force."—*Washington Star.*

After waiting for half an hour for the contracting parties to turn up at a swell wedding in an uptown New York church last week the organist, having played almost everything he knew, finally, with a keener sense of the feeling of the congregation than of the proprieties, played "Oh, dear! what can the matter be?"

Amy heard her mother say one day: "Jane, I shall be very busy this morning. I shall not be visible to callers." A few hours later Amy's music teacher came, and the little girl was loath to leave her work in the doll-house. "Jane," she said indignantly, "can't you see that I am not visible?"—*Philadelphia Times.*

"George," said the fond parent, "you took my overcoat instead of your own, and I found the pockets full of cigarettes and matches." "I discovered my mistake, father," replied the son, "as soon as I got outside, for the pockets of the overcoat I had on contained chocolate creams and three pairs of ladies' gloves."—*Exchange.*

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Spring Medicine

Your blood in Spring is almost certain to be full of impurities—the accumulation of the winter months. Bad ventilation of sleeping rooms, impure air in dwellings, factories and shops, overeating, heavy, improper foods, failure of the kidneys and liver properly to do extra work thus thrust upon them, are the prime causes of this condition. It is of the utmost importance that you

Purify Your Blood

Now, as when warmer weather comes and the tonic effect of cold bracing air is gone, your weak, thin, impure blood will not furnish necessary strength. That tired feeling, loss of appetite, will open the way for serious disease, ruined health, or breaking out of humors and impurities. To make pure, rich, red blood Hood's Sarsaparilla stands unequalled. Thousands testify to its merits. Millions take it as their Spring Medicine. Get Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST GARDEN

in your neighborhood this season

PLANT OUR FAMOUS SEEDS & PLANTS

all of which are described and illustrated in our beautiful and entirely **New Catalogue for 1896.** A new feature this season is the **Free** delivery of Seeds at Catalogue prices to any Post Office. This **"New Catalogue"** we will mail on receipt of a 2-cent stamp, or to those who will state where they saw this advertisement, the Catalogue will be mailed **Free!**

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35 & 37 Cortlandt St., New York.

J. W. Pierce, Republic, Ia., says: "I have used One Minute Cough Cure in my family and for myself, with results so entirely satisfactory that I can hardly find words to express myself as to its merits. I will never fail to recommend it to others on every occasion that presents itself." LeGro & Lynde.

Become an Agent

and make money. Exclusive rights and all sales in your territory credited to you. These are the discounts on our $100

"Phœnix" Bicycle

—no better wheel has ever been made.

2 to 5 wheels,	-	15 per cent.
5 to 10 "	-	17½ "
10 to 15 "	-	20 "
15 to 20 "	-	22½ "
20 to 25 "	-	25 "
25 up "	-	27 "

You will furthermore receive (in cash) the discount on the **entire** number of wheels you take and pay for up to August 30th, no matter how few ordered at the beginning.

Catalogues free for the asking.

Correspond with us at once or your territory may be taken by a neighbor.

STOVER BICYCLE MFG. CO.,
575-577 Madison Ave., New York.

a speedy cure for the most obstinate cough. It *cannot* fail

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like magic for a cough or any throat or bronchial trouble. Ask your druggist.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Handsomest line of

STRAW MATTINGS

ever shown in the Palmer,

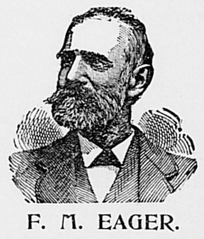
AT 12 1-2c to 50c PER YARD,

. . . at . . .

STONE'S,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Soothing, healing, cleansing, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the enemy to sores, wounds and piles, which it never fails to cure. Stops itching and burning. Cures chapped hands and cold sores in two or three hours. LeGro & Lynde.



F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

THAT JOB OF PRINTING, no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

BABY AND THE LIGHT.

It is a very common thing to see an infant gaze unblinkingly at a bright light without any attempt being made on the part of the parent or nurse to prevent it. A still more harmful practice is to allow a baby to take its daily ride with its little face upturned to the bright open skies without the carriage sunshade to protect the eyes. If there is no bright sunlight the nurse takes it for granted that the shade is unnecessary, forgetting that gazing up into the sky is really painful after the eyes become tired of the bright light.

It seems to be the general supposition that infants' eyes have remarkable powers of endurance in this respect, and that no harm will result from the exposure. This is a great mistake, for an infant's eyes are, in reality, more susceptible to injury than an adult's. A child is totally unable to protect itself during the first weeks of life by moving its head or shading its eyes, therefore its nurse or attendant should protect it from exposure to strong sunlight, gaslight or strong artificial light of any kind.

The eyelids of an infant are thin and almost transparent, and the eyelashes but little developed, so, even when the baby is asleep, a strong light should not be allowed to fall on its closed eyes.

It is not wise to fall into the opposite extreme, however, and keep the child in a dark room, or shroud its face when out of doors with heavy veils, since these practices render the eyes unnaturally sensitive, but the endeavor should be made to allow only diffused light to reach the sensitive little orbs.

When children have passed the age of infancy and begin to use their eyes intelligently, parents should make it a point to study and ascertain the condition of their vision. Says a well-known authority, "a slight defect in the shape of the eye, constituting shortsightedness or farsightedness, may practically disappear, so as to cause the individual no trouble, if the eyes are properly managed, while on the other hand it may be aggravated into a serious impairment of vision if the child is improperly trained in the use of the eyes."

The power of sight in later years is much influenced by the time of life at which children are required to undertake close and continuous efforts with the eyes. For most children this continued effort begins when they commence school, and it is often aggravated by poorly lighted apartments. A child with weak or sensitive eyes should not be called upon to practice music from notes for any great length of time while the child is young. If the practice is supposed to be absolutely necessary, divide the time into three, four, or even five periods, so that the eyes may rest, as constant gazing at the small black dots will weaken the strongest eyes.

Where squinting is noticeable in children one may be sure there is defective formation of the eyes. In the majority of cases this results in too great flatness of the eye. This should be attended to as soon as it is noticed, as the longer it continues the worse are the results. The remedy for squinting in its early stages lies in the use of glasses, but if the squinting has been allowed to go for several years a slight operation will be needed, and there should be no hesitation in submitting to it. A good occulist should be consulted if there is the least sign of imperfect vision while the child is young; this may save trouble in later years.—*Boston Journal.*

HER TURN.

Mrs. Hilber—"I was down town shopping with Mrs. Dwindler to-day."

Hilber—"Get anything?"

Mrs. Hilber—"Oh, I had to get a few little things for the kitchen. Really, dear, some of the old utensils were not fit to use."

Hilber—"How much was the bill?"

Mrs. Hilber—"Eight dollars. Then I saw the loveliest set of china, just for everyday use, and I simply couldn't resist it. Only $18 for the lot."

Hilber—"Umph! Anything else?"

Mrs. Hilber—"Some of the loveliest books! I had a dozen of the latest novels sent. Just think, they were so cheap! Only $14 for all of them."

Hilber—"Ah, indeed! I suppose you bought yourself some clothes."

Mrs. Hilber—"Only a few little things I had to have, dear. A hat—think, for only $18! I know you will like it. Some shoes for $7, and eight yards of the loveliest dress goods you ever saw. Only $2 a yard."

Hilber—"Is that all?"

Mrs. Hilber—"Oh, there were a few more little things of no particular consequence. Necessities, of course, but of trifling cost."

Hilber—"Madam, do you know what you have been doing?"

Mrs. Hilber—"Why, wh-what do you mean?"

Hilber—"You have been ruining me. Do you realize how I have to toil and slave to make the money necessary just to keep the roof over our heads? And now you inform me, in the coolest possible manner, that you have been buying, without my consent, what you are pleased to term as a 'few little things.' Bah!"

Mrs. Hilber—"But, my dear—"

Hilber—"Don't 'my dear' me. Did Mrs. Dwindler, who you say was with you, spend anything!"

Mrs. Hilber—"No. She said she couldn't afford it."

Hilber—"Precisely. What man in moderate circumstances can afford it? Have you any idea, madam, of how much the 'few little things' amounted to?'

Mrs Hilber—"I have. Here is the memorandum. Just $120."

Hilber—"And do you know, madam, what that sum represents?"

Mrs. Hilber—"I do, my dear. It represents the sum Mrs. Dwindler says you won from her husband at poker last night."—*Harper's Bazar.*

WOMEN'S EXALTED MISSION.

Certainly there is wisdom for two young people who have sworn to love each other, no matter whether there is poverty or wealth, no matter whether the days are bright or dark, to have a home of their own, writes Ruth Ashmore discussing "The Mistress of the Small House," in *Ladies' Home Journal.* Boarding-house life is bad for women, and I do not believe that any man has ever really enjoyed it. God created women to make homes—to make homes for the men they love and for the children whom God will send to them. And a home must be started at the beginning of this new life. Do not wait for a big house and many servants, but make happiness exist in a little house with one maid as a help. It can be done. I know it can. Do not shrug your shoulders, and say you do not like housework. Work is only disagreeable when it is badly done, and from washing silver and glass to dusting the bric-a-brac and beating up a cake, everything may be daintily done and well done if you go about it in the right way and with the right spirit. You will have to be considerate and you will have to be patient. You will certainly make mistakes, but each mistake is one step toward success. Burden yourself with patience, consideration and tenderness; you will need to make calls upon them often and often. Then you will gain so much. You will be the happy housewife, the lady of the house who has the right to dispense hospitality and good will; the mistress, not only of the house, but of the heart of your husband, because for him you have created a home. And this is a womanly work—a better monument to you, my dear, than the painting of a wonderful picture, the writing of a great book, or the composing of a fine piece of music. From out a home all virtues and all great works may come. No man ever made a home. He does not know how. The woman's brain, heart and hands are necessary, and a home is such a beautiful thing. It means rest, it means peace and it means love. Make one for your husband and let him find these three great joys in its four walls.

WHERE HE DREW THE LINE.

The man who sold windmills adjusted his chair at a new angle, crossed his feet on the railing of the balcony, locked his hands over the top of his head and began:

"Curious fellows, those Wayback farmers are; droll chaps to deal with, too; cute and sharp at a bargain. Most of them know a good thing when they see it, so I took a good many orders; but once in a while I come across a conservative old hayseed whose eyes are closed to anything modern. One of that sort helped me to a good laugh the other day, and I might as well pass it on.

"He was a genial, white-headed old fellow, who owned several fine farms, with prime orchards and meadows, barns and fences in apple-pie order, and dwellings serene in comfort.

"He listened closely while I expatiated on the excellence of our make of machines; then taking a fresh supply of Cavendish, he squared himself in his chair, with his hands in his pockets, and held forth in this fashion:

"'Waal, stranger,' he said, 'your machine may be all right; but now see here. I settled here in the airly fifties, broke the trail for the last few miles, blazin' the trees as we came along. I had a fair start, good health, a yoke o' cattle, a cow, an ax, with one bit and three coppers in my pocket. I built a log house with a shake ruff and a puncheon floor, an' a cow shed of popple poles ruffed with sod. I worked hard, up airly an' down late, clearin' up land by degrees, an' diggin' a livin' out o' the sile by main strength, an' no favors except the blessin' o' the Almighty. The Lord's been good to me. He's gi'n me house an' barns; He's gi'n me horses an' cattle; He's gi'n me sheep an' swine, an' feathered fowl o' many kinds. An' now, stranger, after all that, I'll be everlasting durned if I'll be so mean as to ask him to pump the water for 'em.'

"And then," continued the story-teller, "he brought his hand down on his knee with a whack that fairly echoed through the house. Of course I couldn't urge him to purchase after that expression of his sentiments, and I left him. Independent, wasn't he?"

Then the windmill man chuckled, as if he enjoyed the memory of the scene he had just described; and his hearers enjoyed his story so much that when he left he was richer by three or four orders.—*Harper's Magazine.*

A WELL MORTGAGED COW.

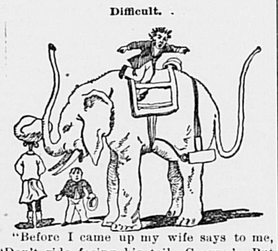
A few days ago, not more than a thousand miles from Lake County, a collector called on farmer for the payment of a note secured by a chattel mortgage, says the Vermillion (S. D.) *Freeman.* The farmer was obdurate, and gave no satisfaction that he would ever pay the note. Finally the collector said: "Well, I'll have to take the 11 cows named in the mortgage."

"Oh, no; you haven't got a mortgage on 11 cows on this farm."

"Why, yes I have," and the collector pulled out a copy of the mortgage and read as follows: "One red and white cow, one cow spotted red and white, one red cow with white spots, one cow with white spot in forehead, one red cow with two white hind feet, one white cow with red spots on side, one white and red cow, one red cow with two white fore feet, one white cow with red spot on shoulders, one red cow with white spot on hips, one white cow spotted with red. Now, how do you like that?" continued the collector.

"Oh, that's all right; I see you have 11 mortgages on my old red and white cow; there she is down in the pasture. The boys will go down and help you catch her."

Difficult.



"Before I came up my wife says to me, 'Don't ride facing his tail, George.' But how am I to know which is his tail?"—*London's Funny Wonder.*

THE EXPLANATION.

A little Jap was on trial in the police court for defrauding an innkeeper. He had testified in his own behalf that he had paid his room rent for a month.

"How much did you pay?" asked the prosecuting attorney.

The little Jap sat and stared at his questioner.

The query was repeated.

"Quarter of 'leven."

Everybody glanced at the clock and observed that the time was correctly given.

"Yes, it's quarter to 11, but I want to know how much room rent you paid."

"Quarter to 'leven," repeated the Jap.

"You don't understand. How much did you pay?"

The question was repeated in various forms, but that was the only answer the Jap would give, and he grew more vehement with every repetition.

He was locked in a padded cell in the Receiving Hospital and examined before the commissioners of insanity, when it was learned that he paid $10.75 for his room.—*San Francisco Post.*

HE WAS SURE OF IT.—"My father," said Simpson, solemnly, "was more sensitive to colds than anybody I ever knew. The slightest exposure gave him a cold." "That must have been very disagreeable." "Indeed, it was. He never could sit near a draught for a minute without catching cold. I remember on one occasion he was sitting in the house of a friend, when all at once my father began to sneeze. He insisted that there was a draught in the room. Every effort was made to discover where the draught was, but in vain. The doors and windows were closed, and there was no fireplace, but my father kept on sneezing and insisting that there must be a draught in the room, and so there was." Where was it?' "It was found that the stopper had been left out of the vinegar bottle."

POWER OF OLD AND NEW NAVY.—The old Constitution could, with her best guns, at 1000 yards, pierce 22 inches of oak about the thickness of her own hull at water-line. The 8-inch steel covering at the Atlanta's water-line has nearly the same resisting power as the Constitution's 22-inches of oak. The Atlanta's six-inch guns will, at 1000 yards, bore through a surface having 20 times the resisting power of her own or the Constitution's hull at water line. At the same range her eight-inch guns pierce 14 inches of iron.—*President E. B. Andrews, in Scribner's.*

Go and do good to others. Like the wise men, bring your offerings, and offer to the new born King your heart's best gold of love, and frankincense of praise, and myrrh of penitence. Bring everything of your heart's best, and somewhat of your substance also, for this is a day of good tidings, and it were unseemly to appear before the Lord empty. Come and worship God manifest in the flesh, and be filled with His light and sweetness by the power of the Holy Spirit.—*Charles H. Spurgeon.*

This unique specimen of a certificate of death was tendered by a native apothecary at an inquest in India: "I think she died or lost her life for want of food or on account of starvation, and perhaps for other things of her comfortables, and most probably she died of drowning."

To Complete the Set.

"Will you take a hand?" asked the maiden fair,
"Just to complete the set;
"The others are ready and waiting there,
And one hand's vacant yet."
"With pleasure," I answered, "my pretty maid,
I will do as you desire.
Can I name the game?" "Oh, yes," she said,
"'T is life," and she blushed like fire.
"And yours is the hand, my maiden fair,
That I see is vacant yet."
"'T is yours," she answered, "that is, if you care,
Just to complete the set."

—*Boston Courier.*

CHINA'S DOWN-TRODDEN WOMEN.

The women of China, or, at least, those of the coast cities, said a man who has been living in China for several years and is now in Washington on private business, are neither riding bicycle nor wearing bloomers, nor yet again are they making the strenuous efforts to secure suffrage which characterize some of their American sisters. Still, while I can't say that I am a woman's rights man, I am free to confess that I would not oppose such a movement in China, even if it went to the extreme of giving the women all that the most radical of them claim, for the condition of the women in the celestial kingdom calls for reform with a big R. Among the highest classes women have a position considerably higher than in the middle and lowest classes, but the best that the Chinese social system can do for women is not far above slavery. When a woman marries, be it to mandarin or coolie, she becomes his slave to all intents and purposes, and when he dies she is the property of his mother, if the old lady is living. Of course, they don't call it slavery in China, but our American women would call it slavery of the rankest kind. Nor is the wife entitled to hold even the position she does alone. There are other wives or women who must be recognized by the wife as having certain rights that she must respect. True, she is wife No. 1, and is recognized as the head of the wifehood, so to speak, and she holds her place as long as she is faithful, but notwithstanding the pre-eminence of her position, it is not such a one as would be at all satisfactory to the average American woman. Wives of this kind are only found among the higher classes or those well to do, because among the poor the expense of having more than one woman in the family cannot be borne.

As soon as a woman is born in a Chinese family, the question arises what shall be done with her. A girl baby is not what is wanted, as a rule, and particularly so among the poor, for she must be cared for, and does not pay for her keep as the male children do when they are grown. If the people are extremely poor, and there are already girls in the fold, the latest girl baby disappears mysteriously. Possibly the river could tell where the body is, possibly not. In any event, that girl baby is gone like the extra kittens that used to appear about our homes when we were children. If there are no other girls, one will be kept, and in due time, say when she is 10 or 12 years of age, she will be disposed of to a man who is to become her husband for a consideration. He pays whatever the stipulated sum may be, she is delivered at his door, a feast and fireworks may follow in celebration of the event, or may not, and her slavery begins.

Girls become mothers at the very earliest age, and they are most prolific, averaging a child a year until they are completely broken down. It is a principle of Confucius that a man's chances for Heaven are greatly improved by the number of descendants he has to pray for him, and he hasn't any chance at all if he has none, though a slight chance is given him by the adoption of a son. Chinese husbands are extremely jealous, and their wives are kept in such seclusion and have so few opportunities to take exercise in the open air that their health is soon undermined and death comes to them early. I can scarcely recall having seen more than half a dozen gray-haired women during my entire residence in the country.

When a woman is old she is no longer attractive to her husband, and, though he ostensibly cares for her, he takes to himself a young and attractive woman, and lets the old one go out and do such work as she can find. A great many women go about from house to house patching and darning old clothes, and they are known among foreigners as "sew-sew" women. They sit on the doorsteps of the houses where they happen to get some work to do and sew there, because if they are permitted to come inside they will be likely to steal a good deal more than the clothes are worth. Their earnings are very small, and so also is the the expense of their living. Wives are not hard-working women usually, except the wives of sampan and junk men, who, with their families, comprise the teeming boat life of China. Here the women stand shoulder to shoulder with their husbands, doing exactly the same kind of work, rowing, carrying freight or luggage, and having in addition the burden of their children.

FELL BACK ON THE CLOUDS.

The following advice, given to a young married woman who was visited by another older and more experienced one, may be helpful to some of our readers:

When the visitor arose to go the hostess came with her to the door, and out upon the pleasant piazza, which, however, looked a little dusty in the corners.

"Oh, dear!" said the young wife, "how provoking the servants are! I told Mary to sweep the piazza thoroughly, and now look how dusty it is."

"Grace," said the older woman, looking into the disturbed young face with kindly humorous eyes, "I am an old housekeeper. Let me give you a bit of advice: Never direct people's attention to defects. Unless you do so they will rarely see them.

"Now, if I had been in your place and noticed the dirt, I should have said: 'How blue the sky is!' or 'How beautiful the clouds are!' or 'How bracing the air is!' Then I should have looked up at that as I spoke, and should have gotten you safely down the steps and out of sight without your seeing the dust."

HOME TRAINING.—If the mothers would only realize the full significance of the truth expressed in the trite saying, "As the twig is bent the tree inclines," the next generation of men and women would surely be better in every way, for it is true that the future well-being of the man or woman, physically, mentally, and spiritually, depends upon the thousand and one little acts of seeming unimportance that make up the child's daily life. It is the home training the child receives that makes its future "for better or for worse."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy, or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

A SISTER OF CHARITY.

A beautiful story is told of a Sister of Charity, who was returning to Boston from New York, on a Sound steamer, recently. As tea-time was about to be announced, a colored waiter approached her and suggested that perhaps it would be pleasanter for her to go to the table before the general rush of the passengers. She assented and took her place at the table for a very simple tea. The waiter left her without waiting for an order, and was gone so long that the sister wondered what had become of him. At last he appeared with a large tray loaded with all the luxuries of the season and set it down before her. Of course the modest sister was quite taken back, and said to the waiter: "You have made a mistake; that is not for me."

"Oh, yes, sister," said he, "it is for you."

"But I did not order such a supper as that; it certainly must have been ordered for someone else and you have brought it to me by mistake."

"My, sister, there is no mistake; it was ordered for you."

Convinced at last, the sister ate all she wanted. Before she could leave the table, the waiter appeared with a second course of sweets, ices, fruits, etc.

"My dear man," said the sister, "that is too much. Who has ordered all these things for me?"

"There is the gentleman who gave the order," said the darkey.

Then go and express my greatful thanks to him, and ask him for the pleasure of his name."

The darkey conveyed the message to the gentleman, and returned with this reply: "Tell the sister that my name is of no consequence. I am a stranger, and may never see her again; but say that I am always happy to avail myself of every favorable opportunity of testifying my profound respect for the Sisters of Charity, whom I first learned to venerate and love in our late war."—*Boston Herald.*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with."

PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE.

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VOLUME XLVI. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 13, 1896. NUMBER 50.

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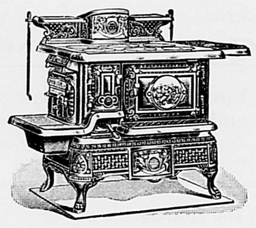

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Don't invite disappointment by experiment. Depend upon One Minute Cough Cure and you have immediate relief. It cures croup. The only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. LeGro & Lynde.

TODD'S BOSTON STORE.

Flyers for this week only.

Our small wares sales. Little things--Big in use.

This SALE of small wares will be the one sale of the many up to THIS TIME. The bargain bulletin we present represents by a few of many hundred of flyers that will stimulate and incite buyers to invest.
We welcome and expect all dress makers to carefully examine our stock. Judge for themselves and then there can be but one result.

Six spools Willimantic or Coats' machine cotton, 200 yards, black or white, all sizes, regular price 24c, NOW	20c	One large bottle petrolatum jelly, worth 15c, NOW	8c
One spool New Home, linen finish thread, regular price 5c, NOW	2c	One small bottle petroleum jelly, regular 5c bottle, NOW	3c
One spool, 100 yards, machine or hand sewing silk, black, regular price 6c, NOW	2c	One paper—200 pins, regular price 2 for 5c, NOW	1c
Six spools basting cotton, regular price 12c, NOW	6c	One piece bees wax, regular price 5c, NOW	3c
Six spools button-hole twist, all sizes, regular price 10c, NOW	5c	One package, 100 metal hair pins, regular price 10c, NOW	6c
One piece tubular bone casing, cotton silk stitched, 9 yards, black, white and fancy colors, regular price 15c, NOW	8c	Three boxes black mourning pins, regular price 6c, NOW	3c
One piece single seam covering cotton, assorted colors, regular price 13c, NOW	9c	One curling iron, double wood handle, regular price 5c, NOW	3c
Bias velveteen skirt binding, black and colors, sold everywhere at 5c, NOW	4c	Two elastic corset lacings, regular 2 for 5c, 2 FOR	3c
Two papers John English needles, regular price 10c, NOW	8c	Aluminum thimbles, all sizes, regular price 10c, NOW	5c
One pair seamless stockinet shields, all sizes, regular price 15c to 25c, NOW	10c	20 gross of fine shell and celluloid hair pins, all styles, sold at 25c, 30c, 35c a dozen, choice while they last,	
NOW No. 2 8c, No. 3 10c, No. 4 15c, No. 5	18c	Rubifoam tooth wash, regular price 25c, NOW	19c
One card of 2 dozen spring hooks and eyes, with the celebrated hump, regular price 8c card, NOW	5c	Hood's tooth powder, regular price 27c, NOW	17c
One bottle best quality sperm oil, for machine, regular price 5c, NOW	3c	One pound best quality note paper, full weight, regular price 25c, NOW	17c
		One cake cuticura soap, regular price 25c, NOW	14c
		Munro's library of popular novels. We guarantee every one first-class,	4c

20 DOZEN PURE BUTTERMILK SOAP, 15c A BOX.

THOUSANDS OF SURPRISING BARGAINS.

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See our prices for

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R. M. & Theo. REYNOLDS,
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To be delivered now, subject to advance at any time. We furnish good men to house and bin same. All coal is screened and delivered in bags.

The Lehigh is as good as any we have ever sold. The Lackawanna is the best prepared coal that comes to market for domestic use.

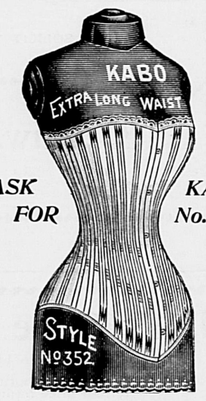
Send your order by postal card or leave it at our office.

Price for Lackawanna:
Stove size, - $5.85 per ton.

Prices for Lehigh:
Stove size, - $6.00 per ton.
Chestnut, - 6.00 " "
Furnace, - 5.90 " "

Less than (1) one ton 25 cents added for the load.

Delivered in Bags,
which will save expense of housing in many cases.
MARCH 2d, 1896.



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We recommend them, as they fit like a glove.
Price $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
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It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

We have just received from New York some beautiful

UPRIGHT PIANOS,

in Mahogany and Walnut, which we shall sell at

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and on very easy terms. We also shall have some fine second-hand pianos, which we shall close out at very low figures.

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Cures coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Others use it, we ask you to try it.

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March 13th.,

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PROMPT SERVICE,
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SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

We are ready for spring.
A full-and-plenty store up to the last moment of wanting winter goods. Change here quick. A full and ready store for spring.

NEW SPRING JACKETS.

First impressions are important; and remember, your wrap is on the outside.
You long ago decided where the best winter wraps are sold. We have the record of your verdict in most impressive shape. Aren't spring wraps likely to be found in the same place?
We opened Wednesday our spring cloak season with these, the latest creations for '96. Every worthy idea, foreign or American, is represented here.
A thousand separate skirts are ready.
The materials include serge, cheviot, crepon, and the almost endless weaves of fancy stuffs. Also silk skirts, many of them silk lined—not one of them lacking in style or finish,

$1.50 to $20.00.

Get a glimpse of the new spring capes today.
Second floor, take elevator.

FINE LACE CURTAINS.

Half the secret of success in choosing lace curtains is taking a few choice patterns, every one of which is right, and choosing from these; then you can't go wrong.
This we have done for you.
We've got 200 sample curtains, mostly Irish point, some Brussels and Swiss.
We've got them for half their value—you'll think so when you see them and get the prices.

50c and 75c each.

Drapery dep't., third floor, take elevator.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

How about that new wheel?

We have a complete line selling at

$40, $50, $75, $85, $100,

of which are the

Warwicks,
Stearns,
Eclipse,
Envoys,
Crescents,
Pierce.

Also have some good bargains in

SECOND-HAND WHEELS.

Call and look at them.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

E. A. Buck & Co.,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable
.....and street use.....
375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.
PRICES RIGHT.

D. W. Foskit,
Foskit's Mills.

Call and see the
Gendron and Reliance
BICYCLES.
Agency at
W. E. STONE'S,
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PALMER, - MASS.

Palmer Savings Bank,
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A Prayer.

Thank God for life,
Even though it brings much bitterness and strife,
And all our fairest dreams are wrecked and lost,
Even though there is more ill than good in life,
We cling to life and reckon not the cost.
Thank God for life.

Thank God for love,
For, though sometimes grief follows in its wake,
Still we forget love's sorrow in love's joy,
And cherish tears with smiles for love's sweet sake—
Thank God for love.

Thank God for pain;
No tears hath ever yet been shed in vain,
And in the end each sorrowing heart shall find
No curse, but blessings, in the hand of pain.
Even when He smiteth, then God is most kind.
Thank God for pain.

Thank God for death.
Who touches anguished lips and stills the breath,
And bringeth peace unto each troubled breast
From which all grief hath flown? Oh, blessed death!
God's sweetest gift! The name in heaven is rest!
Thank God for death.

—*Marie Jousseaye.*

THE CHURCH AND TEMPERANCE.

Sermon Preached by Rev. F. E. Jenkins, in the Congregational church, Palmer, Sunday Morning, March 8.

But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should show forth the praises of Him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvellous light.—1 Peter, 2-9.

The special subject of temperance is one on which I do not often speak from the pulpit. You who have been regular attendants in this church for the past three years will remember that I have spoken from this pulpit on this or a kindred subject scarcely a half dozen times. There are two reasons for this: First—Whenever the gospel of Jesus Christ is preached it is the power of God which makes for every good thing in this world, including temperance. It is the basis and the power of every reform which the world needs. If this Gospel does its deep work of converting men through and through to the Lord Jesus Christ, and if it builds them up in character according to Christian standards, then the temperance cause will be thoroughly established. The reforms of this world are absolutely dependent upon this gospel for their advancement and permanence. There may be a brief agitation, and an appearance of progress for a time without the gospel, but they will soon be among the things of the past. Like the waves from a stone cast into the water, they spread themselves out on the surface of human affairs and are no more. But when the gospel of Christ moves upon human affairs in and through the Church, it makes changes which, though they may come slowly, come to remain. In preaching the gospel from this pulpit from Sabbath to Sabbath, I am doing more for the temperance cause than is possible for me to do in any other way.

In the second place, I speak directly on this subject occasionally only, because the man who rides a hobby is not the man who accomplishes much in the establishment of that in which he is interested. If one thinks, talks and dreams of one subject only, he not only narrows himself, but destroys his influence in that particular line, however important the subject may be in itself. There is only one theme in this world that is large enough for a person to give all his thought and time to, and that theme is the gospel of Christ. This tires no one, but is ever fresh and wonderful in its application to human needs. One need not make a hobby of a subject even if he be an expert in it. Knowing his subject thoroughly, he times his presentation of it so that he gets attention and influences action, while at the same time he does not ignore the vast realm of truth and of need of which his special subject is but a part.

But this morning I would speak of the relation of the Church in general to the temperance cause, and of this church and the other churches of Palmer, in particular, to the "No-License" issue. In speaking thus I do not leave the gospel behind, but rather present a special phase of it of vital importance at this time.

THE HIGH STANDARD OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

My text reveals a high standard for the Christian Church. First of all, it is a "chosen generation." It originated in the mind and heart of God. It is a people who have responded to His choosing love to be made just what He wants them for time and eternity. If we had originated our movement toward God, we might perhaps have stated the terms on which we would have come into agreement with Him. But he has chosen us, and we have come to Him in response to the terms which He has stated. We are His people, and if true to Him must live as He wishes us to live in the world. The Church is a "royal priesthood." Its members stand between God and the world. The world can have of His spiritual and moral blessings only what God gives through His people. The world must be brought to Him by His people; we are ambassadors for God, and in His name we beseech the world to be reconciled to Him. We are the divinely appointed priesthood for the world in its unbelief and sin, and we bear it to God in our prayers, and claim from Him His salvation because He has appointed us to be His priests.

The Church is a "holy nation." Political Israel has passed out of existence, but spiritual Israel remains forever. We are the children of Abraham as spiritual descendants by faith. We are the spiritual nation which God had in mind when he called Abraham to go out from Ur of Chaldees to found a nation which should exist forever. The peculiar characteristic of this nation is holiness. Nothing is allowed in it, and nothing will be a permanent part of it, that is contrary to holiness. Whatever may be our imperfections, our failure to attain the high ideal that is set before us, we have as our standard of daily living the holiness which is approved in Heaven, and when God shall have done all His work of salvation for us, and brings us into His immediate presence, there will remain in our lives nothing that is not included in the word "holiness."

It is a Heaven-high standard, towering far above the clouds, but it is the standard of the Church of to-day, in so far as it is the Church of Jesus Christ. This Church is a "peculiar people," peculiarly God's own. They have been redeemed by Him. They stand before the world committed to Him, and to His cause. What they know He approves, they approve; what they know He condemns, they condemn. The great object is to show forth the praises of God, to manifest His excellencies, to call upon the world to join in His praises, and to seek to make their own His perfections. The Church is bound by this commission to give to the world a standard of living and of action, and to furnish, from God, the power to enable the individual, and society at large, to attain to it.

RELATION OF THE CHURCH TO TEMPERANCE.

With this conception in mind, let us turn our thoughts to the relation of the Church to temperance:

First—It must give the world the pure gospel in words and acts—warmed and charged and made powerful by the Spirit of God, that there may be a basis for temperance work, and a progress in it whose impulse shall ever flow from the throne of God. It must set the world a standard of manhood no less than this, that a man be in all his life the image of God. It must teach the individual self-control under God; to master the baser elements that may appeal to him, and to live a life of victory over all that is unworthy and debasing. It must teach the world that the human soul belongs to God, and should be kept for Him; that a man's mind is made to be in constant communion with Him, and is true to itself only when it is as pure as the thought of God; that the human body is the temple of God in which He dwells by His Holy Spirit as long as that body is animated by the human soul. It must teach that whatever harms body, mind and soul in any degree, is contrary to true living, and contrary to the will of God. It must teach that poison of every kind, spiritual, moral and material, has no rightful place in a human being. Since science has proclaimed that alcohol is a deadly poison, the Church must teach that it can properly have no disastrous place in the body of a Christian. Until is is shown that some portion of this poison is good for the health of man, the Church must be against it. Under present conditions and in present light, certainly the Church must stand for total abstinence.

RELATION OF THE CHURCH TO THE SALOON.

Passing over now all that lies between this and the saloon, let us inquire what must be the attitude of the Church of to-day to the saloon of to-day. I need not take our time in rehearsing the facts about the saloon. It is with us. It has been a part of the life of this town for years. No child has ever grown to manhood in this town without a full knowledge of what the saloon does for the individual, and for society. Its ravages are in our homes. Its destructive power is in our town. Its drunkards' graves are in our cemeteries. Numbers of unhappy homes are in our midst. Mothers' hearts are aching to-day, as they have been all these past years. Our town is suffering in every interest from the saloon, and is suffering to-day as much as it ever has in its history. The money of the people has been wasted. The taxes of the taxpayer have been increased. Pauperism and crime have flourished. Our town has been sneered at far and near as being a rum town. Our business interests have suffered. Manufacturing firms here have been hindered, and others prevented from coming to us. Political matters have been corrupted. The saloon has paralyzed us, and made progress which has ever beckoned us on with our peculiar advantages, impossible.

The saloons are open by law, protected by law. We share temporarily in the profits of this terrible work, and then in the awful retribution which comes to the rum-seller, be he the man behind the bar, or the town in partnership with him.

Our bill of pauperism, nearly all of which is the result of the saloon, now consumes all the revenue from license fees, and it increases from year to year. Our poorhouse is ever waiting for enlargement. Our bill for crime,—more than three-quarters of which is a direct result of the saloon,—must be added to this, while all the time our resources are crippled by the waste of manhood and money through the constant drain of the saloon. The Church of Christ,—if true to the spiritual, moral, intellectual and material interests,—must be opposed to the saloon, unequivocally, absolutely, and forever. It can take no other ground and be true to its God, its town and itself.

THE INDIVIDUAL CHRISTIAN AND THE SALOON.

The individual Christian must take the same position or be false to his God and his Church. Through ignorance he may fail to see and to take this position, and still remain a Christian. But when the light shines upon him, and the facts disclose themselves to him, he speedily takes his place with the people of God against the saloon, or he gives up his active Christian work, his love of God and of Christ, and becomes a dead weight upon the Church.

The Church and the saloon are the strongest institutions in our land to-day Political parties may rise and fall; peace or war may be within our borders; the Church and the saloon remain through them all. They are institutions of contrary nature. The Church has for its design to cast out all evil and bring in all good. The saloon has for its object the casting out of good and bringing in of evil. There is no form of good which the Church is not called upon to advance; there is no form of evil which it is not called upon to oppose. There is no form of good which the saloon does not oppose, and there is no form of evil which the saloon does not promote. Joy and peace and hope follow the work of the Church; sorrow and strife and despair follow the work of the saloon.

The Church, when it is true to its mission, does good, and only good. The saloon, always true to its mission, does harm, and only harm. In all the history of this town there has never been a good that has come from the saloon. In all the history of this town the saloon has been the chief cause and promoter of every other evil the town has known. I make this assertion deliberately, knowing whereof I speak. I make it to every Christian here present, and I ask—Can you, as a member of the Church of Christ, favor anywhere, or under any circumstances, the institution which is six times represented in this town, and whose work is patent all about us?

CAN A CHRISTIAN VOTE FOR LICENSE?

I would bring our thoughts now from the saloon in general to this particular question: Can a Christian vote, or use his influence for license in this town, and yet be true to Christ and his church membership? If he can, on what grounds does he settle with God and his conscience? We all agree that the saloon is evil, and only evil; does harm, and nothing but harm; that it is opposed to God, and that God is opposed to it; that is opposed to the Church, and that the Church must be opposed to it. We all will admit that the church which should declare in favor of the saloon would be unworthy of its name; that a minister who should own a saloon, or preach in its favor, would meet with indignation on every side, and with scorn from the very defenders of the saloon.

I can assert without fear of contradiction, that there is not a man in this town who calls himself a Christian who will say that the saloon is in itself a good thing. I dare assert as well that there is not a saloon-keeper, or a bar-tender, in this town who will maintain that the saloon in itself is a good thing. I dare assert that there is not a man in this town who will maintain that a single one of our six saloons—either of the three in this village, or of the three elsewhere—is in itself a good institution. I dare assert that every person in this town believes, and will acknowledge, that each one of these saloons does an untold amount of evil. If a church member to-day defends the saloon as a good thing in itself, it proves that he does not know by experience anything about the Christian life, or by observation anything about the saloons.

But in speaking thus I am not bringing your thoughts to the practical problem. No one is voting for license in this town because he believes in the saloon. Other reasons influence the voters to vote "Yes," and I ask, Can a Christian man make any one of them, or all of them combined, his reason for voting, one week from to-morrow, that the saloon shall continue to be licensed in this town in the future?

SOME ARGUMENTS RE-EXAMINED.

Let us re-examine some of these arguments. I say "re-examine," for every one of them has been stated and answered many times within the past few years. I start with the lowest: Can a Christian in this town vote for license on the ground that it will decrease his taxes? It has been proved over and over again that in the long run, year after year, the licensed saloon increases taxes. It has been proved in every town and city where no-license has been tried for a series of years that it is a money-saving matter to the tax-payers. Cambridge has proved it; the Mayor of Fitchburg has announced it for his city, and in other instances without a single exception it has proved true throughout our whole Commonwealth, and throughout our whole country. But whether it decreases taxes or not, can a Christian vote for license for the purpose of make his taxes less? Is saving taxes in itself a sufficient reason for any act? His taxes might seem lighter if he should steal the money with which to pay them, but can a Christian do it? His taxes might be made lighter by concealing his property, and making oath that he did not have it, but can a Christian do it? If he knew that his taxes would be $5 or $100 less because the saloons were doing their work by taking money to pay his taxes from the poor drunkard and his family, and from the man just becoming a drunkard—if, I say, he knew this, could he vote for it with a clear conscience? Would he be worthy of a place in the Church of Jesus Christ, who came to save men from drunkenness and all sin, and gave His life to do it? Judas thought to help himself financially by selling his Master for 30 pieces of silver, but conscience drove him to suicide. The Master's cause in the world is dearer to Him than was His body. Will you sell His cause for a few dollars which you suppose the license fees save you from year to year? If you will, you have no rightful place in this or in any church; you are false to the mission of the Church; you are false to the faith; you are false to Christ and to God.

I turn now to another argument long since worn threadbare, but brought out once more and aired before this community.

"License," it is said, "controls the evil traffic." I ask any man who knows the facts if he thinks it controls the traffic in this town. The past year has in one respect been an exception to all other license years—the last majority for license was only 17. Three years ago men of this town laughed at the idea that the town could be brought again to take a "No-License" stand. They told me personally that it was no use, and that I was throwing away my strength and that others were throwing away their strength in giving it to this work, but the next year the majority was cut in two, and the next year it was brought down to 17, and this year the sentiment is known to be overwhelmingly in favor of no-license, and if fully expressed will show a strong "No" vote. In view of the fast-dwindling majority, and the changing sentiment in the town, there has been a more vigorous effort than ever to control the traffic. Has it been controlled? The question need only be asked, and every man who has kept himself posted on the affairs of the past year will answer in thought, whether he puts in a word or not, emphatically, "No." Has the selling been confined to those who by law were permitted to buy intoxicating drinks? That man who was sold liquors through a long debauch in this town, and who fell in a fit on his way to jail, and who passed day after day through the experience of delirium tremens while in custody, and who longed to escape from his misery by death, who bought his liquors while shaking with the effects of drink, and bought them from three saloons in our town, is one of the answers.

Has the law with reference to Sunday selling been enforced? Does any intelligent man think it has? Why that place to which I could take you—though I have not been there, other eyes have seen it for me—why, I say, that place, fitted up in one of the hotels in this town for Sunday selling? This is one answer.

There are other answers in abundance. I assert, and I assert what the people of this town know to be true, that the liquor traffic has not been controlled the past year; even in this year of unusual attempt, it has not been controlled according to the law, or anywhere near it.

Can a Christian vote for license in order that the traffic may be controlled, with these facts before him?

Again, it is said that a no-license law cannot be enforced, therefore we should vote for license, which is not, and never has been enforced. I know from experience the difficulty of enforcing the no-license law, but I have seen it enforced. I have had a part in enforcing it. I have seen a town where it was said, as it is said here, that no-license could not be enforced without a saloon open or secret in it. I have seen the attempts to establish a secret saloon frustrated by the conviction of every one who attempted it. I have seen it become certain that arrest and conviction would follow every attempt of this kind, and the keeping of secret saloons a practical impossibility.

I do not hope for as complete success immediately in the town of Palmer. But I do say that if this town votes "no-license" this year that there will be an attempt made to enforce the law, vigorous, and in a large measure successful. If this town will vote for "no-license"; if it will make an appropriation for its enforcement, and furnish officers who want to enforce it, who are competent to enforce it, who will try to enforce it, and if the result is not an evident success so that reasonable people will acknowledge it, I pledge myself, if pastor of this church one year from to-day, to preach a sermon in favor of license, and then resign this pastorate and leave this town.

There are earnest, capable men in this town who stand ready to organize for assisting our officers in every possible way, and to hold up to the community incompetence or dishonesty in those officials who fail in doing their duty. No-license has never been tried in this town under such circumstances. Moreover, the present sentiment for no-license is not a matter of a day; it is the result of a long educational process. For months and years this sentiment has been growing, and it is a solid sentiment. When success comes to it in town meeting; when all secondary and personal matters shall be brushed aside, and when the vote shall be a plain "No" vote, this sentiment will be here to back up our officials. It is no spasm that has suddenly come over the town; it is a conviction. It is a conviction that will remain, and will stand back of law enforcement until it is either proved that "no-license" is a glorious success, or a dismal failure.

THE REAL ARGUMENT FOR LICENSE.

Can any Christian man, or any man who is opposed to the saloon in any way, under these circumstances vote for license this year? A man may vote for license because

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

A SYMPOSIUM ON HERBERT SPENCER.

Current Opinions of High Authority Concerning Him Whom Darwin Called "Our Great Philosopher," and Whose System of Philosophy, According to Prof. John Fiske, "Marks the Highest Point to Which the Progressive Intelligence of Mankind Has Yet Attained."

A prominent professor in one of our great universities recently stated that ninety-nine per cent of all scholars of the present day are believers in the general doctrine of evolution. This being so, evolution is a subject in which every one should be interested, and every one interested in evolution will certainly be interested in any thing pertaining to its first and greatest expositor—Herbert Spencer. The object in presenting the following expressions concerning Spencer's influence and attainments is to correct any erroneous impressions which may prevail regarding him, and call attention to the inestimable debt which the intellectual world owes to his thought.

The statement that Spencer is the real founder of the evolutionary hypothesis and, more than Darwin or any one else, deserving of credit for all the light it throws upon the origin not only of man, but every form of life, not only of all living organism, but every object both physical and psychical which the wide universe presents, will doubtless be to some a surprise; and yet there seems to be abundant proof of its correctness. Prof. Wm. A. Hudson of the Leland Stanford Junior University, in a work published about one year ago, thus elucidates the subject:

"In the common speech of the day the word Darwinism is almost invariably employed as if it were absolutely synonymous with the word evolution. The one is treated as being at all points not only coextensive but cointensive with the other. Two noteworthy results of this indiscrimination are:—First, that Darwin is habitually regarded as the author of the modern doctrine of evolution at large; and secondly, that this doctrine has, ever since the publication of his great work on the Origin of Species, become so intimately bound up with the special views therein contained that by the correctness or incorrectness of those special views the whole theory of evolution is supposed to stand or fall. Now this, to the extent to which, expressly or by implication, it relegates to Mr. Spencer merely the labors of an adapter, enlarger, or popularizer of other men's thoughts, is entirely false and unfounded. Mr. Spencer had worked his own way independently, from a different starting point and through an entirely dissimilar course of investigation, to a conception of evolution as a universal process underlying all phenomena whatsoever, before Darwin had made public his special study of the operation of one of the factors of evolution in the limited sphere of the organic word. A simple comparison of dates will make this point clear. The first edition of the Origin of Species was published in the latter part of 1859, while Spencer's essay on the Development Hypothesis appeared in 1852. In 1855—four years before the advent of Darwin's book—came the first edition of the Principles of Psychology in which the laws of evolution (already conceived as universal) were traced out in their operations in the domain of mind; and this was followed in 1857 by the essay on Progress: Its Law and Cause, which contains a statement of evolution in its chief outlines and an inductive and deductive development of that doctrine in its application to all classes of phenomena." . . . . "If any man is to be looked upon as the progenitor of a doctrine which in common phraseology may be said to have been in the air—a truth of science waiting to be caught—that man is not he who first elucidated one factor of its process in one domain of phenomena—the biological; but rather he who seized upon it as a universal law underlying all the phenomena of creation—in a word it was not Charles Darwin, but Herbert Spencer."

Prof. Hudson further says:

"His teachings and speculations have been, of all men's, the most influential in directing the intellectual movements of the nineteenth century." . . . . . "From first to last Mr. Spencer has shown himself singularly indifferent to the fascinations and allurements of fame." . . . . . "He began his vast work paying but scant heed to the fierce and fiery criticisms by which he was assailed; and now, after so many years of hard struggle and patient effort, his place as a thinker is acknowledged on every hand, he concerns himself as little with the praise which is showered upon him as he formerly did with the blame." . . . . "His work stands to-day, and will we believe continue to stand, as one of the most Samson-like efforts of human genius and power."

Concerning Spencer's system of ethics he says: "The persistent tendency of all evolutionary thought has been to emphasize the sense of the universality of law when this was already present, and to introduce it where it did not exist before. In this way the doctrine of evolution has really contributed more to ethics than to the natural sciences." . . . . . "With the application of evolutionary theories to moral principles came the emphatic assertion that the connection of cause and effect must be taken to hold good in moral no less than in natural science."

Concerning Spencer's attitude toward religion he remarks: "Only the familiar ignorance, carelessness, and perversity of the general religious world can explain the fact that even to-day Mr. Spencer's teachings are frequently denounced as 'materialistic.' It is surprising how often the shortsightedness of the theologians has led them to treat with antagonism men, who, if they only knew it, should be reckoned among the truest friends of religion." . . . . . "Thousands of pulpits from which there never yet issued a syllable about his (Spencer's) positive contributions to thought have rung with denunciatious of his agnosticism. Thousands of general readers who know nothing of the light that he has thrown upon so many of the practical problems and philosophic controversies of the day, have their own pronounced ideas of his doctrine of the unknowable." . . . . "To stigmatize the Synthetic Philosophy as merely iconoclastic is fundamentally to misconceive its whole character and tendency." . . . . . "May we not suppose, looking back over the course of religious evolution in the past and humbly ackowledge the possibility of continued evolution in the future, that mankind may yet reach conceptions of the Absolute Reality as much higher and truer and nobler than the now current conceptions of Deity as these, in their turn, are higher and truer and nobler than the superstitions of the savage." . . . . "If blasphemy there be in the matter, the charge lies, as Mr. Fiske has properly pointed out, at the door of those who seek to maintain the anthropomorphic hypothesis." . . . . "The emotions of each generation, adjusted to the average knowledge of that generation, cannot but receive a rude shock when some new scientific discovery sweeps away the old foundations and thus shatters the ancient bases of religious faith. At such a crisis what is to be done? Nothing, but to accept the new truth in all humility and in the firm faith

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 13, 1896.

Publisher's Notice.—All communications intended for publication in these columns must be received at this office by noon of Wednesday, in order to appear in the next issue of the paper.

PALMER NEWS.

LOCAL NOTICES.

"A Romance of Coon Hollow."

WHAT THE TOWN REPORTS SHOW.

Statements by the Various Town Officials Concerning the Year Just Closed.

The annual reports of the town officers are ready for distribution, and with the exception of that of the school committee, will be in the hands of most of the voters before to-morrow night, giving them an opportunity to persue them before election, a chance they have not had before for some years.

The report of the town treasurer shows receipts of $83,775.60, and expenditures of $81,138.29, leaving a balance in the treasury of $2637.21. The claims against the town aggregate $37,775, due the Palmer Savings Bank.

The selectmen announce that it has been their aim to conduct the affairs of the town in an impartial and business-like manner, and to the satisfaction of the citizens of all sections. As there is no fixed compensation for the officers of the town they recommend that a committee be appointed to report at a future town meeting the salary which each official should receive, and that a special appropriation be made for town officers, thus separating it from the contingent fund. Regarding the addition to the cemetery in the depot village, they find on consultation with the citizens that there is such a vast difference of opinion regarding the amount of land which should be taken,—from three to forty acres,—that they request the voters to decide the matter. Regarding their instructions last spring to spend $2000 for permanent highway improvements, they found it impossible to keep the highways in a safe condition for less than $3000, leaving only $1500 for permanent highways, and as during the latter part of the season they were unable to get the stone from the quarries, nothing was done; they recommend the same appropriation as last year,—$4500,—which with the $1500 already on hand they think will give about $3000 for permanent work this year, and this, with that which the state highway commissioners have promised to expend in the town will make a creditable showing. Five of the bridges in the town are in a very poor condition, Burleigh's, the canal bridge and bridge to the Athol depot at Three Rivers, wooden bridge at Bondsville and canal bridge at Thorndike; new iron bridges are recommended at Bondsville and Thorndike at an expense of $1300; in view of the extremely poor condition of the Burleigh bridge it is suggested that a new iron bridge would be the most economical for the town. The sum of $495 has been collected for sewer entrances, but they feel there is money still due the town for entrances made in past years. In their effort to collect the fee from H. P. Holden, which was stopped by a temporary injunction from the court, they hope for an early trial of the case in order to determine the rights of the town. The selectmen acknowledge the question of illegal liquor selling as the most difficult of their various problems, and while endeavoring to be energetic and vigilant, feel that they have not wholly prevented illegal selling; ten search warrants have been served and liquor secured in seven cases; nine cases have been brought against six persons, with a conviction in each case, $475 in fines having been paid to the town and $75 to the county, while two of the most persistent offenders the town has ever had to deal with have permanently left the place. The summary of their expenditures follows:

	Appropriation.	Expended
Contingencies,	$5000	$4804.42
Highways,	4500	3019.16
Bridges,	1000	927.00
Sewers and Culverts,	300	381.10
Railings,	300	227.32
New Sewers,	2150	2112.29
Foot Bridge at Bondsville,	150	150.00
Memorial Day,	100	100.00
G. A. R. Post,	600	600.00
Repairs on Engine House,	65.89	65.89
Library Association,	1000	1000.00
Repairs on Town House,	200	151.80
Prosecuting illegal liquor sales,	600	134.42
Electric Lights,	5000	5000.00
New Hose,	300	180.00
Board of Health,	200	171.13

In addition to the money in the treasury there is $1176.30 due the town from various sources.

The selectmen make the following recommendations:

Contingencies,	$3500
Railways,	200
Highways,	6000
Bridges,	1500
Sewers and Culverts,	400

The tax collector has paid the treasurer $44,500, leaving $1576.25 to be collected and $358.07 to be abated. The report of the overseers of the poor has already been given in these columns. Their account shows a net balance of $196.15. They recommend an appropriation of $6000 for the coming year, with $500 for the contingent fund. The expenses last year were $6752 62.

By reason of the increased appropriation last year the public library has received a much larger accession of new books than ever before, 307 volumes having been purchased; the total number is now 4371. That the new books are appreciated is shown by the decided impetus given to the circulation after they were placed upon the shelves. The number drawn in February was 1540, against 1017 in the same month last year. On the 29th of February 111 books were drawn, the largest number ever taken in one day. The receipts for the year were $1133.51, and the expenses $1080.78.

The board of health announces 92 cases of contagious diseases reported, with some that were evidently not made known. They state that the mortality of the town is large, especially among children. It is regretted that so many tenement houses are crowded and that public sewers exist in so many places. The indiscriminate use of school books by the children is touched upon as a possible means of spreading contagious diseases. The board announces that in the spring all persons who can and have not entered the sewers of the town will receive a legal notice to do so. An appropriation of $200 is asked for.

The school committee is confirmed in its belief that when the town voted to employ the services of a superintendent it did wisely. The only change made in the course of studies during the year has been the introduction of drawing, as required by law. The rule insisting on payment for tuition of children from other towns has been enforced, and quite a sum has been received from this source. While the school committee can receive no pay for its services, the town is asked to authorize the reimbursement of actual traveling expenses incurred by the Bondsville, Thorndike and Three Rivers members of the committee in the performance of their duty; no additional appropriation will be necessary for this. The new school building at Thorndike is expected to be ready for occupancy about May 1st. Were it not for the expense which the town has been to in the erection of this building a new schoolhouse at Three Rivers would be recommended, as the state inspector has ordered repairs on the present building which will cost about $800. The state inspector has ordered "Better and additional means of ventilation" in the grammar school building in the Depot village, "that further and different sanitary provisions and means of ventilation than those now provided are required in said building in order to conform to the provisions of Chapter 508, 1894." As this notice was dated February 21st, the committee had not time to obtain estimates of the cost of these improvements, and so leaves the whole matter to the consideration of the voters. The remaining school buildings will require no special expenditures. The graded system has now become established in the main schools of all the villages, and the good effect is becoming more and more apparent. While the work in all the lower schools is very satisfactory, the committee is not thoroughly satisfied with the course of studies in the high school, which has heretofore been mainly a preparatory school for college. In view of the fact that 50 per cent, and probably 80 per cent, of the children end their school life with the high school, the committee suggests that it is more in accordance with justice to pay attention rather to the 80 per cent than to the possible 20 per cent who prepare for college, and announces the intention of endeavoring to make during the coming year some change in accord with the above idea, so that when a pupil graduates from the high school he will be a little better equipped for a business life than was hitherto possible. This matter is more fully touched upon by the report of the superintendent, which is well worth reading. The committee states that it "has no particular fad to carry out, no axes to grind; it has managed the schools of Palmer and will continue to manage them, so long as the charge is intrusted to it, according to its best judgment; believing firmly that the public schools supported by the money of all the people are for the benefit of all the people, there will be in them no distinction of religion, race or color; in the employment of teachers we have only one rule—to get the best; in the treatment of the children there must be no favoritism, no partiality; by such methods we feel convinced we shall best carry out your wishes and make the public schools of Palmer what you would like to see them."

The same appropriation as last year, $20,000, is recommended.

The financial statement of the committee follows:

	Receipts.	Expenditures.
Teachers' salaries,	$13,000.00	$12,518.92
Care of houses,	1,000.00	1,013.36
Contingencies and Supt.	1,700.00	2,114.47
Text books and supplies,	700.00	1,294.08
Repairs,	300.00	581.55
Fuel,	1,200.00	1,148.91
Transportation,	1,600.00	1,957.60
Drawing,	400 00	399.32
Dog Tax,	458.06	
Mass. School Fund,	219 20	
Merrick Fund,	34 34	
Tuition receipts, etc.,	361.94	45 33
	$21,073.54	$21,073 54

Democratic Caucus Nominations.

The Democrats held their caucus at the town house last Friday night, a special train carrying the voters from this village and Thorndike. T. W. Kenefick was chairman and F. D Barton secretary. The following ticket was nominated with little or no opposition: Selectmen, J. F. Twiss, G. M. Atkins and C. T. Brainerd; assessors, G. W. Lyman, A. A. Warriner and H. T. Bishop; overseer of the poor for three years, William Merriam; school committee for three years, C. H. Hobbs and W. A. Breckenridge; for two years, L. E. Chandler; town clerk and treasurer, F. D. Barton; board of health for three years, Dr. William Holbrok; for two years, Dr. H. A. Smith; for one year, Dr. L. H. Hendee; tax collector, H. A. Northrop; auditors, C. K. Gamwell and S. H. Hellyar; constables, Samuel Brown, J. J. Manning, Michael Colling, J. F. Luman and H. A. Northrop; fence viewers, Dennis Mahoney, Samuel Brown and J. K. Knox.

The Town Reports.

The annual reports of the selectmen and other officers of the town,—with the exception of the school committee, which is in a separate volume,—are printed and ready for inspection. In order that the voters may have an opportunity for looking them over before the town meeting next Monday, the selectmen have taken a new method of distributing them. A copy has been mailed to each voter in the precinct in which he votes. Quite a number of the voters vote in one precinct but get their mail in another; all these need to do to get their town report will be to call at the post office in their voting precinct.

Next Wednesday will be St. Patrick's Day.

Albert Bogue is moving from Park street to Pearl street.

Mrs. Albert Bogue is visiting her parents in Mittineague.

Robins were seen and heard about the village on Tuesday.

Miss Ruth Willis of Waban is the guest of Miss Eloise Stone.

J. E. Breckenridge of Yale spent Sunday with his parents here.

Miss Ada G. Wing was home from Brown University over Sunday.

Mrs. Gardiner of Boston is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. C. Wing.

J. P. Eastman is to move from Park street into H. L. Gray's house on Pleasant street.

The Lysander Mitchell house on Thorndike street is to be sold at auction on the 25th.

The closing reception of Holland's dancing class will be held in the opera house this evening.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "The Bible: What is it and what is it for?"

The subject of the morning sermon at the Baptist church next Sunday will be, "Well-directed effort is necessary to success."

Judge L. W. Collins of St. Cloud, Minn, a former Palmer boy, is visiting friends in this place and the region roundabout.

Dr. J. F. Crowley is visiting his parents, having completed a post-graduate course at Johns Hopkins hospital, Baltimore, Md.

F. M. Connor received a bad cut over one eye, about one inch long and to the bone, yesterday afternoon by a kick from a horse.

Miss Grace Thompson gave a birthday party Tuesday afternoon to a number of her young friends at her home on Central street.

Rev. F. W. Betts of Syracuse, N. Y., a former pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church, was the guest of C. E. Fish Wednesday.

A large number of the children of the town are wearing badges of white ribbon bearing the words, "For my sake vote no-license."

The church bells of the village were tolled Monday afternoon, commencing at 2 30, the hour of Governor Greenhalge's funeral, for half an hour.

Joseph Duclos, who has been employed for some years in J. H. Tuthill's blacksmith shop, has resigned and is visiting his brother in Mittineague.

Rev. H. F. Moulton will preach next Sunday morning on the theme: "Our third Lenten meditation, or what Jesus the Christ would have us do."

The second meeting of the creditors of the Rogers-Osgood Hat Co. will be held at the court of insolvency in Springfield next Friday afternoon at 2 30.

E. C. Sexton of Concord Junction, formerly of Palmer, was in town a few days last week. It is reported that Mr. Sexton will soon return to Palmer to live.

Miss L. H. Brigham has been engaged to lecture again in Warren on the 26th, and will speak of the land of Evangeline, with readings from the poem of that name.

W. R. Milligan decided not to file nomination papers for the office of tax collector, and the contest will be between A. E. Fitch and H. A. Northrop, the present incumbent.

The auction sale of the stock in Hellyar's Bargain store has been discontinued for a day or two, but will begin again this evening and continue to-morrow afternoon and evening.

Services at St. Thomas's Catholic church will be at the usual hours next Sunday, the fourth in Lent. Next Tuesday, St. Patrick's Day, there will be services in the church at 8 a. m.

The Sunday school of the Baptist church will use Hull's quarterly for its Easter concert exercise, and already has the work in rehearsal, under the care of Mrs. Charles Prescott.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins of the Congregational church preached the sermon at the installation of Rev. H. P. Mason as pastor of Grace Union church at North Wilbraham Wednesday evening.

Representative Kenefick was one of those representing Hampden county in the House committee of 100 appointed by the Legislature to attend the funeral of Governor Greenhalge on Monday.

Howard Osgood, a teamster in the employ of Keefe Brothers, had a finger of his left hand broken Monday while unloading timber at the New London Northern freight yard by a stick falling on it.

Special Lenten services will begin in St. Paul's Universalist church next week. Tuesday evening Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson will preach, and Thursday evening Rev. A. C. White of Ware will be the speaker. There will be special music, and the services will be held in the chapel at 7.30.

Next Wednesday evening in the opera house Prof. Timothy Drake will give his illustrated story of the Passion Play of Ober Ammergau, and megaphone entertainment. Prof. Drake has given this entertainment many times in this vicinity, and is highly spoken of. The entertainment is under the auspices of St. Thomas's association.

The body of Augustus Couch of New York was sent to Palmer one day last week by express, addressed to J. S. Knox. The charges were not paid, and Mr. Knox naturally declined to advance the money, so the body remained in the charge of the express company two days before the matter was finally straightened out and the body placed in the tomb.

There was a slight blizzard on Wednesday, the anniversary of the great blizzard of eight years ago, and for a time it looked as if that famous storm might be duplicated, but the elements calmed down after a while and it stopped snowing about 8 in the evening, only three or four inches having fallen; there was enough to make sleighs slip pretty well yesterday, however.

The ladies of the Lend-a-hand club of the Congregational church did not have a very large attendance at the chafing dish supper, Wednesday evening, owing to the storm. They served an excellent supper, however, and afterwards presented Howells' farce, the "Mouse-trap," in a very creditable manner. On account of the storm there have been numerous requests to have the whole repeated.

There will be a grand mass meeting and no-license rally in the opera house next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.. Mr. W. N. Tenney, the well-known blackboard artist and crayon lecturer of Lynn, will give his chalk-talk lecture on "The two methods: License or no-license, which?" Miss Sexton of St. Paul's church choir will sing. There will be no evening service in the Baptist, Congregational or Universalist churches. Everybody invited. Admission free.

A new departure will be made next Monday, when precinct voting will be used in the annual town election for the first time. It is expected that this will result in a much larger vote than ever before, on account of the greater ease in getting to the polls. The polls will be open at 6 30 in the morning, and may be closed at 3 in the afternoon. The precinct officers appointed for the election last fall hold for a year, so no new ones have been appointed for next week's election. The precint voting will do away with the committee of fifteen, and the meeting for making appropriations is called for the 30th.

The Palmer Cemetery association held its annual meeting in the district court room Monday evening and made choice of these officers: President, William Merriam; vice president, O. P. Allen; secretary, Mrs. D. S. Davis; treasurer, H. G. Loomis; trustees, L. E. Chandler, William Breckenridge, E. G. Hastings, C. B. Fiske, W. H. Brainerd, C. D. Holbrook, Mrs. Maria Lawrence, Mrs. L. M. Shaw, Mrs. Burleigh Warren, Mrs. J. F. Holbrook and Mrs. C. E. Dewey, in addition to the officers. The committee to solicit funds is Mrs. Warren, Mrs. Holbrook and Mrs. M. B. Lawson. There is about $90 in the treasury.

In the mountains of East Tennessee there lies a romantic glen known as Coon Hollow. Several years ago the bursting of a dam in the mountains made this quaint place the scene of an inundation of almost the dimensions of the Johnstown horror, but not attended with the fatalities. The place is a rural one, and it is amid these scenes that the incidents of Charles E. Callahan's new comedy drama, "A Romance of Coon Hollow," are laid. The story told is a pretty one, dealing with incidents in the lives of typical Southerners, and the characters are neatly sketched with all of those felicitous little touches that make "Blue Jeans" famous. The strength of "Coon Hollow" lies in its humanity. Georgia, the roadside violet, and Clyde Harrod, the mountain thistle, are people one often meets in a day's travel in that part of the country, while all of the other characters are flesh and blood beings. The bursting of the dam in this out-of-the-way place forms one of the principal scenic effects in the modest play. It is a scene that is realistic. A cotton compress at work gives a sensational effect, and the acme of stage realism is reached in the race between the steamboats Robert E. Lee and Natchez, on the Mississippi river. A unique electrical effect makes one of the scenes particularly strong. Besides a complete metropolitan company, "Coon Hollow" carries two quartets and a troupe of male and female colored buck and wing dancers. The company will appear in Palmer Thursday evening, March 26th.

District Court.

In the district court on Monday Harris Feingold, an itinerent Worcester peddler arrested last week for peddling without license, showed a state license dated the day after his arrest, for which he had applied previous to his arrest, which was taken into consideration and a fine of only $5 imposed, which was paid. The cases of Elias and Joseph Witkin of Springfield for peddling were further continued until to-morrow.

Everett Newport was charged with the larceny of part of a barrel of flour from W. N. Flynt & Sons of Monson, was found guilty and bound over to the higher court in default of $400 bail. Newport complained bitterly that he was never able to obtain justice in the court here, that he always had it "given to him" whether he had done anything or not. In this case there was little doubt, however. When the officer searched Newport's house he found him and Belle Pierce occupying the place alone, and both were held in $300 bonds for adultery.

Joseph Borin paid $15 for drunkenness, and Weadystaro Wewiovski paid $15.

A civil case, H. C. Strong of Palmer against A. E. Ayer of Worcester, was tried Tuesday. Mr. Strong claimed rent for an office in his building which was occupied from November to June, but which he claimed was leased for a year. It was shown that the room was hired and occupied by persons other than the defendant, and he was discharged.

A Word in Favor of License.

Editor of the Journal:— In all that has been spoken and written in favor of no-license recently there seems to be little that is new. Old arguments have been restated and plenty of theories and promises have been advanced. The facts are that no-license has been a failure in Palmer and in the larger towns in this part of the state. The voters realize this, and as a consequence our neighboring cities and towns—Springfield, Holyoke, Northampton, Chicopee, Easthampton, Westfield, Athol, Orange, Shelburne and Belchertown—have just voted license by pronounced majorities. In Shelburne the Congregational clergyman had the courage of his convictions and advocated the voting of license in open town meeting. In Palmer the license policy has made taxes much lower and has advanced both the moral and financial interests of the town. During the past year we all know that good order has prevailed, and that illegal selling has been practically suppressed. Not a cent of the $600 appropriated for suppressing illegal sales has been used, and money received from fines has paid all expenses of prosecution and $340 besides. This makes a balance in the town treasury of $940 on hand, if Palmer should vote no-license, for someone to waste. TAX PAYER.

TRUE TEMPERANCE.

The Difference Between Temperance and Prohibition.

Editor of the Journal:—Will you give the following sermon, preached last December by Rev. J. C. Tebbetts of North Adams, and printed in the North Adams *Transcript* of Dec. 16, a place in your columns as expressing the sentiment of many who vote for license in Palmer? A VOTER.

At St. John's church last evening Rev. J. C. Tebbetts dealt with the temperance question in a way very different from that generally followed by the pulpit here and elsewhere. His subject was "Temperance, Not Prohibition," and his text was a part of the twenty-fifth verse of the ninth chapter of First Corinthians:

"And every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things."

Perhaps, said Mr. Tebbetts in opening, you were surprised last Sunday to find this, with two other pulpits in town, silent, while four others were speaking in no uncertain sounds on the temperance question. But the delinquent churches, if such you see fit to consider them, do not believe in a sudden outburst on this question just before election. The Roman and Anglican churches are doing much for temperance every day in the year. They take people in their infancy and commit them to God, to temperance and to chastity.

There is great misconception and misuse of the term "Temperance." The moderate man is one who goes not too fast or too far, but not one who does not go at all. The man who is temperate in eating, eats properly, but does not cease to eat. Temperance means moderation in all things and not an absolute law of prohibition, which makes temperance impossible. Prohibition cuts off all occasion for moderation.

Temperance is the higher principle. Prohibition is law and bondage. It puts a man in a straight-jacket and seeks to build a high wall around society. But temperance is liberty, which allows a man's conscience to be his ruler. Prohibition trusts no one. Temperance trusts every one and looks for the conscience to lead to right living without the surrender of one's dignity and responsibility.

There is no other subject which should be more temperately dealt with than that of intemperance. Many so-called temperance people are the most intemperate of all. They will not admit that a man can oppose prohibition and be sincere in his desire for temperance. But I cannot forget the unholy alliance last winter of Prohibitionists and the liquor interests to defeat the Norwegian bill in the Legislature, a bill that was designed to better control the liquor traffic.

Nothing is gained by intemperance in speech in any cause. On the other hand, by such means the good that is sought is lost sight of and antagonism is aroused. "Every man who striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things." But temperance must come naturally; it cannot be brought about by force.

Temperance is necessary to a sound mind in a sound body. And what is best for the individual is best for the family. The head of a family has no right to ruin his health or lessen his responsibility to those dependent upon him. And what is best for the individual and family is best for society. If the sewage is breeding disease or public amusements are corrupting morals there should be immediate correction. And so with intemperance. It should be punished. No one has a right to injure himself, his family or the community. Intemperance is a moral and physical disease. It leads to law breaking, to poverty and to wretchedness.

We all ought to be deeply concerned for the removal of intemperance, but the question is one of methods. How best to control or remove it is the question. And if we cannot remove the evil, how can we best control it? One says "vote for prohibition," but how has this been enforced in most cities and large towns where it has been tried? How was it here some ten years ago? I was not here then, but I am told it was a failure. How was it in Pittsfield for the past two years, and how is it in Adams this year? To vote prohibition is one thing, to enforce it is another. The chief of police tells me that the superior court is more than eighteen months behind in its trials of liquor cases. To enforce no-license we must have the superior court, the local court and an overruling public sentiment behind us. Without these nothing can be done. The law is the will of the people. Has anything been done the past year to create a change of sentiment in this town? If not, I do not see what could be accomplished by voting no-license. To do so and not enforce the law would be worse than nothing, and would set the cause of temperance back ten years. And that is just what would happen if we should vote no-license. We are not ready for it. The courts must be overhauled and strengthened before we can make prohibition effective I would do all in my power for no-license if I thought it could be enforced.

I would suggest that a temperance league be formed for a campaign of education, a campaign that might require five or ten years to complete its work, and when the sentiment of the community reaches a point where no license can be enforced, then let it come.

We do not want the liquor traffic scattered all over the town. It is now well confined and under the eye of the police. It is better to have free rum than rum in ambush. It is the cigar or glass of beer that a boy gets on the sly that he enjoys most, and I believe that so long as we cannot stamp out the liquor traffic we should keep it as open as possible. The sin of legalizing the traffic is not so great as that of scattering it. We all want temperance, but we can get it best in temperance ways. We do not want to put people in the position of slaves and cause them to feel that they have lost their manhood. People can be reached by kindness better than by force. We cannot be short-sighted. We can vote away beer and whisky, but compulsion will not cure the habit. A man is not reformed by making it impossible for him to get drink. In Pittsfield there was a great rush when the bars were re-opened. What had been done to reform those men except to vote "no?"

The temperance question is a great social problem, and all should bear their part in the solution of it.

BONDSVILLE.

G. L. Chaffee commenced his duties on the jury Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Childs and daughter spent Sunday in Lowell.

Mrs. Frank S. Mason has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. Warren Bond.

Miss Alice Wilson left Tuesday for San Jose, California, where she will visit her sister.

The Hawks Electric Co. has nearly completed the wiring of the mill for electric lights. About 700 lights have been put in.

Patrick Brown, who has been deaf for some time, went to Athol to see Newell, "the healer," and on his return could hear much better.

The Epworth League at its monthly business meeting chose a committee to drape the pulpit in observance of the governor's death. Members of the League were assigned topics of general interest for report at the next monthly meeting.

The Epworth League will give a birthday party in the church vestry next Wednesday evening, the proceeds to go toward paying for the new piano. Ice cream and cake will be served to all, and an entertainment will be given. The admission will be as many pennies as the person is years old.

Luther Collis died at his home Friday, and the funeral was held at the house Sunday. Mr. Collis had suffered some time with a cancer on his lip, but carried on the work on his farm till this winter. Mr. Collis was 85 years old, and has lived in Bondsville over half a century. He leaves a widow, three sons and two daughters.

THORNDIKE.

Miss Minnie Davis has gone to Springfield to live.

Mrs. Henry Grafton of Newburg, Vt., is visiting here.

D. J. Shields of Pittsfield is at home for a short stay.

The "Passion Play" was well attended on Friday evening.

Miss Annie Crow of East Barkley is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Bernard Otis is reported as being quite ill with the grippe.

Mrs. G. A. Murdock is spending a month's vacation in Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. William Dutton of Cleveland, Ohio, were in town for a few days last week.

James McKenzie has finished work in the mill here and has gone to his home in Adams.

Jeremiah Dutton, and old and well-known resident of the town, is reported as being quite ill.

M. M. Thomas attended the banquet given by the life insurance underwriters at Springfield on Wednesday evening.

The funeral of Peter Lahouillier was held from St. Anne's church on Saturday morning, and was largely attended.

Mrs. Gibbs and daughter Bessie have been the guests of Mrs. George Mooers and Mrs. M. E. Murdock during the week.

There was a good attendance at the roll call of the members of the Congregational church Wednesday, and a pleasant time was spent socially.

Mrs. Prescott has moved to Thompsonville, Ct., where her husband is employed, and has rented her farm to Peter Bennett, who has taken possession.

The schools closed here on Monday afternoon, out of respect for the late Governor Greenhalge. The bells were tolled, and the flags were at half mast.

Those who attended services at the Catholic church in this place on Sunday were obliged to wade through mud ankle deep. Is it not time that something should be done towards getting a decent sidewalk in that vicinity?

The badges which have been circulated during the past week in the interests of no-license have been made to answer a double purpose by simply sewing up the word "No," and makiag them read "For my sake vote license," and a few have been worn in town, much to the chagrin of those who are opposed to license.

Rev. G. M. Gerrish attended the funeral services of the late Governor Greenhalge at Lowell on Monday. On Sunday morning he will speak somewhat of his life and the acts for which he will be remembered, and also of other men of note who have passed away and whose lives present to us acts worthy of imitation.

THREE RIVERS.

F. E. Hillman spent Sunday in Belchertown.

Herbert Barker was home from college last Saturday.

Mrs. Provost, who has been quite sick, is recovering.

Miss Mattie Goshen has been quite sick, but is now able to be about.

Mrs. Thomas Brown, who has been dangerously ill, is convalescent.

Gilbert Forte of Springfield visited friends in this village last Saturday.

Miss Alice Lupien spent Saturday with Miss Ethel Hayes at Bondsville.

Mr. Barker, who has been suffering from rheumatism, is now able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. William Avery of Barre, Vt, are visiting their brother, Mr. B. J. Avery.

Quite a number of people from this village went to hear Ingersoll's lecture at Palmer.

Mr. Shorkey has resigned his position with the Palmer Mill, and is going to Adams.

Mrs. Smitchell is having a severe attack of the grippe at her home on West Main street.

John Barker, who works in Boston, visited his friends and relatives in this place Sunday.

Miss Adelade Walker of Hubbardston has been visiting Miss Annie Murdock for a few days.

The whist club met at the home of F. A. Ruggles this week, and all enjoyed a good time.

The ladies' prayer meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Albert Geer Wednesday afternoon.

Porter Jenks has accepted a position as night watchman in one of the Company's mills.

Joseph Geer of Center Village, Ct, has been visiting his brother, A. S. Geer, of this place.

Miss Walker of Belchertown has been spending the week among friends in this place.

The Misses Atchinson of Ludlow have been the guests of Mrs. A. W. Green of this place.

Fred Camerlin has severed his connection with the Palmer Mill, and is going to Adams.

On account of the mill running only half time, the stores of the place now close at 6 in the evening.

On account of Governor Greenhalge's funeral, the bells of this village were tolled at 2.30 Monday afternoon.

Charles White has gone to Worcester to spend a few weeks among friends, after which he will go to Maine.

Willie Squiers, who has been home on account of sickness, will return to his school in Meriden, Ct., to-morrow.

During the high wind Tuesday afternoon the tin roof on one of the Company's brick blocks on Main street was blown off.

Mrs. J. W. Merrell, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Bliss, the past three weeks, to-day returned to her home in Collinsville, Ct.

Rev. G. S. Butler will exchange pulpits next Sunday with Rev. Mr. Nichols, pastor of the M. E. church of Wilbraham, who will speak on the license question.

Palmer lodge, No. 69, A. O. U. W., initiated four new members last Tuesday evening, after which a collation was served. A large number were present, and all enjoyed a good time.

At the Baptist church next Sunday, preacing by Mr. E. A. Thomas at 10.45 a. m.; union no-license rally at 7 p. m., with address by Rev. G. S. Butler and E. A. Thomas, and special singing.

H. M. Allen, who for the past two years has superintended the J. T. Geer farm, has accepted a more prominent position on the Tuft farm at Monson, and will move his family there about April 1st.

Mrs. H. D. Geer was very pleasantly surprised at her home in South Belchertown last Saturday evening, the occasion being her twenty-first birthday. On returning from Three Rivers she found the parlor full of guests. Games were played and refreshments served. Mrs. Geer was presented with a Bible stand, a gold ring, a large sum of money from her husband, and other useful gifts, after which the company departed, wishing her many years of happiness and prosperity.

Tuesday morning about 7.45 o'clock, a large shepard dog belonging to Robert Chambers attempted to cross the Quaboag on the thin ice. When he had reached the middle of the river he found that further progress was uncertain, and sat down on a cake of ice to deliberate, but as the mercury stood at the freezing point he presently stepped out on the drifting ice to continue his journey, and soon was "swimming for it." Homer Shaw, who had been watching the animal, secured a long pole, jumped into a boat, and after a hard struggle of about 45 minutes succeeded in reaching the nearly exhausted and frozen animal and rescuing him. The passage which the boat had made had by this time became filled with heavy drift ice, and only after having been out an hour and a quarter did Mr. Shaw succeed in reaching the shore, feeling much the worse for having stood in four inches of ice water during the entire period.

LOST.—A gold class pin, P. H. S. '96. Finder please leave at JOURNAL office. 3-48

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

GIRL WANTED.—For general housework. Must be competent. tf-49 MRS. L. E. CHANDLER, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Plymouth Rock and Buff Cochin cockerels; also eggs for hatching. tf-38 RALPH LeGRO, Palmer.

TO RENT OR FOR SALE.—On South Main street, corner Fox Avenue; tenement of 8 rooms. Inquire at the house. tf-47 E. RAMSDEN.

FOR SALE.—White and yellow pine wood, $2.50 per cord, delivered. Plymouth Rock and brown leghorn eggs for setting. 4-49ks H. CHAPMAN, Palmer.

—— ROSES. ——

PINKS, - - - - -	30c Dozen
DAFFODILS, - - - -	35c "
ROMAN HYACINTHS, - - -	35c "

All kinds of floral designs made at 8-48 BLODGETT'S GREENHOUSE.

AUCTION ! ! !

ON WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25,

At 12 o'clock, noon,

to close the estate of the late LYSANDER MITCHELL, located in

PALMER, MASS., on Thorndike St.,

containing about two acres of land with small house and barn thereon.

It is one of the best building lots in the town. Electric cars will soon pass through this street.

BUSINESS MEN: Just take a look at this elevated location, and beautiful front terrace.

Conditions made known at the time and place of sale.

N. D. WINTER, Auctioneer.
J. M. COWAN, Administrator.
75 Bridge St., Springfield, Mass.

ODD FELLOWS OPERA HOUSE,
THURSDAY EVE., MARCH 26.
The big scenic production,
"A Romance of Coon Hollow."
See the Bursting dam. Steamboat race. Plantation scene. Cotton press. Tragedy. Twenty serenaders.
Seats at Allen's, Saturday, 21st.

TOWN OF PALMER.
TOWN WARRANT.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. To H. A. Northrop, constable of the town of Palmer. Greeting:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts you are hereby required to notify and warn all the inhabitants of the town of Palmer qualified to vote in elections of town officers, to meet at the several polling places in said Palmer, designated by the selectmen, to wit: In Precinct A at the Engine House, on Park street, in the Depot Village; in Precinct B at the store formerly occupied by E. G. Murdock, on Commercial street, in Thorndike; in Precinct C at the room occupied by the Athletic club, near the dwelling house of Charles S. Ruggles, on East Main street, in Three Rivers; and in Precinct D at Liberty Hall, on Main street, in Bondsvillage, on Monday, the 16th day of March, A. D., 1896, at half past six o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to give in their votes on one ballot to the precinct officers of the several voting precincts of said town for the following town officers, to wit: Three selectmen, three assessors, a town clerk, a town treasurer, a collector of taxes, two auditors, five constables, three fence viewers, all for the term of one year; one overseer of the poor for the term of three years; two members of the school committee for the term of three years; one member of the school committee for the term of two years; also a board of health to consist of three members, one for the term of three years, one for the term of two years, and one for the term of one year; also to vote by ballot, which shall be Yes or No, in answer to the question, "Shall licenses be granted for the sale of intoxicating liquors in this town?"

The polls will be open at half past six o'clock in the forenoon, and may be closed at three o'clock in the afternoon.

And you are further hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of said Palmer, qualified to vote in town affairs, to meet at the Town House, at Four Corners, in said Palmer, on Monday, the the 30th day of March, A. D., 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to act on the following articles, viz.:

ARTICLE 1. To choose a moderator to preside at said meeting.

ART. 2. To choose two or more field drivers, measurers of wood and bark, and all other usual town officers.

ART. 3. To see if the town will vote to establish a town library, raise and appropriate money therefor, pass any vote or take any action relative thereto.

ART. 4. To act on the reports of the town officers.

ART. 5. To raise money and make appropriations to defray the expenses of the town for the ensuing year.

ART. 6. To see if the town will authorize its treasurer to borrow money in anticipation of the taxes for the ensuing year, the same to be paid from said taxes.

ART. 7. To see if the town will authorize its treasurer to borrow money not to be paid from the taxes of the ensuing year.

ART. 8. To hear and act on reports of committees.

ART. 9. To choose committees and give them instructions.

ART. 10. To see if the town will allow a discount and determine what interest shall be paid on the taxes to be assessed for the ensuing year.

ART. 11. To determine the manner and state the terms and conditions of collecting the taxes for the ensuing year, and fix the compensation of the collector of taxes.

ART. 12. To determine the manner of repairing the highways and bridges for the ensuing year.

ART. 13. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money to suppress the illegal sale of intoxicating liquors.

ART. 14. To act on the list of jurors as prepared by the selectmen.

ART. 15. To see if the town will raise money for the Young Men's Library Association.

ART. 16. To see if the town will raise money to convey pupils to and from the public schools, and instruct the school committee as to the manner of letting the contract for such conveyance.

ART. 17. To see if the town will raise money for the celebration of Memorial Day.

ART. 18. To see what action the town will take in relation to sewers.

ART. 19. To see what action the town will take in regard to lighting its streets, and whether it will authorize the selectmen to make contract therefor.

ART. 20. To see what action the town will take in reference to the planting and preservation of shade trees.

ART. 21. To see if the town will raise and appropriate the sum of three hundred dollars for necessary aid to soldiers and sailors and their families, and the families of the slain, and entrust the same to L. L. Merrick Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, under the provisions of Chapter 189 of the Acts of 1885.

ART. 22. To see if the town will authorize its clerk to publish annually hereafter in the town report a full list of the marriages, births and deaths in the town during the current year.

ART. 23. To see what action the town will take with regard to licensing non-resident peddlers.

ART. 24. To see if the town will vote to appropriate six hundred dollars to build a sewer on High street in Thorndike, commencing at the house of Daniel Leary and thence to Daniel J. Sullivan's and then across the road to School street, and connect with main sewer on School street.

ART. 25. To see if the town will vote to grade, fence and repair Bourne street in Three Rivers near the residence of one Fortune, raise and appropriate money therefor, or take any action relative thereto.

ART. 26. To see what action the town will take in regard to abandoned school houses.

ART. 27. To see if the town will vote to construct a sewer on Thorndike street in the Depot Village, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

ART. 28. To see if the town will instruct the selectmen as to how much land they shall purchase or take under the vote passed at the last annual town meeting to enlarge the cemetery at the Depot Village, or take any action relative thereto.

ART. 29. To see what action the town will take, if any, in relation to cemeteries or the securing of additional burial grounds.

ART. 30. To see if the town will authorize the selectmen to contract with the Massachusetts Highway Commission, and authorize its treasurer to borrow money, to construct such section of state highway as said Highway Commission may lay out within the town.

ART. 31. To see what action the town will take in regard to sidewalks.

ART. 32. To see if the town will vote to put in an electric light opposite the post office in the village of Thorndike.

ART. 33. To see if the town will have the school buildings insured by the same officials as are other town buildings.

ART. 34. To see if the town will re-imburse members of the school committee for actual traveling expenses incurred in the performance of their duty.

ART. 35. To see if the town will appropriate the sum of eight hundred dollars for repairs on the Three Rivers

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 13, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

"A Romance of Coon Hollow."
Fine watch repairing at Moore's, Palmer.

How to Beautify the Home.

The third farmers' institute under the auspices of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural society was held in Memorial Hall Tuesday afternoon with a fair attendance. It is rather surprising to Monson people that the Palmer members of the society should have so quickly lost interest in these gatherings, as until this year the principal officers have been from that town; the only paid officer of the society is from there, and he was not present Tuesday; in fact, only two Palmer people were present.

The session was opened by the president, A. D. Norcross, who presented W. M. Tucker, the delegate to the recent meeting of the State Board of Agriculture held at Dalton. Mr. Tucker gave an interesting account of the three-days' session. Mr. Norcross gave a statement of the financial standing of the society, and introduced George M. Whitaker, of the *New England Farmer*, who gave an admirable address on "Beautiful Homes." The speaker said: Every occupation has its lights and shadows, its drawbacks and advantages. Every person knows all that is hard and disagreeable about his own lot, and only the attractive side of other callings. People in the country look with longing eyes at the city. But a city is a necessary evil, producing the world's supply of clothing and shelter, and distributing the food supply. It gives favored ones opportunities for acquiring wealth, together with educational and social advantages. There is no place like the country for real beauty, and no class have such opportunities for delightful homes as the farmers; much of this beauty may be secured without great outlay by simply attending to little things. Cosiness, neatness, simplicity and home air are essential. Keep things picked up. Have a place for everything. Order is beauty's first law, and when this law is carried out other things will suggest themselves. With slight expense a lawn can be had which will be admired. Professional grass-growers should not allow any one to surpass them in a velvety lawn. Trim up the roadside. Remove fences; a village is much improved by their removal, as it transforms small dooryards into one large public garden. But if the fence is to remain keep it neat, and have it inconspicuous. Picturesqueness is the result of attention to little points. Have flowers, a vine over the door, shrubbery and trees by the roadside. Nothing is prettier than old-fashioned flowers, hollyhocks, sunflowers, dahlias, phlox, larkspur, and petunias. Select the hardy common varieties of shrubs, syringa, snowball, wistaria and lilac. There are no better trees than hemlock, maple, elm, spruce, beech or cedar. Keep the outbuildings in repair; many a decent-looking residence is surrounded by patched-up pig-pens, hen-coops and sheds. The house should receive attention. An elegant building is not necessary, so long as it is neat and in repair. The furnishings need not be expensive. A little money and a little ingenuity will add to the beauties and comforts of the home. The reasons why you should labor for a beautiful home are many: A beautiful home pays if one desires to sell; it is restful; it begets a spirit of contentment; it develops the higher nature; and it is contagious. Labor more for the place of abode. A home should be more than a boarding house. Nature has done her share; help her, and by so doing attain to a higher civilization and become more intelligent and refined.

Stole Flour—The Thief Captured After His Third Visit.

The storehouse of W. N. Flynt & Sons was entered last Saturday night, and half a barrel of flour was stolen. Although the place has been entered before within a few weeks the matter was not made public by the company until this last offense. The first time entrance was made by the south door, the hook fastening it being lifted by a stick from the outside; this time half a barrel of flour was taken, and a line of the white stuff marked the path taken by the thief. The second time entrance was made in the same way but with more difficulty, as a large nail held the hook in place; a half bag of meal was missed this time. On last Sunday as John Leahy was returning from church he noticed that the storehouse door was open, and on investigation found a pile of wheat on the floor and the bag from which it had been emptied missing, together with half a barrel of flour. Suspicion pointed toward Everett Newport, a colored man at North Monson. Officer Studley and an assistant from Palmer called at Newport's and upon examination found a bag of flour in the bottom of which was more or less wheat, and as the bag bore the Flynt mark Newport was arrested and later in the day appeared before the Palmer court. He was found guilty, and in default of bail was sent up to await the May term of the superior court.

J. S. Bogan has sold a house to Carl Davidson.

Mrs. Carlos Peck is quite ill with the grippe.

Miss Mabelle Flynt visited friends in Boston this week.

Mrs. Donaldson of Merrick spent Tuesday with Mrs. W. H. Marble.

Mrs. Frank Shaw gave a delightful whist party Wednesday evening.

Mrs. G. C. Flynt entertained the Dorcas society Wednesday afternoon.

Arlia Green, the poet, has been spending the week with friends in town.

Miss Bessie Sutcliffe is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Ward, in Athol.

Miss Hewett of Stafford Springs has been the guest of Mrs. G. C. Flynt this week.

Dr. Alice E. Rowe of Springfield visited the Misses Orcutt Friday and Saturday.

An article from Monson regarding Herbert Spencer will be found on the first page.

Mrs. W. H. Gates has spent a part of the week with Mrs Arthur E. Fitch of Palmer.

The Century Hotel Co. has sold its handsome pair of black horses to Brooklyn parties.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Lee of Somers, Ct. have been visiting Judge and Mrs. G. H. Newton.

It is reported that R. H. Cushman and Miss Mabelle Flynt are to be married in the early summer.

E. L. Wales and family are to move into the house vacated by Samuel Simmons on North Main street.

Mrs. C. H. Bruce, soprano in the Universalist church choir, is recovering from a severe attack of the grippe.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Co. has secured an order for a large quantity of trap rock for the city of Norwich.

Rev. W. H. Marble will preach the fourth Lenten sermon in the Universalist church next Wednesday evening.

Dr. Mary E. Walker was the guest of Mrs. Charles G. Thompson at the Century Hotel the first part of the week.

The Century Hotel Co. is to sell its lower livery stable, and will sell at auction in April all its horses, wagons, etc.

Rev. W. H. Marble will preach Sunday the sermon on "The sin of tobacco-using," which he was to have delivered last Sunday.

Carl Nordstrom, who has contemplated going into the shoe business out of town, has decided to remain in Monson another year.

Rev. W. H. Marble has been sick with tonsilitis during the past week. His pulpit was supplied Sunday morning by Rev. F. S. Hatch.

Presiding Elder Thorndike of the Springfield district will hold the last quarterly conference in the Methodist church at 6.30 this evening.

It is quite probable that Ingersoll will lecture in Monson in the near future; 100 went to Palmer to hear him last Saturday evening.

Next Sunday in the Universalist church Rev. Mr. Blackford will repeat, by request, a sermon on "The damnation of unbelievers."

Fisk G. Rogers and family have moved to Brattleboro, Vt. Mr. Rogers has charge of the George E. Lyons granite quarry at Dummerston.

Justin Carew, who has been employed by Flynt & Sons in their store for several years, is to leave the firm's employ the first of April and take charge of his farm.

Rev. James Tufts has rented his farm to Mr. Allen of Palmer. Mr. Gould, who conducted the farm last year, will have charge of Mrs. David Andrews's this season.

The lecture by Rev. J. L. Pitner of Norwich, which will be given in Memorial Hall this evening, will draw out a large audience. It is a war lecture entitled, "Boots and Saddles."

Mrs. N. W. Flynt fell on the ice last Saturday and received a severe shaking up, having been confined to her home since. She is improving, however, and her many friends hope to see her out again soon.

Some of the citizens are hoping that an article will be put in warrant to see if the town will vote to have the valuation and tax list published this spring. It is three years since one has been published.

Selectman Norcross attended the hearing before the Legislative committee on highway appropriations in Boston Wednesday. He reports that the indications are that there will be a generous appropriation this year.

A reader writes that "The item in last week's JOURNAL regarding an Equal Rights club has caused much discussion. Will not the correspondent explain herself a little more clearly? Have we a branch of the A. P. A. here?"

Many wagers are up as to when the telephones will be in working order. The agent was here many weeks ago and promised that they should be ready inside of four weeks. The bets are two to one that May will come and go before the instruments are in use.

Darling & Maguire have the contract for building the crushing plant buildings at the "Rock house" for the Flynt Granite Co, and started work this week. The company expects to run the crushers, which are guaranteed to crush 300 tons daily, by an electric dynamo of 60-horse power.

The Windsor club will have a concert and ball Easter Monday night in Memorial Hall. Bird's orchestra of Marlboro will furnish music. Committee of arrangements, Ralph Clifford, Frank L. Shaw, Henry Wentworth, Orrillus P. Holdridge and Stephen H. Newton.

The St. Cecilia dramatic company of St. Patrick's church will present "The Shaughraun" at Memorial Hall next Tuesday evening. Two members of the cast are from Springfield and have played their parts before. The company is being well drilled, and the drama will be well rendered.

Many in town have wondered why it was that Bondsville should be represented here every day by a 'bus load of ladies and gentlemen. It is a mistake. Can it be that the Century Hotel Co. is ashamed of the 'bus, its occupants, or the name of the hotel? for they are the owners of the 'bus which has "Bondsvillage" in bold letters on the sides. It is understood that a local painter has contracted to paint the vehicle in the near future.

A pair of horses attached to an express wagon left Squier's grain mill in a hurry Tuesday afternoon. They did not appear to have any destination in view when they started, but evidently wanted exercise. They ran around William Underwood's house and down Lincoln street to Main. When they reached the corner one seemed to favor a trip down Main, but the other prevailed upon him to cross the street and enter Noble's barn. When they arrived there they seemed quite unconcerned, and were as docile as could be desired. They are owned by Hotel Keeper Royce of Wales. Very little damage was done, though the fence post at Mr. Underwood's droops its head somewhat.

A correspondent writes that "The approaching town meeting is causing but little talk. The old board of selectmen will be reelected, and why should they not be? The town is in excellent condition financially, as in most every other way. Chairman Norcross has just got his hand in, so to speak, as to making good roads, and is also acquainted with the highway commission,—in fact seems to be on more intimate terms with them than the selectmen of any of the neighboring towns. He in all probability will secure a good strip of state highway for Monson next summer. The usual appropriations will be made; Monson people believe in generous appropriations, even during hard times; the more money expended, the more used in town. The town will go for no-license by fully 50 votes. Liquor has been and is sold in town, but no complaint has been made by the selectmen. There is some talk of changing one or two on the board, but it will amount to nothing. The present board is a good safe lot of men; they have worked to good advantage for two years and are getting things into good shape; let well enough alone."

As caucus time approaches there is noticed the usual talk among party leaders to those outside the ring that there will probably be no changes in the present town officers, that there is every indication of harmony, and it is best to let well enough alone, and there is also noticed the usual scurrying about to make every change possible. The name of Representative Charles W. King for selectman will probably be presented for the consideration of the Republican caucus, as well as the names of the two Republicans now serving. It is said that there is some thought of nominating a woman as a member of the school committee. A well-known member of the Democratic party was recently asked who the Democrats were going to nominate for selectmen, and replied, "Are there any Democrats in town? I haven't seen any lately."

The town books, which were closed March 1st, have been audited and the copy will soon be in the hands of the printer. The accounts show these expenditures: Schools, $1163; highways, $4392; out-door poor, $1584; town farm, $844; library, $300; discount on taxes, $1402; sidewalks, $881; lights, $1556; cemeteries, $1194; G. A. R., $100; park avenue road, $200; firemen's service, $94; engine house, $1029; fire department supplies, $1346; town hall, $651; Main street macadam, $818; state highway, $6982; miscellaneous, $2731. The town made a profit of $135.40 on the state highway contract.

WILBRAHAM.

Rev. Mr. Marsh of Boston will speak on Sunday school work in the First Congregational church next Sunday morning.

At the annual parish meeting of the Congregational society, held Monday, the following officers were elected: Parish committee, C. P. Bolles and Dea. A. A. Phelps; clerk, H. M. Bliss; treasurer, Elijah Munsell; chorister, Lurin J. Potter.

BELCHERTOWN.

Edson A. Farrington has been engaged as warden of the town farm for another year.

The senior class of the high school cleared $23.50 by the entertainment given last week.

Mrs. Daniel Blue met with a serious accident last Saturday morning. While out in the yard she slipped on the ice and dislocated her hip. There was no one at the house at the time, and she lay in the rain about half an hour before assistance came. The doctors do not give much hope for her recovery.

WARREN.

Deputy Sheriff Walter A. Putnam narrowly escaped serious injury last Saturday night while returning home from West Brookfield. The forward axle of the wagon broke, throwing Mr. Putnam out. The horse then started for home and left the remains of the wagon on Main street. Mr. Putnam was considerably bruised and one leg was cut quite badly by the horse.

The annual meeting of the Congregational society was held Monday evening in the chapel. Charles H. Walker was chosen moderator. The treasurer's report showed the expenses of the past year to have been about $2800. A vote was passed to assess the pews for $3250 for the coming year, and the following officers were elected: Clerk, George P. Aborn; treasurer, Joseph G. Hastings; prudential committee, Charles H. Walker, Edward Fairbanks and Frank E. Gleason. It was voted to raise the salary of Rev. Harris G. Hale $100, making it $1500 and the parsonage.

BRIMFIELD.

Miss Augusta Shumway of Worcester was the guest of Miss Rebecca Dunham last week.

William E. Tarbell of Hudson, formerly of this place, has been visiting his brother, Albert G. Tarbell.

Daniel Haynes will hold a public auction to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock at the residence of the late Walter Haynes. The house, a lot of personal property, etc., will be disposed of.

The will of Electa Walker, late of this place, has been filed, and Oscar F. Brown is named executor. The homestead is left to Oscar F. Brown, the Second Congregational church is given $50, Harriet L. Brown $100, O. F. Brown $100, Louis S. Brown $50, and Rev. Webster Peirce $100. The remainder of the estate goes to Joseph L. Walker.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the First Congregational church gave an entertainment last Friday evening, followed by a "sugar eat" and a supper. The entertainment was "The birthday party of Deacon Cabel Doolittle," and was enlivened by songs and recitations by the guests, who were attired in old-fashioned costumes. The entertainment will be repeated this evening at East Brimfield.

WEST WARREN.

Mrs. Rufus Baker is sick with bronchitis.

Mrs. William Campbell is soon expected here from Nashville, Tenn.

Miss Alice Gilbert was here from the French-American College last Sunday.

Henry Labrie has moved into the house on the "Patch" vacated by James Campbell.

Presiding Elder E. R. Thorndike will preach in the M. E. church Sunday evening, and will hold the fourth quarterly conference.

The little daughter of Dennis J. Haley died Wednesday of diphtheria, having been sick but a few days. Two other children are sick with the disease.

The little daughter of John O'Connor, who has been ill with diphtheria, died Monday. The house has been quarantined, and Mr. O'Connor has not been able to attend to his duties as policeman, Patrick Dailey patrolling the streets during his absence.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Sterling on the Palmer road was the scene of a pretty home wedding last week Thursday night, the occasion being the marriage of their daughter, Miss Jessie Sterling, to Charles Leach of Warren. Rev. W. H. Dockman performed the ceremony. Among the wedding gifts were $500 from the groom, $100 from J. G. Leach, father of the groom, and $25 in gold from the brother, W. Leach. A large amount of silverware and other articles were also received. After a trip to Niagara and Columbus, O., Mr. and Mrs. Leach will make their home in Warren.

WALES.

The presiding elder made his quarterly visit this week.

Mrs. Fox has been called to Warren to care for her brother's sick wife.

Miss Ethel Whittemore of Sturbridge is visiting her aunt, Mrs. A. E. Fox.

Miss Anna Burly has been spending a few days visiting schools in Springfield.

Miss Howard of Brimfield spent part of the week with her uncle, James A. George.

Elmer Bond is disposing of his charcoal, which he burned last fall, to out-of-town parties.

John Hogarth had another attack of rheumatism this week, which has confined him to his room all the week.

Mrs. Alder, the local telegraph operator, has procured a Blickenederfer typewriter, for use in taking messages.

Mrs. Camp, who has been away several weeks in consequence of the death of a sister, returned home this week.

Mrs. Cooley has returned and is housekeeping in the two rooms reserved for her use in the house she rented to William Converse.

Gillis Jones wishes to correct the statement of last week, and says it was at the Eye and Ear hospital in Boston where he was so well treated, instead of at the Massachusetts General hospital.

The young people of the Methodist society will hold an entertainment Friday evening in the vestry, consisting of reading, speaking, tableaux, vocal and instrumental music, and closing with ice cream and cake. Admission 10 cents, entertainment 10 cents, ice cream and cake 15 cents.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Irene Wall of Boston is the guest of her cousin, E. Evelyn Bell.

Rev. N. Van der Pyl and family spent several days in town this week, calling on friends

Pastor Installed Over Grace Union Church.

The installation of Rev. Henry B. Mason as pastor of Grace Union church took place at Grace chapel Wednesday afternoon and evening. The following churches were represented in the ecclesiastical council: Hampden, Rev. G. W. Solley, Dr. Ballard; Holliston, Rev. N. Van der Pyl; Indian Orchard, Rev. W. T. Hutchins, W. S. Colwell; Ludlow Union, Rev. G. W. Quick, Dr. J. W. Hannum; Ludlow Center First, E. N. Fisher; Monson, Rev. F. S. Hatch, E. P. Keep; Palmer, Rev. F. E. Jenkins, W. A. Breckenridge; Hope of Springfield, Rev. Ralph W. Brokaw, E. H. Cutler; Three Rivers, Rev. G. S. Butler, J. H. Trickett; Wilbraham, Rev. M. S. Howard, Henry Clark; also Rev. W. R. Newell, principal of Wesleyan Academy, and Rev. L. F. Giroux of the French-American College, Springfield.

The council was called to order by Rev. M. S. Howard of Wilbraham, and Rev. W. F. Hutchins was elected scribe. Rev. R. W. Brokaw was chosen moderator, and opened the session with prayer, followed by the reading of the records of the church and parish by the clerk, M. H. Cooley, relative to the calling of Mr. Mason to be pastor of the church. The credentials of the candidate were read and the council declared same to be satisfactory, and it was voted that the examination proceed, the moderator being instructed to question the candidate, from which it was learned that he was led to put his faith in Christ by regularly attending the services of his home church, which, with special effort put forth in his behalf for his conversion to the Lord Jesus Christ finally led him to give his heart to the Lord, and from that time has endeavored to live a Christian life. His desire to preach the Gospel came from a growth in the Christian life, and after consulting with his pastor he decided to study, for the ministry. He believed that the Bible was an inspired book. While he believed that baptism and the Lord's supper were not saving ordinances, yet thought them necessary in obeying the commandments of the Lord. As to the so-called higher criticism, he could see no good in it.

After a secret session of the council Mr. Mason was notified that the ceremony of installation would take place in the evening.

The ladies of the church served a supper to the visitors, and at 6.45 the installation services began, the programme for the evening being: Anthem, choir; reading of minits of council by the scribe; invocation and Scripture, by Rev. Mr. Butler; hymn; sermon, Rev. F. E. Jenkins; prayer of installation, Rev. M. S. Howard; hymn; charge to the pastor, Rev. F. S. Hatch; right hand of fellowship, Rev. W. T. Hutchins; charge to the people, Rev. Nicholas Van der Pyl; closing prayer, Rev. W. R. Newhall; benediction, Rev. H. B. Mason.

WARE.

The schools close the 27th for a short vacation, commencing again April 6th.

The ladies of the Unitarian church will give a bean supper at the vestry next Tuesday.

Mrs. George Smith of Malden is making a short visit with her friend, Miss Ida E. Gould.

The daughter of Moise Sorrel died on Thursday after a long illness with consumption.

Druggist Percy from Saco, Me., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Percy, at their home on Park avenue.

Arthur Giard, for some years drug clerk at Spencer's, has a position in W. C. Cummings's drug store at Winchendon.

Mrs. Sarah E. Gates and Miss Ida E. Gould attended the banquet of the Sons and Daughters of Maine, at Springfield last week.

Dr. Mary Walker was the attraction on the street on Tuesday. One lady, who was very anxious to see her, remarked, when she was pointed out, "What, that man!"

Dr. George F. A. Spencer has engaged Dr. George P. Dunham as his assistant. Dr. Dunham had charge of Dr. Spencer's practice while he was to New York, and made many friends here.

Nearly all places of business and all the public schools were closed on Monday afternoon during the funeral of Governor Greenhalge. Flags were displayed at half mast on the schoolhouses, Grand Army hall, and several private residences. Several of the merchants exhibited portraits of the late Governor in their show windows, draped with crape.

Mrs. F. Sweeney met with a severe accident on Monday morning. While driving into the village her horse became frightened coming down Ware Center hill and ran, and near O. B. Owen's place collided with a lumber team. Mrs. Sweeney was thrown out, receiving a bad wound on the head, and had her left arm broken. She was taken into P. J. Nelligan's house and attended by Dr. Miner; at last reports she was in a critical condition.

The committee of the Unity club has arranged this programme of attractions for the next three months: "An evening with Walt Whitman;" discussion, "Is cremation or burial preferable as a method of disposing of the dead?" debate, "Resolved, that the railroads of the United States be nationalized;" discussion on dress reform; debate, "Resolved, that church property should be exempt from taxation;" paper, "How shall we see people through the telegraph wire?" and a musical and literary evening.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled corn.) It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

SPRING IS SURELY COMING.

New silks, new dress goods, new wash stuffs, new buttons and trimmings, new gloves, new laces and embroideries are in sight here all round you. The windows have a spring brightness. The air is summer balmness at times. Spring is surely coming.

WARP PRINTED SILKS.

The new warp printed silks have the admiration of all visitors. Wherever did designers catch so well the glory of a summer sunset as to work it so deftly into these loveliest things we've ever seen? Describe 'em! We cannot! You'd think a dark thunder cloud where we meant to convey the goldenest sunlight. But we show them with pleasure.

WASH STUFFS.

The new wash stuffs compel enthusiasm. The very toniest things are the linen batistes and tussors, as sheer and as fine as a cobweb, some of 'em; some with stripes of cotton or silk; some with dots and splotches of silk, all rich and distinguished looking.

French organdie lisse, lovely as a June rose. Look at as much as a hundred different blendings of colors and flowers here; yes, two hundred if you will.

BUTTONS AND TRIMMINGS.

Buttons and trimmings have caught more of the brightness of the coming season than they usually do, and if you look at the brightness of the buttons and trimmings you can catch an idea that the coming season will be brighter than for seasons past.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, SS. PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the trusts under the will of Eunice Rice, late of Wilbraham in said county, deceased:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said court by Arthur E. Fitch of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, praying to be appointed trustee under the will of said deceased, which has been proven in said court.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the first day of April, A. D. 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer JOURNAL, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said court, and by delivering a copy of this citation to the cestui-que-trust fourteen days at least, before said court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourteenth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

3-50 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

OPTICIAN,

331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Occulists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-39

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.

Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

Good looking people

usually have good teeth. LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER will keep the teeth white, gums healthy and breath pure.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. COURT OF INSOLVENCY. The undersigned has been appointed assignee of the estate of the Rogers-Osgood Hat Company, an insolvent corporation.

The second meeting of the creditors of said corporation will be held at the Court of Insolvency, at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the twentieth day of March, A. D., 1896, at 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

Palmer, March 2d, 1896.

2-49 CHARLES G. GARDNER, Assignee.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

ard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

22-tf Palmer.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

Fac-simile of Ballot to be used in Palmer Town Election, March 16, 1896.

To Vote for a Person, mark a Cross X in the Square at the right of the name. X

SELECTMEN,	Vote for THREE.	
GEORGE M. ATKINS, Thorndike St., Palmer.	Democratic.	
CHARLES T. BRAINERD, Park St., Palmer.	Democratic.	
ELMER G. CHILDS, Main St., Bondsville.	Republican.	
CHARLES E. FISH, South Main St., Palmer.	Republican.	
CHARLES F. SMITH, Forest Lake.	Republican.	
JOHN F. TWISS, Springfield St., Three Rivers.	Democratic.	

ASSESSORS,	Vote for THREE.	
HARRY T. BISHOP, Commercial St., Thorndike.	Democratic.	
JOHN O. HAMILTON, Forest Lake.	Republican.	
GEORGE W. LYMAN, Park St., Palmer.	Democratic.	
ORILLUS W. STUDLEY, Central St., Palmer.	Republican.	
ADELARD P. TRUDEAU, Main St., Three Rivers.	Republican.	
ANDREW A. WARRINER, North Main St., Palmer.	Democratic.	

OVERSEER of the POOR, 3 years,	Vote for ONE.	
WILLIAM MERRIAM, Pleasant St., Palmer.	Democratic and Republican.	

SCHOOL COMMITTEE, 3 years,	Vote for TWO.	
WM. A. BRECKENRIDGE, Park St., Palmer.	Democratic and Republican.	
CHARLES H. HOBBS, Church St., Thorndike.	Democratic and Republican.	

SCHOOL COMMITTEE, 2 years,	Vote for ONE.	
LOUIS E. CHANDLER, Main St., Palmer.	Democratic.	
HERBERT F. MOULTON, Walnut St., Palmer.	Republican.	

TOWN TREASURER,	Vote for ONE.	
FRANCIS D. BARTON, Squier St., Palmer.	Democratic.	
JAMES B. SHAW, North Main St., Palmer.	Republican.	

TOWN CLERK,	Vote for ONE.	
FRANCIS D. BARTON, Squier St., Palmer.	Democratic.	
JAMES B. SHAW, North Main St., Palmer.	Republican.	

BOARD OF HEALTH, 3 years,	Vote for ONE.	
WILLIAM HOLBROOK, Main St., Palmer.	Democratic and Republican.	

BOARD OF HEALTH, 2 years,	Vote for ONE.	
HOMER A. SMITH, High St., Bondsville.	Democratic and Republican.	

BOARD OF HEALTH, 1 year,	Vote for ONE.	
WILBUR H. BLISS, High St., Three Rivers.	Republican.	
LESLIE H. HENDEE, Pleasant St., Palmer.	Democratic.	

COLLECTOR OF TAXES,	Vote for ONE.	
ARTHUR E. FITCH, Central St., Palmer.	Republican.	
HERBERT A. NORTHROP, Central St., Palmer.	Democratic.	

AUDITORS,	Vote for TWO.	
CHARLES K. GAMWELL, Park St., Palmer.	Democratic.	
SAMUEL H. HELLYAR, Thorndike St., Palmer.	Democratic and Republican.	
FRED A. UPHAM, Front St., Three Rivers.	Republican.	

CONSTABLES.	Vote for FIVE.	
SAMUEL BROWN, Palmer Center.	Democratic.	
MICHAEL COLLINS, Main St., Bondsville.	Democratic and Republican.	
GEORGE H. JUSTIN, School St., Palmer.	Republican.	
FRANK W. LAVINE, Maple St., Three Rivers.	Republican.	
JOHN F. LUMAN, Main St., Thorndike.	Democratic.	
JAMES J. MANNING, Bourne St., Three Rivers.	Democratic.	
HERBERT A. NORTHROP, Central St., Palmer.	Democratic.	
HORACE W. STIMSON, Palmer Center.	Republican.	
ORILLUS W. STUDLEY, Central St., Palmer.	Republican.	

FENCE VIEWERS,	Vote for THREE.	
FRANK A. BARKER, Three Rivers.	Republican.	
SAMUEL BROWN, Palmer Center.	Democratic.	
JOHN W. DIMMICK, Palmer Center.	Republican.	
KING KNOX, Main St., Three Rivers.	Democratic.	
DENNIS MAHONEY, Near Palmer Center.	Democratic.	
PURLIN M. SHEARER, Shearer's Corner.	Republican.	

To vote on the following mark a Cross in the square at the right of the YES or NO:— X

"Shall licenses be granted for the sale of intoxicating liquors in this town?"	YES
	NO

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

MATTRESS and SPRING BEDS.

Mattresses from $2 up, made under our own supervision, in best quality ticking, extra filled and tufted, one or two parts.

We have yet to see the equal of our HAIR MATTRESS at $7.50. Finer grades made to your order.

Spring beds at $1.50, woven wire, the equal of any shown at $2.50 to $3.50. Heavier springs at $2, and the best woven wire springs on the market at $3 to $5.

Fourth floor.

CHAMBER SETS.

Look where you will, you will not find the equal of our chamber sets at $14.25, $15, $16, $17.50.

Finer grades and more elaborate patterns from $22.50 to $35, that meet with ready sales. A third lower than inferior sets bring elsewhere.

Fourth floor.

FANCY CABINET WARE.

We've a big line of these smaller useful, as well as ornamental, articles of furniture.

Umbrella racks in oak at 73c, $1, $1.50.

Hanging bookshelves at 60c, $1 and $1.50.

Folding bookshelves at $1.35.

Fancy wall cabinets and pockets at $1.12, $2 and $2.50.

Medicine cabinets, with and without mirrors, at $1, $1.50 and $2.75.

Corner cabinets at $2.25 and $3.

Mirrors from $1.35 up.

Coat racks at 40c, 50c and 60c.

Towel racks at 20c, 50c and 75c.

Splasher frames and towel racks combined, at $1.12.

Furniture department.

STRAW MATTINGS.

Five hundred rolls of new and attractive designs in Chinese and Japanese mattings, offers no end for choice of a floor covering, combining style and durability at very little cost, and enjoying increased popularity with every season.

Don't fail to examine this line.

Basement.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

We've made hosts of friends

through our coffee. People hear of its rare flavor and strength. They get some, "just to try," and find it's so much finer than any other they've ever used. Then they think if our coffee is so good—everything else ought to be in keeping with it. That's true also—and we get their entire grocery trade. Suppose you try a pound? But 38c. . . . . .

Java and Mocha Coffee 38c lb.

Bargains this week:

Royal Baking Powder, in 1 lb. cans,	40c
Gold Dust Washing Powder,	20c
1 lb. Evaporated Apricots,	10c
3 lbs. prunes for Large and soft.	25c
5 lbs. Carolina Head Rice for	25c
Can Peaches,	10c
Can Pineapple,	10c
Can Corn, 10c,	3 for 25c
Can Clams, 10c,	3 for 25c
1 gal. Golden Drip Syrup, with jug,	26c

Delicacies:

Cheese Wafers.
Reception Flakes.
Edam Cheese.
Pine Apple Cheese.
Crosse & Blackwell's Olives, in pints and quarts.
Blue Label Ketchup.

Strawberries, Cherries, Pears, Plums, Peaches, Apricots, Sliced Pineapple. — CANNED IN SUGAR SYRUP.

J. F. Foley,

Corner Walnut and Main streets,

. . . PALMER, MASS.

Groceries and dry goods.

Shaw Brothers,

Furniture and carpets.

Just opened a new department. Tin ware and plumbing.

Give us a trial on anything you want.

STOVES AND RANGES, DRY AIR FURNACES. ALSO STEAM AND HOT WATER FURNACES.

Call and see us and we will suit you in price and quality of work.

Hats and caps.

Three Rivers, Mass.

Boots and shoes.

C. K. Gamwell, Palmer, Mass.

New Spring Hats.

ALL THE LATEST STYLES NOW IN.

Youman, Guyer, Miller, Keystone — DERBYS.

AND THE POPULAR SOFT FLANGES.

Spring Neckwear IS ALSO IN, AND THE LINE IS ELEGANT.

Laundered Percale Shirts, a new line, comprising all the new and nobby designs.

If you need a Mackintosh, see those in my stock.

C. K. Gamwell, Palmer, Mass.

A competitor annoyer,
A A custom winner, . .
A A price breaker, . . .
AAAAA
A A
A A

IS OUR

"APEX"

$3.00 shoe.

Our men's "Apex" shoe does not squeak. They fit tender feet. They give good service. They distance all other $3.00 shoes. If you want a narrow or wide toe shoe, try the "Apex," sold by

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - Mass.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE

COMPANY OF NEW YORK

RICHARD A. McCURDY PRESIDENT

STATEMENT

For the year ending December 31 1895

Assets	$221,213,721 23
Liabilities	194,347,157 48
Surplus	$26,866,563 75
Total Income	$48,597,430 51
Total Paid Policy-holders in 1895	$23,126,728 45
Insurance and Annuities in force	$899,074,453 78
Net gain in 1895	$61,647,645 36

NOTE—Insurance merely *written* is discarded from this Statement as wholly misleading, and only insurance actually issued and paid for in cash is included.

I have carefully examined the foregoing Statement and find the same to be correct
CHARLES A. PREILER Auditor

From the Surplus a dividend will be apportioned as usual

Report of the Examining Committee

Office of The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York

February 11, 1896

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of this Company, held on the 18th day of December last, the undersigned were appointed a Committee to examine the annual statement for the year ending December 31, 1895, and to verify the same by comparison with the assets of the Company.

The Committee have carefully performed the duty assigned to them, and hereby certify that the statement is in all particulars correct and that the assets specified therein are in possession of the Company.

In making this certificate the Committee bear testimony to the high character of the investments of the Company and express their approval of the system, order, and accuracy with which the accounts and vouchers have been kept, and the business in general transacted.

(SIGNED) H. C. VON POST, CHAS. R. HENDERSON, JAMES C. HOLDEN, ROBERT OLYPHANT, WM. P. DIXON, J. H. HERRICK COMMITTEE

ROBERT A. GRANNISS VICE-PRESIDENT

WALTER R. GILLETTE, General Manager
ISAAC F. LLOYD, 2d Vice-President
FREDERIC CROMWELL, Treasurer
EMORY MCCLINTOCK, Actuary

GEORGE H. SUTTON, General Agent, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

R. M. MORSE, Agent, ... THREE RIVERS, MASS.

LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Lumbago, Backache, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6 22	a. m.	Accommodation.
7.32	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40	p. m.	Express.
3.12	"	"
4.42	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1 30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4. 35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.15 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.20 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Dr. Vineberg, Refraction Specialist,

wishes to inform sufferers of headache or nervous complaints arising from defective vision, can be cured by having glasses properly fitted to the eyes.

247 Main Street, - Springfield, Mass.

A SYMPOSIUM ON HERBERT SPENCER.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

that the further evolution of thought will presently lead to complete reharmonization of knowledge and feeling—to set our faces resolutely toward the light."

An excellent article on Herbert Spencer with full-page portrait may be found in the December issue of the *Review of Reviews*. From its many strong expressions of appreciation we take a few sentences.

"It is Mr. Spencer's ideas that have conquered the world; it is his phrases and catch-words that are in everybody's mouth." . . . . "No philosopher has ever been read and quoted so much in his own life time; no philosopher has ever seen his ideas so permeate humanity." . . . .

"If anybody doubts this supremacy of Herbert Spencer among the organizing thinkers and teachers of our time, he has only to think of the numerous phrases which sum up as it were the current thought of the century, and he will find that almost every one of them bears on its very face Mr. Spencer's mint-mark." . . . . "All the formulæ of evolution come straight from his workshop; he is the author, as it were, of the digest of modern concepts." . . . . "No writer employs the English language with greater precision and logical accuracy; no other coins new words of classical origin, wherever they are needed to express his idea, with greater freedom or with greater effectiveness. The dictionary bristles to-day with learned neologisms of Greek descent which we owe to the man who refused to learn the classical languages, and I cannot remember that any one of them sins against the strictest laws of Hellenic word-building." . . . . "Beyond any other man that ever trod this earth, Herbert Spencer, indeed, is the pure type of the philosophic generalizer. It was not detail that attracted him, but the underlying truths and realities of the world; not sleepers and girders, strains and resistances, but the vast secular process of suns, stars, and nebulæ, the endless procession of bird and beast and fish and insect. He must know the Cosmos. That trait is the very keynote of Mr. Spencer's character. He is all pure intellect; and even in the realm of intellect itself he is an engine of generalization!" . . . . "What even the most casual reader can understand in the work, (First Principles) is its astonishing width and depth of Cosmical outlook. We feel at once in approaching it that we stand in the presence of a profound and deeply learned encyclopedic philosopher, whose mind is alert to all the manifold aspects of every problem, metaphysical, physical, biological, psychological, sociological, and ethical. There is no point or field which the treatise does not include in its purview; from the starry heavens to the mind of man, from the unknown and unknowable to the Egyptian hieroglyphics and the Babylonian bas-reliefs, the wings of insects and the leaves of plants. It gives us what it professes to give—a skeleton synthesis of the universe; it sums up in one vast and all-embracing law all the actions of all entities, from atoms to systems, from suns and comets, nebulæ and planets, to the nests of ants and the organization of human communities."

The *Outlook*, one of the leading religious papers of this country, edited by the well-known Dr. Lyman Abbot, published editorially in its issue of July 6, 1895, the following estimate of the work of that great quartet of scientists of which Spencer is the only surviving member:

"Four men have done more by their unconsciously conbined labors than all other writers together to change the point of view of the thoughtful public and lead towards, if not to, a general acceptance of the evolutionary hypothesis of life. These four are Darwin, Tyndall, Huxley and Spencer. Nor can we expect that any other men in our time will win an analogous place in public estimation. The stream of influence which they have contributed will henceforth divide, like the mouth of the river Nile, into many streams, and the enrichment of human thought will be carried on with new applications and with both wider scope and minuter detail, while some vagaries of speculation incidental to the earlier and formative period will be corrected by later students and teachers."

As an educator Mr. Spencer is recognized as one of the highest authorities. His treatise on Education is standard throughout Europe and the Western continent. In fact all his most important works have been translated into the German, the French, the Italian, and the Russian languages, and are used in nearly all the colleges and universities of the civilized world. His thoughts permeate the literature of the age. No less than twelve volumes of the Encyclopædia on Britannica discuss his writings. No work pedagogics, psychology, sociology, or ethics is complete without him. All this, and yet he is a man without titles. He disapproves of them as they are usually either undeserved, or come too late to be of advantage. No institution can now add to the honor of Herbert Spencer, and though, if he would permit, many would gladly honor themselves by conferring their titles upon him, notwithstanding his known attitude and persistent refusals, honors have been offered him by the Royal Academy of Rome, the Royal Academy of Turin, the Royal Society of Naples, the American Philosophical Association, the French Academy, the University of Bologna (the oldest in the Western world), and the present Emperor of Germany.

At the meeting of the National Educational Association in Denver, last July, its president, Nicholas M. Butler, Ph. D. of Columbia University, in the course of his annual address said:

"In our own century two great masters of thought have come forward, offering, like Ariadne of old, to place in our hands the guiding thread that shall lead us through the labyrinth—the German, Hegel, and the Englishman, Herbert Spencer. And as the century closes, amid the din of other and lesser voices, we seem to hear the deeper tones of these two interpreters swelling forth as representative of the best and most earnest endeavors, from two totally different points of view, of our human seekers after light. Each has taken the whole of knowledge for his province, each has spread out before us a connected view of man and his environment, and each would

. . . . . assert Eternal Providence,
And justify the ways of God to men.

These great teachers typify the catholicity and the scientific method that are so characteristic of the best expressions of our modern civilization. Whatever of insight we have gained into history, into philosophy, into art, and into nature, they have incorporated in their systematic thinking, and have endeavored to illuminate with the light of their controlling principles.

Hegel, schooled in the teachings of Kant and Fichte, and coming early to an appreciation of the seed thought of Plato and Aristotle, Bruno and Spinosa, has taught us in unmistakable language that independent, self-active being is the father of all things.

[CONTINUED IN FOURTH COLUMN.]

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We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

That

Extreme tired feeling afflicts nearly everybody at this season. The hustlers cease to push, the tireless grow weary, the energetic become enervated. You know just what we mean. Some men and women endeavor temporarily to overcome that

Tired

Feeling by great force of will. But this is unsafe, as it pulls powerfully upon the nervous system, which will not long stand such strain. Too many people "work on their nerves," and the result is seen in unfortunate wrecks marked "nervous prostration," in every direction. That tired

Feel-

ing is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

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SEEDS AND PLANTS

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Liver Complaint and Stomach Troubles Cured, says W. A. Johnson of

MILLER'S FALLS, MASS.

"At different times during the past thirteen years," says Mr. W. A. Johnson of Miller's Falls, Mass., "my wife has been sick from kidney and liver complaint and ulceration of the stomach. Each time she has taken Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and it cured her. It is a family medicine with us and many of our neighbors.

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has effected cures after physicians had given up hopes. It restores the liver to a healthy condition, and cures the worst cases of constipation. It is a certain cure for all diseases peculiar to females, and affords great protection from attacks that originate in change of life. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, dyspepsia, all kidney and urinary, diseases, gravel, diabetes and Bright's disease. In this last disease it has cured where all else failed. All druggists.

it's neglect of throat and bronchial troubles that leads to death-dealing disease.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

No wonder Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is praised by its users. Its curative effects are like magic. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Good stock and the best of care

PRODUCES

A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,
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Soothing, healing, cleansing, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the enemy to sores, wounds and piles, which it never fails to cure. Stops itching and burning. Cures chapped hands and cold sores in two or three hours. LeGro & Lynde.

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Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

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J. W. Pierce, Republic, Ia., says: "I have used One Minute Cough Cure in my family and for myself, with results so entirely satisfactory that I can hardly find words to express myself as to its merits. I will never fail to recommend it to others on every occasion that presents itself." LeGro & Lynde.

Spencer, feeling the thrill of that unity which makes the cosmos one, and receiving from Lamark and Von Baer the hint that led him to see that the life of the individual furnishes the clue to the understanding of the life of the aggregate, whether natural or social, has formulated into a single and irrefutable law of progress the terms of that development, or evolution, which has been more or less dimly before the mind of man since thought began. The German, with his principle of self-activity, and the Englishman, with his law of evolution, offer us a foot-hold for our knowledge and faith, and assure us that it will safely support them. From the one we learn the reasonableness of all that is or can be, while the other teaches us the character of the process by which the visible universe, that every day presents new wonders to our gaze, has been builded out of the primeval star-dust. At their hands the two sublime and awe-inspiring verities of Kant—the starry heavens above and the moral law within—find their places in the life of the spirit, and together testify to its eternity and its beauty."

The greatest men of the present day are interested in evolution and appreciate Spencer. On the 16th of last mouth President Hyde of Bowdoin College preached to the students of Yale, taking for his text Herbert Spencer's definition of life—"The continuous adjustment of internal relations to external relations."

"The fingers of one hand will more than suffice to count all the anti-evolutionists who are competent to have an opinion upon the subject." One of these has since died—Prof. Rice, Wesleyan University.

"As an educated man and an able thinker, Herbert Spencer stands foremost."—Prof. William Sumner, Yale University.

"I think Herbert Spencer is one of our greatest living philosophers, one to whom everybody is immensely indebted."—G. Stanley Hall, president of Clark University.

"The intellectual atmosphere was charged with conceptions of Evolution. Mr. Youmans had arrived at such conceptions in the course of his study of the separate lines of scientific speculation which were now about to be summed up and organized by Herbert Spencer into that system of philosophy which marks the highest point to which the progressive intelligence of mankind has yet attained."—Prof. John Fiske, in "Edward Livingston Youmans: The Man and His Work."

"His bold generalizations are always instructive, and some of them may in the end be established as the profoundests law of the knowable universe."—Dr. McCosh, Late president of Princeton College, in his "Intuitions of Mind."

"Mr. Spencer, clearest of thinkers, . . . has admirably shown the inherent absurdity of the notion to which many cling as if it were a demonstrated truth" (the notion that nebulæ are distant sidereal systems).—Prof. Richard A. Proctor, in "Knowledge."

"The profound and vigorous writings of Mr. Spencer embody the spirit of Descartes in the knowledge of our day, and may be regarded as the 'Principes de Philosophie' of the 19th century."—Encyclopædia Britannica, Article, 'Evolution.'

"One of the most vigorous as well as boldest thinkers that English speculations has yet produced."—John Stuart Mill.

"In his study of psychological phenomena, Mr. Herbert Spencer has employed the fundamental processes of every method,—synthesis and analysis. In our eyes one of the greatest merits of this rare mind is his skill in using these two difficult instruments."—M. Ribot.

"I question whether any scientific works which have appeared since the 'Principia' of Newton are comparable in importance with those of Darwin and Spencer."—Professor Stanley Jevons, Owens College.

"We cannot deny the title of philosopher to such a thinker as Mr. Herbert Spencer, who does genuinely bind together different and hitherto alien subjects of thought by a clear and wide, though neither an all-comprehensive nor a spiritual, hypothesis, the principle of evolution."—Professor St. George Mivart, (Roman Catholic).

"One of the monumental works of our time is the 'Synthetic Philosophy' of Herbert Spencer."—Benjamin Kidd, in his "Social Evolution."

"Herbert Spencer, the greatest intellect of the century!"—Rev. Jenkins L. Jones, Chicago.

"The pre-eminent English philosopher of our time."—Rev. Amory H. Bradford, in his "Heredity and Christian Problems."

"It is to Herbert Spencer more than to any one else that this world owes the greatest word of the 19th century: Unity. This idea—that of unity the 'togetherness' of the Universe—is manifested in all the forward movements of human efforts and thinking. It is the central thought along all lines—the scientific, the philosophical, the ethical, the sociological, the religious. As Independence was the moving word in the 18th century, the idea, the inspiration behind all its revolutions in the interests of humanity, so, and in like manner, Unity has come to be the word, the moving force of the 19th century."—Dr. C. T. Stockwell, author of "Evolution of Immorality," and similar works.

"For the establishment of Evolution as a universal method and the formulation of its law—a work transcending in importance that of Newton, the world is indebted to Mr. Spencer. The physical sciences — thanks to Darwin and the biologists, as well as to Spencer—are already organized on an evolutionary basis, and pushing forward to new discoveries. Psychology, Sociology, and Morals will follow, with results replete with practical benefits to mankind. Religion will grow more reverent and more worshipful as it contemplates the Unsearchable Mystery of creation and life. With the law of Evolution as a clue, science will make more rapid progress during the next century than ever before in the world's history. And coming generations will look up to Herbert Spencer as the greatest of the world's philosophers—great indeed in his mastery of speculative research, but greater in the illuminating power of his teaching upon the practical problems of our daily life."—Dr. Lewis G. Janes, President Brooklyn Ethical Association.

Such testimony might be indefinitely extended, but space forbids. Those, however, who ignore this would not be convinced by more. One thing is sure—the world is turning to the light. Men may close their shutters and stay in the dark, but they cannot stop the sunrise. Law prevails; order prevails; progress prevails; and whoever opposes will find a Sisyphean task. Toward the pillars of every temple of superstition some Samson is grouping. Every veil of pharisaic blindness will rend at the coming of some new Messiah. Spencer's place in the history of the world is secure. Grant Allen, one of England's most popular scientists, thus speaks of his stupendous achievements, and forecasts his enduring fame:

"Deepest and mightiest of our later seers,
Spencer, whose piercing glance descried afar
Down fathomless rifts of dead, unnumbered years
The effulgent waste drift into sun and star,
And through vast wilds of elemental strife
Tracked out the first faint steps of yet unconscious life,—

Thy hand hath led us through the trackless maze,
Chaotic sights and sounds that throng the brain;
Traced every strand along its tangled ways,
And woven anew the many-colored skein;
Linked fact to fact in adamantine laws,
And shown through minds and worlds the unity of cause.

. . . . . .

Not without honor is the prophet's name,
Save with his country and his kin in time;
But after years shall noise abroad thy fame,
Above all other fame in prose or rhyme;
For praise is his who builds for his own age,
But he who builds for time must look to time for wage.

Yet though thy purer spirit scorns to heed
The vulgar guerdon of a brief renown,
Some little meed, at least, some little meed,
Our age may add to thy more lasting crown.
Accept an unknown singer's thanks for light
Cast on the dim abyss that bounds our narrow sight."

STUDENT.

Monson, March, 1896.

Best Spring Medicine.

The Palm Given to Dr. Greene's Nervura.

That Great Jury, the People, Have So Decided.

Grandest Medicine for Blood and Nerves.

Used by Hundreds of Thousands in Spring.

Nervura Indeed the World's Great Spring Medicine.

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is indeed "The World's Great Spring Medicine." It has come to be recognized by almost everybody as the best possible spring medicine to take, and hundreds of thousands of our people use it during the trying spring months, to tone up anew the relaxed nerves, and re-invigorate and enrich the blood.

A spring medicine is a necessity if one wishes to keep in perfect health and vigor, during the changes from winter to summer. This grand spring tonic, this perfect spring medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, is exactly what the system needs at this season. It not only purifies, but makes rich, red blood; it not only strengthens and invigorates the nervous system, but re-energizes and re-vitalizes the nerves by feeding them with renewed nerve force and power. It is not only an aid to digestion, but it creates a regular, natural and healthful action of the bowels, liver, kidneys, which in the spring are always sluggish and inactive.

In fact, it is just what people need to make them well and keep them well during these months, so threatening to the health of all, and when it is considered that Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is made entirely from pure, health-giving, vegetable remedies, and that people give it more testimonials of cure than any other remedy on earth, no one can doubt that it is the very best spring remedy for everybody to use.

Mr. Gustave Leibach, of 337 First St., Jersey City, N. J., says:

"I was troubled with sick-headaches, and could not sleep on account of the pains in my head. I was suffering night and day with dyspepsia, could not eat anything, my stomach would sour so. If had to starve myself to have any ease. I had to give up work at last, I was so nervous and miserable, and I was falling away in flesh so that my friends hardly knew me. I tried several remedies, but without avail. At last someone recommended Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I tried one bottle and began to improve. I started in to eat all right; then I picked up my health; my headaches disappeared and my weakness and sour stomach went away. I used three bottles, and could sleep all night with ease; I used six bottles, and felt like a new man. I can now do a day's work without any trouble, and I am happy as a bird in spring. I was so miserable, always suffering, always in pain, but now I am like a new man."

Use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy this spring, for it is the discovery and prescription of a well-known physician, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who is responsible for its beneficial action, and who can be consulted free of charge, personally or by letter.

She—"Does my new dress give me a good fit?" He—"I think it will when you see it in the glass."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Mrs. Popkin's Thanksgiving

is the title of a story written for the manufacturers of

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT,

by one of the most humorous writers of the day. It will be sent free to anyone sending address and naming this paper.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,
all widths, 25c to 60c square yard.

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all sizes. Large assortment now in.

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THE CHURCH AND TEMPERANCE.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

he wants to keep a saloon, or be a bartender, or in hope of having some other position in connection with it, but he cannot do it as a Christian. A man may ignorantly vote for license that his taxes may be decreased, but he cannot do it as a Christian. A man may vote for license because he wants his drinks, and wants places where he can easily obtain them, but he cannot do it as a Christian. A man may vote for license on the ground that license controls, but he cannot do it here in Palmer as an intelligent man, much less as a Christian man. A man may vote for license on the ground that no-license cannot be enforced, but, laying all other considerations aside, can he honestly do it this year in view of all the circumstances?

As I talk with men, and take into account all the circumstances, I have become thoroughly convinced that in most cases the final reason, underneath all stated reasons, for voting license in this town is one or the other of two only. In nine cases out of ten, either the man hopes to make money somehow out of license, or he wants the open saloon where he can get his drinks. This is a calm and candid conclusion after long and careful study of the situation in this town. Remembering what our text holds up as the ideal of the Christian Church, and remembering what our Lord has given the Christian Church to do, can a member of His Church vote for license, or fail to vote for no-license on either of these reasons? Can a Christian place himself alongside of Judas with his money argument, and have the joy and peace of a Christian experience? Can he place himself alongside the drunkard, and walk in his way, and prepare himself for his end, and have a true place in the Christian Church? Every conscience and every intelligence answers distinctly, "No."

AN APPEAL FOR REASON AND GOOD SENSE.

In closing what I have to say this morning I wish to make one appeal Perhaps in all the history of this town there was never a year of more confusion in various lines than there is this year. Questions have come before us on which we have taken various stands, generally, perhaps, with a good conscience. I believe one thing; my neighbor believes another. I am of one Church; my neighbor is of another. I am of this organization; my neighbor is of that. I am of one party, my neighbor is of another. I believe in a line of action which has been taken politically, while my neighbor believes in the opposite. The men who favor the saloon are taking advantage of this fact and are seeking to make every one of these issues bear upon the license qustion. They would have every man who feels that he has been injured by some one else in town show his resentment of that injury in only one way—by voting for license. It is certain that a license vote, if successful, will indeed harm my neighbor, will harm his Church, will harm his organization, for a license vote will harm everybody; but is it either a Christian, or a reasonable method of showing resentment, or taking revenge? Will it help my cause, my organization, my Church, to fasten the fangs of the saloon in the vitals of the town? Will it correct a wrong my neighbor has done me to injure him and myself with every man, woman and child in Palmer.

I count upon the good sense of our citizens of every Church. I cannot believe that they will be led by designing men, or by any personal feeling to commit such folly. I believe that the sentiment of this town—which I am positive is strongly for "no-license"—will express itself at our coming town meeting; that all will rise above personalities, and resentments, and every other thing which would lead them to wrong action, and vote their honest convictions, and that, as a result, from the first day of next May we shall enter in this town upon the no-license policy, and that the outcome will be so marked for good, so evident to our whole citizenship that this shall be the policy of all the future of this town. When the results of ten years shall be noted, as they have been recently noted in the city of Cambridge, I believe that Palmer will roll up a majority in the eleventh no-license victory which shall correspond in its proportions to that magnificent majority which the now famous City of Temperance rolled up at its last election.

I plead with every Christian man to use his influence to the utmost. I plead with every Christian woman to use her influence to the utmost. I plead with all the Christian young people to use their influence to the utmost. I plead with every Christian voter to be true to his God, to his Church, to his town and to his conscience. If every man, woman and child even, is thus true, that for which so many of us have labored and prayed will be attained. The churches of this town will enter upon a new era. The business of this town will take a new start. The growth of this town will feel the happy effects. The name of this town will be baptized and sent forth a new name to redeem the old reputation, and to make it known that a town, beautiful in situation, with an atmosphere unsurpassed in good old New England, with advantages such as few country towns have, has now become one in which families can be reared in safety, sons trained without the allurements of the saloon, and where a social life filled with the pure and sweet spirit of Christ holds undisputed sway.

May the eyes of every good man be open to the facts. May his reason and his conscience be permitted to act, and may his vote be such as he can ask the blessing of God upon.

When this becomes true in all our town, this question which has been so long agitated will be forever settled. Remember, fellow Christians, that "ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should show forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvellous light."

"See here, papa," said Willie, "do you remember how badly you felt because I sent you a comic valentine last year?"

"Yes. What of it?"

"Well, if you want a nice one this year you'll have to double my allowance. I can't afford more'n a cent on five cents a week."—*Harper's Round Table.*

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Regular size 50c. and $1 00.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy, or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

RISKED HIS LIFE FOR HIS MATE.

The life of the telegraph lineman is full of peril. As a rule the workman has served an apprenticeship to his arduous occupation or has previously qualified as a sailor. It is no easy matter to climb hand-over-hand the huge telegraph poles the sight of which is so familiar all over the country.

In stormy weather the workman carries his life in his hand. A few years ago a shocking accident drew attention to the dangerous nature of the work. Two men were engaged on a telegraph pole standing many feet above a well-known line of railway. A wire had broken and they were busy repairing the damage.

The wind blew fiercely from the east, and the pole rocked to and fro in the blast. Suddenly a strong gust caused one of the men to turn in his position. In doing so he somehow pushed his companion, who, taken unawares, fell backward. He clutched at his mate and both tumbled over among the wires.

For a moment the two men hung without speaking a word. Then one of them said:—

"Bill, I can't reach the post and I'm afraid if I move the wires will break." And as he spoke a wire broke.

"Well, mate, it's a big drop down into the grass," replied the other man, "but as you're married and got three kids I don't see why I should stay here."

"No, don't do that, Bill; you'll get killed, surely. Let's hang a little longer."

But another wire broke and Bill made up his mind.

"Good-by, mate," he said to the other, who had tears in his eyes; "good-by."

Then he dropped, a fall of 40 feet. He fell among some bushes and rolled down the embankment. When he rose (for he was not dead) he crawled up to where his companion hung.

"I'm all right, mate; I'm going for help."

The station was half a mile distant. When the poor fellow who had risked his life for his mate told his tale he fainted away. The doctor said he had broken his arms and a couple of ribs; but his noble action saved his friend's life and his own.—*Pearson's Weekly.*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs. Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

35 cents

Colds are serious things. They lead to worse things. A cold is the seed of consumption. Croup is a cold's half-brother—it is generally caused by cold, and many a little life has been snuffed out by it because

The Palmer Journal.

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GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B.&A.R.R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's

WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DWIGHT, R. N., Harness, Horse Saddlery, Hardware. Repairing a Specialty. Next to Bank.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDREDGE, A. HENRY. Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

HARLOW, A. B. Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HOSMER, F. N. Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. Sanford's Block.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W. Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SULLIVAN & STRONG, Ware Cooperative Laundry. Fine Work and Carpet Cleaning. Office, 50 Main Street.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Townes's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

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MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson.
FISK G. ROGERS, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

. . . Plumbing,
. . . tinning
. . . and heating.

Do you want
the best range on earth?
I have it,
AND WILL EXCHANGE
WITH YOU.

Do PLUMBING?
you TINNING?
want HEATING?
. . . STEAM?
. . . . . AIR?
OR WATER?

I have the goods in this line and
can give you satisfaction.
Come in and see the goods

CRAWFORD GRAND RANGES. ...MODEL GRAND RANGES...

W. H. Hitchcock,
Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.

Don't invite disappointment by experiment. Depend upon One Minute Cough Cure and you have immediate relief. It cures croup. The only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. LeGro & Lynde.

TODD'S BOSTON STORE.

THIS SALE Continued to the end of the month.

Our small wares sales. Little things---Big in use.

This SALE of small wares will be the one sale of the many up to THIS TIME. The bargain bulletin we present represents by a few of many hundred of flyers that will stimulate and incite buyers to invest.
We welcome and expect all dress makers to carefully examine our stock. Judge for themselves and then there can be but one result.

Six spools Willimantic or Coats' machine cotton, 200 yards, black or white, all sizes, regular price 24c, NOW	20c	One large bottle petrolatum jelly, worth 15c, NOW	8c
One spool New Home, linen finish thread, regular price 5c, NOW	2c	One small bottle petroleum jelly, regular 5c bottle, NOW	3c
One spool, 100 yards, machine or hand sewing silk, black, regular price 6c, NOW	2c	One paper—200 pins, regular price 2 for 5c, NOW	1c
Six spools basting cotton, regular price 12c, NOW	6c	One piece bees wax, regular price 5c, NOW	3c
Six spools button-hole twist, all sizes, regular price 10c, NOW	5c	One package, 100 metal hair pins, regular price 10c, NOW	6c
One piece tubular bone casing, cotton silk stitched, 9 yards, black, white and fancy colors, regular price 15c, NOW	8c	Three boxes black mourning pins, regular price 6c, NOW	3c
One piece single seam covering cotton, assorted colors, regular price 13c, NOW	9c	One curling iron, double wood handle, regular price 5c, NOW	3c
Bias velveteen skirt binding, black and colors, sold everywhere at 5c, NOW	4c	Two elastic corset lacings, regular 2 for 5c, 2 FOR	3c
Two papers John English needles, regular price 10c, NOW	8c	Aluminum thimbles, all sizes, regular price 10c, NOW	5c
One pair seamless stockinet shields, all sizes, regular price 15c to 25c, NOW		30 gross of fine shell and celluloid hair pins, all styles, sold at 25c, 30c, 35c a dozen, choice while they last,	10c
No. 2 8c, No. 3 10c, No. 4 15c, No. 5	18c	Rubifoam tooth wash, regular price 25c, NOW	19c
One card of 2 dozen spring hooks and eyes, with the celebrated hump, regular price 8c card, NOW	5c	Hood's tooth powder, regular price 27c, NOW	17c
One bottle best quality sperm oil, for machine, regular price 5c, NOW	3c	One pound best quality note paper, full weight, regular price 25c, NOW	17c
		One cake cuticura soap, regular price 25c, NOW	14c
		Munro's library of popular novels. We guarantee every one first-class,	4c

20 DOZEN PURE BUTTERMILK SOAP, 15c A BOX.

THOUSANDS OF SURPRI ARGAINS.

T. H. TODD, MONSON.

See our prices for

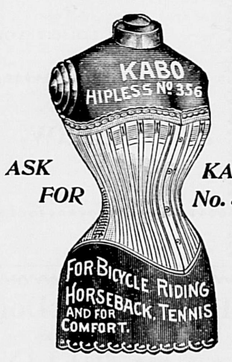
COAL

R. M. & Theo. REYNOLDS,
Monson, Mass.

To be delivered now, subject to advance at any time. We furnish good men to house and bin same. All coal is screened and delivered in bags.
The Lehigh is as good as any we have ever sold. The Lackawanna is the best prepared coal that comes to market for domestic use.
Send your order by postal card or leave it at our office.

Price for Lackawanna:
Stove size, - $5.85 per ton.
Prices for Lehigh:
Stove size, - $6.00 per ton.
Chestnut, - 6.00 " "
Furnace, - 5.90 " "
Less than (1) one ton 25 cents added for the load.

Delivered in Bags,
which will save expense of housing in many cases.
MARCH 2d, 1896.



ASK FOR KABO No. 356

A perfect fitting corset for general wear, as well as for all athletic sports.
Price $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable
.....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

D. W. Foskit,
Foskit's Mills.

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,
all widths, 25c to 60c square yard.

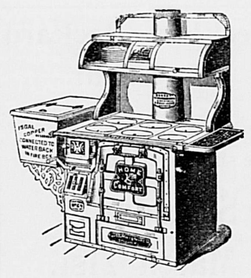
STORE MATS,
all sizes. Large assortment now in.

W. E. STONE,
Lawrence Block,
PALMER, MASS.

CHERRY BALSAM

Cures coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Others use it, we ask you to try it.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
next to Post Office,
PALMER.



RUSSELL, MASS., March 14th, 1896.

Gentlemen:—One of the divisions of the Wrought Iron Range Co. of St. Louis, Md., under the management of S. McCort, Supt., has been located in our midst for the past two months, and while here disposed of a large number of their celebrated Home Comfort Ranges, and as far as we have been able to learn the ranges are giving universal satisfaction. The dealings and conduct of these gentlemen we have found to be above reproach. We understand they are about to depart for a new field of labor, and we, the undersigned citizens, cheerfully recommend them to any community.

H. W. Arms, hotel proprietor.
William Mortimore.
Horace Parks, station agent B. & A. R. R.
L. S. Boynton, general merchandise and post office.
T. H. Clark, selectman and merchant.
E. D. Parks, postmaster.
W. S. Lincoln, Supt. Blandford B. & T. Co.
Robert L. Parks, manager W. U. Tel. Co., Agent Am. Exp. Co.
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POSTAL
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Office in Holden's Block,
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Direct wires to New York and Boston. Office in all the principal cities in the
UNITED STATES.

PROMPT SERVICE,
REASONABLE RATES,
ALL BUSINESS
STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

One Minute Cough Cure touches the right spot. It also touches it at the right time if you take it when you have a cough or cold. See the point? Then don't cough. LeGro & Lynde.

Good stock and the best of care
PRODUCES
A 1 milk and cream.
MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,
O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

The display of spring fabrics

is attracting extraordinary attention. Lovers of the beautiful are afforded an opportunity to view a showing rich in dainty fabrics of the choicest and most harmonious color blendings. The exhibit is well worth a visit. We also call attention to the following items:

Easy-priced dress stuffs.

It is getting harder each season to make the exclusive dress stuffs handsomer than the popular-priced stuffs.

And, hard luck that is, after these bright conjurings are produced the prices now ruling do not leave much margin for the makers. But there never was such a chance for a whole cityful of tastefully dressed women.

AT 50c A YARD:

39 in. mohairs, beige colorings. This dust-proof fabric is an ideal texture for traveling wear.

38 in. covert suitings, in grays and tan mixtures. This standard cloth has a strong hold on popular favor.

38 in. all wool German fancies, two-tone, in twenty combinations. The effects are similar to fancies at double the price.

Then there's the finer stuffs, that are indescribable in variety—see them.
Rear of Main store.

More new cottons.

Printed dimities.

28 styles at 10c.—White corded grounds with stripes and spots and wavy splotches of color. Some have tiny roses and buds sprinkled over.

50 styles at 12½c.—Dainty color plays on white grounds—these with decided stripes; another group with stripes and broken stripes; some with the effect of warp-printing.

41 styles at 15c—Finer fabrics.
Rear of main store, right.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Why not . . .
. . . . buy a
P·I·A·N·O
NOW?
Prices were never so LOW.

We have pianos at $25.00. (5.00 down, 5.00 per month,

We have pianos at any price.

Have you seen the
LEHR ORGAN?
It is wonderful.
Come in and see it.

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.
Wizard of the Nile Music.

Gendron Bicycle

SWIFT, STRONG, SURE.
Truest Bearings,
Most Rigid Frame,
Handsomest Outlines,
Easiest Running.
W. E. STONE, Agent,
Palmer and
North Wilbraham.

Palmer Savings Bank,
Palmer, Mass.
Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

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AUCTION ! ! !
ON WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25,
At 12 o'clock, noon,
to close the estate of the late LYSANDER MITCHELL, located in
PALMER, MASS., on Thorndike St.,
containing about two acres of land with small house and barn thereon.
It is one of the best building lots in the town. Electric cars will soon pass through this street.
BUSINESS MEN: Just take a look at this elevated location, and beautiful front terrace.
Conditions made known at the time and place of sale.
N. D. WINTER, Auctioneer.
J. M. COWAN, Administrator.
75 Bridge St., Springfield, Mass.

WRITTEN FOR THE PALMER JOURNAL.
From Glencore Hill.

At Glencove Hill—ere you alight
From the jaunting car, machree,
Look straight ahead,—for a drearier sight
On earth you couldn't see.
The bogs in flood, the bare mossbanks,
The cabins barer still:—
Jump down, if you can, and shake your shanks
When you come to Glencore Hill.

In other lands I long have dwelt;
Have returned occasionally
To my native heath,—but what I've felt—
To describe it—it's not in me;
When nearing my journey's end I've sat
On a car with Tom or Bill,
And all to myself had a long look at
That scene from Glencore Hill.

I knew what the end of the world was like,
When I was a little child;
On boards and barricades, ditch and dyke
I have often looked, and smiled;
But this wilderness, on a winter day,
With nothing the void to fill,
Is enough to turn a man of clay
Away from Glencore Hill.

The shoddy tourist—a shyster—shuns
The sheughs where the redshanks roam;
But 'tis through this loch the rampart runs
That leads to my childhood's home!
Beyond these bogs I've always had
A welcome, and always will;
And the thought of this still makes me glad
When I come to Glencore Hill.

MOSES TEGGERT.

Springfield, Mass., March, 1896.

A MYSTERIOUS SOCIETY.

It was a dreary, raw, March day, and a slow, steady rain was falling. A cold east wind was asweep, shrieking, moaning, and sighing as it went through the streets and alleys, rising and falling by fitful turns.

Within a cozy room an old man sat gazing vacantly at the fire that burned cheerily in an open grate. His head rested on his hand and his whole attitude was that of deep thoughtfulness. A long time he remained in the same position, only varying the monotony of breathing by giving vent to an occasional sigh.

Then he was suddenly aroused by a timid rap on his door. He listened, and after the lapse of a moment heard the rap repeated. He arose and went to the door and opened it. A small, poorly clothed lad stood before him, shivering with the wet and the cold. They looked at each other a moment in silence, and then the boy spoke with some hesitation, as if undecided whether it were better to speak or not.

"My father is very sick," he began, "and we have no money to buy food and medicine, and—and I don't know what we are going to do."

The old man frowned and his features darkened and hardened, and when he answered his voice was cold and stern.

"Well," he said, "what is that to me?"

"My father is your son," the boy replied, gaining a little courage as he proceeded, "and you surely"—

"No, he ain't my son," the old man interrupted. "I told him years ago that he was no longer anything to me, and that I would never again have anything to do with him."

"But, grandfather, he is sick," the boy urged.

"What is that to me? Am I responsible for his sickness? Is it my business that he is in want? Why do you come to me for help, eh? Why don't you go to other people?"

"Because other people are nothing to us and you are."

"I'm not, I tell you. I said I'd never have anything to do with Rafe Andrews and I kept my word. He's not my son and he's nothing to me, and I don't want him to send you here again."

"He didn't send me."

"He didn't? Who did, then?"

"My mother."

"Oh, your mother, eh?"

"Yes, sir, but she sent me on my father's account, and she wouldn't have sent me on her own for the world. Father tried to keep her from sending, and told her it wouldn't do any good, but she said she felt sure you would aid him if you knew he was sick, because she could not believe that you were unfeeling."

"She said that, did she?"

"Yes, sir, and I persuaded father to let me come, and I told him I wasn't afraid of you, because you are my grandfather."

"But I ain't your grandfather; I tell you I ain't anything to any of you."

The old man's voice was still cold and harsh, but there was a trace of softened light on his face, though he continued to frown and glower.

"We may not be anything to you," the boy said, "but you are something to us. In spite of all you can say and do you are my father's father and my grandfather, and we can like you even if you don't want us to. But we don't want any help from you now, because father wouldn't have it after you have said what you have. Good-bye."

George Andrews turned and walked out of the house with the dignity of a man. His grandfather, surprised at his abrupt departure, stood looking after him as he trudged down the street through the rain. Two or three times the old man was on the point of calling him back, but, shutting his lips tight together, remained silent.

When the boy had turned a corner and disappeared from view, the old man closed the door and returned to his seat before the fire. A long while he sat there in his favorite thoughtful attitude, while his mind drifted back from one event to another until he reached the time when his son had been a boy so much like the lad who had just left him.

"Poor Rafe!" he murmured. "Sick and in want and they thought I would help him. She thought I could not be unfeeling, and she has the least reason of anybody in the world for thinking so. Poor woman! Poor Rafe and poor children! I wish I could aid them. But I can't without breaking my word and showing them my weakness.

"I must be firm with them and do what I said I would do. Yet I wish—I almost wish I could recall my words. That is a fine, manly boy and he said they liked me. Yes, I wish I could aid them, but I must be firm. They would laugh at me if I were not."

The old man relapsed into silence, but somehow the snug, warm room had lost its air of comfort, and the fire, though it burned brightly in the grate, was no longer cheery. An hour or more passed and then he arose and paced the floor restlessly for several minutes. After awhile, however, he came to a sudden halt and his face lighted up and something very like a smile came to his lips.

"I have it," he said, speaking to himself. "It is the very thing, and I will do it."

The light on his face broadened and deepened, and he not only smiled, but softly chuckled to himself as he hurriedly donned his topcoat and hat and prepared to go out.

"I'll do it," he repeated, "and they'll never suspect the truth."

He went out of the house quietly, that no one might know of his going, and turning down the street walked briskly toward the business part of the town. He took no notice of the rain and the wind, and seemed perfectly unconscious of the fact that it was cold and disagreeable. He met two or three acquaintances on the street and he wondered why they stared at him in surprise, not aware himself that a marked change had come over him within the last hour and that his features had lost their sternness.

"They'll never suspect the truth," he murmured again, with a soft laugh, as he turned out of the street and up a flight of steps leading to a doctor's office.

The world without, with its rain and its raw east wind, was not more desolate and sad than the home of Rafe Andrews that day. George had returned and reported the outcome of his interview with his grandfather, and it seemed to Mrs. Andrews that the last hope of assistance was gone.

There was no money to pay doctors or to buy medicines for the husband and father, and there was a very little food and fuel for the family. It was a distressing prospect, and it was no wonder Mrs. Andrews wept bitter tears as she sat before the wretched fire, shivering with cold and thinking over their situation.

"Oh, how can any father be so heartless!" she moaned aloud. "How can he be so unmindful of the sufferings of his children's children.

"Don't be disappointed by my father's conduct, Mary," Rafe said, weakly. "I never expected anything from him, for he said when I married you that he'd never have aught to do with me again, and he's a man who keeps his word."

"And it's all on my account that you must suffer," Mrs. Andrews sobbed.

"And if it is, Mary," Rafe replied, "on the same account I'd suffer ten times as much if it was required of me. You have been a too dear, good wife for me to regret anything from my father, for nothing but disappointment could come of it. I am very sorry you sent."

"Yes, I should not have done it," Mary confessed, "but you need medicine and proper food so much I thought—I hoped that he would be touched by your condition. It was all I could do and it seemed to me I must send."

"Heaven alone knows what we shall do," Rafe said, after a long pause. "We haven't a friend on earth to whom we can apply for aid, and we can hope for nothing from any source. We are—"

There was a sudden energetic knocking at the door that cut Rafe's speech short, and a moment later a fleshy, bright-faced, jovial-looking old man entered the room, bowing and smiling and seemingly bubbling over with generous good humor.

"I am Dr. Brown," he said, by way of introduction, "and I came in to see Mr. Andrews professionally. A—a certain secret society, which feels an interest in Mr. Andrews, sent me here and instructed me to spare no pains in his behalf."

"But I—I have no means of paying you," Rafe said, after recovering a little from the surprise the doctor's words caused him.

"That is provided for, my dear sir," the doctor replied. "The society has attended to my fee, and also sent money to purchase medicines and other necessaries. There is $50 that I was instructed to hand you for present use. More will be furnished as it is needed."

"Doctor," Rafe said, "I don't understand this matter. I belong to no secret society, and I cannot understand why all this interest should be taken in me and mine."

"I am under the impression, sir," the doctor answered, "that it all comes of your family connection. Some near relation of yours belongs to this society, I think—your wife's father, perhaps, or probably your own father. But," with a wave of the hand, "all that is not to the point. My business here is professional." Rafe Andrews hesitated to accept the generous assistance thus offered him, feeling that he had no right to avail himself of the bounty of strangers. But the old doctor was so kind and persuasive in his assurances to the contrary, that he finally succeeded in overruling every objection, and had the satisfaction of having his services and the money accepted.

Shortly after the doctor had departed, promising to call again on the morrow, a wagon drove, up loaded with groceries; and Mrs. Andrews was too surprised to say anything when the driver brought the articles and informed her they were for her. Finally, however, as the driver was going away she managed to call after him and ask who sent the things.

"I don't know, ma'am," he replied. "The grocer told me to bring them and I supposed you had ordered them."

"But we didn't order them, and you must have made a mistake in the place they were to be delivered."

"No, ma'am, there is no mistake. I was to bring them to Rafe Andrews."

The driver jumped into his wagon without waiting for more words and drove off. Mrs. Andrews stood looking after him in astonishment, when another wagon drove up and stopped, and the driver of it startled her by saying:—

"Where shall I put your coal, ma'am?"

"Coal?" she echoed.

"Yes, ma'am. This is where Rafe Andrews lives, ain't it?"

"Yes, but we ordered no coal."

"That is all right, ma'am. Somebody else ordered it for you, a secret society, I think."

And without more ado the man dumped the coal off and drove away.

There never was an organization more constant and generous in its attentions to the poor and needy than was this secret society in its attention to Rafe Andrews and his family. There was never a day but it sent a delivery wagon with goods, and it seemed to make it its business to scour the town in quest of everything the market afforded. And time and again it sent money by Dr. Brown, until the Andrews not only had all they needed, but several dollars saved up.

"It is truly a wonderful society," Mrs. Andrews remarked, "and its members, undoubtedly, are the best of man. I never believed such generous, liberal people lived."

"Nor I," agreed Rafe. "It doesn't seem possible that strangers should take such an interest in our welfare, when my own father takes no interest at all. I don't understand how it comes about, but if all benevolent secret societies are like this, I say God bless and prosper them."

"This is a society I never heard of before," Mary said. "Dr. Brown said it was called the 'P. B. A.,' which he thought meant Paternal Benevolent Association."

"Yes, it's something new to me, too," Rafe replied, "but it's name fits it to perfection."

Just then Dr. Brown came in, and after he had congratulated Rafe on his rapid recovery, and they had all talked awhile, Mrs. Andrews said:—

"Doctor, we are very much interested in this society of yours, and we wish to know more about it—who its members are and when and where originated, and so on."

Dr. Brown eyed his questioner curiously and half suspiciously for a moment, then breaking into a laugh said:—

"My dear madam, I can reveal no secrets that I am pledged to preserve. The membership and working of the organization are as secret as its passwords and signs. I can positively tell you nothing."

So the mystery of the wonderful secret society remained a mystery, and, so far as Rafe Andrews and his wife could see, it promised to continue so. Nobody save Dr. Brown could enlighten them, and it was perfectly apparent that he would say nothing.

A week or so passed, and one day George Andrews, in passing through the town, saw his grandfather walking down the street from the opposite direction. The old man had his eyes fixed on the pavement and did not see George, though they were quite close together.

A few steps further on George stopped at a store window, and while he was looking in his grandfather came up. At the same moment Dr. Brown came out of the store and the two old men met. Neither of them took any notice of the boy, and neither of them dreamed that he was so near. But George was an interested listener to their conversation from the moment they shook hands.

"Well, how is Rafe?" he heard his grandfather ask almost the first thing he said.

"He is almost well," the doctor answered. "He couldn't possibly do better than he is doing."

"Good," the old man cried, rubbing his hands. "Good, indeed. And now how are Mary and the children, doctor?"

"They're quite well," the doctor replied, with a beaming smile.

"Good again!" the old man cried. "You're sure she's well, are you, doctor?"

"Mrs. Andrews? Oh, yes, indeed."

"That's right. And they have plenty of everything, have they?"

"Yes, they cannot want for anything now, I'm sure."

"You don't happen to think of any little thing that they might need now, do you? It seems that there might be something that they should have."

"I can't think of anything now, Mr. Andrews. It seems that the P. B. A. keeps them well supplied with everything that they can possibly need."

"He, he, he!" the old man laughed. "A great joke, isn't it, doctor, about that secret, society? It's the best thing I ever knew, and I never got as much enjoyment out of anything in my life. It's a rich affair."

"They certainly think so," the doctor said. "They think the P. B. A. a most wonderful organization."

"Do they, though?" the old man cried in eager, trembling tones; "so they appreciate it like that, doctor?"

"Indeed they do."

"But don't they know that I am the society, doctor? They don't know that I am doing it all, do they?"

"Certainly not. You enjoined secrecy on me, you know."

"Yes, it is better that they do not know. They might not be pleased with it if they did, and then, as I told you that rainy day that I came to your office and enlisted you in this plan, I must be firm. I"—

"Grandfather," interrupted a voice, "we are something to you, after all, and you do like my father, don't you?"

The old man started, looked down and saw George, then gasped and turned pale as though he had committed some grave crime and had been detected in it.

"Eh!" he ejaculated. "What does this mean?"

"It means," said the doctor laughing, "that we have betrayed the secrets of the P. B. A., and that society is undone."

"And you were the society, grandfather," George cried, "and you sent all the things."

The old man looked helplessly at the doctor, and the latter, with a shake of his head, said:—

"There is no escape, my old friend. You had as well confess to your guilt and go and make your peace with those you have deceived. You will not find it hard to do the latter."

"No, no," said the old man, "I cannot do that, I must be firm—and—I—they may not forgive and forget."

"They will, grandfather," George cried. "Come home with me. They will be so pleased to have you come, for we all love you."

It is not necessary to say that he went and the past was blotted out by the joy of the present, and that there was no further need of the P. B. A. society, which really meant Peter B. Andrews society, named for its one member.—*Chicago News.*

On a Large Scale.

He—"Don't you think I'm improving in my waltzing?"

She—"Oh, yes; I think you've been making vast strides."—*Exchange.*

SEA-TALE AND COW-TAIL COMBINED.

A lad was found begging in Plymouth, Eng., some years ago, who told a most wonderful tale of woe. According to his statement, given by a straight face and an apparently clear conscience, he had been a cabin boy upon an American steamship. For some misbehavior, as a temporary punishment he was headed up in an empty water cask, and left to reflect upon his wickedness, with only the bunghole of the cask to breathe through. On the following night a terrible storm came up, and the vessel went down with all on board, excepting himself, the cask having rolled over into the sea at the first lurch of the sinking ship. Fortunately for its unhappy occupant, the cask floated with its bunghole free from water, and in the course of a day or so was cast upon the coast, where the lad, after making numerous vain attempts to release himself, settled back to die. Some cows, however, he said, came strolling along the beach, one of them, while switching its tail about, accidentally let the end of it into the bunghole of the cask. The boy immediately seized upon it; the cow, electrified, jumped, stood still, and jumped again, and then rushed bellowing down the beach, the boy hanging on like grim death, and the cask, consequently, bumping the hind legs of the frightened bovine as she fled. Finally, as the boy had hoped, the hoops of the cask were loosened, and striking upon a rock, the whole thing was shattered, and the boy, letting go of the cow's tail, found himself free once more. After wandering about for several days he hailed a vessel, and was carried to Plymouth, where his wonderful experience first became common talk.

BEATS JULES VERNE ALL HOLLOW.—"My watch had dropped into the sea. We were in Greenland at the time. I dived and recovered my watch, but the ice had closed up again. Impossible to get through; to go round would have taken too long. * * * I shouted with the voice of a centaur, 'Throw me a saw!' They threw me one. I sawed my way through the ice, but the sawdust dropped into my eyes."—*Figaro.*

Of Interest to Women.

EDITED BY MISS F. V. DOANE.

Readers of this column who have items or recipes which they think might interest others are invited to send them for publication.

The JOURNAL proposes to make this a permanent feature, and of greater value than ever before. The articles will be short, on subjects relating to the home: Furnishings, cookery, dress, and the like. Subjects requiring treatment at any length will be given in serials from week to week, so that each week's column will contain a variety of subjects.

See the heading of this column! The editor means it! Send recipes of your own, and recipes will be published for the asking. Anything that interests *you* will interest *us*. This is the column of the women subscribers and readers of the JOURNAL. You are invited to make it *yours*, to *give* ideas as well as to get them. F. V. D.

Cookery.

What to eat is the problem of March, the most trying time to suit the appetites. Now is the time for the cook to exercise her ingenuity. Spices and flavors may be used to advantage.

Roast pork, with dressing made by the following recipe:

Dressing.—One quart dried bread, soak in milk or water till soft. Salt and pepper well, judge of quantity by taste. One egg, about two tablespoonfuls beef drippings, sausage drippings, or butter. Two spoonfuls poultry dressing or one each ground sage and savory. One small onion chopped fine. Mix all well together. Bake in a separate dish or on the pork well up, so that it will not soak the pork drippings. Serve on the platter with the pork.

Try roast beef with Yorkshire pudding. Boil carrots, chop *almost* fine, pepper, salt and butter. Serve with roast beef.

Baked Beets—have a different flavor from boiled beets. Be sure to cook till soft. Serve with roast beef.

Lettuce—is not expensive. Serve plain, with salad dressing or with chicken salad, it refreshes the eye as will as the "inner man." Serve with ham and eggs.

Parsnips,—boiled, then fried a delicate brown in butter. With veal or beef.

Turnips Creamed.—Cut turnips into cubes about three-fourths of an inch; boil till tender. Make a sauce as follows: Piece of butter size of an egg. Heat in sauce pan and rub into it two tablespoonfuls of flour. Pour over it one pint of hot milk, stirring all the time. Add the turnips. Serve hot, with beef.

Macaroni and Cheese.—Boil macaroni according to directions on package. Serve plain with grated cheese on a separate dish. Also, put boiled macaroni into a pudding dish. Slices of cheese cut very thin laid over it; a dash of pepper, salt to suit your taste, flecks of butter, milk poured in till you can see it rise. Bake in a hot oven till cheese is well toasted. Serve hot. Delicious with any form of meat, especially fowl and veal.

Grind scraps of ham and some ham fat left from frys and boilings, (or chop very fine.) Work into it for every two cupfuls (or according to taste) one-half spoonful each of ground mace, sage and white pepper, a sprinkling of cayenne pepper, a spoonful of ground cloves. Press in a bowl or dish till it can be cut into slices. This is a good relish.

Dressmaking.

How to Make a Dress Skirt.—Until within a few years any woman of good taste, skilled with her needle and having some knowledge of how to put garments together, could buy patterns and do her own dressmaking; and her dresses would be well made and stylish. Now woolen and silk dresses require almost a tailor's skill to give them finish, and each season brings some change in the style that demands change in the making. If you want to make your own dresses it is really better now-a-days to get a dressmaker who "keeps up with the times" to cut and fit for you, and she will tell you how to make and finish.

The skirts of dresses are plain, yet require nearly the skill to make that is necessary to make a coat. For the benefit of those who wish to make their own spring suits I write out directions for making a skirt; I have this from a skilled and stylish modeste.

PATTERNS.—For double width goods get a pattern with seven gores; width of skirt five and a half yards. For silk and other narrow goods get an eight-gore pattern, skirt five yards wide. Get a pattern that cuts one edge of the gore (except front gore and back if there is a back) on lengthwise or selvage edge of goods. Walking skirts are made to swing free from the ground, but a flared skirt should be an inch or more longer than one not flaring, to appear the same length.

LININGS.—Get for lining some one of the stiff materials used. These cost more by the yard than cambric, but are usually wider and more satisfactory.

INTERLINING.—For interlining get hair cloth It costs more at first than any other interlining, but it will out-wear others many times over, and is the only interlining that gives the skirt real style. If it has not been shrunk, shrink it by laying over it a damp cloth and rolling around a stick as tailors shrink full cloth. Haircloth comes in two widths; get firm haircloth the width of the skirt gores. It is now put into skirts from twelve to eighteen inches deep around the bottom, and it will take from two and a third to three and a half yards. It is easy to reckon how much you need if you get the haircloth of the same width as your skirt gores; then if you have seven gores and your haircloth is to be twelve inches deep you would get enough for seven pieces twelve inches deep, or two and one-third yards, etc.

CUTTING.—Cut the lining and outside of the skirt as the pattern directs. Cut the haircloth up into as many pieces as there are gores in the skirt. For instance: Suppose your skirt has a front gore and four gores on either side with a seam in the back, and your haircloth is to be eighteen inches deep; get three and a half yards, cut it into seven strips each one-half yard long; lay a gore of the lining on the table; lay a strip of haircloth on at the bottom with the middle of the gore at the middle of the piece of haircloth; baste the haircloth on to the gore and curve it at the bottom and at the sides to fit the gore. Now take strips left of the lining (or cambric) about two inches wide and baste over the top and bottom raw edges of the haircloth to bind it. Stitch this binding on with the machine, then baste the upper bound edge of the haircloth to the lining gore and stitch.

Baste the gore of dress goods corresponding to this lining gore on so that the haircloth shall be between the outside and lining. Prepare all the other gores the same way and baste together according to the notches. All the gores should now be smooth and even.

FINISH.—Sew the seams according to the notches of the patterns. Press open only the two seams on either side of the front gore. This must be done caref

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 20, 1896.

PALMER NEWS.

Publisher's Notice.—All communications intended for publication in these columns must be received at this office by noon of Wednesday, in order to appear in the next issue of the paper.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Will sell at public auction, Wednesday, March 25th, at 10 o'clock a. m., all my household furniture, horses, wagons, etc. L. G. Harris, between electric light plant and Cooley bridge, Brimfield Road.

Lost—A ladies' hunter case gold watch. Suitable reward for its return to G. E. Buck.

Special sale of silverware and clocks at Jeweler Barton's. To reduce my stock I will offer the above goods at cost until April 1st.

ANNUAL TOWN ELECTION.

Old Board of Selectmen Handsomely Indorsed—How the Precincts Voted.

The result of the annual town election on Monday showed that a large majority of the voters are perfectly satisfied with the manner in which the business of the town has been conducted in the past, for the old board of selectmen was reelected by a handsome vote. The vote for Mr. Atkins was a great surprise, as it was generally conceded that Mr. Twiss would have the largest number; as it was he was only six behind Mr. Atkins, while there was a difference of only 29 votes between the highest and the lowest on the ticket. The vote which the successful candidates received is thought to be the largest ever cast for selectmen in town. The smallness of the vote cast for Messrs. Fish and Smith for selectmen was somewhat of a surprise, as it was supposed they would give the old board a closer run; they were unfortunate however in being on a ticket which had the support of the so-called patriotic society; the light vote for Mr. Childs is explained by his not having lived in town long enough to become generally acquainted with the voters.

The day was a disagreeable one for the voters, with a snow and wind storm, but teams were started at an early hour in the morning and kept running until the polls closed in the afternoon. The polls were opened at 6.30, and a large number of the voters had expressed their preferences by the middle of the forenoon; in precinct A fully three-quarters of the names on the list had been checked at noon. The precinct voting, which was tried in the town election for the first time this year, was a great factor in getting out the voters, they appreciating the change from the cold, dreary ride to the town house. The vote was the largest ever cast in the town, 1003 of the 1194 voters being out, leaving only 193 stay-at-homes. The names on the lists in the several precincts, and the number voting, is:

Precinct	A	B	C	D
Names on lists,	571	290	193	140
Voted,	491	236	163	114
Stay at homes,	120	54	31	26

The contest between the license and no-license parties was sharp, and every vote which could by any means be gotten in was looked after. The result was a tie vote. Precinct C, Three Rivers, was first in with a no-license majority of 23, Bondsville gave 12 for license and Thorndike 12 for no-license, Palmer gave 23 for license. A recount was petitioned for, and the board of registrars canvassed the vote yesterday afternoon. The original count was found to have been correct, leaving the vote a tie. One ballot in precinct C had been thrown out by the counters however, and there was considerable discussion whether this should be counted or not. Besides the cross which was evidently intended for a vote on the license question, there was only one other mark on the ballot, a vote for constable. An exact reproduction of the ballot as marked is given below. The ballot margin between the rule surrounding the printed matter of the ballot and the edge of the paper was narrow, the same space as shown above, and on this narrow margin, if anything slightly above the sample X inside the rule, the voter had made his X, as shown. This two of the registrars claimed should be counted for license, while two were of the opinion that it should not be counted at all, as it was argued that the intent of the voter could not be determined by the position of the mark.

The reason given why it should be counted for license is that it is nearest the word "yes," and that the voter evidently intended to vote that way. On the other hand there is the possibility that the mark was intended for "no," as it is directly opposite the word "no" in the line giving instruction how to vote on the license question; it might be that the voter, as that was the last word in the line, by reason of defective eyesight or poor light in the booth thought he was voting "no" by placing a mark opposite that word. It is plainly impossible to determine, however, which the mark was intended for, "yes" or "no," and so cannot be counted either way. This will leave the town no license for the coming year, as licenses cannot be granted until the town votes to do so.

It is understood that application will be made to the supreme court to compel the registrars to count the ballot for "yes."

The vote for each officer, by precincts, and the total, is given below:

SELECTMEN.

Precinct	A	B	C	D	Total
*George M. Atkins,	302	134	87	61	584
*John F. Twiss,	272	132	103	71	578
*Charles T. Brainerd,	276	128	89	62	555
Charles F. Smith,	199	103	70	42	414
Charles E. Fish,	216	88	55	40	399
Elmer G. Childs,	131	59	46	44	280
Blanks,	77	64	36	22	199

ASSESSORS.

*Andrew A. Warriner,	255	108	99	57	519
*John O. Hamilton,	267	130	67	50	514
*Harry T. Bishop,	219	145	65	80	509
George W. Lyman,	249	116	41	67	473
Orillus W. Studley,	243	72	61	36	412
Adelard P. Trudeau,	113	64	65	30	272
Blanks,	127	73	88	22	310

OVERSEER OF THE POOR, Three Years.

*William Merriam,	403	184	127	92	806
Blanks,	86	52	35	22	195

SCHOOL COMMITTEE, Three Years.

*Wm. A. Breckenridge,	451	170	139	98	858
*Charles H. Hobbs,	420	180	142	100	842
Blanks,	199	131	81	40	451

SCHOOL COMMITTEE, Two Years.

*Herbert F. Moulton,	363	89	99	47	598
Louis E. Chandler,	130	124	61	60	375
Blanks,	41	28	21	12	102

TOWN TREASURER.

*James B. Shaw,	283	114	97	56	550
Francis D. Barton,	175	100	49	50	374
Blanks,	33	22	16	8	79

TOWN CLERK.

*James B. Shaw,	279	109	98	56	542
Francis D. Barton,	180	105	44	50	379
Blanks,	32	22	20	8	82

BOARD OF HEALTH, Three Years.

*William Holbrook,	355	176	130	96	757
Blanks,	133	60	32	18	243

BOARD OF HEALTH, Two Years.

*Homer A. Smith,	345	167	117	96	725
Blanks,	145	69	45	18	277

BOARD OF HEALTH, One Year.

*Leslie H. Hendee,	266	127	46	56	495
Wilbur H. Bliss,	140	70	95	47	352
Blanks,	85	39	21	11	156

COLLECTOR OF TAXES.

*Herbert A. Northrop,	290	136	86	78	590
Arthur E. Fitch,	169	78	56	28	322
Blanks,	41	22	20	8	91

AUDITORS.

*Samuel H. Hellyar,	348	140	107	80	675
*Charles K. Gamwell,	302	156	84	65	607
Fred A. Upham,	153	78	61	32	306
Blanks,	179	118	70	51	418

CONSTABLES.

*Herbert A. Northrop,	316	132	66	70	584
*Samuel Brown,	300	138	61	57	556
*Michael Collins,	202	159	75	97	533
*John F. Luman,	208	153	63	69	493
*James J. Manning,	179	133	99	60	471
Orillus W. Studley,	240	72	80	45	437
George H. Justin,	228	62	67	24	381
Horace W. Stimson,	212	68	58	31	369
Frank W. Lavine,	151	58	57	28	294
Blanks,	419	202	184	89	894

FENCE VIEWERS.

*Samuel Brown,	225	121	62	60	468
*King Knox,	197	105	79	54	435
*Perlin M. Shearer,	228	58	69	34	389
Frank A. Barker,	195	69	82	38	384
Dennis Mahoney,	134	124	43	60	361
John W. Dimmick,	166	67	48	30	311
Blanks,	328	164	103	66	661

LICENSE.

Yes,	247	108	67	59	481
No,	224	120	90	47	481
Blanks,	20	8	5	8	41

To vote on the following mark a Cross in the square at the right of the YES or NO:— X X

"Shall licenses be granted for the sale of intoxicating liquors in this town?"	YES	
	NO	

A Small Fire.

A duty call was rung in just before 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon for a fire in one of Mrs. Maria Lawrence's houses on the west side of Central street, between Pleasant and Park, occupied by Edward B. Sparrow. The fire was in an upper room, and was started by the heat from a coal stove igniting some clothing hung over a chair near it. The flames communicated to a portiere near by, and then to the door casing, running up this to the ceiling and burning a hole through into the space between the ceiling and the roof. There was no opening into this space, and the flames were hard to get at, but they were soon put out. Considerable damage was done by water, which soaked everything and took all the plastering off the rooms. Most of the furniture was gotten out, but much of it was thoroughly soaked. The loss on the building will be about $500, not insured; Mr. Sparrow had $1000 insurance on the furniture. Mrs. Sparrow has been away for some weeks, and Mr. Sparrow was not at home when the fire started.

The school committee will have a meeting next Monday evening.

F. F. Marcy has returned from his business trip to Vermont and Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrews of Westfield spent Sunday with Miss Nettie Coleman.

Misses Lucy Webber and Lila Carl of Hatfield are guests of Miss Hattie Coleman.

Miss Abbie Wallace and Miss Linden Frost are to spend Sunday with friends in Springfield.

Next Sunday will be Passion Sunday at St. Thomas's Catholic church, with services at the usual hours.

A list of new books recently placed on the shelves of the public library will be found on the fourth page.

Miss Emily Huntley of Amherst has been spending a part of the week with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. LeGro.

The subject of Rev. Mr. Minard's sermon at the Baptist church next Sunday morning will be "Forgiveness."

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. May of Albany, N. Y., are the guests of Mrs. May's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Dewey.

About 20 from this village attended the birthday party at the M. E. church in Bondsville Wednesday evening.

Miss M. C. McDonald will open her millinery rooms in the Cross block on Saturday and Monday, March 28th and 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Moore are to go to housekeeping in Mr. Chilson's new house on Squier street when it is completed.

The hat shop was started up on Tuesday to finish up some stock belonging to Boston parties which was partially finished.

Edward B. Sparrow, clerk, and Fred Farrar, traveling salesman, have resigned their positions with E. A. Buck & Co.

W. H. Hitchcock has moved his plumbing establishment and stove and tin store back to the Masonic block on Central street.

Miss Parmenter of Montpelier, Vt., who has been spending several weeks as the guest of the Misses Fish, has returned to her home.

Miss L. Ada Berry, teacher in the Mason district school, has resigned her position to accept one in the schools in her own town, Berlin.

A Palmer Center man of 81 was carried to the polls to vote on Monday, and for the first time in his life voted no on the license question.

S. B. Keith of Palmer, who is attending the Pennsylvania Dental and Surgical collage at Philadelphia, has been elected president of the Society of Stomatology.

The Lenten sermon in the Congregational church next Thursday evening will be by the pastor, and its subject will be, "Christ more than a unique man—what?"

Judge George Robinson paid an official visit as District Deputy Grand Master to Equity council of the Royal Arcanum at Springfield last Friday night.

The opera house was crowded Sunday evening at the union temperance meeting, the speaker being Mr. Tenney of Lynn, who greatly entertained the audience.

The meeting of the Quaboag Literary Circle has been postponed until next Friday evening, other engagements calling away some of its members this evening.

The Lysander Mitchell property on Thorndike street, known for years as the "Lighthouse," will be sold at auction at noon next Wednesday, to close the estate.

Through some oversight the school reports were not at the polls for distribution on Monday, and voters who wish one can procure it by calling at the post office.

The last auction sale of the stock in Hellyar's Bargain Store took place last Saturday night, and the store is closed, the remaining stock having been packed up and stored.

John Butler, foreman of the Marcy & Gardner brick yard at West Brimfield, had an ankle broken yesterday afternoon by a log rolling upon it. He has been taken to his home in West Warren.

Rev. H. F. Moulton will preach next Sunday morning in St. Paul's Universalist church on "Our third Lenten meditation, or what should be our attitude toward the religion of Jesus the Christ in Palmer?"

The special Lenten services will be continued in St. Paul's church next week. Tuesday evening, preaching by Rev. Charles Conklin of Springfield; Thursday evening, preaching by Rev. C. W. Biddle, D. D., of Spencer.

The W. C. T. U. will give an entertainment in the vestry of the Congregational church next Wednesday evening at 7.30, consisting of singing and instrumental music. Ice cream and cake will be served during the evening.

There was a good attendance at the lecture on the Passion Play Wednesday evening in the opera house, given by Prof. Drake, which was greatly enjoyed. St. Thomas's association, under whose auspices it was given, cleared $41.

Miss L. H. Brigham gave her lecture on "Saxony" in Holy Trinity church at New York last evening, and will speak in the Congregatianal church in Bristol, Ct., this evening under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor society.

G. B. Kenerson, who has been in the employ of the New London Northern road for 37 years and 10 months, has left the road and will go into business for himself. He has put in an engine and boiler, and will make a specialty of cleaning carpets.

The King's Daughters will hold a candy convention in the parlors of the Congregational church next Monday afternoon at 2.30, and all members of the order are invited. The evening session will be opened at 7.30, when an address will be given by the state secretary, Mrs. Eliza Trask Hill of Boston, to which the public is invited.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "Christ the unique man." In the evening at the same church there will be a stereoption service under the care of the Men's Sunday Evening club. The life of Elijah will be illustrated, and the service throughout will be by the aid of the stereopticon. All seats free, and everybody invited.

A quantity of unfinished hats, straw braid, trimmings, linings, ribbons, straw board, etc., a lot of chemicals and eight hydraulic presses, a part of the property in the estate of the Rogers-Osgood Hat Co., insolvent, will be sold at auction at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon on the premises occupied by the company, by order of the court of insolvency.

A horse driven by Edward Slattery ran away Monday near Blanchardville, overturned the carriage and threw the occupants out, one of them, Warren Mundell, being somewhat bruised by striking a fence. The horse became entangled in the harness after running a short distance and stopped. The men were on their way to Palmer to vote, and the horse became frightened by the cars.

Regarding the "Romance of Coon Hollow," which is to appear at the opera house on Thursday evening of next week, the Cincinnati *Enquirer* said: "If a thing of beauty is a joy forever, Coon Hollow must be just lovely, and it is nightly delighting splendid houses. The scene showing the band of colored boys and girls in songs and dances fairly brings down the house. It differs from the "Pickaninny Band" in "Old Kentucky," and the "Rising Sun Roarers" in "Blue Jeans," and yet is fully the equal of either. Better than this, the play has an interesting and consistent plot, with refined comedy, and the strongly drawn characters have a splendid company to interpret them. The scenic effects are simply magnificent." This play comes to the opera house next week with the gorgeous levee and plantation scenes, in which the Southern negroes and buck and wing dancing is one of the greatest scenes ever shown.

The heaviest snow storm of the winter came Monday, about ten inches of moist snow falling. It packed readily, and there was fine sleighing Tuesday and Wednesday, though the snow was fast disappearing under the rays of the sun and wheels would have been in order again but for another light snowfall yesterday which "greased up" the bare spots. It did not last long, however, for rain commenced to fall early in the forenoon and kept at it all day and far into the night. Yesterday morning there was something like 10 inches of snow on the ground; this morning there were places where there wasn't even the ground. For a time yesterday the snow held the water which fell, but after a while it began to yield up its accumulations, and the streets and gutters everywhere ran water, while the low places were soon transformed into ponds. This morning the river was the highest ever known when free from ice. The water from the Boston and Albany tracks poured down over the Commercial street sidewalk in a flood last night, and by this morning had washed a good-sized gully just below the bridge over the street. A washout was discovered under the track of the New London Northern road just above Three Rivers this morning about 6 o'clock, although a freight had gone over at 4, and it took until 10 o'clock to put it in safe condition for trains.

District Court.

Four civil cases were entered last Saturday, W. H. Welsh, Lorenzo Hutchinson, Charles Callahan and Timothy Callahan, all of Monson, against E. E. Eglee of New York; all actions of contract.

In the criminal court Michael Sohosky and Joseph Schimber of Rondsville paid $5 each for drunkenness.

On Monday John Q. Brierly of Amherst was sent to the house of correction for 60 days for drunkenness.

Wednesday morning Irving A. Elsbree, an inmate of the town farm who had secured liquor from outsiders in some way, was sent to the house of correction for 60 days for drunkenness.

Yesterday morning John McDonald, a woodchopper of Hardwick, was charged with drunkenness. He claimed to have come to town Wednesday to buy clothing and provisions, and while waiting for a train to have taken only two glasses of beer, but after that couldn't say what had happened. He was pretty drunk when taken in, and making a nuisance of himself in one of the stores. He was fined $5.

Regarding Our Collection of Taxes.

Editor of the Journal:—Many of the tax payers of Palmer think it is high time to call a halt on our lavish appropriations for taxes on the people, and especially this year when business depression is over the country and our manufacturers are obliged to reduce their works to half time. We notice forty-two articles in the town warrant to be acted on. Undoubtedly it would be for the interest of the town if half of them were passed over. With no new schoolhouses or bridges built the last year to be taxed for, it is very evident that our tax levy deserves greater consideration than has been given it in the past. We are the banner town for the highest tax rate of any town adjoining us, or any other in Western Massachusetts. Many cities and towns are cutting down appropriations asked for, all around. Tax payers ought to tremble under nearly a nineteen dollar tax rate, against twelve dollars in Springfield. Other towns have splendid water works, electric lights and fire departments, everything else that we have, and a tax rate much less than ours, and continue at a more reasonable rate. The fact is, money is voted away like water for about everything asked for, with little or no regard for the amount asked, or whether a less amount would not be for the best interests of the town and tax payers. The tax collector's office affords the largest revenue of any office in the town with the least labor attached, and should be reformed by selling the collection of taxes to the lowest bidder as heretofore done, or reducing the salary. It now seems to be very unpopular for the tax collector to be seen driving around town after taxes. Three-fourths of the taxes are paid in before September first to save the discount, and taxes which are not paid after notice being sent through the mail are reported as uncollectable and abated by the assessors. A very fat office is the collectorship as now run at $350 a year, and no trouble for delinquent tax payers to escape payments. Is it any wonder that so many want the place, with so little labor to be performed? Will some one inform the tax payers why between $300 and $400 were reported uncollectable and allowed by the assessors last year, if the business had been attended to? Also if any money was collected afterward, how much is ever paid into the treasury? ONE OF THE SUFFERERS.

PALMER CENTER.

Rufus Stimson was at home over Sunday and Monday.

Miss Ruth Naylor of Dalton is visiting friends here for a few days.

Miss Fannie Moore of Worcester was the guest of Miss Dimock over Sunday.

Judge Loren W. Collins of St. Cloud, Minn., was the guest of his sister, Mrs. P. S. Trumble, a few days last week and this. Mr. Collins has not been in Palmer before for nine years. He expects to return home the last of this week.

BONDSVILLE.

Voters can obtain a copy of the school report by calling for it at the post office.

Master Harry Lee is visiting his aunt, Mrs. C. F. Armstrong.

Mrs. Warren of New Hampshire is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ora Fuller.

George Lee has been called to Vermont by the illness of his daughter Mabel.

Mrs. Billings of Westfield, formerly of this place, called on friends Wednesday.

Mrs. Jane Thompson and son Arthur spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. E. C. Russell.

Harry A. Sedgwick of Athol is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell.

Timothy Potter has been appointed administrator of the estate of the late Luther Collis.

Mrs. Luther Collis left Bondsville Monday for Worcester, where she is to live with her daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. French of Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. George Moulton spent the first half of the week with friends in Lewiston, Me.

Mrs. Matthew Glaster died at her home last Saturday. Mrs. Glaster had spent nearly all her life here, and was a very well-known resident.

A large number of people attended the birthday party in the M. E. church Wednesday evening, and about $40 was made. The entertainment consisted of illustrated songs and advertisements, motion songs by children, and songs by Misses Grace and Blanche Fisher of Belchertown. Ice cream, cake and coffee were passed.

Simon Moynahan died at Carney Hospital, South Boston, Monday. The body was brought to Bondsville, and high mass was held Thursday morning. His death was a shock to his friends, who thought him improving. The grammar school, of which he was a member, attended mass. Young Moynahan had suffered for some time from a bone disease of the leg. In the early part of the winter he went to the hospital where, after a course of treatment, his leg was amputated. He returned to Bondsville and had attended school this winter. The old trouble broke out again, however, and a few weeks ago he had to return to the hospital. It was found necessary to amputate the leg again, and he did not recover from the operation.

THORNDIKE.

Voters can obtain a copy of the school report by calling for it at the post office.

Fred O. Carter, who has been quite ill for some time, is convalescent.

John Samdall of Boston was the guest of his sister during the week.

John Murphy has accepted a position at the Converse House, Palmer.

Miss Alice Flynn of Springfield is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Crimings.

Mrs. Susie Caswell of Boston has been the guest of a friend in town during the week.

Mrs. Page of Jamestown, N. Y., has been the guest of the Misses Page during the past week.

The temperance lecture given at the Congregational church on Saturday evening was well attended.

Miss Mary Keefe has gone to West Warren to learn the millinery trade with her aunt, Mrs. Maloney.

The entertainment which was to have been given on Monday evening by the Vernon Bros., was given up.

George Matthews and William Laplant spent Friday with friends in Spencer, returning Saturday evening.

Mrs. Joseph Laplant was suddenly called to Warren on Saturday by the severe illness of her sister, Mrs. Rodgers.

J. O. Hamilton's new house is fast approaching completion. George Hutchinson of Enfield is doing the work.

Miss Katie McCarthy left her home on Monday for Northampton, where she will work at the millinery business.

Several families are to move this week to Northbridge, among them being Mr. Massie, Mr. Lahoullier and Mr. Gilenus.

Maurice F. Kelliher has returned to Boston, where he will resume his studies, after spending a pleasant vacation in town.

John Moran of Ware, Fred Edwards of Stafford Springs, and John Farrill of Waterbury were in town Monday, coming home to vote.

Monday's election seems to be the only topic for conversation, particularly the license part of it. There was more interest shown here than in any election in many years.

Several persons from this village attended the funeral of Simon Moynahan, who died at the Carney Hospital at Boston on Tuesday, which was held from the Catholic church in Bondsville on Thursday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Kendall, who are soon to move to Amherst, were given a reception and surprise by a large number of their friends on Wednesday evening and presented with a clock. The affair was held at the home of Mrs. Kendall's sister, Mrs. E. J. Fuller. Refreshments were served, and all present enjoyed a very pleasant time, leaving for their homes at a late hour.

THREE RIVERS.

Voters can obtain a copy of the school report by calling for it at the post office.

Miss M. L. Johnson has returned from the spring openings, and announces to the public that on and after April 1st she will display a full line of millinery goods at lowest prices.

Mr. Faucher, with his family, has gone to Canada.

The whist club met at the home of H. R. Paine this week.

Miss Minnie Lane visited friends in West Warren this week.

R. C. Newell has gone to Clifton Springs, N. Y., for his health.

Mr. Deinelle has moved with his family to New Bedford this week.

Elmer Powell, who has been sick for a week or more, is now able to be out.

On account of the election Monday the mill did not run, but ran all day Tuesday.

Mr. Grise has moved his store into the building formerly occupied by the post office.

Mrs. Frank Lavine was the guest of Miss Walker of Belchertown for a few days this week.

The Ladies' Home Circle meeting was held in the vestry of the Union church Wednesday afternoon.

One of the electric lights in this village has been out three nights in succession, when all of the rest were burning.

Joseph Venn, who has been employed in the mill for a number of years, left Monday to accept a position in a boiler house at Taunton.

An unusally heavy vote was polled in this precinct last Monday, 162 out of the 193 names on the voting list, gaining a majority of 23 for no-license.

Large quantities of wood are being hauled into the place, the Palmer Mill company giving from their wood lot all the wood the mill help want for the cutting and hauling.

Fred Allen left Monday for his new position as milk peddler for Rev. James Tufts of Monson. Mr. Allen has made many friends in this village who will regret his departure.

At the Baptist church next Sunday, preaching by E. A. Thomas at 10 45 a. m.; at 7 p. m., third sermon in Prodigal Son series; subject, the "Far country—famine and want."

A leap year dance held at Belchertown last Friday evening was attended by a party from this village comprised of twelve ladies and four gentlemen. A good time was reported.

There was a large gathering at the Baptist church last Sunday evening at the temperance rally. There was special singing, and addresses by Mr. E. A. Thomas and Rev. G. S. Butler.

Last Saturday noon Supt. R. C. Newell called all of the boys, 16 years of age and under employed in the mill, into his office and presented them with a cloth-bound copy of the Life of Washington.

The male quartet of this place, consisting of Messrs. Warriner, Upham, Trickett and Senical, attended the temperance meeting held at Bondsville Tuesday evening, where their singing was appreciated by all present.

The funeral of Mrs. Edward Carroll occurred Tuesday afternoon from her late home on Anderson avenue. Mrs. Carroll had been a sufferer from a complication of diseases for nearly two years, and has had the sympathy of the entire community. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.

WANTED.—EXPERIENCED OPERATORS on Wilcox & Gibbs straw sewing machines on men's and boys' hats. Also trimmers for the same. Plenty of work and a long season.
5-51 NELSON & LADOW, Upton, Mass.

DIED.

At Bondsville, 14th, Mrs. Matthew Glaster.
At Monson, 15th, Sophronia M., 68, wife of John Dwight Bradway.
At Monson, 19th, Albert William Sutcliffe.
At Monson, 16th, Ellen E., wife of Carlos L Peck.
At Belchertown, 16th, James M. Stevens, 83.
At Belchertown, 18th, Lyman Rice, 83.
At Hampden, 14th, Miss Sabra G. Cady, 96.
At North Wilbraham, 10th, Clifford Bennett, 3 m. and 13 d., infant son of Charles F. and Anne S. Fuller.
At Boston, 16th, Simon Moynahan, 18, of Bondsville.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue.
tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

GIRL WANTED.—For general housework. Must be competent.
tf-49 MRS. L. E. CHANDLER, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Plymouth Rock and Buff Cochin cockerels; also eggs for hatching.
tf-38 RALPH LeGRO, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—One ton of rye hay and 30 tons of good hay. W. LAWRENCE,
1*51 Palmer, Mass.

TO RENT OR FOR SALE.—On South Main street, corner Fox Avenue; tenement of 8 rooms. Inquire at the house.
tf-47 E. RAMSDEN.

FOR SALE.—White and yellow pine wood, $2.50 per cord, delivered. Plymouth Rock and brown leghorn eggs for setting.
4-49ks H. CHAPMAN, Palmer.

PIGS FOR SALE.—Twelve pigs, nice ones. Inquire at hardware store of E. A. Buck & Co., or at house of G. E. Buck, West Main street, Palmer, Mass. 2-51ks

—— ROSES. ——
PINKS, - - - 30c Dozen
DAFFODILS, - - - 35c "
ROMAN HYACINTHS, - - 35c "
All kinds of floral designs made at
8*48 BLODGETT'S GREENHOUSE.

Palmer Savings Bank,
Palmer, Mass.
Money deposited on or before Wednesday, April 1st, will commence interest from that date.
H. G. Loomis, Pres. H. W. McGregory, Treas.
Interest paid in 1895, 4¼ per cent, free of tax.

ODD FELLOWS OPERA HOUSE,
THURSDAY EVE., MARCH 26.
The big scenic production,
"A Romance of Coon Hollow."
See the Bursting dam. Steamboat race. Plantation scene. Cotton press. Tragedy. Twenty serenaders.
Seats at Allen's, Saturday, 21st.

A high-liver with a torpid liver will not be a long-liver. Correct the liver with DeWitt's Little Early Risers, little pills that cure dyspepsia and constipation. LeGro & Lynde.

Wall Papers.
New styles, spring patterns. Borders to match.
How nice your rooms will look with new paper on them, and more healthy, too.
For the . . .
largest and best assortment,
. . . go to
LeGRO & LYNDE'S,
next to post office, PALMER.

TEETH. . .
Artificial teeth without plates. Teeth extracted without pain with local anaesthetic.
GAS ADMINISTERED.
Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5.30 p. m.
OPEN EVENINGS
Dr. O. P. ROLLER, D. D. S.,
Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. LeGro & Lynde.

For the bath.
Soaps, sponges, brushes, toilet waters and powders, sea salt, etc.
Proper bathing is a luxury. The things cost but little if bought of us.
LeGRO & LYNDE,
Next to Post Office,
PALMER.

Insurance
of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.
Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

OUR SPRING
Millinery Opening
will take place
Tuesday and Wednesday,
March 25 and 26.
You may reasonably expect every season better and better from us. This season you will be astonished as to the LEAP ahead we have taken.
The Best Style—first.
The Finest Exclusive Millinery—next.
The LOWEST PRICES—last, but not least.
Everybody cordially invited.
S. LEVISON,
350 Main St., SPRINGFIELD.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Harriet N. Josselyn of Palmer, Mass., to Calvin W. Johnson of said Palmer, dated February 25th, 1895, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, libro 539, folio 290, will be sold at public auction, on the premises at the highway hereinafter mentioned, on Monday, the thirteenth day of April, 1896, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—a certain tract of land, situate in the northwesterly part of Monson in said county, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northwest corner of the tract on line of land of Err L. Maxwell and the heirs of Elijah M. Trumble; thence southerly on said Maxwell's east line to the north side of the Hovey farm, now owned by Merrill A. Stebbins; thence easterly on said Merrill A. Stebbins to the highway; thence northwesterly on the highway to land now or late of said Trumble heirs; thence westerly on said land now or late of said heirs to the place of beginning. Containing 90 acres, more or less.

The sale will be made subject to a previous mortgage on the same property to secure the sum of $700 and interest, the amount of which will be stated at the time of sale.

$100 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

CALVIN W. JOHNSON, Mortgagee.
By W. W. LEACH, his Attorney.
Palmer, Mass., March 18, 1896. 3-51

FARM FOR SALE.—Administrator's sale of farm property, located in Hardwick, Mass., midway between Ware and Barre, about three-fourths of a mile from Furnace Station on the Ware River Road; about one mile from New Braintree Station; and less than two miles from Gilbertville Station on Massachusetts Central Railroad. This farm embraces 150 acres, mostly tillable land in a high state of cultivation; keeps 20 cows, and sufficient teams to do the work of the place, and there is plenty of wood for home use. A creamery is located near by which takes all the milk produced on the farm, if party running the same desires so to dispose of it. This is one of the fine farms of the state, and can be had at a bargain. For full particulars apply at 105 Summer street, room 16, Boston, Mass. 3-51

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. HAMPDEN, ss.
In the case of the Rogers-Osgood Hat Company, an Insolvent Corporation.
By order of the Court of Insolvency will be sold at public auction on Saturday, the 21st day of March, 1896, at 2 p. m., on the premises recently occupied by said insolvent corporation in Palmer, in said county, a quantity of straw braids, hats in bandboxes, hats in process of manufacture, trimmings, linings, ribbons, straw board, chemicals and other supplies, and eight hydraulic presses.
1-51 CHARLES G. GARDNER, Assignee.

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
22-tf Palmer.

Quick in effect, heals and leaves no scar. Burning, scaly skin eruptions quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Applied to burns, scalds, old sores, it is magical in effect. Always cures piles. LeGro & Lynde.

We've made hosts of friends
through our coffee. People hear of its rare flavor and strength. They get some, "just to try," and find it's so much finer than any other they've ever used. Then they think if our coffee is so good—everything else ought to be in keeping with it. That's true also—and we get their entire grocery trade. Suppose you try a pound? But 38c. . . . . .
Java and Mocha Coffee 38c lb.

Bargains this week:

Royal Baking Powder, in 1 lb. cans,	40c
Gold Dust Washing Powder,	20c
1 lb. Evaporated Apricots,	10c
3 lbs. prunes for Large and soft.	25c
5 lbs. Carolina Head Rice for	25c
Can Peaches,	10c
Can Pineapple,	10c
Can Corn, 10c,	3 for 25c
Can Clams, 10c,	3 for 25c
1 gal. Golden Drip Syrup, with jug,	26c

Delicacies:
Cheese Wafers.
Reception Flakes.
Edam Cheese.
Pine Apple Cheese.
Crosse & Blackwell's Olives, in pints and quarts.
Blue Label Ketchup.

Strawberries, Cherries, Pears, Plums, Peaches, Apricots, Sliced Pineapple. CANNED IN SUGAR SYRUP.

J. F. Foley,
Corner Walnut and Main streets,
. . . PALMER, MASS.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.
We shall open on
Saturday, March 21st,
IN OUR REMODELED BASEMENT,
A new department,
THAT OF
Housekeeping Goods,
which will be the largest and best appointed of any in Western New England.
It will include complete lines of all the best and most reliable goods, that all housekeepers will appreciate, viz:
WOODEN WARE,
TIN and ALUMINUM WARE,
WIRE GOODS,
ENAMELED WARE,
CUTLERY,
BASKETS OF ALL KINDS,
BROOMS and BRUSHES,
INDURATED FIBRE WARE.
In fact, everything that helps in the household duties.
Basement.
We also open at the same time a department devoted to
Trunks and Bags.
An entire store has been given to this line, which embraces all the best and newest that have been brought out in these goods. The stock is immense, surpassing any of its kind hereabout.
We invite your early inspection of these departments. There's much to interest you—not only in the goods themselves, but in prices as well, which will be as low as the lowest.
Basement.
MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Good looking people
usually have good teeth. LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER will keep the teeth white, gums healthy and breath pure.
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

This cold = weather = will not last much longer. Soon the first swallow will return, quickly followed by others. Then you will begin to think of your spring wardrobe.
Our = = = Spring = = Suits = = = are in, and beauties they are at the price.
Blue Serges are always neat. We have them at $10 and $15.
Black Clay Worsteds at $10, $12, $15 and $18. Well trimmed and perfect fitting.
Cheaper suits of different grades for men and boys.
See our New line of Hats.
D. L. BODFISH,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

WE BEGIN THE NEW YEAR WITH
bargains in dress goods,
BY OFFERING A LINE OF
wool dress goods at just half price,
and so from week to week we shall make such offerings as will make it
of

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 20, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

M. E. Church Quarterly Conference.

The last quarterly conference of the year was held by Presiding Elder Thorndike of the Springfield district at the Methodist church last Friday evening. Of the 24 members, 20 were present. Reports comparing favorably with those of recent years were presented by W. H. Marble; Horace Squier, treasurer; F. M. King, superintendent of the Sunday school; and from the various organizations connected with the church, as the Ladies' Benevolent society, Woman's Foreign Missionary society, Young Ladies' Mission band, Epworth League and Junior League. The treasurer's report of the year's expenses is: Pastor's salary, $1100; heating and lighting, $160; sexton, $120; music, $200, presiding elder, $50. Mr. Marble's report showed: Church membership 241, there being 27 non-residents; probationers, 23; baptized, 14; taken into membership, 33; dismissed by certificate, 3; deaths, 3 (a death has since occurred); collected for benevolences, $225; parsonage debt reduced about $135; membership of Junior League increased from 30 to 52. The following is the board of stewards and the year in which each was first elected: Horace Squier, 1859; Harrison C. Day, 1877; Albert Bedurtha, 1881; Henry C. Bugbee, 1883; Hiram A. Felton, 1887; George L. Keeney, 1887; William H. Underwood, 1889; Charles A. Bradway, 1889; Adelbert W. Ferry, 1890; William F. Holloway, 1890; Joel H. Thompson, 1892; Edward J. Osborne, 1896. These trustees were elected: Horace Squier, Benjamin A. Day, Solomon Squier, Asa W. Leonard, Wilbur M. Fay, William S. Nason, Daniel Watson, Frank M. King and Thomas H. Todd; district steward, Harrison C. Day; recording steward, Charles A. Bradway; parsonage committee, Mrs. H. G. Rogers, Mrs. H. E. Bugbee, Mrs. S. Nason and Mrs. J. Osborne; delegate to the lay electoral conference held in Springfield, April 10, H. C. Day. Quarterly conference committees were elected on estimating the pastor's salary, tracts, church extension, freedmen's aid, temperance, missionary work, Sunday school and education. The return of Rev. Mr. Marble for the fifth year was requested.

Death of Mrs. Carlos L. Peck.

Ellen E., wife of Carlos L. Peck, passed from this life Monday morning at 7 o'clock at her High street home. She had been ill for nine days, and her death was due to pneumonia. Mrs. Peck was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Sedgwick, and was born at South Belchertown in April, 1849, and it was there that her early life was spent. In 1870 she married Carlos L. Peck, who was bookkeeper for Merrick, Fay & Co., straw goods manufacturers, and is now employed at W. N. Flynt & Sons' store in a similar capacity. To them have been born two daughters, Misses Mary and Addie, and three sons, Edward, of the Worcester School of Technology, Rufus and Luther. Mrs. Peck was one in whom many fine traits of womanhood were blended. She was devoted to her family, helpful in times of sickness and trouble, an efficient member of the Dorcas society and a faithful friend. She will be greatly missed by all with whom she was intimately associated. She leaves, besides her husband and children, her mother, who resides in Palmer, four sisters, Mrs. Amelia Learned of Palmer, Mrs. James Jones of Denver, Col., Mrs. Edward D. Cushman and Mrs. Rufus Fay of Monson, and a brother, Homer G. Sedgwick, of Athol. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon. Rev. F. S. Hatch officiated, and Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Norcross sang "One sweetly solemn thought," and "Jesus, as Thou wilt." The bearers were members of the family, Homer G. and Harry G. Sedgwick of Athol, Ira L. Peck of Norwich, Ct., Dr. N. W. Rand, Edward D. Cushman and Rufus Fay. The burial was in the Center cemetery. Mrs. Jones of Denver arrived in time for the funeral.

Death of Mrs. J D. Bradway.

Sophronia M., 68, wife of John Dwight Bradway of district No. 6, died Sunday of pneumonia. She had been in somewhat feeble health for some time. The funeral was held at the house Wednesday. A quartette composed of Mrs. W. A. Squier, Miss Mabel L. Tucker, Rev. W. H. Marble and C. H. Keep sang "Jesus, lover of my soul," and "We shall sleep, but not forever," and Mr. Marble, pastor of the Methodist church, officiated. The burial was in Moulton Hill cemetery. The bearers, members of the family, were O. E. Bradway, C. L. Jewett, William Bradway, C. A. Bradway, F. P. Bradway of Willimantic, Ct., and E. C. Bradway. Mrs. Bradway's maiden name was also Bradway, and she was born December 21, 1827, on Moulton Hill, Monson. She was married to Mr. Bradway about 49 years ago, and united with the Methodist church in 1875. She was a quiet, unassuming woman, and much respected. She leaves, besides her husband, one daughter, Viola, wife of C. L. Jewett, and one son, Omar E. Bradway, who with his wife (Flora Sutcliffe) live at the Bradway homestead.

Horse Racing on the Snow.

The much talked of horse race between "Glammis," 2 22½, and "Dutch Girl, 2 27¾, took place Wednesday. The street was lined with spectators, and the excitement was great. The two horses are considered the fastest trotters on snow in town, and many are of the opinion that the pacers, notwithstanding their fast records, can beat them. The course was from Pendergast's market to the Monson House, a distance of half a mile; best three in five was the rule. The horses got away with but little scoring, and showed much speed. The little mare proved an easy winner, however, in straight heats. The second time up it was intensely interesting; "Glammis" led by a length until within a few rods of the finish, when the mare made a great spurt and beat him out by half a length. It is understood that a match race for 100 bushels of oats has been arranged to take place on the Palmer track as soon as the weather and track is suitable.

OLD SHOES

can be saved if repaired in season.

Our prices are right; the stock we use the best. Our work . cannot be beaten. .

NEW SHOES.

If your old shoes are all played out, just come and be fitted . . . to a pair of . . .

FULLER'S $3 SHOES.

If you want better ones we have them; also shoes for less money.

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - Mass.

A Narrow Escape.

W. A. Needham and William McAuliffe had a close call last Saturday at the "Rock house." A charge of dynamite had been placed in the ground several days before, but had failed to explode. They had removed the cartridge and were digging up the earth with bars when there came an explosion. Mr. Needham was injured about the face, receiving a wound above his eye which bled profusely, and his eyes received enough sand and dynamite to render them very painful. Mr. McAuliffe did not get as much of the stuff in his face, but more about his body and legs. One knee was injured, but not seriously.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Gage spent Tuesday at Warren.

Frank L. Homer of Somers, Ct., is to return to Monson.

Mrs. Cornelia Edson of Washington street has gastric fever.

The Dorcas society met Wednesday with Mrs. Charles O. Chapin.

N. O. Todd will probably remain in town the coming season.

Miss Lottie Moulton of Worcester spent Sunday with friends here.

The Current Events club met this afternoon with Mrs. G. C. Flynt.

Miss Clara A. Wood returned Monday from a visit at her Springfield home.

A. W. K. Ward, who is quite proficient in practice, is now open for an engagement.

Miss Sageman of New York spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Edward P. Newton.

Mrs. W. N. Flynt is spending the week with Mrs. Henry A. King of Springfield.

On account of the weather the Academy held but one session on Monday and Thursday.

A petition is in the hands of the selectmen, asking that Highland avenue be made a town road.

Charles Jordan, formerly of Monson, now of Chicago, has been visiting S. F. Cushman this week.

Dr. C. W. Jackson returned last Friday from Philadelphia, where he visited his sister, Dr. Ferris.

The King's Daughters will meet next Friday evening with Mrs. Charles Abbott at South Monson.

Rev. F. S. Hatch will preach the special Lenten sermon in the Universalist church Tuesday evening.

There will be a Republican caucus this evening in Memorial Hall to chose delegates to the state convention.

Mr. Hammel of Cambridge, the maker, was in town Wednesday repairing the organ in the Universalist church.

J. A. Southard, division passenger agent of the New London Northern road, was the guest of G. C. Flynt Monday.

Rev. Harry Blackford of the Universalist church will take for his subject Sunday, "Following Christ at a distance."

Rev. F. S. Hatch gave a second informal talk on "Great orators whom I have heard," before the Academy this afternoon.

Father Foley of Worcester, formerly of Monson, and Father Lawler of Stafford Springs were in town St. Patrick's Day.

Prof. A. W. Crockett of the Academy faculty has been unable to hear his classes this week on account of an attack of the grippe.

The last special Lenton sermon at the Congregational church will be given by Rev. J. E. Tuttle, "The approach to the Passion."

Rev. W. H. Marble offered to give a Bible to the first child who brought in a $5 missionary collection. Olive Morgan won the Bible.

The men members of the Epworth League will give a sociable Wednesday evening, April 1, in the vestry of the Methodist church.

Mrs. Frank L. Bliss and Miss Strout were called to their Maine home Wednesday on account of the serious illness of their brother.

The Dorcas society of the Congregational church will have an old folks' concert at the close of the season, with Arthur D. Norcross in charge.

M. & M. Gavin will close their store next Thursday night, and will open at their new store in Heimann & Lichten's block the Monday following.

Vincenzo Riccobuono, employed by the W. N. Flynt Granite company, has taken the preliminary steps toward becoming a citizen of the United States.

The registrars of voters will be in session next Tuesday from 7.30 a. m. to 9 p. m., and Saturday (28th) from 12 m. to 10 p. m., at which time registration will close.

Principal A. M. Burke was called to his home in Norwich, Ct., last Sunday by the serious illness of his father, Mr. George Reynolds, who is suffering from heart failure.

At a session of the probate court held in Holyoke Wednesday the will of Hannah J. Darling, late of this place, was approved, and Alice E. Darling was appointed executrix.

John Orcutt's pacer fell a victim to spinal meningitis last week, and on Sunday Mr. Orcutt decided to have him shot. H. C. Norcross, who is an expert in that line, did the work.

To accommodate those who desire to attend the production of "Coon Hollow" at the opera house in Palmer next Thursday evening, a special train will leave Monson at 7.20, returning after the show.

The storm and high winds of Thursday night did much damage to the electric light and telephone wires. The street wires became crossed in the early evening, and the lights had to be turned off.

A reader writes that "It is now thought that the article which appeared in the JOURNAL two weeks ago as to an equal rights club, and which has caused no end of talk, was written by a man. We will await developments at the town caucus."

There will be a teachers' meeting at the Green street grammar school next Friday afternoon at 1.30. Miss Sarah E. Brassill, supervisor of sciences in the Cambridge and Quincy schools, and James Hall, assistant state supervisor of drawing, will speak. Miss Brassill will talk on "Geology," and Mr. Hall on "Design."

The body of Miss Sabra G. Cady was brought to Monson from Hampden yesterday for burial in the Butler district cemetery. Miss Cady was a native of Monson; she was born in 1799, and was a member of the Congregational church for more than 70 years. She will be remembered as a sister of the late Dr. Henry Cady.

The telephone exchange is to be located in G. L. Fuller's store. The switchboard was put in last Saturday. The hours of local service will be from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m., week days only. There will be a pay station at the Monson House for out-of-town use nights and Sundays. It is expected that the system will be in running order in about a week.

The public schools will open Monday. There will be no school at East Hill, and the ten scholars will attend the village schools. The primary room at the State street school will be used this term for the first time, and will be for the second and third grades, which will be made up mostly of pupils from No. 1 and East Hill; Miss Lulu C. Vaille of the latter district will be the teacher.

The storm of yesterday and last night was very severe, though no serious damage had been reported this morning. An electric light wire broke down near Herbert M. Smith's house, and a horse owned by T. G. Carew received a shock from it which threw him down. The old story of water in the cellars on low streets can be repeated with truth, and the Chicopee brook overflowed its banks.

Albert William Sutcliffe, class of '98, Monson Academy, died at his home in district No 6. yesterday noon of diphtheria, after a week's illness. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Sutcliffe. He leaves an older brother Harry, and three sisters, Miss Eva, who teaches at No. 1, Miss Kittie, of the Boston conservatory of music, and Miss Clara, teacher at No. 6. The family has the sympathy of the townspeople.

It is stated that Dr. C. W. Jackson declines a reëlection on the school board. This is much regretted, as he has been a most efficient member for nine years. Of course Dr. N. W. Rand will be retained. Lee Blanchard, whose term also expires, has been of great help, and the chances for his support at the coming caucus are good. The names of R. P. Cushman and L. C. Flynt are mentioned as possible candidates.

The St. Cecilia dramatic company of St. Patrick's church presented "The Shaughraun" at Memorial Hall Tuesday evening to a full house. The parts were without exception well taken, and it seemed a pity that Monson had no well equipped stage where the play might have been given. The company secured appropriate scenery, but of course much time was consumed in nailing it in place between the acts. The Monson Orchestral club furnished music.

The war lecture by Rev. J. Pitner at Memorial Hall last Friday evening was much enjoyed. The speaker gave personal recollections of the war, many being of a humorous nature. It is understood that A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, has secured Mr. Pitner to lecture for them later on. The fifth and last lecture of the course will be given by Prof. Arthur N. Burke Friday evening, April 17, and will be "Alaska and the Yellowstone Park," illustrated by the stereopticon.

Some of the young ladies are planning for a leap year party, to be given in Memorial Hall, March 31st. Music will be by the Philharmonic Orchestra of Springfield, with a concert from 8 to 9, and dancing from 9 to 12. The committee of arrangements is Miss Alice Park, Miss Eva Manchester, Miss Minnie Gilligan and Alice Crossman. Gallery tickets are on sale by the committee of arrangements. This promises to be quite a novelty for Monson young men, as it will be the first of the kind in town for a number of years.

An organ recital will be given in the Congregational church next Wednesday evening by Prof. John S. Coy, assisted by Miss Anna T. Murray, soprano, of Springfield, and Mrs. Hattie L Chickering, accompanist. The recital will begin at 8 o'clock, and the public is invited. The programme follows:

Praeludium Et Firga.	Bach
Pastorale in B flat.	Foote
O Salutaris.	Verdi
Overture, Masaanirllo.	Auber
"The Gift."	Behrens
"Goodby."	Tosti
"At Evening."	Buck
Duet, "Eden-land."	Dana
Military March from Faust.	Gounod

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Herbert Tupper has sold his fish business to Frank Toby.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fuller died Monday night, and was buried Friday.

Bert Waters, invoice clerk at the Cutler Co's. mill, severs his connection with the firm Saturday night.

Misses Irene and Olive Wall returned to Boston Saturday after a visit of three weeks with friends in town.

A slight washout three-fourths of a mile east of the Boston and Albany station on the east-bound track necessitated the running of trains cautiously at that point this morning.

WALES.

Mrs. James McBride has been confined to her bed several days with grippe.

Mrs. H. H. Hall and Mrs. W. S. Lyon spent Wednesday with friends in Ware.

The Republican caucus to choose delegates to the state and district conventions will be held this evening.

Mr. Kendrick of Ware moved here Wednesday. He has a position with H. E. Shaw as teamster.

Several people have been attacked with a disease akin to grippe this week, some of whom are very sick.

The schools commenced Monday with the exception of the primary in the Centre, which was delayed one day on account of the teacher not arriving.

W. A. Lyon & Co., have a new sign, one of the finest in Wales. It is laid in gold leaf, and is 18 feet long. W. Chamberlain & Co. also have a new sign put up this week.

The entertainment given by the Methodists last week was very fine. Milton Brown, M. E. Brown and Miss Hobb of Monson furnished music, which was of a high character and much enjoyed.

The old folks of Staffordville, Ct., will give an old-time concert, consisting of ye olden time singing of sacred and other songs, dressed in ancient costumes, this evening at the Baptist church, followed by a baked bean and pumpkin pie supper.

HAMPDEN.

Mrs. Minor Hitchcock, a woman 88 years of age, fell and fractured her hip last Saturday. She is now getting along quite well.

At a session of the probate court held in Holyoke Wednesday permission was granted Patrick D and Catherine Murphy to adopt James Feeney.

Death of the Oldest Person in Town.

Miss Sabra G. Cady, 96, the oldest person in the place, died last Saturday at the home of her brother, Willard Cady, with whom she had lived for the past 15 years. Her death was due to old age. She was born at Monson in 1799, and was the third child of Henry G. and Margaret P. Cady. Miss Cady was one of a family of ten children, seven of whom lived to an advanced age. She was educated in the public schools of Monson and the seminary at Hamilton, N. Y. After the completion of her education she taught school for 20 years, and then kept house for a brother. She joined the Congregational church at Monson over 70 years ago, and had been an exemplary member ever since. Up to the age of 82 she was a regular attendant at the services, and walked a mile to and from the church. She was never sick enough to have a physician, and the only medicine she ever took was a cough mixture. She was a sister of the late Dr. Henry Cady of Monson and Marcius Cady of South Wilbraham. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. W. A. Janes returned home last week after a week's stay in Boston and Worcester.

Mrs. Albert Pierson, who has been confined to her room for a week with the grippe, is improving.

The winter term of the Hitchcock Free High School closes to-day. The school will reopen the 31st.

Walter Brown has charge of the carrying of the mail to Holland, owing to the ill health of mail carrier Moulton.

Mrs. Sumner Parker came to her home Tuesday, after being absent several months visiting her niece, Mrs. Turner, in Auburndale.

The Hitchcock Free High School will give an entertainment and interview in the town hall this evening. Miss Sterns of Boston has been selected as the reader, and Prof. Howard of Springfield is the singer. Mr. Howard is well known as a fine tenor, and all who hear him will be well paid.

Celebrated His 82d Birthday.

The 82d birthday of Amos Monroe was quietly observed last Friday by calls from townspeople during the day, and by various tokens of remembrance. Although physically feeble all winter, Mr. Monroe has enjoyed the possession of all his faculties and has taken as keen an interest as ever in people and events. It is six years since he retired from the proprietorship of the Brimfield hotel at the close of nearly 40 years of hotel keeping. The Brimfield Hotel, destroyed by fire soon afterwards, will always be associated with Mr. Monroe, whose management did so much to make it the pride of the town as well as a favorite resort for guests. Retirement to private life and advancing age in no degree diminished the cordial feeling and hearty hospitality which have won for "Uncle Amos" hosts of friends scattered far and wide, and in the little village where he is held in affectionate esteem. Conspicuous among these who paid their respects to their venerable townsman on his birthday were a number of citizens who have passed the three-score-and-ten limit, and several who have reached the age of fourscore. Although Mr. Munroe showed no especial fatigue from the effects of the visit, which he most thoroughly enjoyed, he has failed more perceptibly since that time, and for the past few days has been in a very feeble condition.

WARREN.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Segar are visiting in Westerly, R. I.

The Jenks mill has closed for the present, with the exception of one room.

Mrs. Whitney and Miss Strickland are spending a few weeks in Boston.

The Home Missionary society held a sociable at Hotel Ramsdell Wednesday evening.

Dr. Robert Hastings and wife of Brookline have been spending a few days with friends in town.

Mrs. Washburn of Boston and Mrs. Stevens of Providence are the guests of Mrs. Julian Newton.

The public schools commenced Monday, and Miss Mary Burbank resumed her former position as principal of the high school.

A citizens' caucus is called for next Tuesday night in the town hall. D. G. Hitchcock will preside.

The Slater Co. has the contract for building the engine to be used by the Electric Car Co. It is expected that the road will be completed by July 1st.

Mrs. Marble of Worcester gave a talk on Cranford in Mrs. George Shumway's parlors Saturday afternoon; at the close tea was served to those present.

The "Little Vernon Brothers," juvenile wonders, will give a musical exhibition in tha town hall next Wednesday evening under the auspices of the Boys' Brigade.

The drama, "Shaun Aroon," given Tuesday evening by the St. Athanasius dramatic society, was a great success. All of the parts were well taken and the hall was well filled.

A part of the new machinery for the Bradford yarn mill has come and is being put in position. The company has leased the mill for five years, and will furnish the Sayles & Jenks mill with woolen yarn.

John F. Dugan has been chosen delegate from the A. O. H. of this place to attend the county convention in Worcester. John P. Sheehan, the president, has been chosen to attend the convention in Boston April 19th.

At a meeting of the school committee held last Friday afternoon, the annual report of Superintendent Clarence A. Brodeur was heard. In his report he recommended that the committee ask for the following appropriations from the town, for the schools for the coming year: Teachers' salaries, $10,400; music, $500; transportation, $700; evening schools, $200; superintendent's salary, $600; repairs and incidentals, $1400; fuel and care of buildings, $2400; books and supplies, $1200. It was also voted to grant the schools a holiday, Monday, April 20.

BELCHERTOWN.

George L. Goodwin is seriously ill at his home.

A. C. Smith has been appointed road commissioner.

Avery W. Stacy has a position in a bicycle factory in Buffalo, N. Y.

R. M. Hockenhull of Jacksonville, Ill., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Jennie H. Hook.

The farm of the late David Wright will be sold at auction next Thursday by order of the probate court.

The ladies of the Methodist church will hold a social this evening at the home of Rev. and Mrs. S. A. Bagg.

Mrs. George Sanford has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Alfred Heath, in South Framingham.

H. A. Hollis of Amherst has the contract for the extensive repairs which are to be made on the Belcher House.

Mrs. R. L. Bridgman has gone to Northampton for a few days' visit with her friend, Mrs. R. E. Edward. Mrs. Bridgman will attend the reception at the Dimmock place in Leeds.

Mrs. Daniel Ballou, who was severely injured March 7th by a fall on a slippery walk, is in a critical condition. Dr. Sweet pronounced the hip broken and the joint dislocated. The limb is very badly swollen and there is small chance for her recovery.

Lyman Rice died at his home Wednesday morning at the age of 83 years, his death being due to heart trouble. A widow and three children survive him, Mrs. Henry Brown of Enfield, Mrs. Samuel Allen of this place, and George A. Rice, station agent at Palmer. He also leaves a brother, Horatio, who lives in town.

Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Capitola, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Fairchild of Norwich, Ct., and Frank J. Demond of Springfield. The ceremony will take place in the Congregational church of this village next Thursday afternoon. Miss Fairchild has been a successful teacher in several of the public schools here, and Mr. Demond, who is a practicing lawyer in Springfield, was formerly principal of the Belchertown high school.

The following teachers have been chosen for the coming year by the school board: Assistant teacher in the high school, Miss Annie Whelon; Center grammar, Miss Ida Shaw; Center primary, Miss Louise E. Allen; South Center, Miss Luella P. Hawks; Mill Valley, Miss Nellie Landers; Cold Spring, Miss Hutchinson; Franklin, Miss Josie P. Sullivan; assistant, Miss Mabel E. Ryther; Liberty, Miss Susan M. Hubbard; Washington, Miss Julia Smith; Chestnut Hill, H. C. Knight; Rock Rimmon, Miss Olive Goodwin; Holyoke, Miss Etta Gold; Federal street, Mrs. Elizabeth Gotberlett; Lake Vale, Miss Edith Hobson; Union, Arthur E Pease; West Hill, Orison B. Lane; East hill, Miss Alice Smith; Laurel, Miss Edith Towne; Blue Meadow, Miss Rose B. Olds. The appointment of a teacher for the high school has not yet been made.

Death of an Old Resident.

James M. Stevens, 83, an old and respected citizen of this place, died Monday at his home as the result of a paralytic shock. He was a resident of the town for over 50 years, and notwithstanding his advanced age, had never employed a doctor until his last illness. His wife, whose maiden name was Hannah Fuller of Woodstock, Vt., died about four years ago. He leaves one son and four daughters. The son is Capt. M. J. Stevens of No. 8 engine company of Springfield, and the sisters are Mrs. Julia Warner of Northampton, Mrs. Ora W. Shumway of Bondville, Mrs. T. E. Gibney of Fall River and Mrs. Charles Randall of this place. Mr. Stevens was born in Woodstock, Vt., in 1812, and lived there till about 30 years old, when he moved to Belchertown, where he engaged in farming. He carried on a farm until about 10 years ago. He was a member of the Baptist church, but belonged to no secret society. He was too old to enlist in the civil war when it broke out, but his father, Monroe Stevens, served in the war of 1812.

WEST WARREN.

Miss Nellie Tait spent Sunday in Indian Orchard.

Charles Creneck has sold his farm to D. Button of Warren.

George A. Barton of Millbury made a short visit with friends in town last week.

Joseph F. Davis has moved his family to the "Sandbank," with Charles Crouch.

Miss Belle Walker was not able to open her school Monday on account of sickness.

Richard Holey has resigned his position in mill No. 1, and will move his family to Worcester soon.

The ladies of the M. E. church will hold a fair next Thursday in St. Jean's hall on Main street.

The people of this place are rejoicing over the supposed near time when the trolley cars will take them on.

Forty-three members of the Epworth League attended the reception of the League in Ware Wednesday evening.

On account of the general slackness in the mills several families have already left town, and others will probably follow.

Mrs. Charles Miranda left Wednesday with her children for North Dakota, where her husband has purchased a large farm.

Israel Harness has bought of the George H. Gilbert Mfg. Co. of Ware the house on the Palmer road known as "the cottage by the sea," and will have it moved to his land at the "Pool," to be used as a dwelling house.

Several cases of diphtheria are reported on South street. Two of them have proved fatal, one in the family of John O'Connor, the other in that of Dennis Haley. The physicians hope to keep the disease confined to that section.

An insane man who claimed to come from California came up the railroad track Monday, working his arms in imitation of the driving wheels of a locomotive, and occasionally uttering a shriek which was supposed to represent the whistle. He attempted to stop a train, claiming to be king of all the railroads. He was taken in charge by Officer Thompson and later taken to Worcester.

Prof. M. J. Sullivan of Chicopee, instructor in music, will give the second of a series of six piano recitals to take place at the homes of his pupils, this evening at the residence of C. O. Walker. The programme will be:

Naval Battalion March.	Winner
Master James Porte.	
Love's First Sighs.	Holst
Miss Marion Grant.	
Boccaccio March.	Suppe
Miss Bridgie Sheehen.	
Piano Duet. O'er Blooming Meadows.	Sudds
Miss Marion Grant, Miss Theda Walker.	
Brownie Polka.	Miller
Master Willie Cronin.	
Faust Fantasia.	Smith
Miss Bridgie Collins.	
Piano Duet. Martha.	Flotow
Masters James Forte and Willie Cronin.	
Laureline Polka.	Smythe
Miss Cora Forte.	
Fantasma Shottische.	Rees
Miss Theda Walker.	
Alice. Transcription.	Archer
Miss Nellie Clark.	
Piano Duet. Keine (La) Des Fees.	Smith
Miss Bridgie Cillons and M. J. Sullivan.	

The fourth quarterly conference was held in the M. E. church last Sunday. Rev. W. H. Dockham had a unanimous call to return. Presiding Elder Thorndike preached in the evening. In the treasurer's report the total receipts and pledges amounted to $1495 56. The expenditures amounted to $1526.68, leaving a deficiency of $31 12. The following are the officers elected for the ensuing year: Trustees, Henry Green, John J. Lycett, C. Henry Burt, Edward Price, William S. Tisdale, D. E. Graves, W. C. Gage; stewards, A. Whitaker, Henry Green, Frank P. Warren, H. H. Bennett, F. L. Albee, John J. Lycett, Peter T. Martin, H. S. Hamblett, Mrs. W. S. Tisdale, Mrs. B. F. Tourtellotte; district steward, A. Woodward; recording steward, A. P. Van Slyke. Henry Green was elected day delegate to the lay electoral conference to be held in Springfield April 10. The pastor, Rev. A. R Nichols, was unanimously invited to return for another year.

WARE.

Rev. P. J. Griffin of Holyoke preached in All Saints' church on Wednesday evening.

Dogs did considerable damage in the hen house of Mr. Blair a few nights since, killing seven birds.

Deady of Ware, left fielder for the Bangor ball team the past three years, has signed with the Montgomerys of Alabama for the coming season, and left for that place on Wednesday.

About two years ago a special collection was called for the building fund of All Saints' church, which might be paid at any time within a given time by the contributors. The time having expired, a list of the donors and the amounts was distributed in pamphlet form last Sunday morning.

The Town Hall was packed to its utmost capacity Monday evening, many occupying standing room, it being the occasion of "The story of the Passion Play," illustrated by stereopticon by Timothy Drake. It was intensely interesting from start to finish, the speaker having the happy faculty of making the scenes seem wonderfully realistic. The proceeds netted a handsome sum for the benefit of the French Catholic church.

There was a large attendance at the St. Patrick's Day entertainment under the auspices of the A. O. H. at the Town Hall Tuesday evening. John Francis O'Conor of Worcester gave an address. The singing was by a quartett consisting of Mrs. Daniel Donney of Worcester, soprano, Mrs. M. P. McGrath of Worcester, contralto, Charles O. George of Springfield, tenor, P. J. Mulvany of Ware, basso, Miss Katherine Kennedy, accompanist. A social party was held after the entertainment.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, March 16, 1896.

The farmers have carried one peint in their contest against the cattle commission, for the committee on agriculture has reported a bill to extend for one year, or to June 1, 1897, the prohibition of the use of tuberculin as a diagnostic agent upon cattle in this state without the consent of the owners. This leaves it possible to use it upon all cattle which are brought from outside the state, and upon such as may be tested by consent of the owners and such as are put into quarantine. The cattle commissioners are exposed this year to the popular fury in two distinct ways. Many farmers of the state object to them on account of their attitude for the cumpulsory use of tuberculin, while the prevalence of several cases of hydrophobia in the eastern part of the state has led to the issue of an order by the commissioners for the muzzling of all dogs within certain boundaries. This latter step has excited the wrath of many people who care more for their dogs than they do for some other people's lives, and the staid *Transcript* has had wrathful communications aimed at the "obscure state commission" which has dared to interfere for the protection of the public. The fact that these wrathful letters have never before been brought into contact with the cattle commission may be to them sufficient reason for its seeming obscure to them, but it only shows that the world is bigger than they thought, and the fact is that for several years the cattle commission has been anything but obscure. But the state makes progress by all this excitement, and the narrow and selfish people get their eyes opened, if they are wise. If they are otherwise and stand in the way of progress the wheels of fate roll over them and crush them. In any event, they cease to obstruct, and the state goes on.

The state commission to investigate the use of voting machines has reported that the invention is still in its infancy, and that it would not be wise to provide for the use of many such machines at present. There is evidently a belief that voting by machinery is sure to come before long, and that the principles of the Australian ballot act can be attained with far less of objection than can be properly taken to that especially to the long time which is required for the counting of the ballots. It will not be many years before the count will be recorded automatically and all that the clerks will have to do will be to copy off the figures. Then they can be telegraphed promptly on election night and all the returns ought to be received before seven o'clock in the evening, instead of not till nearly morning in some cases, and sometimes not at all.

One of the sharpest liquor contests of the session promises to be over the bill to require all liquor license fees to be turned into the state treasury. The purpose of the friends of the bill, which was petitioned for by Henry H. Faxon, Rev. Alfred Noon, the secretary of the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society, and others, is to remove the temptation to vote for license which exists from the fact that the fees go into the city or town treasury, and thus reduce the taxes of the municipality. If there were nothing to be gained by voting for license the presumption is that many more towns than now would vote no-license, and perhaps some cities also. Hence there would be so much gain for the temperance cause. The House has the reputation of being pretty strong on the temperance question. There were only three dissenters from the report of the committee—Senator Corbett and Representatives Donovan and Donahue. Consequently there is a good chance that the bill will pass the House at least, and perhaps the Senate. Henry H. Faxon is in high feather over the attitude of the committee, and feels hopeful for the future of the bill. But the committee has reported against a good many other plans for changing the present license law, presented by both sides.

New things are constantly coming up for legislative interference, and issues are brought to the state house which would not have been dreamed of a few years ago. For instance, the question of compelling lights to be used on bicycles. A few years ago the average reader would not have understood the word, but now a plan to compel the use of lights nearly fills the old hall of the House with remonstrants. There was a great deal of interest, too, at the hearing. It was argued on the part of the objectors that bicycles are vehicles, and that it is no more right to compel bicycles to carry lights than it would be for all other vehicles. Furthermore, nine-tenths of the bicycles are used in cities where the streets are lighted and where there is no occasion for using them. But the friends of lights told of the dangers of being run down by those silent horses, and whatever be the action of the Legislature, the two sides may rest assured that the case has been well presented, both for and against.

Extensions of the weekly payment law are pending in the House, having been reported unanimously by the labor committee. One of them provides that the law shall apply to all persons and partnerships engaged in manufacturing who employ more than 25 hands each, and the other says that no persons or corporations which are subject to the weekly payments law shall evade it by means of a private contract with their employes or by any other means. It is probable that there will be opposition to the bill, for some employers will not like to have the privilege of making contracts taken from them. There has been strenuous objection to this law ever since it was enacted, and it was evaded at first materially.

The opposition to a statue of Gen. Butler is beginning to find its voice more distinctly, and there is yet a sentiment in the state which strongly condemns the movement and which will be likely to defeat the appropriation. There is less fear about speaking out than there was, and the newspapers are finding there is popular support for them if they protest against any such honor being paid. Of course it is not pleasant to say ungracious things about one who has passed to his account and cannot reply to his opponents, but, on the other hand, the fact that a man is dead of whom it is possible to say ungracious things truthfully, ought not to be a reason for keeping silent when silence would lead to a gross perversion of the honor given by the state. There are certain things which the people delight to honor, and the expression of honor must exercise a strong influence upon the young and upon those who are ambitious to emulate the example of the departed in public life. Now, if the ambitious find that the state is indifferent to the means by which prominence was obtained and is careless about the conduct of men in the office if they are smart, then there begins at once, for that very reason, a demoralization of the public sentiment which will bring disastrous results to the state.

Legislative politics are beginning to take shape. It is understood that Speaker Meyer will not return for another term, and the possibilities of his successor are being canvassed. Two names are mentioned more than any others, Messrs. Bates of Boston and Lowell of Boston. Speaker Meyer was in Washington on Monday and was not able to be home in time to preside Tuesday. He went to present to a committee of Congress the resolutions of the Massachusetts Legislature in favor of an appropriation for an improvement of Boston harbor. He had Mr. Lowell preside on Monday and Mr. Bates on Tuesday. Each is a good presiding officer, but the most commendation is due to Mr. Bates. He has an especially fine voice for the chair. He is, moreover, a member whose character commands the confidence of the House. Of course Mr. Lowell is of high character; no implication is cast upon him. But the verdict of the House would doubtless be that Mr. Bates is the better qualified man for the speakership. If it shall be the pleasure of the House of 1897 to elect him, provided his constituents wish to return him for a fourth term, then the state will have a man of high character and ability in the chair. He is a Boston lawyer, son of Rev. L. B. Bates, a Methodist minister, and was for a long time in East Boston. LANDON.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

The army of young men and women who secured good business positions through the influence of Childs' Business College and held them by virtue of the thorough business training they received, are living illustrations of meritorious work. This school has been long established, and has proved its worth by its work. The proprietors, E. E. Childs and B. J. Griffin, have the confidence of the business community, because they know that they give careful and close attention to their work.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled corn.) It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

News Which is Good News to Women.

It is a fact that our women who suffer from female complaints and are consequently weak, tired, nervous, dragged-out and full of aches and pains, do not have the same opportunity to be cured as do the residents of the great cities where the most successful specialists in female diseases reside. In other words, our women are debarred from seeking a cure by the great and skilled physicians owing to the cost of travel to the large city and the high fee charged by such specialists.

Here, therefore, is a chance for the sick and suffering women of our community which should not be lost. Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who has the largest practice in the world and who is without doubt the most successful specialist in curing female complaints, offers to give free consultation by mail to all women suffering from these distressing weaknesses, discharges, pains and irregularities. You have the privilege of consulting Dr. Greene by letter, describing your complaints, and he will, after carefully considering your condition, send a letter fully explaining all your symptoms so plainly that you will understand exactly what ails you. He will also give you advice, based upon his vast experience and wonderful success in treating such cases, as to just what to do to get cured. All this will cost you nothing, and you can thus have consultation with the best-known and acknowledged most successful specialist in the world without leaving home and at no expense whatever. The Doctor is the discoverer of that greatest of all known medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and he has discovered many other most valuable remedies. Write to him now about your case, for this is a chance to get cured which you may never have again.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

J. W. Pierce, Republic, Ia., says: "I have used One Minute Cough Cure in my family and for myself, with results so entirely satisfactory that I can hardly find words to express myself as to its merits. I will never fail to recommend it to others on every occasion that presents itself." LeGro & Lynde.

Here is a diamond, here a piece of charcoal, Both carbon; yet between them stands the mightiest of magicians—Nature. The food on your

JAMES PYLE'S
PEARLINE
WASHING COMPOUND
THE GREAT INVENTION
FOR SAVING TOIL & EXPENSE
WITHOUT INJURY TO THE TEXTURE, COLOR OR HANDS.
NEW YORK

Bristles with good points, and the minute they spy dirt they rise up and go for it. No matter what it's on—linen, laces, silk, woolens, flannel, marble, china, glass, wood, metal, or your own person, Pearline will get the dirt off with the least trouble and labor. It saves that ruinous wear and tear that comes of rubbing. Another point to think of: Pearline is harmless to any washable substance or fabric. 447

LARRABEES
RHEUMATIC
LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY
RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6 22	a. m.	Accommodation.
7.32	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40	p. m.	Express.
3.12	"	"
4 42	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.
City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6. 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1 30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook - 6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

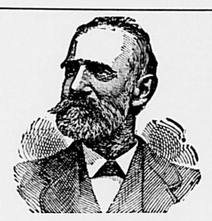
Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.20 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.



F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

FINE STATIONERY.

Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

200 VARIETIES

To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office. Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.

A Very Bad Spell.

Spa, spi, spo, spell!
Spell these words and spell them well:
Adventitious, mercenary,
Meretricious, millinery,
Dyscrasy, crustaceous, dairy,
Dolorific, philomel;
Spa, spi, spo, spell!

Spa, spi, spo, spell!
Spell these words and spell them well:
Spell upheaval, congelation,
Spell mediæval, cancellation,
Spell primeval, exhalation,
Evil, weevil, parallel;
Spa, spi, spo, spell!

Spa, spi, spo, spell!
Spell these words and spell them well:
Chyme, synonymous, virillity,
Time, unanimous, scurrility,
Rhyme, analogous, tranquility,
Asparagus, compel, foretell;
Spa, spi, spo, spell!

Spa, spi, spo, spell!
Spell these words and spell them well:
Deceiver, lexicon, precision,
Retriever, hexagon, elysian,
Cleave, polygon, abscission,
Brasier, glazier, caramel;
Spa, spi, spo, spell!

Spa, spi, spo, spell!
Spell these words and spell them well!
Calcareous, onion and postilion,
Gregarious, runnion and modillion,
Valliant, brilliant, bilious, billion,
Spell civilian, nonpareil;
Spa, spi, spo, spell!

Spa, spi, spo, spell!
Spell these words and spell them well:
Irresistibility, pique,
Indispensability, leek,
Valetudinarian, squeak,
Whether, leather, neither, yell;
Spa, spi, spo, spell!

Spa, spi, spo, spell!
Spell these words and spell them well:
Synchronism, lachrymal,
Cosmographic, brachial,
Liquefacton, vortical,
Areometry, contumelious, equiponderant, pusillanimous, hebdomadal, parachronistic, zootomy, consanguinity, hemorrhoidal, catechumen, peripneumony, diachylon, deutzia, guaiacum, hauyne, shibboleth,—well
Spa, spi, spo, spell!

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

SOUTHERN GOLD BONDS.

I'd like ter hab a stack o' bonds,
An' watch de yaller glint
Ob all de coin dat I could cotch
A-tumblin' f'um de mint.

But crocuses 'll soon be hyah
Ter gladden rich an' po',
An' dah we has a gol' reserve
Dat we kin trus' foh sho.'
—*Washington Star.*

Isaacs—"Has Cohen ever failed?" Levi—"No, he vas had fires; he dinks dey pays better."—*Life.*

In the Theatre—"Where is the author of this new piece?" "Right over there—that man who isn't hissing."—*Fliegende Blatter.*

"Wheeler must be a very expert rider." "What makes you think so?" "I hear he has written a poem on his bicycle."—*Puck.*

Professor—"The articulation of this skeleton is perfect." Bright student—"It ought to be. It's a female specimen."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Hampton Belle—"I wouldn't allow a horrid man to kiss me, would you?" Newport News Girl—"Of course not; I don't know any such."—*Norfolk Pilot.*

"How are you keeping Lent this year, Miss Caustique?" "By staying at home and entertaining disagreeable company. Come often."—*Detroit Free Press.*

She—"You know you would be just as happy if you didn't kiss me." He—"But do you suppose I am selfish enough to think only of myself?"—*Rehoboth Sunday Herald.*

She—"I am so sorry Mrs. Jones is no better. She has been sick a long, long time, hasn't she?" He (wearily)—Yes, she has; dear me, I wish she would get well, or—something.—*Truth.*

Bob—"Ah, Jack, did your rich uncle remember you in his will?" Jack—"Yes. He inserted a clause requesting his executors to collect at once all the loans he had made me."—*Spare Moments.*

"The Indians are killing themselves off very rapidly since they contracted the liquor habit. "That's true; but they could make a much quicker job of it if they contracted the trolley habit."—*Chicago Post.*

"You are fully informed as to the game laws of Philadelphia, I believe," he asked the horse editor. "Well, I hope so." Then perhaps you can tell me when it is lawful to shoot oil wells."—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

Mrs. Parkwest—"Did the fish man call to-day, Norah?" Norah Newcook—"Yes'm." Mrs. Parkwest—"Had he frogs' legs?" Norah Newcook—"Sure, how could Oi tell, m'm? He had on pants an' a long ulster."—*New York Herald.*

One tiny morsel of humanity was intently watching the building of a wall. Presently she came running in, bubbling over with excitement. "Oh, daddy, do tum and see ze men buttering ze bricks!"—*Boston Traveler.*

"Well, father," exclaimed the prodigal son, as he made his appearance again at the family fireside, "are you ready to kill the fatted calf?" "No," replied the old man, grimly, "I think I'll let you live?"—*Seattle Times.*

The time was—well, the time was about the usual hour this sort of thing happens. Said he: "I have serious thoughts of going on the stage." Said she: "Oh! on the stage. You really astonished me for a moment."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Susie—"Say, auntie, hear, you're an old maid, aren't you?" Aunt Emma (hesitatingly)—"Certainly, Susie; but it is not nice of you to ask such a question." "Now, don't be vexed, auntie; I know it isn't your fault."—*Herriedener Laubfrosch.*

Pat—"Hello, Mike, Oi hear yez have a noo job?" Mike—"Shure I have, Pat." Pat—"And how are they all up yure way?" Mike—"Everybody's sick." Pat—"Aye, aye! That's too bad man!" Mike—"Oh, no; I'm workin' at Bellevue!"—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Is Misther Dolan very sick?" asked the sympathetic neighbor. "Terble. The doctor said the day he wor goin' to diagnose it." "Mrs. Dolan, take my advise. Put a mustard plaster on 'im an' trust to luck. More people nowadays is kilt by the doctors than by the disease."—*Washington Star.*

Stranger—"You are the only gentleman in the room." Guest—"In what way, sir?" Stranger—"When I tripped in the dance and went sprawling on the floor, tearing my fair partner's dress, you were the only one in the room who did not laugh." Guest—"The lady is my wife and I paid for the dress."—*London Tit-Bits.*

"Folks all well this morning, Tommy?" asked a friend of the family. "Yes'm," replied Tommy. "I am glad to hear it. The last time I heard from them your papa was suffering from rheumatic gout, and your mamma had neuralgia." "Oh, yes, they've still got 'em. I thought you meant was any of us sick."—*Chicago Tribune.*

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Scrofula

Infests the blood of humanity. It appears in varied forms, but is forced to yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies and vitalizes the blood and cures all such diseases. Read this:

"In September, 1894, I made a misstep and injured my ankle. Very soon afterwards,

A Sore

two inches across formed and in walking to favor it I sprained my ankle. The sore became worse; I could not put my boot on and I thought I should have to give up at every step. I could not get any relief and had to stop work. I read of a cure of a similar case by Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it. Before I had taken all of two bottles the sore had healed and the swelling had gone down. My

Foot

is now well and I have been greatly benefited otherwise. I have increased in weight and am in better health. I cannot say enough in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. H. BLAKE, So. Berwick, Me.

This and other similar cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST GARDEN

in your neighborhood this season

PLANT OUR FAMOUS

SEEDS AND PLANTS

all of which are described and illustrated in our beautiful and entirely **New Catalogue for 1896.** A new feature this season is the **Free** delivery of Seeds at Catalogue prices to any Post Office. This **"New Catalogue"** we will mail on receipt of a 2-cent stamp, or to those who will state where they saw this advertisement, the Catalogue will be mailed **Free!**

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35 & 37 Cortlandt St., New York.

HIS RECRUITING OFFICER.—"Stay!" The Grim Spectre held his poised dart in the air. "You don't want to take me," the sick man feebly epostulated. "And why not?" Death grimly returned. "Because," said the invalid, a gleam of hope sliding into his face, "because I am the man who peddles the street ice cream to children." The Arch Enemy lowered his dart and bowed humbly. "Pardon me," he said. I did not know I was troubling one of my best friends."—*Rockland Tribune.*

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

makes mince pies, fruit cake and pudding possible all the year 'round. Always fresh, always in season. Always good, that's the reason. Accept no substitute. Sold everywhere.

Send name and address for booklet, "Mrs. Poplin's Thanksgiving," by a noted humorous writer.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

the danger is in the neglect—that's why so many colds lead to a fatal disease.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is made for throat and lung troubles. It acts like magic. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Must Use The Knife.

Said the Surgeon, but Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was taken and the Knife Avoided.

The *Union* and *Advertiser* of Rochester, N. Y., recently published the following interesting account of how William W. Adams of 127 South avenue, that city, was saved from a painful operation by the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

Mr. Adams said: "Three years ago I was taken with kidney disease very badly; at times I was completely prostrated; in fact, was so bad that the day was set for doctors to perform an operation upon me. But I decided I would not submit. I had been put in hot water baths, and, in fact, nearly every means was tried to help me. Upon the day set for the operation I commenced the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and from that moment began to gain, and it was not long before I was entirely cured and have had no return of the trouble since. My weight has increased and I never was so well as I am now. I have recommended

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

to many people, for it saved my life."

In speaking to Mrs. Adams, she said, "About a year ago I was in a very feeble state of health, being completely run down. I had doctored considerably, but without permanent relief. One day one of my neighbors advised me to take Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which I did. My trouble was dyspepsia, and for a long while I was unable to be about at all; but after taking a few doses I was completely cured, and now enjoy good health."

Hundreds of men and women with that "run down" condition, unable to work, have recovered health and strength through this remarkable remedy. It purifies the blood, stirs the liver and kidneys to a healthy action. In cases of rheumatism, kidney, liver and urinary troubles, it is a well-known specific.

Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

WITHIN AN ACE.

When the gold craze of 1849 was at its height, I was following the life of professional gambler and general crook at D——, one of the largest mining towns of the west. I had fleeced a couple of miners of a snug sum at Round Hole, a small mining camp a few miles north of D——, and had promised to give them a chance to win back their losings.

Their names were Dodson and Mowyer. The former was a little fellow, while his partner was tall and powerfully built, and spoke with a peculiar yet rather pleasant drawl.

Early on the appointed Sunday morning I set out for Round Hole, and when I arrived, stopped at the Big Strike saloon, where I was to meet my two victims. Presently they came riding up to the door and dismounted. As they came in it struck me they acted rather formal. Dodson nodded. Then Mowyer said, in that peculiar drawl of his, "Well, see'n's yer afore us, s'pose ye don't mind takin' somethin' fer luck?" And I joined them at the bar.

Shortly after we were seated at a table, and it was Dodson's deal. The deck we had belonged to the saloon. The night before a desperado had been shot in this same room, and when Dodson picked up his hand he found on one of his cards a fresh blood stain. That was enough for him. I don't think there was anything that wouldn't happen to us, he said, if we used those cards. So we threw down our hands.

Seeing in this a golden opportunity, I quickly produced a deck from my pocket and gave it to Mowyer, as it was his deal next in order. For a moment he hesitated, and then, looking at me from under his shaggy brows, drawled out, "Well, pardner, I s'pose this deck's all right, but see'n's how this ain't no 'make believe' game we're a-goin' to play here direc'ly, I reckon 'twon't do no harm to make sure." So he began carefully to suit them, one by one.

The only mirror Round Hole could boast of was over the bar in the Big Strike saloon, and while he was busy with the cards I noted how plainly you could see his reflection in the glass. Ah! I could make use of that glass later on, for it would tell me whether he had any aces to spoil the effect of those I had in my sleeve, for we were playing poker.

Before we commenced a stranger came in and asked leave to join us, and soon we four were deep in the "game of bluff." Before the first hand had been played I became conscious of Mowyer's eyes following my every move. He was watching me like a cat. And, stealing a glance in the mirror, I saw a big six shooter was lying in his lap. So he was suspicious? Very well; I would risk nothing until big money was at stake.

We played for an hour. Dodson and I were ahead, Mowyer and the stranger were losers, and then the critical moment came—nearly everything on the table was in the pot. Mowyer had bet his last dollar and "called" us. In the excitement I worked in a "cold" ace, at the risk of my life, played it safe and won the pile on a "showdown." If five aces had come out that time, there would have been another tragedy at the Big Strike.

Mowyer was out. I held most of the "dust," but Dodson and the stranger were not ready to quit, so another hand was dealt. It was the stranger's deal. I had noticed he was very light fingered, and as he shuffled the cards I saw him slip one up his sleeve, but I said nothing. I was playing in luck, and after he and Dodson had staked everything I "called" them and won the point fair and square enough this time.

Well, we separated, and I mounted my broncho and started back to D—, $2600 ahead. But I had barely got out of sight of the camp when, looking back over the road, I saw a cloud of dust, with now and then a glimpse of horsemen. When they came nearer, I saw they were headed by Mowyer, and I drew rein. In a moment they had come up and formed a circle around me. Mowyer dismounted, and stepping forward drew his ugly looking six shooter and commanded me to dismount also. He simply said:

"Would ye be so good as to let us see them there same cards again?" The others were grimly silent.

I complied carelessly, with a gambler's nerve—but with a sinking sensation at my heart.

"Now, pardner," he resumed, "we be a-going to count these cards again. If they're all straight, well and good. But if there's one card more'n there ought ter be, ye can say yer prayers. I reckon ye know," he added significantly, "whether there is or not, 'thout us countin'." And he proceeded, layihg each card out by itself on the hot dusty road.

If I had only put that "cold" ace out of the way! I thought now I was as good as "due for."

We were all watching Mowyer. He had come to one ace, and now another—diamonds and spades. Shuffle, shuffle, shuffle, now another—clubs; shuffle, shuffle, every one intently watching. Now only a few cards left, now only seven—six—five. Ah, another, the ace of hearts. A slight murmur through the crowd and then silence again. Slowly now; shuffle, shuffle, five and four gone. Now only three left, now two; so, then, it was the last card in the pack. And now the last card—and it was the deuce of diamonds!

That fifth ace had not been found—and I was the most surprised man in the party. Again we parted, and as I resumed my way it suddenly came to me like a flash—about the stranger at the Big Strike saloon and the card I saw him slip. Yes, I knew now where the fifth ace was.

And as I think it over now it seems, indeed, I was pretty near to death that time—"within an ace of it," one might say.—*Claude W. Turner, in Chicago Herald.*

CHANGING OUR MOURNING CUSTOMS.

"One of the surest indications that, as a people, we are tearing away from barbaric customs," writes Edward W. Bok in the *Ladies' Home Jonrnal*, "is found in the changes which, slowly but surely, have come over our mourning customs and funeral emblems. The time is not so far back when the announcement in a funeral notice that 'friends will please omit flowers' was an unheard-of thing. When this first appeared people wondered at it. * * * Now one meets the request in numerous cases, and the effect has been good. 'Gates Ajar' and similar vulgar floral monstrosities are being discarded, and the modest laurel wreath or cross, or sheaf of wheat have in good taste supplanted them. Flowers for the dead are not to be decried so long as they have a meaning or carry a message of tender sympathy to the living, or attest a love, reverence or respect for the dead. But when offered missionless, in profusion, jammed or crammed into every imaginable made-to-order-looking design or device, the custom, (or habit) of thus remembering the dead becomes offensive and is best honored in the breach." Mr. Bok also expresses hearty satisfaction that the day of big funeral corteges is passing, and that the heavy black crape at the home which death has entered has been supplanted by simple unobtrusive wreaths of green or blossoms. With equal gratification he notes that the sight of young children, fairly stifling beneath the heavy folds of mourning, is becoming more and more rare. In this connection he writes: "I never thoroughly understood until recently the depth of affection and the sure, sane judgment which prompted that member of my family, who, when he was dying, asked that his wife and children should refrain from wearing anything which savored of mourning at his passing. It was difficult to do; the heart seemed to prompt otherwise. But it was done, and the wisdom of my father's dying wish has often come home to his survivors when they have seen the custom followed which has made relatives and friends sombre just to look at each other."

GOOD READING.

"Oh, dear! how I hate to come back to this every-day world. Oh, dear! why could I not be born rich and handsome, and have a fate, instead of delving away here," and Maggie Dalling closed her book, "Emeline's Fate," with a sigh. She had spent her whole morning reading it, and had neglected her dishes, just to see how it would "come out," as girls will.

Maggie's dishes lay in the pan, waiting to be washed. The kitchen fire was out, but the work had to be done, and Maggie reluctantly left her seat at the sunny window to do her work. It seemed to Maggie that the dishes were never so greasy, and the water never cooled so quickly, and during all the time she was bemoaning her fate, just because she was plain Maggie Dalling, with a comfortable home and kind parents, and not the beautiful Lady Emeline.

What caused Maggie's discontent?

A book—just a romantic, impossible story, such as often changes the tenor of a girl's whole life, and makes her look down upon the simple home life and the little homely duties that are as heroic in their small way as all the dashing deeds of the pictured people in the books.

Had Maggie given her morning to "Little Women," how different a picture life would present. Dear "Little Women," "Faith Gartney," "Dr. Gilbert's Daughter," and numerous others that would show Maggie the sweets of every-day life.

If girls would give their spare moments to books of that kind they would find the time well spent; and not only that, but unconsciously, perhaps, they would learn to take their lives and make them as fruitful as dear "Joe" and "Meg" and all the others did theirs.

Leave the highly-spiced romantic stories of runaway marriages, impossible heroines and thrilling experiences until you are older, until you have become better acquainted with life; and you will find that the tales which would thrill you in your school days, appear absurd when you compare them with the higher, nobler lessons you learned in the great book of experience.

BEATEN BY FIGURES.

I was waiting at the depot for a south-bound train when a negro drayman approached me, hat in hand, and said:

"Scuse me, boss, but I wanter ax yo' a few queshuns."

"All right—go ahead."

A few weeks ago I sold Mr. Peters a mewl fur fifteen dollars. Please put dat down."

"Yes."

"One time he pays me three dollars, an' agin he pays me two. How much did dat leave to pay?"

"Ten dollars."

"Den he borrows two dollars of me and lets it go on de mewl."

"That increased the debt to twelve."

"Den he pays me five dollars and borrows seven."

"That left him owing you fourteen dollars."

"Den he pays me fo' dollars an' borrows six, an' dat was de last transachun till dis mawnin'."

"If you are right about the payments he still owes you sixteen dollars."

"Shoo! But yo' doan' say! Why, dat man cum 'long 'bout two hours ago and says to me: 'Joe, I doan' want to bodder you 'bout money, but Ize mighty hard up, an' if yo' kin gib me de leben dollars yo' is owin' me on dat mewl trade I shall 'steem it a great favor.' Dat's what he said, sah' an' I handed out the money!"

"Well, it seems to be rather mixed up."

"She do, sah. I reckoned Mr. Peters owed me nine or ten dollars, an' he dun reckoned I owed him 'leben dollars. Hu! Shoo! Dat's de way of it. I nebber did 'sociate wid a white man in business dat I didn't git de wust of it, an 'now yo' ha'r me when I say dat it's de last time—de last prevalin' occashun dat I make a trade wid any 'rithmetic in it!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Damp Flirtation.

Mr. Gallant—"Oh, miss, can I be of service to you and offer the protection of my umbrella? There's shelter for two."

And now he's "sorry he spoke."—*Philadelphia Times.*

MENDELSSOHN'S "WEDDING MARCH."

No reference to Mendelssohn's orchestral music can be made without a word on the "Wedding March," the full beauty of which cannot be realized without bearing in mind that it must be taken in connection with the "Midsummer Night's Dream," as the musical expression of that superb boast of Duke Theseus:—

It is the precise expression of the promise of Theseus; a triumphant march for a triumphant wedding; sadly degraded to be the stock accompaniment of every parish church wedding where there is an organ, an instrument on which it is utterly misrepresented. There ought to be a tax on its preformance, with the condition that it should only be preformed by an orchestra. "What! that hackneyed thing?" Yes, reader; it is part of the business of criticism to get behind the hackneydom, and to think of a work as it would sound to us if we heard it fresh. The "Wedding March" is one of the noblest marches ever written; and the coda, where the wedding joy seems at last to thrill the whole air in the pulsation of those long chains of shakes, is a stroke of real genius; never was there a happier applicatfon of a good, thorough old-fashioned, form of musical ornament. Indeed, I should feel sorry for any man, even now, whose pulse did not beat quicker at a good performance of this march by a first-class orchestra. It has not become old to the present deponent at all events.—*Fortnightly Review.*

Madge—"Mabel's $200 box of silk hosiery just arrived from Paris yesterday." Estelle (cynically)—"Ah! She'll be seeing mice everywhere now for a month, won't she?"—*New York World.*

He Was Waked Up Too Soon.

It ain't helfy to woke little boys up so quick.
Dey forgets w'ere dey is, when you do,
'Cause deys sand in deir eyes, an' de winkers will stick,
An' their thinkers is tangled up, too.
An' the place w'ere dey cuddles in bed is so wom,
An' de pillers so comfy an' sof',
'At I don't fink it's right for nobody to come
An' des pull de comforters off.

An' my pants won't come on, an' de worter's mos' froze,
An' de towel's all starchy an' slick;
An' the oil-clof's so cold 'at it frewzes my toes,
It's enough to make little boys sick.
An' you des might a-leff me alone for awhile,
Till you heard dat dere bekfuss bell wing,
'Cause I des' was curled up in the comflest pile,
An' dweamed in a dweam it was spring.

Dere was cwoousses bloomin' along by de walks,
Punchin' little round holes in de leaves
W'ere dey comed pokin' frew on deir little green stalks,
Like a little boy's han's frew his sleeves.
Honey bees were a-buzzin' aroun' eve'yw'ere,
An' de peach t'ee was all over pink,
An' it smiled des' so sof' and so sweet in de air
'At I des was too happy to fink.

An' de little w'ite clouds des' went floatin' along,
An' de day was so pitty an' still
I could hear some one way off a-singin' a song,
An' de cow bells clink on de hill.
An' de little bwook twinkled over the stones,
An' de bubbles went dancin' down stweam,
An' den—you forgetted to le' me alone,
An' it all was des' only a dweam.
—*Jack Bennett, in the Boston Standard.*

NEW BOOKS IN THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The following is the list of books which have recently been placed on the shelves of the public library for distribution:

100. Philosophy.

129.3	Power of the will.	Sharman

170. Ethics.

170W12	Youth.	Wagner
177H	How to do it.	Hale

230. Theology.

230H9	Outlines of social theology.	Hyde
231G	Ministry of the spirit.	Gordon
231H	Does God send trouble?	Hall

293. Mythology.

293A	Norse mythology.	Anderson

300. Sociology.

301K	Social evolution.	Kidd

320. Political Science.

320M1	Ethics of citizenship.	Maccunn
325S	Expansion of England.	Seeley
328.74R	Old representatives hall.	Roe

331. Capital and Labor.

331B	Child toilers of Boston streets.	Brown
338L	Wealth against commonwealth.	Lloyd

340. Constitutional History.

342B7	Century book for young Americans.	Brooks
342M	American congress.	Moore

350. Administration.

351U	Report of U. S. civil service commission. 2v.	
359M	Influence of sea power upon history.	Mahan
369G	Early history of Mass. Dept. G. A. R. 1866-1880.	

370. Education.

372F	Mother play and nursery songs.	Fröbel
372H	Study of child nature.	Harrison

390. Customs and Folk-lore.

395S	Manners and social usages.	Sherwood
296A	Sidetalks with girls.	Adamore
296H	Condition of women in the U. S.	Blanc
398F	Myths and myth-makers.	Fiske
398G	Legends of the Rhine.	Guerber
398Sh2	Legends of Fire Island Beach.	Shaw

420. English Language.

R423C3	Century cyclopedia of names.	

537. Electricity.

537A	Electricity for everybody.	Atkinson
537M4	Elementary treatise on electricity. 2v.	Maxwell

580. Botany.

581W	Ten New England blossoms.	Weed

590. Zoology.

595L	Ants, bees and wasps.	Lubbock.
598W	Birdcraft.	Wright
598M	Land-birds and game-birds of New England.	Minot

600. Useful Arts.

R606B22	Book of the fair.	Bancroft. 3v.
606W	World's Columbian exposition—Massachusetts.	Report.

613. Personal Hygiene.

613 T87t	Technique of rest.	Brackett
613 7c1	As a matter of course.	Call
613 7c1p	Power through repose.	Call

640. Domestic Economy.

641L	Boston cook book.	Lincoln
645G	Girls' room.	
647S	Expert waitress.	Springsteed
649W	Children's rights.	Wiggin

700. Fine Art.

709B	Elementary history of art.	Bell

720. Architecture.

722M	Japanese homes and their surroundings.	Morse

770. Photography.

770B	Photography indoors and out.	Black
770T	Adventures in photography.	Thanet

780. Music.

780F	Music study in Germany.	Fay

790. Amusements.

791H	Conjurer Dick.	Hoffman
795F	Whist manual.	Foster
796W	Wheel within a wheel.	Willard

811. American Poetry.

811R45	Almazindy.	Riley

812. American Drama.

812H83m	Mouse-trap.	Howells
812H83s	Sleeping-car.	Howells

814. American Essays.

814.H8	My literary passions.	Howells
814.P8	From a New England hillside.	Potts
814W9	Friendship of nature.	Wright

817. American Satire and Humor.

817H70	Over the teacups.	Holmes

818. American Miscellany.

818M6	Dream-life.	Mitchell
818M9	Cones for the camp fire.	Murray
818Sa5	Abandoning an adopted farm.	Sanborn
818Sa5a	Adopting an abandoned farm.	Sanborn

821. English Poetry.

821L25	Blue poetry book.	Lang

914. Travel in Europe.

914.6H1	Family flight through Spain.	Hale
914.7B	Ice-bound on Kolguev.	Battye
914.7H	Russian rambles.	Hapgood

915. Travel in Asia.

915M	Little people of Asia.	Miller
915N	People and politics of the far east.	Norman
915.19M6	Quaint Korea.	Miln.
915.2H	Glimpses of unfamiliar Japan. 2v.	Hearn
915.7R9	Reindeer, dogs and snow shoes.	Bush

916. Travel in Africa.

916.7D84	Tropical Africa.	Drummond

917. Travel in North America.

917 2H	Family flight through Mexico.	Hale
917 2O	Travels in Mexico.	Ober
917.3W	Colonial days and dames.	Wharton
917.44M5	How to see Boston.	King
917.44D	Old landmarks of Boston.	Drake
917 8R	Pony tracks.	Remington
917.98F	Our Western archipelago.	Field

920. Biography.

720G3	Makers of Florence.	Oliphant
920.7R	My sister Henriette.	Renan
922Er1	Life and letters of Erasmus.	Froude
923D78	Drake.	Towle
923G14	Vasco da Gama.	Towle
923H193	Hancock, Gen. W. S.	Walker
923M27	Magellan.	Towle
923P68	Pizarro.	Towle.
923P76	Marco Polo.	Towle
923R13	Raleigh.	Towle.
927B6	Booth, Edwin.	Grossman
927.8B9	Great composers.	Butterworth.
928H73S	Poet among the hills (Holmes).	Smith
928R51	Records of Tennyson, Ruskin and Browning.	Ritchie.

973. History of the United States.

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The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVI. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 27, 1896. NUMBER 52.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

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C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

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WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices.

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MONSON.

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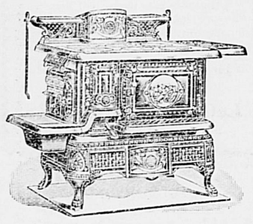
FISK G. ROGERS, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

. . . Plumbing,
. . . tinning
. . . and heating.

Do you want
the best range on earth?
I have it,
AND WILL EXCHANGE
WITH YOU.



CRAWFORD GRAND RANGES.

Do you want PLUMBING? TINNING? HEATING? ... STEAM? ..... AIR? OR WATER?

I have the goods in this line and
can give you satisfaction.
Come in and see the goods

...MODEL GRAND RANGES..

W. H. Hitchcock,
Masonic Block, Central St., Palmer.

A high liver with a torpid liver will not be a long liver. Correct the liver with DeWitt's Little Early Risers, little pills that cure dyspepsia and constipation. LeGro & Lynde.

TOO SOON FOR EASTER.

You can't be too early. We have rushed things along that Easter stocks might be complete. There will be a rush in a few days that neither shopping nor making up will be so convenient. You should be highly dressed on this bright festival, when everybody's eyes are on everybody else, and everybody's costume is interesting. You can secure the correct thing here now.

SEE OUR DRESS GOODS WINDOW---IN PATTERN LENGTHS ONLY. YOUR CHOICE AT 49c.

Hosiery that looks well is as satisfactory just now as that that wears well. We are showing

A VERY FINE, 40-GAUGE, SHAPED HOSE, WARRANTED FAST BLACK, VALUE 33c, DURING SPRING OPENING 25c.

My! How the wind blows, and it rains and snows. What else can one expect? It is spring—seasons are breaking up; it is the parting of ways, so far as the weather and seasons are concerned, and we will get all sorts of weather presently, and continually prepare for it. What's the plan?

A FINE WIND and WATER-PROOF UMBRELLA, ENGLISH GLORIA, IN LADIES' and GENTS' FULL SIZE, $1.38. WELL WORTH $1.50 to $1.75.

Do we want to see you? Yes. The invitations we extend to this community are of the most hearty character, and should be effective. We ask inspection and comparison. We believe you have seen nothing like this exhibition of fine dry goods before.

T. H. TODD, MONSON.

TEAS and COFFEES. Headquarters for Eastern Hampden.

Teas: O. & O., in cans—¼ pound, ½ pound, 1 pound. Oolong—five grades. Japanese—five grades. English Breakfast. Gun Powder. Ceylon. Orange Pekoe. Young Hyson.

Coffees: Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand. (Pulverized, granulated, ground.) Chase & Sanborn's crushed coffee. Old Government Java. "Revere" Brand—in red bags. Mocha. Rio. Java Screenings.

. . . W. E. STONE, . . .

Fine Groceries.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

THE NEW DRESS STUFFS.

Every beauty of the display, every novelty are well represented.

New patterns, new elegancies in silks, in silks and wools, in all wools, and in filmy, billowy cottons, are here in profusion.

We mean to make this the Dress Stuff center of the city, so far as variety, freshness, fitness and price-temptingness go.

SPECIAL AT THE DRESS GOODS DEPT.:

40 pieces handsome illuminated Suitings, an importer's belated order. We got them at our price, which enables us to sell them for 58c a yard, 40 inches wide.

Also 35 pieces of figured wool goods, 50c a yard.

Would be unquestionably good quality at 75c a yard.

Rear of main store.

HOSIERY.

A feast of good things for to-day's trading: Men's Black and natural wool Hose, 12½c, were 19c a pair.

Men's Merino Hose, in natural and camel's-hair, 19c, were 25c a pair.

Women's Hose, fast black cotton, Hermsdorf dye, 17c a pair or 3 pairs for 50c.

Same stocking with high spliced heels and double sole, 25c a pair.

Odd lots of Children's Wool Hose, were 19c and 25c, now 12½c a pair.

Main entrance, left.

WOMEN'S HOUSE DRESSES

AT $1.00.

Handsome Wrappers, 114 inches width of skirt, deep hem, inside corset waist, large sleeves, pocket, shoulders and collars trimmed, extra well made, perfect fit. This season's produce of Chambrays.

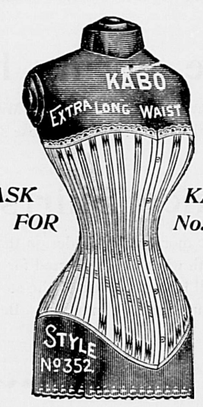
Compare with anybody's at $1.25—yes, $1.50.

Then we have Cambric and Lawn Wrappers, beautiful styles, $1.50, $1.95, $2.95, $3.95, $5.00 and $5.50.

Second floor, take elevator.

SMITH & MURRAY.

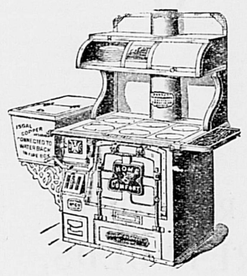
SPRINGFIELD.



ASK FOR KABO No. 352

We recommend them, as they fit like a glove.
Price $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.



RUSSELL, MASS., March 14th, 1896.

Gentlemen:—One of the divisions of the Wrought Iron Range Co. of St. Louis, Mo., under the management of S. McCort, Supt., has been located in our midst for the past two months, and while here disposed of a large number of their celebrated Home Comfort Ranges, and as far as we have been able to learn the ranges are giving universal satisfaction. The dealings and conduct of these gentlemen we have found to be above reproach. We understand they are about to depart for a new field of labor, and we, the undersigned citizens, cheerfully recommend them to any community.

H. W. Arms, hotel proprietor.
William Mortimore.
Horace Parks, station agent B. & A. R. R.
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E. D. Parks, postmaster.
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Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable
.....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

D. W. Foskit,

Foskit's Mills.

OFTEN the woman who spends little money on her clothes is better dressed than one who spends much, because she knows the secret of securing stylish effects by putting careful thought into the small details of dress.

A bit of stiffening goes into every lapel, pocket flap, hem, and wherever a flat smooth result is desired, and she selects an interlining which will *retain* its shape and stiffening until the dress is worn out.

Sponge Crépon

does this to perfection, as it never crushes nor allows the dress fabric to wrinkle nor become limp. It comes in three weights and is suited to the thinnest evening fabric as well as to heavy cloth gowns. Being interwoven it prevents the heaviest goods from pulling out of shape and as it is thoroughly waterproofed it is the ideal interlining for Fall and Winter wear.

LOOK FOR THE RED SELVEDGE.

64 inches wide. **fast** black. At all dry goods dealers. White, cream, slate and

FOR SALE BY

D. L. BODFISH,

CROSS BLOCK, PALMER.

Spring style Derbys and Alpine Hats.

Every new popular style Derby is here in the Youman, Dunlap, Collins & Fairbanks, Knox and Spellman styles, colors, black, mocha and heath brown, at $1.50, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00. You can pay one to two dollars more for your spring hat and get no better satisfaction. We've every new novelty for little folks headwear, Derbys, Alpines, Tam O'Shanters, Golf Caps and Eaton Caps.

MEIGS & COMPANY,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

OPEN MONDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS.

A Robin.

What art thou doing there,
Robin, sweet Robin,
On yonder bough so bare,
Singing or sobbing?

Through the long summer days
Heard wert thou rarely;
Lark, thrush and nightingale
Outsung thee fairly.

Now, when lark, thrush and all
Silence are keeping,
Skies like a leaden pall,
Mist undercreeping,

Where the dark yew its shade
Over churchyards is flinging,
Thou sittest and singest.
Oh, what art thou singing?

It is not of love;
Love needs one to hear it.
It is not of life;
Death and tombs are too near it.

And it is not in hope,
With the long days before us,
With the limitless scope,
And the woods sweet in chorus.

But when all else is still,
Or winds only are sighing,
Leaves falling around thee
Decaying and dying,

When some fire yet unknown
In thy warm heart is throbbing,
Thou sittest and singest there,
Robin, sweet Robin!

Gay of heart, cheerily,
Chiding our sadness;
But, oh, there are tears in thee,
Bird, in thy gladness.

—*London Spectator.*

PALMER HISTORY GLEANINGS.

BY O. P. ALLEN.

XI

Hostelries of Later Years.

The advent of the railroad and the growth of new villages in our town wrought many changes. The old-time taverns were either torn down or relegated to do service as farmhouses; a few of them are still used in that honorable capacity. The changed conditions of modern times and ideas caused new hotels to spring up in our town, as in many others, to meet the growing needs of a progressive age.

The Western Railroad Hotel.

Capt. E. N. Dewey came to Palmer from Becket in 1836 and bought the Capt. Daniel King farm, which comprised the land from where the Baptist church stands to Dublin street, and from the river to Tamar Hill, or Dewey Hill, as it is now called. The old farmhouse stood where Mrs. Laura Child now resides. The front part of this house was a two-story structure which the Captain moved to the site of the present Weeks House in 1839, making some changes and additions, and called it the Western Railroad Hotel, in honor of the road just opened from Boston to Springfield. Some three years after he built the Dewey homestead, where he resided during the remainder of his life. The hotel proved a success from the first, but the Captain preferred a more quiet life, so he sold the property to Ephraim and Lambert Allen in 1843. It was about this time that Lambert Allen built the brick house where C. E. Fish now resides. In 1845 the Western Railroad bought out the Allen brothers, which purchase included the hotel and brick house. The company sold the hotel to Elisha Converse, and exchanged the brick house for the old Watson house and some land, moving the Watson house to its present location near the hat factory. The hotel now came under the management of John Morrell and John Converse, who changed the name to "Union." In a short time Morrell sold his interest to P. W. Webster, Mr. Converse remaining. During the following years the hotel changed managers quite often, Converse and Webster giving place to John Allen, who was followed by Thomas Marshall, William Wallace, and Calvin Shaw. E. Boardman Shaw, the next proprietor, bought the property of Elisha Converse, enlarged the capacity of the house and changed its name to "Antique," which cognomen it bore for many years. Mr. Shaw "knew how to keep a hotel," and the house flourished under his charge. After his death it was continued under the management of John Shaw and Mrs. Tiffany. In 1873 the house was bought by J. W. Weeks. In succeeding years Mr. Weeks made many changes, and later gave it his own name, besides adding a third story, rendering the house attractive and imposing. Under his care the house became popular and widely known. Noted people were counted among his patrons, and the magnates of the Boston and Albany Railroad Co. were frequent guests. Coaching and driving parties often sought his hospitality and rejoiced in the bountiful repasts spread for their enjoyment.

But the end of this prosperous house came suddenly. On the morning of Aug 3, 1891, the house was discovered to be on fire, and so rapid was the progress of the flames that the guests had barely time to escape with their lives, save one, Rev. F. F. Williams, who perished before he could escape. The destruction of the house was a great loss to Mr. Weeks and to the village. Undeterred by misfortune, Mr. Weeks soon set out clearing away the rubbish preparatory to rebuilding, so that in January, 1892, he reopened a new house on the site of the former one, much smaller, but neatly arranged for a limited number of guests. He soon accepted a position in Springfield, since which time the house has been under the care first of Mr. Fillmore, and later of Mr. Fuller.

The Tockwotton House.

Encouraged by the promising future of the new Depot village, Elisha Converse, who had recently removed from the Old Centre, built a hotel on the site of the present Converse House. There was quite a rivalry between him and Capt. Dewey to see who would open first, so it happened that each was ready for business about the same time in 1839. The house was a two-story wooden building, with a large hall extending in the rear over a shed. The entire house was devoted to hotel purposes, there being no accommodations for stores. It was under the successful management of Elisha and John Converse until it was destroyed by the disastrous fire of April 17, 1851. Not discouraged, Mr. Converse soon erected a larger and more substantial house in brick of three stories, with a portion of the ground floor for stores, and a large hall in the second story. Many names were suggested for the new hotel, but the one which was finally adopted was "Tockwotton House," from the Indian name of a river near Providence, R. I. The new house was opened under the management of Elisha and J. M. Converse with the most elaborate ball and supper ever given in Palmer. Amos Mason was the caterer, and outdid himself in the variety and taste with which he served the guests. The supper would have satisfied Parisian epicures. One hundred twenty couples sat down to supper. Through the kindness of Mrs. J. M. Converse, who has preserved a copy of the menu of the occasion, I am enabled to give it in full, in order that the reader may see what a task the guests had to decide the important question of what to eat:

TOCKWOTTON HOUSE.

By E. Converse & Son.

BILL OF FARE—JAN. 15, 1852.

FISH.

Boiled Cod, Oyster Sauce,
Striped Bass, Egg do.
Black Fish, Wine do.

BOILED.

Ham. Turkey, Oyster Sauce.
Tongue. Chicken, Egg do.
Corned Beef. Leg Mutton, Caper do.

GAME.

Mongrel Geese. Black Duck.
Broad Bill Duck. Roast Venison.
Venison Steak. Quail.
Partridge. Wild Geese.
Canvas Back Duck.

ENTREES.

Chicken Pie. Mutton Chop.
Veal Cutlet. Fried Oysters.
Fricassee Chicken. Escalloped do.
Macaroni Cheese. Stewed do.
Rice Croquette. Ham and Egg Patties.
Venison Steak. Lobster Salad.
Oyster Pies.

MOUNTED DISHES.

Boned Turkey, in Jelly. Ham, Garnished.
do. Chicken, do. Tongue do.
do Partridge, do. Saddle Venison.
A la mode de beff. Currant Jelly.

VEGETABLES.

Po'atoes, Boiled. Carrots.
Potatoes, Mashed. Turnips.
Onions, Boiled. Kole Slaw.
Beets.

ROAST.

Sirloin Beef. Chicken, Giblet Sauce.
Spare Rib. Duck.
Saddle Mutton. Gosling.
Fillet Veal. Saddle Venison.
Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.

SAUCES.

Pickled Tomatoes. Pickled Cucumbers.
do Grapes. do Beets.

PASTRY.

Fruit Cake. Cranberry Puffs.
Pound do. Grape do.
Sponge do. Peach do.
Jelly do. Apple do.
Loaf do. Jelly do.
Cream do. Raspberry do.
Macaroni do. Quince do.

DESSERT.

Charlotte de Russe. Calves Foot Jelly.
Custard Cream. Currant Jelly.
Velvet Cream. Wine do.
Blanc Mange. Grape do.
Malaga Grapes. Hickory Nuts.
Raisins. English Walnuts.
Oranges and Apples. Almonds.

John Converse had charge of the house till 1853, when he was followed by Thomas Norris, with J. W. Weeks for clerk. Charles D. Foster kept the house during 1855-6, followed by Webster and Rich, who gave place to N. B. Royce in 1867 and he to J. S. Wood in 1871, when the name Tockwotton was discarded for the "American House." When Milton Turner came, about 1875, he reverted to the original name "Palmer." He was followed by Seth Stone, Mr. Smith and C. P. Stone, who again changed the name, this time to "Converse," which cognomen it has since borne. P. S. Sawyer came next, and after his retirement the house was remodeled and a fourth story added at a cost of $9000, thus largely increasing the capacity of the house for the accommodation of guests. Mr. Fillmore was the next landlord, but remained only a short time. The present proprietor, E. R. Pierce, came in 1891, and has since managed the house with the exception of one year, when he was absent in Europe, it was in the charge of Lord and Fitzpatrick. Under the present management the Converse House has become widely known to traveling men, by whom it is well patronized. This sketch would be incomplete without mentioning the fact that James F. Fenton has retained his position as clerk for more than ten years through varied administrations because of his uniform, pleasant attention to the needs of the guests.

Nassowanno House.

This house was named in memory of an Indian chieftain, Nassowanno, friend and ally of Annogomok, one time sachem of the territory embraced by the present towns of Palmer and Ware, and who, as the attorney of his friend, bargained the territory to the whites in 1686. Nassowanno was the son of Nashoonon, a Nipmuk chief who accepted Christianity and had his residence near Magus Hill in Worcester county. Nassowanno was an ally of Philip, but after his defeat was friendly to the whites, and often came with his followers to this section in the season of fishing and corn planting. The first Nassowanno House was built in 1850 by Darius and Calvin M. Shaw. It was a three-story substantial brick building with wood cornices, and covered the space occupied by the present house. The first floor was fitted for stores. This hotel was also burned in the great fire of April 17th, 1851, with a loss to the owners of $30,000.

At the urgent request of many citizens Chester and Harvey Strong undertook the task of rebuilding the house, which was finished in 1852, and still remains as a monument of their courage. At the time of its erection it was considered the most imposing brick hotel in Western Massachusetts, being four stories high, with ornamental facings. When finished and fully furnished it cost about $33,000. The second Nassowanno was opened to the public Monday night, October 11, 1852, by the proprietor, E. B. Shaw, who gave a grand supper to 150 invited guests. One paper which gave a description of the house at the time said it was furnished equally as well as the Massasoit in Springfield, and had accommodations for one hundred guests. The hall in the fourth story was a notable feature, 25x60 feet, ornamented at one end by a life-size portrait of Nassowanno. The five stores on the first floor were occupied in order, John Bowles, news, boots and shoes; C. M. Garfield, hats and furs; Chester Strong, groceries; L. A. Baily, tailor; Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Brooks, jewelry and millinery.

The house was formally dedicated by a ball December 11, 1852, Germinder's band from Hartford furnishing the music. It must have been a brilliant occasion, judging from the following poetry written to commemorate the event:

"There was a sound of revelry by night.
And Nassowanno's Hall had gathered then,
A crowd of gallantry and beauty—and bright
The lamps shone o'er fair women and brave men;
A hundred hearts beat rapidly, and when
Music rose with its voluptuous swell
Soft eyes looked love to eyes that spake again,
And all went merry as a marriage bell.
But hush! hark! a deep sound strikes like a rising knell!
Did ye not hear it? No! 'twas but the wind,
Or the car rattling on the frozen street;
On with the dance! let joy be unconfined,
No sleep till morn when youth and pleasure meet
To chase the glowing hours with flying feet.
But hark! that pealing sound breaks in once more,
The hall its thrilling echos doth repeat,
And nearer, clearer, than before,
It comes—What is the matter, tell!
'Tis *Boardman*, ringing loud the *supper bell*."

So well had the projectors looked after the details of the building that no repairs were deemed necessary till 1886, when the house underwent a thorough renovation at a cost of about $10,000, making it an up-to-date hotel in all its appointments. In 1883 Lucia E. Strong and Homer C. Strong built the block east of the hotel and connected the two together, thus adding many rooms for the use of guests. This hostelry has been a deservedly popular one since it was opened to the public, having been under the charge of many successful managers. The following gentlemen have been proprietors since 1853, in order: E. B. Shaw, Chester Strong, M. Olmstead, John Allen, J. W. Weeks, S. Taft, C. P. Stone, Thomas Mattoon, H. C. Strong, Payne & Belcher, M. E. Haradon, P. C. Sawyer, H. B. Otis and M. D. Sullivan.

Hotels in Three Rivers.

Pliney Cooley converted the original house of H. J. Kelley into the first tavern kept in Three Rivers. Probably this house first belonged to the original Three Rivers company, and was opened about 1830 by Cooley, who was followed by John and Ephraim Allen, and later by a man by the name of Smith from Canada, who was a relative of the Pauls. It is said that Smith sold the house to Abel Calkins in 1837, who had the charge of it until 1843, when he sold it to Dr. Davis, who owned it until his death in 1869. It was then bought by the Otis Co. After Mr. Calkins the house was successively in charge of Freeman Smith, Marshall Fox, Merrick Cooley, Mr. Spaulding, Andrew Holt in 1855-6, John Sherman, and Mr. Bullock in 1859. In 1872 it was kept as a boarding house by Jesse Buffington, when it was destroyed by fire. In 1880 John Rivers built the Riverside Hotel, which was subsequently bought by Mrs. Mary Hanley, who still continues it.

Bondsville Hotels.

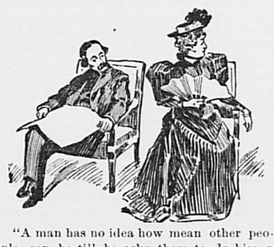
Emilius Bond opened a hotel in Bondsville about 1830 in a one-story red house located where the meat market now stands. It had at first a yellow pumpkin for a sign, and when that decayed a wooden imitation painted to represent the natural fruit was put in its place; probably to convey the idea to the public that though the house was small, yet "it was some pumpkins." This hotel was kept by Abijah Hyde, who was succeeded in 1835 by Capt. Murdock and later by Mr. Orcutt. This house was taken down in 1840. The second hotel was built by Emilius Bond about 1850. It was a two-story building and kept at first by Seth Stimson, followed by Mr. Miller, and last by Mr. Canterbury. It was discontinued as a hotel soon after 1860, since which time no hotel has been sustained on the Palmer side of the river.

Hotels in Thorndike.

The Thorndike Company built the first hotel there about 1844. It was located just north of the present Congregational church. It was first under the care of Andrew Breard, who remained about eight years and was followed by Mr. Hoar, Elias Paul, Stephen G. Newton, Charles D. Foster and others. Mr. Foster was in charge in 1852 and furnished the dinner for the 100th anniversary of this town, held at Four Corners July 5th that year. The house is now a boarding house. For about thirty years the mill operatives observed the 22d day of March each year with a dance at this house, which was known as the "blowing out night," because the mills discontinued the use of lights after that date until the succeeding autumn. In 1885 the Clinton House was built and opened as a public house by Mrs. Clifford, and is still managed by her.

The outline history of our public houses has been given in the foregoing sketches, covering a period of 163 years. Few country towns in our state are able to boast so many historic inns, around which clustered so much of the life of a community during the Colonial and Revolutionary times. All of our innholders of the last century were leading men of the town, whose rooms were always open for those who desired to council together for the best methods of carrying forward the town's part in national affairs. Our people were always patriotic and equal to every emergency, and it would be interesting to be able to give the inside history of the times and the men who figured then, and to unfold their councils matured under the hospitable roofs of the Scotts, the Thompsons, the Quintons, the Kings and Walkers of those days. It would add much to our knowledge of many noted men outside our own borders, and read like a chapter of romance. But, alas! oblivion has closed over nearly all save what the scanty records of public meetings disclose, leaving us to let imagination supply the lack of better knowledge.

Applies to Each.



"A man has no idea how mean other people can be till he asks them to do him a favor."

"Nor how strong minded he can be till his wife asks him for one."—*Life.*

ENGLISH AS SHE MIGHT BE SPOKE.

A Hindu pleader in British India, who had evidently learned his English with the misleading help of a book of synonyms, besides a dictionary, amazed a local magistrate, says *London Law Notes*, with this extraordinary tangle of metaphors: "My learned friend, with mere wind from a teapot, thinks to browbeat me from my legs. But this is mere gorilla warfare. I stand under the shoes of my client, and only seek to place my bone of contention clearly in your honor's eye. My learned friend vainly runs amuck upon the sheet anchors of my case. Your honor will be pleased enough to observe that my client is a widow, a poor chap with one post-mortem son. A widow of this country, your honor will be pleased enough to observe, is not like a widow of your honor's country. A widow of this country is not able to eat more than one meal a day, or to wear clean clothes, or to look after a man. So my poor client had not such physic or mind as to be able to assault the lusty complainant. Yet she has been deprived of some of her more valuable leather, the leather of her nose. My learned friend has thrown only an argument ad hominy upon my teeth, that my client's witnesses are all her relation. But they are not near relations. Their relationship is only homeopathic. So the misty arguments of my learned friend will not hold water. At least they will not hold good water. Then, my learned friend has said that there is on the side of his client a respectable witness, namely, a pleader, and since this witness is independent so he should be believed. But your honor, with your honor's vast experience, is pleased enough to observe that truthfulness is not so plentiful as blackberries in this country. And I am sorry to say, though this witness is a man of my own feathers, that there are in my profession black sheep of every complexion, and some of them do not always speak gospel truth. Until the witness explains what has become of my client's nose leather he cannot be believed. He cannot be allowed to raise a castle in the air by beating upon a bush. So, trusting in that administration of British justice on which the sun never sets, I close my case."

KNEW WHAT SHE WANTED.—"My husband asked me to stop and get him a piece of sacred music," said the lady, entering the music store; "it's something about hands, but I can't for the life of me think what it is." "'The Folded Hands,' perhaps," said the clerk. "No, that's not it." "'Those Beautiful, Beautiful Hands?'" ventured the attendant a second time. "No, that doesn't sound like it." "It can't be 'The Palms,'" was the third suggestion made by the clerk. "That's it, 'The Palms,'" said the little woman triumphantly. "I knew it had something to do with the hands!"—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Of Interest to Women.

EDITED BY MISS F. V. DOANE.

Readers of this column who have items or recipes which they think might interest others are invited to send them for publication.

Bacteriology.

Introduction.—Bacteriology as a science is comparatively new and has opened a limitless field for investigation. It is a science, a knowledge of which is valuable to every housekeeper. It is the purpose of the writer in this and following short articles to give general information on such branches of the science as are of special interest to housekeepers. These papers will not go into minute details, and will present the subject as simplified as possible. They will be abstracts and compilations from scientific works of value, from lectures, and from personal conversations with scientists. I shall attempt nothing original, but shall quote freely when a quotation expresses briefly and clearly the point I wish to make; and I shall pick out sentences here and there from my authorities as it suits my purpose.

Terms.—In this connection we notice the terms microbe and its plural, microbes, bacterium, bacteria, bacillus, bacilli, and germs. To explain fully the uses of these terms would require a history of the science. I intend to give a brief outline of that later. For the present let me say that the term germ, which comes from a Latin word meaning "to produce," was given to microbes before their nature was understood; it is much used, but is inappropriate and disapproved by many careful scientists. Let me give a few definitions. "An organism is a structure performing functions." (Webster.) Micros is the Greek word small. A microscope is an instrument for seeing small things, and a microbe is a small organism. Hence "a microbe is any microscopic organism." Bacillus and bacterium are Greek words; their plurals are bacilli and bacteria; they both mean a "staff." These terms have long been used in botany and zoölogy to describe rod-like filaments. They referred originally to the shape of the microbe, and were used and are now sometimes used synonomously. Yet careful writers make a distinction, using the term bacteria to describe microscopic organisms in general, and the term bacilli to describe a certain form of bacteria. For our present purpose the general terms bacterium and bacteria will best serve us.

All forms of bacteria are classified as plants; they are invisible except under a microscope, but they are innumerable. "There are no other living things in nature, from the highest to the lowest, so widely distributed in the earth, the air and the water, so common, so multitudinously present, near us and in us, as the various kinds" of bacteria.

Forms.—Whole volumes have been written on the forms of bacteria, but in general it may be said "in shape they show three varieties: Rod-like, called bacilli; spherical, called cocci; and cork-shaped, called spirilli."

Color.—"As a rule bacteria are white, so when numerous in water the fluid is milky. But of numerous species each has its peculiar color, as red, blue, yellow or green."

Structure.—"Bacteria, like other living things, are composed of cells," that is, each individual bacterium is a single cell. The wall of the cell or the outer membrane is cellulose, the substance "forming the framework of all plant structures." The inner soft substance of the cell is protoplasm, which is even more common in higher organisms than cellulose. Cell comes from a Latin word which means to hide, and was used because the cell hides what is within, in this case protoplasm. Protoplasm is from two Greek words which mean first, or beginning, and to find, so called because the substance protoplasm is the beginning substance of all living beings, for all plants and all animals are made up of tissues and these tissues are formed by the union of innumerable cells. Therein the bacteria resemble other living things except that each bacterium contains but one cell, while the organism that we see contains a great, great many.

More about bcateria next week.

New Fashions.

A few large hats are shown already in the wholesale houses for summer wear. Nearly all large hats have Tam O'Shanta crowns made of fancy braids, the brims being leghorn or plain straws with fancy edge.

A new style cuff turns back in curved curved sections and reminds one of a lily.

There is a new pattern just out for a skirt. It is for narrow goods. It has nine gores, and is five and a half yards around the bottom.

Walking shoes will have rounded toes, but broad, to fit the foot. House shoes are still to be "toothpicks," in patent leather, also in red, white, blue, and russet leather.

Large sleeves still obtain, reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

In Season.

Planting.—Now is the time to get celery and lettuce seeds planted in boxes. Pansy, nasturtium and other flower seeds also. Look over the seed packages in market, they will tell you what to plant now.

Shopping.—If you haven't bought your yearly supply of table linen do it soon, the rise in prices has already set in. Hamburgs are handsomer and cheaper now than they will be later.

Fashions.—The first openings of new cotton goods are in March. The best assortment of summer silks you will find now; all the new spring styles. How beautiful, how *gay* are the Persian colors. But you need not be gay to be stylish if your tastes are quiet. There are beautiful silks of various makes with prices varying from sixty-nine cents to four dollars a yard, that have the new Persian colors so harmonized that the effect is pleasing to the most modest taste. Silk waists with large sleeves will be as much worn as ever. Shirt waists show greater varieties. Besides the severe styles there are waists of dainty muslins and lawns, with frills and laces and insertions.

FLORAL DECORATIONS FOR CHILDREN'S PARTIES.—In giving a birthday party for children the table should be decorated with the birthday flower of the month in which they were born: January, snowdrop; February, primrose; March, violet; April, daisy; May, hawthorn; June, wild rose; July, lily; August, poppy; September, convolvulus; October, hops; November, chrysanthemum; December, holly. Each has an appropriate sentiment attached to it. The snowdrop means consolation; the primrose, youthful sunshine; the violet, modesty; the daisy, innocence; the hawthorn, hope; the wild rose, simplicity; the lily, purity; the poppy, the comfort of sleep; the convolvulus, contentment; hops, aspiration; the chrysanthemum, cheerfulness; holly, foresight and protection.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

IN CUPID'S SCRAP BOOK.—Probably a woman would be a bride to her husband longer if she would continue making company of him. Most women begin to save their jam for visitors when they have been married three months.

The Palmer Journal.

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LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

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MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

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SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W. Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

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MONSON.

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NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

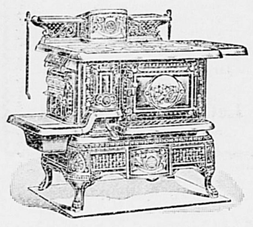
SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson.
FISK G. ROGERS, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

. . . Plumbing,
. . . tinning
. . . and heating.

Do you want
the best range on earth?
I have it,
AND WILL EXCHANGE
WITH YOU.



CRAWFORD GRAND RANGES.

Do PLUMBING?
you TINNING?
want HEATING?
. . . STEAM?
. . . . . AIR?
OR WATER?

I have the goods in this line and
can give you satisfaction.
Come in and see the goods

...MODEL GRAND RANGES...

W. H. Hitchcock,
Masonic Block, Central St., Palmer.

A high liver with a torpid liver will not be a long liver. Correct the liver with DeWitt's Little Early Risers, little pills that cure dyspepsia and constipation. LeGro & Lynde.

TOO SOON FOR EASTER.

You can't be too early. We have rushed things along that Easter stocks might be complete. There will be a rush in a few days that neither shopping nor making up will be so convenient. You should be highly dressed on this bright festival, when everybody's eyes are on everybody else, and everybody's costume is interesting. You can secure the correct thing here now.

SEE OUR DRESS GOODS WINDOW---IN PATTERN LENGTHS ONLY. YOUR CHOICE AT 49c.

Hosiery that looks well is as satisfactory just now as that that wears well. We are showing

A VERY FINE, 40-GAUGE, SHAPED HOSE, WARRANTED FAST BLACK, VALUE 33c, DURING SPRING OPENING 25c.

My! How the wind blows, and it rains and snows. What else can one expect? It is spring—seasons are breaking up; it is the parting of ways, so far as the weather and seasons are concerned, and we will get all sorts of weather presently, and continually prepare for it. What's the plan?

A FINE WIND and WATER-PROOF UMBRELLA, ENGLISH GLORIA, IN LADIES' and GENTS' FULL SIZE, $1.38. WELL WORTH $1.50 to $1.75.

Do we want to see you? Yes. The invitations we extend to this community are of the most hearty character, and should be effective. We ask inspection and comparison. We believe you have seen nothing like this exhibition of fine dry goods before.

T. H. TODD, MONSON.

TEAS and COFFEES. Headquarters for Eastern Hampden.

Teas: O. & O., in cans—¼ pound, ½ pound, 1 pound. Oolong—five grades. Japanese—five grades. English Breakfast. Gun Powder. Ceylon. Orange Pekoe. Young Hyson.

Coffees: Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand. (Pulverized, granulated, ground.) Chase & Sanborn's crushed coffee. Old Government Java. "Revere" Brand—in red bags. Mocha. Rio. Java Screenings.

. . . W. E. STONE, . . .
Fine Groceries.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

THE NEW DRESS STUFFS.

Every beauty of the display, every novelty are well represented.

New patterns, new elegancies in silks, in silks and wools, in all wools, and in filmy, billowy cottons, are here in profusion.

We mean to make this the Dress Stuff center of the city, so far as variety, freshness, fitness and price-temptingness go.

SPECIAL AT THE DRESS GOODS DEPT.:

40 pieces handsome illuminated Suitings, an importer's belated order. We got them at our price, which enables us to sell them for 58c a yard, 40 inches wide.

Also 35 pieces of figured wool goods, 50c a yard.

Would be unquestionably good quality at 75c a yard.

Rear of main store.

HOSIERY.

A feast of good things for to-day's trading: Men's Black and natural wool Hose, 12½c, were 19c a pair.

Men's Merino Hose, in natural and camel's-hair, 19c, were 25c a pair.

Women's Hose, fast black cotton, Hermsdorf dye, 17c a pair or 3 pairs for 50c.

Same stocking with high spliced heels and double sole, 25c a pair.

Odd lots of Children's Wool Hose, were 19c and 25c, now 12½c a pair.

Main entrance, left.

WOMEN'S HOUSE DRESSES
AT $1.00.

Handsome Wrappers, 114 inches width of skirt, deep hem, inside corset waist, large sleeves, pocket, shoulders and collars trimmed, extra well made, perfect fit. This season's produce of Chambrays.

Compare with anybody's at $1.25—yes, $1.50.

Then we have Cambric and Lawn Wrappers, beautiful styles, $1.50, $1.95, $2.95, $3.95, $5.00 and $5.50.

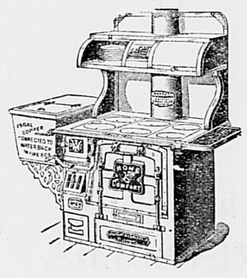
Second floor, take elevator.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

ASK FOR KABO No. 352

We recommend them, as they fit like a glove.
Price $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.



RUSSELL, MASS., March 14th, 1896.

Gentlemen:—One of the divisions of the Wrought Iron Range Co. of St. Louis, Mo., under the management of S. McCort, Supt., has been located in our midst for the past two months, and while here disposed of a large number of their celebrated Home Comfort Ranges, and as far as we have been able to learn the ranges are giving universal satisfaction. The dealings and conduct of these gentlemen we have found to be above reproach. We understand they are about to depart for a new field of labor, and we, the undersigned citizens, cheerfully recommend them to any community.

H. W. Arms, hotel proprietor.
William Mortimore.
Horace Parks, station agent B. & A. R. R.
L. S. Boynton, general merchandise and post office.
T. H. Clark, selectman and merchant.
E. D. Parks, postmaster.
W. S. Lincoln, Supt. Blandford B. & T. Co
Robert L. Parks, manager W. U. Tel. Co., Agent Am. Exp. Co.
A. S. Quensee, selectman.

Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable
.....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

D. W. Foskit,
Foskit's Mills.

OFTEN the woman who spends little money on her clothes is better dressed than one who spends much, because she knows the secret of securing stylish effects by putting careful thought into the small details of dress.

A bit of stiffening goes into every lapel, pocket flap, hem, and wherever a flat smooth result is desired, and she selects an interlining which will *retain* its shape and stiffening until the dress is worn out.

Sponge Crépon

does this to perfection, as it never crushes nor allows the dress fabric to wrinkle nor become limp. It comes in three weights and is suited to the thinnest evening fabric as well as to heavy cloth gowns. Being interwoven it prevents the heaviest goods from pulling out of shape and as it is thoroughly waterproofed it is the ideal interlining for Fall and Winter wear.

LOOK FOR THE RED SELVEDGE.

64 inches wide. White, cream, slate and **fast** black. At all dry goods dealers.

FOR SALE BY

D. L. BODFISH,
CROSS BLOCK, PALMER.

Spring style
Derbys and Alpine Hats.

Every new popular style Derby is here in the Youman, Dunlap, Collins & Fairbanks, Knox and Spellman styles, colors, black, mocha and heath brown, at $1.50, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00. You can pay one to two dollars more for your spring hat and get no better satisfaction. We've every new novelty for little folks headwear, Derbys, Alpines, Tam O'Shanters, Golf Caps and Eaton Caps.

MEIGS & COMPANY,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
OPEN MONDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS.

A Robin.

What art thou doing there,
Robin, sweet Robin,
On yonder bough so bare,
Singing or sobbing?

Through the long summer days
Heard wert thou rarely;
Lark, thrush and nightingale
Outsung thee fairly.

Now, when lark, thrush and all
Silence are keeping,
Skies like a leaden pall,
Mist undercreeping,

Where the dark yew its shade
Over churchyards is flinging,
Thou sittest and singest.
Oh, what art thou singing?

It is not of love;
Love needs one to hear it.
It is not of life;
Death and tombs are too near it.

And it is not in hope,
With the long days before us,
With the limitless scope,
And the woods sweet in chorus.

But when all else is still,
Or winds only are sighing,
Leaves falling around thee
Decaying and dying,

When some fire yet unknown
In thy warm heart is throbbing,
Thou sittest and singest there,
Robin, sweet Robin!

Gay of heart, cheerily,
Chiding our sadness;
But, oh, there are tears in thee,
Bird, in thy gladness.

—*London Spectator.*

PALMER HISTORY GLEANINGS.

BY O. P. ALLEN.

XI

Hostelries of Later Years.

The advent of the railroad and the growth of new villages in our town wrought many changes. The old-time taverns were either torn down or relegated to do service as farmhouses; a few of them are still used in that honorable capacity. The changed conditions of modern times and ideas caused new hotels to spring up in our town, as in many others, to meet the growing needs of a progressive age.

The Western Railroad Hotel.

Capt. E. N. Dewey came to Palmer from Becket in 1836 and bought the Capt. Daniel King farm, which comprised the land from where the Baptist church stands to Dublin street, and from the river to Tamar Hill, or Dewey Hill, as it is now called. The old farmhouse stood where Mrs. Laura Child now resides. The front part of this house was a two-story structure which the Captain moved to the site of the present Weeks House in 1839, making some changes and additions, and called it the Western Railroad Hotel, in honor of the road just opened from Boston to Springfield. Some three years after he built the Dewey homestead, where he resided during the remainder of his life. The hotel proved a success from the first, but the Captain preferred a more quiet life, so he sold the property to Ephraim and Lambert Allen in 1843. It was about this time that Lambert Allen built the brick house where C. E. Fish now resides. In 1845 the Western Railroad bought out the Allen brothers, which purchase included the hotel and brick house. The company sold the hotel to Elisha Converse, and exchanged the brick house for the old Watson house and some land, moving the Watson house to its present location near the hat factory. The hotel now came under the management of John Morrell and John Converse, who changed the name to "Union." In a short time Morrell sold his interest to P. W. Webster, Mr. Converse remaining. During the following years the hotel changed managers quite often, Converse and Webster giving place to John Allen, who was followed by Thomas Marshall, William Wallace, and Calvin Shaw. E. Boardman Shaw, the next proprietor, bought the property of Elisha Converse, enlarged the capacity of the house and changed its name to "Antique," which cognomen it bore for many years. Mr. Shaw "knew how to keep a hotel," and the house flourished under his charge. After his death it was continued under the management of John Shaw and Mrs. Tiffany. In 1873 the house was bought by J. W. Weeks. In succeeding years Mr. Weeks made many changes, and later gave it his own name, besides adding a third story, rendering the house attractive and imposing. Under his care the house became popular and widely known. Noted people were counted among his patrons, and the magnates of the Boston and Albany Railroad Co. were frequent guests. Coaching and driving parties often sought his hospitality and rejoiced in the bountiful repasts spread for their enjoyment.

But the end of this prosperous house came suddenly. On the morning of Aug 3, 1891, the house was discovered to be on fire, and so rapid was the progress of the flames that the guests had barely time to escape with their lives, save one, Rev. F. F. Williams, who perished before he could escape. The destruction of the house was a great loss to Mr. Weeks and to the village. Undeterred by misfortune, Mr. Weeks soon set out clearing away the rubbish preparatory to rebuilding, so that in January, 1892, he reopened a new house on the site of the former one, much smaller, but neatly arranged for a limited number of guests. He soon accepted a position in Springfield, since which time the house has been under the care first of Mr. Fillmore, and later of Mr. Fuller.

The Tockwotton House.

Encouraged by the promising future of the new Depot village, Elisha Converse, who had recently removed from the Old Centre, built a hotel on the site of the present Converse House. There was quite a rivalry between him and Capt. Dewey to see who would open first, so it happened that each was ready for business about the same time in 1839. The house was a two-story wooden building, with a large hall extending in the rear over a shed. The entire house was devoted to hotel purposes, there being no accommodations for stores. It was under the successful management of Elisha and John Converse until it was destroyed by the disastrous fire of April 17, 1851. Not discouraged, Mr. Converse soon erected a larger and more substantial house in brick of three stories, with a portion of the ground floor for stores, and a large hall in the second story. Many names were suggested for the new hotel, but the one which was finally adopted was "Tockwotton House," from the Indian name of a river near Providence, R. I. The new house was opened under the management of Elisha and J. M. Converse with the most elaborate ball and supper ever given in Palmer. Amos Mason was the caterer, and outdid himself in the variety and taste with which he served the guests. The supper would have satisfied Parisian epicures. One hundred twenty couples sat down to supper. Through the kindness of Mrs. J. M. Converse, who has preserved a copy of the menu of the occasion, I am enabled to give it in full, in order that the reader may see what a task the guests had to decide the important question of what to eat:

TOCKWOTTON HOUSE.

By E. Converse & Son.

BILL OF FARE—JAN. 15, 1852.

FISH.

Boiled Cod, Oyster Sauce,
Striped Bass, Egg do.
Black Fish, Wine do.

BOILED.

Ham. Turkey, Oyster Sauce.
Tongue. Chicken, Egg do.
Corned Beef. Leg Mutton, Caper do.

GAME.

Mongrel Geese. Black Duck.
Broad Bill Duck. Roast Venison.
Venison Steak. Quail.
Partridge. Wild Geese.
Canvas Back Duck.

ENTREES.

Chicken Pie. Mutton Chop.
Veal Cutlet. Fried Oysters.
Fricassee Chicken. Escalloped do.
Macaroni Cheese. Stewed do.
Rice Croquette. Ham and Egg Patties.
Venison Steak. Lobster Salad.
Oyster Pies.

MOUNTED DISHES.

Boned Turkey, in Jelly. Ham, Garnished.
do. Chicken, do. Tongue do.
do Partridge, do. Saddle Venison.
A la mode de beff. Currant Jelly.

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, Boiled. Carrots.
Potatoes, Mashed. Turnips.
Onions, Boiled. Kole Slaw.
Beets.

ROAST.

Sirloin Beef. Chicken, Giblet Sauce.
Spare Rib. Duck.
Saddle Mutton. Gosling.
Fillet Veal. Saddle Venison.
Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.

SAUCES.

Pickled Tomatoes. Pickled Cucumbers.
do Grapes. do Beets.

PASTRY.

Fruit Cake. Cranberry Puffs.
Pound do. Grape do.
Sponge do. Peach do.
Jelly do. Apple do.
Loaf do. Jelly do.
Cream do. Raspberry do.
Macaroni do. Quince do.

DESSERT.

Charlotte de Russe. Calves Foot Jelly.
Custard Cream. Currant Jelly.
Velvet Cream. Wine do.
Blanc Mange. Grape do.
Malaga Grapes. Hickory Nuts.
Raisins. English Walnuts.
Oranges and Apples. Almonds.

John Converse had charge of the house till 1853, when he was followed by Thomas Norris, with J. W. Weeks for clerk. Charles D. Foster kept the house during 1855-6, followed by Webster and Rich, who gave place to N. B. Royce in 1867 and he to J. S. Wood in 1871, when the name Tockwotton was discarded for the "American House." When Milton Turner came, about 1875, he reverted to the original name "Palmer." He was followed by Seth Stone, Mr. Smith and C. P. Stone, who again changed the name, this time to "Converse," which cognomen it has since borne. P. S. Sawyer came next, and after his retirement the house was remodeled and a fourth story added at a cost of $9000, thus largely increasing the capacity of the house for the accommodation of guests. Mr. Fillmore was the next landlord, but remained only a short time. The present proprietor, E. R. Pierce, came in 1891, and has since managed the house with the exception of one year, when he was absent in Europe, it was in the charge of Lord and Fitzpatrick. Under the present management the Converse House has become widely known to traveling men, by whom it is well patronized. This sketch would be incomplete without mentioning the fact that James F. Fenton has retained his position as clerk for more than ten years through varied administrations because of his uniform, pleasant attention to the needs of the guests.

Nassowanno House.

This house was named in memory of an Indian chieftain, Nassowanno, friend and ally of Annogomok, one time sachem of the territory embraced by the present towns of Palmer and Ware, and who, as the attorney of his friend, bargained the territory to the whites in 1686. Nassowanno was the son of Nashoonon, a Nipmuk chief who accepted Christianity and had his residence near Magus Hill in Worcester county. Nassowanno was an ally of Philip, but after his defeat was friendly to the whites, and often came with his followers to this section in the season of fishing and corn planting. The first Nassowanno House was built in 1850 by Darius and Calvin M. Shaw. It was a three-story substantial brick building with wood cornices, and covered the space occupied by the present house. The first floor was fitted for stores. This hotel was also burned in the great fire of April 17th, 1851, with a loss to the owners of $30,000.

At the urgent request of many citizens Chester and Harvey Strong undertook the task of rebuilding the house, which was finished in 1852, and still remains as a monument of their courage. At the time of its erection it was considered the most imposing brick hotel in Western Massachusetts, being four stories high, with ornamental facings. When finished and fully furnished it cost about $33,000. The second Nassowanno was opened to the public Monday night, October 11, 1852, by the proprietor, E. B. Shaw, who gave a grand supper to 150 invited guests. One paper which gave a description of the house at the time said it was furnished equally as well as the Massasoit in Springfield, and had accommodations for one hundred guests. The hall in the fourth story was a notable feature, 25x60 feet, ornamented at one end by a life-size portrait of Nassowanno. The five stores on the first floor were occupied in order, John Bowles, news, boots and shoes; C. M. Garfield, hats and furs; Chester Strong, groceries; L. A. Baily, tailor; Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Brooks, jewelry and millinery.

The house was formally dedicated by a ball December 11, 1852, Germinder's band from Hartford furnishing the music. It must have been a brilliant occasion, judging from the following poetry written to commemorate the event:

"There was a sound of revelry by night.
And Nassowanno's Hall had gathered then,
A crowd of gallantry and beauty—and bright
The lamps shone o'er fair women and brave men;
A hundred hearts beat rapidly, and when
Music rose with its voluptuous swell
Soft eyes looked love to eyes that spake again,
And all went merry as a marriage bell.
But hush! hark! a deep sound strikes like a rising knell!
Did ye not hear it? No! 'twas but the wind,
Or the car rattling on the frozen street;
On with the dance! let joy be unconfined,
No sleep till morn when youth and pleasure meet
To chase the glowing hours with flying feet.
But hark! that pealing sound breaks in once more,
The hall its thrilling echos doth repeat,
And nearer, clearer, than before,
It comes—What is the matter, tell!
'Tis *Boardman*, ringing loud the *supper bell*."

So well had the projectors looked after the details of the building that no repairs were deemed necessary till 1886, when the house underwent a thorough renovation at a cost of about $10,000, making it an up-to-date hotel in all its appointments. In 1883 Lucia E. Strong and Homer C. Strong built the block east of the hotel and connected the two together, thus adding many rooms for the use of guests. This hostelry has been a deservedly popular one since it was opened to the public, having been under the charge of many successful managers. The following gentlemen have been proprietors since 1853, in order: E. B. Shaw, Chester Strong, M. Olmstead, John Allen, J. W. Weeks, S. Taft, C. P. Stone, Thomas Mattoon, H. C. Strong, Payne & Belcher, M. E. Haradon, P. C. Sawyer, H. B. Otis and M. D. Sullivan.

Hotels in Three Rivers.

Pliney Cooley converted the original house of H. J. Kelley into the first tavern kept in Three Rivers. Probably this house first belonged to the original Three Rivers company, and was opened about 1830 by Cooley, who was followed by John and Ephraim Allen, and later by a man by the name of Smith from Canada, who was a relative of the Pauls. It is said that Smith sold the house to Abel Calkins in 1837, who had the charge of it until 1843, when he sold it to Dr. Davis, who owned it until his death in 1869. It was then bought by the Otis Co. After Mr. Calkins the house was successively in charge of Freeman Smith, Marshall Fox, Merrick Cooley, Mr. Spaulding, Andrew Holt in 1855-6, John Sherman, and Mr. Bullock in 1859. In 1872 it was kept as a boarding house by Jesse Buffington, when it was destroyed by fire. In 1880 John Rivers built the Riverside Hotel, which was subsequently bought by Mrs. Mary Hanley, who still continues it.

Bondsville Hotels.

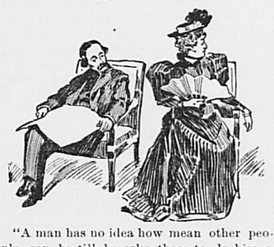
Emilius Bond opened a hotel in Bondsville about 1830 in a one-story red house located where the meat market now stands. It had at first a yellow pumpkin for a sign, and when that decayed a wooden imitation painted to represent the natural fruit was put in its place; probably to convey the idea to the public that though the house was small, yet "it was some pumpkins." This hotel was kept by Abijah Hyde, who was succeeded in 1835 by Capt. Murdock and later by Mr. Orcutt. This house was taken down in 1840. The second hotel was built by Emilius Bond about 1850. It was a two-story building and kept at first by Seth Stimson, followed by Mr. Miller, and last by Mr. Canterbury. It was discontinued as a hotel soon after 1860, since which time no hotel has been sustained on the Palmer side of the river.

Hotels in Thorndike.

The Thorndike Company built the first hotel there about 1844. It was located just north of the present Congregational church. It was first under the care of Andrew Breard, who remained about eight years and was followed by Mr. Hoar, Elias Paul, Stephen G. Newton, Charles D. Foster and others. Mr. Foster was in charge in 1852 and furnished the dinner for the 100th anniversary of this town, held at Four Corners July 5th that year. The house is now a boarding house. For about thirty years the mill operatives observed the 22d day of March each year with a dance at this house, which was known as the "blowing out night," because the mills discontinued the use of lights after that date until the succeeding autumn. In 1885 the Clinton House was built and opened as a public house by Mrs. Clifford, and is still managed by her.

The outline history of our public houses has been given in the foregoing sketches, covering a period of 163 years. Few country towns in our state are able to boast so many historic inns, around which clustered so much of the life of a community during the Colonial and Revolutionary times. All of our innholders of the last century were leading men of the town, whose rooms were always open for those who desired to council together for the best methods of carrying forward the town's part in national affairs. Our people were always patriotic and equal to every emergency, and it would be interesting to be able to give the inside history of the times and the men who figured then, and to unfold their councils matured under the hospitable roofs of the Scotts, the Thompsons, the Quintons, the Kings and Walkers of those days. It would add much to our knowledge of many noted men outside our own borders, and read like a chapter of romance. But, alas! oblivion has closed over nearly all save what the scanty records of public meetings disclose, leaving us to let imagination supply the lack of better knowledge.

Applies to Each.



"A man has no idea how mean other people can be till he asks them to do him a favor."

"Nor how strong minded he can be till his wife asks him for one."—*Life.*

ENGLISH AS SHE MIGHT BE SPOKE.

A Hindu pleader in British India, who had evidently learned his English with the misleading help of a book of synonyms, besides a dictionary, amazed a local magistrate, says *London Law Notes*, with this extraordinary tangle of metaphors: "My learned friend, with mere wind from a teapot, thinks to browbeat me from my legs. But this is mere gorilla warfare. I stand under the shoes of my client, and only seek to place my bone of contention clearly in your honor's eye. My learned friend vainly runs amuck upon the sheet anchors of my case. Your honor will be pleased enough to observe that my client is a widow, a poor chap with one post-mortem son. A widow of this country, your honor will be pleased enough to observe, is not like a widow of your honor's country. A widow of this country is not able to eat more than one meal a day, or to wear clean clothes, or to look after a man. So my poor client had not such physic or mind as to be able to assault the lusty complainant. Yet she has been deprived of some of her more valuable leather, the leather of her nose. My learned friend has thrown only an argument ad hominy upon my teeth, that my client's witnesses are all her relation. But they are not near relations. Their relationship is only homeopathic. So the misty arguments of my learned friend will not hold water. At least they will not hold good water. Then, my learned friend has said that there is on the side of his client a respectable witness, namely, a pleader, and since this witness is independent so he should be believed. But your honor, with your honor's vast experience, is pleased enough to observe that truthfulness is not so plentiful as blackberries in this country. And I am sorry to say, though this witness is a man of my own feathers, that there are in my profession black sheep of every complexion, and some of them do not always speak gospel truth. Until the witness explains what has become of my client's nose leather he cannot be believed. He cannot be allowed to raise a castle in the air by beating upon a bush. So, trusting in that administration of British justice on which the sun never sets, I close my case."

KNEW WHAT SHE WANTED.—"My husband asked me to stop and get him a piece of sacred music," said the lady, entering the music store; "it's something about hands, but I can't for the life of me think what it is." "'The Folded Hands,' perhaps," said the clerk. "No, that's not it." "'Those Beautiful, Beautiful Hands?'" ventured the attendant a second time. "No, that doesn't sound like it." "It can't be 'The Palms,'" was the third suggestion made by the clerk. "That's it, 'The Palms,'" said the little woman triumphantly. "I knew it had something to do with the hands!"—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Of Interest to Women.

EDITED BY MISS F. V. DOANE.

Readers of this column who have items or recipes which they think might interest others are invited to send them for publication.

Bacteriology.

Introduction.—Bacteriology as a science is comparatively new and has opened a limitless field for investigation. It is a science, a knowledge of which is valuable to every housekeeper. It is the purpose of the writer in this and following short articles to give general information on such branches of the science as are of special interest to housekeepers. These papers will not go into minute details, and will present the subject as simplified as possible. They will be abstracts and compilations from scientific works of value, from lectures, and from personal conversations with scientists. I shall attempt nothing original, but shall quote freely when a quotation expresses briefly and clearly the point I wish to make; and I shall pick out sentences here and there from my authorities as it suits my purpose.

Terms.—In this connection we notice the terms microbe and its plural, microbes, bacterium, bacteria, bacillus, bacilli, and germs. To explain fully the uses of these terms would require a history of the science. I intend to give a brief outline of that later. For the present let me say that the term germ, which comes from a Latin word meaning "to produce," was given to microbes before their nature was understood; it is much used, but is inappropriate and disapproved by many careful scientists. Let me give a few definitions. "An organism is a structure performing functions." (Webster.) Micros is the Greek word small. A microscope is an instrument for seeing small things, and a microbe is a small organism. Hence "a microbe is any microscopic organism." Bacillus and bacterium are Greek words; their plurals are bacilli and bacteria; they both mean a "staff." These terms have long been used in botany and zoology to describe rod-like filaments. They referred originally to the shape of the microbe, and were used and are now sometimes used synonomously. Yet careful writers make a distinction, using the term bacteria to describe microscopic organisms in general, and the term bacilli to describe a certain form of bacteria. For our present purpose the general terms bacterium and bacteria will best serve us.

All forms of bacteria are classified as plants; they are invisible except under a microscope, but they are innumerable. "There are no other living things in nature, from the highest to the lowest, so widely distributed in the earth, the air and the water, so commonly and multitudinously present, near us and on us and in us, as the various kinds" of bacteria.

Forms.—Whole volumes have been written on the forms of bacteria, but in general it may be said "in shape they show three varieties: Rod-like, called bacilli; spherical, called cocci; and cork-shaped, called spirilli."

Color.—"As a rule bacteria are white, so when numerous in water the fluid is milky. But of numerous species each has its peculiar color, as red, blue, yellow or green."

Structure.—"Bacteria, like other living things, are composed of cells," that is, each individual bacterium is a single cell. The wall of the cell or the outer membrane is cellulose, the substance "forming the framework of all plant structures." The inner soft substance of the cell is protoplasm, which is even more common in higher organisms than cellulose. Cell comes from a Latin word which means to hide, and was used because the cell hides what is within, in this case protoplasm. Protoplasm is from two Greek words which mean first, or beginning, and to find, so called because the substance protoplasm is the beginning substance of all living beings, for all plants and all animals are made up of tissues and these tissues are formed by the union of innumerable cells. Therein the bacteria resemble other living things except that each bacterium contains but one cell, while the organism that we see contains a great, great many.

More about bcateria next week.

New Fashions.

A few large hats are shown already in the wholesale houses for summer wear. Nearly all large hats have Tam O'Shanta crowns made of fancy braids, the brims being leghorn or plain straws with fancy edge.

A new style cuff turns back in curved curved sections and reminds one of a lily.

There is a new pattern just out for a skirt. It is for narrow goods. It has nine gores, and is five and a half yards around the bottom.

Walking shoes will have rounded toes, but broad, to fit the foot. House shoes are still to be "toothpicks," in patent leather, also in red, white, blue, and russet leather.

Large sleeves still obtain, reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

In Season.

Planting.—Now is the time to get celery and lettuce seeds planted in boxes. Pansy, nasturtium and other flower seeds also. Look over the seed packages in market, they will tell you what to plant now.

Shopping.—If you haven't bought your yearly supply of table linen do it soon, the rise in prices has already set in. Hamburgs are handsomer and cheaper now than they will be later.

Fashions.—The first openings of new cotton goods are in March. The best assortment of summer silks you will find now; all the new spring styles. How beautiful, how *gay* are the Persian colors. But you need not be gay to be stylish if your tastes are quiet. There are beautiful silks of various makes with prices varying from sixty-nine cents to four dollars a yard, that have the new Persian colors so harmonized that the effect is pleasing to the most modest taste. Silk waists with large sleeves will be as much worn as ever. Shirt waists show greater varieties. Besides the severe styles there are waists of dainty muslins and lawns, with frills and laces and insertions.

FLORAL DECORATIONS FOR CHILDREN'S PARTIES.—In giving a birthday party for children the table should be decorated with the birthday flower of the month in which they were born: January, snowdrop; February, primrose; March, violet; April, daisy; May, hawthorn; June, wild rose; July, lily; August, poppy; September, convolvulus; October, hops; November, chrysanthemum; December, holly. Each has an appropriate sentiment attached to it. The snowdrop means consolation; the primrose, youthful sunshine; the violet, modesty; the daisy, innocence; the hawthorn, hope; the wild rose, simplicity; the lily, purity; the poppy, the comfort of sleep; the convolvulus, contentment; hops, aspiration; the chrysanthemum, cheerfulness; holly, foresight and protection.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

IN CUPID'S SCRAP BOOK.—Probably a woman would be a bride to her husband longer if she would continue making company of him. Most women begin to save their jam for visitors when they have been married three months.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 27, 1896.

PALMER NEWS.

Publisher's Notice.—All communications intended for publication in these columns must be received at this office by noon of Wednesday, in order to appear in the next issue of the paper.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy the light-running Waverly, Jeweler Barton, agent.

For Sale:—Two good business wagons.
E. B. Taylor, Palmer.

Lost—A ladies' hunter case gold watch. Suitable reward for its return to G. E. Buck.

Miss K. I. McMahon will have a full line of trimmed and untrimmed millinery on and after April 1st.

C. G. Gardner has gone to New York for his health.

Silas Keith is home from his dental studies at Philadelphia.

The schools of the town closed this afternoon for a vacation of two weeks.

An auction sale of horses has been taking place at the Weeks House to-day.

Miss Abbie Wallace goes to-morrow to New York for a vacation of two weeks.

Miss Idella Holbrook has returned from an extended stay in Lynn with her brother.

Mrs. L. E. Carpenter will have her millinery opening next Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Thayer leave to-morrow for a visit of a few days in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander of Westfield spent part of the week with Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Bard.

Miss McDonald will have her milinery opening in the Cross block to-morrow and Monday.

Thomas Lodge of Masons worked the second degree on two candidates Monday evening.

Mrs. S. Whitman of New Bedford, formerly of Palmer, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Smith.

The Ladies' Tuesday Social club will meet next Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. L. E. Chandler.

George, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Buck, is sick with scarlet fever in a mild form.

Luther Cobb is moving into the upper tenement of Mr. Shepard's house on Converse avenue.

Mrs. Emma Graham has been adjudged an insane person, and sent to the insane hospital at Westboro.

L. G. Harris has disposed of his household goods and will engage in the restaurant business in Connecticut.

The buildings occupied by the Rogers-Osgood Hat Co. are to be sold at auction tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Wallace Shaw has moved his family to Salem, where he will be employed by the electric street railway company.

The Palmer Bicycle club is arranging for a minstrel show and entertainment, by local talent, to take place in the near future.

The Quaboag Literary Circle will resume meetings this evening, when Rev. H. F. Moulton will read a paper on Longfellow.

Miss Lizzie Holden entertained a large number of young friends Tuesday afternoon and evening at her home on South Main street.

"Rover," the large Newfoundland dog belonging to H. C. Strong, who has been a "dog with a history," died Tuesday at the age of 15 years.

H. A. Northrop has been appointed and has qualified as a deputy sheriff in Hampshire county, this making his fourth appointment in that county.

G. B. Kenerson has put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the beating and brushing method, and will pay particular attention to taking up and laying carpets.

The school committee organized Monday evening by the choice of Rev. W. H. Hart as chairman. The selectmen have chosen J. F. Twiss chairman for another year.

Miss Bertha Royce, who has been assisting in the post office during the illness of her father, is now sick with the measles, and C. A. Brown is assisting in the office.

The week-night meeting at Palmer Center has been changed from Wednesday to Friday evenings, at 7.30. Service on Sunday at 3 p. m., and Sunday school at 4.

A large amount of timber on the Talma and Loman Brown farm, sold recently to D. W. Cowles & Co. of Amherst, has been sold by them to the Boston and Maine road.

The performance of "Coon Hollow was given a good audience at the opera house last evening, and was much enjoyed. About 50 came from Monson on a special train.

The law will allow the catching of trout on and after next Wednesday, though the present prospects for the capture of large strings on that day are not encouraging.

A special train will be run to Willimantic next Thursday evening to accommodate those who wish to attend the performance of "A Country Circus" at the opera house.

A. E. Fitch was in Boston yesterday, attending the hearing before the Legislative committee on the petition for a bill providing for a clerk of the Eastern Hampden district court.

The Lenten service in St. Paul's church next Tuesday evening will be conducted by Rev. J. B. Reardon of Westfield. Thursday evening there will be a conference of church members.

The Mitchell property on Thorndike street, which was sold at auction Wednesday noon, did not bring a very large price, and was bought for $560 by Mrs. Samuel Brown of Palmer Center.

Henry McGilp has been ordered to vacate the premises now occupied by him as a fish market,—the Feeney block on the corner of Main and Central streets,—on account of the odor prevalent in hot weather.

The prospects for a lively town meeting next Monday are unusually good, and the session gives promise of being a long one. There are 42 articles in the warrant, giving plenty of material for discussion.

Rev. H. F. Moulton will preach next Sunday morning in St. Paul's church on the theme: "Our fourth Lenten meditation, or what should be our attitude toward the church of Jesus the Christ in Palmer?"

At the meeting of the school committee Monday, Miss Annie Bishop was appointed as teacher of the school in the Mason district, in place of Miss Berry, resigned. The truant officers of last year were reappointed.

Next Sunday will be Palm Sunday at St. Thomas's Catholic church, with services at the usual hours. Next week there will be services on Thursday, Friday and Saturday at 8 a. m., and on Thursday and Friday at 7.30 p. m.

Mrs. Ella Sedgwick and Mrs. L. E. Carpenter returned last evening from New York, where they have been attending the dress-making and millinery openings. Miss Cora Peebles, who has been with Mrs. Carpenter for several seasons, returned with her last evening.

The Hampden county convention of the King's Daughters was held in the Congregational church Monday afternoon and evening. Delegates from the surrounding towns were present. Mrs. Eliza Trask Hill, state secretary, gave an interesting address at both sessions.

Home from school for vacation: Miss Bertha Hastings from Smith Collage; Miss Ada Wing from Brown University; Miss Pearl Lawton from Ashburnham Academy; Edwin Gardner and Harold Shaw from Amherst College; Calvin Hastings from Worcester Academy.

Miss L. H. Brigham gave a lecture on "A Summer in Nova Scotia," with readings from "Evangeline," at Warren yesterday afternoon, and the Ladies' Tuesday Social Club of Palmer, of which Miss Brigham is a member, attended in a body. Miss Brigham will give the same programme next Tuesday at the residence of Mrs. G. C. Flynt in Monson.

Some of the employes of the New London Northern branch of the Central Vermont road, which went into the hands of receivers last week, are worrying unnecessarily regarding their pay. The order of the court provides for the payment of all outstanding indebtedness for supplies and labor, and the employes will all get their wages in good time.

The Eaton Club will present St. Paul's church next Sunday, at the close of the morning preaching service, with a black walnut baptismal font and kneeling desk, in memory of Mrs. Jennie E. Eaton. The presentation address will be made by the president of the club, Miss Jennie Eastman, and the acceptance address will be given by the senior deacon of the church, O. M. Graves.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins will preach in the Congregational church Sunday morning on "Enthusiasm for the coming king"—a Palm Sunday sermon. In the evening there will be a stereopticon service under the care of the Men's Sunday Evening club. It will include an illustrated solo and a picture study of the life of John the Baptist. Everybody invited, all seats free.

The Flynt Building and Construction company has the contract for a large amount of work for the Warwick Mills at Centerville, R. I. The work will include a cotton mill 490 x 104 feet, three stories and basement, engine house 79 x 48, boiler house 75 x 44, chimney 180 feet high. The price is $150,000. The company also has the contract to build a German Lutheran church at Passaic, N. J., the price being about $20,000.

The train on the New London Northern road due from the south at 10.30 a. m. yesterday did not get in until about 12 20, on account of an accident to the locomotive near Norwich. The parallel-rod on the engineer's side broke and smashed the cab, throwing the engineer, Forest Leach, off his seat and shaking him up considerably, though luckily he was not much hurt. The fireman received a sprained ankle.

At the sale of the stock in the Rogers-Osgood hat shop last Saturday a lot of finished hats were bid off by Connett & Co. of New York for about $300. The balance of the stuff was sold to G. M. Atkins for $2775. Mr. Atkins represented Palmer interests, and the shop has been started up this week to run out the stock, which will take until about the first of June. It is hoped that arrangements may be made which will enable the works to run again next season.

The engineer of the 1.30 p. m. express east Wednesday was evidently in a hurry; at any rate he sailed through Palmer at a rate which prevented the clerk in the mail car from catching the pouch from the crane, and it went under the wheels, where it was literally ground into shreds, and a bunch of 20 letters was transformed into mince-meat in short order. Most of the letters were from Palmer business men, and some of them got back fragments of the originals. E. S. Brooks had shipped a package of jewelry by this mail, but fortunately it was unhurt. G. A. Moore was not so fortunate, and a ring which he had mailed was ruined.

George S. Holden of Palmer, superintendent of Holden & Fuller's woolen mill, and Miss Katherine Cramer of Ann Arbor, Mich., were married Wednesday evening at the home of the bride. The wedding was a quiet one, only the bride's relatives and a few friends being present. The ceremony took place at 8 o'clock, and was performed by Rev. C. M. Coburn, the full Episcopal service being used. The bride was gowned in ivory silk with pearl trimmings, and carried a bunch of marguerites. Her only ornament was a brooch of pearls and diamonds, the gift of the groom. The house was decorated with yellow and white cut flowers, and palms. A wedding supper was served, the prevailing colors of yellow and white being carried out in the refreshment room. Mr. and Mrs. Holden are expected to reach Palmer to-morrow evening, and will be at home to friends after May 1st.

District Court.

Felix Lanvig of Ludlow was on Monday fined $10 for drunkenness, and in default of funds was sent up. Officer Studley found him at the railroad station Saturday evening, and Lanvig resisted arrest with a blow from his fist on the officer's right ear which cut that organ badly. Lanvig couldn't remember it Monday, however, but when told that he had struck the officer remarked: "I don't know anything about it, but it looks as though I hit him." He pleaded guilty to a charge of assault upon an officer, and was bound over to the superior court in $500 bonds.

On Tuesday Everett B. Meacham of Athol was sent to the house of correction in default of $6, assessed for drunkenness. A vagrant claiming the same name as he whom history says Pocahontas saved from fatal injuries, hailing from New York, was sent to the house of correction for 60 days; another vagrant, William E. Hegeman of New York state, was sent to assist the state on its farm at Bridgewater for the next twelve months.

Charles Gulmes of Worcester yielded up $5 on Wednesday morning for having been drunk.

PALMER CENTER.

Lawrence and Joseph Brothers have leased the "Pest House" for a year and have moved in.

The man spoken of in last week's JOURNAL as being 81 years old and voting "No" for the first time, was John Corey of this place, and he was 91 last October, probably the oldest voter in town.

THREE RIVERS.

Before selecting your wheel see the Waverly. Jeweler Barton, Palmer, agent.

R. W. Morse has moved to Belchertown.

Rev. G. S. Butler has gone for a few weeks' stay in New York.

Herbert Main of Waltham is spending a few days with A. S. Geer.

Mr. Ives, who has lived here for a number of years, has moved to Bondsville.

Lewis Calkins of Springfield has been visiting friends and relatives in this place.

Miss Edith Avery has been quite sick with a cold, but is now able to attend school.

J. W. Needham has left for New Bedford, where he has accepted a position in the mill.

The Ladies' Home Circle met at the home of Mrs. W. O. Twogood Wednesday afternoon.

It is reported that a Chinese laundry is to be opened in the store formerly occupied by A. Grise.

Mr. White, who has lived four years in this place, returned to his old home in Saco, Me., Monday.

Miss Hattie Marland of Ware, who has been the guest of J. W. Needham, returned to her home Monday.

The whist club met Wednesday evening for the last time this season. After the meeting refreshments were served.

Harry Newell, who has been home from Amherst College for six weeks on account of sickness, returned Thursday.

John West and wife of Pembrook, N. H., who have been the guests of Mr. Paige, returned to their home Monday morning.

Miss Peck of Monson has commenced giving music lessons again, after being absent for three weeks on account of the death of her mother.

A lecture is to be given this evening by Mrs. Toby of Boston at 7.30 in the Union church, after which a no-license league will be organized.

Tuesday evening J. H. Trickett was elected Master Workman of Palmer lodge, A. O. U. W., to fill the unexpired term of J. W. Needham, who has moved away.

At the Baptist church next Sunday there will be preaching by E. A. Thomas at 10 45 a. m. At 7 p. m. "Chapel Day" exercises auspices of the Sunday school of the church.

The Christian Endeavor society held its business meeting Tuesday evening, after which a social was held. Speaking and singing helped to make the occasion an enjoyable one.

BONDSVILLE.

Miss Ora Parent is home from Smith College.

Mrs. H. C. Morgan is visiting her sister in Enfield.

G. A. Jacobs spent Sunday with his parents in Lowell.

Master Morgan Ryther visited his aunt in Enfield Tuesday.

John J. Conway has returned from a short visit to his home in Norwich, Ct.

Mrs. Eva Kennedy and daughter of Ware spent Sunday with Mrs. Rufus Bond.

Mrs. Samuel Sharratt, who has been quite sick for about two weeks, is much better.

Mrs. May and children of New Bedford are visiting Mrs. May's sister, Mrs. Will Taylor.

Mr. Lee returned this week from Vermont, where he was called by the illness of his little daughter, Mabel. The child is very ill with brain fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell spent the latter part of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Getchell in Waltham, and friends in Boston. Mrs. Russell will spend several weeks in Boston and vicinity.

C. F. Armstrong was taken ill suddenly Sunday afternoon, and being no better Monday went to Springfield, where he is being attended by Dr. Chapin. It is hoped that he will be well enough to return in a few days.

According to the amount of money found in the bags at the M. E. church birthday party last week the youngest present was one year, the oldest one hundred years old. None of the young ladies present have confessed to having brought either bag.

In Memoriam.

Simon F. Moynahan passed away March 17, 1896. To those who knew and loved him, these words mean much. They mean the ending of a noble and promising life, the removal of a dearly loved son and brother, a favorite schoolmate and friend. They mean that months of pain and suffering, all so cheerfully and patiently borne, are over for him. His character was marked by its unselfishness and courage. He met death peacefully, trusting in God. He will be sadly missed among us, both in the home and in the school where he had worked so faithfully, and where he hoped to resume his studies the spring term. But God had other and better plans for him, and we know that "He doeth all things well." Simon Moynahan has left behind the memory of a beautiful character, and an example of great courage, unselfishness and patience. We feel that the world is better for his having lived. May God help and comfort those upon whom his loss falls heaviest.

"Could now the silence of those lips
Break into speech once more to-day,
What loving message would they send?
What last word, think you, would they say?

"Weep for me tenderly, for I—
Were you here lying in my place—
Would press the kisses on your brow,
And rain the hot tears on your face.

"And when this body 's laid away,
I'd have you my low earth-bed make,
All fresh with grass and bright with flowers,
And sacred for the old time's sake.

"But then, dear heart, look up and on,
Let sunshine all the clouds break through,
And do not, for my sake, forget
What for the living you must do."

* * *

THORNDIKE.

The schools closed to-day for a two-weeks' vacation.

William J. McCormick is to put in a new soda fountain.

Leon Bartlett has opened a new milk route this week.

There is talk of having a leap year dance here in the near future.

John Wagner is again confined to the house with rheumatism.

Michael Kelley of Holyoke has accepted a position with Frank Smith.

H. T. Bishop returned on Thursday from a visit to his son Walter in Millbury.

Frank Phanneff will soon move into Mrs. Thomas Lines's house on Harvey avenue.

Miss Lizzie Hartnett is spending a vacation with friends in Springfield for a week or so.

Mr. Jillson of Orange has been the guest of his sister, Miss M. V. Jillson, for a few days.

Mr. Clifford of Millbury has been the guest of his son, T. J. Clifford, during the week.

Isaac Garmache returned on Thursday morning from a four-weeks' business trip to Montreal.

Miss Alice Flynn has returned to Springfield, after spending a few days here with relatives.

Mrs. L. M. Shields returned from New York this week, having attended the millinery openings.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Kendall will leave this week for Amherst, where they will make their home.

A number from this place attended "Coon Hollow" at Palmer last evening, and were well pleased with it.

Miss Kate Fleming returned this week from Boston, where she has been attending the millinery openings.

It is said that the Young Men's Union of Ware is thinking of giving a minstrel show and dance here after Lent.

The mills will not resume work until Tuesday of next week. This will give the voters a chance to attend the town meeting on Monday.

Archie Beechard and wife left this week for Canada, where they were called by the illness of Mr. Beechard's brother, who it is said is dying.

John Shabbott of Smithville, with his family, have been the guests of his brothers here for a few days, en route for Northbridge, where they are to live.

Patrick Hurley, Jr., met with an accident one day the past week. While storing cases of manufactured goods in the storehouse one of the cases fell, striking him and injuring him about the head and face.

The grammar school of the place has organized a ball team for the coming season, and would like to arrange games with the grammar school clubs in the surrounding towns. Address W. J. Riley.

M. J. Roche of this place, who is studying pharmacy at Boston, is making rapid progress and stands at the head of his class, having received honorable mention from the professors for his work during the examination of last week.

There is some talk of reorganizing the ball club for the coming season. Kelliher, Gay and Bordro have left town, and their places will have to be filled by new men. Aside from these three all the men in last year's team could probably be brought together again.

It is to be hoped that the last has been heard of the proposed statue to Gen. Butler. If a $50,000 statue were erected in his memory, and all other departed public men in Massachusetts were to be honored in proportion, the commonwealth would be in a fair way to bankrupt itself in a short time.

New York's Republican state convention was held on Wednesday, and was carried enthusiastically for Gov. Morton. The endorsement of McKinley for second choice was defeated, 631 to 109.

The Washington correspondent of the Boston *Journal* finds that Reed and McKinley is one of the possible outcomes of the St. Louis convention. It would be a strong combination.

The Republican state convention for the choice of four delegates-at-large to the national convention at St. Louis will be held in Music Hall at Boston to-morrow, when the support of the party in Massachusetts will be pledged to Thomas B. Reed of Maine. The delegates will be Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, Eben S. Draper, Curtis Guild, Jr.; and W. Murray Crane, but there are more than the required number of candidates for the positions of alternates, so just who will be chosen is uncertain. It is announced that the money plank in the platform will be as "strong for gold as the English language can make it." The platform declares the party belief in protection to American industries, and says that the next Republican administration must pass a new tariff bill which shall contain the reciprocity features advocated by Mr. Blaine. Sympathy is expressed for Cuba, with the hope that the United States government may use its friendly offices to restore order and establish self-government and liberty on the island. Senator Lodge calls for stringent restriction of immigration, and a plank indorses the Monroe doctrine as asserted in early times and in 1895. The platform will declare that our carrying trade ought to be in American ships, and also contain a declaration that no public money should be appropriated for sectarian purposes.

The voters of Palmer can do themselves a good turn at the town meeting next Monday by organizing, appointing a committee of 15 representative citizens to consider the matter of appropriations, and then adjourning for one week. With representatives from all parts of the town on this committee,—men who are sound in business affairs and who can be trusted to look at each proposition fairly, from all sides,—the town cannot fail to be a gainer by this course. By this method each article in the warrant would be thoroughly discussed, and facts brought to light and presented to the voters which would render them much more capable of intelligent action when it came to a vote. Some of the best students of the town's affairs have suggested this course, which may well be adopted with profit.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, March 25, 1896.

The problem of the municipal ownership of gas and electric light works seems destined to experience no progress at the hands of the Legislature of 1896. Several petitions for leave to build and operate municipal lighting plants have been reported upon adversely. The keenness of interest which was felt in this a few years ago has passed away. It is seen that they cannot jump to a conclusion all at once. The operation of the state oversight tends to prevent abuses, and the disposition to escape from the rule of the lighting companies is not as ardent as it was. Furthermore, it would not be at all strange if the companies had exerted themselves to put up their fences so that the popular discontent with them shall be less. At any rate, the problem does not seem as near solution as it did two or three years ago.

Last November's vote against woman suffrage has not hurt the standing of the women with the committees on liquor laws and election laws, whatever may be true of the Legislature as a whole. There have been reported bills to allow women to vote on the issue of liquor licenses, and to give them municipal woman suffrage. On each instance there have been dissenters. On the other hand, the women do not seem to have as much interest in the reform this year as usual. They did not turn out nearly as many for the committee hearings as they did last year, and when the question of general suffrage was pending in the House there was no more numerous attendance of women than on other days. Perhaps they will turn out when the municipal suffrage bill is reached, but they certainly let one opportunity pass without making the slightest effort to improve it. The dissenters from the municipal suffrage bill are Senators Blodgett and Corbett and Representative Moriarty.

There is an agreement of the two branches upon what promises to be a material investigation into the charities and reformatory institutions of the state. The house has concurred with the Senate order for the inquiry, but has given the committee power to send for persons and papers and to employ a stenographer, and requires them to report by the first of January, 1897. The subject is immense in its scope, and there will doubtless be plenty for the committee to look into. Much friction exists, and has existed for years, in the management of our charitable and correctional institutions. The boards and managers are not agreed, and it is quite possible that the subject will be very fertile when once it is fairly opened.

The hearing before the committee on ways and means on the appropriation of $50,000 for a stature to Gen. Butler, taken in connection with the remonstrances against such a statue which have been put into the Legislature, have doubtless killed for this year all idea of erecting a statue to him, and it would not be strange if the proposition were never renewed again. It the first place, the petitioners have made out a remarkably weak case when they descended to particulars and were called upon for specifications of what in particular the general had done to make him worthy of this distinguished honor at the hands of the state. In the next place, the testimony on the other side has completely riddled whatever pretence there might be that Butler was a military genious. It was shown that Butler never directed the action of troops in battle but once, and then he was defeated by failure to observe a common military precaution. He had plenty of other opportunities, but he never was found in command in action again. It was not charged that this was due to cowardice, but to a knowledge that he had not the capacity to command troops in battle and that it would be better for him not to be present in person. The testimony to this effect was not given with any bitterness, nor improper spirit, but with due regard to the truth and to cold facts of history. Furthermore, it was said that, instead of the preparation of Massachusetts for the war being due to Butler, he had nothing to do with it, and the only appearance he made in that connection was to ask that a mill with which he was connected be given the contract to make the overcoats of the soldiers. Plenty of evidence was presented as to the capacity and bravery of other Massachusetts general officers, and he would revive a doubter's faith in humanity and human modesty if he could hear the testimony given regarding the solid worth and even brilliant achievements of such generals as Sumner, Bartlett, Devens, Lowell, Stevenson and others, some of whom are almost forgotten, but who actually far outshine Butler in every soldierly quality. It was not denied that Butler did well at New Orleans, but the idea of making him distinguished for all future time by giving him a bronze statue was shown to be so ridiculous that it will be presumption for his friends to ever revive it again. Doubtless there will be a lively tilt in the House when the report of the committee shall be acted upon. Very likely some hard names will be called, as there were in the committee,—"human carrion crows," for instance, being the language used by Col. N. A. Plympton regarding those who would attack the memory of Butler,—but the lack of reason for a statue has been abundantly proved, and it is to be hoped that Butler will be allowed to rest with the military burial which the state gave him.

The gas combinations which are announced make the common people feel as if they had very little to do with the control of that which they must have for the supply of their daily wants. After weeks of controversy and hostile encounter before the Legislative committee on manufactures, the Bay State Gas Company and Mr. Henry M. Whitney have arranged such a deal that the latter's Dominion coal mines will supply the former with coal for gas purposes, while Mr. Thomas W. Lawson, who stood ready to give the state $1,000,000 for the privilege which Mr. Whitney asked for with the expectation of giving nothing for it, has drawn out of the case. Thus the great advantages which the people were to receive from Mr. Whitney's Dominion coal fade away and the gas monopoly continues as strong as ever. The fight is still kept up by the Brookline company against the Bay State, but competent judges who watch the fight predict that the only possible outcome will be a combination here also, leaving the people wholly dependent upon the one source of supply, upon such terms as the monopoly may choose to give, modified by such compulsion as may be put upon it by the gas commissioners. It is to be remembered that Massachusetts has one commission which has authority to enter the field of monopoly, upon petition by the consumers, and say what the price of the commodity shall be. Thus there is hope for the people, but not by any grace of the gas companies.

One of the hardest fights of the session has been over a bill in the House to permit Brighton, which is one of the wards of Boston, to vote by itself upon the liquor licenses. The former town stands almost entire by itself, surrounded by territory which is not a part of Boston, and a strong prima facie case was made out in favor of granting it local option. But it was argued that if this were done, many other wards of cities would ask for equal privileges. At any rate, it was evident that there was far more interest in the bill than was warranted by Brighton alone. It was debated vigorously for three several times and once carried the House, but finally it was beaten by 54 to 98.

Both branches are agreed upon a general investigation of the relation of the state charities to each other, and a report has been ordered to be made by the beginning of next year. Great powers have been given to the committee and a thorough overhauling will doubtless occur. Owing to this action, there has been an adverse report made upon the proposed children's bureau for the better protection of the children of the state who are under the control of the state board of lunacy and charity. Much friction has occurred in the board, and doubtless much linen will be washed before the committee.

LANDON.

BORN.

At Ware, March 15th, a son to John D. Casey.

MARRIED.

At Palmer, 21st, by Judge George Robinson, Arthur B. Murphy and Elizabeth F. Shea, both of Quincy.

At Palmer, 25th, by Rev. F. E. Jenkins, Howard R. Barber and Lulu J. Whitney, both of Springfield.

At Brimfield, 11th, by Rev. W. K. Peirce, Warren E. Reed of Palmer and Mary F. Joselin of Brimfield.

At Ware, 24th, by Rev. A. B. Bassett, Timothy Bailey, Jr., and Elizabeth Whiting.

At Gilbertville, 25th, by Rev. Mr. Stone, George Campbell and Esther Miller, both of Ware.

DIED.

At Ware, 2'd, Lafayette Howard, 74.

At Springfield, 22d, Gustave Gutberlet, 37, of Belchertown.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue.
tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

GIRL WANTED.—For general housework. Must be competent.
tf-49 MRS. L. E. CHANDLER, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Plymouth Rock and Buff Cochin cockerels; also eggs for hatching.
tf-58 RALPH LEGRO, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Cherry chamber set, black walnut extension dining table, and kitchen range, all in good order. Enquire at house of C. B. FISKE.

TO RENT OR FOR SALE.—On South Main street, corner Fox Avenue; tenement of 8 rooms. Inquire at the house.
tf-47 E. RAMSDEN.

FOR SALE.—White and yellow pine wood, $2.50 per cord, delivered. Plymouth Rock and brown leghorn eggs for setting.
4-49ks H. CHAPMAN, Palmer.

EGGS from Chapin's Plymouth Rocks Barred, best hens $2 per 13, good hens $1 per 13. White $1.50 per 13, 50 eggs double the price of 13. Large early laying stock. Winners at Palmer, Springfield, Stafford and other fairs. Write
6-52 GEO. A. CHAPIN, Hampden, Mass.

—— ROSES. ——

PINKS, - - - 30c Dozen
DAFFODILS, - - - 35c "
ROMAN HYACINTHS, - - 35c "
All kinds of floral designs made at
8-48 BLODGETT'S GREENHOUSE.

CARPET CLEANING.

Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge.
26-52 GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

Palmer Savings Bank,
Palmer, Mass.

Money deposited on or before Wednesday, April 1st, will commence interest from that date.

H. G. Loomis, Pres. H. W. McGregory, Treas.

Interest paid in 1895, 4¼ per cent, free of tax.

TEETH. . .
Artificial teeth without plates. Teeth extracted without pain with local anaesthetic.
GAS ADMINISTERED.
Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5.30 p. m.
OPEN EVENINGS.
Dr. O. P. ROLLER, D. D. S.,
Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,
all widths, 25c to 60c square yard.

STORE MATS,
all sizes. Large assortment now in.

W. E. STONE,
Lawrence Block,
PALMER, MASS.

WANTED.—EXPERIENCED OPERATORS on Wilcox & Gibbs straw sewing machines on men's and boys' hats. Also trimmers for the same. Plenty of work and a long season.
5-51 NELSON & LADOW, Upton, Mass.

HAVE YOU AN OLD ONE?

If you have an old Piano we will take it in exchange for one of our

New Upright Pianos.

We have an elegant stock just now, and at prices from

$250.00 to $600.00.

Call and see us.

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, ss. PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the trusts under the will of Eunice Rice, late of Wilbraham in said county, deceased:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said court by Arthur E. Fitch of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, praying to be appointed trustee under the will of said deceased, which has been proven in said court.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the first day of April, A. D. 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer JOURNAL, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said court, and by delivering a copy of this citation to the cestui-que-trust fourteen days at least, before said court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourteenth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.
3-50 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

A pleasing variety
OF
newest fancies
IN
SPRING MILLINERY
IS FOUND AT
LaZELLE, DAWES & ESTEY,
Millinery Rooms,
353 Main Street, Springfield.

We've made hosts of friends

through our coffee. People hear of its rare flavor and strength. They get some, "just to try," and find it's so much finer than any other they've ever used. Then they think if our coffee is so good—everything else ought to be in keeping with it. That's true also—and we get their entire grocery trade. Suppose you try a pound? But 38c. . . . . .

Java and Mocha Coffee 38c lb.

Bargains this week:

Royal Baking Powder, in 1 lb. cans,	40c
Gold Dust Washing Powder,	20c
1 lb. Evaporated Apricots,	10c
3 lbs. prunes for Large and soft.	25c
5 lbs. Carolina Head Rice for	25c
Can Peaches,	10c
Can Pineapple,	10c
Can Corn, 10c,	3 for 25c
Can Clams, 10c,	3 for 25c
1 gal. Golden Drip Syrup, with jug,	26c

Delicacies:

Cheese Wafers.
Reception Flakes.
Edam Cheese.
Pine Apple Cheese.
Crosse & Blackwell's Olives, in pints and quarts.
Blue Label Ketchup.

Strawberries, Cherries, Pears, Plums, Peaches, Apricots, Sliced Pineapple. — CANNED IN SUGAR SYRUP.

J. F. Foley,
Corner Walnut and Main streets,
. . . PALMER, MASS.

Don't invite disappointment by experimenting. Depend on One Minute Cough Cure and you have immediate relief. It cures croup. The only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. LeGro & Lynde.

Good looking people
usually have good teeth. LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER will keep the teeth white, gums healthy and breath pure.
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

FOR COMFORT,
BUY A . . .
HOT WATER BAG,
At...LeGro & Lynde's, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, PALMER.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. LeGro & Lynde.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

A Rare Chance for Business.

The Straw Shop of the Rogers-Osgood Hat Co. at Palmer, Mass., together with the Tools, Fixtures and Machinery, will be sold at public auction on the premises,

SATURDAY, APRIL 4th, 1896

At 2 o'clock p. m. The shop consists of a large, substantial brick building with adequate Store-Houses, Box Shop, Bleachery, etc., all in good repair and fully equipped for operation, situated in a favorable location for the successful prosecution of the straw business.

Terms and amount of incumbrances will be stated at the time of sale.
2-52 CHARLES G. GARDNER, Assignee.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Harriet N. Josselyn of Palmer, Mass., to Calvin W. Johnson of said Palmer, dated February 25th, 1895, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, libro 536, folio 290, will be sold at public auction, on the premises at the highway hereinafter mentioned, on Monday, the thirteenth day of April, 1896, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—a certain tract of land, situate in the northwesterly part of Monson in said county, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northwest corner of the tract on line of land of Ert L. Maxwell and the heirs of Elijah M. Trumble; thence southerly on said Maxwell's east line to the north side of the Hovey farm, now owned by Merrill A. Stebbins; thence easterly on said Merrill A. Stebbins to the highway; thence northwesterly on the highway to land now or late of said Trumble heirs; thence westerly on said land now or late of said heirs to the place of beginning. Containing 90 acres, more or less.

The sale will be made subject to a previous mortgage on the same property to secure the sum of $700 and interest, the amount of which will be stated at the time of sale.

$100 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

CALVIN W. JOHNSON, Mortgagee.
By W. W. LEACH, his Attorney.
Palmer, Mass., March 18, 1896. 3-51

FARM FOR SALE.—Administrator's sale of farm property, located in Hardwick, Mass., midway between Ware and Barre, about three-fourths of a mile from Furnace Station on the Ware River Road; about one mile from New Braintree Station; and less than two miles from Gilbertville Station on Massachusetts Central Railroad. This farm embraces 150 acres, mostly tillable land in a high state of cultivation; keeps 20 cows, and sufficient teams to do the work of the place, and there is plenty of wood for home use. A creamery is located near by which takes all the milk produced on the farm, if party running the same desires so to dispose of it. This is one of the fine farms of the state, and can be had at a bargain. For full particulars apply at 105 Summer street, room 16, Boston, Mass. 3-51

Soothing, healing, cleansing, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the enemy to sores, wounds and piles, which it never fails to cure. Stops itching and burning. Cures chapped lips and cold-sores in two or three hours. LeGro & Lynde.

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
22-tf Palmer.

New Goods Just Opened.
Spring, 1896. ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

A FINE LINE OF Wash Goods, Table Linen, Napkins and Towels. Goblin and Pongee Draperies.

A VERY FULL ASSORTMENT OF Dress Linings, Buttons and Braids.

IN OUR Grocery Department we have a great variety of FANCY GOODS.

IN CANNED GOODS the quality ranges from the cheapest to the best goods canned, and the prices guaranteed to be as low as any dealer in town. Call and see for yourselves.

J. B. SHAW,
FEENEY'S BLOCK, PALMER.

MISS M. C. McDONALD
WISHES TO ANNOUNCE HER
MILLINERY OPENING,
Saturday and Monday, March 28 and 30, in Cross Block, Palmer, Mass., where will be shown
A CHOICE LINE OF TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS,
IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.

Easter Goods

for men is what we want to talk about. Only give us an opportunity and we'll convince you that we have everything you need at this season. Call and see what we have, that's all we ask. The neckwear we have chosen for your inspection isn't to be duplicated in any near-by place. The new creations are simply wonderful—can't begin to describe them, you'll have to see them.

The Spring Hats,

Have you noticed 'em? Missed it if you haven't; all the popular makes in derbys, and those soft flanges for such as prefer them.

Fancy Shirts

are more varied in design than ever. You can't fail to be pleased with what we've selected for you. Of course those who come first will have the pick of the stock. We may be able to duplicate the figures and we may not. Better not put off your seeing them.

C. K. Gamwell, Palmer, Mass.

See our prices for

COAL

R. M. & Theo. REYNOLDS,
Monson, Mass.

To be delivered now, subject to advance at any time. We furnish good men to house and bin same. All coal is screened and delivered in bags.

The Lehigh is as good as any we have ever sold. The Lackawanna is the best prepared coal that comes to market for domestic use.

Send your order by postal card or leave it at our office.

Price for Lackawanna:
Stove size, - $5.85 per ton.

Prices for Lehigh:
Stove size, - $6.00 per ton.
Chestnut, - 6.00 " "
Furnace, - 5.90 " "

Less than (1) one ton 25 cents added for the load.

Delivered in Bags,
which will save expense of housing in many cases.
MARCH 2d, 1896.

Canned Goods.

Corn,	07c	Corn,	15c
Beans,	09c	Succotash,	15c
Succotash,	10c	Beans,	15c
Peas,	10c	Peas,	17c
Tomatoes,	10c	Tomatoes,	15c
Squash,	12c	Salmon,	20c
Clams,	10c	Blue Label Ketchup,	20c
Salmon,	13c		

10 lb. TUBS LARD, Pure, 75c.

Codfish, per lb., -	15c
Creamery Butter, Belchertown,	28c
Vermont,	26c
5 lb. boxes, Vermont,	$1.25

AT...SMITH'S,
. . . PALMER.

A. H. HITCH

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 27, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

Report of the Water Commissioners.

The second annual report of the water commissioners was issued Saturday, and has been perused with much interest. They report the collecting well to have been completed April 10, 1895, at a cost of $6966. There has been $13,760.66 paid for pipe laying under contract, and a small amount is due the contractor. In addition to this there have been 863 feet of six-inch pipe, and one hydrant set; 1937 feet of pipe, mostly two-inch, have been laid to connect services not on line of water pipes. There are 78 hydrants and 67 services. With the exception of private hydrants and automatic sprinklers, all private services are provided with meters.

Nine water bonds of $1000 each have been sold at the average price of $105 27, with accrued interest. Amount of water bonds issued, $59,000, of which $58,000 is outstanding. Value of stock and tools on hand is $1,427.52. Construction receipts were $13,-367.80, and expenditures $13,575 96; balance on hand, $291.84.

Engineer Frank L. Fuller gives an account of his work from the time he was first employed by the town in 1888 to the completion of the system, in which he congratulates the town upon the excellent quality of the water, and the ample supply. His report shows that 8.95 miles of pipe was laid, and estimates that there is water enough to furnish 10 good fire streams for 4½ hours, besides enough for domestic consumption during the time. A table of elevations is given: High water in the reservoir is 695 feet above sea level; the highest point on the line of the water system is the surface of Conant's pond, 686 feet; the lowest point, is at P. Foley's on North Main street, 365. An analysis of water drawn at the town hall was made Jan. 31, 1896, with the following result:

Turbidity, none.
Sediment, none.
Color, none.
Odor, none.
Residue on evaporation, 4 30.
Ammonia, .0018.
Chlorine, .12.
Nitrogen, .012.
Oxygen, .0624.
Hardness, 1 7.
Iron, .007.

Town Report Figures.

The town reports were distributed yesterday, and made good reading. The JOURNAL has recently given advance statements of the library association, school committee and selectmen, so will mention their reports but briefly. The registration report is as follows: Births, American parents, 40; foreign, 24; one parent American the other foreign, 15; total, 79. Deaths, American born, 46; foreign, 9; total, 55. Marriages recorded, 25; marriage licenses issued, 26. Dogs licensed, 212. Names on the voters' list, Nov. 1, '95, males, 712; females, 9; total, 721. Treasurer's report: Receipts, 57,048.31; balance on hand, $124 39. Account with the water works: Receipts, $14,151 42; payments, including cash transferred to town account (674.79), $14,157 42. Monson water bonds and bills outstanding against the town, $58,-378 62. Bills due the town, $2474.31. Due from Tax Collector Clifford, $774.27. Balance against the town, $55,005 65. The debt has been increased during the year $5855 33. Trust funds, $1200. The town has 11,220 running feet of concrete walks. Wood and timber to the amount of $2500 has been sold from the town farm. A statement showing the net cost, as compared with the appropriations, makes a good showing for the town, with a gain of $3523 57. Cemetery commissioners' report: Interments in No. 1, 28; St. Patrick's, 15; No. 2, 1; No. 9, 1; receipts, $1338.08; balance on hand, $151.74. The reports of Dr. Rand, chairman of the school board, and Miss Clara A. Wood, superintendent of schools, are of unusual interest. The sum needed for the coming year for schools is estimated at $11,661.

No New Mill at North Monson.

A rumor has been afloat for two or three days that the North Monson mill property had been sold to the Otis company of Ware, and that the occupants of the tenement houses had been ordered to vacate at once, as the houses were to be torn down. A JOURNAL reporter called on the officers of the Otis company at Ware this morning and was informed that the matter of buying the North Monson property had, so far as they knew, never been thought of, and that they could not imagine what should have occasioned the report. Mr. Heery, the Monson representative of the nominal owners,—the Monson Woolen company,— is in Lowell, but in a letter written to his brother Wednesday stated that nothing had transpired, and Mrs. Rider, one of the tenants, says that to her knowledge no one has been asked to move. The financial affairs of the company are not in a flourishing condition, and it is said that a mortgage on this property will soon be foreclosed. Nothing has been done there since the burning of the main building two or three years ago. The old mill has stood since 1811. The rain of last Thursday night did some damage there, washing out the bulkhead, and across the road, tearing out the underpinning of the old dye house. It won d certainly be "good news, if true," that a business boom had struck North Monson.

Democrats Nominate Town Officers.

A Democratic caucus was held last evening in Memorial Hall to nominate town officers. The attendance was small, only 27 ballots being cast. Omer E. Bradway was chosen chairman, and Dennis P. Nellegan clerk. Party lines were by no means closely drawn, and the ticket is one which is likely to be run well so far as the principal officers are concerned. It is as follows: Town clerk, Carlos M. Gage; selectmen and overseers of the poor, Arthur D. Norcross, William H. Bugbee, Omer E. Bradway; assessors, Omer E. Bradway, Richard M. Hayes, Chester Blanchard; treasurer, Edward D. Cushman; tax collector, Charles E. Smith; school committee for three years, William Sutcliffe, Rev. Harry Blackford; cemetery commissioners for three years, George C. Flynt; water commissioner for three years, Carlos L. Peck; constables, Joel H. Thompson, David D. Maney, Hiram D. Osborne, Michael J. Kennedy, Thomas J. Sault; fence viewers, Michael D. Maloney, Horace Bumstead, Charles M. Webber; auditors, Frank L. Bliss, 2d, David W. Shea.

More About That Equal Rights Club.

The item in the JOURNAL of the 6th, suggesting the formation of an equal rights club, seems to have occasioned considerable comment in various sources. The writer of the original item has sent the following:

The projector of an equal rights club begs to say for the further enlightenment of "A Reader," and others, that *she* does not wish to be understood as desiring to limit in any way the possibilities of woman suffrage. Furthermore, she did not say, mind you, that when the emancipation of woman has arrived in all its fullness, and that portion of humanity known as womankind stalks forth in all the glory of up-to-date bloomers, conquering and to conquer,—i. e., to vote; no offence, please,—that she should not be found among them. On the contrary, there is every reason to believe that she will be there, minus the bloomers. But at the time of writing the need of a club for the promotion of independent thinking seemed so urgent, that to an *unprejudiced observer* even a matter of such moment as the equal suffrage movement of her sex seemed shrouded in comparative oblivion. Hence the implied comparison was in no sense employed as a thrust for that honorable body of females known as suffragists, but rather as a—well, "clincher," don't you see?

Mrs. W. N. Flynt is spending several days in New York.

Mrs. L. Hutchinson visited friends in Athol last week.

Mrs. Cæsar Entwistle is spending the week in Spencer.

Miss Lena Babbitt has been ill with the grippe for several days.

The Dorcas society met Wednesday with Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman.

Miss Bessie Sutcliffe has had an attack of spasmodic croup this week.

Mrs. Cunningham of Wilbraham is visiting her sister, Mrs. Miner Noble.

Horace Squier is visiting his nephew, Rev. Albert L. Squier, at Amherst.

Miss Maud Stacy left Monday for Plymouth, for the millinery season.

Rev. W. H. Marble will preach Sunday at 3 p. m. in the Silver Street chapel.

Mrs. M. J. Bradway has been confined to the house with grippe for several days.

Miss Mary Barlow and Miss Bridges of Hardwick visited at Henry M. Barlow's this week.

Marcus Keep Woman's Relief corps will serve a town meeting day dinner in Grand Army Hall.

Rev. Harry Blackford will preach at Stafford Sunday in exchange with Rev. T. C. Druley.

Miss Abbie Merchant received a fall Sunday which so injured her hip that she is still confined to her bed.

The Misses Mary and Eliza Ward have moved into the Fosket house near the New London Northern road.

Miss Maybelle L. Tucker will entertain a party of friends to-morrow evening at her home on the Quarry road.

Miss Kate Coyle is having her millinery opening to-day and to-morrow, and is showing very pretty hats and bonnets.

There will be an open session of the Linophilian and Philomathean societies in the Academy chapel at 7.45 this evening.

Next Wednesday evening Rev. H. F. Moulton of Palmer will preach the special Lenten sermon in the Universalist church.

Friends of George Clough, who was so badly hurt the early part of the month, will be glad to know that he is able to be out of doors.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Maybelle K. Flynt to Robert H. Cushman, at noon, Easter Tuesday, at the residence of Mrs. W. K Flynt.

The union temperance meeting at Memorial Hall Sunday evening will begin at 7 o'clock. Dr. Tenney of Boston will give one of his celebrated chalk talks, which all should hear.

Rev. W. E. Foley of Worcester preached the Lenten sermon at St. Patrick's church Tuesday evening, and was greeted by a large audience of friends. He was formerly curate of that church.

Friends of Mrs. Frank L. Bliss and Miss Strout will sympathize with them in the death of their younger brother at his home in Millbridge, Me., last week Wednesday. Mrs. Bliss will return from there the early part of next week.

At a Republican caucus held last Friday evening these delegates were chosen to the state convention: G. C. Flynt, Dr. G. E. Fuller, S. F. Cushman, Jr., C. W. King; congressional, C. M. Gage, L. C. Flynt, R. P. Cushman, Harrison Howe.

Arline Tryon, 10, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Tryon of Providence, died yesterday morning of membranous croup. Arline was an unusually bright, lovable little girl, and to Monson people the news of her death has caused much grief.

The male members of the Epworth League of the M. E. church will hold a social and entertainment in the large vestry next Wednesday evening. A clam chowder and bean supper will be served from 6 to 8, followed by a musical and literary entertainment.

The many friends of M. Sumner Gates, formerly of Monson but laterly with Packard & Co., "Pears soap," of London, England, will be pleased to learn of his marriage and that his present address is Clavemont Villa, Victoria road, Romford, Essex, England.

The Misses Gavin closed their store in Bacon's block last night, and are moving into their new store in Heimann & Lichten's block, where they will have a millinery opening next Monday and Tuesday. Miss Mary Gavin will have a dressmaking department in connection with the millinery.

The services at the Congregational church next Sunday will be appropriate to Palm Sunday. The chapel will be open every evening during the week, and on Thursday communion service will be held. Good Friday evening the service will be chiefly musical, and will be held in the audience room.

Schools opened Monday with the exception of No. 6, which will open Easter Monday. Miss L. H. Walker is substituting until then at No. 1. These changes are on account of the recent case of diphtheria in the family of the Misses Sutcliffe, who teach in these schools. The Quarry children will be transported until warmer weather.

Timothy J. Hynes's horse ran down Main street from Mr. Hynes's yard Wednesday afternoon, dragging the whiffletree and a part of the harness. He was caught near Hutchinson's blacksmithing shop. A cut received on his leg some weeks ago, where a vein was severed, was opened afresh, and he was taken into the shop where the wound was dressed. Mr. Hynes was unharnessing the horse when he started to run.

Next week being holy week at St. Patrick's church, services will be as follows: Palm Sunday, blessing and distribution of palms; Tuesday evening, Lenten sermon and rosary; Thursday morning, mass at 8 o'clock, adoration of blessed sacrament during the day and evening; Friday morning, mass and adoration of the cross—evening adoration and way of the cross, and sermon on the Passion; Saturday morning at 8, mass, with blessing of the Easter and baptismal water and the Pascal candle.

The Misses Williams will have their millinery o ening next Wednesday Thursday, and will be assisted by a first-class trimmer

Passion Week will be observed at the Congregational church, with services every evening, as follows: Sunday, "The triumphant entry;" Monday, "The preparation for the Passion;" Tuesday, "The joy of the Passion;" Wednesday, "God's fatherhood tested by the Passion," communion service; Friday, "The consummation of the Passion;" Saturday, "Our fellowship in the Passion;" Easter, "The resurrection joy," Sunday school concert.

Ransom Kendall, an old soldier, who has spent a part of his life in town, died at the home of Mr. Wright yesterday of consumption. He had been moved from Asher Greene's in Wales to John Maguire's a day or two before, but the Maguire family decided that they could not keep him, and he was moved to Mr. Wright's yesterday morning, where he died two hours later. Of Mr. Kendall's earliest life nothing is known. His service in the war gave him a small pension, and he at one time had several thousand dollars. He was a fine horseman, and at one time owned a stage line which passed through Monson.

NEW SHOES.

Never have we been able to sell such fine shoes for the money as we are showing this spring.
New lines of shoes are arriving at our store almost every day.

Of course you will want a pair of . . .

New shoes for Easter.

We have not any old stock to sell you for new goods; our store is filled full of new shoes.

Hoping to see you at our store, we are yours,

WITH UP-TO-DATE SHOES.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson. - Mass.

WILBRAHAM.

The public schools open next Monday.

The Democratic caucus will be held this evening at North Wilbraham.

Mrs. Walter Hitchcock and daughter will leave soon for Holyoke, where they expect to locate.

WEST WARREN.

D. G. Weston has bought Joseph Davis's house on High street.

Mrs. Thomas A. McCrea of Milltown, N. B., is visiting her father, Joseph Davis.

Mrs. William Campbell and son Walter, of Nashville, Tenn., are visiting friends here.

Joseph Davis has sold his house, and will make his home in Milltown, N. B., with his daughter.

David Button, Jr., of Warren, has bought Charles Crouch's farm, and will take possession in May.

The ladies of the M. E. church held a sale of fancy and useful articles in St. Jean's Hall Thursday evening.

BRIMFIELD.

Miss Nellie Nolan of Fiskdale has been visiting Miss Lola Andrews for a few days.

Charles Baron of Pawtucket, R. I., formerly of this place, is visiting at the home of Amos Monroe.

Mrs. Samuel Brown returned last week from New York, where she has been spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. Charles Stoughton.

The entertainment given by the senior class of the Hitchcock Free High School last Friday night was much enjoyed by all. Miss Sterns and Mr. Howard fully sustained their previous reputations as artists, and a good crowd was present, including alumni of the school and townsmen.

HOLLAND.

The annual town meeting will be held April 6.

A. F. Blodgett is confined to his home with the grippe.

The town clerk reports one marriage in town for the past year, no births and five deaths.

The following officers were chosen at the annual meeting of the Congregational church held recently: Clerk, B. F. Blodgett; treasurer, Francis Wight; collector, William Lilly; prudential committee, W. L Webber, F. B. Blodgett and C. A. Webber.

The Home Missionary society has elected these officers: President, secretary and treasurer, Mrs. F. B. Blodgett; vice president, Mrs. Henry Brown.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Edith Searles of Marlboro and Mrs. David Wallace of Harvard are the guests of their sister, Mrs. H. W. Cutler.

One hundred thirty-three new volumes have been added to the public library. They have been catalogued this week, and are now ready for circulation.

Another Fire.

The midnight freight engineer woke the inhabitants of this hamlet from their quiet slumbers last night by the blowing of his whistle, the cause being the burning of the frame building called Lane's Hall, belonging to the Lake View House. It was used for entertainments and picnics. There was a high wind at the time, but fortunately it blew the flames away from the other buildings on the estate. The fire was probably of incendiary origin.

WALES.

Peter Gadoury has moved into the house opposite Shaw's block.

Mrs. W. A. Lyon is attending the opening in Boston and purchasing goods for her store.

A. E. Freeman is under the doctor's care, suffering with neuralgia of the head and heart.

Miss Chamberlin, clerk in Chamberlin & Co's., store, is sick with grippe and rheumatism.

Mrs. Marriott of Bernardston is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel B. Perry, and one of her children has diphtheria.

The Republicans will hold a caucus next Wednesday evening, to nominate candidates for town officers to be elected April 6th.

Mrs. Elijah Shaw and H. E. Shaw left Monday for Raleigh, N. C., to visit the Shaw Institute, and friends, of whom they have a host there.

Mrs. Isaiah Hiscock, who has been severely afflicted for three weeks with a bone sore on the bottom of her foot, is now recovering slowly.

WARREN.

Mrs. Allen Day is visiting her daughter in New York.

The delivery of milk at the car has been changed to morning.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church gave a "six" supper and entertainment in the chapel last evening.

Mrs. Reginald Leavens and daughter, Doris, of Providence, R. I., are visiting Mrs. Julia F. Newton on Bacon street.

The Universalists have held a series of meetings this week which have been well attended. The Congregational society will also have a series next week. George Harris, D. D., of Andover Theological seminary, will be present Tuesday evening and preach a sermon.

The property of the late Emory Shumway, which was sold to Alonzo C. Blaisdell, is advertised to be sold at auction next month by Morris B. Hall of Boston. It is sold pursuant to and by virtue of a mortgage deed given by Hannah B. Blaisdell and Alonzo C. Blaisdell to Elias A. Towle and Stephen J. Kenerson, dated December 14, 1895. It is sold subject to a prior mortgage of $1000, given by Hannah D. Blaisdell to George H. Shumway, November 25, 1895

The annual meeting of the Warren public library association was held Monday evening in Library Hall. Joseph G. Hastings was chosen chairman and the officers were chosen as follows: Clerk, Emily C. Sawyer; treasurer, Edward Fairbanks; directors, Harris G. Hale, William S. Tisdale, Mrs. Mary M. Richardson, Mrs. Julia M. Hitchcock and Joseph G. Hastings. The directors ex-officio are W. H. Fairbank, W. A. Jenks, Edward Fairbanks, George Shumway and chairman of selectmen and school committee. It was decided to ask the town for an appropriation of $800 and the dog tax. At a quarterly meeting of the directors held subsequently, Wilson H. Fairbank was elected president and Joseph G. Hastings librarian.

The citizen's caucus Tuesday evening in the town hall was well attended, about 150 being present. These were the nominations: Clerk and treasurer, Charles B. Blair; selectmen, three years, William E. Patrick; two years, John E. Walsh; one year, Wilson H. Fairbank; assessors, three years, Isaac E. Moore; two years, A. H. Converse; one year, Frank E. Gleason; overseers of the poor, Ella E. Morse; two years, Joseph Bodreau; one year, S. N. Cutler; board of health, three years, Olney W. Phelps; school committee, three years, H. J. Wrinn, Joseph G. Hastings and Julia M. Hitchock; tax collector, William H. Kelley; constables, Walter A. Putnam, Clarence L Thompson, John C. O'Connor, James Earley, Jr., John Collins; cemetery commissioners, three years, Wilson H. Fairbank; one year, M. J. Shea; auditors, William L. Curtis, Bartholomew Lydon, Jr., Harvey S. Ellis.

Poisons engendered by food fermenting in a dyspeptic stomach are the direct cause of rheumatism, gout, bronchitis, liver and kidney complaints, asthma, pneumonia and many nervous ailments.

These results are prevented by the use of the Shaker Digestive Cordial, a remedy discovered and prepared by the Shakers of Mount Lebanon, N. Y. It is in itself a food and has power to digest other food *taken with it.* Thus it rests the diseased stomach and finally masters the worst cases of dyspepsia. It acts promptly, and fresh strength and increase of weight soon follows. The first dose, taken immediately after eating, abates the pain and distress so dreaded by dyspeptics. Trial bottles—enough to prove its merit—10 cents.

LAXOL is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place for Castor Oil.

BELCHERTOWN.

C. Lyman Worden is visiting in Thompsonville.

Miss Clara Hill of Athol is visiting at the home of Captain Anderson on the Palmer road.

The ladies of the Methodist church will give a social in the vestry of the church this evening.

Charles Austin had a cancer removed from his thigh last Sunday. Dr. Seagur of Enfield and Dr. F. G. Thompson performed the operation.

News has been received of the serious illness of James H. Davis of this place, who is spening the winter in Holyoke as the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Otis Fisk.

Charles Davis, who has been suffering from a rheumatic trouble, visited Bradley C. Newell during his two days' stay in Gardner last week, and was relieved of his pain.

The body of Gustave Gutberlet, 37, who died at the hospital in Springfield last Sunday morning of consumption, was brought here for burial. He leaves a widow, Mrs. Libbie C. Gutberlet, of this place.

A Pleasant Church Wedding.

Miss Capitola Fairchild, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Fairchild of Norwich, Ct., and Frank J. Demond of Springfield were united in marriage yesterday afternoon in the presence of a large circle of friends. The ceremony took place in the Congregational church in this place, which was prettily decorated in honor of the occasion. The wedding march was played by Miss Mary Allen. The couple were escorted to the alter by the ushers, Harry A. Hopkins of Belchertown, Benjamin R. Fairchild of Norwich, Ct., brother of the bride, Lawyer Arthur H. Sherwin of Springfield, and John D. Hardy of Boston. The ceremony was preformed by Rev. V. C. Harrington, who employed the most simple form of service. The bride was attired in a traveling costume. Mr. and Mrs. Fairchild were residents of Belchertown for many years, until about three years ago, when Mr. Fairchild removed to Norwich, Ct. Since that time Mrs. Demond has taught in the Belchertown schools and is one of the town's most attractive young women. She was a member of the class of 1888 in the Belchertown high school, and a graduate of the Amherst high school class of '91. Lawyer Demond was at one time principal of the Belchertown high school, and is now with E. H. Lathrop of Springfield. Mr. Demond's parents were, a number of years ago, residents of Belchertown, and the death of his father occurred here. Among the out-of-town people who were present were R. E. Fairchild and family of Norwich, Ct., Mrs. Demond and daughter, Miss Grace Demond of Montague, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence of Montague, F. Gaylord and family of Amherst, Lawyer E. H. Lathrop, Col. M. P. Walker and Frank Walker of Springfield, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Lyman of Northampton, Mrs. William Spellman of Springfield and Mr. and Mrs. Parkman of Thompsonville, Ct. Mr. and Mrs. Demond left at once for Springfield, where they will make their home. The wedding presents were numerous and costly.

WARE.

There is talk of organizing a bicycle club.

A son, George Edward, has been born to Michael Crowley.

The Bellevue quartette will sing at the Jeffersonian banquet.

About $100 was cleared from the St. Patrick's night entertainment.

Patrick H. Shea, formerly at Bryson's, is now with Jordan & Marsh, Boston.

W. A. Anderson will be the soloist in the Congregational church Sunday evening.

Shea will catch for the Brocktons and McAuley will play with the Washingtons this year.

James M. Willis, an old resident of Ware, is soon to remove to Lynn to open a boarding house.

Palms will be distributed at the Catholic churches next Sunday, in commemoration of Palm Sunday.

W. H. H. Perkins, warden of the town farm for several years past, has a similar situation at Grafton.

There are 1230 voters on the list, five less than last year. There are 62 women voters, the same as last year.

The Ware Ice company is getting in shape for the summer work by buying a handsome pair of iron grey horses.

Quite a party of Masons, members of Eden lodge, visited Bethel lodge at Enfield Tuesday evening, arriving home about 1.30.

An A. B. C. sale and entertainment is to be held by the children of the Methodist church in the vestry next Wednesday.

"Hosanna in the highest, to Jesus the Messiah," will be the subject of Mr. Osgood's discourse at the Methodist church Sunday morning.

P. A. O'Leary is receiving names for membership in a branch of the Catholic order, Knights of Columbus, which is being organized here.

The last Assembly of the season was held Wednesday evening by the young people, with music by the Ladies Althea Club of Springfield.

The high school junior class has elected the following officers: President, H. Q. Kennedy; vice-president, Elizabeth I. Sturtevant; secretary, Mabel L. Harlow; treasurer, Albert T. Cheever.

The King's Daughters Circle of Gleaners cleared about $15 from the musical entertainment of the Little Vernon Brothers, which was of a high moral and religious character, and very pleasing.

Lafayette Howard, 74, died at the home of his son, W. V. Howard, on Sunday. He was an old resident, having lived in this vicinity for many years. The funeral was on Tuesday, conducted by Rev. A. M. Osgood.

Timothy Bailey, Jr., and Miss Elizabeth Whiting were married at the home of the bride Tuesday afternoon, Rev. A. B. Bassett performing the ceremony. There were many handsome presents of silverware and furniture.

A large lot of timber has been sold to the Boston and Maine railroad and to the Ware Lumber company from the Brown Brothers place south of Ware, just over the line in Palmer. D. W. Cowles & Co. of Amherst made the sale.

Holy Week at the Episcopal church,—next week,—there will be services as follows: Monday, 10.30 a. m.; Tuesday, 7.15 p. m.; Wednesday, 10.30 a. m.; Thursday, 10.30 a. m. and 7 10 p. m.; Good Friday, 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.; Easter Saturday, 4 30 p. m.

George Campbell and Miss Esther Miller, both of Ware, were married at the home of the groom's parents at Gilbertville on Wednesday evening, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Mr. Stone. There was a handsome display of flowers, and the presents were elegant and costly.

The following signatures of Ware parties were obtained on Wednesday as being necessary to secure a franchise for an electric road from Warren to Ware: H. C. Davis, F. F. Gilmore, J. H. Storrs, P. O. L'Henreux, H. M. Clark, F. Bombard, Edward McBride, G. E. Utley, J. A. Gendron, A. Terrien.

The election officers appointed by the selectmen are: Counters and supervisors, John Osgood, J. H. Schoonmaker, Edward McBride, Frasier O'Leary, H. M. Coñey, A. J. Mailloux, H. N. Turner, Herbert A. Demond; teller to assist at ballot box, F. R. Cunningham; checkers on platform, A. L. Hayden, A. D. Giard.

The Episcopal society is to hold a bazar in the Town Hall April 8th. In the musical programme two Boston Boy soloists will appear, both of them very highly spoken of for their rich voices. The operetta, "Golden Locks and the Three Bears," the old fairy story, will be presented by local talent. P. J. Mulvaney will take the part of the big bear.

The following committees have been appointed by the Men's Sunday Evening league: Worship, W. S. Hyde, Silas A. Spooner, D. W. Ainsworth; Music, H. E. Fisher, Dr. Blodgett, A. P. Paton, W. H. Hall, Henry Anderson; printing and invitation, W. G. Hamilton, Alvan K. Hyde, A. E. Davis, H. S. Hitchcock, H. M. Coney, Robert Dwight; ushers, Isaac Jeffries, C. H. Willard, Arthur Smith, George Brown, William S. Hamilton, G. E. Holmes, Arthur Bassett, Ernest F. Marsh; finance, William N. Newcomb, John D. Smith, A. Bryson, F. L. Bassett, Paul R. Bridgman; membership, Henry K. Hyde, H. O. Robinson, R. D. Newton, A. E. Newcomb, T. P. Studd.

The evening service at the East Congregational church next Sunday will be for the first time in charge of the Men's Sunday Evening League. This league has a large and growing membership among the men of the congregation. Its main object is to assist the pastor in making the regular Sunday evening service attractive and profitable. The peculiar features of these services will be special music, united worship by means of a printed order, and a short practical sermon. Particular attention will be given to the service of praise, the choir of the church being assisted from time to time by vocal or instrumental soloists. A cordial invitation is given to all who are not regular attendants upon the evening services of other churches.

Rev. and Mrs. A. M. Osgood were given a reception by the W. C. T. U. on Wednesday evening as a token of the appreciation of the earnest temperance work done during their stay in Ware, which has been so much help. There has been no uncertain sound coming from them, and it has always been known just where to find them on this question of such vital interest to the welfare of the town. There was singing by Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, recitations by Misses Hatch and Cambell; Miss Southworth, president of the union, read a paper giving something of a summary of the good work done by Mr. and Mrs. Osgood, which was responded to in a happy manner by Mr. Osgood. Rev. A. B. Bassett spoke of the fellowship he had enjoyed by them. Refreshments were served in a dainty manner by the ladies, the tables being very tastefully decorated with plants and flowers.

CARD OF THANKS.—We wish to thank the many friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in many ways during our recent affliction in the death of our dear mother.

J. D. BRADWAY AND FAMILY.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled corn.) It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

Here is Good News for Men Suffering From Nervous Debility, Weakened Powers and Exhausted Vigor.

Weak men suffering from nervous debility, weakened power and exhausted vigor, can now take new hope. Here is something which will powerfully interest them. It is a fact that until now sufferers have been debarred from seeking a cure by the great specialists in these complaints, owing to the cost of travel to the large cities and the high fees charged by these eminent physicians.

Here, therefore, is a chance for weak men in our community which should not be lost. Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who has the largest practice in the world and who is without doubt the most successful specialist in curing this class of diseases, offers to give free consultation by mail to all weakened, vigorless and nerve-exhausted men. You have the privilege of consulting Dr. Greene by letter describing your complaint and he will, after carefully considering your condition, send you a letter fully explaining all your symptoms, telling you everything about your complaint so plainly that you will understand exactly what ails you. He will also give you his advice, based upon his vast experience and wonderful success in treating and curing such cases, as to just what to do to get cured. All this will cost you nothing and you can thus have consultation with the best known physician and acknowledged most successful specialist in the world without leaving home and at no expense whatever. The Doctor is the discoverer of that greatest of medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and he has discovered many other most valuable special remedies. Write to him now, for this is a chance of a lifetime to get cured which you may never have again.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

One Minute Cough Cure touches the right spot. It also touches it at the right time if you take it when you have a cough or cold. See the point? Then don't cough. LeGro & Lynde.

For the bath.

Soaps, sponges, brushes, toilet waters and powders, sea salt, etc.

Proper bathing is a luxury. The things cost but little if bought of us.

LeGRO & LYNDE,
Next to Post Office,
PALMER.

FINE STATIONERY.

Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

200 VARIETIES

To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office. Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.

Quick in effect, heals and leaves no scar. Burning, scaly skin eruptions quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Applied to burns, scalds, old sores, it is magical in effect. Always cures piles. LeGro & Lynde.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

EXHIBITION and SALE
OF
a choice collection of
ORIENTAL RUGS AND CARPETS,
to last ten days.

The collection is equal in richness to any we have had so far in spite of the fact that genuine old Oriental rugs and carpets are getting rarer every day. But the wonder of all wonders is the prices, the prices. We never before were able to sell choice Oriental gems for so little money—$3.25 to $1.45.

Catalogues mailed to any address.

We are ready to show the advance guard of new spring jackets and wraps, charming silk waists, and costumes, and sklrts, pretty misses' jackets and children's reefers. The show will be large and rich, and will be worth coming far to see.

WARP PRINTED SILKS.

The new silks are winning golden opinions and corresponding success; none so lovely are to be found elsewhere in the city, people say. The prettiest silks are exclusive silks and will be found nowhere else but here; and, even here, there is only enough of some of the things for a waist or two. The prettiest things are going while the snow is still on the ground.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

Chamber Sets.

If you would see values in chamber sets inspect our line of maple, curly birch and solid oak sets at $22.50, $26, $29 and $30, likewise a line at $35 and $39.

We've recently received three car loads of these sets which you'll agree are the greatest bargains for the money ever shown.

Large dressers, plain and pattern plate mirrors and brass trimmings are their special features, to say nothing of the styles, which are the newest brought out,
Fourth floor.

Carpets.

Durability and styles for the least money that desirable floor covering can be purchased.

INGRAINS.

Look at our line of extra supers at 33c and 37½c a yard. Their equals at even more money, are not on the market.

HARTFORD and LOWELLS at 50c

are worth inspection. Not a limited stock on short pieces, but over a hundred full rolls of the best patterns ever produced in this grade of carpet. They are not to be passed when looking for the most for your money.

BRUSSELS.

The new patterns are here. Lowell, Hartford and Bigelow makes. Known the country around for reliability and choice designs. Lose no time in making your selections.
Carpet department, first floor.

Muslin Curtains.

Ruffled muslin curtains at $1.15, $1.25, and $1.50 a pair are three leaders in our vast stock. Finest grades at $2.25, $2 50, $2.75 and $3.

Plain, figured and dotted to choose from
Drapery department.

Trunks and Bags.

Consult us on these lines. You'll find the largest, best selected and most reliable stock of goods that the markets afford.

No chances to take on qualities or prices.

See our brown leather club bags, full nickel trimmed, leatherette lined.

13	size	at	98 cents.
14	"	"	$1.05
15	"	"	1.12
16	"	"	1.19

Basement.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

It not only is so, it must be so, One Minute Cough Cure acts quickly, and that's what makes it go. LeGro & Lynde.

J. H. Rogers Carriage Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF
Carriages,
AND DEALERS IN
Carriages of every description.

33 to 39 Sanford St., SPRINGFIELD.

We manufacture and carry in stock the finest line of carriages in New England. Come and look over our stock.

A FINE LINE OF SECOND HAND VEHICLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND . . . .

at very low prices.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

ard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

Speaking of Bows,

who has not heard that at each end of the rainbow there is to be found a pot of gold? And who, in her childhood days, has not started out to hunt for one of those pots of gold, only to be disappointed? The rainbow was only a fleeting show, and the pot of gold only a myth. Now the Misses M. and M. Gavin, at their new store in Heimann & Lichten's Main Street Block, have millinery and fancy goods in all colors of the rainbow, and in many colors which the rainbow never dreamed of, and one of the never-to-be-lost-sight-of points is this: In order to purchase all these beautiful flowers, ribbons, feathers, silks and what-not it is by no means necessary for you to possess a pot of gold, for they are sold at living prices. These ladies have a millinery opening Monday and Tuesday, March 30 and 31, and invite you to call.

M. & M. GAVIN, MONSON, MASS.

Groceries and dry goods.

Shaw Brothers,

Furniture and carpets.

Just opened a new department.
Tin ware and plumbing.

Give us a trial on anything you want.

STOVES AND RANGES, DRY AIR FURNACES.
ALSO STEAM AND HOT WATER FURNACES.

Call and see us and we will suit you in price and quality of work.

Hats and caps.

Three Rivers, Mass.

Boots and shoes.

BOOTS AND SHOES FOR THE PEOPLE.

SPRING STYLES ARRIVING DAILY.

Quick sellers and great values. All the latest styles for ladies in BOOTS and OXFORDS, BLACK, RUSSET OR TAN. SAME FOR MISSES AND CHILDREN.

A few of the ladies' Dull Dongola, button, in Opera Toe and Common Sense last, which I am closing out at $2.00. The very best boots for wear on earth.

Men's, Boys' and Youth's Footwear.

I have the best assortment, for dress or heavy wear. From a heavy brogan to the finest Patent Leather. CALL.

S. C. HALL, 295 Main Street. Next to P. O. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Handsomest line of
STRAW MATTINGS
ever shown in the Palmer,
AT 12 1-2c to 50c PER YARD,
. . . at . . .
STONE'S,
LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

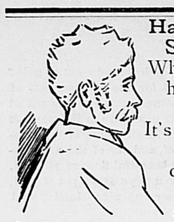
7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6 22	a. m.	Accommodation.
7.32	"	" "
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.



Have a Shampoo? When you do, have it with **Pearline**. It's delightful. Not only cleans your head, but clears your brain. It's good for your hair and scalp, too—invigorates them, just as a bath with **Pearline** invigorates your body. You're missing half the luxury of bathing, if you're doing it without **Pearline**. Moreover, you're not getting quite as clean, probably, as you might be. This may surprise you—but it's so.

Beware of imitations. 459 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

It Is the Best

plan, in buying a wheel, to avoid the new and untried makes. Buy one that has stood the test of time. For *seven years* our "be-sure-you-are-right-and-then-go-ahead" policy has made the

"Phœnix" Bicycle

famous for beauty, durability, strength and speed. **Cost, $100.**

A "Phœnix," unless abused, needs no repairs—a considerable saving! Every '96 improvement, including reinforced joints, large and dust-proof bearings, barrel hubs and hanger, adjustable handle bar, etc.

Send for our Catalogue—mailed free.

STOVER BICYCLE MNFG. CO.,
575-577 Madison Ave., New York.

Must Use The Knife.

Said the Surgeon, but Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was taken and the Knife Avoided.

The *Union* and *Advertiser* of Rochester, N. Y., recently published the following interesting account of how William W. Adams of 127 South avenue, that city, was saved from a painful operation by the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

Mr. Adams said: "Three years ago I was taken with kidney disease very badly; at times I was completely prostrated; in fact, was so bad that the day was set for three doctors to perform an operation upon me. But I decided I would not submit. I had been put in hot water baths, and, in fact, nearly every means was tried to help me. Upon the day set for the operation I commenced the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and from that moment began to gain, and it was not long before I was entirely cured and have had no return of the trouble since. My weight has increased and I never was so well as I am now. I have recommended

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

to many people, for it saved my life."

In speaking to Mrs. Adams, she said, "About a year ago I was in a very feeble state of health, being completely run down. I had doctored considerably, but without permanent relief. One day one of my neighbors advised me to take Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which I did. My trouble was dyspepsia, and for a long while I was unable to be about at all; but after taking a few doses I was completely cured, and now enjoy good health."

Hundreds of men and women with that "run down" condition, unable to work, have recovered health and strength through this remarkable remedy. It purifies the blood, stirs the liver and kidneys to a healthy action. In cases of rheumatism, kidney, liver and urinary troubles, it is a well-known specific.

LARRABEE'S
RHEUMATIC
LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

Gendron Bicycle

SWIFT, STRONG, SURE.

Truest Bearings,
Most Rigid Frame,
Handsomest Outlines,
Easiest Running.

W. E. STONE, Agent,
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F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

The Song of the Brook.

I haste by hill and valley,
I haste by mead and lea,
I am the message bearer
From the mountains to the sea.
I am the mountains' courier,
And every meadow thrills
While I carry to the ocean
The tidings of the hills.
And every meadow hears it,
For, as I go each day,
Lest I forget the message,
I sing it all the way.

And the lily blooms grow whiter,
And loud the meadows ring
With the exultant gladness
Of the message that I sing.
What do I tell the ocean?
That all the hills are strong,
And all the forests on their backs,
Melodious with song.
That to the youth of nature
The hoary hills are true,
And that the ancient mountains
And this old world are new.

What do I tell the ocean?
That on the sun-kissed hills
Are perfumed winds of healing
And music-haunted rills;
From their eternal altars
Forevermore shall rise
In all the Eden freshness
New incense to the skies.
The hazy mists of summer
That o'er their summits dwell,
Brood like a benediction
That says that all is well.

What do I tell the ocean?
I say the hills are fair,
And drink an ever-fresher health
From heaven's enfolding air;
The sunward ferns are springing
Within their deepest glooms,
And that the fields are drifted
With snow of apple blooms;
And that there's mighty music
Where mountain torrents meet,
And that the heart of nature
Forevermore is sweet.

What do I tell the ocean?
I say the hills are high,
But draw new youth each morning
From the chalice of the sky;
They drink the virtue of the day,
The great sun's heat and light,
And bathe themselves in stillness
And the silence of the night.
And the winds around their summits
With strong, triumphant breath,
Proclaim above a land of graves
That there can be no death.

What do I tell the ocean?
That life blooms everywhere;
That the day is glad with music,
And all the world is fair.
And the proud tiger lillies
And meadow grasses near,
And all the drooping willows
And alders bend to hear.
My song of joy and gladness,
My song of hope and glee,
Makes one long strip of greenness
From the mountains to the sea.

So I will tell the ocean
What the strong mountains say,
With all the added gladness
I have gathered on the way;
That the smile of deathless beauty,
As at creation's birth,
With all its old, eternal charm,
Still glorifies the earth.
To tell this to the ocean
I through the land am whirled,
So that its mightier anthem
May tell it to the world.

—*Sam Walter Foss, in New York Sun.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

A REVOLTING TALE.

Quoth the waiter
"What is yours, sir?"
Said the guest, "I'll have a pie."
Returned the waiter, by and by,
"Custard, lemon,
Apple, pumpkin,
Peach or mince, sir, will you try?"
Guest, facetious—
"Give me currant,
Alternating currant-pie."
Vanished waiter hurriedlye,
Soon returned he
With the currant—
Alternating currant-pie,
First a currant,
Then a fly,
'Neath the crust alternate lie.
Perished waiter
Horriblye.

He—"If I could but be installed in your heart as—" She—"My heart is no installment house."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Daughter—"Charley Huggard kissed me last night." Mother (indignantly)—"That is outrageous. Did you sit on him for it?" Daughter—"I was."

St. Peter—"Who is that kicking up that row over there?" Angel—"Oh, it's that free silver man who just came up. He refuses to play on a gold harp."—*Texas Siftings.*

"Children," said the anxious appendicitis bacillus, "if I ever catch you playing with those low typhoid fever bacilli again I'll have your father attend to you."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"I understand that your side lost some men in an engagement with the Cubans?" The Spanish officer glared and said nothing. "Bad generalship, eh?" "No. Typographical error."—*Washington Star.*

Sarcastic Officer—"What? Leave of absence to take care of your family? How many children in your family? Youthful Marine—"Four, commandant: a boy and three girls—and I am the boy."—*Sketch.*

Working Bee—"A fellow came around here hunting for our nest to-day." Queen Bee—"What did you do?" Working Bee—"Those of us who happened to be around at the time gave him a few points."—*Truth.*

Mother—"Did you try to make yourself agreeable at Mrs. Highstone's?" Little Daughter—"Yes'm; I told her all the funny things our callers said about her, and she seemed to be real interested."—*Good News.*

One Way Out.—Mrs. Brown—"I do wish you would go to church with me occasionally. How are the people to know that I am married, if they never see you with me?" Mr. Brown—"Easy! Take the children with you."—*Puck.*

"Dr. Jarley is simply wrapped up in his profession." "I should say he was. Why, they say that when he proposed to Madge Willoughby he never squeezed her hand once, but kept his thumb on her pulse all the time."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Well, Johnny, how did you like the school?" "Oh, der school's all O. K., but der teacher doesn't know nuthin'." "Doesn't know anything? Why do you say that?" "'Cause she's always askin' us questions."—*Texas Siftings.*"

"Dear me," exclaimed the new arrival in Hades, "why, here comes the shades of people whom I knew to be truly good. Well I never." "That party," calmly explained the old settler. "does not belong here. It is merely making a slumming tour."

Prof. Schuslich—"I don't know what's the matter with me, doctor, I am perpetually limping to-day. Is it locomotor ataxy, I wonder?" Doctor—"Why, professor, you are walking with one foot on the curbstone and the other in the gutter."—*Lustige Blaetter.*

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Sour

Stomach, sometimes called waterbrash, and burning pain, distress, nausea, dyspepsia, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This it accomplishes because with its wonderful power as a blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates an appetite, gives refreshing sleep, and raises the health tone. In cases of dyspepsia and indigestion it seems to have "a magic touch."

"For over 12 years I suffered from sour

Stomach

with severe pains across my shoulders, and great distress. I had violent nausea which would leave me very weak and faint, difficult to get my breath. These spells came oftener and more severe. I did not receive any lasting benefit from physicians, but found such happy effects from a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I took several bottles and mean to always keep it in the house. I am now able to do all my own work, which for six years I have been unable to do. My husband and son have also been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla—for pains in the back, and after the grip. I gladly recommend this grand blood medicine." MRS. PETER BURBY, Leominster, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25 cents.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST GARDEN

in your neighborhood this season

PLANT OUR FAMOUS

SEEDS and PLANTS

all of which are described and illustrated in our beautiful and entirely **New Catalogue for 1896.** A new feature this season is the **Free** delivery of Seeds at Catalogue prices to any Post Office. This **"New Catalogue"** we will mail on receipt of a 2-cent stamp, or to those who will state where they saw this advertisement, the Catalogue will be mailed **Free!**

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35 & 37 Cortlandt St., New York.

PULLING TEETH IN BANGOR.—Probably it is an adaptation, but a veteran Bangor dentist lays claim to being the hero of a good joke. As he tells the *Commercial*, Pat came to his office one day with his jaw very much swollen from a tooth which he desired to have pulled. But when the suffering son of Erin got into the dentist's chair and saw the gleaming forceps, he positively refused to open his mouth. The dentist hit upon an effectual scheme, however. He got his office boy to jab Pat with a pin, and when he opened his mouth to yell he grabbed the tooth, and out it came. "It didn't hurt as much as you expected it would, did it?" the dentist asked, smiling at his ruse. "Well, no," replied Pat, hesitatingly, as if doubting the truthfulness of his admission. "But," he added, placing his hand on the spot where the boy jabbed him with the pin, "I didn't think its roots wint so far down as thot."—*Lewiston Journal.*

The Advantages of Prepared Mince Meat

should be honestly considered by every housewife. It has great advantages, as one trial of

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

will prove. You will find that it is clean—it could not be more so; that it is convenient—always ready and never spoils on the shelf; that it is economical—a 10c. package makes two large pies, fruit pudding, or delicious fruit cake. Get the genuine—take no substitute.

Send your address, naming this paper, and we will send you free a book,—"Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

MERRELL-SOULE CO.,
Syracuse, N. Y.

consumption reaps his richest harvest where diseases of the throat and lungs are neglected.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

If you have ever tried Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar you know what a safeguard it is against throat and lung troubles. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

J. W. Pierce, Republic, Ia., says; "I have used One Minute Cough Cure in my family and for myself, with results so entirely satisfactory that I can hardly find words to express myself as to its merit. I will never fail to recommend it to others, on every occasion that presents itself." LeGro & Lynde.

POSTAL

Telegraph and Cable Co.

Office in Holden's Block,

PALMER, : : : : MASS.

Direct wires to New York and Boston. Office in all the principal cities in the

UNITED STATES.

PROMPT SERVICE,

REASONABLE RATES,

ALL BUSINESS

STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

WHEN I WAS A MAN.

I was living with my family in Paris. I was eighteen, and as at the age of eleven I had made my first appearance in public print, I was by this time not quite a tyro in the journalistic profession, which was then my recreation between music-masters and painting-teachers, and the rest of those people who go to make up the sum of a young girl's "education."

The charm that newspaper work possessed for me then was alike one of the literary bent and of the secrecy with which I chose to conduct my cacoethes scribendi. I wrote under another name than my own for home papers and magazines here in America solely, until finally one day I suddenly decided that I would try my fortune with—what, think you?

Nothing less than "Figaro" itself. But a womanly nom de plume. That deterred me. I feared, I hesitated; should it be boldly, then, my own name?

No; and at once I selected a short, crisp, yet euphonious and wholly likely masculine cognomen. I wrote my copy; addressed and sent it to Monsieur Jules Dessinoir, the well-known manager of a certain department of "Figaro." I dated the accompanying note from my own home, and forthwith took my family into my confidence, as well as the butler and housemaid, who might be likely to answer the postman's call, or the concierge's inquiry for "Count Karjak."

I waited. Not long, however, for in the next but one Saturday's issue of "Figaro," lo and behold! was my story. Not only this, but my amused father, on turning over the paper, held up to my astonished and somewhat terrified gaze the announcement that "Monsieur le Comte Karjak, a distinguished Russian now visiting Paris for the first time, would probably be induced to contribute to these pages certain other of his impressions to follow those most entertaining and unique ones contained in the present number."

How they all laughed about the table, as with flushed cheeks I sat speechless in bewildered amusement.

I was then a Russian. Very good; to that I had no objection to offer. Russians—great, big, brave blonde, fellows, speaking our English and my family's French so well—were indeed my special adoration. So, when a note came the next morning, enclosing a cheque for one hundred and fifty francs (which I endorsed "Karjak," and my father reëndorsed and obtained the money for), and asking if I would be pleased to furnish further articles on the agreeable theme of French society and manners as contrasted with those of my own country, I replied very promptly that I would do so.

My own country! Russia? Decidedly the name had misled M. Dessinoir. Very well, it made little difference. Since I had become a man, I might just as well be a Russian man as any other. So I accepted the situation, and throwing myself mentally into the little of my supposed native country with which I was acquainted, and diligently beginning at once to cultivate all the Russian people and Russian books that I knew of, I felt myself presently quite a Slav, and commenced to discover that I had a predilection for all the magnificent bizarreries and delicious incompatibilities of the women—I mean the men!—of that fascinating race.

I sent to M. Dessinoir regularly for four weeks the "Impressions of Karjak," and received in return my one hundred and fifty francs; besides which I had the pleasure of seeing him as well advertised as any journalistic writer ever is by the French custom, which is a widely different one from ours.

Presently, too, at my mother's weekly receptions, was heard mention of Karjak. Who was he? Did we know? Did I know? Since I had been lately in Russia, perhaps I had something to tell of him, his personality, age, estate? And one young and beautiful woman even went so far as to tell me in confidence that she was much taken with his style, his thoughts, his wit, humor, esprit, and native Russian-Tartaric way of looking at the amenities of Parisian social life!

She declared that she had made up her mind definitely to know him. That M. Dessinoir was an intimate friend of hers, and that he had promised her only that very day most faithfully that he would use his best endeavors to bring the Comte Karjak to her next evening at home.

I said to her "how delightful!" and I thought "how dreadful! What will M. Dessinoir do?" and then all this passed out of my mind as I caught the drift of the conversation of two literary men who stood on the other side of me.

"Oh," said one, "he is a novice, that is too evident. Still your Karjak is enormously clever. Slav au bout desongles—a little raw and barbaric still."

"You are mistaken," returned the other. "I am convinced that this new light in our 'Figaro' is a man of experience, considerable age, and perhaps tired out with what is called the 'world.'"

I turned away; the situation was too much for me. I rushed over to my young friend, Pauline A., and took refuge in discussing with her the gown I was next week to wear as her bridesmaid at Notre Dame de Lorette.

Two days later came my usual envelope from "Figaro," containing, besides the customary cheque, a note from M. Dessinoir, inviting me, most courteously, to "a little breakfast which he was about to take much pleasure in giving in my honor at the Cafe Bignon, on any day that I would be so condescending as to mention."

In my honor! The Cafe Bignon! I almost expired between laughter and nervousness as I put pen to paper, and in haste assured M. Dessinoir that—what should it be?—"a sudden call into the country on important business would deprive me of the infinite pleasure." And, foreseeing a possible further step toward M. Dessinoir's fulfillment of his promise to my pretty friend, I also added that "being a foreigner I was shy, and perhaps it was the better plan for writers not to become personally known to editors," etc., etc., etc.

In due time returned the expostulations of M. Dessinoir. "Ah, my dear fellow," wrote he, "you are making a rank mistake. Many men of note are already desirous of meeting you—even a number of lovely women have signified to me their willingness to encounter the author of your "Impressions." Pray you, reconsider, and give me a great honor and happiness."

I became quite cold. A species of terror seized upon me, as I consulted with my mother; and finally our conference terminated in my writing a temporizing but not at all convinced response.

Decidedly, if this was being a man, I devoutly wished that I had never become one!

A fortnight passed without events, at least so far as Karjak was concerned, and I had begun to console myself with the reflection that he had been forgotten amid the pressure of other men and matters.

Alas! not so. On a certain Tuesday a messenger arrived bearing a note from M. Dessinoir— "begging that I would accede to his invitation for breakfast to-morrow. He took the liberty over my modesty of naming the day himself—at the Cafe Bignon, to meet Messieurs A., B., C., D., respectively, of four of the most popular Parisian journals."

Mamma was out paying visits; papa had gone to Versailles for the day; my cousin was painting in Louvre; what should I do?

Seizing my pen, I wrote—was it inspiration or some emanation from less divine source?—thus: "That my wife being very ill, I was compelled to decline," and adding to this wholesome statement the most profound regrets and sorrow deeply dyed!

Very good. I slept in peace that night, having confided to my family not only the fact of my being a man, but that I had lately married, and now possessed a wife!

My MS. went as usual a day or two later. In the evening, my pretty friend was again at our house.

"Alas," she said to me, "I have had ill news. M. Dessinoir tells me that my adored Karjak is—married."

"Verily," I say; so I had heard."

"But I do not believe it. I will not believe it. I assured M. Dessinoir that he must prove it to me."

"And?" I interrupt breathlessly.

"He has sworn that he will do so."

"How?" I inquire. I am sure turning pale.

"He has vowed to call upon Karjak, and finally to see his wife."

I lived thereafter for some days in a kind of nightmare, trembling at every knock and ring. At last it came—the cards of M. Dessinoir. I held my brow. My knees shook beneath me.

"Say to the gentlemen," I gasped, "that M. le Comte is absent from Paris."

In a few moments Jacques returned.

"Would Madame la Comtesse deign do Monsieur the honor to see him for a moment only? A matter of business and importance—some part of the last MS. of M. le Comte had been unfortunately lost."

Decidedly M. Dessinoir intended to keep his vow. Mamma was out, of course: I drew myself up to as great a height as nature's five feet one and a half would allow, and sailed majestically, I hoped, out to meet M. Dessinoir. Since I was a man and married one, then also let me be my own wife, since fate so willed.

We met as became two well-bred persons. M. Dessinoir explained. Madame le Comtesse knew nothing of the literary affairs of her husband; while regretting her inability, she deplored her stupidity, M. l'Editeur was charmed, yet chagrined, of course, at not seeing M. le Comte. Altogether we both delivered ourselves of many compliments, and M. Dessinoir begged me to use my wifely influence to induce my gifted husband to make himself known to his many admirers, and gracefully made his exit.

I was a man; also his wife. I had been addressed as madame! Very well.

The following evening chanced to be that of a great reception at the American embassy. Although, of course, not yet "out," I was to be allowed to go as a great treat; and in my gown of white over yellow, with yellow roses and some white lilies, I had long since, in chattering with a handsome young English attache, forgotten both Karjak and his wife, when—I raised my eyes to perceive advancing toward me the daughter of our hostess leaning upon the arm of M. Dessinoir.

I did not faint or scream. I stood like a block of stone. I had never thought of this horrible possibility.

She presented him to me with due ceremony, calling me her "life-long friend and school-fellow."

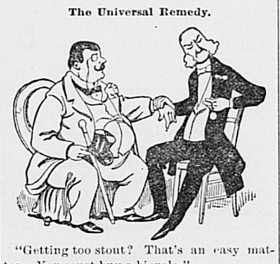
M. Dessinoir, although at first disposed to recognize me, embraced the situation, soon routed the young attache, and—quietly begged me the favor of my autograph in his pocket-album.

I became scarlet, as I took the offered pencil from his large, white hand, and, trembling, I wrote for him, as he watched me with amused yet not-cruel eyes—the name of "Karjak!"

We are the best friends imaginable, M. Dessinoir and I. He sometimes calls me "dear little fellow," and reminds me of the time "when I was a man."

So I have given you one of the many experiences of my comparatively brief journalistic career.—*Fannie Aymar Matthews, in Peterson's Magazine.*

The Universal Remedy.



"Getting too stout? That's an easy matter. You must buy a bicycle."

"Getting too thin? That's a very simple matter. You must buy a bicycle."—*St. Paul's.*

IN A KENTUCKY CHURCH.

In a pleasant, social little Kentucky town not long ago, a new minister arrived. Fervent in his mission against the world, the flesh, and the evil one, and not duly considering the points of his compass, he delivered from his pulpit the first Sunday a tirade against card playing. On Monday the wealthiest member of his flock called on him and said:

"Oh, dear Brother Parker, your sermon was very unwise. You will offend half your people if you talk against cards. We are just a little quiet community all by ourselves here, and we play cards whenever we want to. Don't say anything more about card playing."

So the next Sunday the new preacher launched out on dancing. Again the wealthy member visited him to say that his church people had always danced all they wanted to, and he must not say anything more against dancing. The evil of horse racing was his subject the following Sunday, and this brought the rich member to him in great distress of mind.

"Great goodness, Brother Parker! this is one of the finest horse sections in the state. You are beside yourself when you try to put down horse racing."

"Well, said the despondent preacher, "if you say so I'll have to let these evils alone. Next Sunday I'll abuse the Jews."

"All right," remarked the wealthy member, "but don't overlook the fact that I'm the only Jew in your congregation."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

FAR FETCHED, BUT UNIQUE.

Scene—A schoolroom in the year 1900.

Teacher (to new boy)—"Hans, have you got your certificate of vaccination against small-pox?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you been inoculated for croup?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you had an injection of cholera bacillus?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you a written guarantee that you are proof against whooping cough, measles and scarlet fever?"

"Yes, sir."

"Are you provided with your own drinking cup?"

"Yes, sir."

"Will you make a solemn promise never to exchange sponges with the other boys and never to use any other pencil but your own?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you agree to have all your books fumigated with sulphur and your clothes sprinkled with chloride of lime once a week?"

"Yes, sir."

"Hans, I see that you fulfill all the requirements of modern hygienics. Now you can climb that wire, place yourself on an isolated aluminum seat and commence doing your sums."—*Washington Times.*

One Day.

One day!
One day, dear heart, will come a day of days,
Soft with the air of kinder lands,
Sweet with the breath of rip'ning vine,
Bright with the smiles of glowing skies,
For on that day mine hungry eyes
Shall long and deeply gaze in thine
And lovingly within mine hands
Thine own be clasped. And in that gaze
And clasp shall fade all dissonance
Of nature's wars; all ill of sense,
Of sight and sound shall change to bliss;
All grief—aye, death itself—shall fade on this
One day.

—*Emile Pickhadt.*

THE DRUMMER BOY'S RESCUE.

"You can't tell how far a cat can jump by the curl of its tail," said an old regular army officer at the Ebbitt last Saturday night; "and you can't judge of a man's bravery by looking at his face." The remark was called out by a story that had just been told of a soldier's actions during a fight at one of our southern seaport towns in the late war.

"We had a German named Pfau in my regiment along at the first of the war," continued the speaker, "whose usually pale face would turn to an ashen hue at the firing of a musket; yet he had more cool bravery about him than is often found even in born soldiers. The boys used to fire jokes at him on account of his nervousness at first, but after standing up beside him in one or two engagements they dropped the funny business, and it wasn't long before the entire regiment got so they swore by 'Dutchy.'

"During the 'seven days' fight' one of our little drummer boys, who was hit with a piece of shell, was lying on a high, exposed point on the field, when the regiment fell back a little. Pretty soon there was a cross fire of light artillery from the rebels at our right and left, and the little raised spot of ground where Johnny was lying was right in the center of the cross. Johnny was a great favorite in his company, and many a sigh went up from the boys as they looked over the field at that spot and realized his danger. But there seemed to be no way to help the little fellow, and the only thing to be done was to pray that the iron and leaden hail might not touch him.

"Then a 10-pound shell plowed through the dirt on the knoll, bounding over toward our left, and burst among the 91st Pennsylvania volunteers. A groan went through our ranks as the men saw the dirt flying on the knoll, for the drummer was up there, and just then 'Dutchy' dropped his musket and made a break across the open field for the little summit, zigzagging right toward the rebel lines. There was a moment's lull in the rattling musketry, an instant's cessation of the cannonading, and 'Dutchy' was seen to stagger and partially fall once or twice, but he reached the knoll; and when he picked that little youngster up in his arms it seemed as though the whole gray-coat line jumped up and waved their hats and cheered him. Those fellows knew what bravery was as well as we did, and when the Pfau staggered back to our lines with the little wounded drummer in his arms there wasn't a shot fired.

"'Poys, here's Johnny again,' he said, as he laid the moaning little fellow in the arms of a big sergeant, then he fell in a faint, weak from loss of blood. When the doctors got him into the hospital and had taken off his clothing, it was found that he had nine bullet wounds, some pretty severe, but none fatal. The poor fellow died a few months after that of swamp fever, and was buried just out of camp with more military honors than are usually paid to an enlisted officer."—*Washington Star.*

WISDOM FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

God's promises are heaven's bank notes.

Affection is trying to make brass pass for gold.

The devil is not doing all his work in the slums.

When we measure others we make ourselves the standard.

When the world can't understand a man it calls him a crank.

We sometimes pray for more grace, when what we need is more grit.

Our trials do not weaken us. They only show us that we are weak.

It costs as much to be stingy as it does to be extravagant.

Elijah fled from Jezebel, but Ahab had the most to fear from her.

If any man be a worshiper of God, and doeth his will, him he heareth.

No man who gives as much as he ought to give, ever wants his money back.

The devil hates a prayer-meeting, but he likes the part some people take in it.

High up among the things written on the gate of hell, is "Sacred Concert."

It is not so much what we do, as what we love, that decides our fate.

A self-made man generally spoils his boy in trying to make him like himself.

It is just as true that little sins are real sins, as little snakes are real snakes.

God cannot put any more meaning into words than man can get out of them.

Heaven is so near that our loved ones there are closer to us than they were before.

Heaven is so near that when our eyes are opened to see as we are seen we shall be there.

When one man is heating a furnace for another, he never thinks about the price of coal.

It is hard to understand why unassuming people are so apt to wear squeaking shoes.

If you want your boy to stay on the farm, don't make him work with the dullest hoe.

The prayer of a man who hasn't heard God speak for 10 years, is a hard strain on any prayer-meeting.

Omissionary churches are like Christmas trees with their fruit tied on with strings of pop corn. The tree, having no vital roots, grows no branches. As well call a post a tree as to call a morgue a church.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth. It shall come to pass that before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.

"Well," said the suave gentleman who had just made a purchase at a London haberdasher's, "I guess you may send that over to my hotel." "Good 'eavens!" exclaimed the proprietor, after the customer had gone. "'E's an American! If he'd talked like that when 'e was buying the goods I'd have awsked 'im 10 shillin' instead of 5!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy, or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

A TELL TALE CLOCK.

Mr. Macallister McIlhenny took no note of time, albeit it was flying by at a rate of sixty minutes to the hour, and had been doing so for several hours.

Hence it had come to pass that midnight was approaching and the woman in the case was dead tired.

She was a fair young thing, too, and Macallister McIlhenny should have taken the house with him, if he couldn't have left it earlier.

While thrashing around his intelligence trying to find something interesting to talk about further, he observed a peculiar-looking clock on a cabinet in the corner, and he ambled over to it.

The girl's eyes would have followed him, but they were not somnambulists.

Inspection showed the clock to be only a very clever imitation in bronze.

"Oh, ah," he exclaimed, laughing in April fool cadences; "it doesn't go does it?"

"No," she responded, dreamily.

"I never saw one like it," he went on. "What kind of a clock is it?"

"It's a Macallister McIlhenny," said she, wearily.

And then Mac took his departure, only to find that the last car had passed beyond the scope of his optic apparatus, and he was left to walk home.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE POPULAR WOMAN.—One of the hardest lessons for us to learn in this world is that others do not care so much about us and our affairs as we do ourselves. To a woman who likes to talk, and most women do, it is not easy to realize that others have not their own supreme admiration for the sound of her own voice, the account of her happenings and tastes. She must have the art of story telling, and must then tell only the best stories, who is destined to "hold forth" in a tete-a-tete or a larger assemblage. To her who would be popular the motto should be always: "Listen, listen, listen!" It shouldn't be "Talk."—*San Francisco Call.*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs. Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with."

PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE.

Is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of

BOSS BAKING POWDER

Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.

MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

35 cents

Colds are serious things. They lead to worse things. A cold is the seed of consumption. Croup is a cold's half-brother—it is generally caused by cold, and many a little life has been snuffed out by it because the proper remedy was not at hand.

Dr. Hooker's Cough and Croup Syrup

gives relief at once. It has saved thousands of lives. Every mother should see that it is always in the house. Don't wait till you need it—that may be too late. Contains no opium—absolutely safe—endorsed by physicians for 50 years. Made only by Charles B. Kingsley, Northampton, Mass.

at Drug Stores

A cold wave.

Think about winter medicines. There needn't be many of them, but they should be right. Something for the cough and something for the digestion—perhaps that's all. Try our **CLIMAX COUGH CURE** for the first—it suits every time, and **SHAKER'S DIGESTIVE CORDIAL** for the second. They are medicines that are effective. If there is anything else you want we have it, and shall be glad to supply your needs in the line of medicines, prescriptions or sundries at the lowest rates.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Dr. Vineberg, Refraction Specialist,

wishes to inform sufferers of headache or nervous complaints arising from defective vision, can be cured by having glasses properly fitted to the eyes.

247 Main Street, - Springfield, Mass.

"A very smooth article."

BattleAx PLUG

A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS.

Don't compare "Battle Ax" with low grade tobaccos—compare "Battle Ax" with the best on the market, and you will find you get for 5 cents almost as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other high grade brands for 10 cents.

WHAT BRINGS RELEASE FROM DIRT AND GREASE? WHY DON'T YOU KNOW?

SAPOLIO

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BOILING WATER OR MILK.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 Druggists

HINDERCORNS.

The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

CATARRH.

is a LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes. It can be cured by a pleasant remedy which is applied directly into the nostrils. Being quickly absorbed it gives relief at once.

Ely's Cream Balm

is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for nasal catarrh, cold in head and hay fever of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. Price 50c, at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.

Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9p. m.

Half-backs, full-backs & weak-backs are relieved by Johnson's Belladonna Plaster

IT TOUCHES THE SPOT.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 3, 1896. NUMBER 1.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 4 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) 75 cents for the first insertion, 25 cents for the second, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., one cent a word for the first insertion, one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

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LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

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MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's

WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DWIGHT, R. N., Harness, Horse Saddlery, Hardware. Repairing a Specialty. Next to bank.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDREDGE, A. HENRY. Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

HARLOW, A. B. Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HOSMER, F. N. Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. Sanford's Block.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

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MONSON.

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WARREN.

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SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson.
FISK G. ROGERS, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

. . . Plumbing,
. . . tinning
. . . and heating.

Do you want
the best range on earth?
I have it,
AND WILL EXCHANGE
WITH YOU.

CRAWFORD GRAND RANGES.

Do PLUMBING?
you TINNING?
want HEATING?
. . . STEAM?
. . . . . AIR?
OR WATER?

I have the goods in this line and
can give you satisfaction.
Come in and see the goods

...MODEL GRAND RANGES..

W. H. Hitchcock,
Masonic Block, Central St., Palmer.

A high liver with a torpid liver will not be a long liver. Correct the liver with DeWitt's Little Early Risers, little pills that cure dyspepsia and constipation. LeGro & Lynde.

SOMETHING FOR EASTER.

It is the universal desire of all feminine humanity at present. It is throbbing in the hearts of every woman in this town—and it is within the reach of everyone who hits on this little notice, and those who don't, for that matter. We have a congregation of the most stunning things for Easter that have ever brightened an Easter day for this community. They bloom for all.

EASTER OFFERINGS.

Our Foster lace kid glove,

5 hook, corded back and fancy trimmings. A decided bargain at the price. We have them in the following shades: Light and dark tans, also blacks. Sizes 5¾ to 7¼. Every pair warranted. **$1.00 A PAIR.**

EASTER OFFERINGS.

Easter handkerchiefs,

in the new linen color. Natural shade, grass linen, scalloped edge with silk embroidered center. The latest fad in the handkerchief line—both useful and ornamental as an Easter gift. **EASTER PRICE 19c and 25c.**

Side combs.

Celluloid. Imitation tortoise shell, curved pattern, also open top for ribbon.
PRICES 10c, 15c, 19c and 25c A PAIR.

Umbrellas.

Special value in ladies' and gent's English gloria umbrellas. Warranted fast black. Fine horn and natural sticks, including a few of Dresden balls. **BARGAIN AT $1.38.**

Crushed lavender flowers

for perfuming household and personal linen. Retains its sweetness and very refreshing odor. **EASTER NOVELTY—10c A BAG.**

Perfumes.

Our ounce perfumes need no comment. They are well known for their superior quality, delicate and lasting. We have put in some new odors, including sweet sixteen, new mown hay, west end, jockey club, heliotrope, apple blossom, lily of the valley and stephanotis. With each ounce sold (while they last) we will give away free, 4½ inch high, twisted glass atomizer. **PERFUME PER OUNCE, 35c.**

Gent's Easter ties,

in bows, tecks, four-in-hand. Made of fine India silk. The 50c pattern. New spring effects at **25c EACH.**

BARGAIN DAY.

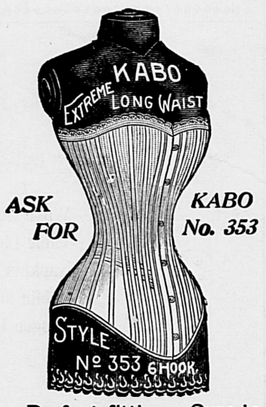
MONDAY PRICES ONLY.

5c Shaker flannel,	3 1-2c
6c yard wide cotton,	4 3-4c
10c gent's half hose,	7c pair.
100 yards spool silks,	2c each.
6 black twist for	5c
15c worth petrolatum,	8c

MONDAY PRICES ONLY.

3 cakes pure buttermilk soap,	15c
20c dozen shell hair pins,	8c dozen.
42x36 pillow slips,	8c each.
45x36 pillow slips,	9c each.
5c cotton twill toweling,	3 1-2c
10c aluminum thimbles,	5c each.

T. H. TODD, MONSON.

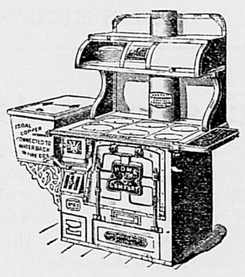


ASK FOR KABO No. 353

Perfect fitting. Sure to give satisfaction.
Price only $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

STANDARD SOAP, ten bars for 25c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.



RUSSELL, MASS., March 14th, 1896.

Gentlemen:—One of the divisions of the Wrought Iron Range Co. of St. Louis, Mo., under the management of S. McCort, Supt., has been located in our midst for the past two months, and while here disposed of a large number of their celebrated Home Comfort Ranges, and as far as we have been able to learn the ranges are giving universal satisfaction. The dealings and conduct of these gentlemen we have found to be above reproach. We understand they are about to depart for a new field of labor, and we, the undersigned citizens, cheerfully recommend them to any community.

H. W. Arms, hotel proprietor.
William Mortimore.
Horace Parks, station agent B. & A. R. R.
L. S. Boynton, general merchandise and post office.
T. H. Clark, selectman and merchant.
E. D. Parks, postmaster.
W. S. Lincoln, Supt. Blandford B. & T. Co
Robert L. Parks, manager W. U. Tel. Co., Agent Am. Exp. Co.
A. S. Quensee, selectman.

CAROLINA RICE, six pounds for 25c. STONE, THE GROCER, Palmer.

J. H. Rogers Carriage Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF
Carriages,
AND DEALERS IN
Carriages of every description.

33 to 39 Sanford St., SPRINGFIELD.

We manufacture and carry in stock the finest line of carriages in New England. Come and look over our stock.

A FINE LINE OF SECOND HAND VEHICLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND . . . .

at very low prices.

TRUNKS and extension cases. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.
Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President,
H. G. LOOMIS.
Vice Presidents,
C. H. HOBBS. H. P. HOLDEN. C. F. GROSVENOR.
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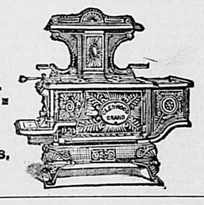
FIGS, dates and confectionery. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SURE DEATH, *non-poisonous, won't stain.* Kills Bed Bugs, Roaches, all vermin and insects, and even their very eggs, instantly; and with the patent spout attached you can get into places which cannot be reached any other way. Very handy. Better than insect powder. Will keep moths out of the house. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

GLENWOOD RANGES

MAKE
COOKING EASY.
THREE GOLD MEDALS.



WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS,
Agents in All Prominent Cities and Towns in New England.

MEIGS & COMPANY.

SPRING OVER-COATS AND COVERT TOP COATS.	Handsome outer garments for gentlemen that fashion decrees to be the proper thing for the Spring of 1896. All made in the proper way---proper cut, proper finish---and in all the proper new shades. The $10 coats in the new strap finish English covert cloth and satin-lined are the handsomest garments ever shown for the money---perhaps they can be duplicated elsewhere for $15. The $13.50 and $15 coats are silk-lined. The merchant tailors ask double these prices.	$5.00 $7.50 $8.50 $10.00 $12.00 $13.50 $15.00 $18.00

MEIGS & CO.

383-385 Main St., SPRINGFIELD.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

Goote's Dutch Cocoa Demonstration in Household Department. Sample Free.

Don't fail

to see our superb spring stocks in the height of their freshness and beauty as displayed this week. Our very low prices are very powerful in drawing women who like to be well dressed without spending a great deal. GET TO KNOW OUR PRICES.

Cloaks and suits.

Fear of bragging has always led us to underestimate our values. We have merely claimed to give you better and more stylish garments for your money than you could get elsewhere.

See these new spring jackets.

At $20—Extremely jaunty coat of finest quality cream tan kersey, with the new anchor font, cornucopia back, silk ruffle, handsome cresent pearl buttons, and velvet collar; lined with either plain or pompadour Dresden taffeta.

At 10—A magnificent collection of new coats, your choice of imported clay diagonals, English black cheviots, and imported coverts; half and full lined, dart fly front, cluster button reefer front, and every other correct spring shape included.

Handsome imported capes, $5 to $50.

American made capes, $1 to $25.

Second floor, take elevator.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

Waist ruined for the want of the Canfield Dress Shields.

A Ruined Gown

Is generally the result when inferior dress shields are used The only certain remedy is

Canfield Dress Shields.

We agree to replace any dress damaged by perspiration when the Canfield Shield has been properly attached.

Ask for and insist upon having "Canfield Dress Shields."

CANFIELD RUBBER COMPANY, NEW YORK, LONDON AND PARIS.

For sale by dealers everywhere.

Trade-Mark on every Shield.

And in MONSON by GAGE BROS., and W. N. FLYNT & SONS.

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of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

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A full line, for both stable
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Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

Longing.

The hills slope down to the valley, the streams run down to the sea,
And my heart, my heart, oh, far one! sets and trains toward thee.
But only the feet of the mountain are felt by the rim of the plain,
And the source and soul of the hurrying stream reach not the calling main.

The dawn is sick for the daylight, the morning yearns for the noon,
And the twilight sighs for the evening star and the rising of the moon.
But the dawn and the daylight never were seen in the self-same skies,
And the gloaming dies of its own desire when the moon and stars arise.

The springtime calls to the summer, "Oh, mingle your life with mine,"
And summer to autumn 'plaineth low, "Must the harvest be only thine?"
But the nightindale goes when the swallow comes, ere the leaf is the blossom fled,
And when autumn sits on her golden sheave, then the reign of the rose is dead.

And hunger and thirst, and wail and want, are lost in the empty air,
And the heavenly spirit vainly pines for the touch of the earthly fair.
And the hills slope down to the valley, the streams run down to the sea,
And my heart, my heart! oh, far one! sets and strains toward thee.—*Tennyson.*

AN EASTER CARD.

"No, Jean," said Hester Dalton, with some energy, "you need not read 'Eternal Goodness' to me; I am not in the spirit for it. When Whittier wrote that, I suppose he meant what he said, but what does a man like that, whose life had always been placid and beautiful, know of a life like mine? What faith I used to have seems to have dropped from me like a cloak; and I am not quite sure sometimes that I believe in anything, or anybody—but you," she added, seeing the hurt look upon Jean's face.

The speaker was a young girl. She was only 19, but her face was old and sad for her years. She came near being beautiful too, but there was a coldness about her face as if she had repressed and held in check all softer and gentler emotions.

Her sister Jean was as unlike her as possible. No one would think of calling her beautiful, and yet her face had just what Hester's lacked.

Her eyes were gentle, and of a soft hazel, while Hester's eyes were black. Jean's hair, too, just suited the eyes; it was light brown, and broke into little rebellious curls about her face. Hester's hair was black, and she was tall and full of dignity.

Jean hardly knew what dignity meant, in regard to herself, so seldom did she practice it; she was too small, and so Hester, although the youngest by three years, always took the lead.

They were quite alone, these two; without near relatives, and few friends.

They had but little time for friends, for life with them was a very earnest thing in which there no half holidays.

They had been in Chicago two years now, ever since the death of their father.

Hester had been induced to leave their home in a neighboring town by seeing an advertisement in a Chicago paper for a first-class bookkeeper. She had had a very complete education, and this was one of the branches she had mastered, more to please her father than for any thought that the knowledge would ever be of use to her.

She started that day for Chicago, to answer the advertisement in person. It was but a short journey, and in a few hours she stood in the private office of a large dry goods establishment.

She had but a short time to wait. The senior partner of Metzon & Metzon was sorry, but they had secured a bookkeeper that morning. Did he know of any vacant position of the kind? He did not. He was sorry to disappoint her, etc.

She went out and telegraphed to Jean to come. They would have a better chance here to earn a living; she knew they could find something to do, and anyway, they must be together.

Jean came full of hope, and together they had tried to solve this difficult problem: How to live in a large city without friends and with very little money.

It was more difficult than either of them had expected, and when after the first week the money began to get low, and still there was no chance of getting employment, Hester looked into Jean's face and wondered what they should do. But the following day Jean got a position as trimmer in a small millinery establishment. How elated they were over this piece of good fortune!

Hester, too, had better success, and secured the place of a bookkeeper in a book store, at a very modest salary, it is true, for the firm was not a large one.

But together they earned enough to keep them in the simple way in which they were contented to live.

This was two years ago; they had been busy years, a constant struggle with no playtime.

"I would give it up, Jean, and go away to the country, for somebody's hired girl, only if we stop for a week we shall starve," said Hester bitterly.

"Don't get blue, dear," answered Jean. "I am head trimmer now, and my salary is to be raised next month."

It was this same evening, a dreary, drizzling night in January, that Hester had slipped coming home from work, and sprained her ankle so badly that Jean became alarmed, and getting her landlady to go with her, she had gone for a doctor, one whose name she had found in the directory, and who happened to live near. Fortunately he was at home, and went back with them at once.

Poor Hester, what hard lessons in patience she had to learn! What sombre views of life she took. Life with its straight unswerving paths, its selfish human nature, and its weary, endless strife for the mighty dollar. She wondered sometimes what would become of them, with her hands idle.

But Jean always cheered and comforted her, reminding her of the extra salary, and pretending not to dread the future in the least.

To-night she had been reading Whittier aloud, to help make Hester forget her own thoughts and her own suffering.

"Eternal goodness" was one of Jean's favorites, and she had just read:

"I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know, I cannot drift
Beyond His tender care."

When Hester interrupted her so impatiently.

"Don't think I am cross, Jean dear," she added. "It is only this constant struggle; it is enough to undermine the sweetest nature, and the most orthodox Presbyterianism. Let me be, and I shall be better after a while."

So Jean had straightened the bandage about the poor foot, and given her sister a book, and sat idle herself.

She was thinking out a plan that had come to her as she was busy that morning with hats and bonnets.

Hester used, in her old careless, happy days, to be fond of painting, and her deft fingers and ready brush had accomplished some very good work. Here she had no opportunity; there were too many real artists for an amateur to succeed, when bread and butter depended on success. But now a plan to give Hester some work she would enjoy had come to Jean. She would get some paints the next day, and Hester should not have any more such long dreary days.

Then her thoughts went back to the old happy time when they had only understood the art of spending money, and nothing of making it. Then she thought of David Lockwood. They had known David ever since they were children, and Jean remembered sadly how glad she had been when she found that he and Hester were engaged.

Then had come the quarrel with David, which was followed almost immediately by his departure for Europe. Then their father's loss of fortune, his sickness and death, and ever since that this weary struggle.

The next day she brought home the materials for painting. Hester had some water-colors, and so it was not very expensive after all.

"Oh, thank you," cried Hester as soon as she saw what Jean had in the package. "I shall enjoy it so much, and who knows, maybe I can paint something that will sell. Only, Jean, I cannot afford the flowers to paint from as I need to, and I do so hate to use cards, the designs are sure to be so stiff."

"Why do your not paint two or three from the same design," said Jean. "You remember that beautiful bunch of Easter lillies you painted from the ones David sent you? I think you could do that again from memory, Hester, I am sure you could."

Jean had hesitated all the evening with this suggestion upon her lips, for fear of hurting her sister by this allusion to old days, and to David. But finally she had said it, and Hester was not hurt, but only looked thoughtful for a while, and then answered:

"That was admired as much as anything I ever did. Yes, Jean, I am sure I can paint that without the flowers."

So the next day she went to work, and when Jean came home at night there were three cards finished. The largest and best a bunch of Easter lillies so perfect that they almost seemed fragrant.

Jean made a special trip before dark to the city, and succeeded in getting $5 for the three cards at a book store where such things were a specialty.

She came back much elated to find that the doctor had extended his professional visit into a friendly call, and was talking to Hester, who was laughing at some witty saying, and who looked almost like her old self.

Jean came in rosy and fresh from her walk in the crisp air.

The doctor took a look at her with admiring eyes. "You do not need any of my medicine, Miss Jean," he said, laughing.

And Jean found herself blushing, in the most ridiculous and unaccountable manner. Someway she had grown conscious lately that the doctor's visits were kept up because he liked to come, more than because Hester needed the calls. He had been coming for five weeks now, and Hester would soon be able to be out again. Jean found herself thinking of the time when the visits would cease with some sadness. She intended to be quite frank with him, this very night.

And so when he rose to go, she followed him down the narrow stairs, to the door, and said: "Dr. Barton, I fear we cannot pay you very soon, but I shall attend to it as promptly as possible."

She felt angry with herself, that she had dreaded saying this to the doctor.

"It is just the same as making terms with the grocery man or the butcher, and I do not flush up and feel so foolish and embarrassed as that," she thought angrily. But for some reason it did not seem quite the same.

Dr. Barton had bowed gravely, and said for her to use her own convenience in the matter. And then he had taken her hand to say "Good night," and looked with such a kind smile into her eyes, as he said: "You must not work too hard, even to pay my bill; I can wait. Your health is of far more importance than the money—to your sister."

Jean knew that he had not intended to finish that way.

She went back to Hester, with a strange happiness and content in her heart. She felt that a new joy was coming to her, so supreme that it crowded out all lesser and baser feelings.

The next night as they sat reading, there was a step in the hall.

"It is Dr. Barton," said Jean. "But he has been here once to-day."

Then there came a knock.

"No, it is not the doctor's step," said Hester, as Jean went to the door.

The upper hall had no light; it was considered an unnecessary luxury. Only a dim flicker came from the lamp in the lower hall.

A gentleman stood in the uncertain light, silent for a moment, and then before Jean could speak, he had taken her in his arms and kissed her.

"Oh, Jean," he cried, "have I really found you at last? That blessed, blessed Easter card. I shall keep it as long as I live."

Jean drew him into the warm, bright room, and he did not wait for explanations or forgiveness. He just gathered Hester up in his arms, as if he had a right. And she only said: "Oh, David, why were you so long coming?" as if she had been expecting him all the time.

Then he told them how he had been hunting for them two weeks; ever since he returned to America, and learned of their father's death.

"And I just happened," he finished, "to see that Easter card in a window. I knew it at once, for it was just like the one you gave me, four years ago. I was sure no one else could have painted it, and that is how I happened to find you. It will be a beautiful Easter for us, Hester, after all these long years."

And Hester looked up at him with the peace that was in her heart shining from her eyes, as she answered:

"Yes, David, and I think if Jean will read 'Eternal Goodness' to us, it will do me good. I understand it to-night."—*Ladies' World.*

THE BRIDE'S TRAGEDY.—The bride of a brief month crouched in a corner of the divan—crouched among her gorgeous pillows, while the bitter tears streamed down and stained the delicate fabrics. This was the end of her young ambitions, her brave efforts to make life one grand, sweet song. As she uttered one last sigh of despair her mother entered the room and flew to the divan, casting her arms about her prostrate child. "My darling girl, what is it?" she cried. "Confide in your mother. What is it that thus wrings your heart?" "N-nothing, ma; nothing. B-but it is all over." "What is all over?" questioned the mother in affright. "Has your husband abused you?" "No, ma," said the bride, raising herself upon her elbow and speaking with tragic emphasis. "You remember what my ambition has been for months? W-well"—sobbing—"I cut both bloomers for one leg, and it was a remnant and I can't match it anywhere." "My child," said her mother solemnly, "your trouble is indeed too great to bear."—*Judge.*

Of Interest to Women.

EDITED BY MISS F. V. DOANE.

Readers of this column who have items or recipes which they think might interest others are invited to send them for publication.

Bacteriology.

How Bacteria are Studied.—I have already noted that although bacteria are so numerous that a mass presents color, white, red, blue, etc., yet individually they are invisible. How then are they studied? Under the microscope. Suppose it is desired to examine blood for bacteria. Certain dyes have been prepared which will color the bacteria one color and other portions of the blood other colors. A drop of blood by careful manipulation is colored and prepared upon a slide for the microscope. This can then be studied at leisure. I have before me a recipe giving directions "To stain bacillus tuberculosis." There are three preparations in which a thin dry "film of sputa on coverglass," is successively washed, the operations taking about two hours. When dry the film is mounted, and under a "good ⅛-inch objective the organisms should show—the bacilli red, other materials blue." The study of mounted specimens of bacteria, however, give only the appearance of the microbes. Their habits, growth and like studies are learned by means of cultures.

I cannot, of course, in an article like this go into the details of the preparation of bacteria culture, but I may give you a general idea of them. They are prepared by several different methods and with the greatest care. Some substance that when warm is liquid and when cold become hardened,—like gelatine,—is prepared with a substance upon which the bacteria will subsist. This is put into glass tubes or plates made especially for the purpose. The species of bacteria that is to be studied is then obtained by very careful methods and when introduced into the gelatine the tubes are sealed up. The gelatine is then allowed to harden and there are the bacteria hard and fast in a sea of food. The tubes are kept in conditions best adapted to the growth of the bacteria, and all they have to do is to grow for the enlightenment of mankind.

Without a microscope you can see the colonies in the gelatine; with the microscope the individuals can be carefully studied.

By and by, I shall write about anti-toxine, and tell how the diphtherias cultures are made in Boston.

Easter Dainties.

Eggshells from which the contents have been blown make excellent moulds for Easter dishes. Blanc mange of farina, sea moss, corn starch, germ meal, etc., may be poured into the shells while it is warm, and when cold the shells broken off. Coffee orange, and lemon gelatine also may be made into eggs in the same manner. Serve with whipped cream or soft custard, as you would plain gelatine.

Eggs of blanc mange may be made and laid in a glass dish or a mould. Gelatine may then be made, and when partly cold may be poured over them.

Sugar eggs may be made by melting maple sugar and pouring it when partly cool into an eggshell; or granulated sugar, boiled in water, may be used.

RECIPE.—Three cupfuls of granulated sugar, half a cupful of water, half a cupful of vinegar, one tablespoonful of butter and eight drops of extract of lemon. Boil without stirring till the syrup will snap when dropped into cold water. Makes several eggs.

When eggshells are used for moulds you should paste a piece of cloth over the smaller hole from which the egg meat has been blown, and it is well to carefully paste cloth around the shells. Use white of egg or flour paste. Of course it is better to have egg moulds when they are to be obtained. Sugar eggs may be colored with confectioner's coloring, or with colored sugar; or you may use cranberry juice.

Delicate Ways of Preparing Eggs.

No. 1.—Separate the whites from the yolks of as many eggs as you wish to use. Beat the whites to a stiff foam and drop this over a plate or platter with a slight rim. Now drop the whole yolks into this foam and stand in a hot oven a few minutes—till a delicate brown. Serve on dish in which they are cooked.

No. 2.—Butter an iron gem pan. Drop an egg into each gem. Stand in a hot oven till the whites are opaque. Serve on moist toast, buttered.

No. 3.—Boil six fresh eggs ten minutes; roll them on the table to break their shells; shell them and cut them in halves, take out the yolks; cut off a bit of the point so that the white cups will stand up. Arrange lettuce, nicely cut up, on a salad dish or glass patter. Set the white-of-egg cups around in the lettuce. Press the boiled yolks together and press into them salad cream dressing till you can mold them into balls; pile this paste into each alternate egg cup. Grind or chop chicken or any white meat very fine; press into it the salad dressing and pile into the other cups.

In England the Easter dinner is lamb and mint sauce.

Buffalo Bugs.—If you have buffalo bugs under your carpets try this to kill them: After the carpet is taken up wash the floor thoroughly; then prepare a pail of alum water, very strong, by pouring hot water on about half a pound of alum; after the floor is dry, sop it over with the alum water; leave the floor quite wet and let dry on. We tried this method on the floors at The Eliot, where the carpets were literally eaten up with buffalo bugs, and for four years now no bugs have appeared.

Miss Maria Parloa, in a lecture in Boston, gave the following advice concerning hard wood surface: Waxed floors should be washed in a solution of sal soda. A strong solution of ammonia may also be used in tepid water, and in this all brushes used about woodwork should be soaked.

Turpentine removes wax and varnish from cloths.

Cloths soaked in turpentine should never be allowed to lie around, but should be put into stone, iron or tin.

Varnished articles may be cleaned with a damp cloth and afterwards wiped with a soft rag.

Use oil for oiled surfaces, or a little turpentine in oil. Use a wax preparation for waxed surfaces.

Stains on highly varnished surfaces should be removed with oil.

"What is Home?"

A prize was offered recently by London *Tid-bits* for the best answer to the question, 'What is home?" Here are a few of the answers which were received:

A world of strife shut out, a world of love shut in.

Where you are treated best and you grumble most.

Home is the blossom of which heaven is the fruit.

The golden setting, in which the brightest jewel is mother.

The only spot on earth where the faults and failings of humanity are hidden under a mantle of charity.

The father's kingdom, the children's paradise, the mother's world.

The place where the great are sometimes small and the small often great.

A little hollow scooped out of the windy hill of the world, where we can be shielded from its cares and annoyances.

Baked Indian Pudding.

Add one cup of molasses and five tablespoonfuls of cornmeal to one quart of fresh scalded milk. Melt a piece of butter the size of an egg into a pudding dish, then pour in the mixture. If whey is liked add a cup of cold milk to the pudding as soon as it begins to cook. Bake in a moderate oven. Serve hot.—February *Ladies' Home Journal.*

"Aged One Day."

A tiny bark from a hidden shore—
No chart, no helm, no sail, no oar—
Drifting out on the unknown main,
Only to sink from sight again.

A little life, so pure, so brief;
One moan, and then a sweet relief;
A shadow thrown on some hearthstone;
A whispered prayer: "Thy will be done."

EASTER EGG CUSTOMS.

The emblem of Easter is the egg. Many opinions as to how it came to be a symbol of the day are current, but most think it is because the egg is the symbol of life, on the principle of omnia ex ovo, and hence of the resurrection.

Eggs were held by the Egyptians as a sacred emblem of the renovation of mankind after the deluge. The Jews adopted the egg to suit the circumstances or their history as a type of their departure from the land of Egypt, and it was used in the feast of the passover as part of the furniture of the table with the pascal lamb.

The custom of dyeing eggs at Easter ide dates back to the fourth century of the Christian church. The Romish church at that era prohibited the eating of eggs during Lent.

The store of eggs which accumulated was counted the property of the children, and to enhance the value of the eggs in their estimation they were dyed with brilliant colors and gayly ornamented.

Here is the right way to boil Easter eggs: Boil fresh, clean, white eggs at least ten minutes. Add a little dissolved dye, any color wanted, and a teaspoonful of strong vinegar to a pint of water. Then put in the eggs, and let them remain until the desired shade is obtained. The eggs may be eaten with safety after being colored. Eggs can be colored red by dissolving a little redwood, cochineal or carmine in the water in which they are boiled. Let them remain in the water some time. When done wipe them with a flannel slightly oiled. Spinach water will make the eggs light green; saffron, yellow.

The patterns of any print may be transferred to the egg by sewing it up in a piece of the calico, the right side next the egg, and boiling the egg for about ten minutes in water in which a tablespoonful of soda has been dissolved.

Generally it will be found best in decorating eggs to "blow" them instead of boiling. Pierce each egg with a darning needle and blow out the contents. Then the shell is ready for decoration, and may be painted in water colors or sepia.

The street gamin does not lose his share of Easter joy, though he goes to no church and has no new clothes to wear. Eggs are cheapest at Easter, and the little fellows gamble with a game that is called "picking eggs." Each boy looks for the strongest egg, testing it by tapping the end against his teeth. The sound tells whether the egg is strong or not. When the particular young purchaser is suited with the strength of his egg he finds some boy with whom to "pick." The sharp end of the egg is the "pint," the round end the "butt." The pints are struck, the boy who proposes the game striking first. The other boy holds his thumb and forefinger around the top of his egg, so it can be struck only on the "pint." The striker keeps up his blows until one egg is cracked. Then he holds up the "butt" of the egg, and the other boy strikes it until one of those is cracked. The boy who succeeds in breaking the other's egg at both ends wins the broken egg. He can sell all he wins for a cent apiece at home or in the stores, where there is always a brisk trade for cracked eggs.

The egg rolling in the White House grounds each Easter Monday is a scene not reproduced anywhere else in the United States. The grounds are thrown open to the public, and parents and nurses with children of all ages come in the morning. They carry baskets of lunch and others filled with gayly colored eggs, which are to be rolled down the grassy slopes on which the children play, or "picked" as the street gamins do fresh ones. Thousands of children fill the grounds and play with eggs under the trees until they get hungry and eat the hard boiled ovals with their lunches, with regular picnic appetites. The big band plays in the afternoon, and the visiting thousands are delighted with a sight of the presidental family, who show themselves on the piazza with their friends. Of course the little White House children are chief objects of interest.

A Mix Up.

The elements were so mixed in him that nature might stand up and say to all the world, "This was a man!"—SHAKESPEARE. —*Life.*

WHERE OLD MACK LOST HIS EARS.

Old Mack is a messenger in one of the departments, has a good record as a soldier, and for several years has been a faithful employe of the government. Like many of the war veterans he can draw the long bow when occasion requires. He was out in a terrible North Dakota blizzard once on a time, and when he recovered from the effects of a severe freeze, he was minus a small portion of each ear; and sometimes he gets very tired of the questions his "ear marks" bring out. Not long ago he was in a barber-shop down town having his hair cut, and the tonsorial artist had his curiosity aroused. "How did you lose part of your ear?" questioned the barber, as he was working the shears along carefully on the starboard side of Mack's head.

"Lost that under Grant, in the Wilderness," said Mack, with a sober face.

Pretty soon the shears were snipping on the other side, and another section of ear was disclosed missing.

"Hello! How did you lose this one?" the hair-dresser asked, standing off and viewing his workmanship.

"Lost that under Napoleon at Marengo," was the imperturable response.

The barber was silenced for a while, but when he had received his fee; and was shaking out his cloth, he startled the old gentleman, who had put on his hat and had his hand on the doorknob, with:—

"Did you lose anything when you were under Noah in the ark?"—*Washington Star.*

She—"Surely, my dear, you will consider the matter carefully before consenting to Clara's marriage to old Mr. Cashman." He—"Certainly, I shall have his books examined by an expert."—*Life.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 3, 1896.

THE ANNUAL TOWN MEETING.

An All Day's Session, and a Lively Time All Around.

The annual town meeting on Monday, to make the appropriations for the coming year, will pass into history as the longest and most exciting of any within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. The town history tells us of the meetings of a hundred years or so ago, when the voters reinforced their staying qualities by frequent adjournments to Landlord John Thompson's. There was no convenient hotel on Monday, but the proprietor of the night lunch cart was doing business in one of the ante-rooms of the town house, and helped to sustain life in those who had not been thoughtful enough to take their lunch witht hem. Everybody expected a protracted meeting, and in this respect at least no one was disappointed. The attendance was the largest since the meeting which settled the fate of the high school building some years ago. The moderator when he took the chair suggested ,that those present had evidently "come for business," and subsequent events ;roved that he had correctly sized up the crowd. They all "wanted to know, you know," and the discussion was decidedly animated at times, besides being of a rather personal character on several occasions. There was lots of needless oratory, and it was 6.11 in the evening before adjournment was had, the session having held seven hours and thirty-nine minutes without a break. The good work done by the committee of fifteen in former years was made apparent by the absence of such a body this year, and it is quite likely that another year will see some provision for its reappointment.

The temper of the meeting was first shown in the choice of a moderator, when it insisted on being allowed to vote all it chose, and declined to have the box turned after a couple of dozen votes had been cast. H. E. W. Clark was chosen, receiving 52 of the 69 votes cast. Non-voters were relegated to the rear of the hall, giving their seats to voters, and the fun began. Article 4, to act on the reports of the town officers, was first taken up. C. D. Fuller had numerous questions to ask the overseers of the poor regarding the net cost at the town farm and who got the money for work done by the warden off the farm. It was explained that this was all counted in as a part of the product of the farm, and helped reduce the cost of running the establishment. Other questions came up, and it was 53 minutes before the reports were finally accepted, unanimously.

The question of disposing of abandoned schoolhouses brought out considerable discussion, and Eugene Shorley wanted the school in his district reopened or half his taxes abated. The selectmen were finally instructed to dispose of the two buildings at Thorndike which are to be abandoned as soon as the new building there is finished.

The article referring to the establishment of a town library was disposed of by the appointment of a committee of five—the chairman of the school committee, the chairman of selectmen, superintendent of schools, O. P. Allen and John O. Hamilton—to consider the matter and report at the next annual town meeting.

A motion to appropriate $600 for the prosecution of illegal liquor sellers, the money to be left in the hands of the selectmen, was somewhat opposed, but was easily carried. Only $132.42 of this is to be raised, the balance being in the treasury, left over from last year.

The necessity for repairs on the Three Rivers and Palmer grammar school buildings was explained by W. A. Breckenridge, who read the orders of the state inspector regarding them. The chairmen of the selectmen, school committee and board of health were appointed to investigate the matter and report later. It was voted to reimburse members of the school committee for actual traveling expenses incurred in the discharge of their duty.

A proposal to renew the contract for electric lights developed considerable opposition. In this connection it was proposed to put in an additional light opposite the post office in Thorndike. A motion to indefinitely postpone the matter was lost, and then a motion to appropriate $5000 for the lights was made. It was moved to amend this sum to $3000, dispensing with the lights in the out districts and turning the lights in the villages off at 10 p. m. Debate waxed warm for a time, but the amendment was finally lost, and then the $5000 was voted, the selectmen being instructed to have the extra light at Thorndike put in if it could be done at no additional expense to the town.

The selectmen were instructed to purchase sixteen acres of land for an addition to the Depot cemetery at a cost of $450, and a "small piece in the rear of the present cemetery which can be purchased for not a large sum," and $800 was appropriated for the whole.

The question of the transportation of scholars to the schools was productive of considerable discussion and some sharp remarks, and the school committee was finally instructed to "provide transportation for such pupils as were in their judgment entitled to be transported, to and from their homes, unless satisfactory arrangements can be made with their parents or guardians to have them go part way," the intention of the mover of this motion being to have the scholars picked up at their homes instead of having them congregate at some given point and wait for the 'bus.

When the matter of a highway appropriation was called up Dr. Holbrook wanted to know why the $2000 ordered spent last year for permanent highway building had not been used, and why $500 of the amount had been taken for ordinary highway repairs. This was explained by the selectmen, and then $6000 was appropriated for highways, $2000 of this to be put into permanent improvements in addition to the $1500 left from last year. This will make $7500 available for highway purposes this year. The selectmen will have the care of the highways. New iron bridges were ordered built at Thorndike and Bondsville.

A discount of six per cent will be allowed on taxes paid before September 1st, and interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum charged on all paid after that date. The collector's salary will be $350, and he must have all taxes collected by January 1st, 1897.

The selectmen were instructed to confer with the officials of the Boston and Albany railroad in an endeavor to secure a separation of the highways and the railroad track at the Burleigh crossing.

J. B. Shaw, C. H. Hobbs, G. M. Atkins, Rev. W. H. Hart and A. L. Hills were appointed a committee to investigate the matter of the town debt, suggest the method of bonding the town for the same, and report at a subsequent meeting.

It was voted to extend the Central street sewer at the Depot village; also to build a sewer on Thorndike street in the Depot village with an extension of about 450 feet on Main street, at a cost of $1600, all being a part of the plan previously adopted by the town. The matter of a sewer in Thorndike was left to the judgment of the selectmen.

The selectmen were authorized to contract with the Massachusetts highway commission to build such strip of road as might be allotted the town of Palmer this year, and the treasurer was unanimously instructed to borrow $12,000 for this purpose.

It was voted to employ night police in the several villages, and to grade and establish the line of Bourne street in Three Rivers. The sum of $500 was appropriated to build sidewalks where the selectmen should consider necessary, where the abutters paid half the expense.

The town treasurer was authorized to borrow money not to be paid from the taxes of the current year, and also to borrow in anticipation of the taxes of the year. The list of jurors was accepted after removing the names of Edward J Kelley, William Talmadge, John W. Loftus and William Brown, and adding the names of James Foley, Oliver LaSalle, John W. Foley, Michael Griffin and William M. Sullivan.

The excitement of the day culminated in the request of the selectmen to be excused from acting as a prosecuting committee, and the motion that another committee of three be appointed. In support of the selectmen's request it was stated that the claim had been made that they were not in sympathy with no-license; their purpose in prosecuting illegal sellers the past year had not been honest, the sheriff had not been honest in his work, and the attorney in charge of the cases was not to be trusted; the no-license party had claimed that illegal selling could be stopped, and that it could do it; as here was a body of men manifestly in sympathy, heart and soul, with the work, they were the ones who should be given charge of it. The appointment of the selectmen was urged because they possessed, and during the past year had proved, their ability to enforce the law; they were the proper ones to do it and would be backed up by citizens in every part of the town. The no-license party as a party disclaimed all responsibility for the charges mentioned, and announced that such thoughts had not been and were not entertained. For the selectmen it was promised that any committee which the town might appoint would be given all the aid in the power of those officials. This committee was then nominated: Rev. F. E. Jenkins, F. A. Upham and Rev. F. J. Hale. Mr. Hale announced that he expected to leave town in about three weeks, and Rev. G. S. Butler of Three Rivers was named in his place; Mr. Upham then asked to be excused, so as not to have two members of the committee in Three Rivers, and L. H. Gager was substituted. This committee was then elected, and it was voted to give the appropriation into its hands.

It was voted to hire the present lock up and tramp room another year, and to have the list of births, marriages and deaths published in the annual town report. It was voted not to build a sidewalk from the iron bridge in Three Rivers to the French Catholick church; various petty officers were elected, and the voters went home.

THE APPROPRIATIONS.

Library,		$ 1,000.00
Suppression illegal liquor sales,		600 00
Aid to Soldiers and Sailors,		300 00
Memorial Day,		100.00
Electric Lights,		5,000.00
Depot Cemetery addition,		800.00
Schools:		
Transportation of Pupils,	$ 2,000.00	
Teachers' Salaries,	13,000.00	
Care of Schoolhouses,	1,000.00	
Contingencies and Superintendent's Salary,	2,200.00	
Text Books and Supplies,	700.00	
Repairs,	300.00	
Fuel,	1,300.00	
Drawing,	400.00	
Contingences,	3,500.00	24,400 00
Railings,		200.00
Highways,		6,000 00
Bridges,		1,500.00
Sewers and Culverts,		400.00
Support of Poor,	6,000 00	
Contingencies,	500 00	6,500.00
New Iron Bridges at Bondsville and Thorndike,		1,300.00
Tax Collector's Salary,		350 00
Central Street Sewer, Palmer,		100.00
Planting and Preservation of Shade Trees,		50 00
High Street Sewer, Thorndike,		600 00
Thorndike and Main Street Sewer, Palmer,		1,600.00
Night Police,		1,600.00
Bourne street, Three Rivers,		300.00
Sidewalks,		500 00
		$53,200.00
Less liquor prosecution funds in treasury,		565.58
Amount to be raised by taxation,		$52,734 42

These officers were elected: Measurers of wood and bark, H. P. Marcy, G. W. Lyman, H. T. Bishop, R. L. Bond, F. A. Upham, J. A. Palmer; field drivers, Dennis Mahoney, Patrick Hurley, E. E. Ryther, Samuel Brown, Morris McCormick, W. A. Lawson; sealer of weights and measures, J. B. Shaw; public weigher, John F. Foley.

Easter at the Churches.

BAPTIST.

The subject of the sermon at the Baptist church Sunday morning will be "The stone rolled away." The music will include the anthems "Glory to God," by Ashford, and "Olivet," by Gabriel. In the evening at 7 there will be a concert by the Sunday school, "The life triumphant," the literary part in charge of Mrs. C. A. Prescott, and the music directed by E. B. Taylor.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The choir at the Congregational church next Sunday will be composed of Mrs. Frank M. Johnson, soprano, Mrs. James C. Hayden, alto, Mr. Willis G. Chamberlin, basso, all of Springfield, Mr. Harry W. McGregory of Palmer, tenor, and Mrs. W. A. Weld organist. The programme at the morning service will be:

Organ Voluntary.
Quartette. "As it Began to Dawn." Buck
Invocation.
Psalter.
Solo. "Sing Ye, Christ is Risen." March
Mrs. Johnson.
Scripture Beading.
Quartette. Easter Anthem. Schnecker
Prayer.
Solo. (Offering). Easter Song. Van-de-Water
Mr. Chamberlin.
Sermon. "An Easter Response."
Quartette. "Christ the Lord is Risen To-day." Wilson
Doxology.
Benediction.
Organ Postlude.

In the evening at 7 the Sdnday school will give an Easter concert, under the direction of Mrs. J. C. Wing.

ST. PAUL'S UNIVERSALIST.

The choir at St. Paul's church next Sunday will be composed of Miss Clara Sexton, Miss Carrie J. Fish, G. C. Stanchfield and Harry Thompson, with Miss Annie Fish as organist. The order of service will be:

Organ Voluntary. Handel's Largo
Anthem. "Put on thy beautiful robes." Danks
Psalm, Gloria Patri, Scripture and Prayer.
Anthem. "Christ has won the victory." Rodney
Sermon. "What lesson of comfort and hope has the Resurrection of Jesus the Christ for those who mourn in Palmer."
Offertory solo. "Calvary."
Dedication of baptismal font, and kneeling desk.
Hymn. "Oh Happy day that fixed my choice."
Baptism, confirmation, and church fellowship.
Hymn and Holy communion.
Organ Postlude.

The Sunday school will give a concert in the evening at 6 The title will be "The life triumphant," and the musical part of the programme will be in charge of Mrs. W. H. Small. This will be a special song service, with solos by Miss Carrie Fish, Miss Sexton and Mrs. Rufus Flynt.

ST. THOMAS'S CATHOLIC.

The childrens' mass at St. Thomas's Catholic church next Sunday will be at 8.30 a. m. Mass will also be said at 10.30, with Sunday school at 3 p. m. and vespers at 7.30 The musical programme will be:

MORNING.

Kyrie. Millard
Gloria. Rosewig
Credo. Rosewig
Sanctus. Millard
Agnus Dei. Stearns

EVENING.

Vespers. Fiske
Regina Coeli.
O Salutaris. Millard
Tantum Ergo. Rossi
To-day He's Risen.

Fined for Obstructing the Highway.

A young man returning from West Brimfield to Palmer last Saturday night found several telephone poles across the road west of the Brainerd farm, and notified Sheriff Studley, who returned with him and found nines poles across the road between the Cooley crossing and the King farm. There had been a kitchen dance there the night before, and on investigation Alexander Fletcher of Brimfield, Herbert L. Needham and James M. Scarboro were arrested for obstructing the highway. In court Monday Needham and James M. Scarboro paid fines of $10 and $15, Scarboro being discharged.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Fayette Beauregard, formerly of this town, now of Derby, Ct., will sympathize with them in the loss of their little daughter Velma, a beautiful child of three years, who died March 23d after a brief illness with pneumonia, ending in brain trouble.

ROLL OF HONOR.

List of Public School Scholars Perfect in Attendance During March.

The following is a list of the scholars in the public schools who have been neither absent nor tardy during the month of March:

Palmer.

High School—A. W. Thayer, Principal.
Harold W. Brainerd, Clayton W. Barnes,
John J. Donahue, Clifford A. Henry,
Frank Dillon, Harry Giffin,
Clifton H. Hobson, Ernest E. Hobson,
Frank S. Keith, John E. Learned,
Charles R. LeGro, Henry W. McGlip,
William J. Morin, Daniel O'Connor,
John F. Roche, William T. Sargent,
Robert E. Stebbins, Charles K. Stone,
Jeremiah Sugrue, Walter E. Tuthill,
Marion N. Andrews, Fannie L. Barnes,
Gertrude C. Brown, Josephine Brown,
Ethel E. Caryl, Anna M. Collis,
Helen Converse, Ethel H. Ely,
Ruth Gager, Nellie Finnerty,
Phebe D. Hastings, Rosie M. Holden,
Blanche T. Lyman, Ethel M. Miller,
Mamie A. Roche, Jessie E. Whiting,
Sadie A. Whiting, Jennie May Wilder.

Grades Nine and Eight—Miss Clara D. Eddy.
Francis A. Burdick, Maggie E. Callahan,
William Desmond, Martha Fitzgerald,
Louise F. Hitchcock, Helen C. Jenkins,
Marion G. Loomis, Jennie C. Roche,
Walter B. Small, Theresa M. Newman,
Lewis G. Pope, Lucretia G. Sisk,
Forest N. Whiton, George S. Warner,
William M. Goodes.

Grade Six—Miss Abbie J. Wallace.
Rodney Caryl, Edward Collis,
Michael Dillon, Mary Holden,
Ida Hubert, Edward Learned,
Kate Monaghan,

Grade Five—Miss Helen L. Robinson.
Francis B. Barton, Clifford L. Ellithorpe,
Eudocia F. Flynt, Rufus Flynt, Jr.,
E. Grover C. Goodes, Ruth E. Graves,
A. Elizabeth Marsh, Frank McDonnell,
Elizabeth McGuire, Walter McGuire,
John R. Milligan, John Newman,
J. Clifford Shaw.

Not a tardy mark during the month.

Grades Four and Three—Miss Mabel J. Sedgwick.
David Brown, Elizabeth Chalk,
May Dillon, Alice Gager,
Mary Learned, Blanche LeGro,
James Miller, Frances McGlip,
Edward Prindle, Adolphus Rivers,
Florence Stevenson, William Thompson,
Ella Webster.

Grades Three and Two—Mrs. E. S. Leach.
Harold Atkins, Robert Barton,
Thomas Conroy, Thomas Duffy,
George Roach, Walter McGlip,
George Forgea, Harold Shaw,
Marion Buskey, Ethel Chapman,
Hazel Dillon, Hattie Fitch,
Florence Goodes, Maud Helliwell,
Florence Henighan, Anna Marsh,
Mary Miller, Olive Pope,
Eva Rivers, Alice Shaw,
Harry Thompson.

Grade One—Miss Lizzie F. Brown.
Harry McDonnell, Ethel McGregory,
Ernest Forgea, Sophia Rice,
Daniel Harrington, John Harrington,
Rose Duffy, Charles Hellyar.
Robert Laird, John O'Connor.
John Foley.

Three Rivers.

Grades Nine and Eight—Miss Helen L. Sweet.
Eva Gauthier, Mary Harrington,
Ella Holt, Martha Kuss,
Matilda Magee, Earle Paine,
Nettie Trickett, Merton Twogood,
George Moore.

Grades Seven, Six and Five—Miss Jennie C. Twiss.
Delia A. O'Connor, Mary Manning,
Nelson H. Freak, William Jones,
Arthur W. Provo, Knox S. Ruggles,
Clarence F. Collins,

Grades Four and Three—Miss Cora B. Clark.
Eva M. Fredette, Lena M. Freak,
Kate M. Hartnett, Annie C. Lane,
Rachael O. Senecal, Belle Twiss,
Mary Twiss, Maud M. Wilson,
Willie Buckley, George Manning,
John O'Connor, Glenn Paine,
Archie Rogers, Frank Rogers,
Leon Twogood, Irving Shaw,

Grade Two—Miss Katherine Twiss.
Lila B. Fish, Rachael Chambers,
Mabel E. Collins, Eliza Reed,
May O'Connor, Gertie Gauthier,
Sarah M. Barber, Lizzie E. Hartnett,
Sarah Riddle, Ludora G. Camerlain,
Eva M. Freak, G. Wilfred Lafortune,
Dalmer Marien, George N. Flarduo,
Puymirol T. Belanger, Henry H. Fredette,
Rexford R. Paine.

Grade One—Miss Annie B. Crane.
Alphonse Abare, Daniel Brosnan,
Charlie Fountain, Albert Flarduo,
Selina Fountain, Harrist Ruggles.

Grade One—Miss Mabelle S Merrill.
Eddie Barton, Gedeon Gibonleau,
Dora Gauthier, Lizzie Jones,
Henry Jarvis, Nelson Mattes,
Leo O'Connor, Maggie Reid,
Rachel Shaw, Elton Trickett,
Eugenie Renaud Lumena Renaud.

Thorndike

Grades Nine and Eight—Miss Carrie A. Parker.
Stephen G. Clark, Arthur S Johnson,
Nellie T. Lawlor, George McKenzie,
A. Agnes Murphy, Dennis E. Mahoney,
Francis S. Nelson, Leon P. Page,
Joseph N. Rouillard, Burt W. Wheeler.

Grades Seven, Six and Five—Miss Annie E. O'Connor.
Ernest Gay, Lizzie Leary,
Frank Longtine, Edward Mahoney,
Adelard Rouillard, Joseph Chenevert,
Florence Gates, Cora Girard,
Lottie Lafarre, Willie Otis,
Clovis Paradis, Fred Rouillard,
Albert Smith.

Grades Five and Four—Miss E. W. Moffatt.
Annie Brosnan, John Connor,
John Crean, Willie Crimmins,
Kittie Daly, Ida Gates,
Frank Genard, Kittie Holden,
Mary Holden, Annie Luman,
Josie Mahoney, Alexcina Manny,
Katie McKenzie, Malcolm McKenzie,
Florence O'Leary, Arthur St. Jacques,
George Whiting.

Grades Three and Two—Miss Minnie V. Jillson.
Fred Bessette, Arthur Bouthillier,
Napoleon Boutot, Ernest Brothers,
Sidney R. Trumble, Eva Brothers,
Rosanna Cadorette, Peter Cahill,
Malvena Chandonnais, Perley Emery,
Patrick Fleming, Odila Gendreau,
Celia Griffin, Daniel J. Haley,
James Holden, Nellie Keefe,
Emma St. Jacques, Sarah Trumble.

Grades Three, Two and One—Miss S. Beluah Thayer.
Henry Chenevert, Ora Chabbott,
Eliza Danlby, Leo Foster,
Louise Foster, Jennie Favero,
Thomas Roche, Bessie Roche,
Lucy St. Amen, Joseph St. Amen,
Davis Furkey, Benjamin Gay,
William Goodreau, Joseph Goodreau,
Edward Kruzyna, Mortimer LaFarre,
Dora Mongeau, Thomas Murphy,
Peter Nevue, Emma Oryell.
Fred Oryell.

Grade One—Mrs. M. E. Murdock.
Armas Beiare, Anna Bouthillier,
Ora Besette, Mary Brosnan,
Margaret Casey, Katherine Casey,
Alphonse Chandonnais, Alfred Chandonnais,
George H. Gerald, Edward McCormick,
W. Gordon Miller, Mary McKenzie,
Rosanna St. Jacque, Etta M. Sargent,
Lucy Sargent, Nellie Sullivan,
Phardina Young, Alfred Genard.

Bondsville.

Grades Nine and Eight—Miss Dora F. Cleveland.
Florence E. Bond, Nellie A. Donovan,
Annie J. Fitzgerald, Martin V. Knowlton,
Annie Lusty, Gertrude O. Marsan,
Richard R. Bruce, Patrick Sullivan.
Elsie M. Alden,

Grades Seven, Six and Five—Miss Josie E. Shea.
John Collins, Ellen E. Flaherty,
Minnie Moriarty, Leuise D. Pilon,
Edna B. Taylor, Ruby E. Taylor.

Grades Four and Three—Miss Emma F. Barney.
Emma Bruce, Josie Fenton,
Mary A. Lukin, Mary T. Moriarty,
Mary Sullivan, Nellie M. Thayer,
Thomas D. Carmody, Damase Pilon,
Dennis Slattery.

Grades Three and Two—Miss Margaret T. Shea.
Ruth Armstrong, Alice Bond,
Arthur Brin, Katherine Carr,
John Cavin, Maurice Cavin,
Minnie Collins, Fred Collis,
James Devine, Michael Donahue,
James Fitzgerald, Lucy Fitzgerald,
Lena Girouard, Joseph Lusty,
Viola Marsan, John Moriarty,
Nora Moriarty, Margaret Moriarty,
Albert Morrisette, Nettie Rose,
Henry Roberts, Arthur Stevens,
Lena Thomas.

Grade One—Miss Harriet B. Thayer.
Aurore Brin, Jessie Bruce,
Josie Devine, Alma Masse,
Annie Morse, Nettie Stevens,
Ellen Sullivan, Nellie Sullivan,
John Carr, Burt S. Collis,
Freddie Charron, Jean Fenton,
Raymond Martin, Alphonse Morrissette,
Napoleon Roberts.

Mason District.

Miss M. Eloise Stone.
Ernest H. Sherman.

Probate Court.

The probate court has granted administration in the estates of—Roxa Moulton, late of Wales, Fred M. Royce administrator; Luther Collis, late of Palmer, Timothy D. Potter administrator; Julia Needham, late of Wales, Allen Webster administrator. Wills approved of—Hannah A. Lull, late of Hampden, Epaphro A. Day executor; William M. Needham, late of Wales, Ellen A. Needham executrix; Electa Walker, late of Brimfield, Oscar F. Brown executor. Arthur E. Fitch appointed trustee in the estate of Eunice Rice, late of Wilbraham. Decree for the guardianship of insane persons granted in the case of Loverne A. Lull of Hampden, Addie A. Carew guardian. Permission granted William E. and Delila Downer of Holyoke to adopt George Dean of Monson. Administrator's accounts filed in estates of—John Graham, late of Ludlow, Leonard Miller, late of Ludlow, with the will annexed. Executor's account filed in the estates of—Stephen J. Miller, late of Ludlow; A. Whitney, late of Ludlow. Representation of insolvency was made in the estate of Edgar W. Royce, late of Wales, and further time was allowed. Leave to sell real estate was granted in the estate of Seneca F. Conant, late of Monson.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Ladies, call at Moore's and see the inch belts in gold and silver.

Miss K. I. McMahon will have a full line of trimmed and untrimmed millinery on and after April 1st.

PALMER NEWS.

To-day is Good Friday. Next Sunday will be Easter Sunday, the end of Lent.

Miss Mary Richards of Middlebury, Ct., is visiting her brother, DeWitt Richards.

Mrs. Thomas Blanchard and sons have gone to Chester for a visit with friends.

Miss Bertha Royce, who has been sick with the measles, is able to be out again.

The board of health has organized with Dr. Holbrook as chairman and secretary.

Mrs. O. P. Roller was called to Worcester Wednesday by the illness of her mother.

Mrs. H. C. Strong and daughter Grace are visiting Mrs. Cornelius Wilson at Hartford.

Horace G. Todd is spending a three-weeks' vacation with relatives in northern Vermont.

Mrs. Lyman Rice of Belchertown has come to make her home with her son, G. A. Rice.

Miss Julia Cook has been spending the week with friends in Westboro and Connecticut.

R. A. Moffatt, who has been engineer at the carpet mill for a long time, has left that position.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Sexton have returned to Palmer, and will occupy their house on Park street.

R. W. Moffatt will sell a quantity of household goods at auction to-morrow afternoon as 1 o'clock.

The Palmer National Bank paid a semi-annual dividend of 3½ per cent to stockholders April 1st.

Mrs. H. D. Converse has returned from an extended visit with friends in the eastern part of the state.

John F. O'Connor, who has been visiting his parents at Mt. Dumplin, has returned to his home in Chicago.

Mrs. W. W. Leach and Mrs. O. M. Graves have been spending a part of the week in South Manchester, Ct.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Taylor were called to Hartford Wednesday by the sudden illness of Mr. Taylor's mother.

Charles Thomas, assistant baggagemaster at the passenger station, is entertaining his brother from Bermuda.

Miss Louise and Dwight Gilmore of Des Moines, Ia., are guests of District Attorney and Mrs. C. L. Gardner.

Rev. Edwin S. Gould of Athol has been engaged to deliver the Memorial Day address for the Grand Army.

The Order of the Eastern Star will have a social and entertainment, with a farce, at its meeting next Friday evening.

The ladies of the Baptist society held a social Wednesday evening with Mrs. G. M. Atkins on Thorndike street.

The fines paid into the town treasury from the district court for the quarter ending March 31st amounted to $439.50.

The Easter concert at the Universalist church will be at 6 o'clock next Sunday evening, instead of 7, the usual hour.

All the fishermen who could get away were out after trout on Wednesday, and some unusually good strings are reported.

Miss Mabel Sedgwick and Miss Anna Fisherdick are at Washington, having taken the trip with a teacher's excursion party.

Miss Bessie Royce has returned to school at Tilton, N. H., and Miss Pearl Lawton has returned to Ashburnham Academy.

The funeral of Benjamin Kenerson, father of G. B. Kenerson, who died at the home of another son in Barre, was held here yesterday.

The overseers of the poor have appointed Dr. W. H. Bliss of Three Rivers town physician for the coming year, he being the lowest bidder.

Quite a number of Palmer people will attend the rendition of the German opera Tannhauser at Springfield next Monday evening.

A Good Friday service will be held in the chapel of St. Paul's church this evening at 7.30. Address, "Christ's seven sayings upon the cross."

The bill providing for a clerk of the Eastern Hampden district court has passed the legislative committee and been reported to the House.

A Democratic caucus is called for next Thursday evening at 7.30 at the town house, to choose delegates to the state and district conventions.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Holden arrived from Ann Arbor, Mich., last Saturday, and are residing for the present with Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Holden on West Main street.

E. A. Buck & Co. have an immense yellow sign, advertising the Sterns bicycles, those "yellow fellows," extending the whole length of the front of their store.

Invitations are out for the observance of the 25th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Brown, at their home on West Main street Tuesday evening, the 14th.

The ladies of St. Paul's Universalist church will hold an orange tea next Tuesday evening. Hot orange shortcake and other eatables; supper from 6.30 to 8 o'clock.

Mrs. John Sedgwick has presented the museum at the public library with a collection of minerals made by her last summer in the rocky mountains and above Denver, Col.

Fred Lacouline, bookkeeper in the freight office of the New London Northern road, leaves his position there to-night to take a place as night operator in the freight office of the N. Y., N. H. and H. road at Springfield.

Palmer Lodge of Odd Fellows has elected these officers: N. G., E. C. Buffington; V. G., A. P. Alden; R. S., G. H. Bray; L. S., L. G. Parkhurst; treasurer, A. L. Hills. The installation will take place next Wednesday evening.

The last social of the season was held in the parlors of the Congregational church Wednesday evening. Supper was served by Mrs. E. G. Hastings, Mrs. H. M. Kendall, Mrs. Hubbard Lawrence, Mrs. H. W. McGregory, Mrs. J. B. Shaw and Mrs. O. W. Studley.

The cases of Joseph and Elias Witkin of Springfield, for peddling without licenses, came up in the district court last Saturday, and Joseph was fined $30, but appealed. The case against Elias was dismissed, but for refusing to show his license to an officer when requested he was fined $30, and appealed.

The members of the Woman's Relief corps will give a leap year party this evening in Memorial Hall, with music by the Palmer Orchestral club. The floor director will be Mrs. G. W. Lyman, assisted by Mrs. Fred Thompson, Mrs. F. R. Lawton, Mrs. W. L. Shaw and Miss Angie Johnson. Admission to the hall will 10 cents, and dancing tickets 50 cents. Ice cream and cake will be served.

H. D. Converse will make an attempt next week to secure subscriptions sufficient to warrant him in starting the watering cart, and will make a tour among the business men for that purpose. If every merchant will pay his share of the expense there will be no trouble in keeping Main street, free of dust this summer; each one's share will be small if all contribute, as it is hoped they will.

Circulars have been sent out this week to the members and friends of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural society asking aid in clearing up the deficit occasioned by the poor weather at the time of the fair last September. This amounts to about $650, and those to whom the circulars are sent are requested to either take a share of the society's stock at $5, or to contribute such cash sum as they may desire. All subscriptions should be sent to the treasurer, F. D. Barton, at Palmer.

Samuel Lane of Monson was before the district court on Tuesday charged with drunkenness, and paid a fine of $5; Thomas Knowles of Gilbertville was sent to the house of correction for 30 days. Wednesday morning William L. Anderson of Monson, for assault on his wife, was fined $5, and the case continued until May 2d for performance of sentence. Yesterday Willis E. Griffin of Monson was charged with drunkenness on the 16th of last September, and the case was continued until the 11th.

Home for the Easter vacation—Miss Carrie Tuthill from Brown University, Miss Alice Brown from Fitchburg, Miss Bertha Hastings from Smith College, Harry Shaw and Ned Gardner from Amherst College, Clarence Wing from Peekskill military academy, Charles Atkins from Worcester military academy, Calvin Hastings from Worcester academy, J. A. Breckenridge from Yale, W. E. Breckenridge from Mount Clair, N. J., Louis Cross from Boston medical school, H. W. Holbrook and David Dillon from Tufts College.

BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. M. D. L. Towne of Ludlow spent Tuesday with Mrs. O. A. parent.

George Merrifield of Worcester spent the latter part of last week here with his mother.

C. F. Evans will s end Easter at his home in Lowell.

Mrs. Richard Russell has returned from a two-weeks' visit with friends in Waltham and B ston.

Miss Lou Shumway is spending the week with her cousin in Northampton.

John Carr has moved his family to Chicopee Falls.

A. H. Banister of Worcester and Miss Alice Darling of Monson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Darling.

Mr. Skerry, the baker, has been ill for several weeks with grippe, and his place has been filled by a baker from Ware.

C. F. Armstrong has returned to his duties in the Boston Duck Co's. office, after a week's illness.

Daniel Sullivan was home from Amherst a part of the week.

Olin Parent is home from Wesleyan University for a week.

Patrick Fitzgerald, who is employed in Clark & Hastings's market, was kicked by a horse Sunday, and has been confined to the house during the week.

A meeting was held this afternoon at Mrs. Fisherdick's for the purpose of organizing a circle of King's Daughters.

Melvin Stone, second-hand in the spinning room of the mill, will move soon to Manchester, N. H.

THREE RIVERS.

The mill was closed all day Monday to give the help an opportunity to attend the town meeting.

Mrs. Toby of Boston preached a very interesting sermon last Sunday morning in the Union chapel.

T. J. Holt has returned from Providence, R. I., where he has been visiting friends and relatives.

A certain lady of this place, who is interested in dumb animals, is the possessor of fourteen birds and ten cats.

Misses Ruth and Nellie Ruggles have been spending a few days in Springfield.

Mrs. A. S. Geer is confined to her house with the grippe.

Herbert Main of Waltham, who has been visiting A. S. Geer, returned last Friday.

Three more families have left town this week.

R. S. Newell, who has been spending a few days at Clifton Springs, N. Y., has returned home.

Miss Helen Sweet, Miss Crane, Miss Merrill and Miss Clark, the school teachers, have gone to their homes for a two-weeks' vacation.

Mrs. E. Toby of Boston will give a Bible reading in the vestry of the Union church this evening.

Mr. Korff has purchased a new horse of John Twiss.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore spent a few days with friends and relatives in Springfield, returning Monday.

Mr. Abare and daughter spent a few days in Ware with friends and relatives, returning Monday.

Mr. Boise, who has lived in this place twelve years, has moved to New Bedford.

Mrs. Brown and daughter have gone to Springfield to visit among friends and relatives.

Charles Schneider, who formerly worked in the mill, is visiting friends in this place this week.

A new booth has been put in Shaw Bros'. store for the long distance telephone.

The family of J. W. Needham moved to their new home in New Bedford Thursday.

A new tin roof is being placed on one of the Company's brick blocks.

Mrs. Arthur Grise, who has been confined to the house by a short illness, is now able to be out again.

John Twiss has purchased a new express wagon.

Mrs. John Morion was severely burned the other day while frying doughnuts; her sleeve caught fire.

C. B. Clapp returned to his home in Northampton this week on account of sickness.

Mr. Chamberlain, who has been visiting friends and relatives in Barre, Vt., has returned home.

Wednesday afternoon a large wooden rim pulley broke while running 600 revolutions per minute in the saw mill of C. P. Haynes. Fortunately no one was hurt, though several workmen were close by at the time of the accident. Most of the pieces were hurled with great force through the roof of the building. A new pulley will be placed in position as soon as possible.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning there will be preaching at 10.45 by E. A. Thomas, an Easter sermon, subject: "Rabouni, or the new gospel." At 7 in the evening there will be the fourth sermon in the Prodigal Son series, subject: "Feeding the swine."

THORNDIKE.

John Sullivan and family have moved to Haverhill.

Miss Beulah Thayer is visiting in Orange, the guest of Miss Jillson.

Timothy Lynch of Boston, formerly of this place, is visiting here.

Miss Ada Murdock spent part of the week with friends in Springfield.

Miss Lizzie Hartnett has returned from a visit with her sister in Springfield.

Charles Keith of Claremont, N. H., is visiting his brother and sister here.

Mrs. E. M. Shields will have her millinery opening this and to-morrow evening.

Miss Mary McFarlane is home from Boston, where she has been teaching school.

Miss Katie Fleming announces her millinery opening this and to-morrow evenings.

Miss Ada Murdock is taking lessons in elocution of Miss Marion Stearns of Springfield.

Timothy Reardon of Boston has been in town as the guest of Michael Roche for a few days.

Mr. Clifford of Millbury, who has been visiting in town, returned to his home this week.

Misses Dorothy Todd and Lizzie Henighan of Palmer were the guests of Miss Marion Andrews a part of the week.

Charles Clark has moved from Ware to this place, and occupies a tenement in the Dill homestead on Main street.

A handsome oak booth has been placed in the drug store of A. P. Adams by the New England Telephone company.

James D. McFarlane, Sr., is at the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston, where he is being treated for a spinal trouble.

Thomas Chapman has taken the organization of a ball club for the season in hand, and is corresponding with several parties in an attempt to arrange games.

The following programme will be given at the 11 o'clock service in the Catholic church on Sunday:

Vidi Aqueu. Easter Hymn. A. Zoules
Kyrie Eleison. Zoteg
Gloria. Stearns
Credo. Stearns
Offertory. "Regina Coeli." Mandimus
Sanctus—Agnus Dei. Noegan

The following will constitute the choir: Sopranos, Misses Flynn, Crowley, Murphy, O'Connor; altos, Misses Holden, Loftus, Moran; and Messrs. Luman and Stokes. Vespers, with benediction, at 3. p. m.

The grammar school ball team will be made up of the following: J. Riley, T. Kennedy, McKenzie, Dailey, Hurley, Lawton, Rouillard, J. Rouillard, Crane, Leary, Johnson, Longtine, McIntire, W. Riley. The positions have not as yet been assigned.

Palm Sunday was observed at the Congregational church. The pastor preached an appropriate sermon, and "The Palms" was sung by Mr. Chapman. On Easter Sunday there will be special music and an Easter sermon in the morning; in the evening an Easter exercise will be given by the children.

A Pleasant Gathering.

Mrs. Isaac Gerald was given a pleasant surprise by a large number of her friends on Wednesday evening. The time was pleasantly spent in singing and speech making, and all present were introduced to the "New Woman," who was so bashful that she did not move from the second floor during the evening. Those present were Mrs. M. E. Thayer, Miss Jane Walker, Mrs. Hudson, Mrs. Lizzie Watt, Mrs. McIntire, Mrs. Charles Page, Mrs. H. T. Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. George Mooers, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mooers, Mrs. M. E. Murdock, Mrs. A. B. C. Deming of Boston, Mrs. Weeden, Miss Ida Smith, Mrs. James Richard, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Miller, Mrs. George Keith, Misses Susie and Sarah Page, Mrs. N. Talmage, Mrs. Lucy Knowlton, Mrs. A. C. Holton, Mrs. F. Fuller, Mrs. E. E. Kendall, Mr. and Mrs. George Lyman of Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Sterns, Mrs.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 3, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

For Sale.—Small farm near the village. John S. Bogan.

Franchise for the Electric Road Granted.

The selectmen have granted a franchise to the Palmer and Monson street railway company for the use of certain streets and highways for their electric railway. The terms are as follows: The track may be laid beginning at the boundary lines between the towns of Monson and Palmer on the quarry road, and run to a point near the north bound of the farm of O. M. Graves; starting again on the quarry road at its junction with the road running easterly to the house of Isaac Ramsdell, to near the barn of the W. N. Flynt Granite company; starting again at the junction of the quarry road with Margaret street, thence along Margaret street to High street, and down High street to Main street, and along Main street to a point 100 feet south of its junction with Bliss street. Also, beginning at the Monson and Palmer boundary line on the North Monson road, and running along said road 1200 feet; starting at a point 500 feet southerly of the point mentioned and running along this road to North Main street, along North Main street to Main street. Where the grant lies over or near the state highways the poles and tracks must be located as the state highway commission and selectmen desire. Any motive power, except steam, may be used. The company must agree to bear the entire expense of construction, pay all counsel fees, land damages, and for the widening of the road, and damages in case of accidents incurred by negligence on the part of the employes. The tracks, turnouts, etc., together with the poles, must be located by the selectmen, and the tracks must be laid to conform with the present grade of the highways, and if the grades should be changed the company must at its own expense change its tracks. The selectmen reserve the right to relocate the tracks if they so desire at any time. The rails must be of iron and weigh not less than 60 pounds to the yard, and be securely spiked to chestnut sleepers laid not more than 30 inches apart. On all streets where there will be travel on either side of the tracks the rails must be flat. The gauge must be 4 feet 8½ inches, and the company must keep the portion of the highway between its tracks and for 18 inches outside of the tracks flush with the top of the tracks and in good repair, the material to be of cobble stones. Certain portions of the cross walks must also be maintained by the company. The poles must be of material, shape, height and color as determined by the selectmen. The arms and brackets must be of iron, and with the trolley wires must be not less than 18 feet above the ground. The company must remove all snow, ice, or other debris from the streets placed there in keeping its track open. When, by the town, any part of the tracks be taken up or obstructed for the purpose of repairing or altering its streets, sewer or water pipes, the expense must be borne by the company. If there are any drains, culverts, sluices or bridges over which the track passes, which in the judgment of the selectmen must to be strengthened, widened or altered, the work must be done at the expense of the company, and when the same shall be repaired the company must bear as much of the expense as the selectmen determine. No trees may be removed or mutilated unless by consent of the selectmen. The company must provide suitable and sufficient cars, and run them at such intervals as shall accommodate the public. The company must annually pay to the town treasurer one-fourth of the aggregate sum contributed toward watering the streets, and must issue annually to the school committee 25 free passes to be used for transporting school children. Unless the tracks are laid on the streets mentioned within two years, or if the cars fail to run at regular intervals for 60 consecutive days on any of these streets, the franchise so far as these streets are concerned will be null and void. The company must agree to make suitable provision for the care of all surface water that may accumulate by reason of the railway.

The franchise has been declined by the directors of the road in the following communication: "After careful perusal of the terms of the franchise granted the Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company we are obliged to decline to accept the same. Its conditions are so restrictive that they are practically prohibitive, as we believe no company could be found to operate said road. The cost of construction and maintenance of the system under the conditions imposed would be greater than returns would warrant."

Republican Nominations for Town Officers.

The Republicans held their caucus last Friday evening to nominate town officers. An unusually large number were present, and considerable interest was manifested. C. M. Gage was chosen chairman and W. A. Squier clerk. Besides the blank ballot form furnished by the town committee there were two tickets in the field. One a straight Republican ticket, and the other a so-called "temperance ticket," bearing the name of Republicans and Democrats also. There were 128 ballots cast. Although there was considerable scratching for the names for selectmen on the straight ticket, it ran easily ahead of the other one. These are the nominations: Town clerk, Charles M. Gage; selectmen and overseers of the poor, Arthur D. Norcross, Lyman C. Flynt, George H. Foskett; assessors, Charles C. Keep, William L. Ricketts, Harrison Howe, treasurer, Edward D. Cushman; tax collectors, Ralph Clifford; school committee for three years, Nehemiah W. Rand, Lee Blanchard; cemetery commissioners for three years, George C. Flynt; water commissioner for three years, William H. Gifford; constables, Joel H. Thompson, David D. Maney, Hiram D. Osborne, Edward P. Newton, Hiram A. Felton; auditor, Rufus P. Cushman and William J. Ricketts.

Successful Leap Year Party.

Misses Gilligan, Manchester, Crossman and Park gave a leap year dancing party Tuesday night. The Philharmonic orchestra of Springfield furnished music, and the stage was prettily decorated for the occasion with potted plants. The gallery was filled with spectators. There were thirty-one couples in the grand march, which was led by Miss Louise Gifford and Master Ralph Needham. The dresses of the ladies were very attractive. Miss Gilligan wore fancy India silk; Miss Parke, blue henrietta; Miss Crossman, white silk; Miss Manchester, white silk; Miss Gage, light organdie over blue; Miss Fairbanks, white serge; Miss Potter, pink silk; Miss Webb, dotted muslin over green; Miss Bissett, muslin over blue; Miss Babbitt, blue silk; Miss Gifford, blue cashmere; Miss Spencer, black silk; Mrs. Leonard, black crepon skirt, fancy silk waist; Mrs. Foskett, black skirt, steel silk waist; Mrs. Lyman Miller, black silk; Mrs. Morton L. Miller, black silk; Miss Kennedy, lemon silk mull; Miss Rebecca Kennedy, white cashmere; Miss Howe, brown skirt, fancy silk waist; Miss Stebbins, black skirt, pink silk waist; Miss Hobbs, black crepon; Miss Rood, white silk; Miss Anderson, blue crepon; Miss Mary Anderson, white serge; Miss Martha Anderson, light figured challie; Mrs. Graves, black henrietta; Miss Tucker, pink silk; Miss Palmer, cream cashmere.

. . . NEW . . .

Shoes for Easter.

We have bought a good many new shoes to make our lines complete for Easter.

NEW SHOES FOR LADIES.
NEW SHOES FOR MEN.
NEW SHOES FOR BABIES.

Ladies' Patent Leather Oxfords.

This shoe should be seen to be appreciated. Any lady wanting a fine dress shoe will find this just the thing.

YOURS WITH SHOES THAT FIT.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - Mass.

The academy closed Tuesday.

Frank Fenton spent Sunday in Springfield.

The Century company is painting its barn.

Mrs. Ella Nellis spent Sunday in Cambridge.

Mrs. Luther B. Peck had a stroke of paralysis Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Murphy have a daughter, born Monday.

Captain Henry Hurley of Utica, N. Y., is stopping at the Century hotel.

Miss Grace Perrinton of Willimantic is the guest of Miss Letha A. Potter.

A new railroad bridge is being constructed over Chicopee brook near North Monson.

Miss Alice E. Darling spent Sunday at Bondsville with her brother, Charles W. Darling.

Dwight Ayers cut his hand quite badly Wednesday on the circular saw at R. M. Reynolds's straw works.

Robert Fuller of Allston is stopping with Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Orcutt.

Miss Ellie Fairbanks of Warren has visited Miss Gertrude B. Gage this week.

Carl M. Blair of Warren has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Gage this week.

The Monson historical society will meet in Memorial Hall next Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

There will be a parish supper at the Universalist church next Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock.

The Misses Williams had their millinery opening Wednesday and yesterday, and received many visitors.

William H. Bugbee and Hiram D. Osborne have been appointed cattle inspector for the current year.

Friends of Mrs. Walter E. Morse will be glad to know that her little son, who has been ill for some time, is much better.

Dwight Moon, 71, died at the house of George D Fowler in district No. 7 and was buried in the Center cemetery to-day.

There will be a meeting of Marcus Keep Woman's Relief corps next Wednesday evening, and a full attendance is requested.

The open session of the Philo and Lino societies at the Academy last Friday evening was one of the most interesting held for some time.

The warrant for the town meeting next Monday contains 19 articles pertaining to the transaction of routine business and the usual appropriations.

Monson lodge of Odd Fellows has chosen these officers: N. G., E. B. Potter; V. G., C. H. Wright; R. S., John Cross; P. S., C. F. Aldrich; treasurer, A. A. Babbitt.

The men members of the Epworth League gave a social Wednesday evening. A good supper was served, followed by an entertainment consisting of readings and singing.

Miss Edna Blaisdell of Willimantic, Ct., has been the guest of Miss Maybelle L. Tucker the past week. Miss Tucker gave a lemon party in her honor Saturday evening.

Oliver Ditson & Company of Boston have published a sacred song entitled "After," the words by Clarissa Starks Thompson (Mrs. Charles G. Thompson) and the music by Prof. Sudds.

Miss Kate Coyle's millinery opening Friday and Saturday of last week was the first of the season, and the number of calls she received evinced the great interest taken in these matters by the "women folk."

The wedding of Edward E. Thayer and Miss Edith Clarke of Springfield will take place next Wednesday in that city, and invitations have been received by Monson friends of Mr. Thayer. He was formerly a student at the Academy.

The reading given by Miss Linda H. Brigham of Palmer at the home of Mrs. George C. Flynt Tuesday afternoon was of a very pleasing nature. Miss Brigham gave reminiscences of a summer spent in Nova Scotia, and selections from "Evangeline."

Dr. Tenney of Boston, representing the Total Abstinence Society, gave an interesting talk on temperance in Memorial Hall last Sunday evening to a large audience. On Monday he visited the schools, and left pledges which the pupils were invited to sign.

Mrs. Adelia Adams, 87, died Saturday morning at the home of her son, George W. Adams, of South Monson. The funeral was held Monday morning, and Rev. W. H Marble officiated. The burial was at Wilbraham. Mrs. Adams was a member of the Wilbraham Methodist church.

Samuel Wing died Sunday at the home of his son Leroy, in district No. 6, having been in feeble health for some time. Mr. Wing had lived in Monson at various times a number of years He leaves three sons, Reuben, Leroy and Allie. The funeral took place Tuesday, Rev. F. S. Hatch officiating. The burial was at Palmer.

Mrs. Frank Tobey of South Monson was reported to be in a critical state this morning; she has been ill for some time. Silas N. Harris of South Monson is also very low, and suffers greatly. His son Elmer, who is ill, shows decided signs of improvement. John J. Bogan has been confined to the house by illness for about a week.

A Monson friend of the late Rev. Theron G. Colton of Hudson, Mich., has received a letter giving particulars in regard to his illness and death. He had paralysis and died Saturday, March 21st, the funeral being held the following Tuesday. Mr. Colton was colleagues pastor of the Congregational church with Dr. Alfred Ely from 1856 to 1866.

The Misses Gavin had their millinery opening Monday and Tuesday in their new store in Heimann & Lichten's block. Their rooms are conveniently situated for both the millinery and dressmaking departments, and are large and well lighted. Electricity has recently been put in. The opening was well attended, and the display very attractive.

The Current Events club has arranged for two lectures to be given April 10 and 17 by Mrs. Annie Russell Marble of Worcester. The subjects will be "George Eliot and Mrs. Ward as character delineators," "American Novelists." These lectures will be given at the homes of members of the club. A limited number of tickets will be on sale, and may be obtained of Miss Wood until Monday night.

There will be special music at the various churches Easter morning, and the sermons will be appropriate to the day. Rev. W. H. Marble at the Methodist church will preach the last sermon of the conference year, and the subject will be "The final reckoning." Rev. Harry Blackford at the Universalist church will take for his subject "The Resurrection." There will be Sunday school concerts in the evening at the Congregational, Universalist and Methodist churches.

It is said that some of the farmers are much exercised over the closing of certain schools in the out districts, as they think that their property will depreciate in value on account of it. The school committee and superintendent think that the transportation does away with that argument, and call attention to the fact that the advantages of the village schools over the ungraded schools are very great. There are four new pupils in No. 15 grammar school from the out districts.

The teachers' meeting at No. 15 last Friday afternoon was well attended. Miss Sarah E Brassill, supervisor of sciences in the Cambridge and Quincy schools, gave a talk on "Geology," and James Hall, assistant state supervisor of drawing, spoke on "Design." Although the public is cordially invited to attend these meetings, which are held from time to time, few besides the teachers avail themselves of the opportunity, and miss much of interest and helpful instruction.

Rev. W. H. Marble officiated at the funeral of Mrs. Martha M. Leonard at Stafford Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Leonard was well-known in Monson, being the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith, and the widow of Milton Leonard. She died Monday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. Aldrich, in Stafford, and leaves two other children, Mrs. Lombard of Hartford, and Myron Leonard of Stafford, besides two sisters, Miss Eliza and Miss Julia E. of Springfield, and two brothers, Melville and Reuben of Monson.

Work has been commenced on a historical and illustrated book on Monson, to be known as "Monson Illustrated." It will be compiled and edited by William Young, an author of reputation, and from a literary point of view will be a valuable book. It is to be profusely illustrated with half-tone cuts of a superior quality. The natural beauties of the town and its surroundings, the tasty streets, the fine public buildings and handsome residences insure a pleasing volume from an artistic point of view. The book will be sold by subscription for $1 50.

The funeral of Arline M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Tryon of Providence, was held Saturday morning, and the burial took place in the afternoon at Granville. Monson lodge of Odd Fellows, of which Mr. Tryon is a member, sent flowers, as did other Monson friends. David B. Needham and family attended the funeral, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur F. Johnson went to Granville. Mrs. Juliette Needham and Miss Alice Murphy met the funeral party at Palmer and accompanied it to Westfield. Mr. and Mrs. Tryon have the sympathy of many friends in their great bereavement.

Next Monday will be town meeting day, and for the honor of old Monson it is to be hoped that the weather will be fair. For, no matter how vital the issue may be, if the day is unpleasant many voters will stay at home. And these same men would, if they voted, be found on the no-license side. There is a strong feeling that the town will go license, as it is understood that Palmer money and Palmer eloquence are being brought to bear upon those who have no scruples about selling their votes. If the temperance people win the day they will have to hustle. So far as the choice of town officials is concerned, it is the opinion of many that the present board of selectmen will be elected; that Dr. N. W. Rand and Rev. Harry Blackford will be the choice for school committee; that William H. Gifford will be water commissioner; that the vote for the tax collectorship is likely to be close, as is that for the board of assessors. Little interest seems to be taken in officers outside of these.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Albert Boedeker of Springfield visited M. H. Cooley Wednesday evening.

C. E. Fletcher and W. E. Oliver of Providence were in town for a short time Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Edwards of Springfield, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Mowry and Miss Belle, were guests of Mrs. E. W. Wall on Tuesday.

WALES.

Town meeting next Monday at 10 o'clock.

A little child of Mr. Marriott died last Saturday with diphtheria.

Mr. Hamilton has been confined to the house for a week with grippe.

W. A. Lyon & Co. have just got in a large line of new dry goods and millinery.

C. G. Needham is thoroughly repairing Mrs. Luthers' home inside by papering and painting.

Mrs. C. G. Thompson has been suffering with a severe attack of grippe, but is now improving.

Report says LeRoy Squier has sold his residence to New York parties. While new neighbors are welcome, the community would regret to have Mr. Squier and family leave town.

The Republicans held a caucus in the town hall Wednesday evening and nominated candidates for town officers for the ensuing year. J. H. Loudon was chairman and H. A. McFarland secretary of the caucus.

BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. Pease of Springfield is visiting her sister, Mrs. Porter A. Parker.

Mrs. William Easter has been spending a part of the week in Springfield.

Miss Annie L. Randall has a position in Levison's millinery store in Springfield.

Mrs. Elijah Allen returned Tuesday from a week's stay with her son in Worcester.

Mrs. Waldo Prickett of Springfield is visiting her parents, Postmaster Pierson and wife.

There are 18 articles in the warrant for the annual town meeting, which will be held next Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stewart of North Brookfield visited her mother, Mrs. C. O. Brown, last week.

Mrs. Henry F. Brown, who has been confined to her home five weeks with bronchitis, is convalescent.

The library report shows an increase in the circulation of books the past year, largely owing to the efforts of the teachers, who have carried out books to the several districts. The teachers are interested to continue this work so that families in the remote parts of the town may enjoy the privileges of the library. The teachers have used the library to a greater extent in drawing books which illustrate the lessons of their pupils. Supervisor Wood has furnished each school with a library catalogue. It is proposed to make the library assist the schools to a still greater degree the coming year, and to purchase more books which will be helpful to both teachers and pupils.

Mrs. Ezra G. Bemis, 68, died at her home in Brimfield Sunday evening from pneumonia, after an illness of less than a week. The funeral was held at her late residence Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Camp, pastor of the Methodist church of Wales, officiating on account of the illness of Rev. Mr. Kyle. The burial took place at Claremont, Wednesday. Mrs. Bemis was an unusually energetic, efficient woman, and will be much missed. She had always enjoyed remarkable health, having never been ill up to the time of her last sickness. She was a kind neighbor and had many warm friends in Brimfield, where she had lived for about eight years. She was a member of the First Congregational church, and was very constant in attendance at church services. Mrs. Bemis was born in Sutton, Vt., where her parents are now living. Her maiden name was Orpha Gray. She was twice married, and, besides a husband, leaves two sons, Fred Furness of Montreal, and George A. Furness, a student at Revere law college, and a daughter, Miss Ella Furness of Revere.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, April 1, 1896.

The adverse action of the House on the bill for general suffrage for women foreshadowed its action upon the bill for municipal suffrage. Owing to the abolition of the women suffrage committee and the divison of its duties between the committees on constitutional amendments, election laws and liquor law, there are three suffrage questions to be debated this year, instead of one or two. While the verdict of the people of November is pleaded by the suffragists as being on their side, yet it seems that the Legislature is not disposed to allow the claim, but regards the vote as a proof that the people are so much opposed to suffrage for women that the Legislature is not justified in voting for it.

Once more the people of the state will be called upon to rally to the defense of their Bullfinch state house, for the committee on state house has reported, by six to five, a bill for the destruction of the front and the erection of a new one on the lines of the old one, but with "proper changes in width and height." Of course such a loophole leaves it possible to make many alterations, and it is not likely that there would be secured under such a bill so satisfactory results as would be attained by the plan of Mr. Cobb, which proposes to keep the old walls, to extend the wings and put a colonnade upon them to match the colonnade on the present front and on the extension, and to raise the dome and put a colonnade around it, as there is evidence Bullfinch would have done in the first place, if he had had money enough for the building. The bill which has been reported provides for a loan of $1,500,000, and for proper competition for contracts and for supervision by the governor and council. The state house influences are in favor of the entire destruction of the Bullfinch front. There is less regard for the historic associations than there is among the people at large, for the officials want fine offices and marble halls for the transaction of their daily business, and present pomp and show are worth more to them than the historic side of old walls. So, if the patriotic public has any idea of preserving the old front, it cannot be too expeditious in making its desires known.

The House has gone on record by a large vote in favor of putting an end to prize fighting under color of boxing exhibitions. The opposition to the bill used some very harsh language toward its friends. They were called cranks and men who knew nothing about boxing, and were ridiculed severely. But there were a strong majority, and it is to be hoped that they will be able to carry the bill through to enactment, for it was clearly shown to be in the public interest. It does not prohibit such private boxing as real lovers of sport delight in, but it does prevent brutal performances in public for prizes.

The fight against the cattle commission seems to be ended for this year, though something may be attempted in the House. The committee on agriculture has reported unanimously against the petitions for the abolition of the commission, or for a reduction of its members, and these reports have been accepted in the Senate. This indicated that there will be no material opposition in the House, and at least, that they will have no chance of adoption in the Senate. The Senate bill to restrict the use of tuberculin for another year has been passed to be engrossed in the House without any opposition.

The country towns seem to be getting their share of attention this year at the hands of the Legislature. The committee on roads and bridges has reported an appropriation of $800,000 for state highways, and it contains the proviso that none but citizens of the state shall be employed upon the work which is authorized by the bill.

On the extermination] of the gypsy moth there is a singular combination of difficulties. Three of the committee want to appropriate $50,000, which will just keep the moths in check, but will not allow progress toward exterminating them. Three more want to appropriate $100,000, while four others want to appropriate $400,000, the latter being the figure wanted by the commissioners. So they have been obliged to report reference to the next Legislature, though each member of the committee would give something. For it is to be fought out in the Legislature which is the most reasonable.

Politics centers at the state house considerably, and interesting facts transpire there. Attorney General Knowlton was in the House Wednesday afternoon and told me that he should not run for the second place on the state ticket if Murray Crane was to be a candidate, but he said that he might enter the race if Mr. Crane did not. To those who know Mr. Knowlton this would seem to be a most desirable turn in state affairs, for he is of full gubernatorial size, and the state could feel that it had in the second position a man who was fully equal to the first in case an emergency should arise. He is a strong, self-reliant, capable man, and it may be said with all due respect to Mr. Crane's amiability in paying off old campaign bills, that it would certainly be better for the state to have Mr. Knowlton in the second place than any other man who has been mentioned. When the state has first-class men it ought to get them.

The action of the New Hampshire convention gives great satisfaction to the many McKinley men to be found. It must be remembered that the people here are not at all in the list of those who would do anything to beat McKinley, but nearly every man of them is for McKinley second choice. This is a very important feature in the situation, which has already its effect on the men who have been chosen for St. Louis.

The end of the woman suffrage contest was reached in the House on Wednesday afternoon. The bills for granting municipal suffrage and to permit women to vote on the issue of liquor licenses were in the calendar, the latter having the first position, from which it had been brought over from Tuesday. The question was reached at three o'clock and general debate was permitted until four, allowing ten minutes more for the friends of the bill. Then came a roll call, which, with the present clerk, occupied ten minutes more. The result was a refusal of the House to order the bill to a third reading by 81 yeas to 10 nays. Doubtless this was a stronger favorable vote than could have been secured for the municipal suffrage bill, for Mr. Myers of Cambridge, who spoke for the license bill, probably represented other temperance men who are opposed to woman suffrage, yet voted for the license bill on the ground that it was a temperance measure. One of the strong points made against the claim that women would be sure to increase the no-license vote was made by Mr. Lowell of Boston, who said that on the 1100 applications for liquor licenses in Boston were the names of 491 women. More than one name was on some applications, so the proportion was not as strongly against the women as those figures would indicate. Yet the fact that so many women wanted liquor licenses must weigh against the idea that women will be solid against the saloon. The proportion of women was said to be much larger than it is in most kinds of business done by men also. Most of the defence on this bill was on general suffrage lines.

Hence it was that by the time the House reached the bill for municipal suffrage it was evident that the members were in no mood to hear further arguments, and also that the bill was pretty sure to be defeated. Mr. Stevens of Somerville said in reply to a remark by Mr. Moriarty of Worcester that he understood that the friends of the bill had abandoned it, that they did not propose to lose their opportunity to debate. But neither he nor any other member offered to take the floor, and the question was put and the bill was declared lost by a voice vote. This was by a strong majority. No one offered to secure a roll call, and so the matter appears to be ended for this session. Now the question comes up whether the referendum vote of last fall had anything to do with the action of the Legislature upon these three woman suffrage propositions,—general, license and municipal suffrage. It was clear to the observer that it did, and that the fact that 100,000 people gave a majority against woman suffrage tended to stiffen the backs of the opponents of suffrage and to discourage its friends. The verdict of the state was referred to repeatedly during the debate as settling the question, and notwithstanding what was said by the suffragists, it seemed to be the general opinion that the women do not want the vote, and this counted for much.

LANDON.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled corn.) It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

BRADLEY'S XL PHOSPHATE and potato manure. W. E. STONE, agent, Palmer and North Wilbraham.

WANTED.—EXPERIENCED OPERATORS on Wilcox & Gibbs straw sewing machines on men's and boys' hats. Also trimmers for the same. Plenty of work and a long season. 5-51 NELSON & LADOW, Upton, Mass.

TEETH. .

Artificial teeth without plates. Teeth extracted without pain with local anaesthetic. GAS ADMINISTERED.

Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5.30 p. m.

OPEN EVENINGS

Dr. O. P. ROLLER, D. D. S., Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

BUCKEYE ROLLED OATS, 7c for 2-pound packages; 4 for 25c. Equal to any. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

A pleasing variety OF newest fancies IN ◆ SPRING MILLINERY ◆ IS FOUND AT LaZELLE, DAWES & ESTEY, Millinery Rooms, 353 Main Street, Springfield.

B. M. C. BEST FLOUR. Green strip around barrel. Also in ¼ barrel sacks. Once tried you will have no other. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

TOWN OF MONSON,
TOWN WARRANT.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. To either of the constables of the town of Monson, in said County. Greeting:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts you are hereby directed to notify and warn all the inhabitants of the town of Monson qualified to vote in elections and town affairs, to meet at the Memorial Town Hall, in said Monson, on Monday, the sixth day of April, A. D. 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to act on the following articles, viz:

ARTICLE 1. To choose a moderator to preside in said meeting.

ART. 2. To choose a Town Clerk, three Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor, three Assessors, Town Treasurer, one Water Commissioner for three years, one School Committee for three years, Tax Collector, five Constables, two Auditors, and three Fence Viewers. Also to vote "Yes" or "No" in answer to the question, "Shall License for the sale of Intoxicating Liquors be granted in the Town of Monson for the ensuing year?" All on one ballot.

ART. 3. To choose all other necessary town officers.

ART. 4. To hear the reports of town officers and committees and act thereon.

ART. 5. To see if the town will accept the list of Jurors as prepared by the Selectmen.

ART. 6. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money to suppress the illegal sale of intoxicating liquors, and appoint a committee to prosecute such illegal sale.

ART. 7. To determine what use shall be made of the "Dog Money" received from the county treasurer the ensuing year.

ART. 8. To raise and appropriate such sums of money as may be necessary to defray the expenses of the town the ensuing year.

ART. 9. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money for the Monson Free Library and Reading Room Association.

ART. 10. To raise and appropriate money for the discount on taxes.

ART. 11. To determine the method of collecting taxes and direct in regard to payment of the same.

ART. 12. To determine the salary of the Tax Collector for the ensuing year.

ART. 13. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money for sidewalks and direct how the same shall be expended.

ART. 14. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money for lighting the streets.

ART. 15. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money for cemetery purposes.

ART. 16. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money to Marcus Keep Post, G. A. R., for Memorial Day exercises.

ART. 17. To see if the town will raise and appropriate the sum of three hundred dollars for the use of its fire department for supplies, repairs, and pay of firemen.

ART. 18. To see if the town will vote to lease of David B. Needham, Lyman C. Flynt and Charles W. King, present lessees, that certain tract of land lying southerly of Hutchinson's shop on the west side of Main Street, and more fully described in the lease from H. C. Norcross to D. B. Needham and others, for the term of nine years from June 13, 1896, yielding and paying therefor the annual rental of twenty-two 50-100 dollars per year.

ART. 19. To see if the town will authorize its treasurer to borrow money when necessary for town use.

The polls will be open at a quarter past nine o'clock in the forenoon, and may be closed at two o'clock.

And you are directed to serve this warrant by posting attested copies thereof at each of the places designated by said town, seven days at least, before the time of holding said meeting, and by causing an attested copy thereof to be published in one issue of the Palmer JOURNAL.

Hereof fail not, and make due return of this warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, at the time and place of holding said meeting.

Given under our hands at Monson, this twenty-eighth day of March, A. D., 1896.

A. D. NORCROSS, } Selectmen
G. H. FOSKIT, } of
Wm. H. BUGBEE, } Monson.

A true copy—Attest:
H. D. OSBORNE, Constable.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

MILLINERY.

Almost a thousand trimmed hats and bonnets, all ready to put on. $3, $5, $7.50, $10, $12, $15, $20, $25, $30.

You've always ordered your hat, perhaps; never thought of buying it ready made. But will you look at the hats and bonnets that our milliners have been creating? We have caught some notions from the distinguished milliners of Paris, and our workroom is a Parisian echo with reproductions and modifications of the more outre French styles. The deft fingers of our milliners would win plaudits in Paris.

Everything to create, too, if you'd rather. Here are hundreds of untrimmed shapes as rich and expensive as you choose; whole beds of roses and flowers and foliage, an abundance of every fashionable garniture.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

WRAPS AND JACKETS AND COSTUMES AND WAISTS.

The wraps and jackets reflect the highest credit on the buyer; the costumes and waists were never happier.

There are hundreds of capes, and for a given sum of money there was never to be had so much style and worth before.

Jackets. Styles by the hundreds, and novelty after novelty, side by side. Jackets up to $60 apiece, but the assortment from $10 to $25 is rich beyond example.

Costumes from $12 to $50. We venture to say that nobody else in the city has such. Some of the richest things are combination skirts of mixed cloths with jackets or blazer of plain material faced with the skirt material. There are none more stylish than we shall want to show.

Silk waists lovelier than silk waists ever were before, and more of 'em. We have probably the largest collection of silk waists to be found in this region—$5 to $20.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

EDAM CHEESE in foil. Very fine. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

One Minute Cough Cure touches the right spot. It also touches it at the right time if you take it when you have a cough or cold. See the point? Then don't cough. LeGro & Lynde.

The newest case designs in pianos can always be found in our ware rooms. Just now we are showing some beautiful pianos in light and dark mahogany and walnut casings from factory of

Newly & Evans, of New York.

These pianos are elegant in finish and tone. We can sell them at very reasonable prices.

Please call and examine them.

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

Photographs of Caroline Miskel Hoyt for sale.

D. N. BUTTERWORTH, dealer in CARRIAGES of EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Canopy top, extension top, surrey top and open buggies. Spindle wagons, banner wagons, grocery wagons, business wagons, mason's wagons and carpenter's wagons. Order wagons, road carts. Concord buggies made at a great bargain, also second-hand wagons.

Large stock of harness, robes, blankets.

I can sell the above goods as low as can be bought of any dealer. My expenses are lower than anyone in the business. I was never undersold and won't be. Come and satisfy yourselves at

60 DWIGHT ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
D. N. BUTTERWORTH.

FLAGE'S FOOD for poultry, 25c for large packages. 75c for 12½ pound bag for horses and cattle. Try it. One sale at STONE'S, Palmer and North Wilbraham.

Wall Papers.

New styles, spring patterns. Borders to match.

How nice your rooms will look with new paper on them, and more healthy, too.

For the . . . largest and best assortment, . . . go to LeGRO & LYNDE'S, next to post office, PALMER.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8 30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

We make friends of our customers and customers of our friends. . . . . .

Transient trade is all right for a superstructure, but steady custom is the foundation of a business—that's what we have worked for. We have given prices which have attracted you and treatment which will hold you—doing this we disprove the old statement that "there is friendship in business." A man had better try to get along without customers than without friends. We knew a man once—but that's another story—so is this:

Big cut in canned goods.

4 cans peas, - -	25c
4 " Maine sweet corn,	25c
4 " lima beans, -	25c
3 " clams, - -	25c
1 one lb. can Cleveland's royal baking powder,	40c
1 can condensed milk,	10c
1 " grated pineapple,	10c
1 " peaches, - -	10c

Golden Drip Syrup, 26c gallon.
(Bring jug.)

This week we are selling a 12c package of Quaker pancake flour for 5c. 2 lb. package. Every package is guaranteed fresh and put up by Quaker Oats People.

J. F. Foley,
Corner Walnut and Main streets, . . . PALMER, MASS.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

A special sale of lace curtains.

A glance at the lines will convince you that we have the goods to select from. Let us help you in your purchases.

IRISH POINT CURTAINS in white and ecru, from $2.50 to 7.50 a pair. The choicest line of patterns ever seen here.

NOTTINGHAMS in white and ecru, from $1 to $3 a pair is a choice for every one who would purchase from this line.

SAXONY CURTAINS, imitations of the fin brussels, dainty patterns. Our line at $3.50 to $5.50 and $5 is exceedingly popular.

GREAT VALUES IN SWISS LACES at $5, $6 and $7.50. Equal to any shown heretofore at as much more.

Drapery department.

CARPETS.

Here's a little story that will interest carpet buyers.

$1 velvets at 85c a yard, made and laid.

$1.15 Axminsters at 85c a yard, made and laid.

There's a limited quantity of both, but patterns that you'll be glad to get. No risks to run on durability.

Best brussels at 85c and $1 a yard, made and laid.

Some of the best designs that have been brought out in floor coverings—there's a splendid variety to choose from.

Carpet department, first floor.

REMNANT CARPET ROOM.

Short lengths in brussels, Axminsters, tapestries and ingrains, moquettes and velvets at about

HALF PRICE TO CLOSE.

In many enough for small hall or room.

Ingrain samples at 25c each. Brussels samples at 50c each.

Housekeepers will appreciate these.

Basement, carpet room.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

REVERE COFFEE. You are willing to go the whole length of Main street for good coffee. This will suit you—it suits others. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

It not only is so, it must be so, One Minute Cough Cure acts quickly, and that's what makes it go. LeGro & Lynde.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

ard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

Groceries and dry goods. **Shaw Brothers,** Furniture and carpets.

Just opened a new department.
Tin ware and plumbing.

Give us a trial on anything you want.

STOVES AND RANGES, DRY AIR FURNACES.
ALSO STEAM AND HOT WATER FURNACES.

Call and see us and we will suit you in price and quality of work.

Hats and caps. **Three Rivers, Mass.** Boots and shoes.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.
8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.
10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.
2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.
3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.
7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.
11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6.22 a. m.	Accommodation.	
7.32 "	"	"
8.25 "	Daily Express.	
10.00 "	Express, except Sunday.

"To Remove Paint.

"Sit down on it before it is dry."—(*Texas Siftings.*)

That's a good way—easy, too. And another way is to do your cleaning in the old-fashioned way with soap; the necessary rubbing takes off the paint along with the dirt, but this is very tiresome work. You ought to do your housecleaning with **Pearline;** that's the modern way—easiest and most economical way—takes away the dirt easily and leaves the paint. Saves rubbing, saves work, saves time, saves whatever is cleaned. Use **Pearline** (no soap) on anything that water doesn't hurt.

Millions NOW USE 455 Pearline

Become an Agent

and make money. Exclusive rights and all sales in your territory credited to you. These are the discounts on our **$100**

"Phœnix" Bicycle

—no better wheel has ever been made.

2 to 5	wheels,	- 15	per cent.
5 to 10	"	- 17½	"
10 to 15	"	- 20	"
15 to 20	"	- 22½	"
20 to 25	"	- 25	"
25 up	"	- 27	"

You will furthermore receive (in cash) the discount on the **entire** number of wheels you take and pay for up to August 30th, no matter how few ordered at the beginning.

Catalogues free for the asking.

Correspond with us at once or your territory may be taken by a neighbor.

STOVER BICYCLE MNFG. CO.,
575-577 Madison Ave., New York.

Salt Rheum

And Impure Blood Cured, says Mrs. Pierce of

AMHERST, MASS.

Mr. Geo. B. Pierce and his mother, proprietor of the Amherst, Mass., Creamery Association, relates the following experience:

"For a long time I suffered from Salt Rheum," said Mrs. Pierce, "but about two years ago I slipped and hurt my knee, which made it worse. I can't begin to tell the agony I was in, my limbs became a mass of raw flesh covered with running sores. My friends would say I could not live long, and I thought so too. Well, I heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheum Cream; I commenced using them, and in three weeks I walked out of doors. Last night I walked a mile, and I am sixty-three years of age, It shows that

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

and Salt Rheum Cream can do more than the physicians, for they made me well after my doctor told me I was incurable. I must also tell you of another preparation Dr. Kennedy advised me to use, which did as much for me. It was Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam. I have had a wretched cough for the past fifteen years, the best doctors in the state united in saying that it was incurable, and that it was only a matter of time before my lungs would give out—my sleep was restless, I would lie awake for hours. I well recollect the first time I used Dr. Kennedy's Cherry Balsam. It relieved my throat at once, and I slept all through that night, the first full night's rest I had in several years. It seemed like a miracle. I took but two bottles and was cured.

Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam cures asthma, bronchitis, coughs, colds, incipient consumption, whooping cough or croup. Taken with Favorite Remedy, it never fails. Price 25c, 50c, and $1.00 a bottle. Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheum Cream is sold at 50c a package. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy costs $1.00 a bottle, or six bottles for $5.00.

Favorite Remedy ranks with the medical profession as the most perfect of all blood and nerve medicines. It restores the liver to a healthy condition, and cures constipation. It is a certain cure for all diseases peculiar to women, and affords protection from attacks that originate in change of life. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, tumors, rheumatism, dyspepsia, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, gravel, diabetes and Bright's disease. In this last disease it has cured where all else failed.

LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

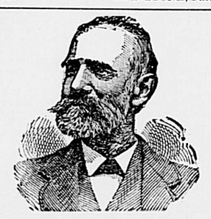
A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

INGRAIN CARPETS, 25c, 32½c, 42½c, 45c, 50c and 75c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.



F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

COPPER TEA KETTLES, nickled, full size, $1. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BROOM BRUSHES, 3 for 25c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

A Fiji Romance.

There was a young maid in Fiji,
And in number her lovers were three,
But which she loved best
She needed a test
To tell her, so doubtful was she.
So she stirred up a cannibal war
Till the whole land was reddened with gore,
And young man number one
Got slain with a gun—
Aut her heart was as light as before.

So she knew that she didn't love him,
That her fancy was only a whim,
But still there were two,
Both eager to woo,
And still her love's eyesight was dim.
But youth number two in a fight
Was captured one terrible night,
And they made him the meat
At a cannibal treat—
And she found that her heart was still light.

So she didn't love that one, she knew,
But she still was in doubt what do to,
For young man number three,
For all she could see,
Was no dearer than youth number two
But her fears in due time were allayed,
For the enemy made a fierce raid,
And, with arrow points filled,
Her last lover was killed—
And she lived and she died an old maid.
—*Somerville Journal.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

THE LADIES' SEWING CIRCLE.

They gathered at the house of Sister Bland,
They talked of science, of reform, and art,
They sewed some carpet rags together and
Then ripped a neighbor's character apart.
—*Chicago Tribune.*

He—"Do you find your typewriter a help?" She—"Yes, indeed! Why, I have been signing checks with it."—*Life.*

Lady—"See! There is an insect on my sleeve." Lieutenant—"Ah! Then it must be a rose-bug.—*Humoristche Blaetter.*

"Yes, the first five children had black hair, but the sixth was rather a chestnut." "Well, that seems appropriate enough."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The burglar climbed over the office partition. "It is well to be on the safe side," he said. Then he began to work on the vault.—*Chicago Evening Post.*

Visitor—"You must have a mighty queer board of works here. This is the first town I ever saw where the streets were so much smoother than the sidewalks."

"Darling, did you sing any pretty songs at Sunday school?' "Yes, mamma; we sung a lovely one, about 'Greenland's ice cream mountains.' "—*Chicago Record.*

Kyckoff—"So Muggson has moved into his new home in Harlem—is he going to have a house-warming?" Kurdler—"I'm afraid not; it's a steam-heated flat."—*Puck.*

"What are you going to be when you grow up?" said Mr. Manchester to Sammy Snaggs. "I'm going to be a centenarian," replied Sammy.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

"Freddie, why did you drop the baby on the floor?" "Well, I heard everybody say it is a bouncing baby, and I wanted to see it bounce."—*New York Hebrew American.*

Good Samaritan—"Don't you know better than to drive that poor horse up hill so fast?" O'Connor—"Up hill, is it? Oh, begorra, the nag's blind and he can't see it!"—*Pearson's Weekly.*

"Dad, what's a running account?" It's an open account with a dry goods store, my son, which keeps your mother running down town all the time to buy something."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

The cannibal chief—"We will open the ceremonies by stabbing the victim, then each in turn will drink his life's blood as it pours forth." The victim—"It looks as if I am to be stuck for the drinks."—*Truth.*

Absent-minded Party—"Why, how do you do, Barker? How's your wife?" Barker—"My wife? Why, my dear doctor, I never married." Absent-minded Party—"Really! Congratulate her for me."—*Harper's Bazar.*

A French lady of very elegant figure was recently asked why she always had such enormously stout servants. Her answer was characteristic: "To prevent them wearing my clothes when I am away from home."—*Tid-Bits.*

"Everything," she murmured, as she gazed on the wooded hill, when the frost had touched the leaves, "is turning to gold. Do you not enjoy it?" "No," he replied, without looking up. "I'm fer free silver."—*Washington Star.*

Editor (to office boy)—"I left some jokes on the desk here last night; have you seen them?" Office boy—"No, sir; me and the janitor spent half an hour studyin' 'em last night, an' neither of us could see a one of 'em, sir."—*Vanity.*

Employer (to new office boy)—"If any one calls, James, be sure and remember that I am not in." (Half an hour later)—"Didn't you hear me call, you young rascal?" James—"Yes, sir, but I t'ought yer wasn't in."—*Tit-Bits.*

"Why for eez it zat a woman's face eez used on zee silver dollar in zis country?" inquired a visiting foreigner. "Because," growled the impecunious native, "it is the idiom of our language that money talks."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"I am somewhat of a free and untrammeled child of nature," Dismal Dawson admitted, "but there is some good in civilization, nuvvertheless. Where would I be this sort of weather ef it wasn't fer the jails?"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"I want to ask one more question," said little Frank, as he was being put to bed. "Well," acquiesced the tired mother. "When holes come in stockings, what becomes of the piece of stocking that was there before the hole came?"

"Arrested for having visible means of support?" they repeated after her, in wonder. The prisoner at the bar stood with bowed head. "Yes," she faltered, "my bloomers were not quite as full as the law contemplates, I guess."—*Detroit Tribune.*

Aunt Mandy (at concert)—"Now, what's the next thing to be done?" Uncle Josiah—"They're goin' to sing 'For a Thousand Years.'" Aunt Mandy—"For the land's sake, Josiah! You'd better sell the tickets or telegraph the children what's keepin' us!"—*Mid Southern Monroe Monthly.*

Sunday morning. Mamma—"Now, Johnny, I want you to tell me where you were yesterday afternoon. Your shoes are in a terrible condition, and your trousers are mud up to the waistband." "Johnny—"Didn't you tell me, mamma, that I should not talk about week-day matters on the Sabbath?"—*Boston Transcript.*

Mrs. S.—"By the way, I hear that Jupiter—the evening star—is worth seeing just now. Can either of you girls tell me where to look for it?" Bertha—"Yes, I can. It's exactly two yards and a half to the right of the Great Bear." Mrs. S.—"Two yards and a half! What on earth do you mean?" Bertha—"Well, I've measured it carefully with my umbrella!"—*Punch.*

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment; Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Spring

Is the season for purifying, cleansing, and renewing. The accumulations of waste everywhere are being removed. Winter's icy grasp is broken and on all sides are indications of nature's returning life, renewed force, and awakening power.

Spring

Is the time for purifying the blood, cleansing the system and renewing the physical powers. Owing to close confinement, diminished perspiration and other causes, in the winter, impurities have not passed out of the system as they should but have accumulated in the blood.

Spring

Is therefore the best time to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, because the system is now most in need of medicine. That Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier and Spring medicine is proved by its wonderful cures. A course of Hood's Sarsaparilla now may prevent great suffering later on.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

GREEN MOUNTAIN CHEESE.—Soft and rich. 10c each. W. E. STONE.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST GARDEN

in your neighborhood this season

PLANT OUR FAMOUS

SEEDS AND PLANTS

all of which are described and illustrated in our beautiful and entirely **New Catalogue for 1896.** A new feature this season is the **Free** delivery of Seeds at Catalogue prices to any Post Office. This **"New Catalogue"** we will mail on receipt of a 2-cent stamp, or to those who will state where they saw this advertisement, the Catalogue will be mailed **Free!**

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35 & 37 Cortlandt St., New York.

GENDRON AND RELIANCE BICYCLES. Bicycles $100, $75. W. E. STONE, Palmer and North Wilbraham.

IN THE EDITORIAL SANCTUM.—Man (excited)—"I wish your paper would go to blazes!" Editor—"Why, what is the matter now?" Man—"You reported the day before yesterday that a burglar had got into my house, had broken open my writing desk, and stolen the money out of it, but fortunately the thief had not perceived the watch, which usually lies in another drawer." Editor—"Well, was not that correct?" "Correct enough, as far as that goes; only the vile scamp came again last night and collared the watch."—*Ruhrbote.*

Wholesome, pure and full of fruit.

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

is a luxury, but within the means of all. Accept no substitutes.

Send name and address for booklet, "Mrs. Popkins Thanksgiving."

Merrell-Soule Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

GINGHAM and calico aprons. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

it's a death tap at your life door. If you knew it you wouldn't neglect such a cough.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is a simple remedy but it acts like magic in all cases of throat or bronchial trouble. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

COTTONS, brown, bleached and half bleached. All widths. W. E. STONE, dry goods, Palmer.

SOLD BY

. . SMITH, . .

THE Cash Grocer,

MAIN STREET, PALMER.

J. W. Pierce, Republic, Ia., says; "I have used One Minute Cough Cure in my family and for myself, with results so entirely satisfactory that I can hardly find words to express myself as to its merit. I will never fail to recommend it to others, on every occasion that presents itself." LeGro & Lynde.

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22-tf

WAS HE RIGHT OR WRONG?

"I have called you together," said the minister to the deacons, "to consult with you about the condition of the church as regards various forms of amusement. Affairs have reached a serious crisis, according to my view of the matter. What can be done to prevent the waste of spiritual energy now going on?"

Deacon A. scratched the top of his head, Deacon B. rubbed the end of his nose, and Deacon C. coughed in an embarassing manner.

Finally Deacon A. said: "I don't blame the pastor for feeling as he does. But I don't see that much of anything can be done. There has been a great deal of preaching on the subject. The pastor has certainly done his duty in that respect.

"Yes, he has laid down the principles of Christian conduct very plainly," said Deacon B.

"He certainly has," added Deacon C.

"And yet, brethren," continued the minister, after a brief but thoughtful pause, "what good has it all done? Do you know of one family that has given up any questionable amusement because of preaching?"

There was an awkward pause. The minister broke it by saying, calmly:

"Brethren, I have made up my mind to do something positive, and run my chances of being misunderstood and criticised. I am going to claim the right to do whatever my church members do."

Deacon A. stared at Deacon B., and Deacon C. stared at them, and then all three stared at the minister.

"Why—of—course—but how—what do you mean?" inquired Deacon A.

"I mean just what I say. My church members persist, in spite of all preaching and urging to the contrary, in dancing, playing cards, going to the theater and asserting that they have a perfect right to do those things. Very well; I shall claim the right to dance, play cards, go to the theater and smoke, and claim my liberty to do what my members do."

The audience looked aghast at the minister.

"But—it will create—er—remark—won't it?" anxiously inquired Deacon B.

"Undoubtedly. It creates remark now, only the 'remark' is all on one side. O, I'll arrange it all right!" and the minister calmly crossed his hands over his knee and smiled a little as he thought of his plan.

The three deacons looked at one another more perplexed than ever. Finally Deacon C. said, timidly: "But, you—really don't mean that you—er—will—er dance, and have card parties here at the parsonage—and—er—all that—really?"

"Of course I do. I shall simply claim the right to do what my church members do—won't that be all right? We are all members of the same church. The vows are no more binding on me than on them. We are all alike Christians, aren't we?"

"There seems to be a good deal of difference somewhere," replied Deacon A.

"I mean that there is no rule of the church which compels me to be any better, or to live on a higher moral plane, than any other church member, is there?"

"No—that is—well, of course you are expected to set an example—a—er—to be a little more careful than the others," said Deacon B.

"Did you mean that there is any rule of the church or of the Bible or of God that I should be better than other people because I am a minister?"

"No. I don't know—as there is—er—any rule. Nothing but custom. The people expect it."

"People are disappointed sometimes in their expectations. I am in mine," replied the minister. "And as I said I am going to turn over a new leaf, that is, new to me, and do what my church members do."

The deacons looked apprehensively at their minister. They had never seen him in this attitude before. And after a few feeble and scattering exclamations they retired.

For a week nothing unusual happened in the minister's parish. It was winter and a gay season in the capital city where he lived. Then one Tuesday night, when the usual faithful members had assembled at prayermeeting, Deacon A. received a note just before the hour for the beginning the meeting. He opened the note and read it, while a chill ran up and down his back as he did so. The note ran as follows:

Dear Deacon A:—Will you please lead the meeting to-night? At the last moment I decided to take my wife to the theater to see (here followed the name of a prominent actor) who is in town only to-night. I am sorry this occurs on meeting night, but a great many of the members will be at the theater so we will be in good company, and, as you know, I am very seldom absent. I expect to enjoy the play very much, as I have not seen anything of the kind for years.

Cordially, Your Pastor.

P. S. Please tell the people the reason I am not present.

When Deacon recovered from the dazed condition into which this communication threw him, he went forward, and murmuring something about the pastor's unavoidable absence, he led the meeting. But how it was led he never could relate.

The next day the church was informed of the minister's conduct. Very many of the members had seen him and his wife at the theater. Before night the parish was full of talk about it. The people were puzzled. Their minister had never acted so before.

As for the minister, he went about his work as if nothing unusual had occurred. He seemed to be perfectly happy. But the wonder and amazement of the parish grew almost into hysterics when, the Sunday following, another event made the theatrical incident appear very insignificant. It was during the reading of the notices that the minister remarked in a quiet, matter-of-fact tone, as if he were simply announcing an ordinary social:

"On Friday evening there will be a progressive high five party at the parsonage. The young people are especially invited. Will you please bring your own packs of cards, so there will be enough to go around?"

The effect of this simple statement on the congregation was simply indescribable. It is enough to say that, although the minister preached a splendid sermon on the value of Christian example, the church remained agitated over a different subject. The week following this Sunday contained a series of connected shocks to the minister's parish. Monday night it was ascertained that the minister had actually engaged to take dancing lessons of the principal dancing master in the city, and had been seen with his wife beginning the lessons at the dancing room. Tuesday afternoon he had been seen walking down the street smoking a cigar, and in the evening, when some people called, he was discovered still smoking, and he offered a cigar to his callers. Wednesday he went to the theater again, this time to a famous minstrel show, and was seen by more than twenty of his church members who were there.

By this time the church was excited and aroused to an unwonted degree.

Thursday evening the minister was at the meeting as usual. To his apparent surprise the vestry was crowded. People who had not been to prayermeeting for years were out this evening. At the close of the meeting, as the minister was about to give out the last hymn, one of the church officers rose and said he had been requested by various members of the church to ask for an explanation of the minister's remarkable conduct during the past week.

"In what respect has my conduct been remarkable?" meekly asked the minister in reply to the demand for an explanation.

"'In what respect! Remarkable.' Is it customary for a minister to dance and have card parties for his church at his home, and go to the theater on prayermeeting nights and smoke cigars on the streets?"

"But," said the minister, mildly, "have I done anything more than the members of this church do all the time? Are there not scores of them who dance and play cards, and smoke and go to the theater? Do I not have the right to do what they do?"

At first a great silence fell over the meeting as the minister put this question. Then a dozen members got up at once and attempted to speak. There was a unanimous objection to the conduct of the minister. It was said by all the members that the effect of his example was certainly very dangerous and much to be deplored.

"Brethren," replied the minister, firmly, after an exciting hour, "I shall claim my right to do what my church members do. There is no law of Christianity which compels me to be any holier than any other man, simply because I am a minister. There is not a member of this church who is not under the same moral law with me."

The meeting broke up in great excitement. During the week that followed the minister continued to dance, smoke, play cards and attend the theater. He performed his regular parish duties faithfully and preached two excellent sermons the next Sunday on the value of character. But the church was in an uproar of excitement. The next week a council was called by the church officers to examine into the conduct of their minister. After a long and painful session the council sustained the charges preferred against the minister and advised the church that he be discharged as unworthy the confidence and fellowship of the churches. When he was asked what reply he had to make to this decision, the minister still repeated the old statement.

"I claim the right to do what my church members in good standing do. If you disfellowship me you ought to treat them in the same way for doing the same things."

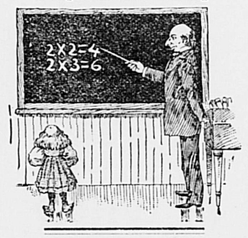
This, however, had no weight, and the council's decision was accepted as final by the church.

"Of course," said Deacon A., after it was all over, "it is out of the question for a church to have a minister who sets such an example to his pa.ish."

"Of course," said Deacon B.

"Of course," repeated Deacon C. "What else could be expected after such conduct?"—*Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, in Congregationalist.*

A Slight Miss-understanding.



LINCOLN'S GREAT HEART.

Will the world ever know what tenderness there was in the heart of Abraham Lincoln? An anecdote which we published several years ago brings out an instance in which his sympathies, awakened by a little child, nobly controlled his action. In one of the first skirmishes of the civil war a young Union soldier was so severely wounded in the leg that his limb had to be amputated. On leaving the hospital the young soldier, by the aid of an influential gentleman, obtained a position as a government weigher of hay and grain. Not long after he had entered upon his duties, his superior officer said to him:

"See here, Mr.—, this hay weighs so much on these scales; but to the Government it weighs more."

"I do not understand, sir, that way of doing business. I can enter but one weight, and that is the correct one," answered the young weigher.

His superior officer went away, uttering threats. The young man from that day suffered many petty persecutions for his honesty, and it was not long before he received notice that the Government had no further use for his services. The summary dismissal made him so down-hearted that when he told the story to his family he seemed like a man without hope.

"Father," replied the eldest daughter, a girl of thirteen, "cheer up! I am going to see President Lincoln; I know he will make it all right."

Her father and mother tried to turn her from her purpose, saying that it would be useless to see the President, as he would not attend to such a petty matter as the dismissal of a weigher of grain. But her faith in the president's sense of justice was so strong that she went to the White House, and after three days of patient waiting in the ante-room, was admitted to Mr. Lincoln's presence.

The hour for receiving visitors had nearly expired, and, as she entered, the President, throwing himself on a lounge, said wearily: "Well, my little girl, what can I do for you?"

She told her artless story, Mr. Lincoln listening attentively, and, with a smile added: "But, how, my dear, do I know your statement is true?"

"Mr. President," answered the girl with energy, "You must take my word for it."

"I do," replied the president, and taking her by the hand said, "Come with me to Mr. Stanton."

The Secretary listened to the child's story and was so moved by it that he indignantly exclaimed before she had finished: "The infernal rascal!" He went to the desk and wrote an order for the immediate dismissal of the dishonest official, and for the appointment of the little girl's father to the vacant place.

Mr. Lincoln never forgot the child; he told the story to several Congressmen, and through their influence her two brothers were enrolled among the pages of the House of Representatives.—*The Advance.*

THE BLACKSMITH'S CLOCK.—When Coleridge was staying among the Quantox hills, he was fond of riding over to Taunton whenever he could find a sober steed. One day, on a familiar route, his horse cast a shoe; and he stopped at a village to have it replaced. "What time is it?" he asked the smith, chiefly with the desire of making conversation. "I'll tell 'ee present, sir," said the man. Then he lifted up a hind foot of the horse, looked across it attentively, and added, "Half-past eleven." "How do you know?" asked Coleridge. "Do 'ee think as I've shoed horses all my life, and don't know by sign what o'clock it is?" The poet went away puzzled, but he returned that evening and offered the blacksmith a shilling to show him how he could tell time by a horse's hoof. "Just you get off your horse, sir," said the smith, with a twinkle in his eye. "Now, do 'ee stoop down and look through the hole in you pollard ash, and you'll see the church clock!"—*Methodist Recorder.*

ENTITLED TO ALL PRIVILEGES—It was on the Stanton Island ferry boat, sun shining, air crisp. Every seat was occupied. Each occupant felt the influence and prepared for an enjoyable sail, when she appeared dragging by the hand a screaming child. There she stood, glowering. The mild lady suggested the child might be in pain. The old bacheldor muttered that people who would have children should keep them at home. Low voiced but distinct imprecations were now rife. She took not the slightest heed of the muttering or the bawling, which were now at the highest pitch, till the suggestion that oil of birch would do it good was offered. Then she rose, as it were, and, giving the child a vigorous shake, said:

"Ethel, cry as loud as you want to. I've paid your fare."—*Judge.*

One Day at a Time.

One day at a time I would end my life;
I would not even look
At the page ahead, or the page behind,
In Fate's mysterious book.

"Sufficient unto the present day
Is the evil thereof" to me:
Or if, perchance, it bringeth joy,
That only would I see.

One day at a time I would live my life;—
Why should I the past recall—
Or let the weight of future cares
Upon my spirit fall?

One day at a time I will struggle on,
And pray for my daily bread;
And from the abundance of God's hand
I know I shall be fed.

One day at a time I would live my life,
Nor fret o'er earth's alarms:
For e'er beneath me, thro' the strife,
Are the "Everlasting Arms."
—*Exchange.*

A REMINISCENCE OF GEN. GRANT AS PRESIDENT.

During the last administration of Grant there chanced to be a young man in one of the departments, who, like so many others than and now, had entered on that horrible declivity which begins with the gilded tippling saloons and ends—who shall tell where? He was a capable clerk and his sprees and shortcomings were condoned for the sake of his honored father, Senator—. But the road was sure; and in time, with a discharge in his pocket and a drunkard's record behind him, step by step he passed the down grade of dispation, until wife, children, and friends cut loose, and the quondam gentleman slept in the parks and lived on charity. He was abandoned by all—all save the angel of mercy hovering near, though unseen. A temperance reform movement claimed him as a trophy and he began the upward struggle. Wife and children came back; but who believes in a "reformed drunkard?" It was a struggle for years to find bread for the little ones, but he fought bravely, and, disappointing those who looked for his failure, he held on, and even saved others from going over the precipice. President Grant, who had known his father, heard of his struggle and sent for him. Congratulating him on his reform, he said:

"I want to help you; what can I do?"

"I want work," was the reply.

"You shall have it. Where would you prefer to go—in new scenes or old?"

The young man said: "Send me, sir, where I left a blackened record. It may encourage others if I regain a good name, and I would be more useful in my former position."

The president wrote a note to the secretary of that department and handed it to the young man, who left, but ere long returned with an anxious face.

"The secretary sent out word that my application would go on file!"

The president, with an ironclad expletive said:

"You can't put your wife and children on file can you?" Writing another note and handing it to him, he said:

"Give this in person and bring me an answer." Armed with this missive he confronted the awful presence beyond the baize doors and met an impatient refusal.

"What shall I tell the president?" he calmly inquired.

"That there are no vacancies."

When this was delivered at the White House, the imperturbable Grant, biting the end of a cigar, seized a red ink pen and wrote across the face of his former note: "Make a vacancy, or I will!" "Take that and bring his answer!"

Yet again did the young man return unsuccessful. The president obtained temporary employment for his friend, taking him in person to another department, and awaited the cabinet meeting the following day. Here the president was as quietly imperturbable as a sphinx. As the members left the room the president followed Secretary —— to the door and said:

"By the way, Mr. Secretary, whom would you recommend for you successor?" The astonished gentlemen replied, and passing into another department, wrote a hasty resignation and sent it in. He was relieved of his portfolio the following day.

The young man made excellent use of the faith shown in him by this wonderful judge of character, and rose to a position of eminent usefulness and respectability, which he occupies to-day in one of the largest cities of our land. So did the friendless stranger win his place and the honorable secretary lose his because the warrior chief had traced his course in lurid characters, not with sword tip, but with pen," "Make a vacancy, or I will," and now, as of yore, to say was to do, and the man who would "fight it out on this line, etc., undeviating, kept his word.—*Ex.*

HAIR IN WEDDING DRESSES.

In pulling to pieces her wedding dress with a view to the reconstruction of the same, a lady recently found in certain parts of the hem of the skirt a quantity of small tufts of hair, varying greatly in color, and evidently coming from different heads. Inquiries were made of a dressmaker who had a very extensive business. "Why," she replied laughingly, "almost every dressmaker knows the reason of that, and I have no doubt thousands of wedding dresses are turned out every year with quite a collection of hair in them, for all the unmarried girls and women in establishments like mine believe that to sew a lock of hair in a wedding garment will bring a prosperous husband within the next twelve months, and I have known, in big places of business, cases where thirty or forty separate small tufts or separate hairs have been sewn into one wedding garment.

"This is especially the case with the richer and more costly dresses, and as most brides of wealthier classes keep their wedding dresses intact for many years, the finding of the hair seems to be quite a mystery when an old wedding dress is unpacked. To show that the custom is an old one, I have heard of wedding dresses fifty years old having these hairs found in them. In some establishments the placing of hairs is forbidden. I am sure I don't know why, but the rule in always evaded, and the girls generally have fine fun in concealing hairs about a dress."—*Boston Post.*

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Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggists and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

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IMPROVIDENT CANADIAN INDIANS.

In Canada the white man provides provender for the winter. He lays in a store of frozen meat, frozen game, frozen fish, and frozen milk. He has vegetables in his cellar, stacks of firewood at his door, and has his larder well stocked with all the necessaries and many of the luxuries of life. The Indians, except those now becoming civilized, do none of these things. A fatalist could not be more apathetic on the subject of his next meal than is the Red Indian, even when the prairie is beneath two feet of snow, must be so for many months, and the thermometer lingers day after day at 30 degrees below zero, with an occasional dip to 40 degrees. The wild Indian in winter starves; he starves himself. Two winters ago I was among the Stony Indians, on the lake-dotted plains of Alberta, almost within sight of the Rockies. There was not one of them who possessed more than a day's food, except the chief, who had had the foresight to grow and store a few bushels of potatoes. They subsisted by netting fish from beneath the frozen surface of a lake; they shot partridges and rabbits. Whenever they did so they feasted.

If a day came when the fish could not be caught, and the rabbits and partridges would be shot—why, then they fasted and smoked kinikinik (the inner bark of the red willow). While I was with them two squaws, after three days' sport, shot a bear, some rabbits and some partridges. One would have thought that experience would have dictated to them the expediency of freezing these for judicious consumption. Not so, however, but as Carlyle would say: "Just the opposite of so." The Indian is anything but selfish. He will not feast while his neighbors fast. On this occasion a grand dancing party was convened, the whole of the spoil was cooked; the next day not a mouthful was left, and the feasters slept the sleep of the gorged.—*Westminster Review.*

"Miss Octave is a beautiful player." "You mean she plays beautifully." "No; that's exactly what I don't mean!"—*Chicago Record.*

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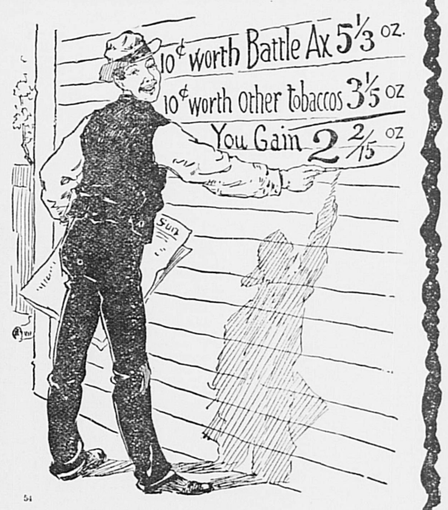

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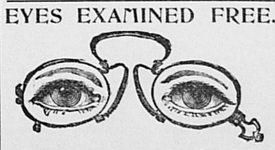

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VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 10, 1896. NUMBER 2.

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MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's

WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DWIGHT, R. N., Harness, Horse Saddlery, Hardware. Repairing a Specialty. Next to Bank.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDREDGE, A. HENRY. Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

HARLOW, A. B. Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HOSMER, F. N. Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. Sanford's Block.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W. Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SULLIVAN & STRONG, Ware Cooperative Laundry. Fine Work and Carpet Cleaning. Office, 50 Main Street.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson
FISK G. ROGERS, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

THE Yellow Fellow

is all right. And so are our line of

Warwicks,
Stearns,
Eclipse,
Envoys,
Crescents,
Pierce.

Give us a call. We are only too glad to talk with you.

WHEELS CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

E. A. Buck & Co.,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

A high liver with a torpid liver will not be a long liver. Correct the liver with DeWitt's Little Early Risers, little pills that cure dyspepsia and constipation. LeGro & Lynde.

$350 UPRIGHT PIANO, rosewood case, fully warranted for seven years. Used six months; will sell for $300, payable $2 per week without interest. Call and see it at store of W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Fashionable ...Ladies

Know that the secret of perfect dressing is in a modern, up-to-date Corset. Moreover, it leads to a quiet consciousness of being well dressed, with a trim figure, graceful contour and stylish appearance that no other agency can bestow.

ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS

Answer all requirements.
Designed by Experts.
Latest Models.
Fashioned to fit.

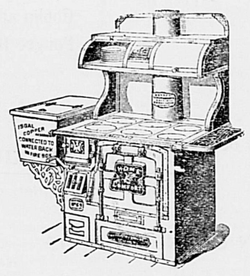
YOU'LL FIND THEM WITH

T. H. TODD, MONSON.

ASK FOR KABO No. 356

A perfect fitting corset for general wear, as well as for all athletic sports.
Price $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.



RUSSELL, MASS., March 14th, 1896.

Gentlemen:—One of the divisions of the Wrought Iron Range Co. of St. Louis, Mo., under the management of S. McCort, Supt., has been located in our midst for the past two months, and while here disposed of a large number of their celebrated Home Comfort Ranges, and as far as we have been able to learn the ranges are giving universal satisfaction. The dealings and conduct of these gentlemen we have found to be above reproach. We understand they are about to depart for a new field of labor, and we, the undersigned citizens, cheerfully recommend them to any community.

H. W. Arms, hotel proprietor.
William Mortimore.
Horace Parks, station agent B. & A. R. R.
L. S. Boynton, general merchandise and post office.
T. H. Clark, selectman and merchant.
E. D. Parks, postmaster.
W. S. Lincoln, Supt. Blandford B. & T. Co
Robert L. Parks, manager W. U. Tel. Co., Agent Am. Exp. Co.
A. S. Quensee, selectman.

Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable
.....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

D. W. Foskit,
Foskit's Mills.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
DENTISTS.

Having severed connection with Dr. W. L. Roberts, we have opened an office in the PHOENIX, 307 MAIN ST, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

By our exclusive method we guarantee to
FILL TEETH WITHOUT PAIN,
And by a simple application to the gums we are enabled to extract fully 95 per cent of all teeth WITHOUT PAIN.
Positively no injury to teeth or gums, and no physiological ill-effect to patient.
Artificial teeth on rubber, aluminium and gold bases.
All work guaranteed. Take elevator.
Drs. HUDSON & BARDEN,
307 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

For the bath.

Soaps, sponges, brushes, toilet waters and powders, sea salt, etc.

Proper bathing is a luxury. The things cost but little if bought of us.

LeGRO & LYNDE,
Next to Post Office,
PALMER.

KIBBE BROS. PEPPERMINTS, 15c a pound, two pounds for 25c.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

GENUINE
REDUCTION SALE

FOR 15 DAYS ONLY—
OF NEW PIANOS.

We have discontinued agencies of some well known pianos, and to make room for a new stock of SOHMER, NEWSBY & EVANS and PRINCE & SON PIANOS,
We offer sweeping discounts on the following list;

Piano.	Former Price.	Reduction Price.
2 Knabe,	$850	$115
1 Fischer,	325	285
1 Haines & Co.,	350	275
1 Knabe,	600	485
3 Gildermeester & Kroeger,	550	420
2 Fischer,	450	310
1 Haines Bros.,	450	350
4 Brambach,	300	260
2 Fischer,	425	305

All the above new, perfect and fully warranted.

There are choice bargains in the following list of

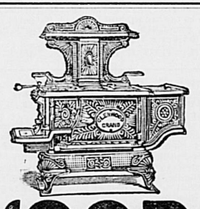
SECOND-HAND PIANOS.

Piano.	Former Price.	Reduction Price.
1 New England,	$300	$150
2 Haines Bros.,	325	175
1 Weber,	550	400
3 Haines Bros.,	350	275
1 Brambach,	375	270
1 Pease,	325	200
1 Haines Bros.,	375	250
1 Kranich & Bach Grand,	700	475
1 Haines Bros.,	375	225
1 Gildermeester & Kroeger,	500	375

All the above little used and in perfect order.
THIS SALE FOR 15 DAYS ONLY.

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

Could every housewife know how much time, trouble and labor is saved and how easy cooking is made with a



GLENWOOD RANGE she would USE NO OTHER.

For sale in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England. | Made by THE WEIR STOVE CO., Taunton, Mass.

High Grade Novelties in Boys' Clothing.

Our line of **boys' and children's clothing** is very large, the largest we have ever attempted to show. Many styles are exclusive with us. We have them in

worsteds, Scotch plaids, cheviots, cassimeres.

In the 2-piece suits, age 7 to 15, $1.98 to 6.50.
Reefer suits, age 3 to 8, $1.98 to 6.00.
Brownie suits, age 3 to 7, $2.50 to 5.00.
Middy suits, Washable sailor suits, 43c to $3.50.

FULL DRESS SUITS.

We carry as a high novelty, a princely dress suit, made only in real fine cloth for special occasion, and cut "Tuxedo" style, age 6 to 10, for $6.50.

GRAND DISPLAY OF BOYS' LONG PANT SUITS. Each suit showing grace and beauty. Age 14 to 20. $3.50 to $15.

COMPLETE LINE OF BOYS' HATS AND CAPS. A grand assortment of derbys and fedoras; colors and shapes in bicycle caps without number. Prices ranging from 25c to $1.48.

MEIGS & CO.
383-385 Main St., SPRINGFIELD.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Women's dresses.

Such an array of tailor-made dresses as will delight any woman. Leadership as sellers of women's garments was won by painstaking work. It is maintained by excelling our own best efforts. The same is true of our suit business. Helpful hints follow, but reading of dresses is poor fun when you can so easily enjoy seeing them.

At $7.50.

Cutaway costume, made from black and blue cheviot; full sleeves and three-quarter lined with satin rhadame; seams all bound. Skirt is wide, lined throughout with cambric and finished with velveteen binding.

At $15.00.

Walking costumes of novelty cloth; the new London reefer coat, lined throughout with satin rhadame; full wide skirt, lined throughout with cambric and velveteen binding.

At $19.50.

Handsome tailor-made costume of mixed cloths, silk lined jacket, 5½ yards wide skirt. Cannot be matched less than $25.

At $25.00.

Costumes made of fine imported fabrics, silk lined jackets, beautifully made.

A few finer suits, some of them imported, at $35 and $50.

Second floor, take elevator.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Waist ruined for the want of the Canfield Dress Shields.

A Ruined Gown

Is generally the result when inferior dress shields are used The only certain remedy is

Canfield Dress Shields.

We agree to replace any dress damaged by perspiration when the Canfield Shield has been properly attached.

Ask for and insist upon having "Canfield Dress Shields."

CANFIELD RUBBER COMPANY,
NEW YORK,
LONDON AND PARIS.

For sale by dealers everywhere.

Trade-Mark on every Shield.

And in MONSON by GAGE BROS., and W. N. FLYNT & SONS.

It not only is so, it must be so, One Minute Cough Cure acts quickly, and that's what makes it go. LeGro & Lynde.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

Do They Miss Me at Home?

Do they miss me at home, do they miss me?
'T would be an assurance most dear
To know that this moment some loved one
Were saying, I wish he were here.
To feel that the group at the fireside
Were thinking of me as I roam,
Oh, yes, 't would be joy beyond measure,
To know that they missed me at home.

When twilight approaches, the season
That ever is sacred to song,
Does some one repeat my name over,
And sigh that I tarry so long?
And is there a chord in the music
That's missed when my voice is away,
And a chord in each heart that awaketh
Regret at my wearisome stay?

Do they set me a chair near the table
When evening's home pleasures are nigh,
When the candles are lit in the parlor,
And the stars in the calm azure sky?
And when the "good-nights" are repeated,
And all lay them down to their sleep,
Do they think of the absent, and waft me
A whisper'd "good-night" while they weep?

Do they miss me at home—do they miss me
At morning, at noon, or at night?
And lingers one gloomy shade round them,
That only my presence can light?
Are joys less invitingly welcome,
And pleasures less hale than before,
Because one is missed from the circle,
Because I am with them no more?

A SORDID AFFAIR.

"My dear, what a perfectly charming bodice! I mean the Louis quinze, with the vest of white chiffon de soie."

"Ah, but do look at that skirt of old rose silk, brocaded a la Pompadour, and trimmed with duchess lace!"

"But you know, Alice, my favorite of them all is that satin foulard, the gray one, gouffred at the neck. It is so lovely, I think, and exactly my measurements, for I went in and inquired."

'Then why not have it?"

"My dear! Fifteen guineas? It was dreadful. Now if it had been ten, I might have managed it."

The speakers were two well-dressed ladies, standing in front of one of the largest plate-glass windows in Bond street, and gazing up at the dense group of slim headless figures in prim straight-cut, tailor-made costumes, or in evening dresses of many strange neutral tints which were the rage of the moment. They had raised their voices in their excitement, and gave little clutches at each other's wrists as they compared notes about the treasures in front of them. Close behind them stood a plainly-clad, middle-aged woman, with a sad, wrinkled face, and the air of one who had found the world anything but a play-ground. She had stood gazing with a critical eye at the various costumes, and listening with a half smile to the comments of the ladies beside her, but at the last remark she looked earnestly at the speaker, and put her hand out timidly toward her to attract her attention.

"If you please, ma'am," she said, "I could do that for you."

The lady looked round in surprise.

"What could you do, my good woman?"

"A dress the exact same as that one at every point for ten pounds."

"You could do it?"

"Yes, ma'am. You'll excuse my speaking to you, but I could not help hearing what you said, and I know that I could give you satisfaction. I did all Madame Davouet's work when she was court dressmaker."

The lady looked inquiringly at her companion. "What do you say, Louise?"

"Well, my dear, if you wish such a dress. You need not pay unless you are satisfied with it."

"No, of course not. What is your name, please?"

"Mrs. Raby."

"Well then, Mrs. Raby, you quite understand that I shall require the dress to be absolutely as well finished as the one in the window, material and cut identical."

"Yes, ma'am."

"And it must be ready by next Monday before ten o'clock."

"Very well, madame."

"And your price is ten pounds, inclusive."

"Ten pounds, madame.

"I have your solemn promise that the dress shall be the same, and that I shall have it on Monday by ten?"

"I promise you, madame."

"Well, then, you may call this afternoon, and take your measurements. Mrs. Clive is the name, 73 Palace Garden." She gave a nod and turned again to her companion, while the dressmaker, with another very critical glance at the window, hurried upon her way.

A busy morning lay before her, for her foulard was to be purchased at one shop, her linings at another, her braid and buttons at yet another, all down in the depths of the city away from West-end prices. At last, with her arms full of brown paper parcels, she gained her 'bus, and drove out to Brompton, where in a quiet side street of two-storied houses, a small brass plate, "Mrs. Raby, costumer and dressmaker," showed where she carried on her modest business.

In the front room an assistant was whirring away upon a hand sewing-machine, running a seam down the edge of a dress, while all around her lay heaped masses of cloth, gray strips of lining and rolls of braid.

"Whose is that, Anna?" asked Mrs Raby.

"It is Mrs. Summerton's." The assistant was a broad-faced, good-humored girl, with red hair and freckles.

"Ah, you must be very careful with it. She is most particular. The front cut straight, and the back gored and cut on the cross."

"Yes, Mrs. Raby. It's coming out fine."

"I have a new job, a foulard dress, which must be ready Monday. This is the stuff and I shall have the measurements this evening. It will take us all our time. Is Mr. Raby in?"

"Yes, he came in half an hour ago"

"Where is he?"

"In the back room."

Mrs. Raby closed the door, and went into the next apartment. A small man, black-bearded and swarthy, was seated at a side-table, stooping over a box of colors and a small piece of oval ivory, upon which he was beginning to paint a background. He was a peaky, irritable-looking person, with sunken cheeks, a nervous manner, and a blue ribbon in his button-hole.

"It is no use, Helen," he said, "I can't paint till I have an order."

"But how ever are you to get an order if you don't show folks what you can do? Why don't you paint me, John, and hang me up in a case outside the door."

"I want something that will look nice and attractive," said he, petulantly. She laughed good-humoredly. "Paint me as you remembered me when you first met me, then," said she.

"Ah, you were different then."

"Well, if I am, you ought to know, John, what it is that has changed me. It has not been an easy life for me this twenty years."

"Well, I'm sure I don't know what more I can do. I've taken the ribbon to please you."

"Yes, John, dear, you've dropped the drink, and God bless you for it."

"Six months since I had a taste."

"And aren't you better for it in health, happiness and everything? I always knew that if you were to get away from those other clerks, you would be all right. Now you are a clerk no longerr. You're an artist."

"Yes, but I earned money as a clerk, and I have made none as an artist. I don't see that I am the gainer by the change."

"Ah, I'd rather starve dear, and have you a sober man. Besides, I can earn enough for both while you are gradually getting a few customers.

"Sitters!"

"Oh, yes, sitters. But you must go to them, or they will never come to you. Why look at me! I heard two ladies talking in the street, and by pushing myself in I got a ten-pound job."

"Did you, though?"

"Yes, this very morning. My stuff will cost from five to six, but there should be four pounds profit". She took a key from her pocket, unlocked a drawer in a side-table, and, taking a tin box out, unlocked that also.

"We have fifteen pounds here," said she, turning out a small heap of gold. "We'll make it twenty soon, and then I can afford to hire another assistant."

Her husband looked wistfully at the gold. "It seems hard that you should put away all the money, and I should go about without a half crown in my pocket," said he.

"I don't want your pocket to be empty, John, but you don't need more than sixpence. It is only putting yourself in the way of temptation."

"Well, anyway, I ought to be head in my own family. Why don't you give me the key, and let me have the keeping of the money?"

"No, no, John; it is my earning, and I'll have the keeping. What you want I'll buy for you, but what I save I must have in my own hands."

"A pretty thing, too!" He went back to his painting with a snarl, while she very carefully locked up her small treasure again and then returned to the work-room. She had hardly turned her back when he sprang from his seat, rushed to the table and took two wicked little tugs at the drawer, but all was fast, so he slunk back, cursing under breath, to his paints and his ivory.

That afternoon Mrs. Raby called at Palace Gardens, obtained her measurements, and forthwith set to work with might and main upon the dress. It was a Thursday, and she had only two-and-a-half working days before her, but she had given her promise, and she was a woman who would keep her word, if flesh and blood could do it. On Saturday morning it must be ready for the trying on, and on Monday by ten o'clock it must be actually delivered. So away she went cutting, and stitching, gouffring, and tabbing, and looping, and hemming, working late and early, until on the second day a dozen seperate pieces were all brought together like a child's puzzle, a square there, a triangle here, a long, narrow slip down the front, and then, out of what to a masculine eye would have seemed the merest scraps, there rose the daintiest, neatest little dress that a heart could wish, still loosely pinned together, but taking already its ultimate outlines. In this state it was carried to Palace Gardens, tried on, and then brought back to be finally completed. By twelve o'clock at night it was finished, and all Sunday it stood upon the frame in the work-room, looking so fresh and neat and perfect that the wife, in the pride of her heart, could not forbear from running in every hour or so, and coaxing her husband in with her, to look and admire.

He had been a sorry helpmate to her. It was not work which had placed those marks of care upon her face. As a clerk in a wholesale cocoa firm, he had for years been having some three pounds a week, but of the three it was seldom that one found its way to his wife, who planned and managed as only a devoted woman can. At last she had herself turned to business, and had made herself independent of him, or rather had made him depend upon her. A long course of secret drunkenness had ended in a raging attack of delirium tremens, which could not be concealed from his employers, and which brought about his instant dismissal from his situation. But it was no misfortune in the eyes of his wife. She had long made up her mind that his weak nature was not to be reformed while he was surrounded by temptation. Now, at last, she had him to herself. Some occupation must be found for him which would hold him within her influence. It was always with others that she laid the blame, never with him, for her eyes were blind to the shattered, irritable wreck, and could only see the dark-haired, bashful lad who had told her twenty years ago how he loved her.

Could she keep out those evil influences all would yet be well. Her woman's wit was set to do it. He had long had some leanings toward art, so now she bought him paints and paper and all that an artist could require. She had prayed and argued until he had taken the blue ribbon, and for six whole months she had stood between him and danger, shutting off what was evil, encouraging the little that was good. And now at last all seemed bright before her. Her husband had forsworn his fatal habits. She had saved a little money, and there was a prospect of saving more. Soon she might hope for a second assistant, and even spend a few pounds in advertisements. As she went into her work-room for the last time that Sunday night, holding out the lamp in her work-worn hand, and looked at the delicate tint and dainty curves, it seemed to her that the long struggle was at last drawing to an end.

She slept heavily that night, for she worked almost continuously until the dress was finished. It was nearly eight o'clock when she woke. Her husband was not lying by her side. His clothes and boots were gone. She smiled to think how completely she had over-slept herself, and she dressed hurriedly, putting on her out-door things so that she might be ready to start immediately after breakfast to keep her appointment. As she descended the stairs she noticed that the work-room door was open. She entered with a sudden strange sinking at the heart. The new dress had disappeared.

Mrs. Raby sat down on a packing-case, and sank her face in her hands. The blow was so sudden, so unexpected! But she was a practical woman, and there was no use in sitting there groaning. She walked through the house. Her husband, as she expected, was nowhere to be seen. Then she wrote a short note to the assistant, left it on the work-room table, and leaving the door upon the latch, set out upon her hopeless and piteous chase.

Just around the corner, in the Brampton road, was a pawnbroker's shop, and into it she hastened. A heavy red-bearded man, who was reading the morning paper in the corner, cocked his eye at her as she entered.

"What can I do for you, marm?"

"Would you kindly tell me, sir, if any one has been here this morning to pledge a gray dress?"

The pawnbroker called to his assistant, a young, pasty-faced man, who emerged from among the countless suits of clothes and piles of miscellaneous things which blocked the store.

"There was someone here with a gray dress, Alec, was there not?" he asked.

"Yes, sir; that was the one that you thought might be a police matter."

"Ah, yes, of course. A small, dark man, with dark hair?"

"That's it, sir."

He was here at quarter-past seven, just after opening time. I wasn't down yet, but my assistant told me that the dress was a very good and new one, and the man's manner was just a bit suspicious.'

"You didn't take it, then?"

"No."

"You don't know where he went?'

"No idea."

The red-bearded man plunged back into his morning paper, and the woman hurried out upon her quest. Should she turn up the street or down? The sight of a distant glimmer of gilt balls decided her, and she found herself in another office. They had seen nothing there either of her husband or the dress.

She paused irresolute outside the door. Then she reflected that, if her husband had come up the road, he would certainly have come there. He must, then, have turned down. She entered the first pawnbroker's in that direction, and there was the gray foulard dress hanging upon a hook right in front of her. She gave a cry of joy at the sight of it. It was not yet nine, and there was time to keep her appointment.

"That's my dress," she gasped.

The pawnbroker gazed at her curiously. 'It was pawned this morning, marm, by a small, dark man."

"Yes, sir, that was my husband. How much did he get on it?"

"Three pound, five."

She had put some money into her pocket when she left home. Now she laid four sovereigns upon the counter.

"Please let me have it at once."

"Where's the ticket?"

"The ticket? I have none."

"Then you can't have the dress."

"But it is my dress, and here is the money. Why can I not have it?"

"I am sorry for you, marm, but we must stick to the law. Suppose I take your money and give you your dress, and suppose then your husband come here with the ticket and demands his pledge, what could I say to him? He could put his own price on it, and I should have to pay him."

"But I promise you he won't come. Do, do let me have the dress. I've promised it to a customer at ten."

"I tell you that I can't, and there's an end of it," said the pawnbroker, turning upon his heel.

It was heartbreaking to be within touch of it, and not allowed to take it. And yet she could not blame the pawnbroker. She could see that he could not act otherwise. What remained? To find her husband. But how could she tell in which of the hundred public-houses he was making amends for his long abstention. She paced wildly up and down the pavement. What would this lady think of her? She had given a promise, and a promise had always been a sacred thing with her. Was there no way in which she could manage? And then suddenly an idea came to her, and she ran as hard as she could back to her own house, rushed into the back room, opened her drawer, poured her little heap of savings into her purse, and hastened out to catch an eastward bound 'bus.

At Bond street she got out and sped on to the window where she had first undertaken this unhappy contract.

Thank God, the dress was still unsold in the window. She remembered that the lady had said that the measurements were correct. In five minutes more her whole savings had gone into the till of the wealthy retail firm, and she, with her great cardboard box, was driving at the top of her speed to Palace Gardens.

"My dear Alice," remarked her friend, who had dropped in early that morning, in order to criticise the costume, "you see it never does to trust people in that class of life. She said ten o'clock, and now it is five minutes past. They have no idea of the nature of a promise."

"No, I suppose not. Still, she is sure to come, for I have not paid her anything yet. Ah, here she is coming up the stairs, so she is not so very late after all."

The dress was duly unpacked, and Mrs. Alice Clive put it on at once, while her friend and the dressmaker walked slowly round her with sidelong heads, eyeing it up and down.

"Well, dear, how do you like it? It feels very comfortable and seems to sit well about the shoulders."

"Oh yes, I think it will do. I don't think, however, that the foulard is quite of the same quality as that which we saw in the shop."

"I assure you, madam, that it is."

"Well, Mrs. Raby, I am sure you will acknowledge that the lace is inferior."

"No, it is precisely the same."

The lady critic shrugged her shoulders.

"At least, there is no question as to the inferiority of the cut," said she. "I cannot refuse to believe my own eyes."

"Well, at least, it is not dear at that price."

"It is entirely a matter of taste," the other rejoined, "but I confess that I would rather pay fifteen guineas for the other than ten for this."

"Well, well, on the whole I am pretty well satisfied," said Mrs. Clive, and paid over the ten pounds to the silent, weary woman who stood before her.

But strange and wondrous are the ways of woman, and where is the man that shall grasp them? As she walked home, tired, footsore, the loser in time and in money, with all her little hopes shattered to ruins, and all to be built up once more, she saw a crowd of jeering boys at the corner of the Brompton road, and, peeping over their shoulders, she caught a glimpse of a horrid, crawling figure, a hatless head, and a dull, vacant, leering face. In an instant she had called a cab.

"It is my husband," said she, "he is ill. Help me get him into the cab, policeman. We live near by."

They thrust him into a four-wheeler, and she got in beside him, holding him up in her arms. His coat was covered with dust, and he mumbled and chuckled like an ape. As the cab drove on, she drew his head down upon her bosom, pushed back his straggling hair, and crooned over him like a mother over a baby.

"Did they make fun of him, then?" she cried. "Did they call him names? He'll come home with his little wifey, and he'll never be a naughty boy again."

Oh, blind, angelic, foolish love of woman! Why should men demand a miracle while you remain upon earth?—*Romance.*

A WAR REMINISCENCE.—"It was just this night thirty-three years ago when General Lee broke through our lines," said the old major, "but he'd never have done it only for one thing." "What was that?" inquired his eager listener. "He had the aid of a lot of Confederates!" said the major quickly. And then he waddled off, quite pleased to think there were still people on earth who hadn't heard his favorite joke.—*Puck.*

Of Interest to Women.

EDITED BY MISS F. V. DOANE.

Readers of this column who have items or recipes which they think might interest others are invited to send them for publication.

Bacteriology.

Increase.—Different species of bacteria increase by different methods, but by far the most common form of multiplication is by division. "The cellulose or outside membrane of a bacterium grows a partition through the middle of the cell," and thus two cells are formed, these separate, then there are "two of them." One observer noted that in this manner bacteria that occupied the space of one cubic inch, in five hours increased so as to fill a pint; this was under very favorable circumstances.

Classification.—There are different methods of classification; I have already noted the classification in respect to form. Bacteria are also classified with respect to their movements, their modes of multiplication, and in other ways, but by far the classification most interesting to our purpose is with regard to their influence on the human body. In this respect there are three classes, those that have no special influence and are entirely harmless, those that are a benefit, and those that do harm. Of those that are neither beneficial nor harmful it is not necessary to say anything. To those that are beneficial belong those bacteria in milk that produce cream, and that appear in making cheese. Harmful bacteria also appear in milk, and it is well for the housekeeper to know the conditions under which each kind of bacteria develop. This subject will of cussed in another paper.

What to Eat.

A lady who is an interested reader of this column of the JOURNAL sends the following clippings as of interest to housekepeers.

Celery is invaluable as a food for those suffering from any form of rheumatism, for diseases of the nerves, and nervous dyspepsia.

Lettuce for those suffering from insomnia.

Watercress is a remedy for scurvy.

Peanuts for indigestion. They are especially recommended for corpulant diabects. Peanuts are made into a wholesome and nutritious soup, are browned and used as coffee, are eaten as a relish simply baked, or are prepared and served as salted almonds.

Onions are almost the best nervine known, says the Housekeeper.

No medicine is so useful in cases of nervous prostration, and there is nothing else that will so quickly relieve and tone up a worn-out system. Onions are useful in all cases of coughs, colds, and influenza; in consumption, insomnia, hydrophobia, scurvy, gravel, and kindred liver complaints. Eaten every other day, they soon have a clearing and whitening effect on the complexion.

Spinace is useful to those with gravel.

Asparagus is used to induce perspiration.

Carrots for suffering from asthma.

Turnips for nervous disorders and scurvy.

Raw beef proves a great benefit to persons of frail constitution, and to those suffering from consumption. It is chopped fine, seasoned with salt, and heated by placing it in a dish of hot water. It assimilates rapidly and affords the best nourishment.

Eggs contain a large amount of nutriment in a compact, quickly available form. Beaten up raw with sugar, they are used to clear and strengthen the voice. With sugar and lemon juice the beaten white of eggs is to relieve hoarseness.

Honey is wholesome, strengthening, cleansing, healing and nourishing.

Fresh ripe fruits are excellent for purifying the blood and toning up the system. As specific remedies, oranges are aperient. Sour oranges are highly recommended for rheumatism.

Cranberries for erysipelas are used externally as well as internally.

Lemons for feverish thirst in sickness, for biliousness, low fever, rheumatism, coughs, colds, liver complaints, etc.

Blackberries as a tonic. Useful in all forms of diarrhoea.

Tomatoes are a powerful aperient for the liver, a sovereign remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion. Tomatoes are invaluable in all conditions of the system in which the use of calomel is indicated.

Figs are aperient and wholesome. They are said to be valuable as a food for those suffering from cancer; they are used externally as well as internally.

Apples are useful in nervous dyspepsia; they are nutritious, medicinal and vitalizing; they aid digestion, clear the voice, correct the acidity of the stomach, and are valuable in rheumatism, insomnia, and liver troubles. An apple contains as much nutriment as an potato, in a pleasanter and more wholesome form.

Grapes dissolve and dislodge gravel and calculi, and bring the stomach and bowels to a healthy conditon.

Pieplant is wholesome and aperient; is excellent for rheumatic sufferers, and useful for purifying the blood.

About the House.

Light scorch marks may be removed by simply moistening them with water and laying in the sun.

Tea hereafter must be, like coffee, percolated. Hence the teapot, beautiful and richly decorared, direct from China and Japan. Inside, a receptacle for the dry tea; then the boiling water is poured over, and it slowly drips through into the pot beneath. During this progress the gay little "cozy" of scarlet and gold is drawn over the covered pot to keep in the heat. What then? The perfection of tea, without any tannin.

This is one of those simple things which few people know of. If you are in a Pullman car get a pillow from the porter, put it on your lap and place your writing materials on it. The elasticity of the pillow will insure smoothness.

A good waterproof paper for covering jars used in preserving may be made by brushing over the paper with boiled linseed oil and suspending it over a line until dry.

Be careful where you keep flour. Like butter, it absorbs odors readily. It should not be kept in a place where there are onions, fish, vegetables, or other odorous substances, nor in a damp room or cellar. Keep it in a cool, dry, airy room where it will not be exposed to a freezing temperature nor to one above seventy degrees. Always sift the flour before using.

Milk applied once a week with a soft cloth freshens and preserves boots and shoes.

A lump of camphor in your clothes press will keep steel ornaments from tarnishing.

Salt fish are most quickly and best freshened by soaking in sour milk.

To renovate velvet, free it from dust by laying face down and whipping smartly; then brush with a soft hair brush; damp on the wrong side with borax water, and hang pile inward in the sunshine to dry, taking care that there is no fold or wrinkle on the line.

If a small piece of cloth folded double is put underneath buttons, particularly on children's clothing, they will not tear out so easily.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 10, 1896.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Call at E. B. Taylor's and get a sample of Groote's Dutch cocoa.

18 pounds granulated sugar $1.00; New Ponce molasses 50c; at Smith's Cash Grocery.

A large invoice of sterling silverware just received at Jeweler Barton's. New styles and low prices.

PALMER NEWS.

TRIED TO PAINT THE TOWN RED.

Two Men Shoot Revolvers in the Street, Defy Arrest, and Get Done Up.

William E. Mahoney and John E. Fulton are in Springfield jail awaiting the action of the superior court on charges of assault on L. W. Caryl with revolvers; and incidentally Mahoney is waiting for his jaw to get into shape so he can eat with comfort, while Fulton is hoping his eye will recover its normal condition by the time the court convenes in May. They claim Boston as their residence.

The men struck town about 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon with a horse which had evidently been driven hard, and hitched it in front of Barton's jewelry store. Mr. Barton noticed the condition of the animal and suggested that they cover it, which was done. They then went into the Converse House office, and after inquiring about the trains to Boston one of them threatened to shoot a cigarette from a man's mouth. They finally left the hotel however and went to the railroad station, shooting their revolvers in the air at the head of Commercial street and again near the bridge over the street. One of them was heard to make the remark that he'd like to see any officer take them in.

About 3.30 they entered Caryl's saloon and Mahoney asked for a drink, but was refused by the bartender. He asked if the place was not licensed, and on receiving an affirmative reply remarked that it would be a sorry looking place in about a minute if he didn't get a drink, but was again refused. Mr. Caryl, who had been informed that the men were about town and was looking for them, entered at this time, just as the fellow drew his revolver, a 38-calibre, and at once grabbed him. He managed to fire two shots however, one of which went into the floor and the other struck a post. Before he had time to fire a third something struck him; it was only a fist, but he went down in a heap, and was at once taken care of. In the meantime W. A. Fitzpatrick, John Manning and others who had been watching the affair from the outside came in and took care of Fulton; he was not so ugly as Mahoney, but also had a revolver and attempted to use it. Both men were pretty roughly handled before they would quiet down, and when an officer came to take them to the lockup they made no resistance, but went as peacefully as could be desired. At the lockup one was heard to remark, "We came to this town for some fun, and I guess we got it."

In the district court yesterday morning they waived examination and were bound over to the May term of the superior court in bonds of $1000 each, which they could not furnish.

It is thought that the men may be a part of the gang wanted for breaking into the Whitinsville bank last week, as one of them has been recognized by a Whitinsville barber as a man he shaved the day before the bank robbery. The fellows are wanted at Gilbertville for breaking into the station of the Boston and Maine road at Wheelwright on Wednesday morning. They hoped to get the pay roll for the paper mill, but secured only about $4.

Obscene Letters Through the Mails.

Post office inspector J. M. White of Boston paid a visit to Palmer on Wednesday, and before he left town interviewed a well-known resident on the subject of sending matter through the mails which is prohibited by the postal laws. He denied the charge, but the proof was so convincing that after the inspector left town he made haste to make his peace with the parties he had wronged and beg that the matter be dropped. Nothing but the charitableness of the receivers of the letters stands between the sender and a long term behind the bars.

Several months ago a young lady received a letter containing obscene poetry, and a request for an appointment to meet the writer. A fictitious name was signed, and the reply was to be sent to a certain post office box in Palmer. The box was watched and it was soon discovered that a well-known married man was getting the mail. Three weeks later the writer became anxious to get his first letter back, but it was not returned. A few weeks ago a young married woman received a letter which was simply abusive, but contained some particularly disparaging remarks. Her husband soon evolved a suspicion as to the sender, and sent the suspected party a business letter calling for an immediate response, which was received. The handwriting on the two was of course unlike, but the watermark in the paper was the same; both sheets had evidently been torn from the same pad of paper, but the first had not come off smoothly, little scallops being torn in the edge of the sheet; the pieces which had torn out were found on the edge of the business letter, and fitted exactly, affording conclusive proof of the author of the first letter. The handwriting and paper of this was the same as that received by the other young woman. Nothing was done about the matter until the writer of the letters commenced to circulate stories derogatory to the character of the husband, when the matter was placed in the hands of the authorities, with the result as stated above. The sender of the letters has apologized most humbly, and it is probable that nothing will be done so far as the local parties are concerned; what action the postal authorities will take remains to be determined.

The schools will commence again next Monday.

The Smith Grocery Co. is out with a new delivery wagon.

Mrs E B Taylor is visiting her mother in East Hartford, Ct.

G. A. Rice is building an addition to his house on Pleasant street.

Postmaster Royce has so far recovered as to be able to be out of doors.

Extensive repairs are being made on the roof of the Commercial block.

J. J. Helliwell is making extensive repairs on the inside of his house on Knox street.

Miss Blanche Willard and Miss Clara French spent part of the week in Monson.

Miss L H. Brigham will give her talk on Saxony at Barre, Vt., next Wednesday evening.

Rev. C. R. Minard has moved from the Weeks House to Mrs. Capen's on Park street.

Mrs. Mary A. Thompson has been making extensive repairs on her houses on Pine street.

Miss Mamie Converse of Stafford Springs has been visiting Miss Harriet Coleman.

Mrs. C. F. Burke of Norwich, Ct., has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. D. Holbrook.

S. W. Smith was called to North Attleboro to-day on account of the death of his sister.

L. C. Snow is building an addition to his house at Shearer's Corner, making two tenements.

Miss Nellie G. Finerty spent the past week in Warren, and is spending this week in Springfield.

The theme of the sermon at the Universalist church next Sunday morning will be "Our salvation."

Good Cheer lodge of the Daughters of Rebekah will have a social at the meeting next Tuesday evening.

Mr. Sherman is moving from the Studley farm east of the village to the first house beyond the Point of Rocks.

The regular monthly meeting of the Palmer Business and Social Club will be held next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Services at St. Thomas's Catholic church next Sunday will be at the usual hours, 8.30 and 10.30 a. m., 3 and 7.30 p. m.

O. W. Studley will sell a quantity of household goods at auction at his house on Central street the 18th, at 1 o'clock p. m.

Miss Sarah Byrne, formerly of the JOURNAL composing room, was married at Middletown, Ct., Wednesday to Hugh Dolan of Ware.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Brown will celebrate the 25th anniversary of their marriage next Tuesday evening at their home on West Main street.

The machinery and real estate of the Rogers-Osgood Hat Co. were bid off last Saturday by F. F. Marcy for $56 above the incumbrances.

W. H. Small, superintendent of schools, gives a lecture in Willimantic to-night, in the high school lecture course, his subject being, "Reading for profit."

The collection at St. Paul's church last Sunday was for the benefit of those members of the choir who give their services, and amounted to nearly $60.

A. B. Sparrow of Shirley, who published the last Palmer directory in 1892 and one for Monson in 1894, will begin work soon on a joint directory of the two towns.

The Order of the Eastern Star will have an entertainment at its meeting this evening, which will include a farce, followed by a collation, for Masons and their families.

At the meeting of the selectmen on Monday J. P. Eastman, Thomas Roche and G. H. Justin of Palmer, and C. E. Shumway of Bondsville were appointed special police.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "The Christian priesthood." In the evening there will be a question-box service, under the care of the Men's Sunday Evening club.

The annual district missionary church banquet will be held at St. Paul's church on the evening of the 21st. The committee of arrangements consists of William Merriam, G. F. Sedgwick, Mrs. John Helliwell, Mrs. W. P. French.

Mrs. S. C. Hunt returned last night from Fort Valley, Ga., where she has been the past winter with her daughter, Mrs. A. E. Barlow, of Worcester, who has been South for her health. Mrs. Barlow expects to return in about a month.

The Young People's association of St. Thomas's church will hold an Easter Kermess in the opera house next Friday evening, with vocal and instrumental music, reading, dancing, refreshments, etc.; the Palmer orchestra will furnish music.

A number of horses were sold at auction at the Weeks House stables last week, and among the purchasers were W. A. Breckenridge and W. H. Williams, whose animals died on Monday and Tuesday of this week. Clark & Hastings purchased a new pair for their delivery team.

The month of March was the banner month of the past eight years for the number of tramps at the lockup, 103 having been entertained; 37 more were lodged in the first eight days of April. The oldest was 52 and the youngest 14; there were a number 19 or 20 years old, the average age being about 30, the youngest lot of tramps seen in years.

The Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society is receiving returns from the circulars sent out last week asking for contributions toward wiping out the deficit of last fall, and hopes to have the full amount soon. It is understood that on the raising of this amount depends the fate of the fair next September, there being a feeling among the officers that unless this is raised there will be little encouragement for them in trying to prepare for another cattle show.

At the Democratic caucus last evening H. C. Strong was chairman and Richard Twiss secretary. The delegates chosen were: State, T. W. Kenefick, C. A. Brown, H. C. Strong, Maurice Moriarty, J. F. Twiss and John Loftus; congressional, T. J. Moran, M. E. Keefe, Charles McManamy, F. D. Barton, E. P. Brown and F. L. Pierce. It was voted to recommend the state delegation to support a resolution favoring the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people.

At the Congregational church last Sunday the pastor announced that he should let the congregation preach the sermon, and after a short talk gave them an opportunity to wipe out the debt of the parish, with the understanding that if more than sufficient was pledged the surplus was to be expended for music. The pledges were started at $25, and dropped by $5 notches till that sum was reached, then to $1. It took only a few moments to provide for the debt and leave a snug sum for music, about $500 being pledged.

District Deputy Fred R. Sistare of Springfield installed these officers of the Odd Fellows lodge Wednesday evening: N. G., E. C. Buffington; V. G., C. E. Alden; R. S., G. H. Bray; treasurer, A. L. Hills; P. S., L. G. Parkhurst; warden, G. H. Miller; conductor, H. E. Crofton; O. G., F. O. Royce; I. G., C. A. Royce; R. S. N. G., A. F. Stone; L. S. N. G., C. L. Johnson; R. S. V. G, H. K. Ferrill; L. S. V. G., M. D. Paige; R. S. S., A. W. Lloyd; L. S. S., F. W. Sawyer; chaplain, D. G. Buskey; P. G., L. R. Holden.

A woman, a large boy, an empty molasses hogshead, a business wagon and an ash heap were a combination which made fun for the spectators in the rear of the Holden block on Main street Tuesday forenoon. The woman and the boy were on the seat of the wagon, with the hogshead safely stowed behind them, but in attempting to drive out a short turn caused a general mixup of all but the horse. No particular damage was done, and nothing was broken but some of the commandments, which the boy shattered into fragments in short order.

The annual fire district meeting will be held next Tuesday afternoon in the district court room. The firemen held a meeting Monday evening and nominated this ticket: Prudential committee, W. E. Stone, Rufus Flynt, J. L. Wilder; chief engineer, G. A. Bills; first assistant, C. E. Fuller; second assistant, A. E. Fitch; clerk and treasurer, F. D. Barton; auditor, C. E. Fish. The articles which are likely to call out discussion are those to see if interest will be added to taxes not paid after a certain date, to see about rehanging the fire alarm bell, and to see if rubber coats and boots shall be purchased for the firemen.

Subscribers to the service of the telephone company are righteously kicking in regard to the service on the Monson line after the electric lights are started in the evening. The Monson line has never of late years worked very satisfactorily, and now it is almost impossible to talk with that town after the electric lights are turned on, the buzzing which is heard rendering conversation impossible. The electric company claims that the telephone wires were placed on its poles in Monson without permission, and that it has nothing to do with the matter. It would seem that the telephone company might do something to give its patrons the service for which they pay, and are entitled to.

Two wheelmen started for a ride last Sunday, and after pedaling to Monson and finding fairly good roads decided to keep on to Stafford. But alas! the roads from Monson to that borough were different, and they had to push through mud or walk a good share of the way, and the return trip was the same as far as Monson. From there the roads were good to Palmer, but it was the first long ride of the season for the unfortunate bikers, and the saddles didn't fit them and they didn't fit the saddles, so they concluded that the most comfortable means of getting home would be to walk—at least one of them did. There were two business men Monday who made no complaint about taking their meals off a shelf, and who will take a few more short rides before they venture on a 40-mile run again.

District Court.

Two civil cases were entered last Saturday: William A. Graham of Palmer against the Willey Company of Springfield, and C. K. Gamwell of Palmer against C. E. Dewey of the same place; both suits were action of contract.

In the criminal court on Monday Thomas and Charles Krugni of Thorndike, for an assault on John and Annie Pijtko, paid fines of $15 and 20. The affair was the outcome of an Easter celebration at the house of the Pijtkos; they had a sick child, and when the celebration became too boisterous requested less noise, but got more and a "scrap." The Krugnis announced to the court that they were simply celebrating Easter; they always celebrated it with beer and eggs, and then didn't get drunk again until Christmas. Frank and Stephen Matera, for disturbing the peace at the same time, paid fines of $10 each.

Joseph Bronskey commenced his Easter celebration Saturday night, but it lasted over into Monday, when he smashed the glass in the windows at the home of John Szhultz in Three Rivers, broke in the front door, assaulted John and his wife Annie and nearly tore the clothes off the former. He paid a fine of $10 on Tuesday for drunkenness, and on a charge of assault was released on probation, having satisfied the Szhultzs for the damage done at their place.

Yesterday Joseph Hall of Monson was sent to the house of correction for three months for drunkenness; this was his fourth appearance in about two years.

BONDSVILLE.

Look it it up—Moore's clock sale adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Johnson spent Easter in Chelsea.

Ames Slate spent part of last week with friends here.

Thomas Scanlon has moved his family to Springfield.

Mrs. A. L. Squier and son Donald of Amherst are visiting E. E. Ryther.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles White of Amherst spent Sunday with Mrs. Fred Alden.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Macomber of Northampton are guests of O. A. Parent.

The W. C. T. U. will meet next Thursday at 3 p. m. with Mr. Warren Fisherdick.

Edwin Barrett has moved his family to Willimantic, where he has purchased a farm.

There will be no services at the Methodist church next Sunday on account of conference.

Wallace Knowlton was home from Worcester School of Technology part of the week.

Bond and Jenks have closed their bakery. Mr. Sherry, the baker, is ill with grippe and is unable to work.

Miss Maggie Landers is home from Westfield Normal, and has accepted a school in Belchertown.

Miss Mamie Donovan of Ware and William Donovan of Indian Orchard spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. William Donovan.

PALMER CENTER.

Horace Stimson is out again after a sick spell.

Richard Wright has left town, and will have charge of the "Clark Fenton" farm, now owned by Mr. Ellithorpe.

Mrs. William Smith and children left Friday for her old home in New York state, where she will spend some weeks. Her brother Henry accompanied her; he will remain there.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Crimmings have the sympathy of a large circle of friends in the death Saturday night from Bright's disease of Nellie, their youngest daughter, a bright, affectionate child, dearly loved by all with whom she came in contact, a gentle, patient sufferer through a severe sickness. She would have been 13 years old had she lived until May.

Sudden Death of William Miller.

The community was greatly shocked Monday to hear that William Miller had died that morning at his home on the Warren road, of pneumonia and diphtheria. He was not considered dangerously sick, and did not take to his bed till Sunday afternoon, dying at 7 a. m. Monday. About five minutes before he died he asked his wife for a drink, and as she hastened to give it to him she saw a change, and calling a friend who was with her returned to find him dead. He was nearly 44 years old and leaves a wife, the daughter of Horace Smith, and one child, a boy not a year old, one brother, a number of sisters, and his mother, who made her home with him. He will be greatly missed, as he was respected by all with whom he had any dealings as an honest, upright man.

THREE RIVERS.

See Moore's clock sale advertisement.

Mrs. G. S. Butler left Tuesday for New York.

Herbert Willis went Monday to attend the funeral of his father in Ware.

Mrs E. M. Orcutt has been visiting friends in Monson for the past few days.

Henry Freak left Monday for Boston, where he has enlisted in the navy.

Mrs. R. E. Burlingame of Baptist Hill has been quite sick, but is now recovering.

The Ladies' Home Circle met in the vestry of the Union church last Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Thos. Frame, who has been visiting friends and relatives in Springfield, returned last Monday.

A party of men went out spearing the other night and had very good luck, catching 90 fish.

William Kuss is seriously ill with an attack of appendicitis at his home on the Palmer road.

Mrs. E. Norcross has returned to her home after a stay of two weeks with Mrs. J. Burlingame on Baptist Hill.

Frank Upham of Meriden, Ct., who has been visiting friends and relatives here, returned home last Saturday.

Joseph Geer, who has been living at Central Village, Ct., for two years, has returned to his farm in South Belchertown.

Miss Mary Trombley and Willie Trombley of Indian Orchard, who have been the guests of Mrs. S. P. Gauthier, returned Monday.

Mr. Korff, who has been working in the Palmer mill, has resigned his position there and will soon begin work on his farm in Sodom.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning at 10 45 there will be preaching by Rev. C. R. Minard of Palmer; baptism at the close of the sermon. In the evening Rev. W. W. Main of Boston will give a lecture on Sunday school work, illustrated by the stereopticon.

D. Remi, aged 53 years, died at his late home on Main street Monday. The funeral accurred last Wednesday afternoon. The society of Cercle Canadien, of which he was a member, attended. About 100 men were in line. He was buried in the French cemetery. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.

A Polander of Monson, who came to visit some of his friends in this place, created quite a disturbance here Monday. He became intoxicated and tried to get into a fight with everybody he met, but was finally knocked down and jumped upon. The fellow then went to one of the houses belonging to Mr. Potter and succeeded in getting into trouble there also. After breaking four panes of glass and creating a general disturbance he was arrested by Officer Manning. He claimed that $200 had been stolen from him.

THORNDIKE.

Moore's clock sale adv.; have you seen it?

Miss Eva Garland of Merrick is visiting here.

Michael Fusdail of Springfield is in town visiting with relatives.

A new front is soon to be put into the store occupied by E. J. Kelley.

Mrs. H. T. Bishop spent part of the week in Springfield, visiting friends.

John Scott and family of Springfield spent Easter with Mr. and Mrs. George Whiting.

Mrs. George Whiting and daughter Jessie have returned after spending a week with friends in Springfield.

Dr. M. W. Kelliher of Pawtucket, R. I., formerly of Thorndike, was in town during the week for a short stay.

Mrs. Avery of Goshen, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. G. M. Gerrish, has returned to her home.

Miss Kate Toomey of Springfield, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. William Lawton, has returned to her home.

Edward Longtine went to Warren this week to attend the wedding of his cousin, John Cummings, and acted as best man.

Several from this place attended the funeral of Miss Nellie Crimmins of Palmer Center, which took place Monday afternoon.

The ladies of the village who were contemplating holding a leap year ball have abandoned the idea, for the present at least.

Sunday being a pleasant day, large congregations were present at all the churches in this village, and many new and pretty Easter gowns were visible.

Through an error the names of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Adams were omitted from the list of those who were present at Mrs. Isaac Gerald's reception last week.

The millinery openings which were held here on Friday and Saturday evenings last were largely attended, and many handsome hats and bonnets were displayed.

Marcus T. Hitchcock of Springfield and Herbert Hitchcock of Lynn were in town on Wednesday for a short stay. It is understood that the Hitchcock property on Commercial street will soon be offered for sale.

The following spent Easter Sunday in town: Miss Maggie Hartnett from Springfield, Miss Mary Keefe from Warren, Mrs. Mahoney from West Warren, Dennis Crowley from Worcester, and Mary Moran from Warren.

The following players have been selected and will no doubt make up the ball team for the season, which will open here next month: Longtine, c.; Duggan, p.; Connor, s. s.; Sugrue, 1b; Riley, 2b.; unknown, 3b; Chapman and Roche in the field

Boy Shot by a Playmate.

Freddie LaFarrar, a lad of 15, was accidentally shot in the leg just above the knee yesterday afternoon by a younger lad named Rouillard while shooting at a target with a 22-calibre rifle. The ball entered the fleshy part of the leg and was found somewhat flattened, having struck the bone. He was attended by Dr. LaFountain, and no serious results are expected.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, April 8, 1896.

The committee to redistrict the state for councillors and senators has been announced. There are eight Senate members and 24 Representatives. Two of the eight and six of the 24, or just one-fourth in each case, are Democrats. This is giving them their full proportion in each branch, according to membership, though not nearly as many as they would have on the basis of their proportion to the total vote of the state. The Senate members are Galloupe of Essex, Maccabe of Suffolk, Quinn of Suffolk, Burns of Middlesex, Irwin of Hampshire, Cook of Worcester, Soule of Bristol and Chase of Hampden. The House members are Bouthwell of Malden, Adams of Framingham, Quirk of Boston, Dickinson of Cambridge, Sanderson of Lynn, Moriarty of Worcester, Utley of Brookline, McCarthy of Boston, Tuttle of Boston, Brown of Gloucester, Fairbank of Warren, Holden of Boston, Roper of Lowell, Trafton of Somerset, T. F. Keenan of Boston, Roberts of Chelsea, Bailey of Newbury, Flynn of Lawrence, King of Monson, Howard of Clinton, Kelliher of Boston, Flint of Wakefield, Harding of Orange, Tilton of Brockton.

The western members feel that they have been slighted. Not a member from Berkshire county is on, either in the House or Senate. Five counties are unrepresented in the House list,—Berkshire, Hampshire, Barnstable, Dukes and Nantucket. Other wise the House members are divided as follows: Suffolk, seven; Middlesex, five; Essex, four; Worcester, three; and Norfolk, Bristol, Hampden, Franklin and Plymouth, one each. In the metropolitan district are 11 of the 24, and the country members some of them are disposed to feel that they are regarded as of little account compared with Boston and its suburbs. It does seem as if the geographical proportions might have been observed more carefully, for a matter of this sort needs the practical advice of men who are severally familiar with the local conditions existing in every country in the state. General intelligence is not a sufficient qualification for such a committee as this. Nine of the House members are new this year, and some of them are not prominent enough to be thought of at once as the most suitable ones for such important work as this.

Of course it will be the effort of the committee to have all the contests settled before the redistricting bill is reported, for if once either branch begins to tear in pieces the plan, there is no knowing where the trouble will end. There will be many personal and municipal ambitions to settle, besides the political complications, but it is to be hoped that such a gerrymander as the last will never be perpetrated by the Legislature again.

The report of the taxation committee on the petition of the Anti-Double Taxation League for the exemption of foreign corporation stocks from double taxation was made in the House on Wednesday. It is in favor of the exemption, and there are three dissenters,—Senator Burns of Middlesex, and Representatives J. H. Mellen of Worcester and Clarke of Wellesley. The first and last are Republicans, and Mellen is a Democrat, so there is no party politics in the dissent. Col. Clarke is the secretary of the Home Market Club. This is the first time since the change was agitated that there has been a straight majority of the committee in favor of the exemption. Mr. Humphrey of Dedham of the committee voted at first against the bill, but he did so because he wanted the question of taxation to be examined by a recess committee or commission. When he found that he could not have that, he voted in favor of the bill. It is certain that there will be a vigorous fight against the bill, for the granger interest will be against it, tooth and nail, as it has been in all the years since it was proposed. There is a great prejudice against tax-dodgers, and though a strong case should be made out against the injustice of taxing property twice, yet the prejudice which has hitherto been sufficient to defeat the bill might very likely win another success. The committee has voted against the further exemption of implements of trade, Mr. Mellen of Worcester dissenting, and the fact that the committee does not propose to exempt artisans further, but does propose this exemption, will tend to hurt the chances of the pending bill.

It is possible that the session will be prolonged by the introduction of the elevated railroad problem in Boston, for attorneys of heavy capitalists of New York and Boston, of whom J. Pierrepoint Morgan is said to be the head,—and these attorneys include ex-Gov. Russell and, it is said, Attorney General Olney, though this may be a mistake, for Lewis S. Dabney who is in the case. Mayor Quincy, Chairman Crocker of the subway commission, Attorney General Knowlton and Speaker Meyer were in consultation with Gov. Wolcott on Wednesday forenoon, but nothing was done which could be given out for publication. It is said from the inside that the West End railway, on which the capitalists in question have an option of a majority of the stock, wants to control the subway so that no other corporation shall have the right to use it. Then if the subway is a success in relieving the congestion of Tremont street, there will be no occasion for using the rights which they hold, but if the subway does not succeed then they will be ready to proceed and build an elevated road. There is evidently much capital behind the scheme, and there is much danger that the interests of the public will not be looked after as they should be. Precious little consideration is shown for the public when such great concerns are after special privileges.

The druggists, temperance men, and the board of registration in pharmacy have had the first round in a sharp fight in which the druggists have come out first best by the vote of 61 to 82. The question was over the bill which repeals the act of 1894 to forbid the issue of druggists' liquor licenses to any but registered pharmacists, and puts the licenses in the hands of the state board, and which substitutes for it a weaker measure under which the licenses are to be issued by the local authorities without any action on the part of the state board. It must be said that the arguments for the new bill consisted more in denunciation of the previous act than in a demonstration of the superiority of the proposed substitute. The debate made it very evident that the druggists had lobbied the House very effectively. One who is familiar with legislative proceedings had no need of being told that many members had been seen or written to by their druggist constituents and asked to use their influence for the defeat of the bill. The matter goes to the bottom of the House calendar, where it will not be reached for two or three weeks. In the meantime, if the people who are opposed to liquor selling by druggists have any interest in the defeat of the bill and in the maintenance of the present law, they can get in their work upon the members and offset that which has been done by the druggists.

The question of a southern union station in Boston is awakening much interest, and the opposition to the plans of the railroad officials is much greater than it was when they were first announced. Assistant Secretary Hamlin of the treasury department is the most active man of the opposition, and he is doing much to defeat the bill. But it is felt that the railroad committee is on the side of the proposed station on the site of the New York and New England station, and that some sort of bill for that site will be reported.

The Senate has had its first round over the appropriation for the gypsy moth, and has settled upon $100,000, thus rejecting the figure of $200,000, which the commission thinks is necessary for the extermination of the pest, and the $50,000 which was believed to be enough by those who are opposed to the policy of the commission and who think that the moth will be very dangerous as long as the state appropriates money wherewith to exterminate it. But it would seem as if Secretary Sessions made out a good case. No one who knows him will suspect him of being dishonest. The matter goes to the finance committee, and they will reopen the whole case.

The House began forenoon sessions on Wednesday, and most of the committees are through with their hearings. LANDON.

BORN.

At Palmer, 6th, a daughter to E. C. Buffington.

MARRIED.

At Monson, 7th, by Rev. F. S. Hatch, Robert R. Cushman and Mabelle K. Flynt.

At Ware, 7th, by Rev. James Boyle, Thomas F. Murphy of West Ware and Johana Currie of Ware.

DIED.

At Palmer, 6th, William Miller, 44.
At Palmer Center, 4th, Nellie Crimmins, 13.
At Monson, 3d, Thomas Roberts, 76.
At Monson, 8th, Bertha, 26, wife of F. G. Tobey.
At Belchertown, 4th, George C. Goodwin, 53.
At Wales, 6th, Mrs. Thomas Lewis.
At Gallion, Ohio, 5th, Alonzo C. Squier, 71, brother of the late John A. Squier of Palmer.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE.—Plymouth Rock and Buff Cochin cockerels; also eggs for hatching. tf-38 RALPH LEGRO, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Cherry chamber set, black walnut extension dining table, and kitchen range, all in good order. Enquire at house of C. B. FISKE.

FARM TO LET—Known as the Colonel King farm, in the eastern part of Palmer. For further particulars inquire of 1-2 P. PLIMPTON, Palmer.

AGENTS WANTED.—Live up to date farmers to sell a high grade fertilizer to farmers. Large commissions paid. Address with references P. O. Box 1804, Boston, Mass. 2-2

FOR SALE.—1 good work horse 9 years old, weighs about 1100 lbs. 2 express wagons, 1 top carriage, 1 concord buggy. 1-2 SHAW BROS., Three Rivers.

FOR SALE.—White and yellow pine wood, $2.50 per cord, delivered. Plymouth Rock and Brown Leghorn eggs for setting. 4-2 H. CHAPMAN, Palmer.

PASTURE of 28 acres, well fenced, to rent, or will take stock to pasture by the week, at a low price. ROAD CART and skeleton wagon for sale. tf-1 D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Estate of the late Mrs. Evans; frame house of 10 rooms; large barn; wash room and woodshed combined; 13 acres land, mowing, pasturing; fruit trees, etc. Address, "ESTATE," JOURNAL Office.

—— ROSES. ——

PINKS, - - - - 30c Dozen
DAFFODILS, - - - - 35c "
ROMAN HYACINTHS, - - - 35c "
All kinds of floral designs made at 8*48 BLODGETT'S GREENHOUSE.

EGGS from Chapin's barred and white Plymouth Rocks. Best pens of barred $2 per 13. Good pens $1 per 13. White $1.50 per 13. 30 eggs double the price of 13. Large early laying stock. Winners at Palmer, Springfield, Stafford and other fairs. GEORGE A. CHAPIN, Hampden, Mass. tf-1

SNOW WHITE BAKING POWDER, 1 pound can with tin tea kettle, only 10c. W. E STONE, Main street, Palmer.

CARPET CLEANING.

Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge. 26 52 GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

TOWN OF PALMER.
FIRE DISTRICT MEETING.
COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss.

To the qualified voters of Fire District No. 1 of Palmer. You are hereby notified to meet at the court room of the District Court of Eastern Hampden in said Palmer, on Tuesday, the fourteenth day of April current, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to act on the following articles, viz.—

ARTICLE 1. To choose a moderator to preside at said meeting.

ART. 2. To choose a clerk, treasurer, prudential committee, board of engineers and all other officers and committees that may be necessary for the ensuing year, and give them instructions.

ART. 3. To hear the report of the treasurer, prudential committee and board of engineers, and act on the same.

ART. 4 To raise and appropriate such sums of money as may be necessary to pay the expenses of the Fire Department and annual rental of the Palmer Water Company.

ART. 5. To see what action the District will take toward paying the board of engineers, firemen and treasurer, for the ensuing year, and raise and appropriate such sums of money as may be necessary.

ART. 6. To see what action the District will take towards authorizing the collector to add interest to taxes paid after Sept. 1st of the ensuing year.

ART. 7. To see if the District will authorize its treasurer to borrow money in anticipation of the taxes for the ensuing year, the same to be paid from said taxes.

ART. 8. To see what action the District will take towards buying rubber boots for the use of the Fire Department, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

ART. 9. To see if the District will take any action regarding the rehanging of the fire alarm bell, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Given under my hand this third day of April, A. D., 1896.

F. D. BARTON, Clerk
2-1 of Fire District No. 1 of Palmer.

WANTED.—EXPERIENCED OPERATORS on Wilcox & Gibbs straw sewing machines on men's and boys' hats. Also trimmers for the same. Plenty of work and a long season. 5-51 NELSON & LADOW, Upton, Mass.

Good looking people

usually have good teeth. LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER will keep the teeth white, gums healthy and breath pure.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8 30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

WALL PAPERS,
MOULDINGS, ETC.,
AT MASON'S, PALMER.

We make friends of our customers and customers of our friends. . . . . .

Transient trade is all right for a superstructure, but steady custom is the foundation of a business—that's what we have worked for. We have given prices which have attracted you and treatment which will hold you—doing this we disprove the old statement that "there is friendship in business." A man had better try to get along without customers than without friends. We knew a man once—but that's another story—so is this:

Big cut in canned goods.

4 cans peas,	- -	25c
4 "	Maine sweet corn,	25c
4 "	lima beans, -	25c
3 "	clams, - -	25c
1 one lb. can	Cleveland's royal baking powder,	40c
1 can	condensed milk,	10c
1 "	grated pineapple,	10c
1 "	peaches, - -	10c

Golden Drip Syrup, 26c gallon.
(Bring jug.)

This week we are selling a 12c package of Quaker pancake flour for 5c. 2 lb. package. Every package is guaranteed fresh and put up by Quaker Oats People.

J. F. Foley,

Corner Walnut and Main streets,
. . . PALMER, MASS.

LADIES' KID BUTTON SHOES—$1.50. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

J. H. Rogers Carriage Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF
Carriages,
AND DEALERS IN
Carriages of every description.

33 to 39 Sanford St., SPRINGFIELD.

We manufacture and carry in stock the finest line of carriages in New England. Come and look over our stock.

A FINE LINE OF SECOND HAND VEHICLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND . . . .

at very low prices.

OUR SPRING

Millinery Opening Continues.

You may reasonably expect every season better and better from us. This season you will be astonished as to the LEAP ahead we have taken.

The Best Style—first.
The Finest Exclusive Millinery—next.
The LOWEST PRICES—last, but not least.

Everybody cordially invited.

S. LEVISON,

350 Main St., SPRINGFIELD.

ANTI-RUST TIN WARE. Dust pans, coffee pots, dippers, milk pails, etc. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

CHERRY BALSAM

Cures coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Others use it, we ask you to try it.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
next to Post Office,
PALMER.

Don't invite disappointment by experimenting. Depend on One Minute Cough Cure and you have immediate relief. It cures croup. The only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. LeGro & Lynde.

INGRAIN CARPETS, 25c to 75c a yard. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. LeGro & Lynde.

BRASS SASH RODS, 3c a foot. Extension rods, 15c each. Drapery poles, 5 feet, 10c each. Drapery pole trimmings, 15c a set. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Soothing, healing, cleansing, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the enemy to sores, wounds and piles, which it never fails to cure. Stops itching and burning. Cures chapped lips and cold-sores in two or three hours. LeGro & Lynde.

CEYLON TEA—$1 per pound. Delicate flavors. Use one-fourth amount of 50c teas. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.
Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

New goods for spring.

Have you seen our line of

SPRING CAPES?

Beautiful silks and velvets, made in the latest styles. How can they do otherwise than please?

SEPARATE SKIRTS,
made from serges and crepons, perfect fitting and durable.

FIGURED MOHAIRS,
dainty novelties, and a complete line of wash goods can be found upon our counters.

What are they using for trimming? Everything Gimps, laces, and an endless variety of ribbons. See our stocks for all the novelties of the season.

NEW LINES OF GLOVES,
in tans, steel and mode shades. Don't fail to see our lines before purchasing.

D. L. BODFISH,

Cross Block,
PALMER.

RIDICULOUS!

The prices at which I propose to close out my whole line of clocks. I want the room they occupy, and have made prices which you'd think were an error of the printer if I'd quote them here; they are simply ridiculous. But you don't care as long as you get a clock for half of the price marked on the same goods yesterday and to-day. You'll be surprised to find how much of a clock a dollar—even less—will buy. If you want a clock come in and let's talk it over. I've all kinds, from the nickel alarm to the fine parlor.

This sale commences to-morrow—Saturday, April 11,—and closes Saturday night, April 18. . . . . .

I've got the clocks, you've got the money—let's trade.

MOORE, THE JEWELER, HOLDEN'S BLOCK, PALMER.

New Goods Just Opened.
Spring, 1896. ◆◆◆◆◆

A FINE LINE OF
Wash Goods,
Table Linen,
Napkins and Towels.
Goblin and
Pongee Draperies.
A VERY FULL ASSORTMENT OF
Dress Linings,
Buttons
and Braids.

IN OUR Grocery Department we have a great variety of FANCY GOODS.

IN CANNED GOODS the quality ranges from the cheapest to the best goods canned, and the prices guaranteed to be as low as any dealer in town. Call and see for yourselves.

J. B. SHAW,

FEENEY'S BLOCK, PALMER.

The Latest Goods

for men is what we want to talk about. Only give us an opportunity and we'll convince you that we have everything you need at this season. Call and see what we have, that's all we ask. The neckwear we have chosen for your inspection isn't to be duplicated in any near-by place. The new creations are simply wonderful—can't begin to describe them, you'll have to see them.

The Spring Hats,

Have you noticed 'em? Missed it if you haven't; all the popular makes in derbys, and those soft flanges for such as prefer them.

Fancy Shirts

are more varied in design than ever. You can't fail to be pleased with what we've selected for you. Of course those who come first will have the pick of the stock. We may be able to duplicate the figures and we may not. Better not put off your seeing them.

C. K. Gamwell, Palmer, Mass.

FOR COMFORT,
BUY A . . .
HOT WATER BAG,
At... LeGro & Lynde's, Druggists,
Next to Post Office

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 10, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

ANNUAL TOWN MEETING.

License for the First Time in 20 Years—The Vote in Detail.

William J. Ricketts was chosen moderator of the town meeting on Monday, but he was not present when the choice was announced, and there was some delay before he presented himself.

Article three was first taken up, and Julius N. Graves and George A. Harvey were chosen surveyors of lumber; Lyman C. Flynt and Harrison Howe, measurers of wood and bark; Harrison Howe, sealer of weights and measures; Edward P. Newton, John C. Maguire and Joel H. Thompson, field drivers.

Rev. James Tufts said that he noticed in the selectmen's report that the $300 which was appropriated last year for the suppression of the illegal sales of liquor had not been used, and he would like to enquire if the selectmen thought there was no liquor sold in town. To this Arthur D. Norcross replied that he presumed that there was liquor sold, but doubted if there was as much sold as was reported to be. There was quite a skirmish over this matter.

The list of jurors as prepared by the selectmen was accepted, with the exception of Dr. Perlin W. Soule, who was excused on the ground of profession. Rev. Harry Blackford made a strong speech in favor of enforcing the liquor law, and nominated as a prosecuting committee Joel H. Thompson, Horace Squier and Charles C. Keep. Frank E. Morris proposed that the sum of $750 be appropriated for carrying on the work, and the motion was carried. It was voted that the dog money should be used for schools.

When the question of the appropriation for schools came up there was some lively scrapping. As has been mentioned in the JOURNAL, the farmers to a considerable extent oppose the closing of the out district schools, and there seemed to be an impression among them at the meeting that they were the victims of some sort of a grudge. The transportation item in which $400 was asked for seemed to them to be altogether unnecessary, and George M. Severy moved that the sum be struck out, and it was so voted. Dr. N. W. Rand made a good speech in favor of the system as adopted by the school board, saying that no schools where there were more than four pupils had been closed with the exception of East Hill, and that was with the consent of all the parents except one; that better results were obtained where there were but one or two classes in a school than where there were a dozen or more; that an experienced teacher could do better work than an inexperienced one, and that it was cheaper to transport scholars than to keep open a school for so small a number. A. Haskell White thought that personal reasons might have entered into the matter, and wanted the entire appropriation cut down. Rev. F. S. Hatch asked for light on the matter, and moved that $375 be appropriated, and to this the majority agreed. A. D. Norcross spoke in favor of an appropriation of $6000 for roads, as this is the average sum which the roads have annually cost for some time. He also spoke in favor of macadam for Main street, and divided the sum named thus: $4000 for highways, $2000 for macadam. This seemed to be pleasing to the voters in general, and the appropriation was so made. It was voted to appropriate $2000 for the support of the poor; $300 for the library; $1300 for discount on taxes, with a discount of 5 per cent on taxes paid on or before August 1, par to January 1, 1897, and 6 per cent interest after that date; salary of tax-collector, $175; for sidewalks the sum of $500 was appropriated; for street lighting, $1575; cemeteries, $800. In regard to the last-named appropriation Arthur D. Ellis said that he thought that the town could afford to be generous at this time, when so much was to be done by outside money; and Rev. F. S. Hatch spoke of the vile condition in which the town tomb is. He said that at a recent funeral when the body was to be placed in the tomb the bearers were obliged to procure rubber boots before they could enter, the water was so deep. Appropriation for Memorial day, $100; for fire department supplies and pay of firemen, $300. It was voted to lease the land on which the engine house stands for nine years at an annual rental of $22.50; to authorize the town treasurer to borrow money if necessary for use; to appropriate for interest on water bonds, $2400; miscellaneous, $3000, and $3000 was voted to be taken from the corporation bank tax for the contingent fund.

George H. Foskit had charge of the ballot box and William H. Anderson of the check list. The license issue had been looked upon as "mighty onsartin," by many; there were others who were sure that as the town had gone no-license for some 20 years it was sure to do so again. The result was license by five votes. The choice of town officers is pleasing to the town in general, but the talk heard on the streets is largely in regard to the license vote.

The result of the vote was as follows, a star indicating election:

TOWN CLERK.

*Carlos M. Gage,	508		

TOWN TREASURER.

*Edward D. Cushman,	510		

TAX COLLECTOR.

*Ralph Clifford,	277	Charles E. Smith,	256

SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF THE POOR.

*A. D. Norcross,	403	L. C. Flynt,	245
*G. H. Foskit,	385	O. E. Bradway,	160
*W. H. Bugbee,	365		

ASSESSORS.

*C. C Keep,	340	O. E. Bradway,	210
*W. L. Ricketts,	357	Chester Blanchard,	195
*Harrison Howe,	365	R. N. Hayes,	166

SCHOOL COMMITTEE FOR THREE YEARS.

*Harry Blackford,	319	William Sutcliffe,	217
*N. W. Rand,	255	Lee Blanchard,	107

WATER COMMISSIONER FOR THREE YEARS.

*W. H. Gifford,	423		

CEMETERY COMMISSIONER FOR THREE YEARS.

*G. C. Flynt,	419		

CONSTABLES.

*J. H. Thompson,	466	*T. J. Sault,	308
*H. D. Osborne,	364	H. A. Felton,	293
*D. D. Maney,	339	M. J. Kennedy,	229
*E. P. Newton,	311		

FENCE VIEWERS.

*Lee Blanchard,	292	Horace Bumstead,	226
*A. H. White,	266	C. M. Webber,	173
*H. A. Rindge,	251	M. D. Maloney,	158

AUDITORS.

*R. P. Cushman,	348	F. L. Bliss,	203
*W. J. Ricketts,	322	D. W. Shea,	120

LICENSE.

*Yes,	276	No,	271

A recount of the license vote was petitioned for, and was given yesterday. No errors were discovered. Speculation is rife concerning the three licenses which the selectmen have power to grant. It is not known that any have as yet been applied for, neither is it known whether the selectmen will grant any if applied for, as they are noncommittal as to their intentions. They have organized as follows: Arthur D. Norcross, chairman of the selectmen; George H. Foskit, chairman of the overseers of poor; William H. Bugbee, chairman of the board of health.

The Flynt—Cushman Wedding.

An exceedingly pretty wedding occurred at the home of Mrs. William K. Flynt on Fountain Row at noon Tuesday, when her daughter, Mabelle King, became the wife of Robert Holmes Cushman. The parlors were handsomely decorated with Florida smilax, palms, Easter lilies, white tulips and white pinks, the ceremony being performed under a canopy of the smilax. To the strains of the wedding march played by Miss Grace S. Cushman, a neice of the groom, and Miss Gertrude B. Gage, the ushers, William Flynt, brother of the bride, and Edward F. Cushman, nephew of the groom, entered the parlor and passed to where Rev. F. S. Hatch stood. They carried white ribbons which were fastened at either side of the dining room door, thus forming an aisle. They were followed by eight little girls walking in pairs; they were relatives of the bride and groom and were Dorothy and Eudocia Dewey, Ruth Flynt, Kate Cushman, Carrie Lyon King, Marion Lincoln, Carrie Flynt and Blanche Cushman. As they approached the spot where the ceremony was to be performed they separated, and the bride with her maid of honor, Miss Katherine Terrell of New Hartford, Ct., and the groom with his best man, Stephen Jones of Boston, passed between them. The Episcopal form of service was used. After the marriage Mr. and Mrs. Cushman received the congratulations of about 90 relatives and friends. Refreshments were served in the dining room, which was prettily decorated with maiden-hair fern and pink flowers. The bride looked particularly charming in a gown of white bengaline. She wore a veil, and carried white lilacs. Miss Terrell wore a white muslin frock with trimmings of lace, and carried LaFrance roses. Dorothy and Eudocia Dewey wore green dresses, Ruth Flynt and Kate Cushman wore white, Carrie Lyon King and Marion Lincoln blue, Carrie Flynt white mull over green, and Blanche Cushman white mull over pink; all carried lilies of the valley.

Among the guests were Charles F. Stearns of Providence, R. I., Dr. J. N. Coolidge of Boston, both of the class of '89, Amherst College, of which the groom and the best man were members; Miss Myra Fiske of Westfield, Miss Addie Peck, Mrs. Ada Smith Francis, Mrs. Minnie Smith Beebe and Miss Helen Tucker, who with the bride formed a club when in Monson Academy, Mrs. Hector DeCastro of New York, William A. Lincoln and family, William C. Dewy and family, Henry A. King and family, all of Springfield, Rufus Flynt and family of Palmer, Mrs. J. V. Squier of Hartford, Miss Mary Lathrop of Stafford Springs. Barr of Springfield catered and Gale had charge of the floral decorations. Mr. and Mrs. Cushman left in the afternoon on a wedding tour, and are now at Ashville, N. C. On their return they will live in the Flynt cottage on High street.

Windsor Club's Easter Ball.

The annual Easter ball given by the Windsor club Monday night was very enjoyable, albeit the attendance was not as large as it has been in former years. The gallery was filled with spectators and the music by Bird's orchestra of Marlboro was fine. The floor director was Stephen H. Newton; assistant, Orillus P. Holdridge; aids, Charles B. Howard, George H. Seymour, Charles S Thayer, Frank L. Shaw, Lyman M. Mason, Thomas Spurr, Charles F. Peasley, Thomas Wentworth, Delmore F. Pease, Fred G. Thayer, Henry G. Wentworth; reception committee, William H. Gifford, George C. Flynt, Lyman C. Flynt, Julius H. Heimann, Sylvan B. Denlinger, Arthur S. Anderson, Launcelot N. Howard; committee of arrangements, Frank L. Shaw, Orillus P. Holdridge, Stephen H. Newton, Henry G. Wentworth. The grand march was led by Miss Manning and Charles B. Howard, followed by 36 couples. Among those present were: Harry Neibuler, Henry Hurley, Charles H. Ricketts, William H. Gifford, Misses Lena and Musa Babbitt, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Anderson, Charles Abbott, Dr. Andrew D Coleman, Misses Maggie and Delia Gavin, Miss Collins, Charles S. Thayer, Misses Mary and Minnie Anderson, James Fitzgerald of Stafford Springs, Herbert C. Norcross, Mr. Parsons, Miss Crowe, Joseph Chandler, Launcelot N. Howard, Sylvan B. Denlinger, Miss Manchester, Miss Annie Gallivan, Daniel Gallivan, Lysander Nevins, Eugene Hodge, Miss Birmingham, Orillus P. Holdridge, Miss Mary Hobbs, Miss Proulx, Miss Spencer, C. P. Wentworth, Miss Manning, Michael F. Moore, Miss McKenna, George Entwistle, Miss English, Mary O'Brien, Henry O'Brien, Miss Erskine, Dr. Nichols of Stafford Springs, Mr. and Mrs. Fred G. Thayer, Miss Winnie Thayer, Harold Thompson, George Hobbs, Miss Alice Crossman, Harry Miller, Mr. Ritter, Miss Connell, Jerry Lyons, Peter Ward, Misses Hannah and Lizzie Parker, Misses Julia and Sadie Keefe, Ralph Darling, Miss Jennie Webb, George H. Seymour, John Keefe, Miss Marcella Coyle, Frank L Shaw, Mr. Welch, Miss Fuller, William Burdick, J. F. Crowley, Francis Hughes, Nicholas Hughes, Allen J. Buffington, Miss Mary Kennedy, Miss Bisset of Stafford Springs, Frank L. Severy, Miss Minnie Gilligan, Miss Roberts, Ezra Gould, Miss Kempton and Charles Kempton of Palmer, Miss Bacon, Miss Maggie Moriarty, Fred Moore, Arthur Bates, Miss Welch, Thomas Burke, Stephen H. Newton, Samuel Brown, Harry Needham, Willie Abbot, Perry Marsh, Frank M. Fenton, Arthur Orcutt, Ralph Munn of Springfield, Miss Mary Anderson, Eugene Cook, Mrs. Kerigan, Misses Mollie and Annie Lewis, Mrs. Rood, Miss Lizzie O'Brien.

Death of Mrs. Daniel G. Potter.

Mrs. Daniel G. Potter died Saturday morning about 5 o'clock, after a long illness. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at her late home on North Main street, Rev. F S. Hatch officiating. The burial was in the Center cemetery. Mrs. Potter's maiden name was Lydia A. Blaisdell, and she was born in Middletown, N. H., Sept. 15, 1829. On the death of her parents she come to Monson to live with an elder sister, and was married to Mr. Potter Sept. 16, 1851. She had three children, only one of whom survives her, Minnie A., wife of Ralph Clifford. Mrs. Potter was frail for a number of years, so did not mingle greatly in society; she had many friends, however, who were always welcome at her home. Mr. Potter is one of Monson's most prominent citizens.

A Small Fire.

Monson had a little excitement last night in the way of a small fire. It was in Michael O'Brien's house, and was confined to the furnishings of the sitting room. The alarm was given, and the department responded, but before it arrived Mrs. O'Brien had nearly extinguished the fire. A young son of Mr. O'Brien, in attempting to take a large kerosene lamp from the shelf, in some way caught it in the draperies and it was overturned. In an instant the lounge and other articles of furniture were ablaze, but Mrs. O'Brien caught up a rug and with it soon subdued the fire.

Mrs. Frank M. Fenton is in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Todd have a son.

Miss Bertha Underwood is ill with tonsilitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Bennett have a daughter.

Mrs. L. W. Rood has been quite ill for the past week.

The Hibernians had a dance in Osborne's hall last night.

Fuller is showing an elegant line of spring shoes this year.

James Duncan, employed at Amherst, was home the first part of the week.

The telephone exchange is in operation, and there are 32 instruments in use.

The auditorium of the Congregational church is being wired for electricity.

The Universalists will hold the annual parish meeting next Monday evening.

Fernando Strong of Willimantic, formerly of Monson, has been in town this week.

William H. Andrews has purchased the trotter, "McKinley Bill," of C. M. Webber.

The Academy opened Wednesday after a week's vacation. It will close again June 17th.

H. C. Needham of New York has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. G. C. Flynt, this week.

Mrs. Hector DeCastro of New York has been visiting Mrs. S. F. Cushman, Jr, this week.

Mrs. J. V. Squier of Hartford has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. K. Flynt, this week.

A meeting of the historical society was held Monday evening, and five new members were admitted.

It is understood that arrangements are being made for a lecture on the X rays, in Memorial Hall, at an early date.

The subject of the sermon at the Universalist church Sunday morning will be "The condition and occupations of our friends in Heaven."

Masters Fred G. and Harold E. Rogers are spending a week at their old home on East Hill, but will return to school in Brattleboro, Vt., to-morrow.

Elmer Wingate, carriage painter, of Amesbury, has entered the employ of Lorenzo Hutchinson. Mr. and Mrs. Wingate stop at the Century Hotel.

Miss Lillian A. Wiswell has been spending this week with Monson friends. Miss Wiswell was formerly a teacher at No. 8, and is now teaching in Boston.

The State street school house bounds are again under discussion, and a resurvey has been made. It is not understood that the matter has been definitely settled.

Spaulding & Co. of New York are to establish a bicycle agency at W. N. Flynt & Son's store. The Spaulding wheel has a great reputation as being first-class in every respect.

Rev. W. H. Marble is attending the annual conference, and there will be no preaching service in the Methodist church Sunday. Sunday school and prayer meeting will be held as usual.

The subject of Rev. F. S. Hatch's sermon at the Congregational church Sunday morning will be: "How we know that Jesus rose from the dead." The congregation from the Methodist church is invited to attend.

The last number in the Academy course of entertainments will be given one week from to-night in Memorial Hall. It will consist of a lecture by Principal Burke on Alaska and the Yellowstone National Park, illustrated by about 75 stereopticon views.

The parish supper at the Universalist church Tuesday evening is spoken of as having been very fine. After the supper the company listened to excellent speeches by Rev. Charles Conklin of Springfield, Rev. H. F. Moulton of Palmer and W. L Ricketts.

The senior class of the Academy has elected these officers for the spring term: President, Grace L. Cushman; vice president, Horace W. Cristy; secretary, Grace E. Webber; treasurer, Leonard A. Prouty. Committees on music and printing for graduation exercises have also been appointed.

John S. Bogan has purchased of John L. Bacon of Brimfield the block on the corner of Main and Lincoln streets for $12,000. Mr. Bogan formerly owned the block. He has sold to Mr. Bacon a house on King street in Springfield for $50,000, and has sold the farm owned by Louis Aldrich to Talcott Egerton for $800.

"Nevada" will be presented by local talent at Memorial Hall next Tuesday night, the proceeds to go to the Monson Cornet band. The play has been rehearsed weekly all winter, and will doubtless be well given. After the play there will be a dance, for which David Bissett will prompt. Music by the band orchestra of ten pieces.

Thomas Roberts, 76, a well-known man, died last Friday afternoon of pleurisy and grippe at the Monson town farm. Mr. Roberts was born in England; he came to this country when a young man and settled in Monson, where he was employed in the mills. He married Miss Sutcliffe, and after her death married Miss Letter. Her death occurred a year or two later. Mr. Roberts' nearest relatives living are two grandchildren residing in Connecticut.

District Deputy Grand Master E. W. Wall and suite installed the following officers of Monson Lodge, I. O. O. F., last evening: N. G., E. B. Potter; V. G., C. H. Wright; R. S., John Cross; P. S., C. F. Aldrich; treasurer, A. A. Babbitt; conductor, J. N. Graves; W., R. C. Millar; O. G., F. J. Flynt; I. G., David Bradfoot; R. S. N. G., G. W. Adams; L. S. N. G., H. M. Smith; R. S. V. G., C. R. Buffington; L. S. V. G., George L. Keeney; R. S. S., T. J. Sault; L. S. Kennedy.

Bertha, wife of Frank G. Tobey, died Wednesday at her South Monson home after a long illness. The funeral was held this afternoon, Rev. W. M. Marble officiating; the burial will be at Andover, Ct., to-morrow. Mrs. Toby was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jones, and was born at Andover, Ct., 26 years ago. When a young girl she came to Monson to live with Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Squier. She married Mr. Toby about eight years ago and leaves three children, who will probably be boarded at the Home for the Friendless in Springfield.

There is much discussion as to who will receive the liquor licenses, and it is naturally supposed that the two hotels would be most likely to be favored, but it is understood that the proprietors of the Century Hotel will not take one under and conditions. Monson and Stafford Springs have hotels owned by representative men of the town who are not dependent upon the income of the houses for their support, but try to run them for the best interests of the town. There is some talk of a saloon being located across the river from Palmer on the quarry road, but there is little prospect that the selectmen would grant a license there. Many are hoping that only one or two licenses will be granted, instead of the three allowed according to the population of the town.

HOLLAND.

The town meeting Monday resulted as follows: Moderator, F. B. Blodgett; clerk and treasurer, W. L. Weber; selectmen, F. B. Blodgett, W. A. Weber and C. A. Webber; school committee for three years, C. A. Webber; auditor, G. L. Webber; constables, D. C. Bennett, Myron Davis. Appropriations—Schools, $150; library, $15; paupers, $100; highways, $400; bridges, $50; miscellaneous, $375; total, $1080. Liquor license: Yes, 5; no, 12.

BELCHERTOWN.

The shoe shop is now employing 50 hands.

The personal property of the late Lyman Rice was sold at auction Monday.

The auction sale of Baggs and Dillon was held Wednesday. They sold some very fine horses.

George Fisher, who had two horses die from poisoning, has another valuable one very sick.

The creamery association made during the month of March 20,000 pounds of butter, all of which was sold to the 75 stores using the Belchertown creamery butter.

At the Grange meeting Tuesday evening the first and second degrees were conferred upon a class of seven. The Guild gave an entertainment Wednesday evening, which was followed by ice cream and cake.

George C. Goodwin, 53, died last Saturday night at his home near the depot, after a long and severe illness. A widow and three children, Miss Olive Goodwin, George and Charles, survive him. Of his father's family, one brother and four sisters are living. Mr. Goodwin was a native of Warwick, and was afterward a resident of Ware, where he enlisted in 1861 in Co. F, 31st Massachusetts volunteers, as a private. He was discharged September 9, 1865, as corporal. The funeral was held in the Methodist church Tuesday at 2 p. m. He was a member of E. J. Griggs post, 97, and was buried under its auspices.

HAMPDEN.

The schools commence next week, and the scholars from the outlying districts are to be transported to the Center school.

The pastor of the Methodist church, Rev. John Bennett, left Wednesday for conference, but it is expected that he will return for another year and supply at Glendale also.

Contrary to expectation, the town meeting Monday passed off very quietly, but there is dissatisfaction expressed at the vote to give the New England Telephone Co. $500 to build a line here, a measure which was carried by men who pay only a poll tax, and there is talk of calling another meeting to rescind the vote.

"When April blows its horn
It is good for hay and corn."

Surely if this old saying is true it will be a good year for farmers, for the oldest inhabitant does not remember a harder March and April so far. But with all the wicked weather David McCray's people dined March 1st on dandelions gathered on their farm, a fact hard to match; and Mrs. William Johnson picked pansy blossoms April 1st.

At the annual town meeting held Monday the vote on the liquor question was quite a surprise, the town going for license by a majority of 26. Money was voted for an extension of the N. E. Telephone company's service to the town. The officers and appropriations are: Moderator, W. R. Sessions; clerk and treasurer, John Q. Adams; selectmen and overseers of the poor, Mortimer Pease, Nelson M Carew and Sumner Smith; assessor, Sidney P. Chapin; school committee, D. Lincoln McCray; auditor, Clark Goodwin; constables, Edward P. Lyons, William S. Hunt and Willis A. Chapin; library trustee, Julia A. Burleigh; prosecuting agent for violation of liquor law, Sidney P. Chapin. Appropriations—Schools, $1300; permanent repairs, $100; library, $105; text-books, $150; paupers, $700; highways, $800; school superintendent, $100; public telephone, $500; interest, $60; contingent account, $700; total, $4515. Liquor licenses: Yes, 65; no, 36.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The Misses Ada and Annie Clement were called home this week on account of the death of their mother at Fairfield.

M. A. Lane has about decided not to rebuild the pavilion recently destroyed by fire, but instead he will enlarge the dining room at the Lake View House for a hall for dancing parties, etc.

The annual town meeting was held Monday. Two articles in the warrant aroused considerable interest and excitement; one relative to the enlarging of the cemetery and the other the straightening of the road where it crosses the tracks of the Boston and Albany railroad out toward Ludlow. The following is a list of the officers and appropriations for the ensuing year: Moderator, Francis E. Clark; clerk and treasurer, Charles E. Stacy; selectmen and overseers of the poor, Alvin Chilson and Fred W. Green; assessors, Frank A. Gurney, W. F. Morgan and B. F. Green; school committee for three years, Jason Butler; auditor, Francis E. Clark; constables, Edgar C. Clark, Frank R. Rindge, Earl M. Scott, James H. Farr and Calvin G. Robbins; tax collector, Hiram Danks; library trustee, H. Willis Cutler. Appropriations—Schools, $2800; repairs on schoolhouses, $200; drawing teacher, $100; music, $150; library, $25; advance tuition Wesleyan Academy, $20; paupers, $900; highways and bridges, $1500; grading and hardening Glendale, $350; sidewalks, $200; transportation of children, $60; care of cemetery, $25; winding town clock, $25; street lights, $250; prosecuting illegal sale of liquors, $200; new road as laid by county commissioners, $2300; enlarging cemetery, $400; Memorial Day, $75; contingent account and town officers, $1500; changing of grade, Butler crossing, $400; total, $11,745. Liquor licenses: Yes, 46; no, 127. A recount of the votes cast for selectmen resulted in a tie betwen Earl M. Scott and Jesse L. Rice. Warrants are posted for another meeting to be held next Thursday, for the election of one member of the board.

Attempt to Wreck a Train.

Albert Butler of North Wilbraham, a watchman in the mills there, was arrested by Officer Studley Monday afternoon on suspicion of attempting to wreck a train on the Boston and Albany road a mile east of North Wilbraham Saturday night. An eastbound train was passing the "Sodom" bridge, when one of the men on the train had occasion to step to the door and saw in light of the car windows a pile of sleepers on the track. The train was easily stopped, it being on the up grade, and the sleepers were discovered wedged in securely across the track to prevent them from being easily knocked away. They had just time to remove them before the west-bound freight came down the grade at a good speed. The purpose of the would-be wreckers is not known, unless it was to ditch a passenger train and get the plunder. The bank there is over 30 feet high, and it would have caused a fearful wreck if they had succeeded.

WARREN.

Henry T. Bailey, state superintendent of drawing, gave a very interesting talk in the town hall Wednesday evening on "Drawing in the public schools." The lecture was illustrated by blackboard sketches.

There was a lively runaway here Wednesday morning about 6.30. A team owned by J. P. Carey, a livery stable keeper of North Brookfield, and driven by a Mr. Haggerty of that place, ran away on Main street. It collided near the watering trough with George Mundell's milk wagon, overturning the carriage and throwing out the occupants, the lady receiving a severe bruise on the forehead. The team continued up Maple street, and freed itself from the carriage, ran down the railroad track to the iron bridge, where it fell through, breaking two of its legs. The horse was killed. George Mundell's wagon escaped with a broken whiffletree.

There was a narrow escape from a serious wreck on the Boston and Albany railroad early yesterday morning. A wedge-shaped piece of steel about six feet long and eighteen inches wide dropped from an east-bound freight train as it lay across the rails of the north track near the Swan bridge. The "owl express" passing west at 1.20 o'clock struck the steel and passed safely over it, but a west-bound freight following the express struck the steel, which in some way was carried for about a mile until it struck G. C. Buffington's switch near the station. The piece of steel was doubled up and a car loaded with coal was thrown from the track. The wrecker was sent for from Springfield and the track was finally cleared.

The town meeting Monday was a very quiet one. One of the important items of business transacted was the appointment of a committee to look up the matter of repairs on the roof of the town hall, of enlarging the stage and frescoing the interior. The committee is: W. A. Jenks, E R. Foskit, F. E. Gleason. It was voted to buy the land of the heirs of J. W. Hastings for cemetery purposes for $500. It was voted to raise $1000 for the cemetery commission to expend in improving the land recently bought for cemetery purposes. It was voted to raise $1500 for building a new barn at the town farm. D. G. Hitchcock, S. N. Cutler and George Bliss were appointed a committee to investigate in regard to a place for sheltering tramps and to report at the next meeting. One hundred and seventy-five dollars was appropriated to pay for one-half of the cost of a fire pump to be placed in the mill power-house at West Warren. The appropriation for sidewalks was doubled, one-half to be used for new walks and one-half for repairs. Four hundred dollars was voted to be used to remove stones from the highways and turn out the water. Officers and appropriations follow: Moderator, Charles H. Walker; clerk and treasurer, Charles B. Blair; selectmen, William E. Patrick three years, Albert H. Converse two years, Wilson H. Fairbank one year; overseers of the poor, Ella E. Morse three years, George Bliss two years, Samuel N. Cutler one year; assessors, Isaac E. Moore three years, Albert H. Converse two years, Frank E. Gleason one year; school committee, Joseph G. Hastings three years, Julia M. Hitchcock three years, Olney W. Phelps three years; auditors, William L. Curtis, Harvey S. Ellis, Bartholomew A. Lydon, Jr.; constables, Thomas Cunningham, Samuel D. Holdsworth, Walter A. Putnam, John W. Quinlan, Clarence L Thompson; tax collector, William H. Kelley; cemetery committee, Wilson H. Fairbank three years, Joseph G. Hastings one year. Appropriations—Town officers, $1800; schools, 16,200; care of cemetery, 250; library, 800 and dog tax; text-books, 1200; paupers, 2500; highways, 3900; sidewalks, 600; fire department, 1800; night police, 1464; street lights, 3000; insurance, 500; interest, 1800; Memorial Day, 100; contingent account, 1500; miscellaneous, 8685; total, 43,099. Liquor license: Yes, 208; no, 331.

BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. Thomas returned last week from a visit in Wakefield.

Mrs. Mary Shaw is the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. M. Hitchcock.

John Noyes is visiting in town for a few days from Jamestown, N. Y.

Miss Emma Stone, who was dangerously ill with pneumonia, is improving.

Thomas Morgan returned last Saturday from a visit in Binghampton, N. Y.

Miss Florence C. Bliss is home from Bridgewater normal school for a vacation.

Mr. Anderson of Monson is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Horatio L. Converse.

Mrs. Sarah Brisbane of New York is at the home of her brother, George Whitehouse.

Easter services were observed in the First church last Sunday morning, with a concert in the evening.

Mrs. Charles Sawin and granddaughter, Miss Edith, of Worcester, are guests of her son, Dr. Sawin.

Miss Ida Brown, who is attending Miss Simonds's kindergarten school in Boston, is home for a ten-days' recess.

Mrs. Waldo Prickette returned to her home in Springfield Tuesday, accompanied with her mother, Mrs. Albert Pierson.

The public schools opened Monday after a vacation of six weeks. Miss Agard has resigned her position as teacher of the Center grammar school and is teaching in East Longmeadow. Her position is filled by Miss Lucy Booth of Holliston. Miss Margaret Locke succeeds Miss Morse in the primary department.

There has been much sickness in town lately, but many of those who had been ill are gaining. Rev. Mr. Kyle was able to occupy his pulpit last Sunday. Mrs. Pierce is recovering from pneumonia; Miss Emma Stone is recovering from the same disease. Cheney Newton is able to be out again, and Mrs. Carder is recovering from the grippe. G. M. Hitchcock was confined to the house for several days last week, but was able to attend to his duties as clerk at Monday's town meeting.

Leonard L. Chaffee, Jr., has been chosen to superintend the highways this year, and many residents are hoping for different roads. If a certain distance could be hardended each year on all of the roads, instead of scraping the old, worn-out dirt in to blow off again, the people would find in a few years that, by the carting on of the right kind of dirt, the town would be benefitted by the money expended on the highways, and then have some first-class roads. So Mr. Chaffee, cart instead of scrape.

At the annual town meeting Monday it was voted to accept the provisions of the act of the Legislature which empowers the state library commission to expend the sum of $100 for books for the public library of any town whose valuation does not exceed $600,000, and which maintained a free public library before the library act of 1890. The act of 1890 was passed "to promote the establishment efficiency of free public libraries." Only six towns in Massachusetts which were entitled to the benefit of the succeeding act relative to libraries already established had not accepted it last year when the annual report of the commission was published. It was also voted to buy flags for schools; the sum of $50 was appropriated for Memorial Day, and $30 for markers for the graves of Revolutionary soldiers. The officers elected were: Town clerk, G. M. Hitchcock; treasurer, G. M. Hitchcock; selectmen, N. S. Hubbard, A. B. Brown, G. W. Sherman; assessors, G. H. Streeter, C. C. Brown, Sanford Booth; collector, Elijah Allen; auditors, G. W. Earle, Edward Bliss; constables, F. E. Cook, Orrin Hicks, Peter Preu; school committee, 3 years, Dr R. V. Sawin; overseers of the poor, F. E. Cook, S. H. Adams, O E. Parker; library trustees, 3 years, Rev. W. K. Peirce, Miss M. Anna Tarbell. Appropriations—Schools, $1450, library, 25; text-books, 150; paupers, 1200; highways, 2000; bridges, 200; town debt, 125; Memorial Day, 50; miscellaneous, 700; conveyance, 100; repairs of schoolhouses, 150; superintendent's salary, 225; school committee, 50; officers' salaries, 500; flags for schoolhouses, 50; markers for soldiers' graves, 30. Liquor license: Yes, 10; no, 65.

WALES.

Rev. Mr. Mitchell of East Cambridge commenced a series of revival meetings Tuesday night in the Baptist vestry.

Rev. George W. Camp, wife and daughter, with delegates E. J. Gardner and M. Royce, have gone to the Methodist conference held in Springfield this week.

Mrs. Thomas Lewis died very suddenly Monday, after a brief sickness. A short service was held Monday evening at the house and the remains were taken to North Adams Tuesday for interment. This leaves Mr. Lewis alone, as they had no children. He has the sympathy of the community. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis were members of the Baptist church, and Mrs. Lewis was an earnest Christian and much respected, always cheerful and happy, carrying sunlight wherever she went.

Curnell Baker is quite sick at his home with the grippe.

Mrs. Fenton of Willimantic has been spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Baker.

Mrs. Worth, who has been quite ill with pneumonia, is recovering.

Town Officer's Reports Criticised—A Lively Town Meeting.

The annual town meeting on Monday drew out about four times the usual number of voters, and will pass into history as the liveliest and most exciting of any ever held in the town of Wales. For some years there has been more or less criticism regarding certain matters in the town reports, and the critics brought matters to a head in Monday's meeting by openly attacking the reports of the selectmen and assessors, charging O. P. Royce with an unwarranted increase of expenses in certain directions, with falsification regarding the copying of certain town records, and with issuing a valuation list containing 40 per cent of errors. For several years the valuation list issued by the assessors has contained many incorrect figures, but these it has always been claimed were made by the printer. The valuation lists were received in town a few weeks ago, containing the usual errors, or if possible, more than heretofore. The attention of the chairman of the board was called to the matter, and the rest of the reports were immediately unavailable. Estates were figured up, and errors ranging from 50 cents to $50 found. Last Saturday night it was announced that the town reports had not arrived as expected, but they were finally found and those who wanted got a copy and began investigation.

The town meeting Monday was held in the vestry of the old Baptist church, a dark, cold, dirty, dismal place. H. E. Shaw was chosen moderator, and turning his coat collar up around his neck and drawing his cap down over his ears, grasped a stick of wood for a gavel and called for order. The reports of the town clerk and treasurer were accepted, and then came the criticism of the report of the selectmen. It was asked why the town clerk was paid about $50 last year, when the work had been done in 1890 for $13.70; also why the amount paid the assessors had increased from $28 to $92 in the same time, the selectmen from $21.90 to $59.64, the town officers from $200 to $400, and the bill for express, postage and stationery from $6.50 to $43; for the latter items it was claimed that the town of Brimfield paid only about $12 yearly. Mr. Royce stated that the bill for express covered matter sent the town clerk, overseers of the poor, assessors and selectmen, and 40 books sent by the state for public library use, but it was openly doubted if these could all be made to show $43. The assessors' report was next taken up. It was claimed that the reports of the town officers had in the past been deliberately kept back from the voters until the morning of the town meeting, so that no one could tell what they contained. It was alleged that the footing of the assessors' book was about $150 more than the amount given to the collector, and what had become of this amount was a question which was not answered. It was stated that a correct assessors' report had not been issued for six or eight years, and that in eight pages of last year's report, which was acknowledged to be a copy of the valuation list, there were 57 errors. It was voted not to accept the reports of the selectmen and the assessors until a committee had been appointed to investigate them. The report of the committee appointed to investigate the matter of copying old records showed that they had been appointed last fall after a statement by O. P. Royce that the state inspector of records had ordered three books copied immediately, or the town would be liable to prosecution. The committee read a copy of the letter sent the commissioner and also his reply, in which he stated that he had done nothing regarding the Wales records since 1892, then only in regard to rebinding, not copying, and hoped that the records would not be copied. The committee reported three books needing attention; they had been mutilated and partially destroyed by carelessness, but could be preserved by rebinding, which was ordered done. The collection of taxes was sold to the lowest bidder; bidding started at $100, and after twenty-nine bids it was given to H. A. McFarland for $35. It was voted to appropriate the $235 now in the treasury for prosecuting illegal selling, and H. A. McFarland was appointed prosecuting officer. It was voted to buy a chemical engine for fire protection, the selectmen to have care of the machine and give bonds for its safe keeping and working order. It was voted to buy a new safe for the town treasurer and to appropriate $300 for electric lights. The discount on taxes will be the same as last year. The provisions of the public statues regarding public libraries were accepted, and Rev. G. W. Davis, Rev. C. L. Camp and J. C. Burley were appointed library trustees.

In spite of the opposition to Mr. Royce he secured a re-election as town clerk and selectman, the officers elected being: Town clerk, O. P. Royce; selectmen, J. C. Burley, J. H. Loudon, O. P. Royce; assessors, E. L Needham, W. M. Peck, Nathan Green; overseers of the poor, W. A. Lyon, N. F. Rourke, W. W. Eager; school committee, three years, H. E. Shaw; town treasurer, W. A. Lyon; constables, W. W. Eager, LaRoy Squier, C. G. Thompson. Appropriations—Schools, $850 and Massachusetts school and dog fund, making about $1400 in all; highways and bridges, $700; officers' salaries, $200; miscellaneous expenses, $200; discount on taxes, $125; snow paths, $50; fire engine, $600; new safe for town treasurer, $40; electric lights, $300; public library, $100; total appropriations, $3862.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled corn.) It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

Surely Most Welcome News to Sufferers From Female Complaints.

It is a fact that our women who suffer from female complaints and are consequently weak, tired, nervous, dragged out and full of pains and aches, do not have the same opportunity to be cured as do the residents of the great cities where the most successful specialists in female diseases reside. In other words, our women are debarred from seeking a cure by the great and skilled physicians owing to the cost of travel to the large city and the high fees charged by such specialists.

Here, therefore, is a chance for the sick and su

Let the men wash, if they won't get you Pearline. Let them try it for themselves, and see if they don't say that washing with soap is too hard for any woman. This hard work that Pearline saves isn't the whole matter; it saves money, too—money that's thrown away in clothes needlessly worn out and rubbed to pieces when you wash by main strength in the old way. That appeals—where is the man who wouldn't want to have the washing made easier—when he can save money by it? 456

Beware of imitations. JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

It Is the Best

plan, in buying a wheel, to avoid the new and untried makes. Buy one that has stood the test of time. For *seven years* our "be-sure-you-are-right-and-then-go-ahead" policy has made the

"Phœnix" Bicycle

famous for beauty, durability, strength and speed. **Cost, $100.**

A "Phœnix," unless abused, needs no repairs—a considerable saving! Every '96 improvement, including reinforced joints, large and dust-proof bearings, barrel hubs and hanger, adjustable handle bar, etc.

Send for our Catalogue—mailed free.

STOVER BICYCLE MNFG. CO.,
575-577 Madison Ave., New York.

AUNT JEMIMA PANCAKE FLOUR, Hecker's Old Homestead flap jack flour, 15c. Hecker's self raising buckwheat, 15c and 25c. Buckwheat flour, graham flour, entire wheat flour, granulated corn meal. Every package and every pound guaranteed strictly fresh.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Salt Rheum

And Impure Blood Cured, says Mrs. Pierce of

AMHERST, MASS.

Mr. Geo. B. Pierce and his mother, proprietor of the Amherst, Mass., Creamery Association, relates the following experience:

"For a long time I suffered from Salt Rheum," said Mrs. Pierce, "but about two years ago I slipped and hurt my knee, which made it worse. I can't begin to tell the agony I was in, my limbs became a mass of raw flesh covered with running sores. My friends would say I could not live long, and I thought so too. Well, I heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheum Cream; I commenced using them, and in three weeks I walked out of doors. Last night I walked a mile, and I am sixty-three years of age, It shows that

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

and Salt Rheum Cream can do more than the physicians, for they made me well after my doctor told me I was incurable. I must also tell you of another preparation Dr. Kennedy advised me to use, which did as much for me. It was Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam. I have had a wretched cough for the past fifteen years, the best doctors in the state united in saying that it was incurable, and that it was only a matter of time before my lungs would give out—my sleep was restless, I would lie awake for hours. I well recollect the first time I used Dr. Kennedy's Cherry Balsam. It relieved my throat at once, and I slept all through that night, the first full night's rest I had in several years. It seemed like a miracle. I took but two bottles and was cured.

Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam cures asthma, bronchitis, coughs, colds, incipient consumption, whooping cough or croup. Taken with Favorite Remedy, it never fails. Price 25c, 50c, and $1.00 a bottle. Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheum Cream is sold at 50c a package. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy costs $1.00 a bottle, or six bottles for $5.00.

Favorite Remedy ranks with the medical profession as the most perfect of all blood and nerve medicines. It restores the liver to a healthy condition, and cures constipation. It is a certain cure for all diseases peculiar to women, and affords protection from attacks that originate in change of life. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, tumors, rheumatism, dyspepsia, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, gravel, diabetes and Bright's disease. In this last disease it has cured where all else failed.

ENGLISH BREAKFAST TEA, 50c a pound.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Lumbago, Backache, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

MEN'S COTTON HOSE, 5c, 8c, 10c, 13c and 25c.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

KENNEDY'S WHIST, water thin, grandmother's cookies, sugar cakes, ginger snaps, Newton's (fig bars), graham wafers. None better made than these. W. E. STONE, Main St., Palmer.

Over the Tubs.

Up from the laundry, all day long
Comes the croon of a little song;
Low and plaintive its measures seem
To rise and melt with the wreaths of steam.
Mrs. McGill in the mist below,
Heaping the linen, snow on snow,
Sings at her task as the moments fly;
Still as the busy hours go by,
Mrs. McGill, over the tubs,
Scrubs and washes, washes and scrubs.

Bare are her strong arms, rough and red
Her hands, with striving for daily bread.
While she works in the steam and foam,
Thoughts of the "childer," left at home,
Come to cheer her, till, after all,
The day seems short and the washing small;
For mother-love, with tender spell,
Is working its ceaseless miracle;
While Mrs. McGill, over the tubs,
Scrubs and washes, washes and scrubs.

Down through the areaway there floats
The cry of the newsboy, strident notes
Telling how on a field of fame
A warrior won him a hero's name;
The sailors clung to a reeling deck,
And served the guns of a shattered wreck;
A hero mounted the ladder tall,
And plucked a life from the flaming wall;
While Mrs. McGill, over the tubs,
Scrubs and washes, washes and scrubs.

Six o'clock! And the music swells
Loud from the throats of a thousand bells;
So, at last, when the shadows fall,
She draws about her a faded shawl,
While sweet content in the rough, worn face,
Kindles a brighter than beauty's grace.
Home she hastes, where, the long day through,
The little ones watched and waited, too.
While Mrs. McGill, over the tubs,
Scrubs and washes, washes and scrubs.

Mrs. McGill, your humble name
Has no place in the rolls of fame.
Little it matters to such as you;
Brief the page is, the names are few.
Still I know that your faithful love
Finds a place in the scroll above.
So, when my heart grows weak and faint,
This is the thought that stops complaint:
Mrs. McGill, over the tubs,
Scrubs and washes, washes and scrubs.
—*Youth's Companion.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

AN AWFUL WARNING.

He didn't read the papers, for they hadn't any news,
At least, they didn't coincide with his especial views;
And when he came to town one day with criticism ripe,
He climbed to an electric lamp to light his ancient pipe;
He hadn't read the papers—but he knew just what was best;
He simply touched the wire and—the fluid did the rest.

"You told me you and Harry loved at sight." "Yes, but we quarrelled on acquaintance."—*Truth.*

He—"I will work day and night to make you happy." She—"Nay, don't do that, but work during the day and stay at home at night."—*Philadelphia Record.*

"Your daughter has had a great many admirers." "Oh, yes, she puts nearly all her window curtains on the rods with her old engagement rings."—*Louisville Courier.*

Penurious—"Gamsly never treats anybody, does he?" "Treat? When he's thirsty himself he just gets out his telescope and looks at the Dipper."—*Chicago Record.*

Madge—"I remember a few years ago that she was seeking a hero." Marjorie—"She's got bravely over that. She's now on the lookout for a fool with plenty of money."—*Life.*

"There are many things in this world to which we must shut our eyes," said the paternal Gibson. "Yes, pa, and soap is one of them," chimed in the pride of the family.—*Tit-Bits.*

"Clarence," she sighed romantically, "do something true, something brave, something heroic to prove your love for me." "Well," he faltered, but calmly, "I have offered to marry you."—*N. Y. Herald.*

Harry—"What girl was that you had in tow last evening?" Willy (indignantly)—"What you are pleased to call tow is usually spoken of by people of culture as blonde tresses."—*Boston Transcript.*

Father—"Well, Tommy, how do you think you will like this little fellow for a brother?" Tommy (inspecting the new infant somewhat doubtfully)—"Have we got to keep him, papa, or is he only a sample?"

Upon a gentleman's tomb in Warwickshire we read that he was "accidentally shot by his gamekeeper." Under this piece of information is the text, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."—*The American.*

"Sweet one, I love you," he whispered to his partner at the masquerade. "I should think you would," she replied, seeing that I'm your wife." "Didn't I know it, darling? What other woman do you think I would say that to?"—*Boston Courier.*

"Did you trade any when you wus ter town?" asked Silas Oatbin. "Yes," replied Farmer Corntossel, "some." "How did you come out?" "'Twus what ye'd call a standoff. I gave a feller a counterfeit fifty dollar bill fur a gold brick."—*Washington Star.*

Buzzfuzz—"Jove! I keep getting more and more behind in my club dues, Amabel." Mrs. Buzzfuzz—"Why don't you resign, then, Ferdy?" Buzzfuzz (hopelessly) "Why? Why, because one of the club's first rules is that only 'members may resign who are not in arrears.'"—*Judge.*

Reducing the surplus—"That's a pretty good idea, mother," said Mr. Jones, the father of seven quite aged daughters, to his wife. "What's that, John?" asked Mrs. J. "Why, the secretary of the navy advertises for proposals for building some torpedo boats. We might advertise for proposals for the girls!"—*Harlem Life.*

The studious son—"Daddy, did you know the sun rises about an hour earlier in Philadelphia than it does here?" Chicago father—"How did you get that fool notion?" "Learnt it at school." "If they are teaching at school that Philadelphia is an hour ahead of Chicago, I guess it is about time you were taken out of there and put in the store."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Slightly sarcastic was the clergyman who paused and addressed a man coming into church, after a sermon had begun, with the remark, "Glad to see you, sir. Come in. Always glad to see those here late who can't come early." And decidedly self-possessed was the man thus addressed in the presence of an astonished congregation, as he responded: "Thank you. Would you favor me with the text?"

Not unreasonable—"Haven't had anything to eat for 24 hours, haven't you?" asked the man who had stopped a moment to listen to a tale of woe. "Well, here's a dime." "That won't go very far toward satisfyin' an appetite like mine," responded Mosely Wraggs, with an apologetic cough. "Ef yer don't mind, Cap'n, I'll use it for quenchin' my thirst." And he disappeared with great alacrity.—*Chicago Tribune.*

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment; Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

March

April, May are most emphatically the months for taking a good blood purifier, because the system is now most in need of such a medicine, and because it more quickly responds to medicinal qualities. In winter impurities do not pass out of the body freely, but accumulate in the blood.

April

The best medicine to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood, and thus give strength and build up the system, is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands take it as their Spring Medicine, and more are taking it today than ever before. If you are tired, "out of

May

sorts," nervous, have bad taste in the morning, aching or dizzy head, sour stomach and feel all run down, a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla will put your whole body in good order and make you strong and vigorous. It is the ideal Spring Medicine and true nerve tonic, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared. 25 cents.

LOWNEY'S
Chocolate Bonbons.
FOR SALE BY
SMITH GROCERY CO.,
59 Main Street, Palmer.

NO APOLOGY NEEDED.—In addition to giving the convicted man a term of 10 years in prison, the judge imposed on him the gratuitous punishment of listening to a long speech made for the benefit of the reporters, in which he set forth specifically the reasons for his action. "You needn't of done all that apologizin' fer imposin' on a feller-man," said the culprit, kindly. "They ain't no hard feelings on my part. I know as well as you do that a man can't hold the job of judge and act the gentleman at the same time."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

can now be devoted to other uses. Its former delightful smelling and delicious tasting contents are duplicated in quality and flavor in None Such Mince Meat, a pure, wholesome, cleanly made preparation for mince pies, fruit cake and fruit puddings.

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

saves the housewife long hours of wearisome work and gives the family all the mince pie they can desire at little cost. A package makes two large pies. 10c. at all grocers. Take no substitute.

On the receipt of your name and address and the name of this paper, we will mail you post free "Mrs. Peploe's Thanksgiving," a book by a famous humorous writer.

MERRELL-SOULE CO.,
Syracuse, N. Y.

the ghastly terror of consumption stares a man in the face who neglects a cold.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

It's so simple to get rid of a cough or throat trouble by Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Acts like magic. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

LIPTON'S JAMS, (London) raspberry and strawberry. 25c per jar—finest goods.
W. E. STONE, fancy groceries, Main St., Palmer.

Good stock and the best of care

PRODUCES

A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,
O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

J. W. Pierce, Republic, Ia., says: "I have used One Minute Cough Cure in my family and for myself, with results so entirely satisfactory that I can hardly find words to express myself as to its merit. I will never fail to recommend it to others, on every occasion that presents itself." LeGro & Lynde.

GARDEN SEEDS, all kinds.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

Palmer.

22-tf

FICTION PURE AND IMPURE.

R. E Moulton of the university of Chicago, in his valuable treatise, "Four Years of Novel Reading," undertakes to describe how such reading can be made useful and profitable, which of course involves the exclusion of the trashy fiction with which the press teems and which unfortunately finds readers among the young people of both sexes and gets admittance into our public libraries. Novel reading ought to be more than a recreation—a dessert before instead of after the more substantial food—and should serve to introduce historical and other studies; but its tendency in the present age is to clog the appetite and destroy the taste for healthier mental sustenance. Besides, there are too many novels which contain poisonous ingredients, and these especially it should be the aim of all well-managed public libraries to exclude from their shelves, or at least see that they are not issued to immature persons. How to select properly is a problem which the managers of our libraries and their librarians have been unable satisfactorily to solve, and its importance is recognized when we realize that most of the young people depend upon the librarian choosing for them such books as will interest them. Most of the towns and village libraries, especially of New England, have young women for librarians, and a great majority of the readers are women and young people.

The managers of these libraries and the librarians have to depend almost altogether upon the advertisements of the publishers, and the critical notices of the magazines and newspapers in their selection of novels and the effort to exclude the impure. The first are notoriously untrustworthy, for they merely "hark back" upon a commendatory statement prepared by the publishers or author and sent to the newspapers, and the most favoring portions of this is appended to the advertisement. The magazines—even those purporting to be critical—and the newspapers are not apt to commend any book presented to them, and the latter usually make their criticism the substance of the publisher's notice. Some reviews, like the Book Buyer, which quite recently spoke freely of the poor novel, "An Imaginative Man," and fairly criticised Mr. Mallock's recent novel which is disagreeable if not dangerous, and a few newspapers like *The Republican*, are not afraid to speak out and show by their criticisms that their literary editors have read the books and have not used publisher's or author's commedatory notices.

The Massachusetts library club has undertaken a good work in the publication monthly of lists of fiction for adults suitable for public libraries and families. A permanent committee of 17, consisting of a chairman, secretary and 15 readers, is appointed; the readers are divided into sub-committees of three members who read and report, and according to their report the books which have been selected for their examination are accepted or rejected, and the former are entered upon the monthly list. These lists are sent free to all public libraries in Massachusetts and Rhode Island, and to all other persons and institutions who may subscribe for them at 25 cents a year. The secretary of the committee is Nina E. Browne, Library bureau, 146 Franklin street, Boston. This arrangement will be a great help to the 600 and more libraries in Massachusetts, and to parents and teachers who are or should be interested in this branch of education, and to all who desire "to purge their intellectual system and live cleanly."

An old larceny offender being brought before the court for a fresh offence, was asked by the judge if his evil habits were natural to him or acquired. The culprit incautiously answered "acquired." The judge said: "I thought so," and gave him a good long term of imprisonment. All our habits, even of writing and reading, are acquired, and that of reading is unfortunately left almost to the exclusive taste of the young people without any direction from their parents, and an insatiable appetite for novels which excludes all healthier reading has now taken possession of all classes, and it is as rare to find a person who peruses the masterpieces in literature as to discover that rara avis in terris, the black swan; and the cacoethes scribendi has become an epidemic, and almost every one with a tolerable education essays to write a book and especially a novel or story. An enterprising stove dealer in Illinois wrote to the *Critic* to "advise him a work which might inform him accurately how to read and write the good novel." Give him a pattern and he could turn them out as he did the stoves!

Frederick Harrison, alluding to the constant outpouring of novels in England, says: "I stand beside the ceaseless flow of this miscellaneous torrent as one stands watching the turbid rush of Thames at London bridge, wondering whence it all comes, whither it all goes, what can be done with it, and what may be its ultimate function in the order of providence."

There are so many good novels to be read that it is surprising parents do not direct or compel, if that is possible, their children's attention to those. I have seen girls of 10 and 12 years of age reading "The Scarlet Letter"—a great book, but not for children's use; and those not much older perusing novels treating of subjects which were formerly confined to French fiction, but which are now pervading English and American stories. Miss Ferrier's "Marriage," "Inheritance" and "Destiny" are three wholesome and lively stories, not often read, nor are the inimitable works of Jane Austen. English children get most of their country's history from Shakespeare and Scott's romances. The real histories of Parkman are narly as exciting and romantic in their accounts of the early settlement of our own country, and John Fiske has made the history of the United States fascinating reading. Then we have the continual flow of novels such as those of Mrs. Jane E. Austen, Hezekiah Butterworth, and others, which will lead young readers to interest themselves in their country's history and divert their minds from the frivolous literature with which our houses and libraries are filled. A public library should be rich in lessons of patriotism directed to the young; for the hope, the very life of republican institutions hang upon the patriotic enthusiasm of its youth.

Librarians and parents should not overlook "Stories of American history," by James Otis; "A Last Century Maid," by Miss Wharton; "The Patriotic Schoolmaster," by Butterworth; Charles C. Coffin's "Boys of '61," and his previous stories about our wars; "In Defense of the King," a story of the American Revolution; "Three Colonial Boys," by Tomlinson; "Hero tales from American History, by Theodore Roosevelt, and others; "Daughters of the Revolution and Their Times," by Coffin; Alice Morse Earle's life of Margaret Winthrop, and many others of similar purport in the publishers' advertisements. For adults whose appetite and digestion are not good and strong enough to enjoy such masterpieces of fiction as the novels of Scott, Thackeray, Reade, and Barsettine chronicles of Trollope, "The Caxtons," and "My Novel" by Bulwer, those of Miss Ferrier and Miss Austen, and the host of other pure and readable English works of fiction, and those of our prominent American novelists. The lists of novels issued by the Boston club will assist in leading them through the murky stream of current fiction and land them clean and safe on comparatively high ground.—*Richard Goodman, in Springfield Sunday Republican.*

With regard to speaking over the front gate, a good deal can be said on both sides.—*Texas Siftings.*

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet Sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6.22 a. m.	Accommodation.	
7.32	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40 p. m.		Express.
3.12	"	"
4.42	"	Accommodation.
6.40	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.
City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.27 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.
D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.06 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.05 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mer

NORTHROP'S VINEGAR, 20c a gallon.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

POSTAL

Telegraph and Cable Co.

Office in Holden's Block,

PALMER, : : : : MASS.

Direct wires to New York and Boston. Office in all the principal cities in the

UNITED STATES.

PROMPT SERVICE,

REASONABLE RATES,

ALL BUSINESS

STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

LIGHT AND DARK PRINTS, 5c a yard, crashes, 5c a yard, Brooks' and Coats' cotton, 4c spool.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

CATARRH.

is a LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes.

It can be cured by a pleasant remedy which is applied directly into the nostrils. Being quickly absorbed it gives relief at once.

Ely's Cream Balm

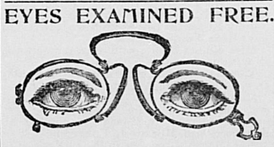
is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for nasal catarrh, cold in head and hay fever of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. Price 50c, at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

SALESMEN

Wanted to Take Orders for nursery stock. Salary or commission to reliable men. Cash advanced for expenses. First-class reference required.
The R. G. CHASE CO., Malden, Mass.

CROCKERY, glass ware and wooden ware.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.



Dr. Vineberg, Refraction Specialist,

wishes to inform sufferers of headache or nervous complaints arising from defective vision, can be cured by having glasses properly fitted to the eyes.

247 Main Street, - Springfield, Mass.

I Love You, Dear.

"I love you, dear,"
There is no phrase so worn and old
In all the world; nor one so sweet
To lover's lips or maiden's ear—
As this refrain: "I love you, dear."

"I love you, dear,"
There is no change as time goes on,
No new words seem to mean so much
As when they're uttered fondly near
In trembling tones: "I love you, dear."

"I love you, dear,"
No night so dark, no day so long,
But Hope brings comfort to the heart;
If only "some one" standeth near
To murmur low, "I love you, dear."
—*Forum.*

A DINNER FOR A PENNY.

There are dinners and dinners in this city of contrasts. Some men here find it a difficult thing to get a satisfactory dinner for $25; others get along nicely on a substantial meal that costs a dime or less. And there is at least one strange little restaurant here where a full repast can be purchased for one cent. It is without doubt the cheapest eating house in the world. This cheapest dining room of all is huddled down in a corner almost touching the famous Mariners' temple of Oliver street, a block away from Chatham square, where streams of people from all the four corners of town pass and repass. It is little more than a wooden hut, some 18 feet long and perhaps seven broad, with a little addition tacked on to it, which serves as a kitchen. Small as it is, however, it feeds an average of 1000 people a day, 20 being able to squeeze in before the counter at one time; on some days as many as 1400 have eaten. Tramps, outcasts, vagrants and men who have fallen so low through drink that they will never get up in the world again, come daily, sometimes three times a day, with the last copper they have in their pockets, to drink coffee, munch the bread and eat the pea soup that constitutes the bill of fare of this most lowly of eating houses. It is a strange congregation, truly, that one sees within its narrow four walls—a congregation of faces stamped with vice and debauchery, of patched and rusty garments and unwashed cuticle. Women occasionally come to this penny dining room, but as the proprietor doesn't care for their custom, they do not annoy him often.

You ask, what can a copper buy? Well, incredible as it may seem in these days of lavish expenditure, three coppers expended at this tiny restaurant will buy a bowl of coffee, a bowl of pea soup and four slices of bread. A bowl of coffee and a slice of bread, the slice cut generously, costs but a cent. For a cent, too, a large bowl of soup is served, with another slice of bread. A cent more will buy two additional pieces of bread. The bowl of soup is a full quart, the bowl of coffee a pint. "If a man wants to eat more than this at one time," the little proprietor says, "he must be a glutton." At all events, no vagrant should starve with one of these three-cent dinners snugly stowed away beneath his soiled linen. The pea soup is rich, the coffee is cheap, but as good as one finds in many pretentious dining rooms here, and the bread is so palatable that the proprietor eats it himself. This one-cent eating house has been running for over five years, and during that time, has fed hundreds of thousands. Some months the meals served have reached the 50,000 notch. Trade has been so good of late that the proprietor is going to enlarge the place, or, rather, build a new "hut" with better accommodations and more kitchen room. The charitable society on whose ground he encroaches realizes the good he is doing in supplying food to the outcasts and the vagrants, and he has no rent to pay. All he has to do is to turn over a small percentage of his profits to the society weekly. If the week is a bad one he doesn't have to go down in his pocket to make it good. Strange to say, however, this cheap restaurant pays, and the charity that pushes it along is a gainer.

The best time to size up crowds that patronize this remarkable eating house is about 6 o'clock in the morning, when the doors open. Then a stream of hungry men, many of whom have been on "the brick?" all night, pour in, and from that hour until 8 p. m., when the place closes, trade seldom slackens. Patrons eat standing beside a narrow wooden counter that runs down the whole length of the little building. They put down their pennies first, and then eat ravenously. There's no jest or laughter—only the rattle of crockery, the smacking of lips, the jingle of small change and gruff orders for food. One spry waiter serves all comers. A helper does the fetching and carrying. The proprietor does all the cooking over a gas stove. The helper receives $2 a week, with board and washing thrown in extra. One reason why meals can be served so cheaply in this restaurant is because many bakers contribute stale bread to it. When bread is purchased, 40 to 50 cents a barrel is paid for it. The proprietor will not tell what he pays for his coffee. Possibly he pays more for the chicory that goes with it. Peas, of course, are cheap, and so is the meat that makes the stock. A large number of regular boarders patronize this cheapest of all restaurants—the only one of the kind in this city, if not in the world. It saves many a poor devil from suffering the pangs of hunger, and in this way is one of the most practical philanthropies in this great cosmopolis.—*New York Correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch.*

A LONG FAREWELL.—The Frenchman's politeness sometimes serves him in good stead to point a rebuke. A Frenchman who was staying at a hotel in Edinburgh, asked, at the cashier's desk, how much his bill was, and was astonished to find how great an amount he had been charged. He felt that he had been plundered, but he paid the bill, and then asked to see the proprietor. Presently the landlord come down in response to the call, all beaming with smiles. The Frenchman rushed up to him, exclaiming: "Ah, let me embrace you! Let me kees you!" "But why do you want to embrace me, sir? I—I don't understand." "Ah, saire, but look at zees beel!" "Your bill?" Yes; but what of it?" "Vot of it? Vy, it mean zat I s'll nevaire, nevaire see you again, saire!"—*Answers.*

Boarder (suspiciously)—"There is no foreign substance in this coffee, is there?" Landlady—"Um—er—well, I'm afraid there is, sir. The spoon is a souvenir from India, I believe."—*Eureka Times.*

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklin & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to the stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggists and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

A PHILANTHROPIST.

A little negro gamin passing along Bay street yesterday morning saw the stump of a cigar fall on the sidewalk in front of the store of Ellis & Hussey. He made a scientific base slide for it, and when he had it safely corralled beneath him he rolled his eyes around the points of the compass to see if another gamin had also seen the stump fall.

"Dat war in Cuba is making Havanas skace, an' you can't take any chances," he remarked, as he brushed off the ash and blew away the sand and dust from the coverted snipe. Going into the store he said to Charley Ellis:

"Boss, gimme a match, please, sah."

"Matches are not here to give away, but to sell," said Mr. Ellis, assuming a look of intense severity.

"Dey is, eh?"

"That's what they are."

"Well, how much is dey er box?"

"One cent."

The gamin tilted the stump in one corner of his mouth, held to the hand of his pantaloons with one hand, ran the other hand in his pocket, and pulled forth a copper.

"Gimme a box," and he laid down the cent.

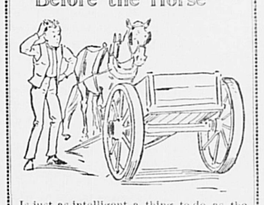
He got the box, struck a match, lit the stump so well that it poured forth volumes of smoke, and then handed the box back, to Mr. Ellis, assumed a look of intense severity, and said:

"Put dat box on the de sheff, and the nex' time a gemmen come in hyar and ax you for a match, you gin 'im one outen my box."—*Florida Times-Union.*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs. Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

"The Cart Before the Horse"



Is just as intelligent a thing to do as the way some manufacturers force their Baking Powders on the public. They don't know themselves what their goods will do. WE KNOW the merits of

BOSS . . .
BAKING POWDER

It's what we have used for 3.2 years in our business, and is the secret of our success. 3,000,000 of our LUNCH MILK BISCUIT alone, sold last year proves we have a meritorious article. The thousands who follow our example in their home cooking agree with us. It's not only "The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with," but the kind all should use.

MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

A cold wave.

Think about winter medicines. There needn't be many of them, but they should be right. Something for the cough and something for the digestion—perhaps that's all. Try our **CLIMAX COUGH CURE** for the first—it suits every time, and **SHAKER'S DIGESTIVE CORDIAL** for the second. They are medicines that are effective. If there is anything else you want we have it, and shall be glad to supply your needs in the line of medicines, prescriptions or sundries at the lowest rates.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.
Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

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The Palmer Journal.

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PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, Agents.

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C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

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PALMER.

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BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

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FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

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LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

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HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, Coal. AgtWhite Star and Anchor SS Co's

WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DWIGHT, R. N., Harness, Horse Saddlery, Hardware. Repairing a Specialty. Next to Bank.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

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SMITH, G. H. W. Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SULLIVAN & STRONG, Ware Coöperative Laundry. Fine Work and Carpet Cleaning. Office, 50 Main Street.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

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MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson.
FISK G. ROGERS, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

THE··· **Yellow Fellow**

is all right. And so are our line of

Warwicks,
Stearns,
Eclipse,
Envoys,
Crescents,
Pierce.

Give us a call. We are only too glad to talk with you.

WHEELS CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

E. A. Buck & Co.,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

A high liver with a torpid liver will not be a long liver. Correct the liver with DeWitt's Little Early Risers, little pills that cure dyspepsia and constipation. LeGro & Lynde.

DWIGHT'S SODA—"Cow brand." 1 pound packages and bulk. Cream Tartar, Slades pure—¼ pound packages and bulk.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6.22 a. m.	Accommodation.	
7.32	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40 p. m.		Express.
3.12	"	"
4.42	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.
City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.20 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
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BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.05 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.
Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

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TELEPHONE Stone for anything in dry goods or Groceries.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

LADIES' HOSE, 10 cents a pair, plain or ribbed. Bargain.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

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Direct wires to New York and Boston. Office in all the principal cities in the

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PROMPT SERVICE,

REASONABLE RATES,

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STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL

HORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

J. H. Rogers Carriage Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Carriages,

AND DEALERS IN

Carriages of every description.

33 to 39 Sanford St., SPRINGFIELD.

We manufacture and carry in stock the finest line of carriages in New England. Come and look over our stock.

A FINE LINE OF SECOND HAND VEHICLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND . . . .

at very low prices.

IMPORTED SARDINES, boneless, 25c and 35c a box. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

When we say wash goods

we mean goods that will wash and won't fade nor shrink, that have none of the vices of so-called wash goods that won't stand water. We are laying no traps for you when we sell you these dainty dress percailes and figured lawns. Unusual, but true, these artistic beauties with their sunshining faces and bright bits of color are absolutely fast color.

36 INCH PERCAILES,
in all the new shades and colorings, stripes and figures, just the thing for shirt waists, - - - - - - - - 12 1-2c

WHITE GOODS,
in nainsook check, large and small checks, satin effect. Also full line of dotted swiss. - - - Price from 6c to 20c a yard.
Call and see this line, whether you wish to buy or not.

DRESS LENGTHS.
Elegance regardless of expense, style and beauty. No other consideration is regarded by some ladies in a new costume. We have the finest line ever shown at 49c a yard.
No two dresses alike.

SUMMER VESTS.
Short sleeves, high neck, full sizes, 12 1-2c
" " V neck, silk trimmed, - 15c
High neck, full gauze, - - - - 25c
Higher grades, - - - - 37 1-2c up.

FIGURED LAWNS,
for hot weather wear. Endless variety. They need no introduction. They are correct, beautiful, select. - - - - - 12 1-2c

WHITE EMBROIDERY.
Our embroidery stock tells of larger quantity, greater variety than has graced our shelves before. Our new Irish point embroideries are great sellers. - - - - - 7c to 15c.
Insertions to match.

HOSIERY.
Not only good, but shapely, regular made hosiery that commend themselves for appearance as well as firmness. They look well, wear well, fit well and warranted fast black.
- - - - - - - - - 25c pair.

SUMMER CORSETS.
Our Summer corset is a prize winner. At 50c is a leader in its own right, it wins on its merits, it is the best money's worth you have ever stumbled on. Ask to see them.

BARGAIN DAY.

MONDAY'S PRICES.

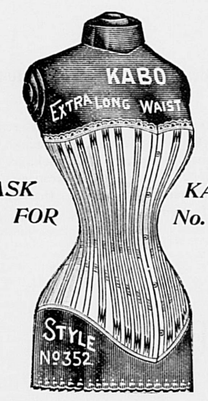
Any article on our 5c counter, - - - - 3c
1 ball colored crochet cotton 5c, - - - 4c
1 large ball knitting silk 10, - - - - - 7c
1 linen huck towel 5c, - - - - - - - 4c
6 spools black twist, - - - - - - - 5c

MONDAY'S PRICES.

Any article on our 10c counter - - - - 7c
10 yards good cotton (unbleached) - - - 45c
Remnants of ribbon, half price.
All remnants laces and embroideries at half price.

REMNANT DAY. We have laid out on our center table every remnant we have in the store, and for Monday only we will sell at half price. COME EARLY. - - - - - - - - - -

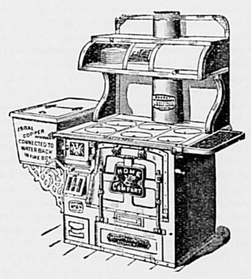
T. H. TODD, MONSON.



ASK FOR KABO No. 352

We recommend them, as they fit like a glove.
Price $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that Won't melt apart, Can't cut through the dress, Don't stay bent. It is BALL'S PEERLESS. All lengths; all colors.



RUSSELL, MASS., March 14th, 1896.

Gentlemen:—One of the divisions of the Wrought Iron Range Co. of St. Louis, Mo., under the management of S. McCort, Supt., has been located in our midst for the past two months, and while here disposed of a large number of their celebrated Home Comfort Ranges, and as far as we have been able to learn the ranges are giving universal satisfaction. The dealings and conduct of these gentlemen we have found to be above reproach. We understand they are about to depart for a new field of labor, and we, the undersigned citizens, cheerfully recommend them to any community.

H. W. Arms, hotel proprietor.
William Mortimore.
Horace Parks, station agent B. & A. R. R.
L. S. Boynton, general merchandise and post office.
T. H. Clark, selectman and merchant.
E. D. Parks, postmaster.
W. S. Lincoln, Supt. Blandford B. & T. Co
Robert L. Parks, manager W. U. Tel. Co., Agent Am. Exp. Co.
A. S. Quensee, selectman.

Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable .....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

D. W. Foskit,

Foskit's Mills.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
DENTISTS.

Having severed connection with Dr. W. L. Roberts, we have opened an office in the PHOENIX, 307 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

By our exclusive method we guarantee to

FILL TEETH WITHOUT PAIN,

And by a simple application to the gums we are enabled to extract fully 95 per cent of all teeth **WITHOUT PAIN.**

Positively no injury to teeth or gums, and no physiological ill-effect to patient.

Artificial teeth on rubber, aluminium and gold bases.

All work guaranteed. Take elevator.

Drs. HUDSON & BARDEN,
307 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

RED KIDNEY BEANS, and salt pork.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Sohmer & Co.

Newby & Evans.

Prince & Son.

P·I·A·N·O·S.

Catalogs free. WE CAN SELL NEW PIANOS FROM

$225.00 to $600.00,

$10 per month, $25 down. If you want an UPRIGHT PIANO for $150, $175 or $200 we have them.
Have you seen the beautiful SOHMER & CO. WHITE AND GOLD PIANO in our window? PRICE $1500.

TAYLOR'S Music House,

412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

ISLAND BRAND LOBSTER, finest goods. Try one can. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

For Your Protection

we positively state that this remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug.

NASAL CATARRH
is a local disease and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of ta te and smell. The balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50c at druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Buy your **WALL PAPER** By mail
AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

100 samples free. New designs 3c and up. Elegant gilts 5c. Borders same low rates. Send 8c for postage; deduct when ordering. Warranted to suit or money refunded.

F. H. Cady, 805 Westmr. St. Prov. R.I.
Liberal discounts to clubs and agents.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have Indigestion, Painful fits or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

MINUTE TAPIOCA, 10c a package; puddine, 10c a package; Nonesuch mince meat, 10c a package. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

22-tf Palmer.

Finest wheel in the world.

Every wheel made is advertised as the "finest wheel in the world." It didn't take us very long to find out that there are only a few really fine bicycles anywhere, and when we did discover the fact, we took great care to handle only those wheels which we are sure, from personal knowledge and experience, were reliable.

We're ready to have you look at them any time. The wheels will talk louder than words. ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴

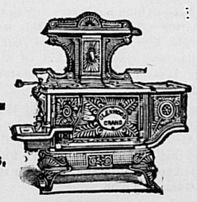
Geo. A. Moore, Jeweler, HOLDEN'S BLOCK, PALMER.

GLENWOOD RANGES

MAKE

COOKING EASY.

THREE GOLD MEDALS.



WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS,
Agents in All Prominent Cities and Towns in New England.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

TO GET EVERYTHING

together for a women's wear takes a lot of time and careful planning. Our selections are just as famous for their good taste as our prices are for their littleness.

Spring Wraps.

The facilities here this week for choosing your spring coat are rather unusual. Some of the extreme Paris fads appear for the first time in medium-priced coats—and the finer grades have been materially reduced to meet their competition.

Hundreds of these garments came yesterday.

Effective styles of well-made garments at prices that strain pocket-books least.

Capes $1 to $50.
Jackets $3.95 to $25.

Silk Waists.

Two hundred came Tuesday, were marked Wednesday and are now on sale.

Second floor, take elevator.

A big lot of Japanese silk Windsor ties, ten different colors, with drawn work and hemstitched ends, 15c or 2 for 25c, actual valve 25c.

Main store, center.

Vandyke point lace collars, 59c, actual value $1.

Collarettes.

Newest designs with lace insertion and ribbon.

All lace with fancy ribbon stocks, 50c, 75c, $1, $1.50, $1.90 and $2.90.

Center store.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

Waist ruined for the want of the Canfield Dress Shields.

A **Ruined Gown**

Is generally the result when inferior dress shields are used The only certain remedy is

Canfield Dress Shields.

We agree to replace any dress damaged by perspiration when the Canfield Shield has been properly attached.

Ask for and insist upon having "Canfield Dress Shields."

CANFIELD RUBBER COMPANY, NEW YORK, LONDON AND PARIS.

For sale by dealers everywhere.

TRADE MARK Canfield

Trade-Mark on every Shield.

And in MONSON by GAGE BROS., and W. N. FLYNT & SONS.

It not only is so, it must be so, One Minute Cough Cure acts quickly, and that's what makes it go. LeGro & Lynde.

LARRABEES RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Lumbago, Backache, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Dr. Vineberg, Refraction Specialist,

wishes to inform sufferers of headache or nervous complaints arising from defective vision, can be cured by having glasses properly fitted to the eyes.

247 Main Street, - Springfield, Mass.

Only a While.

Only a little while to work,
And a long, long time to rest;
Then drive the cloud from the aching brow,
The sigh from the troubled breast.

Up! with a strong and hopeful heart;
Up! with a cheerful smile;
We've only a time to run the race,
And to rest a long, long while.

We've only a while to watch and pray,
And a long, long time to praise;
Our God, the Father, knoweth best—
Then question not His ways.

We've only a very little while,
As short as the going down
Of the setting sun, to meekly bear
The cross and the thorny crown.

Only a little while to sow,
And a long, long time to reap;
Let's sow in faith with an open hand,
And tares from the good seed keep.

Only a while to cast our bread
On the river of life so wide;
We'll find it safely gathered up
On the shores of the other side.

Only a little while to lose,
And a long, long time to find
The jewels death will rob us of—
The friends we will leave behind!

Only a while to trim our lamps,
Ere the bridegroom passeth by;
Then fill them well with the oil of life,
Let the flames rise pure and high.

Only a while—what matters it
If our life be short or long?
If we only sing a few faint notes,
Or the whole of the clanging song?

Only a while our barks must drift
Toward the misty Isle of Tears,
Where the pirate, Time, has buried deep,
Lost hopes of by-gone years.

Only a while the barks are borne
On the swell of sorrow's waves,
By the stranded joys of other days—
By a shore of grassy graves.

Only a while they'll struggle on
'Mid the darkness, and the strife;
Then God will drop their anchors deep
In the quiet sea of—Life.

—*Pearl Rivers.*

A DESERT TRAGEDY.

The mess of the officers of the Second Chasseurs of Africa is particularly noisy. Their merriment runs high with shouts of joy and clinking glasses as they toast Lieutenant Henri Cursol.

"Now for the adventure!" exclaims the officers in chorus.

"With all my heart," replies the young lieutenant. "You know I left Mascara with orders from our chief to the caid of the Havars about the incursions of the Tuaregs. I had accomplished my mission and was returning with my platoon, crossing a part of the immense plain of sand. We kept on our way, men and animals, although nearly overcome by the intense heat, with our eyes partly closed to avoid the reflection from the sand—a thousand times harder to endure than the heat of the sun. I was awakened from my torpor by an exclamation that came from behind me, 'El gueubeli!'

"I turned around. The sergeant major of my escort, an old African soldier, was pointing toward the horizon with excited gestures. The whole sky seemed to be covered by a thick cloud, resembling an immense column of smoke, touching the earth and reaching far into the heavens. 'El gueubeli' was marching upon us with strides.

" 'Perhaps we can get ahead of it,' I said, ordering them to gallop.

"The sergeant major shrugged his shoulders. 'If God so wills it,' he said.

"We started off at a furious rate, but the tempest came on at a still greater speed.

"A violent storm was upon us, sending blinding whirlwinds of dust into our faces at every step of the horses. Our discomfited guides lost their bearings and stopped. Our horses as well refused to move farther. They came to a standstill and braced themselves against the gusts of wind.

"I was leaning over on my horse when I felt him tremble under me; then suddenly I received a frightful shock. It seemed to me that thousands of pounds of sand fell, all at once, on my head. Stunned, scarcely able to think, I managed to struggle with my horse as he shook his bridle with rage, then raised himself on his hind feet and started off at a furious speed, taking me with him.

"The sand sifted into my eyes, my ears and my nostrils, blinding and suffocating me. I could scarcely breathe, a burning thirst was consuming me; I felt that I was dying. I said a silent good by to all the happiness that I was losing forever, then oblivion came, and I remember no more.

"When I came to myself, I found that I was under a woolen tent draped with alternate stripes of red and yellow silk, and lying on a rug which covered the entire floor of the tent. I experienced a strange sense of well being, a state of drowsiness, a delightful feeling of laziness, and I closed my eyes quickly, not caring to understand how a lieutenant of Chasseurs was metamorphosed into an Arab, master of a large tent. All at once it seemed to me a brighter light struck my eyelids, and at the same time a pungent, penetrating perfume filled the tent. I opened my eyes and saw standing at my bedside a young woman, with great fathomless eyes surmounted by two delicately pencilled arches. Her black glossy hair fell in curls down her neck, covering her cheeks with their warm shadows. She was dressed like the daughter of a wealthy house—with a haik that fell to her feet, disclosing a chemise of striped silk supported at the waist by a leather belt studded with silver and held together at the breast with a clasp of the same metal. Two enormous silver and coral rings hung from her ears, her arms were loaded with bracelets, and her fingers were covered with heavy rings.

"Acting on the realistic impression of my dream, I greeted the beautiful apparition with a most profound salaam, which was returned with salaams and gracious smiles, the beautiful Saharian displaying a set of transparent teeth behind scarlet lips. I made as if to seize the young woman, but she recoiled frightened, overthrew the lamp and fled, leaving me somewhat abashed.

"A few moments later, just as the first ray of the new day stretched itself toward my tent, an Arab entered. His tall, slender silhouette stood out distinctly against the light, as with a haughty sweep of his hand he lifted the curtain that hung at the entrance. He advanced toward me, and noticing that I was looking at him with surprise, but with regained consciousness, he began to speak in a jargon composed of bad Italian, worse French, a little Spanish and a good deal of Arabic. He bowed to me and enquired after my health. I returned the greeting, and calling to my aid the little Arabic I knew, I asked him how it happened I was under this tent.

"He informed me that I was in one of his camel hair houses; that after the tempest—during which he had been nearly buried himself—when he was returning from Ouargia, where he had gone to buy a store of provisions, he noticed lying in the sand an officer, whom his people believed dead, but who, after a careful examination, was found to have fainted and to have been only partly asphyxiated. He had ordered me to be placed on one of the camels, between two sacks of wheat.

"He then told me that he was the aga of the Cheragas, allies of the Si Sala and all the tribes not submitted to our rule. I thanked him warmly, gave him my name, and asked him if I was his prisoner.

" 'Why should you be? Your nation is not at war with mine. You are my guest, one whom God has sent me. Fear nothing and get well. Here, drink this.' At this a tall, handsome Arab handed me a cup of delicious coffee that renewed my strength and raised my spirits. He said that as soon as I should be able to stand the few hours' ride to reach Mascara he would see that I had necessary escort. He gave orders to two tall negroes to aid me with my toilet, and those two giant valets proceeded to dress me in a fine garment of white wool, in which I must have looked like a priest of the middle ages.

"El Tahar ben Moussa showed me his village of tents and all of his riches, from his working camels to his racing camels, whiter than snow and swifter than the wind; his horses, his provision tent filled with wheat, barley, oats, hashed meat mixed with cracked wheat, which the Arabs made into balls, and pots filled with dates that looked like preserves—in fact all that constitutes the fortune of an Arab, master of a large tent. He seemed much pleased by my admiration for his thoroughbreds and my compliments on the beauty of his son, a boy of ten years. But he took particular pains not to go near a certain tent, kept hermetically sealed, but from which we could hear laughter and ejaculations.

"I was well enough acquainted with Arabian customs to know that I must not enquire about the women nor speak of my fair apparition. I was, however, quite hopeful of seeing her again, for I counted on feminine curiosity.

"At the dawn of the next day El Tahar came to excuse himself for leaving me alone a part of the day, as some expedition called him five or six leagues to the south. My aches and pains not having entirely subsided, and my great weakness still preventing me from accompanying the aga, I could only witness his departure, followed by all of his horsemen, but with more joy than sorrow, I must own.

"The houri was continually in my mind, and I wished to see her. I prowled about the neighborhood of the mysterious tent—I made an effort at least, for twice one of those giant valets, with menacing gestures, invited me to direct my promenade in another direction. Was I seen from the tent? Was my disappointment noticed? Annoyed and feverish, I lay down to take a nap, as is the custom in the village, when the beautiful Arab girl entered.

"She brought me a pitcher of water filled with a refreshing liquid that quenched my nerves. We could scarcely understand each other, as I knew so little Arabic, but there are looks and gestures more eloquent than words.

"Our conversation was scarcely commenced. She had told me her name and that she was the third wife of the aga, when a great stamping of horses' feet was heard, and the barking of dogs filled us with terror. El Tahar had returned! How could she leave my tent without being seen? The wife of the aga in the tent of a man, a Christian, and with her face unveiled! She rung her hands in despair. The cursed curtain, which served as a door, moved, lifted—she had just time to throw herself behind a wooden box, thinking herself concealed; but, alas! one of her little bare feet protruded from behind the box.

"The aga entered, sat down, inquired about my health, spoke of the hunt. I seemed to be listening to his recital, but I could understand nothing. I replied at hazard. I was suffering torments. I could see nothing but the little white foot, although I did not look at it.

"While speaking, El Tahar turned slightly. He could see it! I sat breathless. It seemed to me that the black eyes of the aga—the only features of his face that I could see, for he had kept the black veil over his face, as do all the Tuaregs when away from home—glittered a moment as they fixed themselves upon the white spot, but I was mistaken, as he continued his recital quietly.

"As he arose to go he said somewhat solemnly, 'You are a guest of mine whom God has sent me—I do not forget it.'

"I stood at the entrance of my tent as he moved away with slow and measured gait. The girl was obliged to wait until night before she could leave without being seen.

"An hour after the scene there was a great commotion in the village. A troop of cavalry had arrived. It was you, comrades, in search of my body, the sergeant major and my men having carried to you the news of my certain death. You remember my reluctance to leave my tent and the manifest embarrassment in seeing you enter."

"Oh, yes! You didn't seem to be very happy over the effort we had made in searching you out, and the aga himself was obliged to place you in the saddle after the feast he offered us."

Lieutenant Cursol's orderly entered the room just then. "Lieutenant," he commenced.

"What do you wish?" asked Henri.

"There is a man outside who insists upon speaking to you, sir. A Tuareg. He wears his veil."

"A Tuareg! Tell him to come in."

"He will not dismount from his camel."

"Then let him go to the devil."

"He says he comes from yonder." And the soldier pointed in a direction over his shoulder to signify that it was some quite distant, uncertain place.

"Will you excuse me, gentlemen?"

"A message from his houri!" And the young officers rushed to the windows.

Before the steps was a camel, and sitting straight in his high seat was a Saharan, wrapped in a long burnoose, a black veil fastened under his eyes, and waiting motionless.

"I come from the Ouled Yakoud, and I bring to you a present from the aga."

"A present for me?"

"Yes, here it is," and the Tuareg unfastened from his saddle a bag made from camel's hair.

He opened it and took out a black, hairy ball. He shook it, and from this head of hair appeared a bloodless face, with cold, blue lips and eyes from whose orbs the light of life had forever fled. It was a woman's head.

The Saharan flourished this head and threw it at the feet of the young man, who stood there as pale as death himself.

"The Aga El Tahar ben Moussa sends this to you. Keep it." And, with a hoarse cry the Taureg started off at a wild gallop.

A month later Lieutenant Henri Cursol was found one evening, within a few feet of one of the busiest streets of Mascara, lying dead with a dagger between his shoulders.—*Translated From the French for San Francisco Argonaut.*

Nell—"Willie is dreadfully tickled with his new moustache." Belle—"I heard you were, too."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Of Interest to

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 17, 1896.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Two business wagons for sale. Inquire of E. B. Taylor.

All persons are hereby forbidden to fish in the "King" brook, so called, without permission from the undersigned. P. Plympton.

Anyone reading this and wishing to sell warranted nursery stock on salary will do well to write to W. D. Chase Co., Nurserymen, Boston.

A demonstration of Groote's Dutch cocoa will be given at the grocery store of E. B. Taylor next Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Ladies are invited to call and get a free sample.

PALMER NEWS.

FOR STARVING HIS HORSES.

One Animal Alleged to be Nearly Dead from Lack of Food.

For some time complaints have been made regarding the poor appearance of the horses owned by George W. Ely, coupled with the statements that they did not have sufficient food. Last fall Mr. Ely was summoned into the district court and warned regarding the matter. Recently the complaints have been more numerous, and on Wednesday Mr. Ely was summoned to answer to a complaint charging him with cruelly depriving his stock of sufficient food. There were seven charges in all, to which he pleaded not guilty. The particular case on trial was that relating to a bay stallion; the complaint was made by J. A. Palmer, agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and Mr. Ely conducted his own defense.

Mr. Palmer was the first witness, and testified to having found the horse in question at the barn of Rev. R. W. Graham. The animal was nothing but skin and bones and reeled from side to side as if from lack of strength, and he was afraid it would fall down while he was there. One hip was knocked down, and there was a large spot of hide off; the animal was hide-bound and his eyes were dull. It did not appear sick, but weak from lack of food.

Rev. R. W. Graham, owner of Overlook farm, testified that Mr. Ely brought the horse there on Friday of last week between eight and nine in the evening, after receiving permission to do so, placing him in a box stall. He stated that the horse belonged to someone else, and had been hurt; the stall in which the animal had been was small and he wanted a larger place for him, but had none of his own. Mr. Graham did not see the horse till next morning, when he at once ordered the animal removed from the barn; Mr. Ely neglected to do this, however. The animal was the poorest of the kind he had ever seen; it showed a lack of flesh and nourishment which could not have failed to cause cruel suffering. Some musty hay, which his horses would not eat, was thrown into the stall for bedding Friday night, and the horse had eaten every particle of it before Saturday morning. The animal ate readily both hay and oats. The horse was blind in one eye, and he had also noticed sores on the hips. When Mr. Ely curried the animal that morning large quantities of hair came out. When the horse got down in the stall he could not get up alone, but had to be raised with pulley blocks and chains, which Mr. Ely brought for that purpose. He considered that the animal's inability to get up was caused by lack of food rather than by lack of muscle caused by disease and disuse, which Mr. Ely tried to have him admit.

Thomas Blanchard saw the horse at Mr. Graham's Monday, and his testimony as to the animal's condition was the same as that previously given. The bones of the animal were nearly through the hide, and his head was hanging down as if almost ready to die; he looked starved to death. He spoke to the horse several times and tried to have it move about in the stall, but was unsuccessful. The hair was off in many places and the animal was apparently covered with lice. It was not sick with disease, but its condition was due to a lack of nourishment.

A. L. Holt, who saw the animal Tuesday, said it was the poorest animal he ever saw stand up, the most sickening object he ever beheld. Hide-bound, he said, didn't express the condition of the animal; he never saw a drum head stretched tighter. The hair on the hide was dead, and the animal was lousy. Its teeth were in good condition; it was perfectly capable of eating and would when it had an opportunity. Its condition was due to starvation; nothing else could have caused it. He had seen the horse when it was brought from Vermont about a year ago; it was then sleek and fat and could go fast, and was worth $600 or $700. On being asked if the animal was very lousy he said that it couldn't be, as they could not get their living on it. He had noticed the sores spoken of; they were not running sores, simply dried over; there was not vitality or blood enough in the animal to make a running sore. In his opinion the hip had become knocked down by lying on it and then straining it in struggling to get up while in a weak condition.

Mr. Ely announced that he was wholly unprepared for the (to him) unexpected turn which the case had taken, and the testimony of the witnesses, and asked for a continuance until he could have a veterinary examine the horse, and could produce witnesses for the defense, which would be that the animal's condition was due to injury and lack of use of his muscles, and not to lack of food. The court granted a continuance until this morning, and Mr. Graham insisted that the animal be removed from his barn. Mr. Ely announced that he had a place to which he would take it, but Mr. Palmer at first objected, alleging that after he had visited Mr. Ely's 18 animals and made his complaints they had been moved in the night to get them out of sight, being in some instances put into barns without the knowledge of the owners. The court announced that Mr. Ely would be held responsible for the safety of the animal until after the trial, and he was given permission to move it.

The examination of witnesses for the defense began at 10 this morning, but at noon the first was still on the stand. The defense is that the horse's condition is due to sickness, commencing with the distemper last fall and continuing with colic so that the animal could not be fed very much at a time, though he had been fed four times a day all he could be given without making him sick with colic.

Fire District Meeting.

The annual fire district meeting on Tuesday afternoon was an unusually harmonious affair. There seemed to be little criticism of either past action or the recommendations made, and the old board of officers was elected, as follows: Prudential committee, W. E. Stone, E. G. Hastings and Rufus Flynt; chief engineer, G. A. Bills; first assistant, C. E. Fuller; second assistant, A. E. Fitch; clerk and treasurer, F. D. Barton; auditor, C. E. Fish. The appropriations are: Salaries of firemen, $400; janitor, $96; engineers, $50; stoker, $20; coal, $40; chief engineer, $150; first assistant, $25; second assistant, $20; contingencies, $200; clerk and treasurer, $25; water rent, $1000; total, $2026.

A. E. Fitch was moderator of the meeting. The reports of the officers were read and accepted, showing the property and apparatus of the department to be in good condition. It was voted to pay the Palmer Water company $1000 for water for fire purposes during the coming year, provided the company would consent to the use of water for sprinkling the streets at no additional charge. H. D. Converse holds a contract with the company for the exclusive use of the water for street sprinkling purposes which has two years to run, and which may cause some trouble. The prudential committee was instructed to buy rubber boots and coats for the use of the firemen, the money for this purpose to be taken from that now in the treasury. The matter of rehanging the fire alarm bell was laid on the table, as it was reported that experts who had seen the bell said its tone would be little if any improved by the change. It was voted to charge interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum on all taxes unpaid after September 1st. The treasurer was authorized to borrow not exceeding $500 in anticipation of the taxes of the year, and the prudential committee was authorized to change the location of the fire alarm box at Shearer's corner, on request of the Wright Wire Co.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Brown Celebrate Their 25th Wedding Anniversary.

The pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence A. Brown on West Main street was the scene of an enjoyable social event on Tuesday evening, when the 25th anniversary of their marriage was celebrated. Clarence A. Brown and Fannie Royce were married on the 12th of April, 1871, in the parlor of the Palmer—now Converse—House, by Rev. B. M. Fullerton, now of Waltham, but at that time pastor of the Congregational church of Palmer; the father of the bride was at that time the landlord of the hotel.

The rooms of the house were tastefully decorated with palms and cut flowers, roses being much in evidence. In an upstairs room the Philharmonic orchestra of Springfield, six pieces, furnished music during the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Brown received their guests in the large parlor from 8 to 11, and were greeted by many. About 175 invitations had been sent out, and few were not responded to in person. A dainty lunch was served in the dining room. Mr. and Mrs. Brown were the recipients of many handsome and valuable presents, including silver and cut glass, china, etc., an onyx table and an elegant banquet lamp.

Among the out of town guests present were Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Holden of Bennington, Vt., Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Hatch of Springfield, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Squier, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis McLaughlin and Mrs. James McLaughlin of Stafford Springs, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Huntley of Amherst, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Orcutt of Monson, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Warren of Hampden.

The Disputed License Vote Question Taken Into Court.

Judge Allen, in the supreme court in Boston, has ordered the registrars of voters for the town of Palmer to file in court by next Tuesday an answer as to why they did not count the disputed license vote cast in the annual town meeting of March 16th. The date for the hearing is set for the 28th, in Springfield.

This order was in answer to petitions for writs of mandamus and certiorari signed by Edwin R. Pierce, Lucien W. Caryl, Marcus D. Sullivan, Homer C. Strong, Henry D. Converse, J. B. Dawson, James F. Fenton, John P. Manning, Thomas J. Moran and John F. O'Neil, three of whom state that they have money invested in the liquor business and want the question of whether the town did or did not vote for license in March settled. They claim that the vote as recounted is a mistake. It will be remembered that the first return gave the vote as a tie, 481 for and 481 against, license. A recount was petitioned for, and gave the same result. There was one ballot in precinct C which was not counted either way, the cross being on the margin of the ballot and above the spaces for the vote on the liquor question. This the registrars could not agree on, two wishing to count it for license and two deciding that it could not be counted either way. The petitioners claim that this was intended as a license vote, and petition to have its legality established.

Attempted Highway Robbery.

An attempt at highway robbery, which failed only because the intended victim had no money, was made on Walnut street near Main Monday night. William Allen was passing along the street when he met three men, only one of whom he knew. As he was passing them two seized him about the waist and pinned his arms to his side, while the third quickly went through his pockets. As he knew there was nothing in them he made no resistance, and after the fellows had completed their search they departed.

Methodist Conference Appointments.

The Methodist conference, which closed its session in Springfield on Monday, made these appointments for this vicinity: Belchertown and Dwight, Rev. G. W. Locke; Bondsville, Rev. R. E. Smith; Hampden and Glendale, supplied by Rev. J. H. Bennett; Ludlow Center, supplied by Rev. George W. Clark; Monson, Rev. W. H. Marble; Wales, supplied by Rev. G. L. Camp; Ware, Rev. J. W. Fulton; Warren, Rev. A. R. Nichols; West Warren, Rev. N. L. Porter; Wilbraham, Rev. Fayette Nichols.

The King's Daughters met with Miss Julia Allen this afternoon.

Rufus Flynt is making extensive repairs and additions to his Central street house.

Mrs. F. H. Warren of Milford, N. H., is visiting Mrs. H. A. Northrop.

Mrs. L. M. Shaw has returned after a visit of nearly three months in the West.

Miss Flora Studley is home from Bridgewater Normal school for a week's vacation.

Miss Cook has closed her kindergarten here and gone to Westboro, where she has a larger school.

Alvah Thayer of South Hyannis, formerly of this place, has been visiting friends in town this week.

J. B. Shaw has been confined to his house for nearly a week with a hard cold, but is now recovering.

A special meeting of the Young Men's Library association will be held in its rooms next Monday evening.

A meeting of the Palmer Rod and Gun club will be held in the Palmer Bicycle club rooms this evening at 8 o'clock.

Thomas lodge of Masons worked the second degree on four candidates at a special meeting Monday evening.

As Patriot's Day comes on Sunday this year the banks will be closed on Monday; the schools will not close however.

The Hotchkin Sisters bell ringers company gave a concert Wednesday evening to a small audience in the Baptist church.

J. E. Toole, the entertaining German dialect comedian, will appear at the opera house the 28th in his latest success, "Killarney and the Rhine."

The subject at St. Paul's Universalist church next Sunday morning will be "Trees of God's creation, my friends and your friends," an Arbor Day sermon.

Service this evening at Palmer Center at the house of Mrs. Burpee; subject, "A rich life." Service at the same place Sunday at 3 p. m.; subject, "Peace with God."

The ministers of the Westfield Baptist association held a monthly meeting in the Baptist church here on Tuesday. Dinner was served by the ladies of the church.

Mrs. Sarah Cummings of Springfield will give a free lecture to women on physiology in the chapel of the Universalist church next Thursday afternoon at 3, to which all are invited.

Arrangements are perfected for the kermess at the opera house this evening under the auspices of St. Thomas's association, and attendants are assured of an enjoyable time.

The engagement of Miss Carrie A. Parker, principal of the Thorndike grammar school, to a Torrington, Ct., young man, is announced, and she will leave school at the close of the present term.

One civil case was entered in the district court last Saturday, George D. Darling of Monson, et al., against Lydia B. Wright, a petition to enforce a mechanic's lien on certain real estate in Monson.

G. A. Moore has been having a special clock sale this week, at unheard-of low prices. It will close to-morrow evening; all kinds of clocks are included, from the nickel alarm to the fine parlor clock.

A free demonstration of the excellencies of Groote's Dutch cocoa will be given next Thursday, Friday and Saturday at the grocery store of E. B. Taylor in the Holden block, to which every lady is invited.

Mrs. H. W. Small has been engaged as organist at the Congregational church for the coming year, and C. F. Orcutt of Monson as director of music. An endeavor will be made to form a chorus choir for the morning services.

Miss L. H. Brigham will give her lecture on Saxony in the Union church at Ludlow next Wednesday evening, and in the Second Congregational church at Chicopee next Friday, under the auspices of the King's Daughters.

The selectmen have appointed C. T. Brainerd to have the care of the highways for the coming year. The stones are being raked out of the roads, and the Fay flat, which was badly washed out by high water in the river, has been filled.

W. H. Whiting, principal of the high school at Greenfield for the past 12 years, and formerly principal of the Palmer high school, has resigned his position in the Greenfield school, to take effect at the close of the present term.

The members of the Ladies Tuesday Social club have been invited by the Current Events club of Monson to attend a lecture by Mrs. Marble of Worcester next Friday afternoon at the residence of Miss Esther Holmes, to be followed by a reception.

F. D. Barton has taken the agency for Palmer of the American Wheelmen's Accident association of Westfield, which makes a specialty of insuring wheelmen, making a preferred class of them instead of a hazardous class, as most accident companies do.

A fire on the north side of the Boston and Albany cut east of Main street crept along toward the Palmer Bakery buildings Monday morning, and had got pretty close before it was discovered. The flames were soon put out, and no great damage was done.

Mrs. John Shaw, a former resident of Palmer, died at her home in Ashburnham on Sunday, at the age of 60 years. The body was brought to Palmer for burial yesterday. Mrs. Shaw leaves two sisters, Mrs. L. M. Shaw of Palmer and Mrs. William Lester of Woodstock, Ct.

The Hampden County Conference of Congregational churches will meet in Chester next Wednesday. Rev. F. E. Jenkins, L. H. Gager, F. B. Pope, Mrs. F. E. Jenkins, Mrs. Hubbard Lawrence and Dea. G. H. Hastings are the delegates from the Congregational church of Palmer.

The Flynt Building and Construction Co. has the contract to erect two buildings at Rockaway, N. J., for the Liondale Bleach, Dye and Print works; one is to be 379 by 84 feet, three stories, with a tower 40 by 40 feet four stories; the other will be 359 by 80 feet, three stories. The price is about $150,000.

A brush fire on the hill across the river in Monson did considerable damage in the pasture of C. B. Fiske Wednesday, and at one time threatened to cross the quarry road to the premises of H. Waid. The grass and underbrush had been made very dry by the hot weather of the first of the week, and burned like tinder.

Rev. F. S. Hatch will preach in the Congregational church Sunday morning in exchange with the pastor. Since this Sunday will be the third anniversary of the installation of the pastor, he will preach an anniversary sermon in the evening, taking for the subject, "Three anxious years; what shall follow them?"

Congressman Gillett wishes the JOURNAL to state that the garden seeds of which the agricultural department furnishes a limited number to distribute, will be ready about the first of May, and that he will be glad to send a package to any constituent, regardless of party, who will notify him by postal card that he would like them.

The members of St. Paul's Universalist church will have a banquet in the church parlors next Tuesday evening at seven, at which time the district missionary, Rev. Charles Conklin of Springfield, will make an official visit, assisted by Rev. Harry Blackford and W. L. Ricketts of Monson.

The Boston Stock and Grain Exchange has opened a branch office in the Holden block, next door to the rooms of the Postal Telegraph Co., with F. W. Davison as agent, and office hours from 9.30 a. m. to 2.30 p. m. The exchange deals in stocks, bonds, grain and provisions, and is capitalized under the laws of Massachusetts with $100,000 capital, fully paid in. The Palmer branch will be connected with Monson by telephone soon.

A traveling peddler who some time ago trusted a South Main street young woman for some goods and had hard work to get his pay, attempted to collect the balance due him last Saturday night. The young lady's "best fellow" was calling that evening, however, and resented the peddler's manner and method, proving too much for the fellow, who took to his heels with the young man in hot pursuit. The neighbors looked expectantly on in the hope that there would be a "circus," but the peddler got away unhurt.

PALMER CENTER.

A ball team has been organized among the players here as follows: N. Brothers, p.; W. Crimmins, c.; E. Mahoney, 1b.; R. Bacon, 2b.; B. Wheeler, 3b.; F. Brothers, ss.; B. Trumble, lf.; E. Brothers, rf.; captain, Wheeler. The players are all between the ages of 9 and 15 years, and the club would like to hear from other clubs whose players are of the same average age.

THREE RIVERS.

John Manning is the possessor of a new bicycle, bought at Springfield.

John F. Willis of Minneapolis, Minn., is visiting his brother, Herbert Willis.

Mrs. Ella R. Nutting of Belchertown is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. B. Barnes.

Miss Ethel Merrill of Collinsville, Ct., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. H. Bliss.

Rev. G. S. Butler, who has been spending two weeks in New York, returned home last Saturday.

Mrs. Henry C. Brown of Melrose will speak to the Junior Endeavor society tomorrow afternoon.

Miss Tobey, who has been holding a series of meetings in this place, returned to her home in Brookline on Monday.

George Larose, who has lived in this place several years, returned to his home in Plattsburg, N. Y., last Saturday.

Mrs. F. A. Upham and daughter, who have been visiting friends and relatives in Springfield, returned on Monday evening.

Hard times in this place don't seem to affect the Polanders, as two more companies arrived this week fresh from the old country.

Last Sunday evening at the Baptist church a young man who was coming down the steps thought he was near the bottom, and losing his balance, caught hold of the one behind him and threw him down, both receiving a severe shaking up.

E. A. Thomas will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday morning at 10 45. In the evening he will give the fifth lecture in the Prodigal Son series, subject, "Coming to himself." There will be solos by Miss Warriner of Palmer.

Fred Higgins, who was thrown from a wagon in Springfield last January and injured in the wrist, has been having trouble with the wrist since, and has now found that one of the flanges is out of place and some of the ligaments broken, which will seriously interfere with his work on the farm.

BONDSVILLE.

Arthur Jenks has moved his family to Amherst.

Miss Edith Hobson of Palmer spent Sunday with Miss Mabel Ryther.

Miss Lizzie Clifford is home from Westfield Normal school on a vacation.

George Farr, who has been employed in Lowell, is visiting his parents here.

Rev. A. L. Squier of Amherst visited friends here on his return from conference.

John J. Conway spent Sunday and the first of the week at his home in Norwich, Ct.

The bakery has resumed business again, under the management of Patrick Moriarty and Mr. Sherry.

Ephram Parent went to Roxton Pond, P. Q., last Saturday to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Brouilette.

"Uncle" Jesse Morse, who has been confined to his bed for some time, is now much better, and is able to be out.

Mrs. McCarty, who has been for some time in Washington, D. C., has returned to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Michael Collins.

There will be a ball game at 3 p. m. on the hotel grounds to-morrow afternoon between the nine of the bleachery department of the mill and that of the repair shop.

Two notable weddings will take place this month, one being that of Miss Julia Connor to Mr. Grogan of Framingham, and the other Miss Mary Ryan to Mr. Shea of this town.

O. A. Parent is making extensive repairs and building an addition to his block opposite the St. Bartholomew church, and will move his stock of goods there as soon as the store is completed.

Among those who attended conference were Rev. and Mrs. F. J. Hale, O. A. Parent, Dr. H. A. Smith, Mrs. O. A. Parent, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Collis, Mrs. E. E. Ryther, Mrs. E. C. Russell and Mrs. Charles Shumway.

On Tuesday Miss Nellie Sullivan and John Shea were united in marriage by Rev. B. F. McKeany. The bride was gowned in blue silk. Mr. and Mrs. Shea left at five o'clock for a brief wedding trip, after which they will reside in Bondsville.

Rev. F. J. Hale, who has been pastor of the Methodist church for three years, has been appointed pastor of the Highland Methodist church of Holyoke. During Mr. Hale's pastorate here he has won many friends, who regret his departure. His successor will be Rev. Robert E. Smith of Chester.

THORNDIKE.

Fred Bishop of Orange is visiting his parents here.

Nicola J. Guillow has accepted a position in the post office.

James McFarlane, Jr., of Westboro, is in town visiting his sisters.

Maurice Lawlor is connecting his property on Main street with the sewer.

Fred D. Bishop gave a birthday party to his friends last Friday evening.

Some fine strings of fish have been taken the last few days by Mr. Morse.

Dr. Mahoney of Marlboro spent part of the week in town with relatives.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hale of Springfield is the guest of her brother, E. N. Hale.

Dennis Dailey has purchased a new wheel through the Moore agency at Palmer.

The Columbian Band will give another concert to-morrow, weather permitting.

Miss Kate Evans will soon leave for Hartford, Ct., where she will make her home.

Mrs. M. E. Murdock has returned from a few days' visit with her sister in Orange.

Mrs. McClintock of Ludlow was the guest of her sister, Mrs. George Mooers, this week.

Miss Lizzie Hartnett and Miss Nellie Riley have returned from their visit in West Warren.

The juniors will play a return game here with the Three Rivers club to-morrow afternoon.

The Columbian Band has been engaged to furnish music for the Grand Army on Memorial Day.

Miss Sadie Whiting spent part of the week in Springfield with her sister, Mrs. John L. Scott.

Miss Ada Murdock will take part in the recital to be given by Miss Marion Sterns in Springfield May 27th.

William Bartlett and daughter of Amherst have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Gerald the past week.

Rev. and Mrs. G. M. Gerrish have returned from their visit of a few days with friends in Goshen and Northampton.

John Stokes of New York is expected here in a few days, and will spend a vacation with his brother, Martin Stokes.

John Foster, who was quite badly cut in the knee with an axe while chopping in the woods last week, is able to be about

A. B. C. Deming of Boston, formerly of Thorndike, was in town this week and is having his furniture moved to Boston.

The Juniors received a crushing defeat at the hands of a Three Rivers ball club at the latter place on Saturday, the score being 40 to 14.

James McFarlane, who has been at the Carney hospital in Boston for a few weeks, has returned, feeling a little improved in health.

The Dutton homestead near the Four Corners, which was recently purchased by Mr. Dutton of Cleveland, O., is undergoing repairs and is being remodeled.

Many in town are anxiously awaiting the result of the hearing at Springfield on the 28th, as to the disputed license vote which was cast in the March election.

Louis Nephew, while at work trimming stone on Wednesday afternoon, was hit in the leg and quite badly hurt, so much so that he had to be carried to his home.

D. F. Sullivan has purchased for the Columbian Band two of Bessen's best band instruments, a B flat baritone and cornet, while he was in New York recently.

Misses Sadie and Jessie Whiting entertained the Misses Dorothy Todd, Ella and Elizabeth Henghan, Marion Andrews and Ethel Miller at their home last Saturday.

The King's Daughters cleared $22 from their supper on Wednesday evening of last week. The next meeting of the society will be held with Mrs. C. F. Mooers on the 25th.

M. F. Kelliher of this town, who played in last year's ball team and who is now attending the Boston University, played his first game of the season with the college club this week.

Quite a number from this place will attend the kermess to be given at Palmer this evening, while others will go to North Wilbraham to attend the dance given by the ball club of that place.

Mrs. Abbie T. Nichols, formerly of this place, now residing at South Hyannis, visited here with friends recently, en route to Belchertown and Enfield, where she will spend a short vacation with friends.

Persons living on Commercial and High streets are complaining of being relieved of their wood and coal by some unknown person or persons, who choose the small hours of the morning to do their thievish work.

The Columbian Band made its first appearance of the season on Saturday. The members show a marked improvement in their playing, and it is hoped by the community that they may continue in their prosperity.

A. A. Houghton has a curiosity in the form of a kitten which was born this week. It has eight legs and two bodies, but no tail, and its face resembles that of a human being. It is on exhibition in the store of A. P. Adams.

The home ball team will open the season here on Saturday next with the Wheelwrights. Duggan and Longtine will be the battery for the home team, and Fitzgerald and McAvoy will do the work for the visitors. Game at 3 p. m.

Was it the Work of Burglars?

John Moynihan's blacksmith shop was broken into on Wednesday night by unknown parties, they gaining an entrance by breaking the lock on the door. When Mr. Moynihan came to the shop on Thursday he found his belongings, including tools, and a lot of bills and receipts, thrown about the floors, the desk which held the papers having also been broken into. Mr. Moynihan cannot imagine what the intentions of the guilty parties were, unless it was the work of burglars, who broke into the place in order to receive tools with which to do a job in town.

Later it was learned that the Boston and Maine depot at Bondsville had been broken into, also Maurice Moriarty's place of business. Nothing was secured at the depot, and only about $2 and some liquors taken from Moriarty's. Some tools found about these premises would indicate that they were the parties who broke into the blacksmith shop.

BORN.

At Ware, 13th, a daughter to Frank P. Smith.

MARRIED.

At Monson, 15th, by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe, William Olney and Kate Leary.

At Bondsville, 14th, by Rev. B. McKeany, John Shea and Nellie Sullivan.

DIED.

At Monson, 10th, Silas N. Harris.

At Monson, 11th, Cornelia A., 67, widow of Eli M. Shaw.

At Brimfield, 13th, Dr. George F. Chamberlain, 69.

At Ashburnham, 12th, Mrs. John Shaw, 60, formerly of Palmer.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

WANTED.—Two adjoining unfurnished rooms. Must be within 10 minutes walk of post office. Address P. O. Box 272, Palmer, Mass.

FOR SALE.—Plymouth Rock and Buff Cochin cockerels; also eggs for hatching. tf-38 RALPH LEGRO, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Cherry chamber set, black walnut extension dining table, and kitchen range, all in good order. Enquire at house of C. B. FISKE.

SETTING EGGS FOR SALE.—Buff cochins, Plymouth Rocks, Polands, Houdans, silver hamburgs, light brahmas, minorcas. $1 for 15 eggs. 4-3 JOHN RILEY, Thorndike.

AGENTS WANTED.—Live up to date farmers to sell a high grade fertilizer to farmers. Large commissions paid. Address with references P. O. Box 1804, Boston, Mass. 2-2

FOR SALE.—White and yellow pine wood, $2.50 per cord, delivered. Plymouth Rock and Brown Leghorn eggs for setting. 4-2 H. CHAPMAN, Palmer.

PASTURE of 28 acres, well fenced, to rent, or will take stock to pasture by the week, at a low price. ROAD CART and skeleton wagon for sale. tf-1 D. E. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Estate of the late Mrs. Evans; frame house of 10 rooms; large barn; wash room and woodshed combined; 13 acres land, mowing, pasturing; fruit trees, etc. Address, "ESTATE," JOURNAL Office.

WANTED.—EXPERIENCED OPERATORS on Wilcox & Gibbs straw sewing machines on men's and boys' hats. Also trimmers for the same. Plenty of work and a long season. 5-51 NELSON & LADOW, Upton, Mass.

—— ROSES. ——

PINKS, - - - - 30c Dozen
DAFFODILLS, - - - - 35c "
ROMAN HYACINTHS, - - - 35c "
All kinds of floral designs made at
8*48 BLODGETT'S GREENHOUSE.

EGGS from Chapin's barred and white Plymouth Rocks. Best pens of barred $2 per 13. Good pens $1 per 13. White $1.50 per 13. 50 eggs double the price of 13. Large early laying stock. Winners at Palmer, Springfield, Stafford and other fairs. GEORGE A. CHAPIN, Hampden, Mass. tf-1

O & O TEA—A blend of choice Formosa, Japan and India teas. Put up in ¼ pound cans, 20c, ½ pound cans, 38c, and 1 pound cans, 75c. Telephone connection. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

ODD FELLOWS' OPERA HOUSE,
Tuesday Eve., April 28.
The magnetic German dialect and singing comedian, J. E. TOOLE, in his greatest success,
"KILLARNEY AND THE RHINE."
Seats at Allen's, Thursday, 23d. Special train leaves Monson at 7.20. Seats at Keeney's.

GEER'S HORSE RADISH, 10c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Good looking people
usually have good teeth. LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER will keep the teeth white, gums healthy and breath pure.
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

UNDERWOOD'S CANNED HAM, cooked and specially prepared for slicing. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

WALL PAPERS,
MOULDINGS, ETC.,
AT MASON'S, PALMER.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

To the Inhabitants and other Persons liable to pay Taxes in the Town of Palmer for the Year 1896:

The Assessors of the Town of Palmer hereby give notice to the inhabitants of said town, and all other persons liable to pay taxes therein, that they will receive at the Town House on Friday, the first day of May next, the valuation of estates, and all persons liable to be taxed in said town are hereby notified to bring in to us true and perfect lists of all Polls (males twenty years old and upwards), and schedules and estimates of the Personal and Real Estates for which they are liable to pay taxes in said town, possessed by them on the first day of May next.

MORTGAGED REAL ESTATE.

Any Mortgagor or Mortgagee of Real Estate situated within this town may bring in to the undersigned Assessors, within the time above specified, a statement under oath, of the amount due on each separate lot or parcel of such Real Estate, and the name and residence of every holder of an interest as a Mortgagor or Mortgagee therein. When only a part of the property described in any mortgage is situated within this town, an estimate of the amount of the Mortgagee's interest in such part; or when a recorded mortgage includes for one sum two or more estates or parts of an estate, an estimate of the amount of the Mortgagee's interest in each estate or part of an estate shall be given in such statement.—Chapter 175 of the Acts of 1882.

CHAPTER ELEVEN OF THE PUBLIC STATUES.

SECTION 14. "When any person has an interest in taxable real estate, as holder of a duly recorded mortgage, given to secure the payment of money, the amount of which is fixed and certain, the amount of his interest as Mortgagee shall be assessed as Real Estate in the place where the land lies; and the Mortgagor shall be assessed only for the value of said Real Estate after deducting the assessed value of all such Mortgagee's interests therein. When such property is situated in two or more places, the amount of the Mortgagee's interest to be assessed in each place shall be proportioned to the assessed value in the respective places of the mortgaged Real Estate, deducting therefrom the taxable amount of prior mortgages, if any, therein."

SECTION 15. "If any holder of such a mortgage fails to file in the Assessor's office a statement under oath of all his estate liable to taxation under the preceding section, including a statement of the full amount remaining unpaid upon such mortgage and of his interest therein, the amount stated in the mortgage shall be conclusive as to the extent of such interest; but the Mortgagee's interest in such real estate shall not be assessed at a greater sum than the fair cash valuation of the land and structures thereon or affixed thereto; and the amount of a mortgage interest in an estate that has been divided after the creation of of such mortgage shall not be required to be apportioned upon the several parts of such estate, except as provided in sections eighty-one to eighty-three inclusively."

SECTION 16. "Mortgagors and Mortgagees referred to in the two preceding sections shall, for the purpose of taxation, be deemed joint owners until the Mortgagee takes possession; and until such possession is taken by the first Mortgagee, the Assessors or the Collector of Taxes, upon application to any one of them, shall give to any such Mortgagee or Mortgagor a tax bill showing the whole tax on the mortgaged estate and the amount included in the valuation thereof as the interests of each Mortgagee and of the Mortgagor respectively. If the first mortgagee is in possession he shall be deemed sole owner; and any other mortgagee in possession shall be deemed joint owner with prior mortgagees."

When a statement in conformity to the law above quoted is brought in, the Real Estate therein returned will be assessed under sections 14, 15 and 16 of Chapter Eleven of Public Statutes. But in cases where the Mortgagor of the Real Estate has agreed in writing to pay all taxes assessed thereon, no statement or return is required from either Mortgagee or Mortgagor, unless requested by the Assessors in writing.

H. T. BISHOP,
JOHN O. HAMILTON,
A. A. WARRINER,
Palmer, Mass., April 11th, 1896. } Assessors of Palmer. 3-1

PRUNES, 5c a pound. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

We make friends of our customers and customers of our friends. . . . . .

Transient trade is all right for a superstructure, but steady custom is the foundation of a business—that's what we have worked for. We have given prices which have attracted you and treatment which will hold you—doing this we disprove the old statement that "there is friendship in business." A man had better try to get along without customers than without friends. We knew a man once—but that's another story—so is this:

Big cut in canned goods.

4 cans peas, - - 25c
4 " Maine sweet corn, 25c
4 " lima beans, - 25c
3 " clams, - - 25c
1 one lb. can Cleveland's royal baking powder, 40c
1 can condensed milk, 10c
1 " grated pineapple, 10c
1 " peaches, - - 10c

Golden Drip Syrup, 26c gallon. (Bring jug.)

This week we are selling a 12c package of Quaker pancake flour for 5c. 2 lb. package. Every package is guaranteed fresh and put up by Quaker Oats People.

J. F. Foley,
Corner Walnut and Main streets,
. . . PALMER, MASS.

A Man With X Ray Eyes.

A Phenomenon of Nature in Springfield.

"There are many more things in Heaven and earth Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

There is in Springfield to-day a man of modest demeanor who makes no pretensions to greatness, but who possesses the most wonderful gift of second sight and the power to penetrate beyond the veil that hitherto has proved impenetrable to science and baffled the hypothetical powers of divination. Prof. A. J. Salisbury has been a resident of Springfield for some time past, during which he has demonstrated in thousands of cases his infallible skill in correctly diagnosing cases that have baffled the skill and thwarted the effort of the best medical practioners of the old school. All to him through the intricacies and complications of diseases are clearly revealed to him through his wonderful occult powers of vision, no matter where in one's anatomy the seeds of disease may lurk, they are clearly revealed and accurately located by Prof. Salisbury without asking the patient a single question. On this fact hinges the success of the Springfield Magnetic Institute. Prof. Salisbury tells the people every pain and ache, and tells you how you feel better than you can yourself, and it stands to reason that the cure is half performed when you are sure you know what your ailments are. After Prof. Salisbury reads your disease, then F. W. Mappherson, M. D., a man of years of experience gives you the medicines for the disease you suffer from, and if possible a cure is speedily effected. And the Springfield Magnetic Institute has justly earned the title—the place where sick people are made well.

Office hours 1 to 6 and 7 to 9 p. m. except Tuesday and Thursday evenings. No office hours on Sunday.

Remember the place, 394 Main Street.

Room 12, (over Forbes & Wallace's,)

SPRINGFIELD, - - - - MASS.

SEA & PERRIN'S WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

CHERRY BALSAM
Cures coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Others use it, we ask you to try it.
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
next to Post Office, PALMER.

PROPOSALS FOR COAL.

The school committee invite bids for coal, to be delivered as follows: Bondsville, grate, 50 tons, egg, 5 tons; Thorndike, grate, 50 tons; Three Rivers, grate, 50 tons; Palmer, grammar school, egg, 35 tons; high school, egg, 35 tons; Wire Mill, egg, 5 tons. Coal is to be screened and weighed by a sworn weigher, weight bills to accompany each load as delivered. All bids must be in by 12 o'clock, noon, on Monday, April 27. Bids shall be mailed to School Committee, Palmer, Mass., and marked "Proposals for Coal." The right is reserved to reject any or all bids. 3-2

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.
SAW AND GRIST MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE AT AUCTION.

Administrator's sale of the saw and grist mill property of the late Seneca F. Conant of Monson, together with the house and barn, and three acres of land; also 14 acres of mowing and tillage land, about ¼ miles from the homestead. The above property lies in the southeasterly part of Monson, about one mile from the village, on the road to Wales, and will be sold at auction on the premises, Tuesday, April 28th, at 10 o'clock a. m.

LEWIS A. CONANT, Administrator.
Palmer, Mass., April 13th, 1896, 3-2

GILT BELTS, silk belts, Windsor ties, shirt waists. Trade in these started at a brisk pace. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

AMERICAN SARDINES, 5c a can, 6 for 25c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Don't invite disappointment by experimenting. Depend on One Minute Cough Cure and you have immediate relief. It cures croup. The only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. LeGro & Lynde.

HEINZ'S SALAD DRESSING, Keystone brand, 20c a bottle. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

New goods for spring.

Have you seen our line of

SPRING CAPES?

Beautiful silks and velvets, made in the latest styles. How can they do otherwise than please?

SEPARATE SKIRTS,
made from serges and crepons, perfect fitting and durable.

FIGURED MOHAIRS,
dainty novelties, and a complete line of wash goods can be found upon our counters.

What are they using for trimming? Everything Gimps, laces, and an endless variety of ribbons. See our stocks for all the novelties of the season.

NEW LINES OF GLOVES,
in tans, steel and mode shades. Don't fail to see our lines before purchasing.

D. L. BODFISH,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

New Goods Just Opened.
Spring, 1896.

A FINE LINE OF
Wash Goods,
Table Linen,
Napkins and Towels.
Goblin and
Pongee

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 17, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

25 Dollars Reward.

The above reward will be paid to any person for evidence that shall lead to the prosecution and conviction of any one engaged in the illegal sale of spirituous liquors or intoxicating drinks in the town of Monson.

J. H. THOMPSON,
C. C. KEEP,
H. SQUIER,
} Prosecuting Committee.

A Monson Boy Ordained in Illinois.

The Morris, Ill., *Herald* of March 25th gave an account of the ordination in that city the 24th of Fred D Tucker, formerly of Monson, which will be of interest to JOURNAL readers: "Mr. Tucker read a paper which set forth facts upon which the council was able to determine his fitness for the pulpit, speaking of his early training, his education, his identification with the cause of Christ, his ideas of practical church work. After a five-minute consultation the council announced that Mr. Tucker had been unanimously favored. The ordination services took place in the evening. During the services reference was made to Mr. Tucker's coming marriage with a young lady in St. Louis, Mo."

The church has exceptionally bright prospects, and Mr. Tucker's many Monson friends have reason to congratulate him upon his charge. Mr. Tucker is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joel Tucker of East Hill, and he lived at home attending the public schools and Academy until he was about 20 years old. He then entered Phillips Academy at Andover, and Yale in 1888. After his graduation in 1892 he taught two years in the preparatory department of Washington University in St. Louis, spending his summers tutoring, later he spent a year at the Chicago Theological Seminary. One summer he worked among the Bohemians, Italians and Poles in one of Chicago's social settlements. The last year was spent in study at the divinity school of the University of Chicago. While at Yale he was president for one year of the Y. M. C. A.

Leary—Olney.

The first wedding since Lent which has taken place at St. Patrick's church was that of Miss Kate Leary and William Olney Wednesday morning. The altar was decorated with Easter lilies. Rev. Thomas O'Keefe celebrated the nuptial mass. Miss Joanna A. Leary was maid of honor, and Dr. P. J. Mahoney of Marlboro was best man. The bride and her maid of honor were prettily dressed in gowns of light silk and wool novelty goods, the gown of the former having trimmings of chesnut brown velvet, and that of the latter Dresden ribbon. The bride carried bride roses. After the mass a bountiful dinner was served at the home of Cornelius J. Leary, the elder brother of the bride, at which few outside the family were present. The guests were Miss Olney of Palmer; M. J. Cleary and son and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel O'Leary of Springfield; Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Leary and little daughter, and Miss Julia Leary of Albany. The presents included silver, linen, pictures, and a sewing machine. The couple left in the afternoon for a wedding tour.

Death of Silas N. Harris.

In the death of Silas N. Harris, Marcus Keep post, G. A. R., loses a respected member, and the town a good citizen. Mr. Harris died Friday at his home at South Monson, after a long illness. He is survived by a widow, three daughters and one son, the eldest daughter being the wife of Charles Hancock. Mr. Harris also left two sisters, Mrs. George Holdridge of Brimfield, and Mrs. George Hall of New Britain, Ct., and four brothers, James S. of Windsor Locks, Ct., Marcus L. of Brattleboro, Vt., Franklin of Norwich, Ct., and Zina Harris of this place. Mr. Harris was born at Stafford, Ct., May 11, 1835. He married Emer King in 1872. For a number of years he lived in Monson, owning a farm in the west part of the town, but two years ago moved to South Monson. The funeral was held at his late home Sunday afternoon; Rev. F. S. Hatch of the Congregational church officiated. Marcus Keep post conducted the service at the Center cemetery, and members of the post were bearers.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Bliss have a daughter.

There will be no school Monday, in celebration of Patriot's Day.

Ralph Tucker of Yale University spent last week at his Monson home.

A forest fire Wednesday burned over about 25 acres belonging to Henry Wood.

The trustees of Flynt Park are contemplating building a large hennery on the park.

The watering cart began its rounds this morning, much to the satisfaction of the citizens.

Miss Grace Blackford of El Dorado, Ohio, is the guest of her brother, Rev. Harry Blackford.

Mrs. W. N. Flynt is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. H. A. King, in Springfield.

George Stone of the Albany Medical College returned home this week for the summer vacation.

The subject of Rev. W. H. Marble's sermon Sunday morning will be, "The minister's sphere."

Jeremiah Fairbank of Elizabeth, N. J., visited his cousin, Mrs. Lorenzo Hutchinson, last week.

Dr Ferris of Philadelphia visited her brother, Dr. Charles W. Jackson, the first part of the week.

Harry A. Merchant of the Albany Medical College arrived home Saturday for the summer vacation.

Charles F. Orcutt will sing at the Palmer Congregational church this year. He began his work last Sunday.

The subject of Rev. Harry Blackford's sermon Sunday at the Universalist church will be "Enthusiasm."

Rev. F. S. Hatch will preach Sunday morning in the Palmer Congregational church in exchange with Rev. F. E Jenkins.

Many Monson people will regret to learn of the death of Rev. John Harding, which occurred in Florida on Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. W. S. Chessman and daughter of Denver, Col., have engaged rooms at the Century Hotel. The managers expect to do an extensive summer business.

The Hampden County conference of Congregational churches will be held at Chester next Wednesday. Monson church will be represented by the pastor and delegates.

The Ladies Benevolent society of the Methodist church will have a sociable one week from Wednesday evening. A baked bean supper will be served, and an entertainment will follow.

Miss Joanna V. Cantwell attended the wedding of Miss Margaret J. Leary at Thompsonville, Ct., Tuesday. Miss Leary is a sister-in-law of Richard N. Hayes, and is well known here.

"A Bunch of Herbs and Other Papers, by John Burroughs," recently published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., was arranged by Miss Clara A. Wood, superintendent of Monson and Brimfield schools.

The last lecture in the Academy course will be given in Memorial Hall this evening by Prof. A. N. Burke of the Academy, on "Alaska and the Yellowstone National Park," illustrated by the stereopticon.

The Hampden County Convention of Christian Endeavors will be held at Holyoke next Monday. Miss Maybelle L. Anderson is a member of the committee of arrangements, and expects to attend with a number of delegates.

"Nevada" was presented at Memorial Hall Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Monson cornet band. A large and appreciative audience witnessed the play, which was followed by a dance in which some 50 couples took part.

There was a small blaze in the shed of the No. 1 schoolhouse about 11 30 this morning, thought to have been incendiary. An alarm was rung in and the fire department called out, but only one hose was needed. The damage was not over $10.

There is talk that several Monson men need bracing up on the subject of the treatment of stock, and the remark was made yesterday by one of the citizens that unless certain abuses were stopped at once complaint would be made to Agent Anderson.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Co. has contracted with the General Electric company for a 50-horse power motor, and will run their trap rock quarry by electricity. This will be the only plant in New England to do this. The company has a contract for 6000 tons of crushed stone.

The board of water commissioners has reorganized, with A. D. Norcross as chairman and E. F. Morris as clerk. Miss Nancy Holbrook's house was connected with the town water yesterday, the first service to be put in this year. Several applications for services have been made.

The establishment of a branch office in the Holden building at Palmer of the Boston Stock and Grain Exchange will no doubt prove an accommodation to Monson investors. As the office is easily reached by telephone the trouble and expense which has hitherto been incurred in getting orders to Boston will be saved.

It was with much pleasure that the community in general, of all denominations, learned Tuesday morning that Rev. W. H. Marble would remain the pastor of the M. E church for another year. During the four years that Mr. Marble has been in town he and Mrs. Marble have made many friends. Mrs. Marble attended conference.

A Democratic caucus was held in the selectmen's room Friday evening. Omer E. Bradway was chairman and Dennis P. Nelligan clerk. These delegates were elected: State convention, O. E. Bradway, A. D. Coleman, N. A. Bugbee, D. P. Nelligan; congressional, W. H. Cavanaugh, W. E Cantwell, W. H. Anderson, H. M. Smith The delegates were instructed to work for the nomination of William E. Russell for president.

The annual parish meeting of the Universalist church was held Tuesday evening. W. J. Ricketts was moderator. The report of the treasurer showed the financial condition to be excellent. Three persons united with the parish. These officers were elected: Clerk, W. L. Ricketts; treasurer, C. W. King; parish committee, A. D. Ellis, W. J Ricketts, G A Harvey, A. A. Babbitt and Eugene S. Howlett; music committee, W. J Ricketts, Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin, auditing committee, G. W. Seymour and Marvin Bradway.

The annual meeting of the Geo. E Lyons Granite Co. of West Dummerston, Vt., which is operated by the Flynt Granite Co. of Monson, was held in Brattleboro on Tuesday, and the following officers were elected: Directors, John Mulligan, A. H Wright and H. A. King of Springfield, C. R. Lowell of Greenfield, E. F. Brooks and J. A. Taylor of Brattleboro, L. C. and G. C. Flynt of Monson; president, E. F. Brooks; vice president, A. H. Wright; treasurer, E. F. Brooks; auditors, J. A. Taylor and G. C. Flynt; clerk and general manager, Fiske G. Rogers.

Cornelia A., widow of Eli M. Shaw, died Saturday night, aged 65 years and eight months. She had been a great sufferer for some time, and her death was not unexpected. The funeral was held at her late residence Tuesday afternoon, Rev. W. H. Marble officiating. Mrs. Shaw was the daughter of Z nas and Martha Cadwell Bliss, and was born in Monson. Mr. Shaw was a farmer, and after his death 18 years ago Mrs. Shaw, with her two children, Edgar B. and Flora L., remained upon the farm until a year or more ago, when she and Miss Flora moved to the village.

A forest fire on Hovey hill Wednesday was the result of an attempt on the part of an Italian to smoke a rabbit out of a hole. The man's success in his undertaking has not been reported, but the fire was quite serious, and Selectman Norcross with 20 or more men from the village, as well as those living in the vicinity, turned out to fight it.

Miss Jane Norcross is canvassing the town in the interests of an observance of Arbor Day. She desires that at least 200 trees be set out on that day, and as one man has pledged himself to set out 20 and another 12, she feels that the people are interested in the matter, and that she will easily secure the number. If any are willing to contribute trees who have no place for them on their own premises, A. D. Norcross will provide places on the highway, beginning with the state road. Each class at the State street school will set out a tree.

Under the auspices of the Current Events Club, Mrs. Annie Russell Marble of Worcester gave a most charming talk on "George Eliot and Mrs. Ward as character delineators," at the home of Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman last Friday, and to Miss Harriet S. Pease the JOURNAL is indebted for the following outline:

To analyze one's affection for a personal friend is hardly less difficult than to attempt the same in regard to George Eliot, whose personality, both as a woman and a writer, is so very strong. The individuality of Mrs. Humphrey Ward is less complex and fascinating. To term her a second George Eliot is premature, for thus far she has produced only three novels worthy the name, and some studies in fiction. The two are somewhat alike, however, in keen, analytical portrayal of character in its formation period. Their unlikeness is due to difference of temperament and environment.

Mrs. Ward has a well-poised nature, is calm and speculative, "a Matthew Arnold in petticoats," tho e say who meet her. Her works show tenderness, pathos, hope and optimism. George Eliot was rash, impetuous and passionate. She had a masculine mind but a feminine nature. Her ill health and hampering conditions explain the seriousness of her outlook on life. Almost no humor is found save in her earliest novel, "Scenes of Clerical Life," wherein it emanates from the characters. Her creed comprised duty and service of others, pity and fairness toward others, repentance and renunciation. "Maggie," in "Mill on the Floss," is interesting as being in part a portrayal of the author's self. "Dinah Monis" in "Adam Bede" represented the author's aunt. Adam, though an ideal hero, is true to life. This work is the one most widely read of the nine novels from her pen. "Romola" is a masterly work, with vivid pictures and strongly drawn characters. The women in her stories appear in Lloyd of Chicago, is a writer of much ability. Besides his sister and brothers he leaves a widow, and a granddaughter, Alice Chamberlain, the daughter of Samuel W. French of Newtonville. He was greatly blessed in the possession of a loyal and devoted wife, without whose unceasing attentions and constant presence the problem of his success in life would not have been solved as it was. He possessed a remarkable personality which was in a great measure the key to his success as a physician. "It was not so much the medicine as the man," has been truly said of him. His presence inspired confidence and hope in the patient and the patient's friends, and there was a rare quality in his manner in the sick room. "I always feel better when I see Dr. Chamberlain coming," expresses the influence of his personality. He was liberally endowed with natural gifts. He had a splendid physique, and was an exceptionally handsome man in face and figure. It seemed as if nature had made as nearly perfect a model as possible of physical excellence, which it was a blessing to look upon. He had a fine presence and his bearing was marked by a courtly grace and dignity. A p culiar courtesy shown to all alike was never absent from his manner. But with all his dignity, the genial social nature of the man predominated, and thoroughly democratic, he met all grades of humanity in the same spirit. He had a great fund of humor, and few people are capable of enjoying a joke or a good story as Dr. Chamberlain did. His witty remarks and hearty laugh were a splendid antidote to the despondency of the sick room, while the stimulus to repartee on the part of the patient which his jokes provoked was a tonic which he well knew when to administer. He was always the boy at heart, and the children and young folks felt that Dr. Chamberlain was one of their mates in fun and frolic. His deafness deprived him of a large share of personal enjoyment, but he lived much in the lives of others, feeling with them to an unusual degree, sharing with them the joys and sorrows and problems of human life. Many are there who felt towards him as towards a father or brother. He had borne his share of human sorrow. It would be difficult to conceive of a heavier affliction than the loss of his gifted twin daughters, Annie and Alice, who died of consumption the same year at the age of 24. Upon them he must have depended to an unusual degree for society, and intercourse with the outside world; but though his trouble saddened and aged him it did not make him despondent. A granddaughter, Alice Chamberlain French, was spared to him, and he adopted more than ever into his heart the children and young people of the town.

His brothers of the medical profession speak in high terms of the ability and character of Dr. Chamberlain. He was spoken of as quick to see, reliable in judgment, careful and certain in diagnosis. Although he could not join in the meetings of medical associations he kept up to the times in a knowledge of the medical science by reading and study. He was ready to profit by the experiences of others, and when in doubt as to the nature of a disease he did not hesitate to call other physicians into the case. He was a natural and skilful pharmacist, few understanding the nature and composition of medicines so well, and the genial element in his nature seemed to enter into the mixing of his medicines to make them agreeable as well as effective. A physician of wide experience says: "In looking over his stock of medicines the other day I was greatly surprised to find among them many of the important remedies which in his somewhat retired field of labor and in view of the difficulties of keeping abreast of the advances of the day in medicine, on account of his infirmity, I had not suspected he could be familiar with." Says the senior practitioner in this region, "I have known Dr. Chamberlain over 40 years, and have never known of his refusing to go to see a patient day or night, whether he expected to be paid for it or not." Those men who were in a special sense contemporaries and friends of Dr. Chamberlain were Drs. Richardson of Ware, Holbrook of Palmer and Hastings of Warren, only one of whom, Dr. Holbrook, is now living.

Dr. Chamberlain read much always, and he was in touch with other subjects outside of those relating to the medical science. He was especially interested in the discoveries and improvements of the modern age, and in his seclusion kept watch upon the progress of affairs. He had thought much on religious subjects, and was impressed by the advance of ideas in those matters. He had united with the Congregational church in Brimfield in middle life, not from any outward influence, but after a long, close study of the Bible.

The life of a physician is especially one of service to others, and that of Dr. Chamberlain was in a peculiar way one of such devotion. His memory will be held in tender reverence and love for years to come, not only in Brimfield, but beyond its borders.

BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. Will A. Janes is visiting relatives in Worcester.

Albert R. Brown is visiting for a few days in Haverhill.

Austin N. Moulton is confined to the house with the grippe.

Miss Flora Agard of Monson spent last Sunday at her home.

Mrs. Porter A. Parker returned from a visit in Springfield last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, *nee* Sarah Warden, and daughter, are guests of E. Bemis.

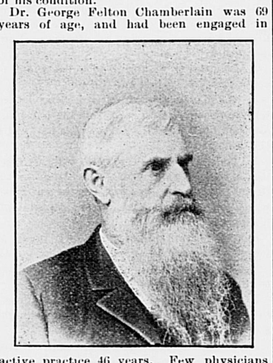
A teachers' meeting was held at the Center school room last Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Clara Wood had charge of the meeting

Death of Dr. George F. Chamberlain.

Sadness has prevailed in Brimfield during the past week, on account of the death on Monday from pneumonia of the well-loved physician, Dr. George F. Chamberlain.

The news will be heard with sorrow also beyond the limits of the town where he had lived during 42 years of his professional life. Brimfield has been called to mourn the loss of many of its older inhabitants during the past few years, those who have been identified with the history of the town and whose places cannot be filled. The death of one who has entered into the hearts and lives of people as only the physician can, brings a peculiar grief and a sense of loss like that of a stricken household. After the news came that Dr. Chamberlain was ill with pneumonia, up to the hour of his death, it was a time of suspense in the village. Constant enquiries concerning his condition received little encouragement from the first. Tuesday evening he had suffered from a severe chill; on Wednesday morning he was too ill to go out, but he felt that he must attend to a very sick patient near by. While making the call he suffered from a severe congestion which rendered him helpless, and he was removed to his home in about an hour. The physicians who were immediately summoned could give little hope of his recovery, and his brothers, Drs. Cyrus and Myron Chamberlain, found no encouragement when they arrived. A skilled nurse gave the most watchful and tender care, but all was of no avail. Much of the time he was unconscious, although he knew his friends, and seemed to have some realization of his condition.

Dr. George Felton Chamberlain was 69 years of age, and had been engaged in



active practice 46 years. Few physicians can endure the hardships and strain of such a life so long, and a few years ago it seemed as though he was breaking down in health. But of late, although he found it necessary to be more careful in his strength than formerly, he had been well and hearty, and in excellent spirits. He felt that he needed and could take more leisure than in former years, while his practice was sufficient to keep him as busy as he desired. He was one of a large family of children. As a boy he is described as being a rollicking fellow, full of fun, leader among his mates and winning many friends. As a young man he was exceptionally popular with everybody. He was a handsome fellow, always erect and graceful and carrying himself with an Apollo-like pose and bearing. When he engaged in the study and practice of medicine he settled down with a purpose to succeed, evincing an aptitude for his profession and manifesting exceptional power of perception in the investigation and diagnosis of disease. His education was gained in the public schools of New Salem, and at the well-known Academy of that town. His medical education was gained at the medical schools then located at Woodstock, Vt., and at Pittsfield. He received his diploma at the age of 22, together with his brother Cyrus, who was of nearly the same age and who had been his close companion and fellow student. Soon after receiving his diploma he was married to Miss Harriet Lyon, of Woodstock, Ct. His first field of practice was in Hardwick, Mass., after which he practiced for two years at Fairfax Court House, Va. His residence in Virginia was for the purpose of benefitting his health, which had been affected by an attack of measles the preceding year. His hearing had been especially affected, but the trouble gradually increased, until during the last part of his life he became entirely deaf.

Dr. Chamberlain went in 1854 to Brimfield, where he had since lived. In spite of the disadvantage under which he labored on account of his deafness he built up and maintained a large practice, and was called a great deal to neighboring towns. His other faculties became more acute as his deafness increased, and this was especially true of his sense of touch, by which he ascertained conditions usually otherwise discerned. The courage and persistence with which he met and overcame his calamity, and the marked success which he attained in spite of it, testify to the ability of the man in a remarkable way. If he had not been deprived of his hearing he would have been a more noted doctor, but his place would have been no higher in the hearts of the people.

Dr. Chamberlain belonged to an able family. Two of his brothers also followed their father's profession of medicine. Dr. Cyrus Chamberlain, now of Andover, was a surgeon of the 10th Massachusetts regiment of the civil war, had charge of a hospital in Philadelphia, and afterwards founded a hospital in Worcester. Until recently he has had a large practice in Lawrence, from which he has recently retired. Dr. Myron Chamberlain, the youngest brother, is a prominent physician in Boston. A brother, William, lives in the West, and a sister, Mrs. Helen

WARREN.

Mrs. J. M. Hastings is visiting friends in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. A. J. Whitney and Miss Strickland spent last week in New York.

Rev. Harris Hale and wife are spending the week in Salem and vicinity.

The Tuesday club met with Mrs. William Lincoln Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Effie Fairbanks has returned to McDuffie's school in Springfield for the spring term.

Mrs. Frederick Rice and Mrs. and Miss Chadsey are spending this week in New York.

Mrs. Collins and Master King of Nashua, N. H., are guests of Mrs. George Shumway this week.

The King's Daughters held a cake sale at the house of Miss Alice Demond on Bacon street yesterday afternoon.

C. A. Brodeur, superintendant of schools, has resigned to become superintendent of the schools in Chicopee. Much regret is expressed at his departure; the town will lose a wide-awake, progressive officer. Chicopee is to be congratulated on securing so able a superintendent, one who is thoroughly alive to the modern methods in school work.

James F. Hill was taken before Trial Justice Bush of West Brookfield yesterday, charged with mutilating the shade trees on Crescent street adjoining his property, but on the land belonging to the town. Mr. Hill had trimmed the trees to quite a distance from the ground. He claimed, however, that he had received permission from the selectmen. The case was put over for one week.

The Village Improvement society held its annual meeting at Library Hall Tuesday evening and elected the following officers: President, Miss M. S. Hitchcock; vice presidents, George Shumway and Miss Chadsey; secretary, D. G. Hitchcock; treasurer, M. Wood; executive committee, Mrs. Julia Newton, Mrs. George Shumway, Mrs. D. G. Hitchcock, Mrs. A. J. Whitney, Messrs. W. H. Fairbanks, C. N. Shepard, A. L. Converse, George Bridge and J. G. Hastings. The society will celebrate Arbor Day by planting vines and trees, and appeal to all citizens to assist them in cleaning the sidewalks, streets and gutters of refuse and papers before that day, so that all premises and streets may be freed from winter's refuse by that time.

BELCHERTOWN.

A brush fire near the house of Horatio Rice came very near setting fire to the barn on his place last Friday. The flames were extinguished by the aid of the pupils of the South Center school.

Capt. John Anderson, a retired officer of the United States army, has been appointed aide-de-camp on the staff of Department Commander W. P. Derby, and W. A. Snow, another veteran of the war, has been appointed inspector.

The selectmen have made the following appointments recently: Fire wardens, L. W. Dillon, W. E. Bridgman, H. A. Hopkins, C. E. Scott; forest fire wardens, Charles H. Randall, Homer F. Pratt, Michael Austin, Guy C. Allen, Jr., George M. Fisher, Frank B. Allen; sextons of the various burial grounds, Henry O. Mellen, Center and South burying grounds; Orin Slate, Tylersville, Irving Mills, Ludlow and Belchertown; George W. Coleman, Holyoke burial ground; Frank E. Bridgman, Lake Vale; Martin Peeso, West Hill; W. M. Goodell, Dwight; M. G. Ward, Blue Meadow; sealer of weights and measures, W. A. Snow; inspector of cattle and provisions, Guy C. Allen; superintendent of streets, A. C. Smith.

WEST WARREN.

The third in the series of musicals by the pupils of M J. Sullivan will be given next Friday evening at the residence of J. C. Grant, with the following programme:

Piano solo, "In the Month of May." Behr
Miss Anna Cronin.
Piano solo, "Message of Love." Sudds
Miss Bridgie Sheehan.
Piano solo, "Golden Ringlet Waltz." Latour
Miss Cora Forte.
Piano duet, "Loreley." Krug
Masters Willie Cronin and James Forte.
Piano solo, "Chariot Race." Paull
Miss Marion Grant.
Piano solo, "Thistle Down." York
Master Willie Cronin.
Piano solo, "Tarantelle." Heller
Miss Nellie Clark.
Piano duet, "Royal March." Winner
Misses Cora Forte and Bridgie Sheehan.
Piano solo, "Golden Star Galop." Geordeler
Master James Forte.
Piano solo, "Edelweiss." Vanderbeck
Miss Theda Walker.
Piano solo, "Fantasia on Irish Airs." Kuhe
Miss Bridgie Collins.
Piano duet, "Bright Thoughts." Baker
Misses Theda Walker and Marion Grant.

Several from this place attended the New England Conference at Springfield.

Rev. Putnam Webber, formerly pastor of the M. E church, with his wife and daughter, have been spending a few days in town.

The M. E. church choir has been reorganized for another year, as follows: Sopranos, J. A. Johnson, A. M. Grant, L. Armour; altos, Nellie Tait, Laura Thompson, Rose Brown; tenors, G. Ryecroft, J. T. Campbell; bassos, E. G. Johnson, J. Grant.

Miss Nellie West of Providence, R. I., is visiting Mrs. J. C. Grant.

Miss Elin Merritt left for Springfield Wednesday, to live with her sister, Mrs. Austin Doane.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, April 15, 1896.

The lobby law is by no means a dead letter in Massachusetts, and the fact that it is the basis for putting on the screws a little tighter every year or two is sufficient evidence that there is virtue in it and that somebody feels the force of it, in spite of all that is said against it and of the fact that it is in its very nature a law difficult of enforcement. The House has given a large majority for a bill, and the prospect is that it will pass to be enacted, by which all legislative counsel and agents, within ten days of the time they file a statement of their engagement, must also file a written statement from their employers that they are so engaged. This strengthening of the law grows out of the fact that lobbyists and counsel have said that they were engaged by certain principals, but afterward those alleged principals have declared that there were no such engagement.

It was said in the debate in the House on the bill to prevent the carrying of concealed weapons, that, in spite of the popular impression to the contrary, there was no law against the carrying of such weapons in Massachusetts unless they were found on the person of one who had been convicted for felony. There have been so many murders and stabbings in Boston that the police and the judges of the municipal courts asked for the law in order to prevent the carrying of stilettos by Italians and the use of pistols by reckless men of all sorts, particularly by the excitable foreigners who come here in such numbers. It was said that the passage of the bill would doubtless lead to the saving of some lives. There was opposition to the bill on the ground that the term "dangerous weapon" ought to be defined so as not to permit the arrest of a peaceable mechanic, with whose tools a fatal assault might be committed, but the House thought that the interpretation of the law could be left to the court, and the bill had a vote of 100 to 8.

The Legislature is, on the whole, proving to be a first-class working body. The Senate has voted to meet at one o'clock every afternoon, and to set as late as the House does, which does not meet till two, (though the House has forenoon sessions, while the Senate does not) on every working day of the week. The House attends well to business and does not waste any more time than is usual, and perhaps not as much. The Senate is said by those who watch it closely to be a superior body. But it will be time to discuss the virtues of the Senate and House after the big schemes which are pending have been disposed of and when the hour of prorogation is reached. Mr. Bates of Boston is developing some fine points for the speakership.

The great business question before the Legislature just now is the southern union station for Boston. The hearings are ended and the side of the Consolidated road has had the benefit of the elaborate preparation of its regular counsel and of the skill of Mayor Quincy, while the opposition has had less time in which to prepare itself and has had only such counsel as it could secure on comparatively short notice. The committee on railroads has appointed a subcommittee to consider the question and to report to the full committee. This subcommittee is given much latitude, for it is not instructed to report either for or against the petitioners, but to consider the subject in all its bearings and to present its findings to the full committee. The members of the committee are Senators Wellman and Darling, and Representatives Stanley, Kellog, Holden, and Weston. No limitation of time is put upon them, for it is believed there should be no undue pressure in deciding such an important question as this. One cannot talk with the members of the committee without getting the impression that they are disposed to favor the plan to put the new union station on the site of the New York and New England station. The objections to the Kneeland street site seem great to them, and the trend of their feeling is evidently toward the desires of the mayor and of the railroad, while they are not committed to anything.

CARD OF THANKS.—We wish to thank the many friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during our recent affliction in the death of our dear father, and we also wish to thank the choir for singing.

MR. AND MRS. L. D. WING,
MR. AND MRS. R. C. WING.

Did you ever stop to think what indigestion really means? It means simply that your stomach is tired. If our legs are tired, we ride. The horse and the steam engine do this work. Why not give your stomach a ride; that is, let something else do its work. Foods can be digested outside of the body. All plants contain digestive principles which will do this. The Shaker Digestive Cordial contains digestive principles and is a preparation designed to rest the stomach. The Shakers themselves have such unbounded confidence in it that they have placed 10 cent sample bottles on the market, and it is said that even so small a quantity proves beneficial in a vest majority of cases. All druggists keep it.

LAXOL is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled corn.) It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall Street, New York.

A Woman's Weakness

NATURAL CAUSES TEND TO PRODUCE WEAKNESS.

How Best to Assist Nature That You May Recover and Enjoy Perfect Health.

"I am sick," is the despairing cry of many a woman.

She hardly knows what the trouble is. She feels inexpressibly weak and worn out, her stomach refuses to do its duty, she has no appetite, and other troubles, apparently more and more serious, continually threaten her.

Woman is sometimes named the weaker sex, and yet the tax on nerve and tissue demanded by natural physical development alone, prove a severe and exhausting strain. As the maid grows in years and develops into the woman, the mysterious unfoldings of life call for much outlay of nervous force. This demand on the strength is increased by the duties of school and society so that the maid is often in sore need of a tonic and vitalizer of the blood to regulate and support the system.

As wife and mother the demands on strength and vitality are often increased far beyond the ability to perform. The constant struggle to answer the claims of children, family and society produce an exhausted and worn state that needs a suitable help to increase the happiness and usefulness of living.

The matron finds life's sun passing the meridian and the more exacting and engrossing duties of the day left behind. This period should not be less useful and helpful than either of the preceding, though it is reached only through special physical trials peculiar to itself.

No one needs to be told that thousands of women are now complaining of tired limbs, aching heads, loss of appetite, weakness and exhaustion. They are nervous, sleepless and full of apprehensions for the future.

The cause is impure blood which is failing to carry to the nerves and tissue the nourishment which they require. Such people need an alterative and nerve tonic to purify the blood and give them an appetite, to make them feel strong and vigorous and full of hope and ambition as in the days of childhood and youth.

There is no better friend for woman, nothing that so invariably proves beneficial in building up and strengthening the system as Claflin's Nerve and Tissue Builder.

This great remedy is not strictly a patent medicine, but has been used largely with great success by some of the most eminent and successful of New England physicians. It is the result of years of study, and has been prescribed and used with the most gratifying success in hundreds of cases.

As druggists with twenty-five years' experience we have had ample opportunity to note the effects of this great remedy and have often marvelled at the striking and extraordinary benefits induced by its use.

Claflin's Nerve and Tissue Builder is an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration, all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Claflin's Nerve and Tissue Builder is also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. It builds up the blood and restores the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks.

Probably no other remedy is as effective as Claflin's Nerve and Tissue Builder in restoring health, color, vitality and happiness to those people who are thin, pale and enemic. After a week's treatment with this remedy the improvement is most marked. The following letter, one of many received, gives in plain, simple terms the exact benefit experienced from a short use of this remedy.

MONSON, Mass.,
March 1, 1896.

CLAFLIN DRUG CO.:

GENTLEMEN:—I received your letter; also the medicine as ordered. I must say that since I have been taking the Nerve and Tissue Builder I feel much stronger, my appetite is better, and the color has returned to my cheeks.

My friend who recommended the medicine to me has gained wonderfully while taking it.

Respectfully,
MISS M. MORIARTY.

The price of Claflin's Nerve and Tissue Builder is one dollar, and is not sold at any other price.

One hundred doses for $1, or 3 cents a day. Are you willing to pay this small sum to regain and enjoy perfect health?

Send direct to us $1 and we will deliver to you, all charges perpaid, one month's treatment, and if after taking the remedy two weeks you are not satisfied with the improvement made, return the medicine you have not used and we will refund the price paid. We cannot too strongly urge you to give it a trial. Yours for health,

CLAFLIN DRUG CO.,
HARVARD SQ., Cambridge, Mass.

PEACOCK MATCHES, tooth picks, Portland Star matches, barber's vestibule match.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Quick in effect, heals and leaves no scar. Burning, scaly skin eruptions quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Applied to burns, scalds, old sores, it is magical in effect. Always cures piles. LeGro & Lynde.

LIEBIG'S BEEF, WINE AND IRON, 4c, half pints, 25c.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
OPTICIAN,
331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

WINDOW SHADES made to order, any size.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

SALESMEN

Wanted to Take Orders for nursery stock. Salary or commission to reliable men. Cash advanced for expenses. First-class reference required.
The R. G. CHASE CO., Malden, Mass.

CONFECTIONER'S SUGAR.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

CHEESE CLOTH, lonsdale cambric, half bleached cottons, scrim for curtains.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

One Minute Cough Cure touches the right spot. It also touches it at the right time if you take it when you have a cough or cold. See the point? Then don't cough. LeGro & Lynde.

CLEVELAND'S BAKING POWDER, 5 cases received this week.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. LeGro & Lynde.

LOAF SUGAR, pulverized sugar,
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Soothing, healing, cleansing, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the enemy to sores, wounds and piles, which it never fails to cure. Stops itching and burning. Cures chapped lips and cold-sores in two or three hours. LeGro & Lynde.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.
Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

ARMOUR'S WHOLE OX TONGUE, canned.
Kansas City brand is best. Telephone connections. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

STEEL KNIVES and FORKS, shears and scissors. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

TABLE OIL CLOTH, white, marble and wood, stair oilcloth, shelf oil cloth.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

New bonnets and hats and wraps and jackets, and dresses must be got now or later. Every day you wait now will be thrown away.

Trimmed hats and bonnets, five hundred strong, awaiting wearers, $3, $5, $7.50, $10 to $30 apiece.

Jackets, $3.95 to $60; capes, $3.50 up; suits, $10 up; silk waists, $5 to $20. And the biggest and best varieties by far in the city.

Gloves for the multitude. But not a poor glove in the stock. Won't keep a poor glove; not even if you don't know any better than to go elsewhere to buy it. We shall be better off in the end by keeping only those sorts that we know will give satisfaction.

CARPETS.

We are doing more carpet business than usual at this time of the year, and yet we have facilities for doing five times as much as we are doing. You can, if you wish, choose your carpets now while the assortments are at their best, have them cut and laid aside if you are not ready to have them put down.

Nine-wire tapestry carpets at 65c a yard; ten-wire, 75c.

Brussels, $1 and $1.10 a yard; Axminsters, the newest patterns. $1.25; old patterns, $1.

Velvets, 85c a yard; such as you've usually paid a dollar for.

Cotton ingrains, 25c and 32½c a yard; all-wool ingrains, 35c, 50c and 62½c.

And better and bigger assortments than we have ever had before.

Second floor of Pynchon street building.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

THE BEST THAT MONEY WILL BUY IN

Furniture, Carpets and Draperies

is found in our immense stocks, and "BEST" does not necessarily mean the highest cost goods, as an inspection of the various lines will show. We have already become famous for sending out thoroughly reliable goods at prices that many dealers are paying for them.

In all, we stand back of every article we sell. You know you are getting all that we claim for the goods, and any not proving entirely satisfactory we are ever ready and willing to make ready.

This season house furnishers will find us even better prepared than ever to serve them, not only in general house furnishings, but also with a

complete line of KITCHEN UTENSILS.

Throughout all the stocks the newest and most approved styles, as well as many novelties, are found in abundance.

BIG STOCK and LITTLE PRICES

are the prevailing conditions of our establishment.

What better place to trade than here?

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

CHILDREN'S AND MISSES HOSE plain and ribbed, 10c a pair.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

For the bath.

Soaps, sponges, brushes, toilet waters and powders, sea salt, etc.

Proper bathing is a luxury. The things cost but little if bought of us.

LeGRO & LYNDE,
Next to Post Office,
PALMER.

BR

An old-fashioned way of getting there. Slow and safe, but hard work. Most women have got beyond this kind of traveling—found something better. Now, why can't you look at that other old-fashioned proceeding in the same light—washing things with soap and hard rubbing. That's slow enough and tiresome enough, everybody knows, and it's not as safe as washing with **Pearline**. It's really destructive, in fact, the wear of that constant rubbing. Break away from these antiquated ideas. Use modern methods. **Pearline** saves at every point. 457

Beware of imitations. JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

Become an Agent

and make money. Exclusive rights and all sales in your territory credited to you. These are the discounts on our **$100**

"Phœnix" Bicycle

—no better wheel has ever been made.

2 to 5	wheels, -	15	per cent.
5 to 10	" -	17½	"
10 to 15	" -	20	"
15 to 20	" -	22½	"
20 to 25	" -	25	"
25 up	" -	27	"

You will furthermore receive (in cash) the discount on the **entire** number of wheels you take and pay for up to August 30th, no matter how few ordered at the beginning.

Catalogues free for the asking.

Correspond with us at once or your territory may be taken by a neighbor.

STOVER BICYCLE MNFG. CO.,
575-577 Madison Ave., New York.

Kidney Trouble Cured.

The importance of knowing just what to do when one is afflicted with kidney disease or troubles of a urinary nature, is best answered by the following letter which was recently published in the Poughkeepsie, N. Y., *News-Press:*

MILLERTON, Dutchess Co., N. Y.

"Dr. David Kennedy, Dear Sir:—For more than eighteen months I was so badly afflicted with kidney trouble I could scarcely walk a quarter of a mile without almost fainting. I did not gain any until I began to use Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. After using the first bottle I noticed a decided improvement, which continued, and I know that

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

saved my life, for I was in a miserable condition up to the time I began to take it—my friends thought I would never be better.

My sister also has been very sick with bladder trouble for over a year, so bad that quantities of blood would come from her. She suffered at times most frightful pain, and nothing seemed to help her until she began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. She is now using her third bottle, and is like a different person."

MRS. THOMAS DYE.

CARPET CLEANING.

Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge.

26-52 GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

INFANTS SHOES, 35c and 50c.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Our Daily Reckoning.

If you sit down at the set of sun
And count the acts that you have done,
And counting, find
One self-denying act, one word
That eased the heart of him who heard,
One glance most kind,
That fell like sunshine where it went,
Then you may count that hour well spent.

But if, through all the livelong day,
You've cheered no heart by yea or nay;
If through it all,
You've nothing done, that you can trace,
That brought the sunshine to one face;
No act most small,
That helped some soul, and nothing cost,
Then count that day as worse than lost.

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

HER DIADEM.

She isn't very wealthy,
Yet wears a golden crown;
She bought it at a dentist's
For just ten dollars down.
—*New York World.*

"How all the avenues have widened to women!" "Yes, especially since we've taken to wearing big sleeves."—*Chicago Record.*

"Will you be my wife, Fraulein Paula, and make me happy?" "I am sorry, doctor, but I should like to be happy myself."—*Humoristische Blatter.*

Western train robber—"Hold up your hands!" Reggie Languid—"Aw—go to my man, deah fellaw; he always awanges about my twaveling bills."—*Truth.*

"Have you lost another tooth, Bethesda?" asked auntie, who noticed an unusual lisp. "Yes'm," replied the four-years-old, "and I limp now when I talk."—*Youth's Companion.*

The Wife—"When you proposed to me, John, did you think I would accept you?" The Husband—"Not the first time." "The second?" "I wasn't going to propose but once."—*Puck.*

"Hi, there!" exclaimed Jimmie Burgle. "What's the matter?" asked his fellow prisoner. "De Warden's locked hisself in and lost his keys. He wants you an' me ter help git 'im out."—*Washington Star.*

"I hardly know how to begin, sir," said the would-be son-in-law, as a starter. "Permit me to help you out," said the old man. The words were polite enough, but the young man thought he saw a glare, and got out unassisted.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Tenant—"I tell you, sir, we can't stand it any longer; that janitor you've got bosses every one in the flats!" Landlord—"Well, I don't think you will have reason to complain much longer." "Then you are going to discharge him?" "No; I've arranged with him to get married."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Mr. Wallace—"I was at the theatre last night a while—I went on Hargraves's ticket. I wish you wouldn't interrupt me that way—and, by the way, I saw your dear friend, Mrs. Fash, in a box." Mrs. Wallace—"What did she have on?" "About the only thing I could detect on her was the gaze of the audience."—*Cincinnati Inquirer.*

A guest in a Boston hotel, while going down the elevator, remarked to the colored elevator man: "I want to go to the wharf where the tea was thrown overboard." "Well," said the man, looking mystified, "you'd better inquire at the office; I reckon that was before I came here; I've only been in Boston a year!"—*New York Tribune.*

An interesting bit showing a prophetic instinct is told in county Clare. One of the Druidical priests who didn't approve of St. Patrick—and, indeed, they were his worst enemies—once asked him: "Phwere do yez ixpict to go phen yez doi, Pat?" "Oi don'no," the saint answered. "New Yark, if it's dishcovered in toime, Oi guiss, maabe."—*Harper's Bazar.*

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment; Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Spring Medicine

Your blood in Spring is almost certain to be full of impurities—the accumulation of the winter months. Bad ventilation of sleeping rooms, impure air in dwellings, factories and shops, overeating, heavy, improper foods, failure of the kidneys and liver properly to do extra work thus thrust upon them, are the prime causes of this condition. It is of the utmost importance that you

Purify Your Blood

Now, as when warmer weather comes and the tonic effect of cold bracing air is gone, your weak, thin, impure blood will not furnish necessary strength. That tired feeling, loss of appetite, will open the way for serious disease, ruined health, or breaking out of humors and impurities. To make pure, rich, red blood Hood's Sarsaparilla stands unequalled. Thousands testify to its merits. Millions take it as their Spring Medicine. Get Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Ah, old man." "Well, my boy." "Come in and break a resolution with me." "Don't care if I do." There was a shudder in the air, as if there were others.—*Detroit Tribune.*

DELICIOUS DESSERTS can be made from NONE SUCH Mince Meat.

Plum Pudding. Mince Pie. Fruit Cake.

Recipe on every package. Your grocer sells it.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N.Y.

it is what a cough may lead to that makes it so dangerous.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is a medicine that has long been tested in private practice. Sold by druggists generally.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

PEARL TOP CHIMNEYS, lamp burners, lamp wicks. W. E. STONE, Main street.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

GREEN'S MINERAL PASTE. Manufactured by W. W. Converse, Palmer. Warranted to clean and polish gold, silver, silver plated ware, mirrors and windows. Will not scratch the finest gold or tarnish silver. 25c a box.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

The Story of

Puritana.

Prof. Dixi Crosby, M. D., LL. D., who for thirty-two years was at the head of Dartmouth Medical College, belonged to the famous Crosby family of physicians, which for several generations has furnished more distinguished medical men than any other family in America. His father was Dr. Asa Crosby, of Dartmouth, who procured the charter of the State medical society, of which he was for thirty years a conspicuous member; one brother, Dr. Josiah Crosby, invented the invalid bed and the method of making extensions of fractured limbs by adhesive strips; another brother, Dr. Thos. R. Crosby, was chief surgeon in Columbian College Hospital during the war, and later professor of animal and vegetable physiology at Dartmouth College; while Dr. Dixi Crosby himself was the inventor and discoverer of various important improvements in medicine and surgery, including a new and unique mode of reducing metacarpophalangeal dislocation, opening of abscess at hip-joint, etc., etc.

At the early age of twenty-four his extraordinary skill and success in overcoming disease had already attracted the attention of medical men throughout the world, and won for him the highest honors. His greatest achievement was the discovery of an original method for perfecting and compounding in permanent form what has become known as his "prize formula," and which, under the name of Puritana, is legally protected.

The foundation of this remarkable medical discovery consists of simple New England roots and herbs, and the original family recipe for it has descended to the long line of Crosby physicians from their Puritan ancestors. Its peculiar vegetable composition rendered it necessary to brew it whenever needed in the early days of its history, and after the scattering of the Puritan families to remote localities, where the necessary ingredients were not to be found, many attempts were made to put it up in permanent form, all of which failed until Dr. Dixi Crosby discovered means and methods, the result of which is: Nature's Cure compounded in the laboratory of Common Sense.

It cures from head to foot.

Puritana

Nature's Cure

For diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Heart, Blood, Kidneys

And for Weak Lungs, Starved Nerves, Fagged Brain

It cures after everything else has failed. It cures cases that have been given up as hopeless. It cures pleasantly. It cures positively. It cures permanently.

Puritana is the prize formula of Prof. Dixi Crosby, M. D., LL. D., for over 30 years at the head of Dartmouth Medical College.

Get of your druggist this great disease-conquering discovery (the price is $1 for the complete treatment, consisting of one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana Tablets, all enclosed in one package) or write us, and you will bless the day when you heard of Puritana. The Puritana Compound Co., Concord, N. H.

We sell the ROYAL WINTHROP GRAND.
Also the HERALD B RANGE, the two BEST STOVES made.

Shaw Brothers, Three Rivers.

Your credit is good—

Don't wonder if this means you. 'Cause it does. It means everybody who wants furniture, carpets, mattings, stoves or ranges, crockeryware, bedwear, baby carriages, or anything else in our line.

And the only requirement we make is that whatever terms of payment you agree to—you will live up to.

Have you ever noticed how bright the handle of our front door is? Sapolio? Oh, no; just the ordinary usage of our trade.

CARRIAGES.

I have in stock a large and complete line of fine and medium grade carriages.

Top carriages, - - $50 to $350
Open carriages, - - $40 to $200
150 second-hand carriages, $5 to $150

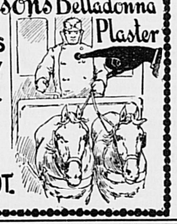
DELIVERY WAGONS OF ALL KINDS.

I have the right styles and low prices.

W. H. SMITH,
2 Park Street, Springfield.

RICHARDSON & ROBBINS BONED CHICKEN.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Johnson's Belladonna Plaster



Drives away pain.

IT TOUCHES THE SPOT.

When Company Comes.

When the pies are in the pantry,
And the chicken's in the pot,
And the house is neat and tidy,
Then the company comes not.

But when the pantry shelves are empty,
And a picked-up dinner waits,
While the baby has the colic,
Then they enter at your gates.

When the tablecloth is dirty,
Stained with gravy and with squash,
The lace curtains at the laundry
And the bedspreads in the wash,

When you're doing the spring cleaning,
Rugs and carpets on the line,
Then your husband's dear relations
Come to visit or to dine.

So they eat the picked-up dinner
And decide they cannot stay.
They "must do a little shopping,"
And they quickly haste away.

Then they tell all the relations
How their visit was a call;
That "Jane is no wife for Reuben;
She's no housekeeper at all."

When they're gone, you tell the baby,
While you wipe your misty eyes,
"Baby, when we make a visit,
We'll not take them by surprise."
—*Annie E. Smiley.*

ETIQUETTE OF WHIST.

The established code of whist etiquette contains the following rules, which were formulated to repress or prevent certain improprieties of conduct during the progress of the game. These rules were adopted by the third American Whist Congress, says a writer in the *Forum:*

1. No conversation should be indulged in during the play, except such as is allowed by the rules of the game.

2. No player should in any manner whatever give any intimation as to the state of his hand or of the game, or of approval or disapproval of a play.

3. No player should lead until the preceding trick is turned and quitted.

4. No player should, after having led a winning card, draw a card from his hand for another lead until his partner has played to the current trick.

5. No player should play a card in any manner so as to call particular attention to it, nor should he demand that the cards be placed in order to attract the attention of his partner.

6. No player should purposely incur a penalty because he is willing to pay for it, nor should he make a second revoke in order to conceal one previously made.

7. No player should take advantage of information imparted by his partner through a breach of etiquette.

8. No player should object to referring a disputed question of fact to a by-stander who professes himself uninterested in the result of the game and able to decide the question.

9. By-standers should not in any manner call attention to or give any intimation concerning the play or the stage of the game, during the play of a hand. They should not look over the hand of a player without permission; nor should they walk around the table to look at the different hands.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklin & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to the stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggists and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

SAM HOUSTON'S WAY OF DUELING.

In the days of Gen. Sam Houston dueling was much more common then now. After removing to Texas Gen. Houston happened to give offense to a political opponent, who felt his honor disfigured to such an extent that he sent a challenge to Houston. The bearer of the challenge was received with courtly civility. He handed the written challenge to Gen. Houston, who read it and taking up his pen wrote something on the back of the folded paper and placed it in a pigeonhole of his desk. He then went on to entertain the bearer of the challenge with the pleasant conversation for which he was noted. After a while the man began to be impatient, and reminding the general of the challenge asked him if he was going to reply.

"Oh, yes," said Houston, "I am going to reply."

"Well, are you going to accept the challenge of my friend?"

"Certainly I will accept it."

"Will you fix the date to-morrow?"

"No, not to-morrow."

"Next day?"

"No, not the next day, either."

"Well, will you fix a date?"

"No, I am unable to fix a date. You saw me number your friend's note; it is No. 49. There are 48 other blanked scoundrels ahead of your friend, and I must take them in turn. As soon as I have killed them off I will attend to your friend; but he will have to wait until his turn comes."

The bearer of the challenge bowed himself out, but of course his friend's turn never came, and it is not probable that he was anxious for it to come.—*Journal.*

Mrs. Grimble (to her offspring)—"There you go, tracking the floor all over with mud. Didn't I tell you to wipe your feet before you came in?" Johnny—"Oh, nobody's blaming you, ma; you did all you could."—*Boston Transcript.*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with."

PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE.

Is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of

BOSS BAKING POWDER

Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.

MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

PILLSBURY FLOUR.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

D. N. BUTTERWORTH, dealer in CARRIAGES of EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Canopy top, extension top, surrey top and open buggies. Spindle wagons, banner wagons, grocery wagons, business wagons, mason's wagons and carpenter's wagons. Order wagons, road carts.

10 Concord buggies at less than cost to make, a good bargain. Also second-hand wagons.

Large stock of harness, robes, blankets.

I can sell the above goods as low as can be bought of any dealer. My expenses are lower than anyone in the business. I was never undersold and won't be. Come and satisfy yourselves at

60 DWIGHT ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
D. N. BUTTERWORTH.

THIS IS THE MONTH

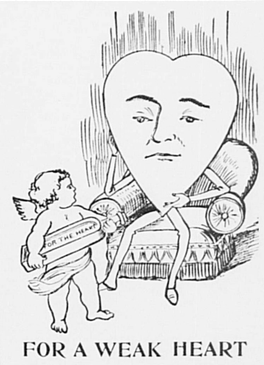
to cleanse the blood! Malaria, Chills and Fever, that dull, heavy, tired feeling, pimples, blotches and headaches, all are due to bad blood. Prepare the system for Summer's tremendous drain upon your energy by using the scientific blood purifier

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S

INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

Not an experiment, but a household remedy for 30 years, for all blood diseases, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Liver and Kidney Complaint and lack of vitality. **Millions** of bottles sold. Easy to buy, easy to take. Try it!

50c. per bottle; all druggists.



FOR A WEAK HEART

we can recommend DR. MILES' HEART CURE every time, and as this is the season when many are troubled with a weakness in the region where the heart is located, it is, of course, just the time to commence its use. If in need of any other medicine, call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

LOWNEY'S

Chocolate Bonbons.

FOR SALE BY

SMITH GROCERY CO.,

59 Main Street, Palmer.

SIDE COMBS, dressing combs, fine combs, pocket combs, hair brushes, tooth brushes, perfumery, toilet soaps.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

ONWARD! : :

EVER ONWARD. PROGRESS IS STAMPED IN THE FACE OF EACH DEPARTMENT.

Higher and higher we mount each day—getting the results of our hard work and your shopping and looking of the past two weeks. People come back and **BUY** and that pleases us. We now **KNOW STYLES AND PRICES ARE RIGHT,** because they have stood the test of comparison. **STYLE AND PRICE.** That's the magic that's drawing the people from every corner of the city; that's bringing the checks in by every mail; that's what crowded our store to the very door last Saturday; that's happifying hundreds of people and making them friends and customers of **MEIGS & CO.** forever.

SPRING STYLES.

It would be boastful to say we hold supreme command of values in clothing.

WE don't say it, but YOU will when you buy new goods at present prices, which are lower than our neighbors charge for old goods.

YOU'LL ALWAYS FIND WHAT WE ADVERTISE right on our counters.

Here are some of THEM SPRING SUITS FOR 1896.

$10 More style, more finish, better trimmings, better fit, better quality than any $10 suit you ever **$10** saw. We know they'll satisfy you better than the MANY suits you've paid $20 for. Cassimeres, serges, cheviots, worsteds, Scotches.

Don't think about the price till you've looked at the goods, then compare the PRICE with the VALUE in them and your verdict will be "BEST FOR THE MONEY."

BEST-OF-EVERYTHING SUITS.

So called because nothing but the best cloth, the best of trimmings, the best of workmanship of the best tailors—go into their manufacture.

You can buy these suits at highest-class tailors—nowhere else—and they can't POSSIBLY fit any better than these suits will, for we guarantee a fit before the suits leave the store. You'll pay $40, $45 for these identical suits at the tailors. Here you pay **$12, $15, $18 AND $20.**

Spring Overcoats.

English top coats—coverts and black thibet. Don't pay a tailor $30 to make you one just like it, when you get it here for TEN DOLLARS.

"Others There Are" in all cloths, styles and sizes.

Men's Negligee Shirts 48c.

MOTHERS OF BOYS, Think of it! Shirt waists 25c (unlaundered). The usual price is 50c. They are going at a quarter. Boys' knee pants, double seat and knees, 48c, boys' stockings 12½c, fast black.

YOUR HEAD, SIR.

You can't keep off the Spring hat much longer, and we want to be in your mind when you buy. We ought to be, for we show you ten hats to one shown in any other store. The best hat makers give us first choice always. You would, too, if you were making hats. So here you have a choice of the BEST and the surety of correct fashions.

AT $1.50 we sell you the newest and best styles of derbys and tourists in black, brown and fancy colors. A large and varied assortment to select from, and at the same time as good if not better than the other fellows' $2 hat.

At $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 we sell you your choice of Dunlap, Collins & Fairbank, Youman & Worth blocks, as well as the new flange brim tourists in all the new Spring shades and black, from the best manufacturer in the country.

Guaranteed saving of 50c to $1.00 on every hat.

Boys' Hats and Caps.

Five hundred 50-cent golf caps; your choice 25c.

Caps of all sorts, styles and colors, equal to any you get elsewhere at 65c, we say - - - - - - - - - - 48c

CLOTHIERS, HATTERS,

MEIGS & CO.
383-385 Main St., SPRINGFIELD.

AND . . . . . FURNISHERS.

Battle Ax A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS **PLUG**

As good as can be made regardless of price

5⅓ Ounces for 10 cents

Other Brands Only

3⅕ Ounces for 10 cents

57 Don't take our word for it, but buy a piece, and see for yourself.

"THRIFT IS A GOOD REVENUE." GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM CLEANLINESS AND

SAPOLIO

4-1

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 24, 1896. NUMBER 4.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 4cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) 75 cents for the first insertion, 25 cents for the second, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., one cent a word for the first insertion, one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's

WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DWIGHT, R. N., Harness, Horse Saddlery, Hardware. Repairing a Specialty. Next to Bank.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDREDGE, A. HENRY. Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

HARLOW, A. B. Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HOSMER, F. N. Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. Sanford's Block.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W. Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SULLIVAN & STRONG, Ware Coöperative Laundry. Fine Work and Carpet Cleaning. Office, 50 Main Street.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson.
FISK G. ROGERS, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

THE··· **Yellow Fellow**

is all right. And so are our line of

Warwicks,
Stearns,
Eclipse,
Envoys,
Crescents,
Pierce.

Give us a call. We are only too glad to talk with you.

WHEELS CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

E. A. Buck & Co.,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

A high liver with a torpid liver will not be a long liver. Correct the liver with DeWitt's Little Early Risers, little pills that cure dyspepsia and constipation. LeGro & Lynde.

DWIGHT'S SODA—"Cow brand." 1 pound packages and bulk. Cream Tartar, Slades pure—¼ pound packages and bulk.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet Sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6.22 a. m. Accommodation.
7.52 " "
8.25 " Daily Express.
10.00 " Express, except Sunday.
11.42 " Accommodation.
1.40 p. m. Express.
3.12 " "
4.42 " Accommodation.
6.49 " Daily Express.
7.55 " Sundays only. Express.
9.03 " Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.
City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.15 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.20 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m, and 7.10 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.05 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.
Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President,
H. G. LOOMIS.

Vice Presidents,
C. H. HOBBS. H. P. HOLDEN. C. F. GROSVENOR.

Secretary,
WM. W. LEACH.

Treasurer,
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Board of Investment,
Geo. Mooers, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings, C. H. Hobbs, James B. Shaw.

Auditors,
Wm. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.

TELEPHONE Stone for anything in dry goods or Groceries.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

LADIES' HOSE, 10 cents a pair, plain or ribbed. Bargain.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

POSTAL

Telegraph and Cable Co.

Office in Holden's Block,

PALMER, : : : : MASS.

Direct wires to New York and Boston. Office in all the principal cities in the

UNITED STATES.

PROMPT SERVICE.

REASONABLE RATES,

ALL BUSINESS

STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL

HORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

J. H. Rogers Carriage Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF
Carriages,
AND DEALERS IN
Carriages of every description.

33 to 39 Sanford St., SPRINGFIELD.

We manufacture and carry in stock the finest line of carriages in New England. Come and look over our stock.

A FINE LINE OF SECOND HAND VEHICLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND . . . .

at very low prices.

IMPORTED SARDINES, boneless, 25c and 35c a box. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

When we say wash goods

we mean goods that will wash and won't fade nor shrink, that have none of the vices of so-called wash goods that won't stand water. We are laying no traps for you when we sell you these dainty dress percales and figured lawns. Unusual, but true, these artistic beauties with their sunshining faces and bright bits of color are absolutely fast color.

36 INCH PERCAILES, in all the new shades and colorings, stripes and figures, just the thing for shirt waists, - - - - - - - - - - 12 1-2c

FIGURED LAWNS, for hot weather wear. Endless variety. They need no introduction. They are correct, beautiful, select. - - - - - - 12 1-2c

WHITE GOODS, in nainsook check, large and small checks, satin effect. Also full line of dotted swiss. - - - - **Price from 6c to 20c a yard.** Call and see this line, whether you wish to buy or not.

WHITE EMBROIDERY. Our embroidery stock tells of larger quantity, greater variety than has graced our shelves before. Our new Irish point embroideries are great sellers. - - - - - **7c to 15c.** Insertions to match.

DRESS LENGTHS. Elegance regardless of expense, style and beauty. No other consideration is regarded by some ladies in a new costume. We have the finest line ever shown at **49c a yard.** No two dresses alike.

HOSIERY. Not only good, but shapely, regular made hosiery that commend themselves for appearance as well as firmness. They look well, wear well, fit well and warranted fast black. - - - - - - - - - - **25c pair.**

SUMMER VESTS. Short sleeves, high neck, full sizes, 12 1-2c " " V neck, silk trimmed, - 15c High neck, full gauze, - - - - 25c Higher grades, - - - 37 1-2c up.

SUMMER CORSETS. Our Summer corset is a prize winner. **At 50c** is a leader in its own right, it wins on its merits, it is the best money's worth you have ever stumbled on. Ask to see them.

BARGAIN DAY.

MONDAY'S PRICES.

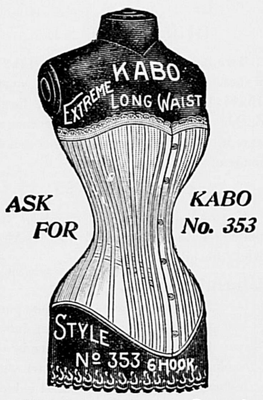
Any article on our 5c counter, - - - 3c
1 ball c-lore t crochet cotton 5c, - - 4c
1 large ball knitting silk 10, - - - - 7c
1 linen huck towel 5c, - - - - - 4c
6 spools black twist, - - - - - 5c

MONDAY'S PRICES.

Any article on our 10c counter - - - 7c
10 yards good cotton (unbleached) - - 45c
Remnants of ribbon, **half price.**
All remnants laces and embroideries at **half price.**

REMNANT DAY. We have laid out on our center table every remnant we have in the store, **and for Monday only we will sell at half price. COME EARLY.** . . . . . .

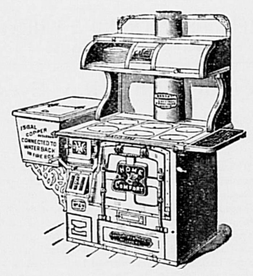
T. H. TODD, MONSON.



ASK FOR KABO No. 353

Perfect fitting. Sure to give satisfaction.
Price only $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.



RUSSELL, MASS., March 14th, 1896.

Gentlemen:—One of the divisions of the Wrought Iron Range Co. of St. Louis, Mo., under the management of S. McCort, Supt., has been located in our midst for the past two months, and while here disposed of a large number of their celebrated Home Comfort Ranges, and as far as we have been able to learn the ranges are giving universal satisfaction. The dealings and conduct of these gentlemen we have found to be above reproach. We understand they are about to depart for a new field of labor, and we, the undersigned citizens, cheerfully recommend them to any community.

H. W. Arms, hotel proprietor.
William Mortimore.
Horace Parks, station agent B. & A. R. R.
L. S. Boynton, general merchandise and post office.
T. H. Clark, selectman and merchant.
E. D. Parks, postmaster.
W. S. Lincoln, Supt. Blandford B. & T. Co
Robert L. Parks, manager W. U. Tel. Co., Agent Am. Exp. Co.
A. S. Quensee, selectman.

Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable
.....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

D. W. Foskit,

Foskit's Mills.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
DENTISTS.

Having severed connection with Dr. W. L. Roberts, we have opened an office in the PHOENIX, 307 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

By our exclusive method we guarantee to

FILL TEETH WITHOUT PAIN,

And by a simple application to the gums we are enabled to extract fully 95 per cent of all teeth **WITHOUT PAIN.**
Positively no injury to teeth or gums, and no physiological ill-effect to patient.
Artificial teeth on rubber, aluminium and gold bases.
All work guaranteed. Take elevator.

Drs. HUDSON & BARDEN,
307 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

RED KIDNEY BEANS, and salt pork.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Taylor's Music House,

SPRINGFIELD,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK. . . . .

Dealers in.....Newby and Evans,
Sohmer,
and Prince

P·I·A·N·O·S·.

$225.00 to $600.00,

$25 down. $10 per month.
Old instruments taken in exchange.

Tuning and repairing done by competent workmen.

Have you heard the

GRAPHOPHONE ?

It is wonderful.

ISLAND BRAND LOBSTER, finest goods. Try one can. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

22-tf **Palmer.**

See our prices for

COAL

R. M. & Theo. REYNOLDS,

Monson, Mass.

To be delivered now, subject to advance at any time. We furnish good men to house and bin same. All coal is screened and delivered in bags.

The Lehigh is as good as any we have ever sold. The Lackawanna is the best prepared coal that comes to market for domestic use.

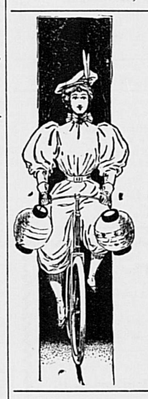
Send your order by postal card or leave it at our office.

Price for Lackawanna:
Stove size, - $5.85 per ton.

Prices for Lehigh:
Stove size, - $6.00 per ton.
Chestnut, - 6.00 " "
Furnace, - 5.90 " "

Less than (1) one ton 25 cents added for the load.

Delivered in Bags,
which will save expense of housing in many cases.
MARCH 2d, 1896.



Health, beauty, economy, enjoyment,

all contained in the price of a wheel. Not in every wheel—oh no!—but we're sure they're in ours. It pays very much to be sure you're getting a good wheel.

We know all about wheels, and we mean what we say, when we tell you that no where can you get such light, strong, graceful and easy running wheels as the Keating, Rambler and Relay.

Come and see them.

REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS.

G. A. MOORE, JEWELER,

HOLDEN'S BLOCK, PALMER.

Could every housewife know how much time, trouble and labor is saved and how easy cooking is made with a

GLENWOOD RANGE

she would USE NO OTHER.

For sale in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England. | Made by **THE WEIR STOVE CO., Taunton, Mass.**

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

Present conditions favor very low prices on many goods—not on all.

Chances for least prices come to the largest retailers only.

Just now only such as hold clean stocks are in a position to buy. We always prepare ourselves for such chances. Hence the big values.

Ours to do the best for the public and to print the news of what we do.

The public must do the buying.

Spring wraps.

The facilities here this week for choosing your spring coat are rather unusual. Some of the extreme Paris fads appear for the first time in medium-priced coats—and the finer grades have been materially reduced to meet their competition.

Effective styles of well made garments at prices that strain pocketbooks least.

Capes, $1 to $50.
Jackets, $3.95 to $25.

Second floor, take elevator.

A big lot of Japanese silk Windsor ties, ten different colors, with drawn work and hemstitched ends.

15c, or two for 25c.

Actual value 25c each.

Main store, center.

Vandyke point lace collars,
50c, actual value $1.

Collarettes.

New designs with lace insertion and ribbon.

All lace, with fancy ribbon stocks, 50c, 75c, $1, $1.50, $1.90, $2.90.

Center store.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

Waist ruined for the want of the Canfield Dress Shields.

A **Ruined Gown**

Is generally the result when inferior dress shields are used The only certain remedy is

Canfield Dress Shields.

We agree to replace any dress damaged by perspiration when the Canfield Shield has been properly attached.

Ask for and insist upon having "Canfield Dress Shields."

CANFIELD RUBBER COMPANY, NEW YORK, LONDON AND PARIS.

For sale by dealers everywhere.

TRADE MARK Canfield

Trade-Mark on every Shield.

And in MONSON by GAGE BROS., and W. N. FLYNT & SONS.

It not only is so, it must be so, One Minute Cough Cure acts quickly, and that's what makes it go. LeGro & Lynde.

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

The Hypocrite.

Each Sunday, in her best array,
With drawn-down sanctimonious face,
She seeks the portals of the church
To gain a new supply of grace;
Of Christian grace, and strength to meet
The many trials of the week,—
Meekness and patience,—yes, of course
These *must* be what she goes to seek.
At evening meeting, on her knees
She prays (you'd think she was sincere)
For all the sick and suffering ones,
The poor and needy everywhere;
That Christians may have charity,
And strive to walk in Christ's own ways,—
The ways of truth and righteousness,—
And keep His precepts all their days.

* * * * * * *

But hear her when she is at home,
And in her week-day garments dressed;
Where is the Christian love and truth,
Or charity she has professed?
"I hear the Blanks are like to starve;
They *may*, before *I'll* give them food.
They have no fuel?" *I* believe
He goes out nights and steals folk's wood!
'He's called an honest man,' you say—
I tell you, we don't know the whole;
They never talk of their affairs,
And,—I don't like them,—that is all.
I know that she has been for years
A member of our church in P——,
But never goes to meeting here,
She has no claim on *us*, you see.
'She is an invalid, and he
Was sick all summer?' But *I* say
It was their duty to have made
Provision for a rainy day.
Now they have nothing?" I don't care.
I wouldn't give a bite to save
Them from starvation; let them go
Off to the poorhouse or the grave."

* * * * * * *

This is her precious charity,
Her holy Christian truth and love.
But does she think she can deceive
The great all-seeing One above?
Does he accept unmeaning vows,
Or even answer hollow prayers?
Will He reward these who transgress
The plain law which His Bible bears?
Will he claim or acknowledge those—
Or grant the gifts for which they pray—
Who scorn "the least of these," and break
The ninth commandment every day?
No, turn to Matthew 25th,
From 31st verse read the rest;
See if we may expect to find
A *hypocrite* among the blest.

H. F. MOORE.

North Wilbraham.

ISABELLA'S GOOD LUCK.

Deacon Darley's old red wagon had just trundled up to the post office door, and its occupants slowly dismounted, eyeing the other vehicles that were already hitched to the rail, for Ike Smith's store was a popular rendezvous for the whole neighborhood when the daily mail was opened.

He was a big pompous man, with stiff side whiskers, bristly eyebrows and spectacled eyes which seldom looked at you straight, and the assemblage instinctively made way for him as he shouldered himself into the little room.

"Six yards of brown calico like this sample," said the deacon to the store boy; "a jug o' molasses, and half an ounce of cinnamon—ahem-m! Any letters for me, Mr. Smith?"

"No deacon, no mail for you to-night, except the *Weekly Farmer*," said the postmaster. "Wasn't expectin' to hear from Isabeller, was you?"

The deacon's bristly eyebrows met in a frown. The crowd nudged each other, and exchanged furtive glances, for Isabella Ilford was the great man's penniless cousin who had appealed to him in vain for shelter and support; and in your New England village everybody knows all about everybody's else business.

But he ignored the question, and turned, with apparent unconcern, to read the notice newly tacked up above the post office window.

"'Dress and mantle making at reasonable prices, by Miss Ilford!' Eh! why—"

He stepped back into the little group, looking vaguely around him.

"Yes," said the postmaster, answering the implied question, as he handed a letter to old Betsey Doolittle, "you're right, deacon; it's Isabeller, sure 'nough. She did talk 'o going to Providence, but she hadn't no friends there, nor no money to pay her railroad fare"—here again the deacon winced—"and so my wife advised her to stay and try her luck here."

"Humph!" commented Deacon Darley. "Is my caliker an' molasses ready, then?"

"An' what d'ye think?" persisted Isaac, the valiant. She's bought the old Indian buryin' groun'. Well, why not? It's all laid down in buckwheat now, and a good crop they riz on it. We ain't no sartinty but that all the bones an' arrer-heads an' things was took away long ago—and she got it all-fired cheap. All she paid down was the makin' of a dress for the widow Fletcher, and the rest's on bond and mortgage, and Bill Decker, he's goin' to patch up the old shed that's on it now into a decent little house, and Isabeller's goin' on with the maple sugar makin' in spring, and sewin' the rest of the year. She's got pluck, that gal has, and sooner or later she's bound to succeed.

The deacon turned frigidly to the boy behind the counter.

"Young man," said he, I'll thank ye for my caliker and that molasses jug. I haven't time to stand here gossiping all day."

It was quite plain that, in the matter of Isabella Ilford versus Deacon Darley, public opinion was all on the young lady's side.

As the red wagon jolted along in the rosy May twilight, the deacon did not see the young couple standing in the bowery lane that led up to the house where dwelt the postmaster's cheery wife—Isabella Ilford and his only son, Howard Darley—a straight, manly young fellow, with eyebrows as thick as his father's, only with laughing black eyes sparkling beneath them. Isabella herself was a tall, pretty girl, with cheeks like carnations, and glossy brown hair, brushed in natural waves back from her forehead.

"Yes, I know you're astonished, Howard," said she; "and when I come to think of it, I'm a little astonished myself. But I couldn't bear the idea of going back to the silk factory in Providence—and it was such a sudden idea. Howard, do you believe in dreams?"

"I don't understand you, Isabella."

The sea-blue eyes shone with a sudden ray. Isabella stole her arm through Howard's, and drew him gently away.

"Don't you want to come and look at my new home?" said she. "It will be light for an hour at least, and I want to show you where I sat on the wooden step with my head against the side of the door, when I fell asleep and dreamed that dream."

"What dream, Isabella?"

"There! Isn't it a pretty spot? You can just get a glimpse of the river below; and it seems to me as if the air were purer here than it is anywhere else. And the little, tiny cabin is certainly picturesque, if it is nothing else; and when I get the few bits of furniture into it that Mr. Smith is going to lend me—"

"Isabella, you're the bravest woman I ever knew!" exclaimed Howard Darley. "But what about the dream?"

"I had been sweeping the place out, you know, and clearing the old swallows' nest out of the chimney, so I sat down a minute to rest and breathe in the sweet spring air, and all of a sudden—you know how it is in dreams—I looked around and there was an old, old wrinkled Indian chief, all in his paint and feathers, with a blanket wrapped around him and eyes that shone like coals, standing on the threshold; and he picked up a horse shoe from the ground and hung it right there," pointing to the top of the door, "and said aloud: "Daughter, you have come into the door of luck!"

"Why," cried Howard, involuntarily starting back, "there's a horse shoe there now!"

"Yes, I know," said Isabella, quietly; "that is the one."

"But, darling, you know that's all nonsense."

"Well, I don't know whether it is or not," said the girl. But how did it come there?"

"It must have been there before."

"That's just what puzzles me," declared Isabella. "Mrs. Smith's great-grandmother, who can remember when the Indians were buried here, says there never was a horseshoe over the door. And she used to pick berries here and play at hide-and-seek with the other children when she was six years old. And old Seth Soper—he's the oldest man in the county house, you know—he says that his father nailed it up himself. And it does look very old and rusty, doesn't it?"

"But, Isabella—"

"I've made up my mind," said Isabella, with a nod of her head. "I do believe the dream meant something, and I'm glad I bought the place. It's less than an acre, but it's quite a little farm to me; and I mean to save money and pay the mortgage—"

"Dear Isabella, you must let me do that for you," protested Howard.

"No!" The sea-blue eyes sparkled with sudden decision, a deeper carnation dyed the round cheek. "I love you, Howard, and I shall always love you; but I never shall marry any man whose father does not want me to enter his family."

"You're not marrying my father, Isabella; you're marrying me; and whatever my family say, I will have you for my wife!" cried the young man excitedly.

She put her hand gently on his shoulder.

"Wait, Howard," she said; "wait. We are both young; and I have a sort of pride in proving to the man who declined to support his poor relation that I can take care of myself. And you don't know how much that dream encouraged me. Oh, you will see how I shall make my way."

And Howard Darley's entreaties were powerless to alter her resolution.

"Where have you been, Howard?" asked the deacon, when his son came home that evening.

"Do you really want to know, sir? Well, I have been up at the old Indian burying ground, talking to Isabella Ilford."

"Humph! You won't give up that infatuation?" frowned the old man.

"No, sir; I won't give up that infatuation."

"Miss Cornelia Thimpleton—"

"I don't want to hear anything about Miss Cornelia Thimpleton," said Howard; and his father wisely abandoned the subject of the red-haired village heiress who was supposed to be fond of his tall son. He only shrugged his shoulders and began to read the *Weekly Farmer*, while Howard sat down to calculate how soon, if the crops were good and the price of hay kept up, he could afford to marry.

The red leaves of the sugar maple grove behind the old Indian burying ground were fluttering down in the October gales, when one day Deacon Darley knocked at the door of the little house, which Isabella had made quite habitable by this time.

She came quietly forward, with her sewing in her hand. No princess could have been more dignified or more composed.

"Isabella," said the deacon, looking ineffably foolish. "I—I begin to find out I've made a mistake. Howard, he ain't easy 'thout he can have you for his wife—an' Howard's like the rest of the Darley's, he's dreadful sot in his ways. My wife, she always liked you—and—and—"

Isabella stood there looking him straight in the face. By no single word or gesture would she help him out of the labyrinth of apologies, and the faintest gleam of an amused smile hovered around her lips, and sparkled beneath her eyelashes as she gazed.

"And," went on the deacon, suddenly spurring himself up, "I've come to ask you to let by-gones be by-gones, and marry Howard. It seems kind o' folorn for you to live here alone in this haunted spot, where dead Injuns were buried once, and to work for your livin', when you've got relations who'd be glad to give you a home."

"Oh, certainly, of course," demurely answered Isabella. "But I didn't know, you see, that you were so anxious to give me a home."

"Well, I be," stoutly assisted the deacon; and Isabella Ilford was wise enough not to remind him of the very different testimony he had borne not so very long ago.

And it was not till Isabella had come a bride to the old Darley farm-house that her mother-in-law bustled in one day full of news.

"The Orangebrook railroad's comin' right through the place," said she. "I heerd it down to Doctor Cullen's. It'll make a deal o' difference to us all, and they say the station's to be built just where you used to live, Isabella, on the old Indian burying ground."

"Yes," said Isabella, "the directors were here to see Howard about it this morning. They are to pay me five thousand dollars for it."

"Five—thou—sand—dollars! And didn't you never suspicion nothin' about it?"

"No," said Isabella, quietly; "why should I?"

"I did," said the deacon, folding the *Weekly Farmer*, with a complacent twinkle in his eyes. "I heerd three months ago that the line was projected right through the buryin' ground."

"And that was the reason," thought Isabella, that he was so anxious to receive me as his daughter-in-law. And neither I nor Howard suspected."

Again she smiled and made no comment. But a little while afterward, when her husband said to her:—

"This is the good luck that comes through you, dear Isabella," she answered, softly:—

"No, dearest: the good luck was your true and steadfast love!"

THE DESCRIPTION FITTED WILLIAM.—German policemen appreciate this lèze-majesty business about as thoroughly as anybody. One of them arrested an Englishman the other day for publicly declaring the emperor was several kinds of a blank blanked fool. "That's all right," protested John Bull, "it wasn't your emperor, but the emperor of China I was talking about." "That won't go," replied the policeman. "There's only one emperor who is—what you said!" And he had the Britisher fined a dollar and a quarter for describing the emperor in a way that a fool, though a wayfaring man, might understand.—*New York Tribune.*

Of Interest to Women.

EDITED BY MISS F. V. DOANE.

Readers of this column who have items or recipes which they think might interest others are invited to send them for publication.

Bacteriology.

Bacteria of all kinds thrive best and increase most rapidly in warmth and moisture. Severe cold does not kill them, but it arrests development and prevents reproduction; and they do not thrive in dry, clear air; hence the flesh of animals is kept fresh and sweet when very cold or frozen. In the ice fields of Siberia the flesh of animals buried for ages has been found so fresh that dogs would seize upon and devour it, and buffalo meat was formerly exposed by hunters to the dry air of the arid regions until it dried sweet; even now it is hung upon poles and cured without injuring it. This is because the air is pure and free from bacteria of any kind; this is also the case on the tops of some mountains, where the air is rare and pure. There are some substances that kill bacteria, corrosive sublimate, chloride of lime and alcohol being among the most effective. Borasic acid, sulphur fumes and carbolic acid destroy many kinds, and direct sunshine discourages all kinds and tends to prevent reproduction, even when it does not destroy. Boiling kills all bacteria, and heat at boiling point, 212 F. or 100 C. In perfectly pure air anything will keep fresh after being heated so as to kill existing bacteria. The reason canned fruits have to be sealed is that the air is not free from bacteria, and although the bacteria are destroyed by the heat while canning, if the jars are left open any time the bacteria in the air attach themselves to the fruit, and thus produce fermentation.

Prof. Burrell describes a glass bottle having a small curved glass tube opening into it in which for several years he kept chicken broth as fresh as when first cooked. This bent tube is so arranged that while the air passes into it, it passes from downward upward in such a way that the bacteria fail to take the circuitous journey from the air of the room to the chicken broth. The broth before being put into the bottle was boiled and was put into the bottle and sealed while hot. Heating to 212 F. sterilizes milk, that is, the heat dest

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 24, 1896.

LOCAL NOTICES.

The ladies of the Congregational church will give their annual May breakfast and dinner in the vestry May 1st. Your patronage solicited.

Anyone reading this and wishing to sell warranted nursery stock on salary will do well to write to W. D. Chase Co., Nurserymen, Boston.

SUPERINTENDENT OF AGENCIES.—Mr. Henry H. Kohn, of the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford, Ct., will be at the Converse House, in Palmer, in a day or two. Mr. Kohn is desirous of securing an energetic and wide-awake man to act as general agent for this old and popular company for the district. We can cordially recommend the Phoenix to those desiring to secure a profitable and permanent position. Letters should be addressed to him care of the hotel.

PALMER NEWS.

MORE ABOUT STARVED HORSES.

G. W. Ely Claims His Horses Have Been Well Fed, but are Sick.

It was the turn of the defense in the cases against G. W. Ely for starving his horses, in the district court last Friday and Saturday, and it must be admitted that from the evidence submitted Mr. Ely made out a very good showing. There were seven counts in all, the one on which particular emphasis was laid being that relating to a bay stallion. Witnesses for the prosecution all agreed that the animal was practically skin and bones, that it had sores upon its hips, was hidebound and blind, was so weak that it could scarcely stand, but was not sick, its weakness being caused by lack of food. The animal also has a knocked-down hip, which was alleged to have been caused by its emaciated condition. Mr. Ely admitted that the animal was very poor, but claimed that this condition was not due to a lack of proper food. It had the distemper about a year ago he says, and has never fully recovered. It has not been able to eat well since, and suffered frequent attacks of colic. For this reason he has not been able to feed the animal enough to keep it in good condition, but has given it all it could eat without bringing on colic. He denies that the animal is in the condition alleged by the prosecution; that it has a great deal more strength than is stated by the prosecution, and that it is not hidebound. Mr. Ely admitted being obliged to raise the horse after it had been lying down, but says that this was on account of the condition of the hip which has been knocked down, and not because of weakness on the part of the horse. The witnesses for the defense agree that the horse is able to walk a long distance; that he shows no particular weakness, and he is not hidebound.

Regarding the other horses the prosecution alleges that they are all very poor, caused by a lack of proper care and sufficient feed. Several witnesses testified as to the condition of things at Mr. Ely's barn at various times. They saw very little hay or grain in the barn, everything going to show a lack of proper feeding.

In defense Mr. Ely offered evidence as to the amount of feed he had bought and taken to the stable; also that it had not been taken away. As it is not there now it must have been fed to the horses. Expert testimony as to the amount of hay necessary for proper feeding was shown, and he claimed that he had fed more than was absolutely necessary. He admitted that the animals were thin, but that their condition was due to other causes than insufficient feeding. There has been more or less distemper among them, and they have been lousy. His aim has been to keep them in as good condition as possible, without attempting to fatten them, and he thinks they are in a fair condition to turn out to pasture, where they will thrive well. Miss Hattie N. Joslyn, who has made her home in Mr. Ely's family for a dozen years or more, testified that the horses were fed sometimes four times a day, and that to her knowledge there never had been a time when any of them lacked food.

The evidence on the two sides was decidedly contradictory, there being such a wide range of difference that Judge Robinson decided to reserve his decision for a week, and in the meantime see the animals for himself. Accordingly he and Agent Anderson visited the horses Saturday afternoon, and a decision is expected to-morrow morning.

The Street Sprinkling Question.

The sub-committee of the Palmer Business and Social club which was appointed to investigate the matter of sprinkling the streets held a meeting Tuesday evening. Not much was developed except that H. D. Converse will not do the work for less than $100 per month, and has not yet received subscriptions to that amount. Other people have been willing to do the work in the past, but have been deterred from making any move in the matter because of a contract which Mr. Converse had with the water company giving him the exclusive right to the water for street sprinkling purposes. This should not prevent any person from going into the street sprinkling business if they wish, as it is pretty generally conceded that the water company would, under its charter, be compelled to furnish water; it has no right to give one person water for a certain purpose to the exclusion of all others who wish it for a similar purpose. If the water company serves one it must serve all. The whole question is dormant at present, no move being made by any person so far as can be learned.

Special Fire District Meeting.

A special fire district meeting is called for a week from to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock in the district court room, to see what action the district will take toward securing a supply of water for fire protection. At the annual meeting the prudential committee was instructed to make a contract with the Palmer Water company for $1000 provided the company would include water for sprinkling the streets. This the company refuses to do, claiming that the $1000 is little enough for the 60 hydrants which it furnishes the district. As the prudential committee was instructed to include the water for the streets in the contract at that price, and as the water company refuses to give it, it is necessary to call another meeting.

Another article is to see if the district will purchase a chemical engine. It is claimed that this would be very useful in many cases of small fires, and would oftentimes save much damage from water.

Attempt to Pass a Forged Check.

An unsuccessful attempt was made last Saturday night to pass a forged check on J. J. Shea, proprietor of the night lunch cart. He has been in the habit of cashing time checks for the convenience of some of the railroad employes, and when a man came to the window of the cart Saturday night and asked him if he could cash a check for $8 he supposed that it was one of these. He handed the fellow a dollar just as the fellow passed in the check, which he then saw was drawn on the Palmer National bank, made payable to bearer, and bore the name of Merrill Stebbins. He began to scrutinize the check, and the fellow took to his heels with the dollar. Shea notified Deputy Sheriff Studley as soon as p ssible and search was made for the man, but he has not been found, and there is little or no clew as to who he was. Shea did not get a good look at him, and several others who saw the fellow have all described him differently.

New Industry in Palmer.

For months there have been rumors that a granite quarry was to be opened on the land between the village and the carpet mill known as Dewey's Hill, but nothing definite about the matter could be learned until Monday, when a gang of men commenced work there preparatory to opening a quarry. They are in charge of W. S. York, an old and experienced quarryman. Samples of the stone were taken out some time last fall, and a test of the U. S. government shows it to be among the best in the country, having a strength of 20,610 pounds to the inch. The quarry will operate under the name of the Palmer Granite Co. Mr. H. B. May, recently of Lee, Mass., and Albany, N. Y., is largely interested in the work, and will remain in Palmer to superintend the business.

Dr. G. H. Wilkins is painting his house on Pleasant street.

Rev. Fred Viger will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday.

C. D. Holbrook is building an addition to his Knox street residence.

H. P. Holden's house on Central street is receiving a fresh coat of paint.

The Smith Grocery Co. is to put in a water motor to run its coffee mill.

Miss Hattie Blanchard spent Sunday and Monday with her mother in Palmer.

Mrs. G. A. Wason of Nashua, N. H., is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Wilkins.

Rufus Stimson will preach in the Congregational church next Sunday morning.

A regular meeting of the school board will be held next Monday evening at 7 o'clock.

Mrs. Henry Atkins has returned from an extended stay with friends in Somerville.

Miss M. C. McDonald has a new sign over the door of her millinery establishment.

Rev. C. R. Minard has been spending the week at his home in the eastern part of the state.

The trustees of the Massachusetts hospital for epileptics held a meeting in this place yesterday.

Services at the usual hours next Sunday, the third after Easter, at St. Thomas's Catholic church.

The profits of the Easter kermess, held last Friday evening by St. Thomas's association, were $222.

A Palmer history article, on Washington's visit to Palmer, will be found on the fourth page of this issue.

The first real thunder shower of the season came last Friday, and was followed by another on Sunday.

The Main street bridge over the tracks of the Boston and Albany railroad was replanked last Sunday.

About 20 acres of land formerly used as a farm by the state primary school, is being plowed and seeded down.

Miss Mary McGuire of Lowell, who has been visiting her parents at the carpet mill, has returned to her home.

Misses Sadie and Jessie Whiting of Forest Lake spent a part of last week with the Misses Todd and Henighan.

The Ladies' Tuesday Social Club will hold its last meeting of the season next Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. W. E. Stone.

The Mt. Bunyan Granite company has furnished 60 or 70 stone posts with which to mark the bounds of the land of the epileptic hospital.

A regular meeting of the members of St. Paul's church will be held next Tuesday evening at 7 30, a preparatory service before communion.

May N. Whitcomb, wife of W. F. Whitcomb, was adjudged an insane person in the district court this morning, and was taken to the hospital at Northampton.

The prosecuting committee has requested the selectmen not to grant any druggists' licenses this year. None of the druggists have applied for a license as yet.

The theme of the sermon at the Universalist church next Sunday morning will be, "Through Samaria." In the evening Joseph Page will give an address on "Convenient excuses."

At a meeting of the Young Men's Library association Monday evening it was voted to tender the use of one of the rooms in the building to the selectmen and assessors if they desired it.

The insurance rate on the Odd Fellows' building, which has never been rated officially, has been fixed this week, and is 1½ per cent on the building, 2 per cent on the scenery and 1½ on other contents.

George N. Stone has been drawn as a grand juror, James Sharp and Matthew Gloster as jurors for the May term of the superior court, C. L. Holden and G. H. Fisherdick as jurors for the supreme court.

The attractions at the opera house during May will be the "Dr. Bill" comedy company the 5th, and Richard Golden in "Old Jed Prouty" the 21st. Several fine attractions have been booked for next fall and winter.

Two civil cases were entered in the district court last Saturday, C. W. Robinson, et al, against Franklin L. Pierce, both of Palmer; Joseph E. Holbrook against John Sedgwick and trustee, both of Palmer. Both cases were for action of contract.

Thomas lodge of Masons is making extensive arrangements for the celebration next December of the centennial of the institution of the lodge. The anniversary comes on the 13th, which will be Sunday, so the celebration will be held on the 15th.

Last week was a record breaker for April in the matter of warm weather, the temperature averaging about 20 degrees above normal. At Palmer the mercury touched 85 in the shade on Sunday. There was a sharp frost Wednesday night, but no damage was done.

The bell of the Congregational church failed to give its usual announcement of the services last Sunday. The sexton had sounded only one stroke in the morning when a part of the casting supporting the bell broke, rendering it useless until repairs were made.

Judge Robinson was in Boston yesterday and to-day attending the session of the grand council of the Royal Arcanum, of which he is past grand regent. He is also a delegate from Massachusetts to the session of the supreme council, to be held in Savannah, Ga., in May.

The directors of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural society held a meeting yesterday and voted to place the care of the park in the hands of G. C. Flynt and C. K. Gamwell. The premium list was partly revised, and another meeting will be held next Thursday to complete the work.

Mrs. J. F. Holbrook was called to Somerville Sunday afternoon by telephone on account of the illness of her son, Henry W., a student at Tufts College, who is sick with diphtheria in the Somerville hospital. His condition was so critical Sunday that he was told he could not live, but he has somewhat improved, and it is hoped and expected will ultimately recover.

A Brattleboro lad less than 16 years of age was fined $5 in the district court last Saturday for drunkenness. He was employed as a spare hand on the Central Vermont road, and on his first down the day before drank port wine which was procured by other men at Miller's Falls; at Palmer he secured several glasses of beer in a saloon, and was found badly intoxicated.

A large number of delegates from this vicinity gathered at the passenger station Monday morning to attend the Christian Endeavor convention at Holyoke, round-trip tickets from Palmer to Springfield having been advertised, and the advance programmes sent out at 45 cents. The railroads knew nothing about the matter, however, and it cost the delegates 72 cents.

Henry Dockery was arrested a week ago last Saturday night for drunkenness, and was released Sunday on his promise to appear in court Monday morning. He disappeared however, and did not return until last Saturday, when he was apprehended. He was bailed out until Tuesday morning, when his case was further continued until to-morrow. He has taken the pledge in the meantime, and is looking for work.

Thomas lodge of Masons held a special meeting Tuesday evening and worked the third degree on two candidates, after which a collation was served. Grand Lecturer Peck of Wilbraham and District Deputy Grand Master Clark of Granby were present, also a delegation from Vernon lodge of Belchertown. At the regular meeting next Monday evening the second degree will be worked on three candidates.

The captains of two ball nines in this village—F. White and M. Dillon—say that they have tried to arrange games with the Palmer Center nine whose names were printed last week over a request to hear from other nines, and that the Palmer Center nine refuses to play them, although the ages of the Palmer players average less than those at Palmer Center. The Palmer nines are ready to try conclusions with the other nine at any time.

A lively runaway took place on Main street Saturday afternoon, when a colt owned and driven by Arthur Smith ran from Knox street through Main and up Central streets. Mr. Smith was in the buggy, but had no control over the animal. At the turn up Central street the buggy hit E. L. Davis and knocked him down, but he was not seriously hurt, and was able to walk home in a short time. Mr. Smith was thrown out and his leg badly bruised.

The Palmer Rod and Gun club has chosen these officers: President, S. B. Keith; vice president, G. E. Buck; secretary, G. A. Moore; treasurer, W. J. Keith; trap manager, F. L. Dunn; these and F. J. Adams constitute the board of directors. The club had its first shoot of the season Monday afternoon, at which J. F. Adams carried off the honors with a score of 15 out of 20 clay pigeons; Silas Keith, James Dewey and F. L. Gunn scored 11 each.

The public schools were closed on Monday, in observance of Patriots' Day, although it was not so intended last week. On Sunday it was discovered that the present Legislature had passed a bill March 18th making the following Monday a holiday when the 19th of April came on Sunday. Superintendent Small hustled around and by liberal use of the telephone announced the fact that the schools would be closed on Monday, much to the joy of the scholars.

Samuel LaChapelle and Frank Julian of Sturbridge were arranged in the district court yesterday morning for obstructing the flow of water from a reservoir in Holland, the property of the Hamilton Woolen Co. of Southbridge. They had been putting a screen in the stream below the reservoir, then shutting down the gate and after the water had run away capturing the fish. They pleaded guilty and were held in $500 bonds each for the May term of the superior court.

William Allen, 71, died at the Nassowanno House yesterday morning about 8 30 from the effects of a paralytic shock Wednesday evening which affected one side. He was at the stable when he became afflicted, and was taken to the hotel, but nothing could be done for him. He was a veteran of the late war, and recently drew a pension. He expected to go to the national soldiers' home in Togus, Me., yesterday morning, his papers and transportation having been procured. He leaves three sons and two daughters.

About 175,000 feet of lumber and a large quantity of wood belonging to J. A. Palmer was burned Monday afternoon along the line of the Ware River railroad just north of Forest Lake. It is said the fire was started by sparks from Warner's train north at noon. The 3 15 train from Palmer for Winchendon was delayed about 15 minutes, the blaze being so hot that the cars could not pass. A special train and 15 men went from Palmer to aid the section gang from Thorndike put out the fire. The loss was about $3000.

Leonard Aldrich, formerly of Palmer, now keeper of the Putnam, Ct., town farm, writes that it may be interesting to Palmer people to compare the number of tramps cared for in their town last year with the record at Putnam. Palmer cared for 366 tramps during the year, while 2446 were lodged and fed by Mr. Aldrich at the Putnam almshouse during the same time; the record month was November, with 382, while there were only 13 in July. During the first seven days of the present month he cared for 125.

Palmer friends of W. H. Whiting, principal of the Greenfield high school, will be pleased to learn that he has decided to withdraw his resignation, which was announced last week. The school committee voted unanimously to request him to reconsider his action, and a large number of citizens signed a similar request, stating that, "believing that his work as a teacher and influence as a man have been good, we think it desirable that he should be retained at the head of the school;" 112 of the 113 pupils present at the school last Friday also signed a request for him to remain.

The church banquet in St. Paul's Universalist church Tuesday evening was unusually enjoyable and helpful. About 100 sat down to a bountiful supper in the dining room, prepared by the ladies of the congregation. After supper the pastor, Rev. H. F. Moulton, introduced Rev. Charles Conklin of Springfield, the district missionary, who spoke on "The parishioner in relation to his congregation;" Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson, "The relation of the pews to the pulpit;" W. L. Ricketts of Monson, "The parishioner as a drummer in the parish;" Irving Smith of Somerville, "The layman in the parish;" Rev. Marion Crossley of Norwich, "The preacher in the parish."

The Providence, R. I., *News* has the following to say of J. E. Toole and "Killarney and the Rhine," which will appear at the opera house next Tuesday evening:

Two large and delightful audiences congregated at the Providence opera house Monday afternoon and evening to witness the initial performance of the great dramatic success of three countries, entitled, "Killarney and the Rhine," as presented by the favorite German comedian, J. E. Toole. As the name implies, the piece is an admixture of Celtic wit and Teuton humor, and during the action of the play many unctious incidents and novel situations are evolved. Mr. Toole appeared as Conrad, a young German, who removed to Ireland and settled there and became the peacemaker of the village where he resided. His work was very fine and elicited frequent applause. His singing and dancing were features of the performance.

The annual May breakfast and dinner by the ladies of the Congregational church will be given in the church vestry next Friday, with the usual array of good things to eat. Mrs. Joseph King, whose presence in the kitchen has had so important a bearing on the success of the event in past years, will come from Westerly, R. I., to preside in that department, while Mrs. John Sedgwick and Mrs. J. C. Wing will have charge of the dining room. Breakfast will be served from 6 to 8, and dinner from 12 to 2. In connection there will be a sale of useful and fancy articles, under the auspices of the lend-a-hand club of the church, which will begin at 7 30. Breakfast will be 35 cents and dinner 50 cents, with these menus:

BREAKFAST.

Fruit.
Broiled Shad.
Sirloin Steak. Bacon. Veal Steak.
Eggs—Boiled, Fried, Scrambled.
Potatoes—Fried, Baked, Creamed.
Hot Rolls, Corn Cake, Brown Bread, Doughnuts.
Tea. Coffee.

DINNER.

Tomato Soup.
Baked Shad. Potato Salad.
Lobster.
Roast Beef. Stuffed Veal.
Spring Lamb, Green Peas.
Mashed Potatoes, Tomatoes, Corn, Lettuce.
Mince, Squash, Cocoanut, Lemon Pie.
Spanish Cream. Tapioca Cream.
Coffee Jelly.
Nuts. Tea. Coffee.

PALMER CENTER.

Mrs. Horace Hamilton is sick with rheumatism.

Rufus and Hattie Stimson are visiting at home this week.

Mrs. Hannah Bacon is able to sit up again, after being sick for some time.

Mrs. Burpee was called to Easthampton Friday by the sickness of Mrs. George Burpee.

Miss Mary Crimmins has gone to Pawtucket for her health, where she will be the guest of Dr. Kelliher and mother, formerly of this place.

THREE RIVERS.

Do not fail to attend the annual May breakfast and dinner in the Congregational church, Palmer, next Friday.

Willie Trumble of Indian Orchard is the guest of S. P. Gauthier.

Thomas McWhorter of Springfield spent Sunday with S. B. Barnes.

The cottage prayer meeting met at the home of Ralph Jones on Monday evening.

William Kuss, who has been seriously sick, returned to his work on Wednesday.

The Ladies' Home circle met at the home of Mrs. J. W. Cheney Wednesday afternoon.

The mill did not run Monday on account it being Patriots' Day, but ran all day Tuesday.

Mrs. H. C. Brown gave an interesting talk to the Junior Endeavors last Saturday afternoon.

Emery Paine has moved from his tenement to the house formerly occupied by Mr. Korff.

Pariseau has left his position as butcher for J. B. Brown & Co., his successor being Mr. Barber.

Mr. and Mrs. George Proctor of Windsor, Vt., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison this week.

Mrs. T. C. Holt has been called to Danielsonville, Ct., on account of the illness of her mother.

Charles Ackley has resigned his position in the Palmer Mill, and will return to his in Maine to-morrow.

Miss Ethel Hayes of Bondsville, who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Alice Lupien, returned to her home Monday evening.

John H. Willis, who has been visiting his brother, Herbert Willis, returned to his home in Minneapolis, Minn., last week.

Shaw Bro's. horse ran away on the Island Monday, running into the bridge and smashing the wagon to pieces. Nobody was hurt, and the horse was caught opposite the depot.

The officers of Palmer lodge, A. O. U. W., visited Mt. Pleasant lodge of Chicopee Tuesday afternoon to witness the degree work in the amplified form.

At the Baptist church next Sunday there will be preaching by Rev. E. A. Thomas at 10 45 a. m., and in the evening the sixth and last sermon in the Prodigal Son series will be given. The subject will be, "The welcome home."

THORNDIKE.

Get your May breakfast and dinner at Palmer next Friday.

Miss Katie O'Donnell of Holyoke is visiting friends here.

The Misses Walker of Worcester are the guests of their aunt, Mrs Hudson.

The Columbian Band gave another concert from the band stand on Monday.

Frank Foss of Boston is visiting friends here, and is the guest of F. E. Walker.

Loftus & Williams have disposed of their patent ice crusher to New York parties.

Sabin Parker, wife and son of Springfield, are the guests of his brother, A. J. Parker.

T. J. Clifford returned on Monday from a short vacation spent at his home in Millbury.

Rev. G. M. Gerrish attended the Hampden conference held at Chester on Wednesday.

Patriots' Day was observed by the closing of the schools and the shutting down of the mills.

Mrs. L. L. Keith of Gardner returned home on Monday, after visiting with friends here.

The After Nine club expects to hold another banquet in a few weeks at the club rooms.

Miss Bessie Shea is enjoying a visit at the home of her brother, John Shea, in Northampton.

A Doctor Martin of New Haven was in town this week, looking over the ground with a view of locating here.

The ladies of the Congregational church are making arrangements for the annual May supper which will be given next month.

The Ladies' Benevolent society held a meeting on Wednesday at Mrs. C. B. Talmage's, to make preparations for the May dinner next Friday.

Raymond, the three-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Riley, died of pneumonia on Thursday of last week. The funeral was held on Friday.

Four Poles had a narrow escape from drowning one day the past week while fishing near the Pickerel Pond from a boat, which capsized.

The remains of Mildred, the four-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Williams, were removed from the tomb last week and taken to Augusta, Me., for burial.

The Thorndikes played their opening game of the season here on Saturday with the Wheelrights, and were victorious by a score of 14 to 8. The features of the game were the hitting of Sugrue and Connor's catching.

A large black snake was seen by parties who were picking arbutus on Mayflower hill on Sunday, and according to reports it showed fight and chased the parties away. It was thought to be about 7 or 8 feet long.

The evening talk at the Congregational church last Sunday was in keeping with the thought naturally suggested by Patriots' Day. The pastor will use for the subject of his sermon next Sunday morning, "A city without a church."

The Thorndike Company has commenced work on an addition to the tower in the rear of their No. 2 mill, in which they will place a large tank capable of holding several hundred gallons of water, for use in case of fire. Automatic fire sprinklers will be put in throughout the mill. The company has recently purchased a large steam pump from the Knowles pump works at Warren.

BONDSVILLE.

Annual May breakfast and dinner at Palmer, May 1st. Don't miss it.

Miss Ethel Hayes spent Sunday in Three Rivers.

H. A. Sedgwick of Athol is visiting at Richard Russell's.

M. F. Fenton spent last Sunday with his sister in Huntington.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Darling were in Monson last Sunday.

The W. C. T. U. will meet next Thursday with Mrs. O. A. Parent.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lamb have a daughter, born the 16th.

Mrs. Frank Mason of Palmer is visiting her father, Warren Bond.

C. O. Walker and family of West Warren visited O. A. Parent Monday.

Rev. F. J. Hale and family left Monday for their new home in Holyoke.

The King's Daughters met at Mrs. Thomas Bruce's Monday evening.

Richard Russell spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell.

Alexander Adams sold his complete stock of horses and wagons yesterday at public auction.

Mrs. George Moulton, who has been ill for some time with rheumatism, is now much better.

The final ball game in the series between the repair shop and bleach house nines will take place to-morrow afternoon.

Rev. James W. Fulton, a former pastor, called last Saturday on friends here, on his way to his new appointment in Ware.

The Bondsville baseball nine went to Indian Orchard Monday and was defeated by the nine there, the score being 21 to 20.

A petition has been circulated in the village asking that no licenses be granted to that part of Belchertown adjoining Bondsville.

Last week's burglars didn't get much in this town, as they found less than 50 cents at the station. They did some damage to the door in getting in, however.

William R. Newhall, principal of Wesleyan Academy, will preach in the M. E. church Sunday morning, and will hold the first quarterly conference for Presiding Elder Thorndike.

The entertainment which was to have been given this evening by young ladies from Boston, under the auspices of the Epworth League, has been postponed on account of serious illness in the family of one of the ladies. Arrangements will probably be made for it to be given later.

An auction sale of the real estate and personal property of the late Luther Collis will be held on the premises next Thursday at 9 o'clock a. m. The real estate consists of two houses, a barn, about 35 acres of choice land and seven building lots in Bondsville, and 32 acres across the river in Belchertown, also a wood-lot of 27 acres.

The ball game last Saturday between the employes of the bleachery and repair shop was an interesting as well as an amusing affair, and was witnessed by quite a large number of people. There were many special features worthy of mention, particularly the battery work of Donahue and Alexander, the fielding of Mansfield, the coaching of Bruce, and Collins's slide to third. C. N. Shaw officiated as umpire, and the way he chased himself around the diamond was marvellous indeed. When the game was finally brought to a close the score stood 23 to 18 in favor of the repair shop nine. Another game will be played to-morrow afternoon.

Ryan—Shea.

Miss Mary Ryan, a very popular young lady of this place, and John Shea, also of this place, were married at 10 o'clock Wednesday in St. Bartholmew's church by Rev. B. F. McKeany, high mass being held. The bride wore a gown of cream cashmere trimmed with lace and ribbon. Miss Mary Donovan, the bridesmaid, wore a becoming gown of blue, with white hat and gloves. The groomsman was Mr. Mahaney of Springfield. The bridal party drove to the home of the bride, where a dinner was served, after which they took the 3 o'clock train for Worcester. Mr. Shea has been for five years in the army. He returned to Bondsville this winter.

BORN.

At Bondsville, 16th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lamb.

MARRIED.

At Monson, 23d, by Rev. Harry Blackford, John A. Sault and Cora E. Webber.

At Hampden, 17th, Theodore Griswold and Mrs. Myra Beebe.

DIED.

At Palmer, 23d, William Allen, 71.
At Brimfield, 18th, George Whitehouse, 69.
At Brimfield, 18th, Austin N. Moulton, 73.
At Springfield, 19th, Mrs. Delisa T. Paige, 43, wife of Allen H. Warner, and daughter of the late Dea. Paul W. Paige of Brimfield.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TO RENT.—Good up and down stairs tenement, six rooms, on Spring street. tf-4 GEORGE A. KEITH, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Cherry chamber set, black walnut extension dining table, and kitchen range, all in good order. Enquire at house of C. B. FISKE.

FOR SALE.—Buff Cochin and Plymouth Rock eggs for hatching. Won prizes at Palmer, Northampton, Stafford and Providence. tf 38 C. RALPH LEGRO, Palmer, Mass.

FOR SALE.—White and yellow pine wood, $2.50 per cord, delivered. Plymouth Rock and Brown Leghorn eggs for setting. 4-2 H. CHAPMAN, Palmer.

PASTURE of 28 acres, well fenced, to rent, or will take stock to pasture by the week, at a low price. ROAD CART and skeleton wagon for sale. tf-1 D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

SETTING EGGS FOR SALE.—Buff cochins, Plymouth Rocks, Polands, Houdans, silver hamburgs, light brahmas, minorcas. $1 for 15 eggs. 4-3 JOHN RILEY, Thorndike.

FOR SALE.—Estate of the late Mrs. Evans; frame house of 10 rooms; large barn; wash room and woodshed combined; 13 acres land, mowing, pasturing; fruit trees, etc. Address, "ESTATE," JOURNAL Office.

EGGS from Chapin's barred and white Plymouth Rocks. Best pens of barred $2 per 13. Good pens $1 per 13. White $1.50 per 13. 30 eggs double the price of 13. Large early laying stock. Winners at Palmer, Springfield, Stafford and other fairs. GEORGE A. CHAPIN, Hampden, Mass. tf-1

ODD FELLOWS' OPERA HOUSE, Tuesday Eve., April 28.

The magnetic German dialect and singing comedian, J. E. TOOLE, in his greatest success,

"KILLARNEY AND THE RHINE."

Seats at Allen's, Thursday, 23d. Special train leaves Monson at 7.20. Seats at Keeney's.

GEER'S HORSE RADISH, 10c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

NOTICE.—The third meeting of the creditors of the Rogers-Osgood Hat Company, of Palmer, Mass., insolvent corporation, will be held at the Court of Insolvency for Hampden County, at Springfield, in said county, on the twenty-second day of May next, at 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

The assignee's account will then be presented and creditors may then and there appear and object to the allowance thereof.

CHARLES G. GARDNER, Assignee.
Palmer, Mass., April 22d, 1896. 2-4

Good looking people

usually have good teeth. LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER will keep the teeth white, gums healthy and breath pure.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Luther Collis, late of Palmer, in the County of Hampden, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to TIMOTHY D. POTTER, Administrator.
Springfield, April 1st, 1896. 2-3

NEW MODEL CIGARS, 5c. W. E. STONE, Main St., Palmer.

Fairy Stories for the Children.

The JOURNAL will commence, in its issue of May 8th, the publication of a series of original fairy stories especially for the children.

These stories have never before been in print, and will be illustrated with engravings made especially for the purpose.

The JOURNAL has secured the exclusive right to print these stories in this vicinity, and will continue them for at least three months.

All children will want to read them, and should watch for the first number.

PRICE LIST.

	Credit.	Cash.
1-4 lb. Cassia,	.10	.06
" " Cloves,	.10	.06
" " Allspice,	.10	.06
" " Nutmeg.	.20	.17
1 lb. Cocoanut,	.35	.25
1 " Oolong Tea,	.50	.40
1 " Corn Starch,	.10	.08
1 " Best Raisins,	.10.	.08
1 " " Rice,	.10	.08
1 " " Tapioca,	.10	.07
1 package Soapine,	.10	.09
1 cake Sapolio,	.10	.08
1 " Bon Ami,	.10	.08
1 bottle Ammonia,	.10	.08
1 bag Worcester Salt,	.10	.08
1 bottle Cotton's Vanilla,	.30	.25
	$2.55	$1.97

You pay the grocer over 20 per cent for credit. Can you afford this?

BUY OF

SMITH.

AND SAVE THAT 20 PER CENT.

59 Main St., Palmer.

AUCTION!

Real estate. On the premises, at

BONDSVILLE, MASS.,

THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1896, at 9 o'clock a. m.

To settle the estate of the late Luther Collis, all the real and personal property belonging to said estate will be sold to the highest bidder.

Two houses, barn, about 35 acres of choice land, and 7 building lots, in Bondsville. 32 acres just over the river, in Belchertown.

The above to be divided to suit. Taken together would make a home in a live manufacturing village, with land so situated that it could be improved at a profit.

Also about 3 acres near the cemetery in South Belchertown, valuable for the sand bank upon it.

Also a 27-acre wood lot, near Leach's crossing, Belchertown. Some extra large pine and chestnut timber.

Household goods, farming tools, wagons, hay, grain, potatoes, vinegar, etc.

Terms and conditions made known at time of sale.

T. D. POTTER, Administrator.
GUY C. ALLEN, Auctioneer.
Springfield, Mass., April 14th, 1896. 1 4

ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

To the Inhabitants and other Persons liable to pay Taxes in the Town of Palmer for the Year 1896:

The Assessors of the Town of Palmer hereby give notice to the inhabitants of said town, and all other persons liable to pay taxes therein, that they will receive at the Town House on Friday, the first day of May next, the valuation of estates, and all persons liable to be taxed in said town are hereby notified to bring in to us true and perfect lists of all Polls (males twenty years old and upwards), and schedules and estimates of the Personal and Real Estates for which they are liable to pay taxes in said town, possessed by them on the first day of May next.

MORTGAGED REAL ESTATE.

Any Mortgagor or Mortgagee of Real Estate situated within this town may bring in to the undersigned Assessors, within the time above specified, a statement under oath, of the amount due on each separate lot or parcel of such Real Estate, and the name and residence of every holder of an interest as a Mortgagor or Mortgagee therein. When only a part of the property described in any mortgage is situated within this town, an estimate of the amount of the Mortgagee's interest in such part; or when a recorded mortgage includes for one sum two or more estates or parts of an estate, an estimate of the amount of the Mortgagee's interest in each estate or part of an estate shall be given in such statement.—Chapter 175 of the Acts of 1882.

CHAPTER ELEVEN OF THE PUBLIC STATUES.

SECTION 14. "When any person has an interest in taxable real estate, as holder of a duly recorded mortgage, given to secure the payment of money, the amount of which is fixed and certain, the amount of his interest as Mortgagee shall be assessed as Real Estate in the place where the land lies; and the Mortgagor shall be assessed only for the value of said Real Estate after deducting the assessed value of all such Mortgagee's interests therein. When such property is situated in two or more places, the amount of the Mortgagee's interest to be assessed in each place shall be proportioned to the assessed value in the respective places of the mortgaged Real Estate, deducting therefrom the taxable amount of prior mortgages, if any, therein."

SECTION 15. "If any holder of such a mortgage fails to file in the Assessor's office a statement under oath of all his estate liable to taxation under the preceding section, including a statement of the full amount remaining unpaid upon such mortgage and of his interest therein, the amount stated in the mortgage shall be conclusive as to the extent of such interest; but the Mortgagee's interest in such real estate shall not be assessed at a greater sum than the fair cash valuation of the land and structures thereon or affixed thereto; and the amount of a mortgage interest in an estate that has been divided after the creation of of such mortgage shall not be required to be apportioned upon the several parts of such estate, except as provided in sections eighty-one to eighty-three inclusively."

SECTION 16. "Mortgagors and Mortgagees referred to in the two preceding sections shall, for the purpose of taxation, be deemed joint owners until the Mortgagee takes possession; and until such possession is taken by the first Mortgagee, the Assessors or the Collector of Taxes, upon application to any one of them, shall give to any such Mortgagee or Mortgagor a tax bill showing the whole tax on the mortgaged estate and the amount included in the valuation thereof as the interests of each Mortgagee and of the Mortgagor respectively. If the first mortgagee is in possession he shall be deemed sole owner; and any other mortgagees in possession shall be deemed joint owner with prior mortgagees."

When a statement in conformity to the law above quoted is brought in, the Real Estate therein returned will be assessed under sections 14, 15 and 16 of Chapter Eleven of Public Statutes. But in cases where the Mortgagee of the Real Estate has agreed in writing to pay all taxes assessed thereon, no statement or return is required from either Mortgagee or Mortgagor, unless requested by the Assessors in writing.

H. T. BISHOP, JOHN O. HAMILTON, A. A. WARRINER, } Assessors of Palmer.

Palmer, Mass., April 11th, 1896. 3-2

SPECIAL FIRE DISTRICT MEETING.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS.

To the qualified voters of Fire District No. 1 of Palmer. You are hereby notified to meet at the court room of the District Court of Eastern Hampden in said Palmer, on Saturday, the second day of May next at two o'clock in the afternoon to act on the following articles, viz.:

ARTICLE 1. To choose a moderator to preside at said meeting.

ART. 2. To see what action the District will take regarding a supply of water for fire and other purposes.

ART. 3. To see if the District will vote to purchase a chemical engine, or make any other provision for the extinguishment of fire.

ART. 4. To raise and appropriate all necessary sums of money.

Given under my hand this twenty-second day of April, 1896.

F. D. BARTON,
2-4 Clerk of Fire District No. 1 of Palmer.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

Housekeepers== Attention!

We have added to our housekeeping department a line of

Oil and Gas Ranges.

You know their convenience during the warm months. Now is your time to purchase, and we can save you money.

Two burner oil ranges. Top 24x14 inches. 13 inches high. Frame and top of steel. Removable chimneys of Russia iron. Large oil reservoir, oil indicators. Doors for lighting, no dirt pockets to catch wick trimmings. A range light, portable and very strong—thoroughly up to date.

OUR PRICE $4.50.

Two burner range, 36 inches high,

OUR PRICE $4.

Two burner gas ranges. Top 14x24 inches. 17 inches high, with oven 15x14x12 inches, having extra large double burner inside. Entire range, excepting burners, grates and gas cocks, made of sheet steel.

OUR PRICE $5.

Gas and oil stoves, ovens made of tin plate and Russia iron, full lined. Also wicks for oil stoves. Basement.

Chamber Sets.

25 per cent saved on your purchase. Isn't it worth looking into?

Then inspect the two carloads of chamber sets just placed on our floors. They are the greatest values we have shown at any time for the money. Fourth floor.

Straw Mattings.

Judging from the business we are doing in this line there cannot be a doubt as to our leading in this line of floor coverings.

Plain and fancy Japan and China mattings—enough to supply every demand. Cost takes second place. Basement.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

A Man With X Ray Eyes.

A Phenomenon of Nature in Springfield.

"There are many more things in Heaven and earth Horatio, than are dream

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 24, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

For sale cheap.—Second-hand, A 1 condition, ladies' Columbia and ladies' Hartford. C. A. Bradway, agent Columbia and Hartford cycles.

Annual May breakfast and dinner at the Congregational church, Palmer, next Friday. Breakfast 6.30 to 9, dinner 12 to 2. Lots of good things to eat. Usual sale of fancy articles.

25 Dollars Reward.

The above reward will be paid to any person for evidence that shall lead to the prosecution and conviction of any one engaged in the illegal sale of spirituous liquors or intoxicating drinks in the town of Monson.

J. H. THOMPSON,
C. C. KEEP,
H. SQUIER,
} Prosecuting Committee.

Runaway Accident.

Misses Minnie L. Gilligan and Mary Anderson, Messrs. Frank L. Severy and Eugene Cook had a narrow escape from a serious accident about 7.30 Tuesday evening. They had started with a pair of Ralph Clifford's horses to drive to Stafford to attend a ball. When coming down Academy hill one of the horses kicked over the traces and the pair started on a run, and at the Monson House the occupants of the carriage were thrown out and the carriage was overturned and demolished. The horses were stopped, and the ladies were carried into the hotel unconscious, and Drs. Euller and Jackson were summoned. Miss Gilligan was hurt about the face and back, Miss Anderson received a blow on the forehead which was very painful, Mr. Cook's wrist was slightly sprained, and Mr. Severy's face was bruised. All are now able to be out.

Her Arm Amputated.

Mrs. William Stone of South Monson had her arm amputated at the elbow Monday. Her wrist was broken a number of years ago and was not properly set, and has always troubled her somewhat. Last week the bone separated, causing intense pain, and an examination revealed the fact that the bone was in such a diseased state that amputation at the elbow was necessary. Dr. Chapin of Springfield performed the operation, assisted by Dr. C. W. Jackson of Monson and Mrs. Stone's son George, of the Albany Medical College.

Oliver Bliss has recently moved to Longmeadow.

Eugene Foskett is having his house wired for electric lights.

Mrs. Robert Fleming visited friends in Boston last week.

Rev. A. L. Squier has visited his mother, Mrs. Mary Squier, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cushman returned Saturday from their bridal trip.

Miss Letha A. Potter has returned from a week's visit in Rochdale.

The pews in the Universalist church will be rented at 8 o'clock this evening.

Rev. F. S. Hatch will take for his subject Sunday, "The song of Mary."

Rev. W. H. Marble will take for his subject Sunday, "Concerning the collections."

Dr. G. E. Fuller has purchased a new horse which is said to be finely bred and fast.

A delegation of 15 or 20 attended the Christian Endeavor convention at Holyoke Monday.

John S. Bogan has sold the Joseph Pease farm in Stafford, Ct., to E. C. Wood of Brimfield.

Mrs. Sarah Gardner of Boston has been visiting her brother, Judge G. H. Newton, the past week.

Rev. F. S. Hatch was moderator at the Hampden County Convention held in Chester Wednesday.

The water works are to be extended on King avenue by a six-inch line. Mrs. Allen's house has been connected.

Miss Cora E. Webber and John A. Sault were married yesterday morning at the parsonage by Rev. Harry Blackford.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society will have a supper and entertainment in the Methodist church next Wednesday evening.

Robert Wallace, night telegraph operator in Norwich, Ct., formerly of Monson, has been visiting in town the past week.

The two-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Treffley Matros died Wednesday, and was buried yesterday in St. Patrick's cemetery.

Mrs. Ella Nellis of Nellisten, N. Y., who has spent the winter with Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Marble, returned to her home Wednesday.

Elliot H. Brown is soon to open a store in Noble's block. Mr. Brown was employed by Rogers & Co. for a number of years, and was popular with customers.

Miss June Norcross has nearly 200 trees pledged for Arbor Day, and there will be exercises at No. 16 school when the various classes plant their trees.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Company has the contract for about 2000 carloads of stone to be used in a Boston and Albany railroad bridge in Newton.

George Phillips is thinking of opening a training stable on the Palmer track. Mr. Phillips is exceptionally good at training colts and gaiting horses for speed.

Dr. P. W. Soule has purchased the office stock of the late Dr. Cross of Palmer. Dr. Soule attended the meeting of the dental society held in Springfield Monday.

Patriots' Day passed quietly. The schools and stores were closed, bicycles were numerous, fishing was not unheard off. A party of girl bicyclists went for a spin, taking their lunch.

The Dorcas Society held a pleasant social in the Congregational church Tuesday evening. The entire church is now lighted by electricity, the system having been put in by the Dorcas society.

The cemetery commissioners started work this week on No. 1 cemetery. It is understood that the trouble regarding the street wall has been satisfactorily arranged, and work will be resumed on the same at once.

The Little Vernon Brothers will appear at Memorial Hall next Wednesday evening, and those who heard them before will wish to do so again. They have given their entertainment in Springfield eight times this season.

At the annual meeting of the Hampden district medical society held in Springfield Tuesday, Monson doctors received their share of honors, for Dr. G. E. Fuller was elected president, and Drs. C. W. Jackson and Fred W. Ellis councilors.

Three liquor licenses have been applied for: James Mitchell at the Monson House and William Foley in Bogan's block; the third man will be given leave to withdraw his application, as it will not be granted. He wished to locate near the Palmer line.

The lecture on Alaska and the Yellowstone Park, by Principal Arthur N. Burke of the Academy, was much enjoyed by a large audience last Friday evening. This completes the course of lectures and entertainments given for the benefit of the senior class.

The reward offered for evidence of illegal liquor selling has made the purchasing of alcohol a difficult matter. It is said that a man tried to buy some the first part of the week for bathing a sick person in, but was not able to do so without a physician's prescription.

Arthur Tucker met with an exciting experience yesterday near Squier's grain mill. His horse became frightened and ran; the wagon struck the stairs at the mill and tore them down, and was then overturned, Mr. Tucker being thrown out but not hurt. The horse was soon stopped.

The school committee held a meeting Monday for reorganization. Dr. N. W. Rand was elected chairman of the board, and W. L. Ricketts secretary. After this meeting the committee went to Brimfield to hold the district meeting. Miss Clara A. Wood was unanimously elected superintendent of schools; J. M. Brown was chosen chairman of the district committee, and W. L. Ricketts secretary.

The lecture on "American Novelists" by Mrs. Annie Russell Marble of Worcester at the home of Mrs. S. F. Cushman, Jr., last Friday afternoon was thoroughly enjoyed by all present, which included Mrs. Small and Mrs. Rufus Flynt of Palmer, Mrs. Earle and Miss Bliss of Brimfield. A third lecture was given at the home of Miss Esther R. Holmes this afternoon upon "Cranford, and Mrs. Gaskell." The Tuesday club of Palmer, and all who were present at the other lectures, were invited to this one.

Monson lodge of Odd Fellows celebrated the 77th anniversary of the organization of the order at Odd Fellows' hall last evening, the party numbering about 75. An enjoyable entertainment was given; there were readings, singing by a quartette composed of Miss Joanna V. Cantwell, Mrs. Alonzo N. Beebe, Charles F. Orcutt and Leonard Phillips, and music by the Monson orchestra. After the entertainment refreshments were served, then came whist and a donkey party; in the latter Mr. Hearst won the first prize, and Mr. Kennedy the consolation.

The official board of the Methodist church held its annual meeting Monday evening. Rev. W. H. Marble was chairman and C. A. Bradway secretary. It is expected that repairs will be made upon the church property this year, and plans were discussed. It was voted to continue the free-will offering and envelope system. The following officers and committees were chosen. Treasurer, Horace Squier; sexton, A. W. Perry; ushers, Myron Wright and E. C. Bradway; finance committee, G. L. Keeney, F. M. King and H. A. Felton; committee on repairs of church property, W. M. Fay, A. W. Leonard, H. G. Rogers and T. H. Todd.

One of Monson's popular divines was seen walking down Main street Wednesday afternoon with a dignified air, but hatless. Inquiry into the matter brought to light the fact that he did not consider a cold in the head the worst misfortune that could befall him. He had visited the library and laid his hat upon the table; soon another man entered and deposited his exceedingly battered and weather-beaten hat upon the same table. Presently the later comer took his departure and the divine's hat. It is said that another Monson minister recently met with a somewhat similar experience with an overcoat, but he decided to take the chances, and recovered it.

Mr. Brainerd of Palmer has again surveyed the disputed State street property, but no decision has been rendered. The original deed of a large plot of ground was given to Hiram Newton many years ago, and as Chicopee brook is one of the bounds named, and as the deed is somewhat indefinate, it is thought that the brook may have changed its course. One thing is certain, the committee who purchased the school property had no intention of buying the brook, and Postmaster Herlihy's roadway should be 30 feet wide instead of seven, as it now appears to be at the south end, according to the heretofore supposed meaning of the schoolhouse property deed.

The fire in the shed in the rear of No 1 schoolhouse last Friday has caused considerable talk, although the damage was slight. It was at first thought that it might have been due to carelessness on the part of some of the boys who are said to be cigarette smokers, as a cigarette stump was found in the shed. Later, however, a small boy is said to have told another that he did it; that he rolled up some hay and paper and touched it off. This the boy now denies, and an official investigation Tuesday failed to bring out any incriminating evidence. The matter rests here, and the chances are that it will continue to rest. It is hoped that the cigarette smoking will be broken up.

Several Monson dealers are feeling that they have been unfairly dealt with by a Springfield advertising company. The company agreed to erect and keep in repair for a year dating from last January a bill-board on the Palmer road and one on the Wales road, with these dealers' advertisements thereon. The former bill-board is an eyesore to the public. Only one whole advertisement is on it, the others hanging in strips. The other board has failed to materialize at this writing, and a petition signed by these dealers has been forwarded to the company. The JOURNAL would refer these dealers to G. A. R. Department Commander Derby's address on advertising delivered before the students of Childs's Business College, which was recently published in the Springfield *Republican*.

HAMPDEN.

Theodore Griswold and Mrs. Myra Beebe were married at Mr. Griswold's residence last Friday evening.

The Glen mill, which has been closed for the past week while getting out samples, will resume work on full time soon.

The grounds near the Baptist church, formerly the site of the parsonage, which was burned a few years ago, are being graded.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The special town meeting last Friday for the purpose of electing a member of the board of selectmen to fill the vacancy caused by the tie vote between Jesse L. Rice and Earl M. Scott at the annual meeting, resulted in the election of Mr. Scott. The total vote was 264, Mr. Scott receiving 138 and Mr. Rice 122. It was also voted to extend the state road through the northern part of the town. The selectmen have organized as follows: Chairman, Earl M. Scott; secretary, Fred W. Green; superintendent of roads, Alvin Chilson.

WARREN.

The school committee has appointed the following sub-committees: Repairs and care of buildings, Frank E. Gleason, George P. Aborn and Mrs. C. E. Dockham; music and drawing, Dr. O. W. Phelps, George P. Aborn and Mrs. M. C. Buck; teachers and salaries, Dr. C. A. Deland, C. O. Walker and J. G. Hastings; text books and supplies, F. E. Gleason, Mrs. M. C. Buck and Mrs. J. M. Hitchcock; transportation, Dr. C. A. Deland, J. G. Hastings and Mrs. J. M. Hitchcock; rules and regulations, Dr. O. W. Phelps, Mrs. C. E. Dockham and C. O. Walker.

BELCHERTOWN.

Miss S. C. Alden and her niece, Miss H. E. Alden, gave an afternoon tea Monday to the pastors of the Methodist and Congregational churches, Rev. S. A. Bragg and Rev. V. C. Harrington.

J. W. Jackson is having mounted a calf which had two heads. The animal had two ears, four eyes and two mouths. The neck and body were perfectly formed. Both mouths opened at once and both pairs of eyes also. The calf lived only 12 hours.

At the adjourned meeting of the Park Association Monday night the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, H. A. Hopkins; vice president, Arthur Bridgman; secretary, L. A. Barton; treasurer, W. E. Bridgman; executive committee, L. W. Dillon, H. F. Curtis, R. L. Bridgman, T. J. L. Parsons, Mrs. H. G. Hoag, V. C. Harrington, W. H. Bridgman.

WALES.

Charles G. Needham is in Warren, painting for Walter Ellis.

Mrs. Persis Green, who has been caring for sick in Brimfield, returned home Wednesday.

W. A. Lyon & Co. have put in a large stock of millinery, as well as a large line of garden seeds and farming tools.

W. H. Needham is doing quite an extensive business in papering. He has the agency for a large wall paper house in New York.

F. M. Royce and family mourn the loss of their pet dog Gyp, who at the age of eleven years yielded up his life with seeming perfect resignation.

Mrs. Persis E. Smith, widow of the late F. C. Smith, was married to Charles H. Copp, formerly of Boston, on Thursday of last week. Mr. Copp came to town last November to work for Mrs. Smith on her farm; she was so well pleased with the work and the man that a short courtship ended in marriage. They left town in the morning by team for Southbridge, where they were married by Rev. Mr. Walters, after which they left for Boston on a wedding trip, to be gone two weeks. Mrs. Smith has many friends here, and all congratulate her in her new relation.

WEST WARREN.

James Marshall has moved into the house recently vacated by J. F. Davis.

A party of 22 went after trailing arbutus Monday. They reported fine success and a jolly good time.

Rev. N. L. Porter, pastor of the M. E. church, with his family, arrived at their new home Wednesday.

Commencing next Tuesday the milk car will stop here, thus accommodating many who have had to carry their milk three and four miles formerly.

Amory Crossman found a tramp asleep in his barn when he went to lock it late Sunday night. He was arrested by Officer Thompson.

The annual meeting of the Congregational parish was held Tuesday evening and these officers elected: Moderator, J.W. Lawrence; clerk, Milton Dickson; executive committee, J. W. Lawrence, Amory Crossman and John Cadwell; treasurer, George Bliss. The report of the treasurer showed the society out of debt and a small balance on hand.

Runaway Accident.

A serious runaway occurred on the Palmer road Monday, when Columbus Reed, his wife and Miss Sophia Bond were all more or less injured. Mr. Reed attempted to shoot a squirrel while sitting in the wagon. The shot frightened the horse, who started suddenly on a run. Mr. Reed's thumb was thrown out of joint in trying to hold the horse in, Mrs. Reed received a sprained knee, caused by attempting to jump from the wagon, and Miss Bond was thrown out and had to be carried into the house of Mr. Shorley. It was found that two ribs were broken and her back hurt. The horse was captured in Palmer.

BRIMFIELD.

Miss Ethel Fay, daughter of Prof. Fay of Tufts College, is visiting her cousin, Miss Rebecca Lincoln.

George Sherman, formerly of this place, now principal of a school in Taunton, was the guest of Miss Rebecca Dunham this week.

News has been received of the death of Mrs. Olive Baker, widow of Calvin Baker of this place, which occurred at the home of her daughter in Salem, where she had been spending the winter. The burial was in this place Wednesday.

Mrs. Delisa T. Page, 45, wife of Allen H. Warner of Springfield, died last Sunday after a lingering illness. Mrs. Warner was the daughter of the late Dea. Paul W. Paige of this place, and was married to Mr. Warner 18 years ago. She had been an invalid for the past five years.

Mrs. R. V. Sawin had a narrow escape from serious injury last Saturday afternoon while riding with her husband. Dr. Sawin stopped at the post office and Mrs. Sawin remained in the carriage waiting for him. The horse started suddenly, throwing her from the carriage. She was not seriously injured, although she received some bruises on the head.

Funeral of Dr. Chamberlain.

There was a large attendance at the funeral of Dr. George F. Chamberlain at his late residence last week. It was an occasion of peculiar sadness, as the people gathered to look for the last time upon the face of one who in his strength had borne their burdens, whose presence had brought sunshine into their homes, to whom they had looked for sympathy in sorrow and whom they had blessed for precious lives spared. The services were simple, but impressive. Rev. Mr. Peirce paid a most fitting tribute to the character, the work and influence of the physician so deeply mourned. Miss Alice Bacon and Mrs. Kyle sang "One Sweetly Solemn Thought" and "Abide with Me." There were many beautiful flowers. A representative body of physicians of Eastern Hampden county was present: Dr. Holbrook of Palmer, Drs. Fuller and Jackson of Monson, Dr. Webber of Wilbraham, Dr. Sawin of Brimfield and Dr. Ross of Wales. The active bearers were Drs. Fuller, Jackson, Webber and Ross. There were people from adjoining towns, besides many from Brimfield. Miss Muzzy and John M. Warren came from Worcester. The relatives and family friends present were Dr. and Mrs. Myron Chamberlain of Boston, Samuel W. French, Miss Alice Chamberlain French, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall W. French of Newtonville, Miss Helen Chamberlain of Andover, Mrs. Mary Chamberlain Clarke of Lawrence, Herbert Chamberlain of Worcester, Dr. Edwin Lyon of New Britain, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Childs of Rockford, Ia., Mrs. Mary Lyon Cheney of Boston, Clinton Dyer of Worcester.

In his remarks Mr. Peirce said:

There is no nobler calling than that of the physician. A true-hearted physician, realizing and improving the opportunities of his calling, enters the homes of his neighbors, meets them in their most sacred hours, mingles in and is associated with the most tragic, the most joyous, and the tenderest and deepest feelings and experiences of their lives. He comes to them with the healing and saving touch; the light of his kindly face seems half the battle won at the outset; his very presence is medicine and health, bringing hope and life with it. Such an one was our friend and neighbor; such was his life and mission among us for nearly half a century, and through a wide circuit outside this village as well.

We are like those on a battle field. The bullets are singing about us; one and another falls and we close up the ranks. Shining marks are struck,—they are not forgotten. A former pastor died long before I came here, and is still spoken of reverently. "Of good sense, big heart, strong and earnest character was Mr. Morse," they say. There have been those who in their time served the town in public station uncredulously. They have gone, but they are gratefully remembered. Of all who have lived and died here and are not forgotton by us, I sincerely think that there has been no one of them whose life was more replete with public service than that of him who has just left us; or that there was one who seemed more a part of the town, and an essential feature of our community. So useful was he, so intimately connected with Brimfield, that it now seems impossible to realize that he is to be among us no more forever; that the erect soldierly form, that singularly hearty, genial laugh, that greeting on the street and especially in his home, friendliness, cordiality, good cheer personified, have all gone. It will long, if ever be before Brimfield will seem just like its old self again. People say, "It did me good just to have Dr. Chamberlain come in the room when I was sick." If he had only had his hearing what a doctor he he would have been! But, as it was, you do not often find his equal. Nature seemed to have made him a physician. There are people here, and many of them, who have called him in life's saddest hours,—in sickness, in dreadful suspense in what seemed the dying hour,—who love to talk about how much those visits, that skilled hand, that sunny, buoyant presence, that hearty sympathy, meant to them.

It is fitting that there should be noted here a most remarkable trait of his character. I think everyone who knew him felt admiration and wonder at his courage. How that strong spirit rose superior to obstacles and set-backs in his career as a doctor that would have overwhelmed an ordinary nature. It was heroic. It was a triumph of energy, courage and enthusiasm, of will indomitable, and of tact and intuition. I verily believe that there is no parallel to it in the annals of his profession in the world. It is truly marvellous how for many years he held his practice under such appalling difficulties, even up to the last week of his life.

We have heard the testimony many times over to the confidence of the people in his skill. He possessed apparently an intuition amounting to genius. With wonder and admiration have been noticed his diagnosis and treatment of diseases such as those of the heart and lungs, where a doctor without the sense of hearing would seem most helpless.

It was pitifully hard to be doomed to live in silence, to that extent walled in from the world, isolated from society. It was peculiarly hard in his case, because he was so genial and social in his nature, while his natural sensitiveness made him shrink from giving people trouble in their efforts to communicate with him. That he kept so bright and cheerful through it all is a striking commentary on the recuperative power of time, too, when it seemed as though his eyesight might fail, his splendid courage and spirit did not desert him; neither did he give way to affliction and trial. Stricken childless, after seeing his two idolized daughters grown to maturity in his home, he would not give way; he would not obtrude his trouble on others or let it embitter what there remained for him to live for.

A night or two before he was taken sick, after visiting a patient, he remained talking and laughing with members of the family in his cheerful, hearty way. He spoke of the wonderful improvements, the inventions and discoveries which so enrich our time and hold such promise of the immediate future. "What a splendid thing it is to live," said he. "I should like to live to be a hundred years old if I could have my health and faculties preserved." The Christian's hope of immortality is precious and priceless to us now. He still lives,—faith tells us that, and he may already have discovered that there, far more than here, it is indeed a glorious thing to live.

Death of Austin Moulton.

Austin N. Moulton, 73, died of pneumonia Saturday after a short illness. He had not been well for some time, but was not taken seriously ill until the Monday preceding the time of his death.

Mr. Moulton was a soldier in the civil war. He enlisted as a private, Feburary 15, 1864, in Co. G, 57th Mass. Vols. The regiment was organized in Worcester and was sent to the seat of war in season to participate in the battles of the Wilderness. It was a regiment that was usually pushed to the front, and Private Moulton was not only in the Wilderness engagements, but afterwards at Spottsylvania, Petersburg, Welden Railroad, Fredericksburg and Fort Steadman.

Austin Norcross Moulton was born in Monson, December 6, 1822. He was one of eleven children and the son of Isaac Moulton. His father was a well-known brick maker before the time of brick-yards, when those who understood the business went about from place to place making bricks on or near the premises where they were to be used. Austin Moulton was a molder and moulder of iron by trade, and had worked in various foundries in Massachusetts and New Jersey. He moved to Brimfield about 15 years ago, and had recently bought the house formerly the residence of the late Rebecca Bliss. He was twice married, his second wife being Miss Laura Tucker of North Brookfield. She and two brothers, Charles L. Moulton of Monson and Franklin Moulton of Willimantic, Ct., survive him.

The funeral was held at the First Congregational church Monday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Kyle officiated and the church choir and Mrs. Kyle sang appropriate selections.

Besides townspeople, relatives were present frem Springfield, Worcester, North Brookfield, Palmer and Monson. The J. Arthur Johnson Grand Army post of Sturbridge, of which Mr. Moulton was a member, sent a large delegation, and the auxiliary Woman's Relief Corps, of which Mrs. Moulton is a member, was represented. The relief corps gave a beautiful wreath of flowers. The Grand Army burial service was held at the grave.

WARE.

All dogs must be licensed before April 30.

Dr. John Yale is again sick with pneumonia.

William B. Yale is soon to open a drug store at Orange.

Contractor Buckley has J. H. G. Gilbert's barn nearly completed.

The Black Crook is to appear at the Town Hall next Thursday evening.

The high school expects to give a concert in the Town Hall on May 14th.

There is to be a bean supper at the Unitarian vestry next Tuesday evening.

Base ball will soon be in full swing in Ware, as a team is in process of organization.

The Odd Fellows' grand concert and ball is to occur next Wednesday, in the Town Hall.

The driving park association promises a large list of entries for the opening meet next month.

Dr. A. A. Etienne and Miss Anna L. Chapman of Montreal were married at Boston on Monday.

The junior class is to give a social in the high school hall this evening in honor of the class of '96.

Prof. Croy of Springfield was in town this week, making arrangments to start a class in elocution.

The hook and ladder company and the engine company were out for practice on Thursday evening.

A protest is to be filed to-morrow by the abuttors against the granting of a license in the McMahon block.

McAuley is expected to do good work this season as catcher for the Washingtons; he has begun the season well.

The Otis Co's. and Stevens mills were closed on Monday, and most of the stores on the street closed at noon.

The Young Men's Union has engaged McEvoy's orchestra for their select social party at their hall next Friday evening.

The Fisherdick bowling team is still ahead; it won the game Monday evening from the Hinckley team by 152 pins.

Chief Fitzgerald arrested Frank Chabbotte on Tuesday on the charge of selling liquor illegally and maintaining a nuisance.

An illustrated lecture on "Ben Hur" was given in the Unitarian church on Wednesday evening by R. S. Kellerman of Orange.

A delegation of 24 Gilbertville Christian Endeavorers visited the meeting at the East Congregational chapel on Monday evening.

The gathering of ex-prisoners of war at Northampton on Monday was attended by Dr. D.W. Ainsworth and George Canterbury.

The first ball game of the season will be played to-morrow on the pumping station grounds, between the Wheelwrights and Wares.

Needed improvements have been made at the almshouse lately, which make it much more cleanly and comfortable for the inmates.

The question "Who will have licenses?" is agitating many just now. It will be decided by the selectmen at their meeting next Monday evening.

Frederick W. Pelly, A. B., will deliver a lecture in All Saints' church vestry next Wednesday on "What the monks did for Old England."

The Windsor Hotel and the Union Hotel in Gilbertville have applied for liquor licenses, so the Ware dealers will not have all of the Gilbertville trade.

A. B. Paton has been allowed $100 for damages to his team on account of the bad condition of Church street last year, and his driver received $50 for injuries.

Dr. A. A. Etienne and bride have moved to James Mc Ardle's tenement on Pleasant street. The Dr. has given up his Main street office and pharmacy in Storrs's block.

Deputy Sheriff A. J. Davis placed an injunction on the Volk saloon last night, on account of a difficulty between the Volk brothers, and the saloon is now closed.

The new boot shop is nearing completion, and is said to be very conveniently arranged for turning out a large amount of work. The shop will accommodate from 100 to 150 hands.

Edith McIlwraith was pulled off a town team yesterday morning by her sister, and was run over by one of the heavy wheels. It is not known yet just how badly she is injured, but it is hoped she will recover.

The Blue Ribbon League entertainment Wednesday evening consisted of singing by a chorus, a duet, and recitations by Misses Campbell and Hatch. The League is this week moving into its new rooms in Albertine's block. W. A. Bower has been appointed by the executive committee to act as janitor of the place.

The graduating exercises of the high school this year are to be of a different nature than usual. In place of the essays and declamations by the scholars, there will be an address by some outside party and musical selections by the scholars. There will no doubt be less interest on the part of the public than is common at the graduations in past years.

There was a large congregation last Sunday evening at the Men's Sunday Evening League meeting in the East Congregational church. Rev. A. B. Bassett's sermon on "Conquests and Crowns" was a practical one in thought and application. The music was excellent; Wulf Fries, the 'cellist, can always depend on a sympathetic and appreciative audience in Ware. For next Sunday evening's service the League has secured Mrs. Ida E. Johnson, soprano, of Worcester, who will sing "Heaven and Earth," by Pinsuti, "One sweetly solemn thought," by Ambrose, and "Rock of Ages," by Bischoff."

Ware lodge, I. O. O. F., held its installation of officers last week, and the following were installed by District Deputy Wall of North Wilbraham: N. G., Frank Hills; V. G., Fred Sharpe; C., A. B. Erwin; W., George Preston; secretary, J. T. Montgomery; treasurer, William N. Newcomb; R. S. N. G., John Apperson; L. S. N. G., William Hathaway; R. S. V. G., Charles F. Wilcox; L. S. V. G., H. S. Hawks; R. S. S., Dr. A. A. Etienne; L. S. S., E. H. Pike; I. G., W. B. Lindsey; O. G., W. H. Rivers; chaplain, W. P. Hewitt; past grand, Hugh H. Scott; organist, Frank Doane; finance committee, A. B. Erwin, H. H. Turner and W. P. Hewett; trustees, Andrew Bryson, William A. Morgan, Henry Connell.

Unsuccessful Attempt at Eviction.

An exciting occurrence took place on Wednesday, when David Rohan, who claims to have a lease of the room in the McMahon block now occupied by Mrs. M. E. Harty as the Central dining rooms, tried by every means possible to evict Mrs. Harty. Mr. Rohan has applied for a license to be exercised on the premises, and was very desirous of being in possession before the selectmen inspected the premises of those who have applied. Mrs. Harty said she would not get out until her time was up. Rohan and McMahon, by advice of their lawyer, H. M. Coney, cut an opening through from the store adjacent and at last effected an entrance. Deputy Sheriff Buckner of Easthampton was called, and after consultation ordered Rohan to put out the furniture, but this was not so easy, for as soon as a chair was put through the back window a crowd handed it back. The crowd outside were almost to a man in sympathy with Mrs. Harty, and many would have been glad of an apportunity of getting in and cleaning Rohan, the sheriff and the lawyers out. Officers Rennison and Beauchemin were on hand to make arrests if any assaults were made. Mrs. Harty's lawyer, G. D Storrs, was in Boston, and Mr. Mailloux, a student in the Storrs office, represented Mr. Storrs, and many compliments are paid him for the way he conducted himself against the bluff game put up by the other side. In the latter part of the afternoon the premises were left by the Rohan people, and Mrs. Harty was in full possession; she says she may have to vacate, but not until the first of the month. Mr. Storrs holds a mortgage on the furniture, which makes another complication. It was thought by many that a license would be granted to this place as a reward for services rendered by Rohan and McMahon at the recent election in defeating J. H. Storrs for the office of selectman. If the license is held over until Rohan gets possession and is then granted, it will be against the approval of a large majority of the people.

You would believe there was comfort in the Woman's Cushion Sole button boots if you could hear from the hundreds of school teachers who are now wearing them. They are $4.50 a pair, made in all shape of toes and sold only at Broadhurst Bros., the shoe dealers, 376 Main street, Springfield.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled corn.) It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

STEEL KNIVES and FORKS, shears and scissors. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

GILT BELTS, silk belts, Windsor ties, shirt waists. Trade in these started at a brisk pace. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

AMERICAN SARDINES, 5c a can, 6 for 25c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

HEINZ'S SALAD DRESSING, Keystone brand, 20c a bottle. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

A Woman's Weakness

NATURAL CAUSES TEND TO PRODUCE WEAKNESS.

How Best to Assist Nature That You May Recover and Enjoy Perfect Health.

"I am sick," is the despairing cry of many a woman.

She hardly knows what the trouble is. She feels inexpressibly weak and worn out, her stomach refuses to do its duty, she has no appetite, and other troubles, apparently more and more serious, continually threaten her.

Woman is sometimes named the weaker sex, and yet the tax on nerve and tissue demanded by natural physical development alone, prove a severe and exhausting strain. As the maid grows in years and develops into the woman, the mysterious unfoldings of life call for much outlay of nervous force. This demand on the strength is increased by the duties of school and society so that the maid is often in sore need of a tonic and vitalizer of the blood to regulate and support the system.

As wife and mother the demands on strength and vitality are often increased far beyond the ability to perform. The constant struggle to answer the claims of children, family and society produce an exhausted and worn state that needs a suitable help to increase the happiness and usefulness of living.

The matron finds life's sun passing the meridian and the more exacting and engrossing duties of the day left behind. This period should not be less useful and helpful than either of the preceding, though it is reached only through special physical trials peculiar to itself.

No one needs to be told that thousands of women are now complaining of tired limbs, aching heads, loss of appetite, weakness and exhaustion. They are nervous, sleepless and full of apprehensions for the future.

The cause is impure blood which is failing to carry to the nerves and tissue the nourishment which they require. Such people need an alterative and nerve tonic to purify the blood and give them an appetite, to make them feel strong and vigorous and full of hope and ambition as in the days of childhood and youth.

There is no better friend for woman, nothing that so invariably proves beneficial in building up and strengthening the system as Claflin's Nerve and Tissue Builder.

This great remedy is not strictly a patent medicine, but has been used largely with great success by some of the most eminent and successful of New England physicians. It is the result of years of study, and has been prescribed and used with the most gratifying success in hundreds of cases.

As druggists with twenty-five years' experience we have had ample opportunity to note the effects of this great remedy and have often marvelled at the striking and extraordinary benefits induced by its use.

Claflin's Nerve and Tissue Builder is an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration, all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, ecc. Claflin's Nerve and Tissue Builder is also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. It builds up the blood and restores the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks.

Probably no other remedy is as effective as Claflin's Nerve and Tissue Builder in restoring health, vigor and happiness to those people who are thin, pale and enemic. After a week's treatment with this remedy the improvement is most marked. The following letter, one of many received, gives in plain, simple terms the exact benefit experienced from a short use of this remedy.

MONSON, Mass., March 1, 1896.

CLAFLIN DRUG CO.:

GENTLEMEN:—I received your letter; also the medicine as ordered. I must say that since I have been taking the Nerve and Tissue Builder I feel much stronger, my appetite is better, and the color has returned to my cheeks.

My friend who recommended the medicine to me has gained wonderfully while taking it.

Respectfully,
MISS M. MORIARTY.

The price of Claflin's Nerve and Tissue Builder is one dollar, and is not sold at any other price.

One hundred doses for $1, or 3 cents a day.

Are you willing to pay this small sum to regain and enjoy perfect health?

Send direct to us $1 and we will deliver to you, all charges perpaid, one month's treatment, and if after taking the remedy two weeks you are not satisfied with the improvement made, return the medicine you have not used and we will refund the price paid. We cannot too strongly urge you to give it a trial. Yours for health,

CLAFLIN DRUG CO.,
HARVARD SQ., Cambridge, Mass.

FINE STATIONERY.

Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

200 VARIETIES

To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office. Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.

J. W. Pierce, Republic, Ia., says; "I have used One Minute Cough Cure in my family and for myself, with results so entirely satisfactory that I can honestly say that I can find words adequate to express myself as to its merit. I will never fail to recommend it to others, on every occasion that presents itself." LeGro & Lynde.

One Minute Cough Cure touches the right spot. It also touches it at the right time if you take it when you have a cough or cold. See the point? Then don't cough. LeGro & Lynde.

CLEVELAND'S BAKING POWDER, 5 cases received this week. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. LeGro & Lynde.

LOAF SUGAR, pulverized sugar, W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Soothing, healing, cleansing, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the enemy to sores, wounds and piles, which it never fails to cure. Stops itching and burning. Cures chapped lips and cold-sores in two or three hours. LeGro & Lynde.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D., OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST. Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

ARMOUR'S WHOLE OX TONGUE, canned. Kansas City brand is best. Telephone connections. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

A. H. HITCHCOCK, OPTICIAN,
331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

THAT JOB OF PRINTING. There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

D. N. BUTTERWORTH, dealer in CARRIAGES of EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Canopy top, extension top, surrey top and open buggies. Spindle wagons, banner wagons, grocery wagons, business wagons, mason's wagons and carpenter's wagons. Order wagons, road carts.
10 Concord buggies at less than cost to make, a good bargain. Also second-hand wagons.
Large stock of harness, robes, blankets.
I can sell the above goods as low as can be bought of any dealer. My expenses are lower than anyone in the business. I was never undersold and won't be. Come and satisfy yourselves at
60 DWIGHT ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
D. N. BUTTERWORTH.

Forbes & Wallace's, Springfield.

New bonnets and hats and wraps and jackets, and dresses must be got now or later. Every day you wait now will be thrown away.

Trimmed hats and bonnets, five hundred strong, awaiting wearers, $3, $5, $7.50, $10 to $30 apiece.

Jackets, $3.95 to $60; capes, $3.50 up; suits, $10 up; silk waists, $5 to $20. And the biggest and best varieties by far in the city.

Gloves for the multitude. But not a poor glove in the stock. Won't keep a poor glove; not even if you don't know any better than to go elsewhere to buy it. We shall be better off in the end by keeping only those sorts that we know will give satisfaction.

CARPETS.

We are doing more carpet business than usual at this time of the year, and yet we have facilities for doing five times as much as we are doing. You can, if you wish, choose your carpets now while the assortments are at their best, have them cut and laid aside if you are not ready to have them put down.

Nine-wire tapestry carpets at 65c a yard; ten-wire, 75c.

Brussels, $1 and $1.10 a yard; Axminsters, the newest patterns. $1.25; old patterns, $1.

Velvets, 85c a yard; such as you've usually paid a dollar for. Cotton ingrains, 25c and 32½c a yard; all-wool ingrains, 35c, 50c and 62½c.

And better and bigger assortments than we have ever had before.

Second floor of

Look at Pearline through the wrong end of the glass, if you will; make all its labor-saving, money-saving qualities appear as small as you like; cut them down one-half;—and still there will be left a place for it in every home and an urgent call for it from every bright, progressive woman. It isn't necessary to exaggerate the virtues of Pearline. Perhaps that couldn't easily be done. But without telling of them all, there's enough to prove it the easiest, quickest, safest and most economical thing you can use, in all washing and cleaning. 428 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

It Is the Best

plan, in buying a wheel, to avoid the new and untried makes. Buy one that has stood the test of time. For *seven years* our "be-sure-you-are-right-and-then-go-ahead" policy has made the

"Phœnix" Bicycle

famous for beauty, durability, strength and speed. **Cost, $100.**

A "Phœnix," unless abused, needs no repairs—a considerable saving! Every '96 improvement, including reinforced joints, large and dust-proof bearings, barrel hubs and hanger, adjustable handle bar, etc.

Send for our Catalogue—mailed free.

STOVER BICYCLE MNFG. CO.,
575-577 Madison Ave., New York.

UNDERWOOD'S CANNED HAM, cooked and specially prepared for slicing.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Kidney Trouble Cured.

The importance of knowing just what to do when one is afflicted with kidney disease or troubles of a urinary nature, is best answered by the following letter which was recently published in the Poughkeepsie, N. Y., *News-Press:*

MILLERTON, Dutchess Co., N. Y.

"Dr. David Kennedy, Dear Sir:—For more than eighteen months I was so badly afflicted with kidney trouble I could scarcely walk a quarter of a mile without almost fainting. I did not gain any until I began to use Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. After using the first bottle I noticed a decided improvement, which continued, and I know that

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

saved my life, for I was in a miserable condition up to the time I began to take it—my friends thought I would never be better.

My sister also has been very sick with bladder trouble for over a year, so bad that quantities of blood would come from her. She suffered at times most frightful pain, and nothing seemed to help her until she began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. She is now using her third bottle, and is like a different person."

MRS. THOMAS DYE.

CARPET CLEANING.

Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge.

26-52 GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

INFANTS SHOES, 35c and 50c.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Poem.

Written for the 25th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Brown, April 12th.

In a by-gone year one April day,
A youthful couple in bridal array
Amid high hopes and gladness of life,
Began life's journey as man and wife.

All the world seemed joyous and bright,
Flooded anew with sunshine and light;
The clouds that would their horizon span,
Were hidden away by a loving hand.

The years have flown by, the mile-stone passed,
A silvery hue has taken at last;
And now their morn has turned to noon,
But still a youthful bride and groom

Stand before you now this April day,
To celebrate in a pleasant way
This happy return of a day long gone,
That come to them in life's early morn.

Their path has not been filled with flowers—
How could that be in a world like ours?
And clouds and shadows have hovered around,
But still fresh in their hearts is now found
The sunshine that came that April day,
Which the shadows have not banished away.

May it still rest there as they journey past
The mile-stones, which are flying so fast,
And be to them as a beacon light
To guide them through any darkened night.

And when the golden stone is in view,
May the sunshine still be as fresh and new
As when they began that April day
To journey together life's pathway.

E. J. M.

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

IT HAS MADE NO CHANGE.

In spite of all the rumors
'Bout bike girls and their bloomers,
And all the talk and chatter of
The fads new women get,
It's plain to each beholder
That she can grow much bolder,
For mention of the tiny mouse
Will bring hysterics yet.

—*World.*

"If I only knew whether the policeman is standing there because nothing is happening, or whether nothing is happening because he is standing there.—"*Fliegende Blatter.*

"Chah'ty," said Uncle Eben, "will kibber er multitude ob sins, and yit most ob us doan seem ter hab much mo' dan'll go roun' foh our own pus'aal uses."—*Washington Star.*

"She is such a sweet young thing," babbled the mosquito; "I do so want to know her name." "Well," said the gad-fly, "you needn't wonder long. You know blood will tell."—*New York Press.*

Mudge—"My finances have about reached the point of saturation." Yabsley—"Reached the point of what?" Mudge—"The point where something will have to be soaked."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The Cannibal king held his jaw with one hand and writhed in agony with the other. "The next time we have pirates for dinner," he said, when he was able to speak, "I'll leave the hearts to somebody else, and that goes."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Miss Stager.—"So, Mr. Waddly, you and Miss Flippant are at war again." Mr. Waddy—"Oh, no; we never actually quarrel, but we can't agree upon any subject. We are always the soul of civility to one another, however." Miss Stager—"Ah, I see, a sort of civil war."—*Vanity.*

"You're going to call that bicycle you've invented the Pfaddlebacker, after your own name, are you? That will be rather cumbersome and hard to say." "I know it will, but I've got tired of carrying the burden of that name. I'm going to saddle it on the darned machine."—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Bottle—"Glass-eating," observed a freak who was as yet unclassified, "is a bad business. A glass-eater is thrown much in the way of temptation. I have known several to become addicted to the bottle." The Zulu chief, to whom all civilization was new, laughed boisterously, but otherwise all was intensely and oppressively still.—*Detroit Tribune.*

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment; Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

That

Extreme tired feeling afflicts nearly everybody at this season. The hustlers cease to push, the tireless grow weary, the energetic become enervated. You know just what we mean. Some men and women endeavor temporarily to overcome that

Tired

Feeling by great force of will. But this is unsafe, as it pulls powerfully upon the nervous system, which will not long stand such strain. Too many people "work on their nerves," and the result is seen in unfortunate wrecks marked "nervous prostration," in every direction. That tired

Feel-

ing is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

that cough or throat trouble may go to your lungs. What does that mean?

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar isn't claimed to cure consumption, but it will often prevent it. A positive cure for a cough. Sold by druggists. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

O & O TEA—A blend of choice Formosa, Japan and India teas. Put up in ¼ pound cans, 20c, ½ pound cans, 38c, and 1 pound cans, 75c. Telephone connection.
W. E STONE, Main street, Palmer.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

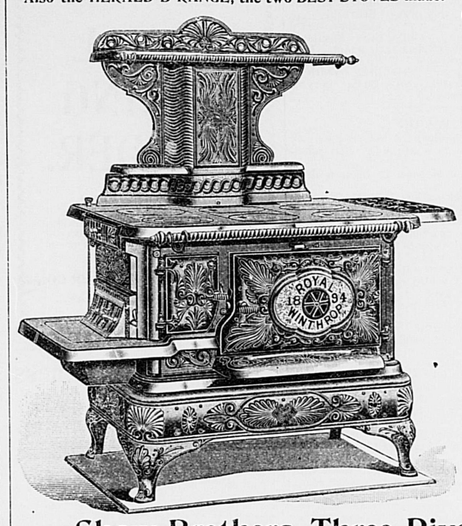
Dr. Vineberg, Refraction Specialist,

wishes to inform sufferers of headache or nervous complaints arising from defective vision, can be cured by having glasses properly fitted to the eyes.

247 Main Street, - Springfield, Mass.

GREEN'S MINERAL PASTE. Manufactured by W. W. Converse, Palmer. Warranted to clean and polish gold, silver, silver plated ware, mirrors and windows. Will not scratch the finest gold or tarnish silver. 25c a box.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

We sell the ROYAL WINTHROP GRAND.
Also the HERALD B RANGE, the two BEST STOVES made.



Shaw Brothers, Three Rivers.

Your credit is good---

Don't wonder if this means you. 'Cause it does. It means everybody who wants furniture, carpets, mattings, stoves or ranges, crockeryware, bedwear, baby carriages, or anything else in our line.

And the only requirement we make is that whatever terms of payment you agree to—you will live up to.

Have you ever noticed

how bright the handle of our front door is? Sapolio? Oh, no; just the ordinary usage of our trade.

TEETH

must be filled when decayed, and when beyond repair, extracted or crowned. For the past four years, at my office, by the aid of the only successful method discovered up to date, the "Hale," we have

Filled teeth without pain

in every case. Others try to copy, but do they succeed? You know they don't. I know they can't.

By an application to the gum of a harmless preparation, we are able to

EXTRACT ◆ WITHOUT ◆ PAIN,

fully 95 per cent of all cases of bad teeth. . . . . .

Come to the largest, most complete and best dental office in Massachusetts.

Dr. Wm. L. Roberts,
DENTIST.
Court Sq. Theatre Building, Springfield.

CARRIAGES.

I have in stock a large and complete line of fine and medium grade carriages.

Top carriages, - - $50 to $350
Open carriages, - - $40 to $200
150 second-hand carriages, $5 to $150

DELIVERY WAGONS OF ALL KINDS.

I have the right styles and low prices.

W. H. SMITH,
2 Park Street, Springfield.

RICHARDSON & ROBBINS BONED CHICKEN.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

FOR COMFORT,
BUY A . . .
HOT WATER BAG,
At...LeGro & Lynde's, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, PALMER.

TABLE OIL CLOTH, white, marble and wood, stair oilcloth, shelf oil cloth.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Puritana

Trade Mark

Registered.

Nature's Cure

Puritana will positively give any man, woman, or child *Perfect Digestion;*—the kind of digestion that brings New Life.

92% of all sickness and all disorders of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs, Nerves, Brain, and Skin is caused by improper working of the

Stomach

Puritana makes the
Heart Right,
Lungs Right,
Blood Right,
Kidneys Right,
Nerves Right,
Health Right.

Because it makes the Stomach **right.**

Get of your druggist this great disease-conquering discovery (the price is $1 for the complete treatment, one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana Tablets, all in one package), and you will bless the day when you heard of Puritana. The Puritana Compound Co., Concord, N. H.

COULDN'T 'EXPRESS' HIMSELF.—At a recent banquet in Boston, Dr. Lorrimer told a story of a stutterer, who enters a railway station and takes his place in line of those waiting to purchase tickets. His turn comes: "I w-w-w-want a t-t-t—" A station attendant grabs him. "Come, move on, you know you must not delay the line." He goes back and takes his place in the line. His turn comes again. "I w-w-want tut-tut-ut-to g-g-go b-b-by f-f-freight—" "Go by freight?" "Why, what is the matter with you?" "I c-c-can't exp-p-press mum-mum-myself."

The Labor of getting 1095 Meals

confronts some one in every home each year. Whoever the work devolves upon should know about

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

It's a labor-saver—a woman-saver. Without the long and wearying peeling, chopping, boiling, seeding and mixing, a woman can quickly make mince pie, fruit pudding, or fruit cake that will be the delight of her household. Since None Such is sold everywhere there is no more need of making your own mince meat than of making your own yeast. Try one package—10 cents. Take no substitutes.

Send your address, naming this paper, & we will send you free a book, "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

MERRELL-SOULE CO.,
Syracuse, N. Y.

Buy your **WALL PAPER** By mail
AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

100 samples free. { New designs 3c and up / Elegant gilts 5c " " / Borders same low rates. / Send 8c for postage; deduct when ordering. F. H. Cady, 865 Westmr. St. Prov. R.I. } Warranted to suit or money refunded.

Liberal discounts to clubs and agents.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have Indigestion, Painful ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

MINUTE TAPIOCA, 10c a package; puddine, 10c a package; Nonesuch mince meat, 10c a package. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

For Your Protection

we positively state that this remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug.

NASAL CATARRH

is a local disease and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of ta te and smell. The balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50c at druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

SIDE COMBS, dressing combs, fine combs, pocket combs, hair brushes, tooth brushes, perfumery, toilet soaps.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

PALMER HISTORY GLEANINGS.

BY O. P. ALLEN.

XII.

Washington in Palmer.

If all the legends are true which relate how Washington was the guest of this and that private or public house, he must have had a busy time accepting the hospitalities of a grateful people, to say nothing of his other duties. It is true, however, that as commander of the continental army he was obliged to make frequent journeys to and from New England, as well as to other portions of the Old States, so that very many of the claims are well founded. Very fortunate for the relic hunter is the fact that Washington left on record an itinerary of his travels, covering the period from 1775, when he took command of the army, until the close of the war in 1783. He also kept a diary of his movements from 1789 to 1791. With these two works in hand it is often possible to verify the claims put forth by those who seek to associate their olden homes with the Father of his Country.

The other day, while looking over a large library, I chanced upon a copy of the "Itinerary" and "Diary," and copied the items which refer to Palmer and vicinity. It has long been asserted that Washington, while on his way to take command of the army at Cambridge, stopped under the elm opposite the Graves Tavern, then standing on the farm now owned by Rev. Mr. Graham, just west of this village on the Springfield road, and addressed the assembled people. As it was a time of great excitement, there can be little doubt that the people of Palmer did meet the young general there, to see of what stuff the new commander was made. While he makes no mention of Palmer, he certainly went through the town at that time, and it is highly probable that he fulfilled all the requirements which the tradition calls for.

The "Itinerary says,

"Friday, June 30, 1775. At Springfield, Mass.; met a committee from the Provincial Congress of Mass. Bay, Dr. Benjamin Church and Moses Gill, who had provided escorts for the remainder of the journey through Brookfield, Worcester and Malborough to Watertown."

When Washington passed the second time through our town in 1789, he came as the adored president of an emancipated nation. This time he came in a chariot drawn by four horses, with several of his state officers and his own servants. In his ever modest way he says nothing of the crowds which hailed him on the journey, but simply notes down his observation of the appearance of the country and the places where he was entertained. As there was no Boswell or news reporter with him, we must be satisfied with what his own diary affords. No doubt, however, our people were not backward in coming out to see the great chief pass by, and cheer him on his way. I copy verbatim from his diary that which relates to Palmer and vicinity:

"Tuesday, Oct. 22 (1789). Set out at 7 o'clock from Springfield, and for the first 8 miles rid over an almost uninhabited Pine plain; much mixed with sand. Then a little before the road descends to Chicopee river it is hilly, rocky and steep, and continues so for several miles; the country being stony and barren, with a mixture of Pine and Oak till we came to Palmer, at the house of one Scott, where we breakfasted; and where the land though far from good begins to mend; to this is called 15 miles; among these Pines are Ponds of fresh water. From Palmer to Brookland (Brookfield) to one Hitchcock's is 15 miles, part of which is pretty good, and part (crossing the hills) very bad, but whereon, the grade begins to get tolably good, and the country better cultivated, though the crops of corn do not look well and have been injured, it is said by an early frost in September. A beautiful fresh water pond and large is in the plain of Brookland (Brookfield). The fashion of the houses are more diversified than in Connecticut, though many are built in their style. The enclosures have but indifferent fences, wood or stone, according as the country abounds with the latter, of which it is full after passing the pine lands. At Brookland (Brookfield) we fed the horses and dispatched an express which was sent to me by Gov. Hancock, giving notice of the measure he was at, and to prepare for my reception on the road, and in Boston, with a request to lodge at his house."

The Scott house alluded to above stood where Andrew Holt now lives, and was kept by William Scott, 3d. The linen used on the table from which Washington breakfasted was kept in the family many years, to commemorate the occasion.

The above extract leaves no doubt in the mind concerning the presence of Washington in our town, but we have to regret the absence of the old historic tavern in which he was entertained, for if it had been preserved, it would now be a veritable Mecca, hallowed as it was by the footsteps of one of the greatest men ever produced in America.

A HEN'S LEGACY.

"If there is one thing I despise more than another," remarked a gentleman the other day, "it is a man who does not regard the truth with sacred awe. I notice that the local papers are full of big egg, big pumpkin and other stories of that sort that have little real merit in them, and I fear that some of them do not even have the redeeming virtue of being strictly true. I believe they are exaggerated. Now, I have a story for you that is not only a good one, but it is true. What does a story amount to if it is not true? Any fool can make up a lie. I hate a liar. Here is my story:

"'Madam, what is the matter with that hen?'

"'That hen,' she said, 'is lame. She has an artificial leg.'

"'Oh, it has, has it?'

"'Yes. You know there was some very cold weather last winter, and one night the hen froze her leg off. I pitied her. I nursed her and doctored her up, and she finally got well. But she couldn't walk on one leg, so I just stuck a clothespin on the stump of her leg, tied a string around it, to hold it on, and she does very well with it.'

"'Well, well,' I said, 'if that isn't strange!'

"'Yes,' replied the lady with a smile, 'but that isn't the strange part of it!'

"'No?'

"No, indeed! The strange part of it happened afterward, and one would scarcely believe it if one hadn't seen it with one's own eyes. This spring that hen with the clothespin leg wanted to hatch. I didn't think she could. 'Fraid she'd break the eggs with her stump. But I kind o' pitied her 'cause she was a cripple, and put thirteen eggs under her. She stuck tight to her business for three weeks and never broke an egg—hatched out every chicken.'

"'Well,' I said, 'that is not so remarkable.'

"'No,' replied the woman, 'that was not so very odd, but that isn't it. The funny part of it was that every one of those little chickens had a wooden leg.'"—*Louisville Post.*

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklin & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to the stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggists and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

WORTH A LICKING.

Some years ago, in Georgia, that sect known as Ascensionists were having a great revival. One day when the meeting was in full force a storm came up, and a young gentleman who was out hunting with his servant took refuge in the church door. Being curious to see the service, the two hunters crept up into the gallery, and there hid in a place where they could observe without being observed.

"Come, Lord, come; our robes are ready. Come, Lord, come;" cried the preacher, while all present gave a loud "Amen."

"Marsa Gabe," whispered Cuffy, lifting his hunting-horn to his mouth: "Let me gib dem jist one toot?"

"Put that horn down or I'll break your head," replied his master, in a whisper.

The horn dropped by Cuffy's side, and again a brother cried: "Come, Lord, we are ready for thy coming. Come, Lord, come!"

"Do, Marsa Gabe—do jist lemme gib 'em jist one little toot," pleaded Cuffy, wetting his lips and raising his horn.

"If you don't drop that horn, Cuffy, I'll whip you within an inch of your life," whispered the exasperated master.

"Blow, Gabriel, blow; we are ready for his coming. Blow, Gabriel, blow!" shouted the minister.

Cuffy could no longer resist the temptation, and sent a wild peal ringing from end to end of the church; but long before its last echo died away his master and himself were the only occupants of the church.

"I's ready fur de licking, Marsa Gabe," said Cuffy, showing every tooth in his head, "fur I 'clare to gracious, it's worf two lickings to see de way common farm cattle kin git ober de ground wid skeared 'Scensionists behind 'em."—*Epworth Herald.*

Bobbs—"What are you going to do tomorrow?" Slobbs—"I can't say until the time comes. I may go sleighing and I may go out in my canoe."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

THIS IS THE MONTH

to cleanse the blood! Malaria, Chills and Fever, that dull, heavy, tired feeling, pimples, blotches and headaches, all are due to bad blood. Prepare the system for Summer's tremendous drain upon your energy by using the scientific blood purifier

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INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

Not an experiment, but a household remedy for 30 years, for all blood diseases, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Liver and Kidney Complaint and lack of vitality. **Millions** of bottles sold. Easy to buy, easy to take. Try it!

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Yours truly,
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BattleAx PLUG

A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS

The Large Piece and High Grade of "Battle Ax" has injured the sale of other brands of higher prices and smaller pieces. Don't allow the dealer to impose on you by saying they are "just as good" as "Battle Ax," for he is anxious to work off his unsalable stock.

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GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
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Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

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Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

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Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

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Canopy top, extension top, surrey top and open buggies. Spindle wagons, banner wagons, grocery wagons, business wagons, mason's wagons and carpenter's wagons. Order wagons, road carts.

10 Concord buggies at less than cost to make, a good bargain. Also second-hand wagons.

Large stock of harness, robes, blankets.

I can sell the above goods as low as can be bought of any dealer. My expenses are lower than anyone in the business. I was never undersold and won't be. Come and satisfy yourselves at

60 DWIGHT ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
D. N. BUTTERWORTH.

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Do your boys need new clothes?

If so, we can give you suit after suit, the best the country over for style, fit, durability and price. We have doubled, trebled our boys' stock, and you get an assortment larger, more varied, better every way, and at prices lower and better than ever before.

Reefer suits, junior suits, brownie suits, jacket and pant suits, sailor suits.

Reefer suits, 3 to 8 years. 2-piece suits, 6 to 15 years.

Our reefer, junior and brownie suits are marvels of neatness, and comprise style after style of all-wool fabric handsomely braided, deep sailor collars, in blue and light and dark mixtures—$1.98, $2.50, $3.50, $4, $4.50 and $5.

In our 2-piece suits, age 6 to 15, we have a special drive, comprising 19 styles in a variety of shades, double seat and knee, taped seams and perfectly made, guaranteed all wool, at $2.50.

Dressy suits in brown, black, blue and light Scotch mixtures, at $3, $3.50, $4, $5, $6, and $6.50.

Boys' odd pants, made in double seat and knees, blue, black, gray, brown and corduroy, at 48c.

BOYS' SUITS.

How about that boy with long pants?

HAS HE GOT TO HAVE A SUIT? Boys' long pant suits, age 14 to 19 years, come in immense variety, and a most popular line comes in blue, black and gray, single or double breasted, at $6.50. It's a most popular, wear-resisting line, and they are fully equal in style, fit and finish, to suits sold by other houses at $8.50 and $10.

Boys, we have a treat in store for you. Come and see this suit.

Other suits we will be glad to show you, ranging in price from $4 to $15. We have selected the best and choicest product of home and foreign markets.

See our BOYS' SWEATERS at 98c.

See our BOYS' GOLF CAPS at 25c.

Boys' collars, boys' ties, boys' stockings.

Everything for the BOYS, stylish, durable and at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE.

The place to buy. To buy the best.

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383-385 Main St., SPRINGFIELD.

The place to buy. To buy the cheapest.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 1, 1896. NUMBER 5.

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2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet Sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

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6 22	a. m.	Accommodation.
7.32	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
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TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.20 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.29 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

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SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6. 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 6.55, 8.05 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

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Palmer, Mass.
Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

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MANUFACTURERS OF
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33 to 39 Sanford St., SPRINGFIELD.

We manufacture and carry in stock the finest line of carriages in New England. Come and look over our stock.

A FINE LINE OF SECOND HAND VEHICLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND . . . .

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IMPORTED SARDINES, boneless, 25c and 35c a box. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

RING OUT THE OLD, RING IN THE NEW.

The same note that heralds the advent of the new shirt waists sounds the knell of last year's favorites. The jaunty creations for this season are simply wonderful. When you see those new ones you won't regret the passing of the old. The price, too, will add to your satisfaction. ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵

SHIRT WAISTS. SPRING OF 1896. WRAPPERS.

AT 50c — Nice quality cambric, made with laundered cuffs and collars, banded yoke, full sleeves, assorted in pink, blue, tans, black and white.

AT 69c — Fancy striped percale, assorted in pinks, blue, tans. Made with turn-over collar, and 3½ inch straight cuffs, large sleeves, full front, pointed yoke. Laundered.

AT 79c — Fine percale goods, assorted in broad and narrow stripes, colors, pink, gold, gray. Full front and pointed yoke, highly laundered collars and cuffs.

AT 89c — French percaile goods in beautiful stripes and check designs. Colors, pink and white, blue and white, gold and white, black and white. Laundered collars and cuffs, turned over collars. Thoroughly made and will fit well.

For want of space we only advertise the above, but call and see what we are showing at $1, $1.25 and $1.50, before purchasing elsewhere.

AT 89c — Our ready made wrappers are of the best, best in make and fit, best in material, best in appearance, best in fact. See them.

AT $1.23 — Our wrappers have been very carefully selected this season, and at the price, they are trade winners. Made of good quality calico, with undervest same material, folded collars and plain cuffs.

AT $1.48 — Good quality percale. Sizes 32 to 44. Full yoke and trimmed with braid to match, button vest with over loop. Hook and eye. In light and dark colors.

AT $2.25 — French sateen with black ground, colored flowers—trimmed waist, narrow silk ribbon, fit guaranteed, pretty enough to be used as an afternoon tea gown. The wrappers for the price of making.

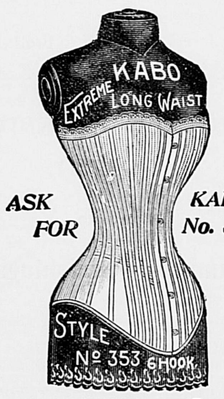
Money cheerfully refunded on all goods found not satisfactory. Wrappers or waists on approbation if desired.

A PERFECT PARADOX.

The term just fits the daintiest line of NEW SPANGLED BELTS that ever graced a counter or dressed a 20th century girl. The assortment is large and varied, and is the latest fad in the market, Good belts in all widths.

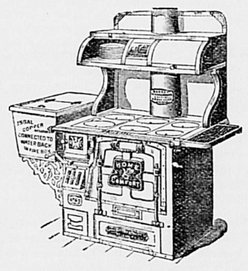
BELT PINS, STUD BELTS in great variety. A new line just received in LADIES' BOW TIES AND LONG TIES, in fact, all kinds of ties. Don't miss them.

T. H. TODD, MONSON.



Perfect fitting. Sure to give satisfaction.
Price only $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.



RUSSELL, MASS., March 14th, 1896.

Gentlemen:—One of the divisions of the Wrought Iron Range Co. of St. Louis, Mo., under the management of S. McCort, Supt., has been located in our midst for the past two months, and while here disposed of a large number of their celebrated Home Comfort Ranges, and as far as we have been able to learn the ranges are giving universal satisfaction. The dealings and conduct of these gentlemen we have found to be above reproach. We understand they are about to depart for a new field of labor, and we, the undersigned citizens, cheerfully recommend them to any community.

H. W. Arms, hotel proprietor.
William Mortimore.
Horace Parks, station agent B. & A. R. R.
L. S. Boynton, general merchandise and post office.
T. H. Clark, selectman and merchant.
E. D. Parks, postmaster.
W. S. Lincoln, Supt. Blandford B. & T. Co
Robert L. Parks, manager W. U. Tel. Co., Agent Am. Exp. Co.
A. S. Quensee, selectman.

Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable
.....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

D. W. Foskit,
Foskit's Mills.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
DENTISTS.

Having severed connection with Dr. W. L. Roberts, we have opened an office in the PHOENIX, 307 MAIN ST, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

By our exclusive method we guarantee to

FILL TEETH WITHOUT PAIN,

And by a simple application to the gums we are enabled to extract fully 95 per cent of all teeth WITHOUT PAIN.

Positively no injury to teeth or gums, and no physiological ill-effect to patient.

Artificial teeth on rubber, aluminium and gold bases.

All work guaranteed. Take elevator.

Drs. HUDSON & BARDEN,
307 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

ARMOUR'S WHOLE OX TONGUE, canned. Kansas City brand is best. Telephone connections. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

We can sell you A NEW UPRIGHT PIANO for $225.

If you cannot pay it all down we will sell you on very easy terms. If you have the impression that we do not sell as low as others, call and see us, and we will convince you that we can sell lower.

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

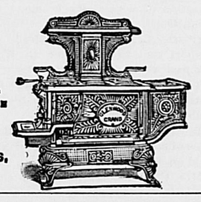
CHERRY BALSAM

Cures coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Others use it, we ask you to try it.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
next to Post Office,
PALMER.

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
22-tf Palmer.

GLENWOOD RANGES
MAKE
COOKING EASY.
THREE GOLD MEDALS.



WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.
Agents in All Prominent Cities and Towns in New England.

Golf suits, golf stockings, golf caps, golf sweaters are here in large assortment.

MEIGS & COMPANY.

WE ARE - - - -

drawing the attention of the best dressed men in town and the surrounding towns to our stupendous offerings in

MEN'S FINE SAILOR-MADE, READY-TO-WEAR SPRING AND SUMMER SUITS AT $10, $12, $13.50, $15, $18, $20.

Here you will find every new up-to-date fabric. Neat gray worsteds, the new shade of brown in a clay weave, handsome plaids and over plaids, neat checks, and conservative weaves in fancy cassimeres and tweeds. No larger display of patterns and assortment can be found under one roof.

TOP COATS in covert cloth, handsome light tan shades, 34 or 36 inches long. $10, $13.50, $15, $18.

The conservative overcoat, 40 inches long, in dark cassimeres, clay worsteds, cheviots and covert cloth, none but what we can sell for strictly all wool—$6, $7.50, $8.50, $10, $13.50, $15, $18.

TROUSERS, some call them pants, but the price is the same. Good all wool, not coarse or shoddy, that will wear and wear well, $2—little better, little more style in the pattern, $2.50—still finer qualities, $3, $4 and $5.

Our name on every garment, shirt, collar, or hat is a guarantee of their good wearing qualities.

MEIGS & CO.

383-385 Main St., SPRINGFIELD.
(Corner Harrison Avenue.)

OPEN MONDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

To be well dressed, Madame,

need not mean to be extravagantly dressed. It used to, but our way of making the whole world tributary to the store has whittled down expenses and high charges until the modest housewife of to-day can command elegancies that queens could not reach a few generations ago.

Women's dresses, ready to wear.

Supremacy in dress selling rests with us season after season.

We've originated, season after season, the most taking styles. We've raised the standard of excellence in women's tailoring.

AT $7.50--

Blazer suit of worsted serge in blue or black. Skirt 5 yards wide, lined with cambric and finished with velveteen binding.

AT $10--

Blazer suit of fine storm serge. Blazer silk lined, beautifully made. Will compare favorably with suits that some dealers ask $12.50 for.

AT $15--

Blazer and reefer suits. Jackets lined with fancy silks, neatly trimmed with buttons. Skirts perfect hanging and very full.

Finer suits at $20, $25, $35 and $45.

Styles and sizes not in stock made to order in ten days.

Second floor, take elevator.

For men's wear.

Underwear for the higher temperature. Medium-weight wool shirts and drawers in natural colors, 50 cents each.
Men's negligee shirts, laundered collars and cuffs, 50c, 75c, $1.
Men's fancy shirts, collars and cuffs to match, 75c and $1.
Men's sweaters, sailor collars, black, blue and red, $2 50, worth $3.50.
Boys' sweaters, sailor collars, black, blue and red, 75c
" " " " $1.

Main entrance, left.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

RED KIDNEY BEANS, and salt pork.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Good stock and the best of care

PRODUCES

A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,
O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

It not only is so, it must be so, One Minute Cough Cure acts quickly, and that's what makes it go. LeGro & Lynde.

Wall Papers.

New styles, spring patterns. Borders to match.
How nice your rooms will look with new paper on them, and more healthy, too.
For the . . .
largest and best assortment,
. . . go to
LeGRO & LYNDE'S,
next to post office, PALMER.

ISLAND BRAND LOBSTER, finest goods. Try one can. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Comfort One Another.

Comfort one another,
For the way is growing dreary,
And the feet are often weary,
And the heart is very sad;
There is heavy burden-bearing
When we think that none are caring,
And we half forget that we are glad.

Comfort one another,
With the hand-clasp close and tender,
With the sweetness love can render
And with looks of friendly eyes.
Do not wait with grace unspoken,
While life's daily bread is broken—
Gentle speech is oft like manna from the skies.

Comfort one another,
These are words of music ringing
Down the ages, sweet as singing
Of the happy choirs above.
Ransomed saints, and mighty angel
Lift the grand deep-voiced evangel
Where forever they are praising the eternal love.

Comfort one another—
By the hope of Him who sought us
In our peril—He bought us,
Paying with his most precious blood,
By the faith that will not alter,
Trusting strength that will not falter,
Leaning on the One divinely good.

Comfort one another.
Let the grave gloom lie beyond you,
While the Spirit's words remind you
Of the home beyond the tomb;
Where no more is pain or parting,
Fever's flush to tear-drops starting,
But the presence of the Lord, and for all His people room.

—*Independent.*

CURLEY LOCK.

Robert Brayton, millionaire, sat in his private office for a moment, alone. The morning had been a busy one, and his visitors of a particularly trying kind; and now they were gone he breathed a sigh of relief, a sigh that sounded exactly like that of any ordinary individual.

Harry Temple, clerk and private secretary, sat in the outer office, wearily opening the pile of letters the postman had just left on his desk. He had sorted them in piles—the business letters were in one pile, circulars, etc., in a second, private letters in the third, while the fourth held what he termed the "crank letters."

The business letters were opened first, and more work given to the young typewriter, who sat gazing out of the window. Those requiring Mr. Brayton's personal attention were merely glanced through, in order to ascertain their nature.

Finally he reached the crank pile. It was larger than usual, but of the same nature. There were numerous demands for endowments for old ladies' homes, unheard of missions and numberless odd societies, and the usual number of requests for situations, advice, etc.

One ambitious young man wanted to borrow $25, that he might be married at once and show the city swells whom he had cut out how things were done in Jersey.

A young girl far out in the country wanted his neckties, if they weren't too soiled. She was making a crazy quilt for the cattleshow. Already she had bits of silk from several noted persons; wouldn't he please oblige her?

Another wanted any old gloves his daughter might be ready to lay aside. She wouldn't mind if they were a little large; they wore better if they were.

It was the old story over again, and one after another they were thrown into the yawning waste basket.

The last envelope bore a child's handwriting. The address had begun boldly and with care but it was too long, and the last name was crowded, and the letters ran uphill.

Half curiously young Temple tore it open. Children were not common as correspondents, and Mr. Brayton had a warm spot in his heart for children.

The paper was highly scented by a mixture of cheap cologne and soap; in the upper left-hand corner was an embossed landscape of the most impossible color and perspective. It read:

"Please Mr. Brayton won't you help me buy Nellie Fowler a new eye? Maybe you don't know who she is; well, she is a little girl who got hurt when the men blasted the road she was near, and they didn't see her and a big piece of rock hit her in the eye and then she couldn't see, and the doctor he said it must come out, and so he cut it out and now she hasn't got but one eye and it looks bad. She used to be real pretty and we called her Curley Lock, cause her hair is curley, but it makes you kind o' sick when you see that grate hole in her face, and she keeps a rag tied over it mostly, and she cries a great deal cause she looks so homely, and the dr. says she ought to have a Glass eye, but they don't make them here, and she too poor anyway, cause her father's dead, and her mother's sick, I've kind o' adopted her and I want to get her an eye awful. Say, won't you help me. You can address me

JOHNNIE LEE, ESQ.

"P. S.—Ain't this paper pretty. I bought it to the Post office and it cost five cents."

Harry Temple leaned back in his chair and gave a low whistle. The typewriter looked up from her pile of letters and smiled; but Harry was busy reading the letter.

Just after the noon hour, when Mr. Brayton returned to his office, he was given his mail, and as he proceeded to open it, he noticed that young Temple lingered.

"What is it?" he asked.

"Here is a letter," hesitatingly replied the young man, "which I don't know whether you wish to see or not," and he turned it over in his hand.

"One of your famous 'crank letters?'" queried Mr. Brayton. "Better let me see it, if it's a good one;" and he smiled as he held out his his hand.

"Poor little cuss," he said to himself; "you pin all your faith in the goodness of rich men, don't you."

Young Temple went out from the office and stood gazing down into the tumultuous street.

But in a moment his meditations were disturbed. Mr. Brayton was a man of action, and he stood in the doorway now.

"Temple!" he called. His voice was quick and incisive. "Go out and buy a ticket to that unknown place, will you? And you Miss Curry," turning to the typewriter, "inform Johnnie Lee, Esq., that Robert Brayton will receive him in his office at Mr. Lee's earliest convenience. And enclose ticket, please."

Her fingers flew over the keys, and Temple, who was half way to the door, stopped a moment. "The youngster may not have any decent clothes," he suggested.

Mr. Brayton looked thoughtful for a moment.

"Pshaw, never mind, let us see him as he is;" and the man of business went back to his stocks and bonds.

* * * * * * * * *

Three days passed and the episode had not been mentioned in the office.

Early on the morning of the fourth day, long before fashionable New York was awake, there was a timid knock at the office door. Then it opened.

It was a queer little figure that stood there, but Temple knew it at once. It was Johnnie Lee. He was a happy looking youngster, round-faced and tanned and freckled. His clothes bore the unmistakable stamp of home manufacture from cast off garments. But it was a cheery voice that spoke. "Howdy do! Mr. Brayton at home? I'm Johnnie Lee."

No, Temple informed him, Mr. Brayton wasn't in yet; he could wait; and he gave him a chair and proceeded to question him how he managed to find his way.

"Oh," Johnnie said, "just as soon's I got your letter I wanted to start right off; but I had ter wait fer ma to make me a new coat." He glanced proudly at the ill-fitting jacket.

"It was great fun coming, 'cause in one place the cars was awful crowded and lots of folks had to stand. One fellow wanted me to give him my seat, and the conductor said I'd better, too, 'cause I was a youngster and could stand's well as not. But, sir, says I, no sir, I ain't a giving up seats this trip; and I wish to be comfortable myself, for I have business with Robert Brayton. Then he looked at me queer and walked away. New York's an awful big place, ain't it? I've walked about a million miles, and I thought I must have got here a hundred times. I should think you'd find it pretty hard work getting here every day, don't you?"

Temple assured him, very gravely, that it was easy after one knew the way.

And as they kept on talking, Johnnie expressed his opinion on all subjects, from the revival at home to the Brooklyn strike. He was an Independent, he declared. He wouldn't be a Democrat, because Tom Faber was. He didn't quite like being a Republican, either. It was more convenient to be on the fence.

Just here Mr. Brayton came in. Johnnie didn't notice him particularly, for a good many had come in since he sat there. So for a moment or two Mr. Brayton listened with the others, then walked into his office, telling Temple to "send the youngster in."

And Johnnie went in; and just what conversation took place no one ever knew. The clerks in the outer office could hear the hum of voices, the rich, full voice of Mr. Brayton and the eager, childish voice of the boy. Then, when Mr. Brayton began to be in demand, Johnnie was sent out and Temple was told to make him useful until noon. So, until 12, he was kept at one thing and another; then when Mr. Brayton went out he took Johnnie with him.

First they went for lunch, Johnnie all unconscious of the interest and amusement he created, and Mr. Brayton only smiled and raised his eyebrows when his acquaintances looked, bowed and looked again.

Johnnie was modest in his desires for lunch. He despised soup—too watery for him, sir. He guessed he'd have some turkey and stuffin' and sweet potato and pumpkin pie, ice cream and nuts.

These disposed of, they went to a store, where Johnnie was told to select an eye like Nellie's, and as he did so, Mr. Brayton stood near the window, apparently looking out; but his sharp eye was on the boy, and his quick ear caught the conversation.

"No," said Johnnie, very emphatically, "that isn't the color at all. It's a different blue, just like the lake in summer when there ain't any clouds."

One tray and another was brought, but the blue the boy wanted was not there.

Finally he spied an eye in the showcase.

"That's it!" he cried. "Lets have her."

"That is an imported one of the very finest material," remarked the clerk, with a doubtful look at Johnnie, and an inquiring one at Mr. Brayton's back, "and it cost a great deal."

"Well," said Johnnie, drawing himself up with an air of superiority, "I just guess you don't know who wants to buy that eye. Mr. Brayton, here, sir, can buy anything in all this world that he wants. I guess if you'd only one eye you'd want the other to be like it, even if it is imported," with a mimicking stress on the word.

Here Mr. Brayton interposed.

"Let the boy have it," he said; and so, with the eye in its velvet box and Johnnie's pockets suffed with pamphlets telling how to insert and clean the eye, they left the store. And then, after they had bought a box of candy for Nellie, they went back to the office. There he told them about what he had seen, then gravely shook hands with them all, said good-by and started off. He had been gone only a few moments when Mr. Brayton came in from his office.

"Miss Curry," he said, "wouldn't you like a little trip? Our visitor has left his treasured eye behind him, and he may wish it. You might follow the youngster and see the end of this matter."

Miss Curry, nothing loth, shut her machine and departed. She caught sight of Johnnie just as he went into the ferry, and she followed him on the train and stepped off at the little village where he did.

But then she couldn't keep up with him. She saw him turn into a house and when once she reached it, she paused at the open door.

There was a little girl standing, looking expectantly at Johnnie, who was turning his pockets inside out in vain search for the eye.

"I had it—I had it!" he declared, and his face grew troubled, and finally the tears rolled down his cheeks.

"It was such a lovely eye," he moaned; "blue just like yours, and now it's lost, and I hate myself. I'm fit to be a Democrat;" and he threw himself into a chair as if all hope were gone.

The weary-faced mother turned her face away. Nellie's lips quivered; but she swallowed the sobs.

"Never mind, Johnnie," she said, stroking the freckled, tear-stained face of the boy—"never mind, Johnnie. You know it couldn't make me see, and I guess I don't look so very bad;" and she put her hand to the bandaged eye.

Then she looked up, for a strange lady stood in the door and handed her a package.

"See, Johnnie," she said.

Johnnie dashed the tears from his eyes and looked at the package. His face grew bright, and he tore off the papers, touched the spring of the box; and there on its white cushion lay the blue eye, smiling like Nellie's own.

"The eye! the eye!" he shouted. "See, Nellie; it's your very own;" and he threw his arms about her and kissed her again and again.

And Miss Curry, the tears fast blinding her eyes, hurried away from the happy scene.

* * * * * * * *

This is no regulation story. Johnnie Lee did not become Mr. Brayton's office boy and finally a millionaire himself. Young Temple and the typewriter did not marry each other and "live happy ever after."

In fact the whole episode was soon forgotten.

But in the far-away country town, where Johnnie is growing to sturdy manhood, the story of the trip to New York is ever a new one.

Strangers sometimes speak of the marvelous blue of Nellie's eyes, with their long, curling lashes.

Then she will repeat the words to Johnnie as he stops to leave the milk and chat, and they will laugh softly together while their faces are bright with happiness.

—*Harriet Carlyle Coz, in Independent.*

NOT TOO SEVERE.—"I see by yer paper," said Tuffold Knutt, who had picked up a scrap of newspaper and was blinking at it with his whisky and watery eyes, "that they wuz a banquet last night 'attended by Messrs. Thompson, Styles, Ferguson, Jones, et al.' Ef Jones ett all an' the others didn't git any he's a durned hawg. That's all."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Of Interest to Women.

EDITED BY MISS F. V. DOANE.

Daintiness as an Appetizer.

Let me give a description of a nurse's tray for sale at a recent hospital fair in Boston: The large tray was completely covered with a fine fringed damask tray cloth of purest white. On the tray was a tiny gold-lined silver creamer and a mated sugar bowl, a beautiful hand-painted china set consisting of a dainty teapot with an embroidered cosy to cover it, a small pitcher or water jug, a delicate teacup and saucer, a teaplate on which stood an oatmeal plate. On the oatmeal plate lay a folded napkin, and across the napkin three pink carnations. Then there was a silver dessert spoon, a teaspoon and a tea knife and fork, the whole arrangement so fresh and sweet, such a charm to the eye that its appearance in the sick room would surely tempt the delicate appetite, especially if furnished with the carefully prepared viands shown at the cookery department of the same fair. In an article, "Elements of Good Nursing," published in the JOURNAL Aug 3, '94, the author says: "The ideal nurse is neat. With her cleanliness is not only next to godliness, but above it. She realizes that sick people are sensitive, fastidious, dainty, and governs herself accordingly. She doesn't make a large quantity of broth or gruel and bring it before her patient in the selfsame bowl from day to day till all is eaten." This tray illustrates the doctor's idea, and he might have added that the ideal nurse is deft and dainty. This tray realizes the ideal of daintiness. Its exact counterpart may not be possible to every sick room, but there are few houses so illy provided but that its attractiveness can be repeated, if not its costliness. Select your prettiest wares for the sick room, and if you have a variety, change the appointments of the nurse's tray from day to day.

So far, so good, but not to sick people alone is daintiness in surroundings, an appetizer; to the well, also, is daintiness not only an appetizer but an uplifter, not to say an elevator. Dainty surroundings raise the act of eating from a mere animal indulgence to a higher plane, by bringing into activity at the same time the aesthetic sense. I am tempted to parody the often repeated lines, "Music hath charms to sooth the savage breast:" Beauty hath charms to please the savage eye. I believe the roughest and most enerate tramp hired as a farm hand may be made better and happier if the woman who lays the table for his dinner does it not only neatly but systematically, and brightens all with a spray of fresh flowers. I have seen a table that had fine damask scrupulously clean, and artistic china, look as if the wind had taken up the appointments and then dropped everything helter-skelter. The knives and forks lay at every possible angle, no two the same; the plates and everything else, ditto; and the food huddled at one side with a broad expanse of bare cloth on the other. Instead of being cut evenly, all slices of the same thickness and placed upon the bread plate as cut from the loaf, the bread was cut one slice very thin, another very thick, and all dumped in a hap-hazard fashion and perhaps in a toppling pile suggestive of the leaning tower of Pisa. I have seen a large platter of roast beef put on the table day after day, like the doctor's offensive bowl of gruel, till it was "all eaten." How much more attractive would it have been had the housekeeper had the taste and the care to cut thin slices across the grain of the meat and have placed a quantity evenly upon a platter of suitable size for her family and her table.

A common fault even among those who usually serve food neatly is the piling of steak layer above layer on a small platter. The man who carves finds it impossible to cut meat skillfully with such an arrangement, and splash goes the gravy on the clean table cloth—and too often, alas, splash goes also the temper of the housekeeper who, flushed and heated from broiling the steak, cannot refr

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 1, 1896.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Columbia Bicycles, best made; Chandler Bros., Palmer.

If you are thinking of a bicycle, see the best $60 wheel in the market. F. D. Barton, agent.

All the boys and girls will want to read the fairy stories to commence in next week's JOURNAL.

Anyone reading this and wishing to sell warranted nursery stock on salary will do well to write to W. D. Chase Co., Nurserymen, Boston.

SUPERINTENDENT OF AGENCIES.—Mr Henry H. Kohn, of the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford, Ct., will be at the Converse House, in Palmer, in a day or two. Mr. Kohn is desirous of securing an energetic and wide-awake man to act as general agent for this old and popular company for the district. We can cordially recommend the Phoenix to those desiring to secure a profitable and permanent position. Letters should be addressed to him care of the hotel.

PALMER NEWS.

Precinct C License Ballot Not Counted.

Just what everybody expected was done in the supreme court at Springfield Tuesday regarding the disputed vote on the license question cast in precinct C, Judge Lathrop of Boston very promptly deciding that the intent of the voter could not possibly be determined, therefore the ballot could not be counted, and the petition for a writ of mandamus was denied.

The whole case occupied only about three-quarters of an hour. Town Clerk J. B. Shaw was the only person put upon the stand, and he simply for the purpose of establishing his connection with the board of registrars as its clerk, and proving the identity of the ballot, which was produced in court, the balance of the registrars being agreed that the ballot shown was the one in dispute. S. S. Taft made the plea for the petitioners, arguing that it was conceded by all that the voter of the ballot in dispute had intended to vote on the license question; no one claimed that he intended to vote "no," and consequently he must have intended to vote "yes." The law, he said, intended that a man's ballot should be counted when his intention could be determined; the mark on the ballot need not necessarily be in the square provided for it, and need not necessarily be a cross, a straight line answering equally as well, and being as effective if placed in any position on the line of the name intended to be voted for. District Attorney Gardner spoke briefly on the other side. Judge Lathrop said that he agreed that a ballot should be counted when the intent of the voter could be determined, but that from the position of the mark on the ballot in dispute it was impossible to know what the voter meant, and dismissed the petition.

Agricultural Society's Premium List.

The directors of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural society held an adjourned meeting yesterday and completed the revising of the premium list for the fair next September. In the cattle department the premiums have been left practically as heretofore; one new class has been added, a drawing match for oxen, to be tried on a drag; it will be open to all and an entrance fee of $1 will be charged, the premiums being $6, $4 and $2. The breeding and milch cows class has been dropped, and premiums of $7, $5 and $3 are offered for the best herd of eight milch cows; these may also compete in other classes. The premiums in the horse department have been materially changed, nearly all being considerably increased, the average being about double the amount offered in former years; to offset this increase an entrance fee of 10 per cent of the premium will be charged. The trotting classes have not been decided upon, but will be made up later, and the society will join the National Trotting Association, the experiment in that line last year proving so satisfactory. The premiums for vegetables have been adjusted, and those on fruits equalized. The premium list will be issued in pamphlet form in a short time.

Various School Matters.

The contract for supplying the schools with coal was awarded to J. F. Holbrook.

Miss Annie Bishop was elected teacher at the Mason district in place of Miss Berry, resigned.

It was voted to secure President E H Capen of Tufts College as the speaker at the high school graduation.

At a regular meeting of the school board Monday evening, Rev. W. H. Hart resigned as chairman of the board, and W. A. Breckenridge was unanimously elected to the vacancy.

Miss Brown, teacher in the first primary grade in the Depot village, was granted a leave of absence for the remainder of the term, and Miss Stone was elected substitute. Miss Brown is detained in Providence by the sickness of her mother.

Next Monday is the 100th anniversary of the birth of Horace Mann, and all the schools will have brief exercises commemorative of the event. At the high school the superintendent will give a talk on the life of Mr. Mann, and especially his work for the schools. This will come at the last period of the day, 12.45. The public is invited to look in on all the schools.

Attempt at Burglary.

An attempt at burglary was made at the Nassowanno House about 1.20 Tuesday morning. One of the girls employed in the house heard a breaking of glass and called the clerk, John Manning. He heard a noise in the barroom on Walnut street and hurried down, and as he went in the rear door a man ran out the front entrance; Manning followed and overtook the fellow on the street, laying him out by a blow with the flat side of a hatchet. He then discovered that the thief was a man whom he knew, and whose relatives were respectable people and had no idea that he would be found at such work; as the fellow had taken nothing he was allowed to go, and has now recovered from the effects of the blow on his head.

Fined $15 for Starving Horses.

Decision was rendered in the district court last Saturday in the cases against G. W. Ely, charged with starving his horses. There were seven counts against him. In the one relating to a bay stallion he was fined $15, but appealed and furnished bonds in the sum of $100 for his appearance in the superior court.

The other charges were dismissed, as the evidence tended to show that the condition of the animals was caused by sickness and other matters, and not from a deprivation of food to an extent sufficient to cause cruel suffering.

Fairy Stories for the Children.

Next week the JOURNAL will begin the publication of a series of illustrated fairy stories for children, and believes that all little ones will be interested in and enjoy them. These stories are copyrighted and have never been in print before, and are illustrated with pictures made expressly for them. The JOURNAL has secured the exclusive right to print these stories in this vicinity, and no other paper will have them. The stories will continue for at least thirteen weeks, and the first story will be in two chapters, so that every child should be careful to secure the first installment next week.

Communion at the churches next Sunday

E. G. Hastings is painting his residence on West Main street.

Mrs. Herbert Crofton visited friends in Springfield over Sunday.

T. J Dwyer has moved from Spring street to the west end of Park street

Miss Mabel Darling of Peacham, Vt., is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. H. Rollins.

J. W. Smith exhibits an egg measuring 6½ by 8¾ inches, laid by one of his hens.

Services will be at the usual hours next Sunday at St. Thomas's Catholic church.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Prescott and children spent Sunday with friends in Springfield.

Mrs. F. N. Carpenter's house on Thorndike street is receiving a new coat of paint.

The infant son of Mrs. William Miller, on "Hog Hill," died of diphtheria Wednesday.

Friends of Rev. F. E. Jenkins have presented him with money for the purchase of a bicycle.

Miss S. J. Webber has returned from Boston, and is stopping with Mrs. L. E. Chandler.

A. ... Hills has bought of the Odd Fellows the vacant lot in the rear of their opera house building.

H. N. Sager has closed his store in the Nassowanno block, and is moving his stock to Gardner, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Phetteplace of Brookfield were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Taylor over Sunday.

Silas Keith will have charge of the electric plant day-times when it is started up to furnish power.

E. W. Burns has secured a position in the Hotel Winchendon at Winchendon, and will move his family there.

Mrs. William Merriam is visiting her grandson in Springfield, Victor Frost, who was married about ten days ago.

The W. C. T. U. water tank on the corner of Main and Walnut streets has been repaired to-day, and is now in working order.

The subject of the sermon in the Baptist church next Sunday morning will be "Elijah on Mt. Carmel and under the Juniper tree."

The Once a Week club held its last meeting of the season at the Converse House last Saturday evening, and were entertained by Landlord Pierce.

Marcy & Gardner are putting in a new turbine wheel at their West Brimfield brickyard. It is made by the Bradway Machine Works at West Stafford, Ct.

A special train will be run to Willimantic next Tuesday evening to accommodate those who wish to attend the performance of the Camille D'Arville Co.

The theme at the evening service in St. Paul's Universalist church next Sunday evening will be "The greeting of love," with an address by Miss Ethel Ely.

About 30 members of the Springfield Bicycle club took a run to Palmer last Sunday and stopped at the Converse House, where a special dinner was served for them.

Rev. H. F. Moulton was called to Warren Wednesday to conduct the funeral services of Cutler Moore, a prominent citizen and Universalist well known to many in this village.

Representative Kenefick has been appointed a member of the committee to investigate the affairs of the Norfolk county commissioners, and has been made clerk of the committee.

Water which overflowed from a set bowl in the second story of Strong's block filtered down into the clothing store of C. K. Gamwell Wednesday night and did considerable damage to his stock of straw hats.

Mrs. William Merriam and Mrs. W. A. Barnes were delegates from the Universalist church to the union convention of the churches of Hampden and Hampshire counties at Springfield on Wednesday.

At a special meeting of the Western Massachusetts Homeopathic Medical society held at Cooley's Hotel, Springfield, yesterday, papers were read by Dr. G. H. Wilkins of this village and Dr. N. W. Rand of Monson.

The Men's Sunday Evening club of the Congregational church has voted to invite the Grand Army post, Woman's Relief corps and Sons of Veterans to attend the services at that church the Sunday evening before Memorial Day.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "Christ in the personality of Christians." In the evening the Men's Sunday Evening club will give a special service, with "Types of Manhood" as the general subject.

Miss Jennie Brainerd had a narrow escape from injury Tuesday, when a wheel came off the buggy in which she was riding to this village. The horse started to run, but she clung to the reins until the animal was finally stopped.

The annual meeting of the Flynt Building and Construction company was held Monday, and these officers were elected: President and treasurer, Rufus Flynt; directors Rufus Flynt, L. C. Flynt and G. C. Flynt; general manager, A. T. Wing.

Mrs. Rufus Flynt was called to Springfield Thursday morning by the illness of her mother, Mrs. J. B. Atwood, who suffered a partial paralytic shock, one side and her speech being affected. She is as comfortable as could be expected to-day.

The Palmer Rod and Gun club has leased of D. F. Holden a piece of ground on the hill in the rear of Eager's hen house at the head of Walnut street, for a shooting ground. Silas Keith made the highest score in the shoot Tuesday afternoon, breaking 12; W. J. Keith followed with 11.

The Flynt Building and Construction company has an $80,000 contract for buildings for H. E. Schniewind at Sudbury, Pa., which includes a silk weaving mill 400 by 102 feet, an engine and boiler house 130 by 50, a lunch room 125 by 34, two-story carpenter shop 30 by 45, and a two-story superintendent's house.

Smoke was discovered about 6 o'clock Tuesday evening in the barn of S. W. Smith on Main street, just west of the JOURNAL office. Investigation showed that all the fire was in a pair of old overalls left there by a painter, and they were quickly thrown out. Spontaneous combustion was probably the cause.

The annunl May breakfast and dinner of the ladies of the Congregational church today was as usual, a great success, a large number being out to both meals. The fancy articles displayed by the ladies of the Lend-a-hand club were unusually attractive, embroidered linens being much in evidence and very fine.

A few copies of the annual report of the State Board of Agriculture have been received by the secretary of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural society, F. D. Barton, and can be had on application to him as long as they last. He also has a few more copies of the annual report of the local society for distribution.

A new fruit store will be opened next week in the store in the Nassowanno House block recently vacated by W. H. Hitchcock. It will be a branch of the New York house of R. G. Peroni, and the proprietors will be Joseph Rezzoagli and Brother. The firm will make a specialty of choice California, foreign, tropical and domestic fruits, confectionery and nuts.

The 250th anniversary of the founding of New London, Ct., will occur next Wednesday, and an elaborate programme has been arranged for the occasion. The Central Vermont railroad will sell tickets at reduced rates to that city and return, good going on afternoon trains Tuesday, and any train on Wednesday; returning, good on any train Wednesday or Thursday. The fare from Palmer or Monson and return will be $1.50.

A special meeting of the fire district will be held to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock in the district court room, to see what action the district will take in the matter of providing water for fire protection. The Palmer Water company refuses to make a contract at $1000 which shall include water for sprinkling the streets, and as this was the only contract the prudential committee was empowered to make they ask for further instructions.

The tax for Hampden county this year will be $165,000, and has been apportioned among the cities and towns as follows; Agawam, $1860; Blandford, $620; Brimfield, $585; Chester, $895; Chicopee, $11,434; East Longmeadow, $964; Granville, $517; Hampden, $551; Holland, $138; Holyoke, $37,470; Longmeadow, $861; Ludlow, $1481; Monson, $2755; Montgomery, $207; Palmer, $3995; Russell, $689; Southwick, $758; Springfield, $80,830; Tolland, $207; Wales, $413; Westfield, $10,917; West Springfield, $5683; Wilbraham, $1171.

Palmer friends of Dr. H. M. Auger, now of Jamaica, L. I., will be interested to know that he has been chosen health officer of that town, a position which is worth about $1200 a year. The Brooklyn *Times* of April 18th had the following among the news from Jamaica:

The selection of Henri M. Auger as health officer by the town board of Jamaica, which was done at the meeting yesterday on a vote of 5 to 7, is received with much satisfaction. Dr. Auger is a young man of sterling qualities and has an eviable professional reputation. He has had a wide and varied medical experience, and is up to date in all that pertains to the preservation of health.

The Palmer Cemetery association has received notice to appear before the probate court in Boston on the 14th of May regarding the appointment of an administrator in the estate of Adelia M. Torrey, late of that city. Mrs. Torrey was the widow of the late Calvin Torrey, a former resident of Palmer and the leading lawyer of the place before Judge Allen. In her will a sum of money is left to the Palmer Cemetery association, the income of which is to be used in keeping the Torrey lot in the Thorndike street cemetery in repair.

Preliminary work has been begun this week for the publicatoun of a book to be called "Pictorial Palmer," to be ready for distribution about the first of August. The book will be about 8 by 10 inches, opening at the end, and bound in stiff covers. It will contain a large amount of matter relating to the past and present of Palmer, its industries, churches, residences and people, illustrated with many fine half-tone engravings and printed on heavy paper. It will be sold by subscription, and the price will be $1.50. The publishers are Messrs. Carpenter and Cady, both well known to Palmer people. The typography and presswork will be done at the JOURNAL office.

This is the first day of a year of no-license in Palmer, and the saloons have been busy carting away and storing the stock left over at the close of business last night. A story has been pretty freely circulated around town during the past few days that the prosecuting committee had gone to Judge Robinson and asked for a warrant permitting them to search to-day the places which have had licenses. This the committee most emphatically denies. It further states that it proposes to conduct its work on a perfectly fair basis, and that the places which have had a license will be given a reasonable time in which to dispose of their stocks by removal, storage, or some way other than sale, and that no other method of procedure has at any time been contemplated.

The street sprinkling committee of the Palmer club held a meeting Tuesday evening and discussed the situation. Word was received from Manager Gamwell of the Palmer Water company that water would be furnished for sprinkling purposes for $75. It was announced that Mr. Converse had not secured subscriptions to the amount he desired before starting the cart. It was stated that J. M. Allen had offered to do the work for $4 a day actual time worked, rainy days and Sundays not to count, and a subcommittee was appointed to negotiate with him. Mr. Allen has interviewed Mr. Gamwell regarding the water, and was promised an answer from him to day. He is looking for a cart, and will make a canvass of the village soon in an attempt to secure subscriptions.

The next attraction at the opera house is one which has a world-wide reputation, and although it has been played on all sides of Palmer will be presented here for the first time next Tuesday evening. The piece is "Dr. Bill," with which the Garden Theatre in New York was opened and dedicated. Besides enjoying a continuous run in New York of an entire season, "Dr. Bill" has a record of 500 nights in Paris and two whole years in London, and has been presented in every country under the sun where English, French and German is spoken. "Dr. Bill," is all laughter. It is full of surprises and merry intervals of song and dance, and is presented by a clever and capable company, with all the advantage of special stage settings, appointments, music, etc. To accommodate Monson people a special train will be run.

Owing to the breaking of the 7-inch main jack shaft, weighing about one ton, in the factory of the Wright & Cotton Wire Cloth Co. at Worcester Tuesday morning, the entire works were obliged to shut down Tuesday and Wednesday. Wednesday an auxiliary 50-horse power engine was placed in position to run the weaving, tinning and galvanizing departments, and this work will go on without interruption until a new shaft can be put in next week. In the meantime the entire wire drawing mills will have to be idle, and 100 men are thrown out of work. Meanwhile the mills at Palmer will be run till 9 or 10 o'clock p. m. to produce extra wire to help keep the weaving department at Worcester running. The company shipped from its Palmer mill yesterday a carload of solid copper electrolitic wire worth $2500. The works have a contract to make several carloads of this material, and it is expected that considerable copper wire will be manufactured in the Palmer mills in the future.

District Court.

One civil entry was made last Saturday, a writ of ejectment in favor of E. R. Bates against F. G. Thayer, both of Monson. It was tried the same day, judgment being for the plaintiff with possession and costs, and an execution was issued.

In the criminal court Minnie Pease of Monson, for lewdness was sent to the reformatory at Sherborn for a year.

On Monday George Colgrove of Monson paid $5 for drunkenness.

Yesterday Michael Traverse of Charlton paid $5 for drunkenness.

THREE RIVERS.

Columbia Bicycles are best; Chandler Bros., Palmer, sell them.

Fairy stories for the boys and girls; the first of the series will begin in the JOURNAL next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hillman are rejoicing over the birth of a son.

A large number went to the dance in Belchertown this evening.

Harry Newell is having a new boat made, which he will place on the pond.

The Ladies' Home Circle met at the home of Mrs. Dalrymple Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Josie Fenton and Miss Tillie Bemis have resigned their positions in the Palmer Mill.

James McGuirk has resigned his position in the Palmer Mill, his successor being Robert Blair.

M. Rogers has a hen's egg measuring seven by nine inches, and weighing five and three-quarter ounces.

Mrs. Kate Shea of Springfield is visiting friends in this place, after which she will return to Ireland.

Horace Paine has purchased a new Victor bicycle. Mr. Proctor has also a new wheel of the same make.

Joseph Comm has resigned his position as painter for the Palmer Mill, and has secured a position in Webster.

Fred Lyons, who formerly worked for Keefe Bros., has accepted a position in the saw mill of C. P. Haynes.

Mr. Chamberlain, who has been living on Springfield street, has moved into one of the houses owned by F. A. Barker.

A sergeant in the Polish army is drilling a company of raw recruits on the Island this week. As there is music, they attract considerable attention.

The dedication of the new church organ which has been put into the Catholic church this week will take place next Thursday evening. The choir is now rehearsing, and the music will be under the direction of Mrs. J. C. Boulay, wife of Dr. Boulay. The chorus work will be done by the local choir. There will be many singers present from out of town, including Miss Lambert of Holyoke and a quartet of male voices from the same city. The soloists will be Mrs. J. C. Boulay and Miss Lambert. Several out-of-town clergymen will be present. The organ will be presided over by Prof. Renjuette of the Notre Dame church of Worcester, a musician of rare ability. The organ, which is considered a fine instrument for one of its capacity, was built by Casavant of St. Hyacinthe, P. Q., at a cost of $1900.

BONDSVILLE.

Boys, girls, be sure to read the first installment of the fairy stories in next week's JOURNAL.

Catalogue of the Columbia Bicycles—best wheel made—for the asking. Chandler Bros., Palmer.

Mrs. H. B. Shaw of Northampton is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Henry Morgan spent the latter part of last week in Springfield.

The King's Daughters will meet next Monday evening with Mrs. Warren Fisherdick.

Marcus Culver injured his thumb Wednesday, while tending slasher in the mill. The nail was taken off, but the bone was uninjured.

Phileos Buregard, who has been employed as teamster for the Boston Duck Co., has gone to Chicopee Falls, where he has a similar position.

A young woman has been at the store of C. L. Holden this week giving cooking exhibitions of the new cereal food and serving free samples.

Miss Josie Cavanaugh has returned to her home, after spending an enjoyable week in Springfield with her cousin, President Cavanaugh of the common council.

The newly-organized ball team will play the Indian Orchard nine on the home grounds to-morrow at three. They are as follows: Catcher, M. Sullinan; pitcher, J. Shea; first base, P. Moriarty; second base, John Conway; third base, Charles Connor; short stop, Richard Donovan; left field, James Moriarty; right field, Charles Alexander; center field, P. Kee.

A meeting was held Monday evening in Liberty Hall to form a base ball organization. The following officers were chosen: Manager, Charles Norton Shaw; assistant manager, M. J. Griffin; secretary, Richard Donovan. Anybody wishing to be a member of the association can do so by paying 50 cents to the treasurer, Bert Stevens. The nine in the past has always been good, but this year's team expects to do work far superior, and would like to hear from other clubs.

O'Connor—Garrihan.

Miss Kate O'Connor of Bondsville and John Garrihan of South Framington were married by Rev. B. McKeany Tuesday at 10 o'clock. The ceremony was performed at the priest's house. The bride wore a gown of brocaded white silk, and her bridesmaid, Miss Annie O'Connor, wore cream cashmere. Thomas Garrihan, brother of the groom, was best man. The groom's present to the bride was a very handsome gold watch. Mr. and Mrs. Harrigan took the noon train for New York. They will live in Boston

THORNDIKE.

A strictly high grade bicycle for $60 at Jeweler F. D. Barton's, Palmer.

The children will all want to read the fairy stories to begin in next week's JOURNAL.

Come in and talk it over—about the Columbia Bicycles, best wheels made. Chandler Bros., Palmer.

Miss Nellie Crowley is visiting friends in Worcester.

Mrs. William Smith is visiting friends in New York state.

O. B. Sikes has sold his farm to Mr. Felton of Greenfield.

Hiram Grigware is the latest addition to the bicycle ranks.

William McCormick has put in a handsome new soda fountain.

Miss Nellie Lynch is enjoying a two-weeks' visit with friends in Boston.

John F. Lyons of Northampton spent Sunday in town with friends.

Granger F. Clark returned on Wednesday from a visit in New York.

The long bridge at the upper end of the village is being repaired this week.

Mrs. James Garland and family of West Springfield are visiting relatives here.

Several from this place will attend the May festival at Springfield next week.

Miss Jessie Whiting, who has been quite ill for the past week, is slowly improving.

The Misses Walker of Worcester, who have been visiting here, has returned home.

J. O. Hamilton's new house on the Ware road will be ready for occupancy in a few days.

Mrs. G. A. Murdock has returned from a vacation of several weeks spent in Cleveland, O.

Charles L. Murclo of Biddford, Me., paid a short visit to his father, R. W. Murclo, the past week.

There was no game of ball here Saturday, Manager Chapman being unable to get a club to come here.

Rev. G. M. Gerrish attended the conference of ministers which was held at Springfield on Wednesday.

Mrs. C. F. Moores pleasantly entertained the members of the King's Daughters at her home Friday evening.

E. J. Fuller, who has run the grist and saw mill at Forest Lake, will finish his labors at that place this week.

Miss Katie Fleming of this place went to Warren on Wednesday evening to act as bridesmaid at a wedding there.

Miss Ada Murdock took part in the recital given at Springfield on Monday evening by the pupils of Miss Marion Sterns.

John Stokes, who has been employed in J. W. Molloy's barber shop, has resigned, and will probably go to Springfield.

The "Aligator Boy," which was on exhibition here Saturday, drew quite a crowd, and to say that he is a wonder is putting it mild.

Joseph Harkness of Utah, a former resident, is expected here in a short time to take charge of James Richards's farm, formerly the J. C. Sawyer property.

Thomas J. Moran and James McKellegett have been chosen to represent Court Hamden, Order of Foresters, of this place, at the convention to be held at Taunton next month.

Philip Lord, at one time a resident of this place and husband of Mrs. Josephine Lord, whose maiden name was Samsom and who died about a year ago, died at the House of Providence Hospital at Holyoke Sunday.

The ladies of the Congregational church gave their May dinner to-day from 12 until 2. This evening a concert will be given, at which Mrs. G. M. Gerrish will sing and Miss Ada Murdock will give a reading. Cake and ice cream will be served.

H. E. Davis, overseer in No. 2 mill weaving room, has resigned his position to accept another with the Lewiston, Me., Electric Co. as superintendent. Mr. Davis during his stay in town has made many friends, and will be much missed by the mill help and the citizens in general.

The Thorndike Juniors have organized for the season, and would like to hear from the Palmer and Palmer Center teams. The club is made up of the following players: Longtine, c; Murphy, p; Daily, 1b; Connor 2b; W. Shabbott, 3b; Walker, lf; Dunn, cf; S. Shabbott, rf; Manney, ss. The club won the first victory Saturday from the Bondsvilles, by a score of 12 to 11.

The saloon in the basement of the Clinton House was broken into on Monday night, probably between one and two o'clock, by unknown parties, who helped themselves to about $30 worth of sealed bottled liquors. It is thought they were the same parties who broke into the Nassowanno House at Palmer the same night.

At the entertainment which will be given this evening in the Congregational church the following programme will be rendered:

Instrumental duet.
Mr. Johnson and Miss Murdock.
Pantomime on Villikins and His Dinah.
Miss Murdock, Messrs. Thomas and Chapman.
Song. Asthore
Mrs. G. M. Gerrish.
Farce. A Picked-up Dinner
Mr. Chapman, Miss Ada Murdock and Miss Emma McFarlane.
Reading. The Little Dago Girl
Miss Ada Murdock.

Murray—Gearin.

St. Mary's church was the scene of a very pretty wedding Tuesday afternoon, when Miss Maggie Murphy, a well-known and popular young lady of this town, was united in marriage to John F. Gearin of Worcester, a prominent young man of that city. The ceremony was performed by the pastor, Rev. Francis J. Lynch, in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends. The bride looked charming in a handsome gown of cream novelty, with trimmings of persian and ribbon, carrying a large bouquet of tea roses. The bridesmaid, a sister of the bride, Miss Nellie Murphy of Enfield, wore a dress similar to that of the bride, trimmed with insertion and ribbon. The best man was Patrick Gearin, brother of the groom. After a short stay in town the happy couple left for Worcester on the 4.40 p. m. train from Palmer, where a supper and reception was held at their future home, 10 Spencer street. They were the recipients of many valuable and useful gifts. Their many friends here wish them every happiness and prosperity in their new life.

BORN.

At Monson, 19th ult., a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Sherman M. Stebbins.

DIED.

At Monson, 28th ult., Alexander H. Maxwell, 83.
At Ludlow, 26th ult., William A. Miller, 38.
At Belchertown, 28th ult, Horatio Rice, 77.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TO RENT.—Good up and down stairs tenement, six rooms, on Spring street. tf-4 GEORGE A. KEITH, Palmer.

WANTED.—Numbers 1, 2 and 3 of the "Palmer Citizen," for which a fair price will be paid. Leave at the JOURNAL Office. tf5

FOR SALE.—Cherry chamber set, black walnut extension dining table, and kitchen range, all in good order. Enquire at house of C. B. FISKE.

FOUND.—On road from Thorndike to Bondsville, Friday, April 24th, a watch. Owner can have same by paying charges and proving property. 3-5 J. P. O'CONNOR, Thorndike.

FOR SALE.—Buff Cochin and Plymouth Rock eggs for hatching. Won prizes at Palmer, Northampton, Stafford and Providence. tf 38 C. RALPH LEGRO, Palmer, Mass.

FOR SALE.—White and yellow pine wood, $2.50 per cord, delivered. Plymouth Rock and Brown Leghorn eggs for setting. 4-2 H. CHAPMAN, Palmer.

PASTURE of 28 acres, well fenced, to rent, or will take stock to pasture by the week, at a low price. ROAD CART and skeleton wagon for sale. tf-1 D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

SETTING EGGS FOR SALE.—Buff cochins, Plymouth Rocks, Polands, Houdans, silver hamburgs, light brahmas, minorcas. $1 for 15 eggs. 4-3 JOHN RILEY, Thorndike.

FOR SALE.—Estate of the late Mrs. Evans; frame house of 10 rooms; large barn; wash room and woodshed combined; 13 acres land, mowing, pasturing; fruit trees, etc. Address, "ESTATE," JOURNAL Office.

EGGS from Chapin's barred and white Plymouth Rocks. Best pens of barred $2 per 13. Good pens $1 per 13. White $1.50 per 13. 50 eggs double the price of 13. Large early laying stock. Winners at Palmer, Springfield, Stafford and other fairs. GEORGE A. CHAPIN, Hampden, Mass. tf-1

CELERY'S HORSE RADISH, 10c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

ODD FELLOWS' OPERA HOUSE,
Tuesday Eve., May 5.
The merry comedy, "DR. BILL."
The LONDON, PARIS and NEW YORK success.
Reserved seats at Allen's, Palmer, and Keeney's, Monson.
SPECIAL TRAIN leaves Monson at 7.20 p. m.

NOTICE.—The third meeting of the creditors of the Rogers-Osgood Hat Company, of Palmer, Mass., insolvent corporation, will be held at the Court of Insolvency for Hampden County, at Springfield, in said county, on the twenty-second day of May next, at 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.
The assignee's account will then be presented and creditors may then and there appear and object to the allowance thereof.
CHARLES G. GARDNER, Assignee.
Palmer, Mass., April 22d, 1896. 2-4

DINNER PAILS, 25c, 50c, each. Tin cuspidores, 10c each. Dust pans, 10c each. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Good looking people
usually have good teeth. LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER will keep the teeth white, gums healthy and breath pure.
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

NEW MODEL CIGARS, 5c. W. E. STONE, Main St., Palmer.

D. N. BUTTERWORTH, dealer in
CARRIAGES of EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Canopy top, extension top, surrey top and open buggies. Spindle wagons, banner wagons, grocery wagons, business wagons, mason's wagons and carpenter's wagons. Order wagons, road carts.
10 Concord buggies at less than cost to make, a good bargain. Also second-hand wagons.
Large stock of harness, robes, blankets.
I can sell the above goods as low as can be bought of any dealer. My expenses are lower than anyone in the business. I was never undersold and won't be. Come and satisfy yourselves at
60 DWIGHT ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
D. N. BUTTERWORTH.

LARGE INVOICE OF LACE CURTAINS JUST IN. 50c, 75c, $1, $1.25 a pair. Hard wood poles and trimmings, 25c. W. E. STONE, General Store.

SPECIAL FIRE DISTRICT MEETING.
COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss.
To the qualified voters of Fire District No. 1 of Palmer. You are hereby notified to meet at the court room of the District Court of Eastern Hampden in said Palmer, on Saturday, the second day of May next at two o'clock in the afternoon to act on the following articles, viz.:
ARTICLE 1. To choose a moderator to preside at said meeting.
ART. 2. To see what action the District will take regarding a supply of water for fire and other purposes.
ART. 3. To see if the District will vote to purchase a chemical engine, or make any other provision for the extinguishment of fire.
ART. 4. To raise and appropriate all necessary sums of money.
Given under my hand this twenty-second day of April, 1896.
F. D. BARTON,
2-4 Clerk of Fire District No. 1 of Palmer.

Central St., Dining Room and Restaurant.
T. A. HARWOOD, PROPRIETOR.
25 CENT DINNER BEST IN TOWN. Meals and lunches served at all hours.
Board and room, $4.50 per week. Table board, $3.50 per week. Central St., Palmer.

NURSERY STOCK.
I am selling out my nursery, consisting of a good variety of fruit and ornamental trees and shrubs, at less than wholesale prices.
3-3 J. T. GEER, Three Rivers.

PRICE LIST.

	Credit.	Cash.
1-4 lb. Cassia,	.10	.06
" " Cloves,	.10	.06
" " Allspice,	.10	.06
" " Nutmeg.	.20	.17
1 lb. Cocoanut,	.35	.25
1 " Oolong Tea,	.50	.40
1 " Corn Starch,	.10	.08
1 " Best Raisins,	.10	.08
1 " " Rice,	.10	.08
1 " " Tapioca,	.10	.07
1 package Soapine,	.10	.09
1 cake Sapolio,	.10	.08
1 " Bon Ami,	.10	.08
1 bottle Ammonia,	.10	.08
1 bag Worcester Salt,	.10	.08
1 bottle Cotton's Vanilla,	.30	.25
	$2.55	$1.97

You pay the grocer over 20 per cent for credit. Can you afford this?
BUY OF
SMITH,
AND SAVE THAT 20 PER CENT.
59 Main St., Palmer.

PEARL TOP CHIMNEYS, lamp burners, lamp wicks. W. E. STONE, Main street.

The undersigned beg leave to announce to the citizens of Palmer and vicinity that during the first week in May, 1896, they will
open a branch store of the firm of R. G. Peroni, Washington Market, New York City,
wholesale and retail dealers in
choice California, foreign, tropical and domestic fruit, oranges, lemons, bananas, etc.
Also a fine line of
CONFECTIONERY AND NUTS.
In store No. 4 Nassowanno House Block, Palmer, Mass.
A rare opportunity will be given to purchase the goods of our line of the best quality at the lowest possible retail and wholesale prices.
We aim to secure a large trade in this vicinity by liberal and courteous treatment to our customers.
Joseph Rezzoagli & Brother.
Palmer, May 1st, 1896.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

Summer Furnishings.

Now is the time to be thinking about them.
How about the summer home, shore cottage, or perhaps only an extra room or two for the entertainment of summer guests—or even the veranda?
We are prepared to furnish any or all of the above in the most approved manner—complete in every detail.
Carpets and Rugs of every kind and quality are here the most for your money.
Furniture.—Hardly necessary to remind you that we are headquarters for furniture that you can depend upon. The best makes and styles at lower prices than inferior grades often bring elsewhere—the kinds you'll want for every room in the house.
Window Shades and Draperies.—On these, too, we hold first place—and our line for cottages affords wide range for choice. Many novelties.
Veranda Screens and Awnings are included in our stocks, as well as an endless variety of veranda chairs, rockers, settees and lawn swings.
Housekeeping Goods of every description—a new department with us but one of the busiest. Complete lines of tinware, wooden ware, enameled ware and aluminum. Wire goods and cutlery of the best kinds.
Oil and Gas Ranges.—When you see them and know our prices you'll agree that we can save you money on these purchases.
Beddings, Mattresses, Spring Beds and Pillows—all the comfortable sorts—made under our own supervision.
In each and all lines you'll find a neat share of the profits coming your way. What better place to trade?
MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

H. R. RYDER, D. V. S.
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto, Canada.
OFFICE: Walnut Street, at Marcy's Livery Stable, Palmer, Mass.
All injuries of horses, cattle, and other domesticated animals treated. Best of references. Satisfactory treatment guaranteed.
Residence and telephone call: NASSOWANNO HOUSE.

CHEESE CLOTH, lonsdale cambric, half bleached cottons, scrim for curtains. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

TEETH. . .
Artificial teeth without plates. Teeth extracted without pain with local anaesthetic.
GAS ADMINISTERED.
Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5.30 p. m.
OPEN EVENINGS.
Dr. O. P. ROLLER, D. D. S.,
Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

PILLSBURY FLOUR. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Insurance
of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.
Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

SEA & PERRIN'S WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

One Minute Cough Cure touches the right spot. It also touches it at the right time if you take it when you have a cough or cold. See the point? Then don't cough. LeGro & Lynde.

We realize that it is useless to try and enumerate the many bargains in our various departments, but will name a few specialties that are selling at this season:

Those who favored us with their patronage last season, know that our SHIRT WAISTS were equal in value to those bought elsewhere at a much higher figure. This year our stock is from the same manufacturer and we are showing even better values.

We seem to have hit the mark in the selection of our LADIES' WRAPPERS. Our prices are right, and our goods fit.

A fine line of CAPES from $1.50 to $8.50, fills a long-felt want, of stylish goods at bottom prices.

Separate SKIRTS in figured mohairs and serges, equal in value to home-made goods.

Almost every lady who saw our beautiful 50c SILKS wanted a waist from one pattern or the other. Don't you need one?

How cool one of those DAINTY DIMITIES would be on a hot day. There are more of them coming.

Our stock of SUMMER NECKWEAR and CLOTHING contains many plums. Won't you pluck one for your own use?

It goes without saying that we have a full stock of staple dry goods, underwear, and hosiery. We make a specialty of CARPETS and CURTAINS, and would be pleased to have you among our customers. Will you give us the chance?

D. L. BODFISH,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

New Goods Just Opened.
Spring, 1896.
A FINE LINE OF Wash Goods, Table Linen, Napkins and Towels. Goblin and Pongee Draperies.
A VERY FULL ASSORTMENT OF Dress Linings, Buttons and Braids.
IN OUR Grocery Department we have a great variety of FANCY GOODS.
IN CANNED GOODS the quality ranges from the cheapest to the best goods canned, and the prices guaranteed to be as low as any dealer in town. Call and see for yourselves.
J. B. SHAW,
FEENEY'S BLOCK, PALMER.

The Latest Goods
for men is what we want to talk about. Only give us an opportunity and we'll convince you that we have everything you need at this season. Call and see what we have, that's all we ask. The neckwear we have chosen for your inspection isn't to be duplicated in any near-by place. The new creations are simply wonderful—can't begin to describe them, you'll have to see them.

The Spring Hats,
Have you noticed 'em? Missed it if you haven't; all the popular makes in derbys, and those soft flanges for such as prefer them.

Fancy Shirts
are more varied in design than ever. You can't fail to be pleased with what we've selected for you. Of course those who come first will have the pick of the stock. We may be able to duplicate the figures and

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 1, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

All mothers will want next week's JOURNAL, to get the first installment of the illustrated fairy stories for their children. The little ones will be delighted with them.

25 Dollars Reward.

The above reward will be paid to any person for evidence that shall lead to the prosecution and conviction of any one engaged in the illegal sale of spirituous liquors or intoxicating drinks in the town of Monson.

J. H. THOMPSON, C. C. KEEP, H. SQUIER, } Prosecuting Committee.

A Grand Musical and Variety Concert is to be given in Memorial Hall, May 7th, by the celebrated Handy Family of natural musicians. This is one of the largest and youngest musical families that ever came before the public as one family, and all musicians. They play on more musical instruments than any one musical family in the world, and give a concert that is wonderful to see, and very difficult to perform, and do musical feats which everyone wants to see. Popular prices. Tickets at usual places. Dancing after concert at 5c per set. Music by Brown's Orchestra

Fire Department Organization.

The members of the fire department met Tuesday evening, and the different companies, with the exception of chemical No. 2, reorganized for the year. The board of engineers had previously organized as follows: Chief engineer, David B. Needham; 1st assistant, Lyman C. Flynt; clerk and treasurer, Charles W. King. The companies are as follows: Hook and ladder—foreman, John Lyons, Jr.; first assistant, Arthur D. Root; second assistant, Bruno Ritter; clerk, Frank C. Park; Cyrus B. Partell, George L. Fuller, Otto Ritter, John Guion. Chemical No. 1—foreman, Arthur H. Orcutt; first assistant, Fred J. Flynt; second assistant, Charles Howard; clerk, George H. Seymour; Thomas Crowley, Thomas Curley, Louis Aldrich, William A. Charles, 2d. Hose company No.1—foreman, Eugene S. Howlett; first assistant, Charles Lyons; second assistant, John A. Sault; clerk, Edward P. Donovan, George W. Adams, Thomas A. Sault, Jerry Lyons, John McQuade. Hose company No. 2—foreman, Joseph M. Fagan; first assistant, Frank A. Bills; second assistant, Nelson A. Bugbee; clerk, William A. Pease; Charles C. Keep, Timothy H. Keefe, David D. Marcy, Treffley Matross. Hose company No. 3—foreman, Hiram A. Felton; first assistant, William L. Ricketts; second assistant, William E. Cantwell; clerk, Frank Entwistle; treasurer, Milton M. Brown; Edward Murphy, Jerry Moriarty, John A. Andrews. Hereafter unless a general alarm is given only chemical No. 2 and hose No. 2 will respond to an alarm in district No. 2; only chemical No. 1 to an alarm in districts No. 1 and 3, and hose No. 3 in district No. 3. The hook and ladder will respond to all alarms. The department is desirous of having a striker put on the Congregational church bell. It has $417.09 in its treasury. Chemical No. 2 will probably organize tomorrow night.

Commissioners' Decree Regarding North Main Street.

Town Clerk Gage has received the county commissioners' decree in regard to the relocating of a portion of North Main street, which has interested Monson people so much for several months. The cemetery commissioners and others desired that a portion of the street be made 49 feet wide, the original width being 54 feet a part of the way and 66 feet the rest. The county commissioners were unwilling to do this, but after a time made the street 54 feet wide and established a grade from Eugene J. Fosket's property on the east side of the highway to the railroad track. It is understood that the bank wall on the south and east bounds of the cemetery will be built, but that which was begun last fall on the east side will be moved back. After describing the grade the decree reads that the town of Monson shall complete the work of regrading on or before July 1st, so that 24 feet in width for the entire distance, exclusive of gutters on the side, shall be safe and convenient for all teams. If practicable the center of the traveled part shall be the center of location. The road must be so shaped that the center shall be six inches higher than the sides, by a curved surface, and all irregularities shall be reduced to a level or regularly inclined plane. The material must be gravel or something which will be permanently hard. Where excavations are necessary the slope of the banks on the sides must not exceed one foot perpendicular to 1½ feet horizontal. Railings must be erected at all steep and dangerous places.

A Small Burglary.

The tenement of George Brooks was burglarized Tuesday night. When the family awoke Wednesday morning the rooms were in disorder and the sum of $20 was missing. Entrance was made by the door. The screen door, which was fastened on the inside, was cut and the hook lifted. The key was pushed from the door, and, the bolt turned.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Fuller have a daughter.

Raymond Holloway is ill with rheumatism.

William Smith is adding a piazza to his residence.

Ernest Welden of East Hill is ill with rheumatism.

There will be a meeting of the school committee this evening.

Communion next Sunday at the Congregational and Methodist churches.

Mrs. A. F. Johnson has been quite sick the past week with a severe cold.

Mahlon Cushman is building a large addition to his Pearl street house.

Miss C. A. Wood attended the superintendents' convention in Worcester to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Liccola are proud over the advent of their eleventh child.

The foundation is in and work has begun on James Tupper's house on Wales street.

Children at the No. 8 schoolhouse set fire to brush near the building one day this week.

Elmer Harris, son of Mrs. S. L. Harris of South Monson, is very ill with Bright's disease.

A night lunch cart made its appearance in town last night, owned by P. J. Kennedy of Holyoke.

Rev. W. H. Marble will take for the subject of his evening sermon, "God's love manifested."

The Handy family of South Monson gave a musical entertainment in Memorial Hall Thursday evening.

The Little Vernon Brothers gave a very enjoyable entertainment in Memorial Hall Wednesday evening.

J. S. Bogan has bought the Conant mill property, which includes the house occupied by the late S. F. Conant.

Mrs. Fletcher of Chicopee was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sutcliffe, the first part of the week.

Rev. Harry Blackford will preach Sunday on the Sunday school lesson of last Sunday, "The rich man and Lazarus."

A special meeting of Day Spring lodge of Masons will be held Tuesday evening, and the third degree will be worked.

George, son of Charles Raynolds, fell Tuesday and broke his arm at the elbow. He was attended by Dr. G. E. Fuller.

A. A. Babbitt has purchased a building lot on Gates street, and has given J. N. Graves the contract for erecting a house.

Horace Squier, who is Monson's authority on birds, spoke to the children of the Green street school this afternoon on the subject.

Thomas Burke, foreman of the Monson water works, who had recently been hired for another year, has left the town's employ.

Rev. Harry Blackford attended the Union conference of the churches in Hampden and Hampshire counties in Springfield Wednesday.

A lager beer sign was found on William Foley's gate post this morning. It is supposed that some of the "bhoys" placed it there.

Martin Leary met with an accident at the Flynt granite quarry a few days ago. A piece of stone fell on his foot, crushing one of his toes.

T. J. Hynes has the contract for building a house for Charles McKerwin on Highland Terrace, and a two-room addition to James Pendergast's house on Pearl street.

T. J. Hynes went to Vermont and to Boston last week on a business trip. He purchased 500,000 feet of lumber, a part of which will reach here the first of the week.

Mrs. Walter E. Morse leaves Tuesday for her home in Maine. The good wishes of a large circle of friends, whom she has won during her brief residence in town, go with her.

George M. Converse of the class of '93, a former well-known athletic, has been engaged as trainer for the Academy team that will compete at Amherst in the interscholastic meet in June.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Vaille of East Hill celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage at their home last evening. They received a number of guests. The Monson orchestra furnished music.

Brush fires have been numerous of late. One burned quite fiercely for a time Wednesday near St. Patrick's cemetery, and one near William Manning's which started that day broke out again yesterday.

John Howe, 49, died at his home at South Monson last night, of consumption. He leaves a mother. His father and seven brothers and sisters have died of the same disease since the family moved to Monson.

A report has been current that the box rent at the post office was to be raised, but as Postmaster Herlihy has not been so notified, it is safe to believe that such is not the case. A new rating was mentioned to him some time ago, but he did not advise it, and thinks that it will not come at present, at least.

Rev. W. H. Marble has invited Marcus Keep post, Marcus Keep Woman's Relief corps, and A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, to listen to a memorial sermon the 24th, and the invitation has been accepted. The Monson cornet band will furnish music for Memorial Day. The Sons of Veterans have begun to drill for the occasion.

The honors in the graduating class of the Academy were announced in chapel Tuesday morning by Principal Burke. George W. Bennett is the valedictorian, and Gertrude B. Gage the salutatorian. These, with Edith L. Hubbard of Somers, Ct., who takes third rank, are entitled to a part on the commencement programme. The class will now choose three and the faculty three to complete the participants.

Interest in the license question does not abate as the time draws nigh when the licenses may be granted. The applications were officially published last Saturday. William Foley and Joseph Connell, under the firm name of Foley & Connell, desire to open a hotel in Bogan's block, and apply for licenses of the first and fourth classes James Mitchell of the Monson House also applies for licenses of those classes. It is said that if licenses are granted the minimum prices will be charged.

A subscriber writes to the JOURNAL as follows: "A joke is all very well in its place, but sometimes it may be carried a little too far. In a local paper there recently appeared a matrimonial advertisement with an assumed name signed to it. The one whose name appeared at the end most emphatically denies having had anything whatever to do with the affair, and warns the perpetrators of the joke (for it is well known who they are) to be very careful, lest in trifling with another's name they are the cause of involving themselves in a suit for libel with the party before mentioned. Perhaps it would be a lesson to them that they would not soon forget."

LUDLOW.

William A. Miller, 38, died of pneumonia at his home in this town near the Wilbraham line Sunday morning. He was the son of Leonard Miller, who died some two years ago. Mr. Miller ran a milk route for several years in North Wilbraham, and was highly respected in the community. He was a member of the Center Congregational church, and a wide circle of friends will mourn his loss. He leaves a widow, Eva Severance, and four small children.

BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. W. A. Janes has returned after a visit of two weeks with friends in Worcester.

Miss Sena Webber, who has been spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. A. W. Webber, in Somerville, spent last Sunday in town at the home of her father, J. P. Webber.

Mrs. Anderson and Miss Warren, who have been spending the winter in Brooklyn, N. Y., are at the home of their sister, Mrs. Samuel Brown, where they will spend the summer.

HAMPDEN.

Miss Hattie French will open her kindergarten next Monday in the house of Sumner Smith.

Tht Methodist Sunday school has been reorganized, with these officers: John Kenworthy, superintendent; William M. Pease, assistant; A. W. Bennett, secretary; Mrs. E. Goodwill, treasurer; Miss Eva Howlett, librarian; Miss Flora Bartlett, assistant; Mrs. J. Q. Adams, organist. Rev. Mr. Bennett has charge of the young people's class, Mrs. Adams of the primary department.

WEST WARREN.

Misses Emma and Ada Crouch have returned from a visit to their old home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Parsons of Boston are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. Parsons.

Mrs. George Crouch of Holyoke spent a part of last week with her son, Charles Crouch.

Olney Germain, James T. Campbell and Walter Campbell spent last week Saturday in Springfield, making the journey on their wheels.

Rev. N. L. Porter and family were given a reception at the M. E. church Wednesday evening. The church was tastefully decorated, with evergreens and potted plants.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

A man giving his name as Elwood and his home as Lynn, was badly injured here Friday afternoon while trying to jump a freight train. He was thrown and his right arm, from the shoulder down, was mangled by a wheel passing over it. He was sent to Lynn.

A. L. Bell, miller at Cutler's elevator, while soaping a belt at the mill last Friday morning, had a narrow escape from what might have been a serious accident. A loose glove on his right hand was caught by the belt and his arm was drawn in and went around between the belt and pulley until released on the lower side. He was thrown violently against a plank, but beyond a few bruises on the head and a general shaking up he was uninjured.

BELCHERTOWN.

Daniel B. Hazen has sold his farm to Ozra B. Davis of Springfield.

The council for action in the matter of the resignation of Rev. V. C. Harrington from the Congregational church will meet next Tuesday.

Eulich Sullivan has been appointed class salutatorian and Lewis Lincoln valedictorian of the class of '96, Belchertown high school, they being the two who rank highest in the class. The appointments for class historian and the class prophecy have not yet been made.

Horatio Rice, 77, died at his home Wednesday morning after a lingering illness. His wife died about a year ago. A daughter, Miss Nellie Rice, and a son, Arthur Rice of Brooklyn, N. Y., survive him. The funeral will be at Chicopee, where he formerly resided.

A freight wreck at Dwight's Station, five miles north of here, on the New London Northern Railroad, blocked the track for several hours Monday evening. A southbound freight train attempted to take a side track to allow another freight and a passenger train to pass, when one of the cars rode a frog, three cars following it, leaving part of the train on the main track and part on the siding. The tracks were cleared about 10 o'clock.

WALES.

W. R. Lathrop comes out with a new Keating bicycle, for which he has the agency.

Annie Howe leaves this morning for Brookfield, where she will have a position in a laundry.

Mrs. Entwistle and children of Monson are spending the week with her father, Simon Taylor.

The Excelsior Woolen Co's. engine gave out Monday, which caused the stopping of the mill until Thursday morning

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Copp returned Wednesday evening from their wedding tour in the eastern part of the state. They will reside at the bride's former home.

On and after next Monday the Wales stage will leave Wales at 5:30 a. m. and Brimfield at 6:30; returning, it will leave Palmer at 5:30. This change will continue daily until further notice.

The funeral of Mrs. Nancy Smith, aged 88, who died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Preston, at Ware, was held at the Methodist church Wednesday forenoon, conducted by the pastor, assisted by the pastor of the Baptist church. Interment was in Laurel Hill cemetery. Mrs. Smith had spent most of her married life in Wales; her husband died many years ago. She leaves one brother in the West, who was too feeble to attend. She also leaves six children to mourn her loss, Condon Smith of Worcester, Calvin Smith of Stafford Springs, Mrs. Neff, Mrs. O. P. Smith, Mrs. W. E. Needham of Wales, and Mrs. Preston of Ware, all of whom were at the funeral service. She was a member of long standing of the Methodist church, an earnest and devoted Christian, and will be greatly missed.

WARREN.

The pews in the Methodist church were rented Wednesday evening.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Congregational church met in the ladies' parlor Tuesday afternoon and elected officers for the ensuing year.

The pews in the Congregational church were rented Monday evening. Many of them brought a premium, in addition to an advance in price over last year.

The survey of the electric road was made Saturday, and it is hoped that none of the shade trees will have to be sacrificed. The road will occupy one side of the highway, except through the village, where it takes the middle of the street.

Arbor Day was observed by the Warren Village Improvement society by the setting of a large number of trees and the planting of vines. The streets were thoroughly renovated, and it is hoped will continue to present the cleanly appearance they did that day.

Death of Cutler Moore.

Cutler Moore, an old resident of this town, died suddenly Sunday evening of apoplexy at his home on School street. He had been in his usual good health and rode down town Saturday, but was stricken in the evening and remained unconscious for the 24 hours before his death. Mr. Moore was born in Brookfield January 1, 1815, and came to Warren in 1842, where he had resided since. He was a prominent and successful shoe manufacturer from 1857 to 1884, when he retired from active business life. He was very much interested in town matters and his voice was always heard in town-meeing, where he was accustomed always to take a conservative view. He was a vice president of the Warren savings bank, with which he had been connected for many years. He was very closely indentified with the Universalist church, of which he was a member, and always stood ready to help its interests. He was married in 1837 to Miss Lucia Olds of Brookfield. She died in 1864, and in 1865 he was again married to Mrs. Charlotte Lombard Curtis of Brimfield, who survives him. He leaves also one son Fitz Henry Moore. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon in the Universalist church, Rev. H. F. Moulton of Palmer officiating, a large number of the townspeople being present. The floral offerings from friends were very fine.

WARE.

There is talk of laying a concrete walk through Park avenue from North to Bank street, past the school house.

The Johnson place on the corner of Pleasant and North streets has been purchased for about $3000 by Dr. J. A. Gendron; he will continue to live there, and also intends to open a drug store there.

The Hampshire county convention of the King's Daughters is to be held with the Ware circles at the East Congregational chapel to-morrow afternoon and evening. The state secretary, Mrs. E. Trask Hill, is to be present and address the meeting.

Licenses have been granted in Gilbertville to the Windsor House and the Union Hotel. There was a public hearing last Saturday, when letters were read from the Geo. H. Gilbert Mfg. Co., Rev. W. F. Grace, and others, requesting that no licenses be granted.

The following licenses were granted by the selectmen at their regular meeting on Monday evening: First and fourth classes and innholder's licenses to F. F. Gilmore at the Mansion House, D. H. Jennison at the Hampshire House, and W. J. Volk in the new hotel on North street; first and fourth to F. A. Volk on Bank street, Felix Bombard on Parker street, Smith & Co. and John Malboeuf on Water street.

Mrs. Frank Hill of Boston, who is well known as a very interesting speaker, will give an address in the East Congregational church on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock on "Evangelistic and reformatory work in prisons and jails." Suitable music by a male choir will be a part of the services, which will be under the auspices of the Men's Sunday Evening League. The object of this league was to increase the attendance and interest in the Sunday evening service, and so far the object has met with success, as the attendance has been nearly doubled since the League was organized.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, April 29, 1896.

Mr. Kenefick of Palmer has had the honor of an appointment on the Norfolk county investigating committee, and of being made clerk of the committee.

The House witnessed on Friday a scene whose parallel has not occurred within the memory of the present legislative generation. In a debate over a bill for sanding street car tracks automatically, in order to relieve the strain upon the motorman, Mr. J. H. Mellen of Worcester was defending the bill and commented upon the lack of information upon the matter shown by Mr. Forbes of Milton. The latter became excited at once and demanded, "What do you know about it? What do you know about it?" Mr. Mellen retorted that he knew more than the member from Milton. Mr. Forbes was intensely excited and paid no attention to the rapping of the chair to call him to order, for it is the height of parliamentary impropriety for members to address each other during debate. Mr. Mellen held his temper well, but did not forbear sarcastic reference to the costly horses owned by the Milton member, while himself had "to foot it" or ride in electric cars, and thus had an opportunity to talk with the employes and learn their desires in these matters. Coming from such a member as Mr. Forbes, his bad break in parliamentary manners was the occasion of severe comment.

The House had an interesting debate on another street railway matter, the bill for protecting motormen from inclement weather by having vestibules on the platforms. The street railway committee was against the bill, but after it had been shown that the system was working successfully in Springfield, Chicopee, Holyoke, and in the whole state of Ohio, the House concluded that the West End company could conform to such legislation, and refused to reject the bill.

The outlook is that for another year the impending taxation fight will not get further than the committee room. Last year, when all parties were ready, the opponents of the anti-double taxation league won a complete victory on a parliamentary point, so that there was no debate to speak of on the merits of the bills. This year the committee on taxation is unanimous in favor of a paid commission of five to investigate the whole taxation question thoroughly, and report to the Legislature of 1898. But the plan is to have the report finished in November, 1897, and have it sent to every member-elect of the Legislature of 1898 before he comes to the state house. This will take out of the Legislature of next year the entire taxation fight, and it is expected that it will also take it out of this year's calenders. The committee has reported reference to the next Legislature on the petitions for the further taxation of personal property, and it is expected that there will be no debate over the bill for the relief of foreign corporation stocks from double taxation, but it will be disposed of in some way to await the action of the expected commission.

The Legislature could do nothing less than appoint a committee to investigate the doings of the Norfolk county commissioners, after the action of several towns and cities in the county, and after the general currency of a belief that something was not right. It should be in the doings of the commissioners. The officials themselves could not ask for anything less, if they expect to stand before the state as honest men, while the people, after all that has been said, would not be satisfied until it had been learned whether there was any fire where there was so much smoke.

The House gave little time to the Senate bill to forbid the keeping of more than one bar under the permission of one first class license. This proposition was aimed at such places as Young's Hotel, which keeps three bars under one license. There have been Houses which have fought strenuously for this limitation of license, and it would have been thought that this supposedly strong temperance House would have been likely to pass the bill, especially since it passed the Senate. But, queerly enough, they took very little interest in it and killed it by an almost unanimous vote after one speech against it and none for it.

The Senate has defeated the House resolutions expressing the opinion of the Legislature upon the Venezuelan message of the president, thereby depriving the president and the United States of the guiding power of the Massachusetts Legislature. The history of these resolutions has been comic. There was a prodigious excitment when they were introduced, and Senator Southard of Bristol was going to make his eternal reputation on them. But wiser counsels procured the shelving of them till the war fever abated. Then they had to be materially overhauled for repairs. After being adopted by the Senate, they went into the House and were kept for weeks. When they were acted upon they were rejected for a much milder substitute. This has now been killed in turn by the Senate, and so nothing at all is the outcome of all the fuss.

The oleo manufacturers have not been able to convince the House yet that the present restrictions ought to be relaxed, for, after the hottest kind of a fight against the bill to draw the restrictions tighter, the friends of the bill carried their point by a large majority. The praises of oleo were sung as they were in the days before any restrictions were enforced, and the members were assured that it was better for people to eat than poor butter, and it was said to be impossible to detect the difference between oleo and butter, except in the case of the best butter. Samples of each product were put before the House, and taste, smell and sight were challenged to find any difference in favor of the butter. But the oleo side was beaten after all.

A movement has been started for the defeat of the pending amendment for biennial state elections. A meeting was held at the Parker House Wednesday noon which was attended by Gamaliel Bradford, Col. Bowdlin S. Parker, John D. B. Hayes and others at which the first steps were taken to unite the annual men from all political parties for the defeat of the amendment. It was found that the opposition to biennials is much stronger than appeared from the action of the Legislature, and it was believed that before the campaign is ended it will be found that the side of annual elections is by all odds the popular side, as well as the side of popular rights.

Senator Hoar has written a letter to the author of "Biennial Elections," a book just published by D. C. Heath & Co. of Boston, which was read at the meeting, in which he says:

I heartily sympathize with you in a measure which, in my opinion, would go far to destroy what has been one of the greatest distinctions of Massachusetts as a self-governing state. The framers of the constitution were doubtless not infallible, but they were the greatest constitution builders who ever lived on the face of the earth. They understood exactly how to secure constant government by the people within the proper domain of popular government, and to establish and clearly define the limits within which popular power and the will of the majorities could not enter. They protected those individual rights with which no government ought to meddle. They secured absolute independence and permanence of the judiciary whose judgment in declaring the inflexible law of righteousness, as applied to human controversies, must not be swayed by any power. They left what remained to govern under the perpetual, constant and instant control of the people. The habit of exercising this power has been a constant education to the people of Massachusetts, especially to those who have come to her citizenship from other lands. It has made her and kept her the model commonweaith of the earth. Her political and business interests are of vast importance and variety, second only to those of the nation itself. How are these to be discussed properly and profitably if we have elections but one in two years, and they are to come in the same year when national topics will require all the time which can be devoted to this purpose? So far as our debates upon the hustings are limited or diminished, discussion in the newspapers must take their place. Highly as I respect in general the newspapers of Massachusetts, to some of whom I am under such personal obligation, I cannot believe that that substitution will be a healthier one. We need both. I have not at this moment time to enter upon the subject further. But I think the business man who desire to save the inconvenience and interruption to their business of having their workman take a day for a state election every year, or have their time occupied by the campaign which precedes it, will find that they will lose more in other ways by a diminution in the intelligence with which the great working class, who are likewise the great voting class, will deal with the question on which all business interests so much depend.

LANDON.

The Mount Lebanon Shakers have invented a great many valuable things. They were the first to make brooms by machinery; the first to put up seeds in little packages; the first to manufacture cut nails.

Now they are out with a method of curing dyspepsia by resting the stomach. Their remedy is known as the Shaker Digestive Cordial. It supplies food in an artificially digested form and at the same time aids the digestion of other foods in the stomach. In other words, by the use of the Shaker Digestive Cordial, a dyspeptic virtually gets along without the use of his stomach until it is restored to its natural strength and vigor. A single ten cent bottle will oftimes give marked relief. Get a bottle from your druggist and try it.

LAXOL is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

Vick's Floral Guide for 1896 is a marvel for beauty, completeness and neatness. The illustrations are not distorted, but engraved from the plant, or flower, in its season. The varieties catalogued are quite complete and the descriptions remarkably accurate. The old, popular and reliable house offers a large variety of flowering plants, trees and shrubs, garden vegetables, small and orchard fruits, ornamental trees or seeds, farm seeds, and all material usually found in an up-to-date, hustling seedman's headquarters. Send 10 cents for catalogue to James Vick's Sons, of Rochester, N. Y., which amount may be deducted from the first order, making it really free.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled corn.) It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

A Woman's Weakness

NATURAL CAUSES TEND TO PRODUCE WEAKNESS.

How Best to Assist Nature That You May Recover and Enjoy Perfect Health.

"I am sick," is the despairing cry of many a woman.

She hardly knows what the trouble is. She feels inexpressibly weak and worn out, her stomach refuses to do its duty, she has no appetite, and other troubles, apparently more and more serious, continually threaten her.

Woman is sometimes named the weaker sex, and yet the tax on nerve and tissue demanded by natural physical development alone, prove a severe and exhausting strain. As the maid grows in years and develops into the woman, the mysterious unfoldings of life call for much outlay of nervous force. This demand on the strength is increased by the duties of school and society so that the maid is often in sore need of a tonic and vitalizer of the blood to regulate and support the system.

As wife and mother the demands on strength and vitality are often increased far beyond the ability to perform. The constant struggle to answer the claims of children, family and society produce an exhausted and worn state that needs a suitable help to increase the happiness and usefulness of living.

The matron finds life's sun passing the meridian and the more exacting and engressing duties of the day left behind. This period should not be less useful and helpful than either of the preceding, though it is reached only through special physical trials peculiar to itself.

No one needs to be told that thousands of women are now complaining of tired limbs, aching heads, loss of appetite, weakness and exhaustion. They are nervous, sleepless and full of apprehensions for the future.

The cause is impure blood which is failing to carry to the nerves and tissue the nourishment which they require. Such people need an alterative and nerve tonic to purify the blood and give them an appetite, to make them feel strong and vigorous and full of hope and ambition as in the days of childhood and youth.

There is no better friend for woman, nothing that so invariably proves beneficial in building up and strengthening the system as Claflin's Nerve and Tissue Builder.

This great remedy is not strictly a patent medicine, but has been used largely with great success by some of the most eminent and successful of New England physicians. It is the result of years of study, and has been prescribed and used with the most gratifying success in hundreds of cases.

As druggists with twenty-five years' experience we have had ample opportunity to note the effects of this great remedy and have often marvelled at the striking and extraordinary benefits induced by its use.

Claflin's Nerve and Tissue Builder is an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration, all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, ecc. Claflin's Nerve and Tissue Builder is also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. It builds up the blood and restores the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks.

Probably no other remedy is as effective as Claflin's Nerve and Tissue Builder in restoring health, color, vitality and happiness to those people who are thin, pale and enemic. After a week's treatment with this remedy the improvement is most marked. The following letter, one of many received, gives in plain, simple terms the exact benefit experienced from a short use of this remedy.

MONSON, Mass., March 1, 1896.

CLAFLIN DRUG CO.:

GENTLEMEN:—I received your letter; also the medicine as ordered. I must say that since I have been taking the Nerve and Tissue Builder I feel much stronger, my appetite is better, and the color has returned to my cheeks.

My friend who recommended the medicine to me has gained wonderfully while taking it.

Respectfully,
MISS M. MORIARTY.

The price of Claflin's Nerve and Tissue Builder is one dollar, and is not sold at any other price.

One hundred doses for $1, or 3 cents a day.

Are you willing to pay this small sum to regain and enjoy perfect health?

Send direct to us $1 and we will deliver to you, all charges perpaid, one month's treatment, and if after taking the remedy two weeks you are not satisfied with the improvement made, return the medicine you have not used and we will refund the price paid. We cannot too strongly urge you to give it a trial. Yours for health,

CLAFLIN DRUG CO.,
HARVARD SQ., Cambridge, Mass.

WANTED.—Energetic men, with or without experience to sell choice fruit and ornamental stock. Good pay, no best time, first class territory. Complete outfit free. Write for terms. Nelson Bogue, Batavia Nurseries, Batavia, N. Y.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. LeGro & Lynde.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
OPTICIAN,
331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8 30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

PEACOCK MATCHES, tooth picks, Portland Star matches, barber's vestibule match. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Quick in effect, heals and leaves no scar. Burning, scaly skin eruptions quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Applied to burns, scalds, old sores, it is magical in effect. Always cures piles. LeGro & Lynde.

CHILDREN'S AND MISSES HOSE plain and ribbed, 10c a pair. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

For the bath.
Soaps, sponges, brushes, toilet waters and powders, sea salt, etc.
Proper bathing is a luxury. The things cost but little if bought of us.
LeGRO & LYNDE,
Next to Post Office, PALMER.

PRUNES, 5c a pound. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

HEINZ'S SALAD DRESSING, Keystone brand, 20c a bottle. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

GILT BELTS, silk belts, Windsor ties, shirt waists. Trade in these started at a brisk pace. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

A SALE OF BED QUILTS.

Every quilt in our wholesale stock is marked at the lowest wholesale price; lower than some merchants can buy them for. And now is the time to buy; it may suit our purpose to stop this sale at the end of the week. We started with these lots—

Crochet quilts—
200 at 42c apiece.
150 at 50c apiece.
250 at 67c apiece.
200 at 75c apiece.
250 at 85c apiece.
150 at 89c apiece.
200 at 99c apiece.
200 at $1.15 apiece.
50 at $1.29 apiece.

Some sorts are hemmed; some are not.

Fringed crochet quilts—for brass bed steads:
50 at $1.10 apiece.
50 at $1.35 apiece.

Marseilles quilts:
200 at $1.45 apiece.
100 at $1.62 apiece.
200 at $1.87 apiece.
50 at $2.10 apiece.
25 at $2.20 apiece.
70 at $2.37 apiece.
25 at $3 apiece.
24 at $3.62 apiece.
20 at $4.15 apiece.

Fine satin quilts at $1.90, $2.15 and $2 50.

Colored quilts 75c, $1, $1.75, $2.57 and $3.

Main floor of Vernon street building.

LINENS.

These prices are going to jam the counters before the week is out.

12½c red bordered linen crash, 9c a yard.

12½c tray cloths, 10c apiece; blue and red borders, and all white.

35c 56-inch cream damask at 29c a yard.

45c cream damask, 39c yard; 64 inches wide.

BLEACHED DAMASKS:

65c quality, 50c a yard; 64 inches wide.

75c quality, 65c a yard; 66 inches wide.

87½c quality, 75c a yard; 68 inches wide.

$1 quality, 89c a yard; 72 inches wide.

$2 bleached napkins at $1.50 a dozen; first-rate $2 napkins.

Main floor of Vernon street building.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

J. W. Pierce, Republic, Ia., says; "I have used One Minute Cough Cure in my family and for myself, with results so entirely satisfactory that I can hardly find words to express myself as to its merit. I will never fail to recommend it to others, on every occasion that presents itself." LeGro & Lynde.

Spring days at
KINSMAN'S,
Springfield.

At every turn about the store there are light and breezy things that days like these set women to thinking. The superior advantages of this store are fully shown in the choiceness of the assortments and the abundance of good, reliable values.

NEW DRESS GOODS.

What to buy and where to buy it are both answered in the beautiful assortments of SPRING NOVELTY DRESS GOODS shown here. The unusual style of these goods will command equal attention with the prices.

At 50c a yard--
A beautiful assortment of 40-inch all-wool goods in new spring designs.

At 65c a yard--
A special line of English suitings for tailor made costumes. Tans, greens, cadet blue and illuminated effects.

At $1 a yard--
Scotch cheviots in new checks and mixtures. Sicilian mohairs, naval, brown and gray.

A "special" at 50c a yard--
An excellent line of new black figured mohairs for skirts to wear with shirt waists.

NEW RIBBONS CONTINUALLY.
The latest arrivals includes plaids, stripes, checks, brocades, Dresden figures and chameleon effect,
33c, 45c, 50c, 62c, 68c, 75c, $1 a yd.

SILK GLOVES.
Kayser pure silk gloves with double finger tips. None better. Black, white, modes, tans, browns and gray,
50c, 75c and $1 a pair.

SILKS FOR WAISTS.
One special lot of new silk warp silks, handsomest 1896 designs, at $1 a yard. You cannot afford to miss this sale.

SUMMER DRESS GOODS.
Newest of everything. Best of everything. French figured dimities and organdies, linen batistes, lawns and mulls.

W. D. KINSMAN,
Corner Main and Bridge Streets,
SPRINGFIELD.

Soothing, healing, cleansing, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the enemy to sores, wounds and piles, which it never fails to cure. Stops itching and burning. Cures chapped lips and cold-sores in two or three hours. LeGro & Lynde.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.
Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

IT'S WELL TO THINK

before buying spring and summer goods of the unequalled facilities we have of selling high grade garments at extremely low prices.

This season we are selling at $10.50 a sack suit which we have never before retailed at less than $14 and which we know cannot be matched in the city at less than $16 or $18.

Best black clay worsted suits in the world for dress. $10, $12, $15, $18. A world beater at $13.75, worth $16.

Best working pant made, $2.50. Dozens of styles for business and dress, $3, $4, and $5.

Perfect fitting overcoats, $6, $8, $10, $12, $15, $18.

Bicycle suits, negligee goods, hats and caps at what others call "cut" prices. We call them "popular."

HAYNES & CO.,
Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.
SIGN OF THE GOLDEN GLOBE.
SPRINGFIELD, = = = MASS.

FREE MEDICAL SERVICES
For all Diseases Until Cured!

Boston's Most Successful Blood and Nerve Specialist,
DOCTOR J. FRASER BARBRICK,
Will make his first visit to
PALMER, WEDNESDAY, MAY 6.
Offices at the Nassowanno House.
∴ FREE FOR ONE DAY ONLY! ∵

All who visit this eminent physician on the above date will receive consultation, examination, services and treatment FREE OF ALL CHARGE.

The Doctor wishes it thoroughly understood that this is not a "CHARITY OFFER," but a purely business proposition made for the purpose of bringing him, his methods and his Boston Institute quickly before the public. Therefore all may call,—the high, the low, the rich, the poor,—without fear or favor.

The Doctor feels assured that the grateful endorsements of the many he will RELIEVE and CURE, will quickly attract public attention to him and to his Institute, and will give him during his future visits an extended practice which will amply repay for this great outlay of time and money. Although he treats all diseases of a chronic long standing, obscure or difficult nature, and cures many so-called incurable diseases, he wishes it thoroughly understood that, if after a thorough examination, your case is found to be incurable, he will frankly tell you so, and reserves the right to reject such cases.

All Diseases and Deformities Treated.

CATARRH CURED.—Consumption in the incipient stage, bronchitis, asthma, rheumatism, diseases of the nose, throat, lungs, stomach, liver, kidneys, scrofula, sores, ulcers and all chronic blood troubles, eczema, psoriasis, pimples, blotches and all skin troubles treated and cured.

NERVOUS DISEASES.—Nervous Debility from any cause, hysteria, neurasthenia, chorea, St. Vitas dance, epilepsy, etc.; disease of the spine, paralysis, locomotor ataxia, palsy and all such diseases positively cured by his "Tissue Cell Building" Treatment.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.—Ladies examined without exposure, and all diseases peculiar to their sex cured without the use of Rings, Pessaries, Supporters, etc., by new and pleasant home methods.

CANCERS, malignant tumors and growths, all enlargements and glandular swellings removed and cured without the use of a knife. No pain. No matter what disease you are suffering from or how long standing; no matter how many physicians have failed to cure you, call on us. It will cost you nothing and you may profit by it.

Are You Sick? Are You Suffering? If So, Call on Him.

Not only will you be surprised at his wonderful knowledge of disease, his plain, concise explanation of every cause and effect, but at the marvelous rapidity of his new, common sense, RATIONAL treatment which goes to the very seat of the trouble, giving almost instant relief, and in all cases that have not progress

Fairly jumped into success—Pearline. Right from the very start. Notwithstanding all these hundreds of years of precedence behind that old-fashioned, back-breaking way of washing with soap, too.

Now, why was it? Why is it that hundreds of millions of packages of Pearline have been used in the few years since this washing-compound was invented? Just do your washing and cleaning with Pearline for a month, and you'll see. It takes away the rubbing, but without any risk of harm. That puts it at the head of every known aid for washing.

Millions NOW USE 461 Pearline

Gravel Cured.

(Philadelphia, Penn., Item)

A healthier, heartier, happier man than John J. Neill, of 2437 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, could not be found in a day's search. The fact that he is still alive is a constant wonder to his friends.

In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible. While in this frame of mind, he heard of

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Although disheartened, on July 1, 1893, he bought a bottle of it, and within a month had experienced beneficial results, and before he had finished the third bottle, the gravel was completely dissolved and his sufferings at an end.

Mr. Neil feels that he owes a lasting debt of gratitude to Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and for disorders of the bladder and urinary organs, says "it will effect a cure if one be possible."

Favorite Remedy is prescribed with unfailing success for rheumatism, dyspepsia and nerve troubles, in which it has cured many that were considered beyond the aid of medicine. All druggists, $1.

Become an Agent

and make money. Exclusive rights and all sales in your territory credited to you. These are the discounts on our $100

"Phœnix" Bicycle

—no better wheel has ever been made.

2 to 5 wheels,	-	15 per cent.
5 to 10 "	-	17½ "
10 to 15 "	-	20 "
15 to 20 "	-	22½ "
20 to 25 "	-	25 "
25 up "	-	27 "

You will furthermore receive (in cash) the discount on the **entire** number of wheels you take and pay for up to August 30th, no matter how few ordered at the beginning.

Catalogues free for the asking.

Correspond with us at once or your territory may be taken by a neighbor.

STOVER BICYCLE MNFG. CO.,
575-577 Madison Ave., New York.

UNDERWOOD'S CANNED HAM, cooked and specially prepared for slicing.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

FRESH EGGS, 16c a dozen. Dairy butter, 20c, 23c, 25c a pound. Belchertown creamery butter, 25c.
Telephone connection. W. E. STONE.

A Man With X Ray Eyes.

A Phenomenon of Nature in Springfield.

"There are many more things in Heaven and earth Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

There is in Springfield to-day a man of modest demeanor who makes no pretensions to greatness, but who possesses the most wonderful gift of second sight and the power to penetrate beyond the veil that hitherto has proved impenetrable to science and baffled the hypothetical powers of divination. Prof. A. J. Salisbury has been a resident of Springfield for some time past, during which he has demonstrated in thousands of cases his infallible skill in correctly diagnosing cases that have baffled the skill and thwarted the effort of the best medical practioners of the old school. All to him through the intricacies and complications of diseases are clearly revealed to him through his wonderful occult powers of vision, no matter where in one's anatomy the seeds of disease may lurk, they are clearly revealed and accurately located by Prof. Salisbury without asking the patient a single question. On this fact hinges the success of the Springfield Magnetic Institute. Prof. Salisbury tells the people every pain and ache, and tells you how you feel better than you can yourself, and it stands to reason that the cure is half performed when you are sure you know what your ailments are. After Prof. Salisbury reads your disease, then F. W. Mappherson, M. D., a man of years of experience gives you the medicines for the disease you suffer from, and if possible a cure is speedily effected. And the Springfield Magnetic Institute has justly earned the title—the place where sick people are made well.

Office hours 1 to 6 and 7 to 9 p. m. except Tuesday and Thursday evenings. No office hours on Sunday.

Remember the place, 394 Main Street.

Room 12, (over Forbes & Wallace's,)

SPRINGFIELD, - - - - MASS.

GREEN'S MINERAL PASTE. Manufactured by W. W. Converse, Palmer. Warranted to clean and polish gold, silver, silver plated ware, mirrors and windows. Will not scratch the finest gold or tarnish silver. 25c a box
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

I Am Tired To-Night.

I am tired to-night, and something—
The wind, maybe, or the rain,
Or the cry of the birds in the copse outside—
Has brought back the past and the pain.
And I feel as I sit here thinking,
That the hand of the dead old June
Has reached out hold of my heart's loose strings,
And is drawing them into tune.

I am tired to-night, and I miss you
And long for you, love, through tears;
And it seems but to-day that I saw you go—
You who have been gone for years;
And I seem to be newly lonely,
I, who am so much a lone;
And the strings of my heart are well in tune,
But they have not the old tone.

I am tired, and that old sorrow
Sweeps down the bed of my soul,
As a turbulent river might suddenly break
Away from the dam's control.
It beareth a wreck on its bosom,
A wreck with a snow white sail,
And the hand on my heartstrings thums away.
But they only respond with a wail.

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

The bride and groom were very shy,
Like brides and grooms before—
The one a title, the other
A million dollars or more.

—*Detroit Tribune.*

O'Brien—"Yis, Dennis is a foin man. I've known him 45 years." McSweeny—"So hov I." O'Brien—"Oh! come off; he's no 90 years old."

Sibyl—"When Steve proposed to me he acted like a fish out of water." Maude—"Why shouldn't he? He knew he was caught."—*Answers.*

"Say, Floss, what makes that snake tie himself up in a knot?" "Guess he wants to remember something, and he hasn't got any handkerchief."—*Life.*

Some folks are so fond of trouble that they can't enjoy honey for thinking of what might have happened if the bee had stung 'em.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"The wailing of the wind almost moves me to tears," said the sentimental boarder. "Yes," said the Cheerful Idiot, "it is indeed a sad blow."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The people on the steamship St. Paul should not have been lonesome. When it comes to having been stranded at Long Branch, there are others.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Mrs. Nix—"I hope you are not afraid of work." Weary Willie (uneasily)—"I ain't exactly afraid, mum; but I always feel fidgetty w'en dere's anyt'ing like dat around."—*Truth.*

Miss Kate—"I like a man with a past. He is always interesting." "Miss Duplicate—"I like a man with a present, and the more expensive the present the more interest I take in it."—*Cincinnati Commertial Gazette.*

A Pert Miss. Grandfather (awaking after a nap)—"I do believe that my right arm is still asleep." Little Esther—"Yes, grandpa, but your nose has not slept a wink; it was making an awful noise all the time."—*Daysnyheter.*

"What is all that row in the dining-room?" asked the dime museum manager, with some irritation. "It do be the glass eater, sor," said the Zulu chieftain. "He says th' cook give him a cracked toombler, an he cut his toong on it."—*New York Press.*

Old Quiverful—"And so you want to take our daughter from us; you want to take her from us suddenly, without a word of warning?" Young Goslow—"Not at all, sir. If there is anything about her you want to warn me against I'm willing to listen."—*Brooklyn Life.*

First small boy (in front of the Bontonby residence, while Mrs B. is receiving a vocal lesson)—"Hully gee! hear dat, in dere?" Second small boy (sagely)—"Yep, dese big blokes on th' Avnoo is jus' as bad as de old men down in Cherry street at beatin' dere wives."—*Puck.*

Exploding an Old Myth—"Are you superstitious?" "No; I got out of that at a very early age." "How did it happen?" "I was born on Friday, April 13, and the Friday that I became thirteen years old a rich uncle died, leaving me $3000 by will."—*Chicago Record.*

"So you've been to Dakota?" "Yes." "And how did you like the West?" "Much disappointed in it." "But how?" "Why, I expected to get my divorce in fifteen minutes, but I had to stay almost a month. Good people but slow—awfully slow."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Matter of Language. "John," she said, rather sternly, "the coal bin is empty." "Yes," was the disconsolate repiy, "it's that way the most of the time. It's never of use in an immediate emergency. I'm going to change its name and call it a coal-has-been."—*Washington Star.*

"I'm goin' to tell pa on you," said Johnny Smithers, as the blacksmith pared some of the bone away from the horse's hoof. "Why? What have I done?" asked the blacksmith. "You ain't got shoes to fit Dobbin, an' you're whittlin' off his feet to suit those you have got."—*Harper's Round Table.*

E.—"You say you saw everything in Rome in three days? That's impossible." F.—"But you must remember that there were three of us. My wife took all the churches, I visited all the picture galleries, and my son went for the restaurants and cafes. Then we met in the evening and swapped experiences."—*Tid-Bits.*

The Critical Editor—"Miss Wright, I think it would be better to change that sentence wherin you say that 'woman cannot be expected to remain silent under a smarting sense of injustice.'" The Lovely Essayist—"Why, what is wrong with it?" "I think it would be more in accordance with fact if you were to change 'remain' to 'become.' 'Remain', you know, implies the continuance of a previous condition."—*Cincinnati Inquirer*

"Well," said Col. Yerger of Dallas, looking up from his paper, "a seat in the New York stock exchange has just been sold for $30,000." "Great Scott," commented Mrs. Yerger, "who is going to play?" "Play!" howled Yerger, "what would they play for at the stock exchange? Have you got an idea that it is a kind of a concert?" "Well, I thought Paderewski or some other great musician was going to play a piano, or seats wouldn't be so high."—*Texas Siftings.*

DID SHE WEAR BLOOMERS?—A lady teacher in one of the public schools, in trying to explain the meaning of the word "slowly," illustrated it by walking across the floor. When she asked the class to tell her how she walked, she nearly fainted when a boy at the foot of the class shouted: "Bow-legged, ma'am!"—*Chicago Daily News.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Scrofula

Infests the blood of humanity. It appears in varied forms, but is forced to yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies and vitalizes the blood and cures all such diseases. Read this:

"In September, 1894, I made a misstep and injured my ankle. Very soon afterwards,

A Sore

two inches across formed and in walking to favor it I sprained my ankle. The sore became worse; I could not put my boot on and I thought I should have to give up at every step. I could not get any relief and had to stop work. I read of a cure of a similar case by Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it. Before I had taken all of two bottles the sore had healed and the swelling had gone down. My

Foot

is now well and I have been greatly benefited otherwise. I have increased in weight and am in better health. I cannot say enough in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. H. BLAKE, So. Berwick, Me.

This and other similar cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

WOULDN'T HAVE ANOTHER COUNTRY.—Gen. Longstreet, in telling of some of his experiences in the war the other evening, said that during the campaign of the Peninsula he never had any opportunity of sleeping except as his corps was passing him. One night, as he had dismounted, leaving his horse in the charge of his orderly, and going down into the angles of one of those Virginia fences, he overheard two soldiers talking and he listened to them One soldier said to the other: "I suppose it's all right that we should march all night and fight by day. Of course it is right that we should do that, for the love of country, if nothing else. I suppose that we should be poorly clothed, as we are, for the love of country. We should endure it. I suppose to be poorly fed, as we are, we should suffer for the love of country. Of course we should do that. And I suppose, when you come to that, that we should die, if necessary, for the love of country. I am willing to. But there is just one thing that I want to say, that if ever I live to get out of this I'll be d—— if I will ever have another country."—*Boston Budget.*

A slice of mince pie made of the right mince meat is a lunch in itself—an epicure's lunch.

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

is the right mince meat. Wholesome, fresh and delicious. For pies, fruit cake and fruit pudding. Sold everywhere. Take no substitute.

Send name and address for booklet. "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," a humorous story.

MERRELL-SOULE CO. SYRACUSE, N Y

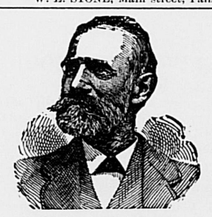
shortness of breath—a sensation of dryness and heat in the throat. Neglect is dangerous.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like a charm on the throat and bronchial tubes. Use it before it's too late. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

INFANTS SHOES, 35c and 50c.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.



F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Dr. Vineberg, Refraction Specialist,

wishes to inform sufferers of headache or nervous complaints arising from **defective vision**, can be cured by having **glasses properly fitted to the eyes.**

247 Main Street, - Springfield, Mass.

HE CAUGHT AT A STRAW.

And Found a Bulwark of Strength and Safety.

C. B. Downs, of the freight department of the Boston & Maine Railroad at Portsmouth, knows what it is to suffer from hunger with food within reach, which he could eat, but not digest. He lives at 39 Daniel Street, and tells his experience in the following words:—

When I was 14 years old I began to be troubled with indigestion, which as I grew up became worse instead of better, until I found it hard to keep any food on my stomach. Everything I ate caused me pain and distress, but I did not look like a dyspeptic and so did not get much sympathy.

I tried as many as a dozen different things, but they all failed to cure me, and like a drowning man I was ready to catch at any straw offering the least hope of rescue. Then I tried Puritana and was not only relieved by it from the pain, but in a short time completely cured of my indigestion. I could eat sausages without their hurting me, and I found that Puritana had given me a new stomach that would digest any food. I believe that I was the first person in

TO MISERY

Portsmouth to use Puritana, but not the last, as I know that since then many people have taken it, with wonderful results.

James H. Crowley, of Concord, N. H., is not only an athlete but one of the fastest amateur runners in the State. What he says below shows how a man's strength will go if the stomach is not right.

I had dyspepsia for years. Sometimes I could hardly stand up, and I could not eat anything without

TO HEALTH

pain and agony. Of course I tried to get relief, but met with failure after failure until there seemed to be no hope left. At last I was persuaded to give Puritana a trial. The result was marvelous. It not only relieved me, but it made me perfectly well. Instead of being doubled up with pain, Puritana has given me a stomach like an ostrich, that will digest almost anything. There is nothing too strong for me to say in favor of Puritana.

Puritana

Trade Mark.

Registered.

It cures from head to foot.

92% of all sickness and all disorders of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs, Nerves, Heart, Brain, and Skin is caused by

A Wrong Stomach

Puritana makes the

Heart Right,
Lungs Right,
Liver Right,
Blood Right,
Kidneys Right,
Nerves Right,
Health Right.

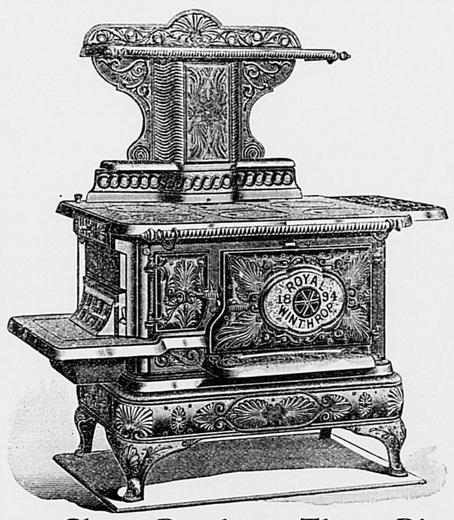
Because it makes

A Right Stomach

It brings to any man, woman, or child, strength, comfort, happiness, and new life.

Get of your druggist this great disease-conquering discovery (the price is $1 for the complete treatment, one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritan Tablets, all in one package), and you will bless the day when you heard of Puritana. The Puritana Compound Co., Concord, N. H.

We sell the ROYAL WINTHROP GRAND.
Also the HERALD B RANGE, the two BEST STOVES made.



Shaw Brothers, Three Rivers.

TEETH

must be **filled** when decayed, and when beyond repair, **extracted** or **crowned.** For the past four years, at my office, by the aid of the only successful **method** discovered up to date, the "Hale," we have

Filled teeth without pain

in every case. Others try to copy, but do they succeed? You know they don't. I know they can't.

By an application to the gum of a harmless preparation, we are able to

EXTRACT ◆ WITHOUT ◆ PAIN,

fully 95 per cent of all cases of bad teeth. . . . . .

Come to the largest, most complete and best dental office in Massachusetts.

Dr. Wm. L. Roberts,
DENTIST.
Court Sq. Theatre Building, Springfield.

CARRIAGES.

I have in stock a large and complete line of fine and medium grade carriages.

Top carriages, - - $50 to $350
Open carriages, - - $40 to $200
150 second-hand carriages, $5 to $150

DELIVERY WAGONS OF ALL KINDS.

I have the right styles and low prices.

W. H. SMITH,
2 Park Street, Springfield.

A VISIT to the SICK ROOM

RICHARDSON & ROBBINS BONED CHICKEN.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

FOR COMFORT,
BUY A . . .
HOT WATER BAG,
AT...LeGro & Lynde's, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, PALMER.

TABLE OIL CLOTH, white, marble and wood, stair oilcloth, shelf oil cloth.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

SIDE COMBS, dressing combs, fine combs, pocket combs, hair brushes, tooth brushes, perfumery, toilet soaps.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

There is fun in the foam, and health in the cup of HIRES Rootbeer—the great temperance drink.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 5c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

CONFECTIONER'S SUGAR.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

For Your Protection we positively state that this remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug.

NASAL CATARRH is a local disease and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of ta te and smell. The balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50c at druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

German-American Investment Co.
FOUNDED 1892.
52 Wall Street, New York.
(Under supervision of Banking Department of the State of New York.)

Authorized capital, - - - - $1000,000
Paid up capital, - - - - $200,000

Letters of credit, checks and drafts on foreign countries at cheaper rates.

SPECIALTY—Cable transfers and all other money transactions with Germany and Austria-Hungary.

Foreign money, bank notes, bonds, bought and sold.

Bankers wanted as agents in various town.

DWIGHT'S SODA—"Cow brand." 1 pound packages and bulk. Cream Tartar, Slades pure—¼ pound packages and bulk.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Buy your WALL PAPER By mail AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

100 samples free. { New designs 3c and up / Elegant gilts 15c " " / Borders same low rates. / Send 8c for postage; deduct when ordering. F. H. Cady, 805 Westmr. St. Prov. R.I. } Warranted to suit or money refunded.

Liberal discounts to clubs and agents.

LADIES' KID GLOVES, $1.00.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have Indigestion, Painful ills or debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

SALESMEN

Wanted to Take Orders for nursery stock. Salary or commission to reliable men. Cash advanced for expenses. First-class reference required.

The R. G. CHASE CO., Malden, Mass.

MINUTE TAPIOCA, 10c a package; pudding, 10c a package; Nonesuch mince meat, 10c a package. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Down to Sleep.

November woods are bare and still,
November days are clear and bright.
Each noon burns up the morning's chill,
The morning's snow is gone by night.
Each day my steps grow slow, grow light,
As through the woods I reverent creep,
Watching all things "lie down to sleep."

I never knew before what beds,
Fragrant to smell and soft to touch,
The forest sifts and shapes and spreads.
I never knew before how much
Of human sound there is in such
Low tones as through the forest sweep
When all wild things "lie down to sleep."

November woods are bare and still,
November days are bright and good,
Life's noon burns up life's morning chill,
Life's night rests feet that long have stood.
Some warm, soft bed in field or wood
The mother will not fail to keep
Where we can "lay us down to sleep."

—*Helen Hunt Jackson.*

PALMER HISTORY GLEANINGS.

BY O. P. ALLEN.

XIII.

Maple Sugar Making.

There are many pretty myths concerning the discovery of making maple sugar by the Indians, but just how they came in possession of the secret we do not know. It probably came through one of those happy accidents by which means so many of nature's secrets have been revealed. At any rate, the first white settlers in New England learned the art from the Indians, and were not slow in profiting by the knowledge.

Our early settlers of Palmer had little spare money to devote to luxuries, so they gladly utilized the maple for producing a stock of the coveted sweet. As their primitive process of making sugar was very crude, it may interest the readers of the present generation to learn how the method was pursued in the last century. In the first place, the farmer who had a considerable number of sugar maples scattered about in the forest portion of his farm, provided himself with a stock of wooden troughs in the fall. The troughs were usually made from the ash, because the wood of this tree is of free grain and easily wrought. Usually a a tree was selected nearly a foot in diameter, which was felled and cut into lengths of about two and one-half feet each; these were cloven in the center and formed into troughs by the use of the ax and gauge, and when finished would hold nearly a pailful of fluid.

The first warm day in February or March was eagerly awaited, when a road was trodden into the woods, often half a mile away, and the troughs conveyed there for use. The maples were sought out and tapped with an iron gauge, some two inches wide, and suitable spouts of wood inserted in the incision; two of these spouts were driven into each tree about two feet above the snow; then to increase the flow of sap, a large gash was cut with an ax, above the spout, on an angle and leading into it, by which means the maples presented an unsightly appearance. After the tapping process had been duly performed to all the trees near at hand, the snow was cleared from some sheltered spot in the woods, and two stout poles with crotches were cut and set in the ground, to support a pole from which the kettle, holding about five pailfuls, was to be suspended, for boiling the sap. If the day was favorable, the troughs would need to be empted soon after noon, and in the last century it was no easy work to gather the sap from even fifty trees, for then in Palmer the snow was often several feet deep as late as the first of March. The sap was gathered into pails attached to a yoke fitted to the broad shoulders of the sturdy farmer, who brought the sap and deposited it in a large trough, or in the kettle, around which a glowing fire had been made from the dried material furnished by fallen trees. If necessary, the boiling process went on long after nightfall, to be continued the next day, and onward till the season was over. After evaporating some forty or fifty pailfuls, the result would be a heavy syrup; this was strained and conveyed to the house to be boiled still more for sugar. The primary boiling was done in the open air without any protection, with logs each side of the kettle, and smaller material to keep a hot fire going all the time. Whoever had the matter in hand had to keep bravely at work, or the troughs would get awry and allow the sap to go to waste. The sugar camp was no place for an idler; it meant hard work from start to finish. The "sugaring off" was usually done at the house. It was "the occasion" of the season, in which the whole household participated and to which the younger members had looked forward with eager pleasure. The large kettle was suspended from the crane in the great fire place in the old kitchen, and duly furnished with the golden fluid which had been produced from the camp in the woods with so much labor. It was carefully watched as the boiling proceeded, least in a sudden frenzy of ebullition it should boil over, to prevent which a piece of salt pork was kept at hand to be thrust into the mass, which kept it within bounds. It was surprising to see how often the younger members of the family found an excuse to test the syrup, to see if it was not ready to swing off the fire. When it was found that the syrup would cool in the form of wax on a dish of snow, the mass was pronounced done, and taken off to cool. Then there was a regal feast of sweet, in which all heartily engaged. Sometimes on such occasions the young people of the neighborhood were invited in, and a most enjoyable time was had, when the sweet feasted on the sweets, and life-long friendships were formed.

The crude method of making sugar as described above continued till nearly sixty years ago, when the auger took the place of the gauge; a small hole was bored into the tree and a spout made from sumac, deprived of its pith, was used, which method defaced the tree but little; then, too, the old-time troughs were abandoned for nice pine buckets, and the old kettle gave place to the evaporating pan set in a comfortable building. But of late years little attention has been paid to sugar making in our town, so that it can almost be reckoned among the lost arts, for which reason it may be well to preserve some record of an old-time industry gone into disuse through the force of changed conditions.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no help for her, but two bottles Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whisky nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performances of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

TRIALS OF A TEACHER.

The school teacher is very poorly paid for his wearisome work of imparting wisdom to his pupils, if many of his pupils are like the one described in the following dialogue. The boy found it difficult to understand simple arithmetic:

Teacher—"Suppose, Fritz, you have a stocking on one foot, and you put another stocking on the other foot, how many would you have on both feet?"

Boy—"I never wear no stockings!"

"Suppose your father has one pig in a pen, and he buys another pig and put it in the pen, how many pigs will there be in the pen?"

"Dad don't keep pigs."

The teacher blew a heavy sigh from his tired lips, wiped the perspiration from his scholastic brow, and went at it again with renewed courage.

"Suppose you have one jacket, and at Christmas your father makes you a present of another jacket, how many jackets will you have then?"

"He ain't that kind of a father. He never gives nothin' on Christmas."

"Suppose your mother gives you one apple and you have one already, what will you have then?"

"Stomach-ache. Our apples are cookin' apples."

The teacher was not the man to be discouraged by trifles. He began to suspect that the boy was not well up in arithmetic, but he resolved to make one more effort, so he said:

"If a poor little beggar boy has a cake and you give him one more, how many will he have?"

"I dunno. I eat my own cakes."

Then the teacher told the children to go out and play.—*Texas Siftings.*

"Hillo. Is this the feed sthore? Will, send up at once a bale of hay, two quarts of bran and a bushel of oats. Who is it fhore? Ah, don't git gay. It's fhore the horse."—*Life.*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs. Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

IS THE TIME

to prepare for the tremendous strain of summer upon your strength and vitality. Don't wait until you're sick—be ready for the struggle. Cleanse the BLOOD first! It's the source of life. Impure blood causes weak, tired-out men and women, and puny children. Malaria, Headaches, Constipation, Pimples, Scrofula, Liver and Kidney Troubles all come from bad blood! There's a cure—prompt and sure,

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S

INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

Not a new medicine—it's been used right in this district for 30 years. **Twenty million** bottles sold. Try it to-day!

50c. per bottle; all druggists.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

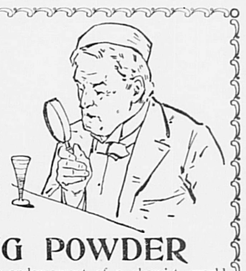
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with."

Science Can Tell



in these days of advancement and delicate mathematical instruments to the most infinitesimal particle, the exact composition of any compound. That's why the following report concerning the purity and strength of

BOSS BAKING POWDER

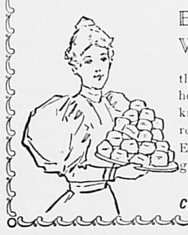
is of value, especially as it bears the endorsement of a chemist, world renowned Dean Smith, of Yale University, who writes:

YALE MEDICAL SCHOOL, New Haven, Conn.
December 20, 1895.

C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

GENTLEMEN:—I have examined the package of Boss Baking Powder which you sent to me for that purpose. I find that it is composed of the ingredients which in my opinion are most suitable for such a preparation. The ingredients are combined in the proper proportion for the best result, and the mixture shows no adulteration or injurious constituents.

Yours truly,
Herbert E. Smith
Connecticut State Chemist.

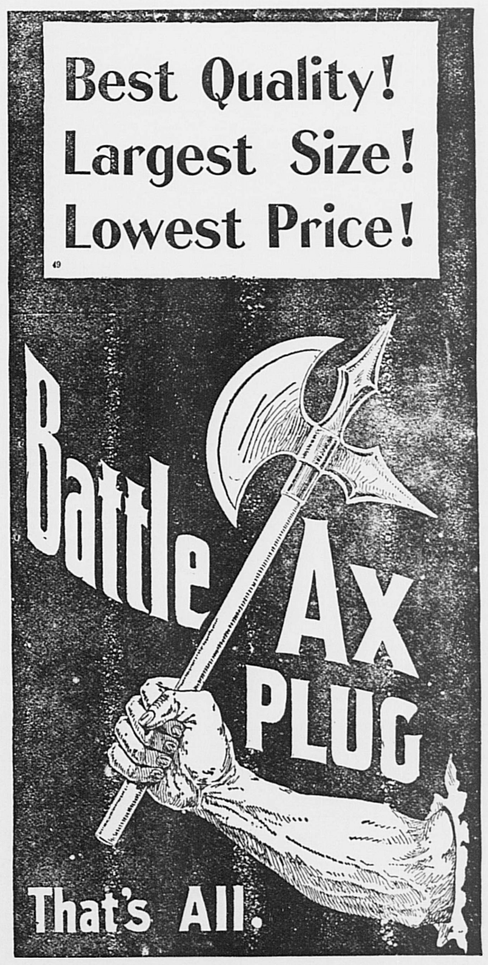


Experience Will Demonstrate

the truth of scientific reasoning; that's why every housewife who has ever used our baking powder knows its efficacy in producing the most perfect results. Healthful on account of its purity. Economical on account of its strength. Ask your grocer for it now, and you'll wish you had before.

MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, - - - New London, Conn.

Best Quality! Largest Size! Lowest Price!



"BETTER WORK WISELY THAN WORK HARD."
GREAT EFFORTS ARE UNNECESSARY IN HOUSE CLEANING IF YOU USE

SAPOLIO

4 5

STOCKS. BONDS. GRAIN.

F. W. Davison,
BROKER,
Palmer, Mass.,

The Boston Stock and Grain Exchange is incorporated under the laws of the State of Massachusetts. Capital $100,000, fully paid. Execute orders to buy and sell all stocks, bonds, grain and provisions for cash or on moderate margin. Private wires to Boston, New York and Chicago. Quotations on view daily between the hours of ten and three.

Correspondent of the BOSTON STOCK AND GRAIN EXCHANGE.

O & O TEA—A blend of choice Formosa, Japan and India teas. Put up in ¼ pound cans, 20c, ½ pound cans, 38c, and 1 pound cans, 75c. Telephone connection.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

A high liver with a torpid liver will not be a long liver. Correct the liver with DeWitt's Little Early Risers, little pills that cure dyspepsia and constipation. LeGro & Lynde.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 8, 1896. NUMBER 6.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

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JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

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ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

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MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R.R. depot.

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PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

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MONSON.

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THE
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BICYCLE

$50

will buy, with all the latest improvements, including

LARGE TUBING,
BARREL HUB,
PATENT OILERS,
NARROW TREAD,
COMBINATION PEDAL,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

E. A. Buck & Co.,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

CARPET CLEANING.

Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge.

26-52 GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

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Gilt belts and spangled belts, leather belts and other belts. Belts are decidedly in it. Old, yet new. They are like nothing you used to wear. Your old fashioned belt is queered; it won't show up beside the new. If you want to see the latest in belts and buy it for what it is worth, (no more), it is here.

GOLD BELTS.

Stylish gold plated. wire thread, very finely woven, fancy edge, with gold buckle and slide.
One inch wide, 25c
One and three-fourths inches wide, 50c
Chamois, in white only, the very latest, at 29c
Spangled belts, (iride-cents), two inches wide, very handsome, 58c

LADIES' TIES AND BOWS.

Ladies' long satin teck scarf, all colors, 25c
" satin bows, in the new stock shapes, black, pink, navy, red, blue, cream and white, 25c
Ladies' long washable ties in fancy P K, also bows same goods, 25c

SEE OUR LINE OF BELT PINS AND STUD SETS. . . . . .

SHIRT WAISTS.

Nice quality cambric, made with laundered cuffs and collars, banded yoke, full sleeves, assorted in pink, blue, tans, black and white. AT 50c

Fancy striped percale, assorted in pinks, blue, tans. Made with turn-over collar, and 3½ inch straight cuffs, large sleeves, full front, pointed yoke. Laundered. AT 69c

Fine percale goods, assorted in broad and narrow stripes, colors, pink, gold, gray. Full front and pointed yoke, highly laundered collars and cuffs. AT 79c

French percaille goods in beautiful stripes and check designs. Colors, pink and white, blue and white, gold and white, black and white. Laundered collars and cuffs, turned over collars. Thoroughly made and will fit well. AT 89c

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Our ready made wrappers are of the best, best in make and fit, best in material, best in appearance, best in fact. See them. AT 89c

Our wrappers have been very carefully selected this season, and at the price, they are trade winners. Made of good quality calico, with undervest same material, folded collars and plain cuffs. AT $1.23

Good quality percale. Sizes 32 to 44. Full yoke and trimmed with braid to match, button vest with over loop. Hook and eye. In light and dark colors. AT $1.48

French sateen with black ground, colored flowers—trimmed waist, narrow silk ribbon, fit guaranteed, pretty enough to be used as an afternoon tea gown. The wrappers for the price of making. AT $2.25

For want of space we only advertise the above, but call and see what we are showing at $1, $1.25 and $1.50, before purchasing elsewhere.

Money cheerfully refunded on all goods found not satisfactory. Wrappers or waists on approbation if desired.

BOYS' PANTS AND SUITS.

Boys' tweed and corduroy pants, age 4 to 13 years, our price, 50c
Boys' summer blouse and pants to match, 58c

T. H. TODD, MONSON.

ASK FOR KABO No. 356

A perfect fitting corset for general wear, as well as for all athletic sports. Price $1.00
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There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable .....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

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D. W. Foskit,
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DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
DENTISTS.
Having severed connection with Dr. W. L. Roberts, we have opened an office in the PHOENIX, 307 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD.
By our exclusive method we guarantee to
FILL TEETH WITHOUT PAIN,
and by a simple application to the gums we are enabled to extract FULLY 95 PER CENT OF ALL TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.
Positively no injury to teeth or gums, and no physiological ill-effect to the patient.
Artificial teeth on rubber, aluminum and gold bases.
All work guaranteed. Take elevator.
DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
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D. N. BUTTERWORTH, dealer in
CARRIAGES of EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Canopy top, extension top, surrey top and open buggies. Spindle wagons, banner wagons, grocery wagons, business wagons, mason's wagons and carpenter's wagons. Order wagons, road carts.
10 Concord buggies at less than cost to make, a good bargain. Also second-hand wagons.
Large stock of harness, robes, blankets.
I can sell the above goods as low as can be bought of any dealer. My expenses are lower than anyone in the business. I was never undersold and won't be. Come and satisfy yourselves at
60 DWIGHT ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
D. N. BUTTERWORTH.

Central St., Dining Room and Restaurant.
T. A. HARWOOD, PROPRIETOR.
BEST 25 CENT DINNER IN TOWN. Meals and lunches served at all hours.
Board and room, $4.50 per week. Table board, $3.50 per week. Central St., Palmer.

CARRIAGES.

I have in stock a large and complete line of fine and medium grade carriages.
Top carriages, - - $50 to $350
Open carriages, - - $40 to $200
150 second-hand carriages, $5 to $150
DELIVERY WAGONS OF ALL KINDS.
I have the right styles and low prices.
W. H. SMITH,
2 Park Street, Springfield.

FOR COMFORT,
BUY A . . .
HOT WATER BAG,
At...LeGro & Lynde's, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, PALMER.

A . . . . . Butterfly Existence.

- - - The life of a poor piano is like
- - - that of a butterfly's—for a day.
- - - After it has been used a short
- - - time the smooth sweetness dies
- - - out of its tones, and is replaced
- - - by "tinny" nerve raising
- - - noises.

The . . . Sohmer Piano.

Gives perfect satisfaction. It - - - is perfectly built and will re- - - - tain its good qualities as long - - - as you will care to have it. - - -

AGENCY AT
TAYLOR'S
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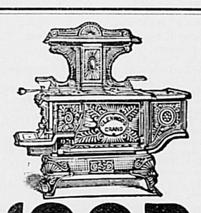
CHERRY BALSAM
Cures coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Others use it, we ask you to try it.
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
next to Post Office, PALMER.

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
22-tf Palmer.

Could every housewife know how much time, trouble and labor is saved and how easy cooking is made with a



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For sale in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England. | Made by THE WEIR STOVE CO., Taunton, Mass.

BOYS' BLACK SUITS SALE!

THOUSANDS OF BLACK.

Judging from the magnitude of our sales in this department, all boys want black suits just at present.

CLAYS, SERGES, WORSTEDS, CHEVIOTS.

Clays lead in popularity while the others are fighting for second place.

Boys' 2-piece suits, age 6 to 15 years, black all-wool cheviot, $1.98
Boys' 2-piece suits, age 6 to 15 years, black all-wool cheviot, $2.50
Boys' 2-piece suits, age 6 to 15 years, black all-wool serge, and cheviot, ... $3.50
Boys' 2-piece suits, age 6 to 15 years, black all-wool clays, and worsteds, ... $4, $4.50, $5.00, $6.50
Boys' 3-piece suits, age 10 to 16, cheviots, clays and worsteds.
Boys' black knee pants, ... 98c, $1.50
Boys' black long pant suits, ... $5 to $10
Boys' white shirts, white waists, white blouses, white collars, white cuffs, white ties.

BOYS' CONFIRMATION OUTFITS.

MEIGS & CO.
383-385 Main St., SPRINGFIELD.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

More women's tailored dresses and spring wraps, bought in New York at bargain prices, now on sale—at least a part of them.

Blazer suits, made of navy and black serge, full width skirt, lined jacket, fashionable sleeves, plaited coat back, $5.00.

Figure materials, don't count cost of making, and then you'll wonder how it can be done.

Blazer suits, made of fine quality storm serge, satin lined jacket, five-yard wide skirt, percaline lined, $10.

Satin finished covert cloth suits—blazer lined with changeable taffeta, extreme skirt, and very stylish suit, $12.50.

Combination suit—plaid skirt, plain cheviot blazer to match in navy, green, brown and black; blazer lined with changeable taffeta. Price $12.50.

Some New York stores ask $18 for the same suit.

Second floor, take elevator.

A sale of crochet quilts.

The prices are below the usual fully fifteen per cent

Crochet quilts 50c, former price 62½c.
Crochet quilts 69c, former price 85c.
Crochet quilts 89c, former price $1.10.
Crochet quilts, $1.09, former price $1.50.

Marseilles quilts.

$1 75. Former price, $2 25
2 00. " " 2.50
3 00 " " 3 75
Main entrance, right.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Good stock and the best of care
PRODUCES
A 1 milk and cream.
MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,
O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

Wall Papers.

New styles, spring patterns. Borders to match.
How nice your rooms will look with new paper on them, and more healthy, too.
For the . . .
largest and best assortment,
. . . go to
LeGRO & LYNDE'S,
next to post office, PALMER.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
OPTICIAN,
331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

Long, Long Ago.

Tell me the tales that to me were so dear,
Long, long ago, long, long ago;
Sing me the song I delighted to hear,
Long, long ago, long ago.
Now you are come all my grief is removed,
Let me forget that so long you have roved;
Let me believe that you love as you loved,
Long, long ago, long ago.

Do you remember the path where we met,
Long, long ago, long, long ago?
Ah, yes, you told me you ne'er would forget,
Long, long ago, long ago.
Then to all others my smile was preferred,
Love, when you spoke, gave a charm to each word;
Still my heart treasures the praises I heard,
Long, long ago, long ago.

Though by your kindness my fond hopes were raised,
Long, long ago, long, long ago;
You by more eloquent lips have been prais'd,
Long, long ago, long, long ago.
But by long absence your truth has been tried,
Still to your accents I listen with pride,
Blest as I was when I sat by your side,
Long, long ago, long ago.

MARRIED AT A GALLOP.

"Well?" in a decidedly testy tone, was the greeting old Joel Gringer gave the tall young schoolmaster who stood fumbling the latch of the front gate and clearing his throat more for the sake of attracting attention than to remove any obstruction from his windpipe. "Well?"

But it wasn't well. That wasn't the right way to encourage the young man, and shrewd old Joel Gringer knew it. He wanted to make him go through the torture of telling him plainly that he had come to see his daughter, so that he could put an end to the thing then and there.

"Well?"

"H'm; I—I just wanted to know if Miss—h'm, h'm—is at home;" and the young fellow relieved his nervousness by digging up the gravel walk with his left toe at a rate that threatened to damage it worse than ten years' wear and tear.

"I thought your business was to teach the children to speak the English language, and here you can't do anything but hum and hawk. I'm at home and so is Growler there. Anything else?" and the steely eyes looked through the young man like a ferret's.

"No, sir," with a loud h'm; "I was just going up the road to Mr. Mason's and wanted to know if the family were all well—that's all." And the bashful young fellow seemed to have found his wits somewhere, for he turned coolly away, raising his cane as he did so, and striking the maple foliage over his head three sharp clips that made the leaves crack like a pistol.

And the old farmer's eyes were not so sharp as he prided himself that they were, or he might have seen the flutter of something white, three distinct things from the narrowest opening in the blinds above, and have guessed why the young man was so easily satisfied.

Maybe love is blind to its own objects; but for dullness of vision give me, all the time, the eyes that are ever so sharp after a bargain, but have not the quickening of the divine passion to make them vigilant guards against the dangers that threaten to thwart the love's plans. That's a long way of spelling Joel Gringer, but a true one.

He watched the straight, lithe young form until it seemed only a shadow against neighbor Mason's barn, and then began banging the shutters with a vehemence that said to all: "Joel Gringer can take care of his own every time—leave him alone for that."

"Gone on to Mason's," was his gruff answer to his wife's questioning look. "Only wanted to inquire after the health of the family. S'pose he thinks the deestrick is assessed to pay him for goin' round an' doin' that—ha, ha! What would the funerals of two-thirds of this family count with him? Good at fractions, they say. We'll see how his fractions will work in this house. Much good it will do him to talk it over with John Mason, the old—"

"Sh—?" hissed cautiously into his ear, and a warning finger told him to leave uncomplimentary reference to the neighbor—with whom he had been embroiled in a bitter lawsuit, and between whose farms a "devil's lane" prevented any joining of line of fence, unsaid. "There's Mason's hired man again."

"Well?" (About twenty per cent more peppery than a moment ago.)

"The old man sent me over to say them there hogs o' yourn's been in the back cornfield again, an' he won't turn 'em out till doomsday, nor let me. They're there yit, an' makin' the interest on five thousand dollars fly like sixty—that's what the old man 'lows the field'll fetch him. Better not take that there pup along, had ye? Hi? Wait till I can get out!"

The last exclamation was caused by preparations for unchaining the huge bulldog Growler; and Ben Stone made one leap over the fence, and was out of hearing before Joel Gringer could finish something about "going for witnesses."

"Said my say out. He'n the dog's witnesses enough, I reckon, to the scrimmage there'll be. I'm engaged in another case. Hogs ain't to my likin', Joel Gringer, though I do know how to drive 'em purty slick. Wouldn't a-taken that dog if I hadn't called it a pup and riccommended not. Laws! but there'll be smash to pay for to-night, sure's my name's Ben Stone."

Mrs. Gringer set her candle in the back kitchen window and her supper in the oven, and watched and waited for Joel's lantern to gleam down the lane leading to the back cornfield.

But it was gleaming in more fantastic forms farther down. It was playing hide and seek up and down the dusty rows of corn, just in the milk and toothsome to the unruly swine. He and Growler were defending the rear, with Mrs. Gringer doing sentinel duty for them; but what of the front.

In a little hollow in the road, not twenty rods from Joel Gringer's house, the thick green turf of the wayside served as a cushion for the feet of two restive steeds that stamp at the troublesome flies. Every nail was fast in their shoes and every strap buckled tight, while the nervy fellows—two of the most tireless travelers John Mason's stable could boast, champed their bits restlessly and tossed their heads, throwing now and then a flake of foam that flashed with silvery brightness in the chance rays of moonlight, and—but what is that?

Adown the green, thorny breastwork that defended Joel Gringer's possession from the wayside flittered a slight figure, crouching and halting, and then darting swiftly forward toward the little dell which seemed to be the rendezvous sought.

"Is that you Nannie?" a hoarse, excited whisper met her a few rods distant from the horses.

"Sh—! Yes; I never saw a man who could help spoiling things by blunders. There don't take it to heart, Richard; I won't scold you again, after all this until we are—"

"Married."

"Yes; but let us hurry! I'm afraid every minute that those hogs haven't done justice to the obstinacy of their nature and father—"

"Well, give me your foot and off we go. We'll show Joel Gringer whether I am competent to teach addition to a girl."

"And are you sure the preacher understands?"

"Sure, darling; he's to be at Brother Stilwell's to-night, on his way to the Kildeer appointment. Now, old fellows, do your best. Mr. Mason told me not to spare horseflesh."

As the clatter of hoofs rang down the road two unusual night incidents might have been witnessed; the gleam of a light across the fields, swaying and flickering as though carried by an excited, unsteady hand; and a man leaning against the door of John Mason's stables, whittling a stick and musing over something which evidently pleased him much. "He, he! I never helped take them out of here. Can't prove it by me who's taken' to stealin'; h'aint I been behind the haystack tryin' to hammer the bung in that barrel? An' it won't stay, but it made an awful racket. There's one consolation; if them there hosses have to go fur, they've been well fed an' every shoe is as sound as a trigger—ha, ha!" And Ben Stone shut the knife and went in to inform his master that as likely as not somebody had stolen something or other about the place, but it couldn't be proved by him.

"Shut up and go to bed with you, and don't answer questions until you're asked," was the curt reply, with this addition in an undertone: "I wouldn't begrudge the best span I've got to get even with old Gringer once more."

"Patter, patter! click, click! neck to neck and nostril to nostril, along ridge and through wooded hollow skimmed the two fleet coursers like some well mated birds of flight. But few words were exchanged, but two pairs of human ears strained, minute by minute, to catch the first sound of expected pursuit.

Out of another valley and up to the top of another ridge they go steadily, panting and steaming. They paused a second to breathe, and look and listen.

Away back on the last ridge, a mile or more away, the moonlight glistens on something bright—a silver-plated buckle or saddle decoration—and then there comes a clear, ringing sound, as when steel strikes flint.

"He's coming! Oh, hurry, Dick! We cannot reach Mr. Stilwell's in time; it's—"

"Three miles yet, and—"

"You know Fleetwood's gait; Mr. Mason never had a horse that could outrun him. What shall we do! Oh, if only we were—"

"Married and I could call you my own then I would not need to run a step, but could defend my right to you in the eyes of the law. Listen! What's that ahead?"

"The Corners are just down there, you know, and some one may be coming on the cross-road."

"An idea! That is the direction from which the preacher comes. What if it should be—But, no; he's going straight ahead of us. Yes, there he turns! Whip up, and lets overtake him whoever the rider be!"

And the two blown and jaded horses were urged afresh.

A quarter of a mile; half a mile; three-quarters. The sound of hoofs in both directions is growing distant. Oh, so near behind!

"Call him, Richard! He may stop. Oh, if it only is!"

"But your father will hear, too, and hasten! Hello, there! Wait?"

"Who is it?"

"I can't be mistaken in that voice, Dick. He has stopped. Now—"

In a moment the overtaken party was seen, sure enough, to be the very preacher they were riding hard and fast to find. But while the situation was being explained the footsteps of the pursuing horse were heard close by, and in a minute another "Hello!" rang on their ears, hoarse and infuriated: "Stop! stop, I command you, Nannie, your father tells you to stop! Young man, I'll horsewhip you on the spot if you don't give me my daughter!"

The two looked at each other in despair. There would scarcely be time to begin the ceremony. Must they be torn asunder when so near the goal? The thought made the girl turn pale, and she almost sank helpless in her lover's arms.

But the preacher, backwoodsman that he was, was a man of wit and resources, and of heart as well. "Keep on," said he, quietly, "and ride as fast as you can. I will follow. Join your hands and sit firm in the saddle when I tell you. I have it on the tip of my tongue. The Lord please, you'll be man and wife before that horse brushes his nose against yours."

Clatter, clatter—clink, clink! rang the sharp hoof-beats! Nearer and nearer they came together; but the words rolled off the preacher's lips, as he rose and sank in his stirrups, faster than the speed of the racers.

It was a race of tongue against hoof.

The wild, and mad pelting of the iron shod feet were pitted against heart-throbs and brain-pulses and trembling lips!

The strain upon John Mason's horseflesh and its fleeter competitor, whose master spared him neither pain nor life, was telling; but the tension on two hearts that were tortured by suspense was still more terrific.

Nearer and nearer sped Fleetwood, until his horse's panting almost drowned the preacher's words! But a few rods separated them!

"Join your hands," came the sharp command.

"Halt, I command you, in the name of—"

"Put spurs! Forasmuch as Richard W. Anderson and Annie Gringer have consented to—"

"Hold up there! I'm an officer of the law!" demanded another voice, drowning the preacher's "forasmuch." But the wild wedding party dashed forward, now almost covered by the dust the others raised; and the preacher's lips worked fast.

"In the name of the Father—"

"Halt, or you'll suffer the penal—"

"And of the Son—"

"Give me my daughter, you villain!"

"And of the Holy Ghost, I pronounce that they are husband and wife. Amen."

And love had won the race.

There was a halt, and explanations that disarmed the man of the law and sent old Joel Gringer back to his belated supper with vain cursings of luck.

The supper at Stilwell's was flavored with pleasanter reflections; and Ben Stone had many an opportunity to wonder aloud, in his sly way, "How in tarnation them hogs ever did git into old man Mason's cornfield jest when Dick Anderson wanted to steal Joel Gringer's daughter."—*J. M. Cowan, in Frank Leslie's Monthly.*

"Why is it," the Cumminsville sage inquired, with the air of one pleased with the sound of his own voice, "why is it that the man of 40 or thereabouts can realize so well how old he is when he is talking to a youth of 18, but seems to forget all about it when he meets a girl of that age?"—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

HOW CHARLES THE GARDENER BECAME KING CHARLES.

IN THREE CHAPTERS.

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CHAPTER I.

Although Carl Schmidt was only seventeen years old when he was made royal gardener to King William of Verneland, yet he was a boy of earnestness and honesty.

As Carl was very fond of flowers and fruits, the work of a gardener was very pleasant.

He talked with other gardeners and farmers and with every one who would be able to tell him anything about his work.

North of Verneland was a small nation called Bombast. Its inhabitants often came to Winstar to trade with King William's people, and their knights were the most conceited and least respected of all who ever visited the royal court.

On the east of Verneland was a much larger country which was now called Bontay, whose people were very industrious and whose soil was very fruitful.

Provided the king would consent and would give him chariots for the journey, Carl resolved to visit each of these countries, to take to the other kings some of the best products from King William's garden, and to find if possible some new and better kinds of fruit and flowers.

This plan was no sooner told to the king than he ordered Carl to take whatever chariots were needed and not only to carry a message of friendship and greeting to each of the kings, but also a royal present.

To do this, however, Carl had to be appointed special ambassador, which was an honor never before given to any royal gardener in the kingdom.

Carl had not thought to seek honors of this kind, but was only trying to do his duty and to find in other lands whatever knowledge would make him more useful to the king.

On the way to Bombast Carl overtook a lame old man, who was journeying in the

He asked the old man to ride beside him.

same direction and who looked so tired that Carl instantly stopped the chariot and asked the old man to ride beside him.

Carl asked in what way he could help and offered to send one of the attendants to take the old man where he wished to go.

To this kind offer the old man replied that he had come to warn Carl that, while the people of Bombast had spent so much time in boasting about the great things their fathers had done, they themselves had done very little. He also told Carl that he must be careful not to offend the people, but he must believe only such things as he chose. "This is the land of the boasters," he said, "and boasters are not to be trusted."

Carl was much surprised when the old man suddenly disappeared and a voice beside him said: "I am your old friend the fairy, this time an old man instead of a woman. You have gained much by your kindness." This was the last Carl saw of the fairy during his journey to Bombast.

As soon as he arrived at the capital the king made him welcome. Carl's stay was very short, for, although he paid strict attention to all that was said to him, yet he found very little knowledge which would do him any good. In fact, although he took to King William royal presents from the land of the boasters this journey seemed a failure.

The emperor of Bontay gave Carl a royal reception and sent a special messenger to guide him through the kingdom and to show him the best of everything which was produced. He also ordered his wisest counselor to answer all Carl's questions.

Carl's journey was very pleasant. He found the messenger polite and truthful. Wherever he visited, everything was not only as good as he had expected, but usually better.

He took from King Bountiful to King William a royal present, which from its richness was a surprise not only to King William and the Princess Violet, but to all the court and inhabitants of Winstar. Beautiful plants, fruits and new kinds of berries and plums, andshrubs, such as had never been known in Verneland, were among the treasures which he brought.

Carl was now in great favor at the court, and his wisdom, added to his skill as a gardener, made him especially agreeable to the king.

His admiration for the Princess Violet steadily increased. Knowing, however, that Princess Violet must wed a nobleman, Carl resolved that, regardless of his high honors and pleasant life, he would leave the kingdom and try if, possible, to forget her. Accordingly he went to see the king and told him that, although he wished to be true and to serve his king in every way possible, yet he desired to leave the country and to resign the office of gardener and of special embassador.

Now, the king suspected his reasons, and as he was a man of more than ordinary good sense he knew that, although not yet a knight, Carl was truly a noble man, so he asked Carl's reasons.

Carl did not want to tell the king why he wished to leave the realm, but as the king had commanded it and as Carl was obedient and truthful he told him all.

Instead of frowning, as Carl had expected, the king was pleased and said: "The princess will wed the man who can pass three tests. If she cares for you and you are willing to undertake the tests, you may prepare to meet them."

This was a great and happy surprise for Carl, and he declared that he was willing to pass any tests that any knight could be expected to pass.

The princess was called to the king, and, after being told what Carl had said, was asked if she wished him to attempt the tests. She very blushingly replied that if he wished to undertake such dangers she would be very happy if he succeeded in returning to the palace.

"The first test," said the king, "is to find the wells on the road to Southland beyond the desert. As you have always been kind to animals, I have no fear that you will cause your horses or camels needless hardships, but I must warn you that if from any carelessness an animal or a man dies of thirst in the desert your first test will be a failure. You may have three weeks to prepare for your journey, to study the desert maps which we have in the royal library, and to read about the people of Southland, who many years ago were our best friends."

Carl thanked the king, and went immediately to the royal library. He studied hard, and found that there had once been three wells in the desert, and as long as their whereabouts had been know, caravans crossed the desert. Once, after the wells had been lost, it had come about that a large number of men and horses had died of thirst.

The next caravan which had crossed the deserts had found the goods which the first had carried, but the people and camels had died.

Two of these latest people had reached Southland and had told the inhabitants of the great trouble which had come to them through the loss of the wells.

After that only messengers were able to cross, as the camels could not carry a sufficient supply of food, water and merchandise, so all trade ceased.

After looking over the maps carefully and finding that the messengers had followed the old path, Carl felt sure that these wells had been filled with sand which, in one of the severe sandstorms which often occurred, had blown into them from the desert.

"The princess will wed the man who can pass three tests."

Having so decided, he determined if possible to reopen the wells. Taking the old maps and the best desert guide that could be found Carl started out with nothing except tents, tools for digging, water and food.

These he carried to the spot where he believed the first well must have been, and built tents for his men.

As soon as the tents were finished the water and food which they had brought were carefully stored, and the horses and camels were sent back to bring a fresh supply. In this way, while Carl was digging to see if water would be found in the desert, enough water and food to last for several weeks were gathered together.

After Carl had dug nearly four weeks the ground was found to be damp, and at the end of the fourth week a little water was found. A few days more passed by, and then they found a spring of the purest water of such size that it was sufficient to supply all caravans that could ever stop at that station.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

TOLD IN THE TWILIGHT.

When sleepy time comes Jimmy climbs into the big chair with me and begs for the story that you may like to repeat to your own little folks to-night. We have a common love for animals and never was little man more gentle with them.

"Tell of your dog who had never seen the snow," he orders, cherishing the memory of the little four-footed traveler who sailed so many thousands of miles to comfort the lonely heart of her mistress.

Then we get the big geography and run our fingers way, way down to where the lines running across the ball get very short and I tell him of the cold dark days down there and why we lived by lamplight so much of the time, and how wind and seas fought and howled over our plunging ship day and night. And then we come to the region where it first began to snow; and he likes to hear about this mystified "Waratah," who, in all her little life, never had seen sugar like this any more than had any other collie of that sunny ranch land where she was born.

When she had left her deck play-ground some hours before, its planks were as bare and cold as ever, and so she expected to find them as she went capering up the stairway. But what a surprise when the door was opened. There was the same heaving sea, but inky black as it swallowed white flakes which everywhere were falling so thick and blurred that all the world save close about the ship was curtained away. And the ship was such a beautiful thing, as she rolled on with every rope and timber outlined in a fleecy batting, and deep white carpet over the decks.

Great wonder came into the soft, brown eyes turning so inquiringly from snow to mistress and back to snow again. She sniffed it and tasted it and gave a peculiar little frightened yelp at it, and then, intent as a statue, watched.

But it did not stop. And there she saw her laughing friend, the mate, wading through it unhurt, although his big sou' wester coat and moustache all were sparkling white. She wanted to get to him, so very daintily one paw was stretched into the snow, slowly, and how every one roared to see how quickly it came out.

Cold was another unexpected part of this funny visitor, and, oh, dear, she did not like it and would not be urged to become acquainted with it, until a group of sailors, like clumsy, blue mummies, armed with brooms and shovels, came slipping and sliding to clear the slanting decks. Then the velvet ears went up in points and the plumy brush of a tail began to wave expectantly and when a sudden lurch threw three or four of her favorite playmates sprawling in the snow, her fun-loving little spirit overcame her timidity and with a bound she, too, was plunging her way to the frolic, dancing around the men's heels and grabbing for them and rolling and shaking herself from the drifts they tossed about her until her big neck ruff stood out around her blinking eyes as fluffy and sturdy as the national queen flower, for which she was named.

AN OBSERVING NEGRO.—A fine-looking negro went into the Union lines on the Potomac and reported himself for work. "Where are you from?" asked the officer on duty. "Culpepper Court House, sah." "What's the news down there?" "Nothing, massa, 'cept dar's a man down dar lost a mighty good and valuable nigger dis morning, and I reckon he done lose more afore night."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 8, 1896.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Sterling silver shirt waist sets, only 50 cents. Leather belts in great variety at Jeweler Barton's.

Anyone reading this and wishing to sell warranted nursery stock on salary will do well to write to W. D. Chase Co., Nurserymen, Boston.

See the Bostonian bicycle, the best $60 bicycle in the market; also the Waverly, a strictly high grade wheel, only $85. Catalogue free. F. D. Barton, agent, Palmer.

PALMER NEWS.

DEATH OF L. H. BRIGHAM.

Found Dead in Bed Wednesday Morning. Heart Failure the Cause.

Palmer people were greatly shocked Wednesday morning when it was announced that Mr. L. H. Brigham had been found dead in bed at his residence on Park street, and those who had seen him the day before in usual good health found it hard to believe that he had passed away. Mr. Brigham was feeling unusually well and cheerful on Tuesday evening at retiring; the next morning when his daughter, Miss L. H. Brigham, went to his room to call him as usual, she noticed that he did not look up with his customary smile and "good morning," but lay with his hands folded across his breast apparently asleep; a closer look however, showed that he would not awaken. The end had come peacefully and evidently without Mr. Brigham's knowledge, and not long before.

Lemuel Hawley Brigham was of good old Puritan stock, and was justly proud of his ancestry, being a descendant of Thomas Brigham, one of the first of the Puritans to

come to this country, who settled in Marlboro about 1626. Mr. Brigham was born in St. Albans, Vt., August 17, 1816, the son of Dr. Luther Brigham, whose wife was Eunice Hawley of Arlington, Vt. He obtained his early education in the public schools and by studying alone, after which he earned money enough to attend Mount Pleasant Academy in Amherst one year. He married in 1836 Lucinda Denison Bamford of Lowell, by whom he had five children; Lemuel Warren Brigham, the only son, died in 1875, and Mrs. Howard, a daughter, died last year; the surviving children are Mrs. E. P. Ball and Miss Linda H. Brigham, with whom he lived in Palmer, and Mrs. Aitcheson of Mechanicsville, N. Y. He also leaves eight grandchildren, Mrs. Grace Aitcheson Harvey of Mechanicsville, N. Y., Thomas B. Aitchason of Schuylerville, N. Y., Mina, Gertrude, Brigham and Sarah Ball of Palmer, Lemuel F. and Lucinda C. Howard of Ludlow; also three great-grandchildren, John Aitcheson of Schuylerville, Lillian and Hawley Brigham Harvey of Mechanicsville. He also leaves a sister, Mrs. George Holt, of Chicago. Mrs. Brigham died in 1856, and in 1870 Mr. Brigham married Mrs. Maria Root Ray of North Adams, a daughter of Hezekiah Root, her mother being one of the family of Rhode Island Jenks's which founded "Jenksville," now Ludlow. Mrs. Brigham died in 1889, there being no surviving children of this marriage.

Mr. Brigham went to Chicopee in 1836, the year of his marriage, where he was connected with the Dwight Manufacturing company as superintendent for 32 years, Sylvanus Adams being agent for the mills. While in Chicopee Mr. Brigham was actively interested in public affairs, particularly in the building up of the Universalist church. He was a member of the lyceum committee, and made the acquaintance of such men as Horace Mann, Horace Greeley, Emerson and Beecher. He was an ardent abolitionist. In 1868 he went to Ludlow as agent for the Ludlow Manufacturing company, in which position he served continuously till 1887, when he retired. By virtue of his position and also because of his strong and benevolent qualities Mr. Brigham was one of the most prominent men Ludlow ever had, and the history of the place during his nineteen years of residence there is largely a history of Mr. Brigham; his influence was felt in every direction. He was a man of liberal spirit, carrying on large private charities in a quiet, modest way. In 1888 he moved to Springfield and bought a home on Dartmouth street, where he lived until 1890, when he came to Palmer to live with his daughter, Mrs. E. P. Ball. Mr. Brigham was a deep student, and had traveled much in this country, besides making one trip abroad. He never cared for public office, and although often urged by the Republicans to be a candidate, never consented to do so.

Mr. Brigham was a 32d degree Mason, a member of the Chicopee blue lodge and Unity chapter. Brigham lodge of Ludlow is named for him, and much of its success is due to his efforts. He was also a member of Springfield commandery, Knights Templar, and was for many years a director of the Masonic Mutual Insurance company, resigning his position much against the wishes of his associates. Mr. Brigham avoided notoriety, but during his residence in Palmer made a wide circle of acquaintances, and many warm friends, by all of whom he was respected and liked, and by whom he will be greatly missed and mourned.

The funeral services were held at the house this afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. J. F. Farnsworth of Natick, an old-time friend of Mr. Brigham's, officiating, assisted by Rev. H. F. Moulton of Palmer. The singing was by the Springfield Male Quartet. There was a profusion of beautiful flowers, among them a Maltese cross of roses and lilies from the Springfield Knights Templar, an emblem from Brigham lodge of Masons of Ludlow, 80 roses, with lilies and palms from the Tuesday club of Palmer, of which Miss Brigham and Mrs. Ball are members, wreath of roses and maiden-hair ferns from the daughters, Mrs. Aitcheson, Mrs. Ball and Miss Brigham, large bunch of pinks from Mrs. Harvey, carnation pinks from the grandchildren, Misses Mina, Gertrude and Sarah, and Brigham Ball, sweet peas from Mrs. J. M. Gallup of Hartford, palms and roses from Mrs. Joseph U. McClench and ex-Mayor W. W. McClench of Chicopee, besides other pieces from Palmer and Ludlow friends. Burial will be in Maple Grove cemetery at Chicopee tomorrow afternoon at 2.30. The bearers will be members of Brigham lodge of Masons of Ludlow,—Selectmen E. E. Fuller, J. W. Hubbard and F. A. Towne, Town Treasurer A. H. Bartlett, G. S. Atchinson and B. F. Burr,—all of whom Mr. Brigham was associated with while in Ludlow. The Knights Templar will have charge of the service at the grave.

G. W. Powers had an exciting experience with a mad dog Tuesday. He had gone with his wagon, wife and child to the wood-lot, and while there the dog became mad and attempted to bite the child, but Mrs. Powers beat him off with the little one's toy cart until she could get to the wagon and get upon it with the child. The dog followed to the house and was then shot.

ARRESTED FOR EMBEZZLEMENT.

Former Employe of the Palmer National Bank Charged with Misappropriating Funds.

Chester W. Cross, recently teller of the Palmer National bank, was arrested yesterday noon by Deputy Sheriff Studley at the request of Deputy United States Marshal James H. Waters of Boston, charged with making false entries in the books of the bank during the year 1895, with the intent to deceive the bank officers and defraud the bank. Mr. Waters came from Boston last evening and took Cross to Springfield, where he was arraigned at 11.30 this forenoon before United States Commissioner Rice. He pleaded not guilty and waived examination, being bound over in $3000 bonds to the next term of the United States circuit court, which will convene at Boston next Friday. He failed to secure bail and was taken to Boston.

It is not believed that the amount of the shortage will be large, and so far less than $600 has been discovered. The bank, like all other banks, has some accounts which are quite inactive, some of them being very seldom drawn upon. Cross's method was to draw money from the bank and charge it against these accounts, apparently trusting to luck or his continued service in the bank to avoid discovery. He was discharged from the bank, however, in February, and recently one of the accounts which he had drawn was called for. The books showed that it had been paid, but no voucher for it could be found. An examination revealed a like state of affairs in a few other accounts, and it is not known at present whether all have been discovered or not. Cross's bond of $5000 will be amply sufficient to cover any shortage.

The arrest was a great surprise to Palmer people, among whom Cross had lived since a lad. He had been employed in the bank for several years, first as a clerk, and since July, 1884, as teller. There was no suspicion of any crookedness in his accounts, his work was very satisfactory, he was quiet and gentlemanly in his manner, accommodating to the patrons of the bank and well liked. About a year ago his habits began to be the cause of considerable comment. His associations were not of the best, and places which he visited were not always above reproach. He was remonstrated with by friends, who urged him to change his course, but without effect, and his habits and associations finally became such as to render his retention in the bank impossible. While a student at Wilbraham Academy a few years ago he was married, but his youth and the confession of machination on the part of the woman secured a divorce for him last year.

Young Cross's father died about a year ago, and he has spent most of the time since away from home, where his stepmother and two sisters live. His brother, Louis, is attending a medical college in Boston. The family has the sympathy of a large circle of friends in this sad affair.

Special Fire District Meeting.

The attendance at the special fire district meeting last Saturday afternoon was not large, owing doubtless to the general impression among the voters that it was called simply to eliminate from the vote of the previous meeting the clause instructing the prudential committee to require the water company to include in its contract water for street sprinkling at no additional charge, which the company refuses to do. L. E. Chandler was chosen moderator. J. H. Gamwell, manager of the Palmer Water company, made a statement of the position of the company regarding a new contract for water for fire purposes. He stated that previous to 1891 there were 47 hydrants, the price paid by the district being $20 each, or $940 per year. At the request of the district the mains of the company were extended to Blanchardville, Tenneyville and the wire mill, and 13 additional hydrants put in; the prudential committee requested the company to accept $1000 for water rental that year, promising to endeavor to have the regular price—$20 per hydrant, or $1200—paid the next year. This sum was accepted, and it has never been raised. The company feels that it is furnishing the water too cheaply, and asks that $20 per hydrant be paid. Mr. Gamwell was asked if last year's contract—$1000—could be renewed, and replied that it could not. If $20 per hydrant was considered an exhorbitant price he was willing to leave the question out to a commission of three persons. The prices paid in various other towns were quoted, showing that the rate per hydrant varies from $20 to $75. Mr. Gamwell also gave figures regarding the returns from the additional mains laid as stated above, including service pipes and what the fire district pays for the hydrants, showing that the income was ridiculously small for the cost of putting in the pipe.

H. C. Strong opposed the paying of more than $1000 to the water company, arguing that it was a prosperous corporation, paying good dividends and possessed of a very good piece of property; that the times were hard and the town taxes heavy, and that this was a poor year in which to raise the price. This raise in price, he said, was in no way intimated in the warrant; had it been, doubtless nearly every voter in the district would have been present. District Attorney Gardner held that it was nobody's business whether the water company was paying dividends of one or one hundred per cent; the only question was whether it had been receiving a fair and reasonable price for the service furnished the fire district. If it had been, then a renewal of the old contract should be insisted upon; if it had not, then the district ought to pay what was right, no matter what the amount. A vote was finally passed instructing the prudential committee to renew last year's contract if possible; if not to determine upon what terms a new contract could be made, to investigate the matter of prices in other places, and report, with recommendation, at an adjourned meeting to be held at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday, May 16th.

Probate Court.

At the monthly session of the probate court in Springfield Wednesday the following was among the business transacted: The will was approved of Edward Wall, late of Hampden, Patrick E. Wall executor. Guardian's account filed—William C. and Mary B. and Lelia L. Howland, minors, of Monson. Administrator's account filed in the estates of Mary L. Howland, late of Monson; William S. Howland, late of Monson. Executor's account filed in the estate of Mary H. Wheeler, late of Brimfield. David B. Howland was given leave to resign as guardian of Lelia L. Howland, minor, of Monson. Eva E. Miller was appointed guardian of Mary W., Arthur L., Edith R. and Lizzie T. Miller, minors, of Ludlow. Executor's inventory was filed in the estate of Hannah A. Lull, late of Hampden.

Mr. and Mrs. Enos Calkins have gone to New Haven to visit friends.

H. W. McGregory's little daughter Gladys has scarlet fever in a mild form.

C. B. Fiske is enlarging the piazza on the front of his Main street residence.

William Young, the playwright, and family, have gone to Sunapee for the summer.

A steam feather renovating establishment has located in Munger's block on South Main street.

Miss K. Feeney has traded her building lots at North Adams for the M. A. Brule house at Holyoke.

The assessors have commenced their rounds; Mr. Warriner is looking after the property in this section.

The regular monthly meeting of the Palmer Business and Social club will be held next Tuesday evening.

The ladies of the Congregational church cleared something over $200 at their May breakfast and sale of fancy work.

There will be a religious service at Mrs. Burpee's in Palmer Center on Sunday at 3 p. m., with Bible sudy at 4 p. m.

Several Palmer people went to Springfield Monday evening to attend the presentation of "The Rivals," with the all-star cast.

Henry McGilp will vacate his store on June 1st. Some repairing will be done, and the store will be ready to rent June 10th.

The evening theme at the Universalist church next Sunday will be "Our schools;" a paper will be read by Rev. H. F. Moulton.

The singing at the Congregational church last Sunday morning was led by a chorus choir, which will assist in the services hereafter.

Rev. G. W. Quick of the Highland Baptist church of Springfield will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday morning and evening.

The regular monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the parlors of the Congregational church next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The first of the series of the fairy stories for children will be found on the first page; all the little ones will want to read it or have it read to them.

The selectmen are advertising for a two-span iron bridge across the river at Bondsville, one-half of which is to be paid for by the town of Belchertown.

Miss Clara Sexton, who has been the soprano in the Universalist church choir for the past two years, has resigned to accept an advanced position in Greenfield.

S. W. Stanchfield is to move from Thorndike street to the Lawrence house on Park street, and Mrs. Ella Sedgwick will occupy the house vacated by Mr. Stanchfield.

The bill providing a clerk for the district court of Eastern Hampden has passed the Legislature, and a petition is in circulation for the appointment of Arthur E. Fitch.

Thomas lodge of Masons will hold a special communication next Tuesday and confer the third degree on three candidates. Day Spring lodge of Monson has been invited to attend.

Rev. E. S. Wheeler of Boston will deliver a lecture in the Baptist church next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock on "The demands of American patriotism," and all are invited to attend.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins will preach in the Congregational church Sunday morning on "Money and Character." In the evening he will preach on "Valuable birthrights for sale cheap."

The firemen held a meeting Monday evening and elected these officers: Foreman, Charles McManamy; first assistant, P. Lynch; second assistant, T. Dwyer; clerk, T. J. Conroy.

Miss Idella Holbrook will sail from Boston on Saturday of next week with a small party of friends for a tour of two or three months abroad, and will travel through England, Scotland and the continent.

Mrs. E. L. Davis, who for some time has been employed in H. N. Sager's store, goes with him to his new store in Gardner, Me. Mr. and Mrs. Davis are at present visiting their daughter in Springfield.

Judge Robinson was seen on his return to town last Saturday regarding the story that search warrants had been applied for to be used on Friday, the first day of May, and emphatically denied that anyone had made application for such warrants.

It was reported on the street yesterday that the prosecuting committee was to resign because the selectmen would not appoint F. W. Lavine of Three Rivers a special officer, but those who know the committee did not need the denial which they have made.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church will give a social in the church vestry next Wednesday evening, with a musical and literary entertainment, and a display of living advertisements. Ice cream and cake will also be served.

The normal class in connection with the Congregational church has completed one-half the course of study necessary for securing a state diploma in normal Sunday school work. Its work next Tuesday evening will be a review and drill on "Bible institutions."

E. A. Buck & Co's. store had a narrow escape from a serious fire last Saturday afternoon. A small quantity of cement used in repairing tires had been spilled on the floor in the bicycle department, and a bystander lighted his pipe and then threw the match on the floor. There was a flash and the cement was afire. The flames communicated to the outside of a benzine can which leaked slightly, and for a moment things looked dubious. The benzine can was promptly thrown into the street, and the blazing cement was smothered with bags. No damage resulted.

Work on "Pictorial Palmer" is well under way, and the book promises to be a pronounced success. A feature that is appreciated by business men is the effort which will be made to boom Palmer as a pleasant and healthy place for homes, and as a convenient point for new industries. In addition to the portraits of prominent citizens of the past and present and pictures of residences, there will be a good showing of the pretty scenery of the town, pictures of the public buildings, with bird's-eye views and street scenes of the different villages.

The selectmen held their regular meeting Monday afternoon, and besides the regular routine business granted several pool licenses. The prosecuting committee asked for the appointment of E. E. Ryther of Bondsville and F. W. Lavine of Three Rivers as special officers; the former was appointed, but the selectmen declined to appoint the latter. He was one of the caucus nominees for constable, and in the annual town election received the smallest number of votes for any candidate for that office. The selectmen understood this to mean that the voters did not want Mr. Lavine as constable, and in view of this did not feel like compelling them to have him.

Contrary to the usual custom no highway surveyors have been appointed this year. In the past it has been the habit to appoint a man in each district to look after the roads; he did what work he saw fit, did it when it was convenient for or when it pleased him, and the town paid the bills. This year it has been thought that the work can be done to better advantage and more cheaply under the supervision of one man. Mr. C. T. Brainerd has the care of the roads, going to a district and hiring his men and overseeing the work himself. A considerable saving of money to the town is expected from having one superintendent instead of a dozen or more.

The Palmer bicycle club will give a minstrel show in the opera house next Tuesday evening, to be followed by a social dance. The programme for the minstrel show will be:

PART FIRST.

"'Tis Years Since I Parted, Dear Mother, from Thee." J. T. Colvin.
"We'll Raise the Roof To-night." B. M. Griswold.
"The Little Lost Child." J. F. Dawson.
"Come to Baltimore." Thomas Chapman.
"There's No One Like Mother to You." J. B. Longwill.
"The Church Across the Way." M. E. Murphy.
"Do You Want to Hear the Rest, or Shall I Stop." Ed. Sheridan.
"Bring Back My Fisher Boy." J. P. O'Connor.
"Johnnie Frazier." Charles Reynolds.
Selections, J. W. Molloy

PART SECOND.

Club Swinging, William Higgins
Statuary Acts, Master Allen Atkins
Character Song, "Old Uncle Dan," B. M. Griswold
Clog and Jig Dancing, Master Willie Sullivan
Light and Heavy Weight Lifting, Sault Brothers
Dutch Songs and Sayings, R. Ritter

District Court.

One civil case was entered in the district court last Saturday, Ellen M. Baldwin of Whitman against Edward B. Sparrow of Palmer and trustee, an action of contract.

In the criminal court on Saturday William L. Andrews of Monson paid $5 for an assault.

On Wednesday John A. Hagin of Monson paid $5 for drunkenness.

THREE RIVERS.

Watson Coleman has accepted a position in Boston.

Master Harry Crossman of Springfield is the guest of Mr. Kendrick.

Miss Helen Sweet spent Sunday with Miss Cora B. Clark at Thorndike.

Master Frank Rochford has purchased a new Victor bicycle in Springfield.

Horace Paine has purchased a new Ideal bicycle, made by the Rambler company.

The cottage prayer meeting was held at the home of Mr. Proctor Monday evening.

The Ladies' Home Circle met at the home of Mrs. William Reed Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Fred Burlingame and son of Springfield are visting friends and relatives in this place.

There will be a special responsive singing service for two choirs at the Baptist church Sunday evening.

Mrs. Thomas Holt has returned from Danielson, Ct., where she has been visiting friends and relatives.

The schools observed the 100th anniversary of the birth of Horace Mann by readings relating to his history.

Mrs. W. O. Twogood and mother, who have been visiting friends and relatives in New London, returned home Thursday.

O. B. Sikes, who sold his farm to Mr. Felton of Greenfield, has moved into the house formerly occupied by Fred Hillman.

A young woman has been at the store of Shaw Bros. this week giving cooking exhibitions of the new cereal food, and serving free samples.

Rev. E. S. Wheeler of Boston will deliver an address in the Baptist church next Sunday evening at 7.30. His subject will be "The demands of American patriotism.' All are invited to be present.

Dr. Desmarais of New York, formerly of this place, removed a large sarcoma from the neck of Mr. Dugas Wednesday afternoon, assisted by Dr. W. H. Bliss and Dr. LaFontaine. At last reports Mr. Dugas was doing finely.

Last Saturday the Three Rivers base ball nine played the Thorndikes, the score being 19 to 12 favor of Three Rivers. The nine consisted of Boissy, catcher; Senecal, pitcher; Marien, first base; Camerline, short stop; Pauline, second base; Connor, third base; Pauline, right field; Marien, center field; Barber, left field.

THORNDIKE.

Mrs. C. F. Moores is visiting friends in Orange.

Timothy Keefe, Jr., is ill at his home on Pleasant street.

Eddie Vigneaux has taken a position in Molloy's barber shop.

Dr. M. Roche of Pawtucket, R. I., is visiting his father, M. Roche.

Fred Edwards of Stafford Springs spent Sunday with his aunt here.

Miss Ethel Hayes spent part of last week with friends in Northampton.

John Sullivan of Amherst has been visiting his sisters in town this week.

D. F. Sullivan, employed in the Thorndike Co's. office, is taking a month's vacation.

The pupils and teachers in the schools are busy preparing their Memorial Day programme.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sharratt, accompanied by Mrs. Sharratt's sister, spent Sunday in Enfield.

The Christian Endeavor society is contemplating giving an entertainment in about two weeks.

Rev. E. B. Blanchard and wife of Brookfield spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. N. Talmage.

The King's Daughters will meet with Miss Lucy Talmage this evening at her home on Main street.

Charles Connor sprained his ankle at the ball game Saturday, but it was not a serious injury.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hayden of Springfield were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Bishop on Sunday.

Michael Fleming, an old resident of town and a veteran of the late war, is quite ill at his home on Main street.

Mrs. William Hilton of Millbury, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. George Taylor, has returned home.

James Harkness and family of Utah have arrived in town. Mr. Harkness will take charge of the Richards farm.

The women of the Congregational church cleared a neat sum by their May dinner and entertainment given at the church last Friday.

The Thorndike nine was defeated in its game with the Wares on Saturday last by a score of 16 to 9. The nine will play with the Ludlows to-morrow.

The Thorndike Co. is to build a large cistern, with a capacity of 85,000 gallons, which will supply the automatic sprinklers in the No. 1 mill. The cistern will be built on the hill near Pine avenue.

The new Star ball club, which was recently organized, is composed of the following players: Crean, c; Kennedy, p; P. Chabbot, 1b; S. Chabbot, 2b; Murphy, ss; Longtine, 3b; Clark, lf; Mainey, cf; Dailey, rf.

Miss Mary Kelliher, a former resident of this place and a well-known young woman, died at a Worcester hospital on Monday. Her remains were brought here for burial Tuesday; the interment took place in the Catholic cemetery, and was largely attended by friends from Worcester, North Brookfield and this place.

BONDSVILLE.

F. H. Johnson spent Sunday in Boston.

G. W. Lee spent Sunday in Feeding Hills.

The Bondsville nine will play in Ware to-morrow.

George Farr, Jr., has gone to Indian Orchard to work.

The W. C. T. U. will meet next Thursday with Mrs. Samuel Sharratt.

Eliott Bolton of Holyoke spent Sunday with his father, Henry Bolton.

Miss Grace Morse of Belchertown visited her cousin, Miss Ora Parent, Saturday.

Harry Sedgwick has returned to his home in Athol, after a visit with friends here.

Miss Katie Moriarty, who has suffered with malaria for a long time, is dangerously ill.

Miss Lou Shumway and Dr. H. A. Smith visited Rev. and Mrs. F. J. Hale in Holyoke last week.

Mrs. Warren Fisherdick went to Orange last week and purchased a pacer, which she drove home.

A reception was given to Rev. and Mrs. Robert E. Smith in the M. E. church vestry Wednesday evening.

Miss Ora W. Parent of Smith College and Olin Parent of Wesleyan University were home over Sunday.

At the auction sale of the Collis property Michael Sullivan purchased the two houses, which he will rent; Charles Collins bought the piece of ground adjoining his home, and Timothy Potter of Springfield bought the barn, four acres of land and several building lots.

The Juniors of this place defeated the Thorndikes in a game here last Saturday, the score being 22 to 21. The Juniors challenge any nine under 15 years of age to play with them. The members of the nine are: J. Sullivan, p; P. Sullivan, c: Lyons, 1st b; Pilon, 2d b; Donahue, 3d b; Holt, ss; D. Sullivan, lf; M. Sullivan, rf; Bruce, cf. They will play the Thorndikes again to-morrow on the home grounds.

The Vernon Brothers will give an entertainment in the M. E. church to-morrow night. They have already been in Palmer, Monson, Ware and other surrounding towns, and come highly recommended. The programme consists of vocal and instrumental music, recitations and whistling. They come from New Jersey, having been in this section of the state only about six weeks, but during that time have won much popularity.

The ball game between the Indian Orchard nine and the Bondsvilles last Saturday proved to be a glorious victory for the home team, the score being 16 to 8. The Indian Orchard team was a strong one, but the Bondsvilles won by better all around playing and batting. The feature of the game was the magnificent pitching of Shea of the Bondsvilles, who held his opponents down to three hits and struck out 12 men. Another feature was the playing of the Bondsville's pony third baseman, C. Connor.

Two licenses have been granted in South Belchertown, regardless of the petitions sent in by citizens of Bondsville and the other villages. There is a prospect of lively times ahead, as Bondsville gets the full benefit. Sunday evening about seven o'clock Michael Kennedy, who was under the influence of liquor, picked a quarrel with Poles who live in the house between the two saloons. He made his way into the house against the wishes of the tenants, and was rather roughly handled. Several stitches had to be taken in a large gash in his head.

ROLL OF HONOR.

List of Public School Scholars Perfec in Attendance During March.

The following is a list of the scholars in the public schools who have been neither absent nor tardy during the month of April:

Palmer.

High School—A. W. Thayer, Principal.

Alice M. Armstrong, Marion N. Andrews, Fannie L. Barnes, Ella Bray, Kate L. Buck, Ethel E. Caryl, Helen Converse, Bertha M. Cross, May Fiske, Ruth Gager, Nellie Finnerty, Della A. Hastings, Phebe D. Hastings, Elizabeth Henighan, Blanche E. Hellyar. Rosie M. Holden, Maude Kinnevan, Blanche T. Lyman, Ethel M. Miller, Ola M. Northrop, Mamie A. Roche, Sadie A. Whiting, Lizzie Dunham, Eva A. Collis, Nellie McMahon, W. Clayton Barnes, Harold W. Brainerd, Walter H. Brown, James Crowley, Frank Dillon, John J. Donahue, Harry Giffin, Clifford A. Henry, Clifton H. Hobson, Ernest E. Hobson, Frank S. Keith, John E. Learned, Henry W. McGilp, William J. Morin, Arthur O. Paulin, Elmer H. Powell, Fred W. Powell, John F. Roche, Albert D. Shaw, Charles K. Stone, Robert C. Studley, Jeremiah Sugrue, Walter E. Tuthill.

Grades Nine and Eight—Miss Clara D. Eddy.

Allan Atkins, William Barrett, Louis Brainerd, Francis A. Burdick, Sarah Ball, Etta Boright, Jennie E. Bray, Clara Chalk, Maggie E. Callahan, William Desmond, Martha Fitzgerald, William M. Goodes, Marion Hellyar, Louise F. Hitchcock, Helen C. Jenkins, Marion G. Loomis, William McBride, Maud McBride, Theresa M. Newman, Lewis G. Pope, Jennie C. Roche, Walter B. Small, Forest N. Whiton, Newton Wing, George Warner.

Grades Seven and Six—Miss Abbie J. Wallace.

Clara French, Lillian Peck, Fred White, Blanche Cross, Rodney Caryl, Michael Dillon, Lizzie Holden, Mary Holden, Edward Learned, Kate Monagham, Vera Smith, Grace Strong.

Grade Five—Miss Helen L. Robinson.

Mary L. Baldwin, Francis B. Barton, Mildred J. Brown, Clifford L. Ellithorpe, Everlena H. Ferry, Pearl E. Fish, Ruth E. Graves, Michael W. Mack, A. Elizabeth Marsh, Frank McDonnell, Elizabeth McGuire, John Newman, Joseph E. Slattery, John Duffy.

Grades Four and Three—Miss Mabel J. Sedgwick.

Elizabeth Chalk, May Dillon, Helen Ely, Alice Gager, Belle Jones, May LaSalle, Blanche LeGro, James Miller, Frances McGilp, Edward Prindle, Adolphus Rivers, Iva Smith, Florence Stevenson, Ella Webster, Robert Wilcox, Joseph Wilder.

Grades Three and Two—Mrs. E. S. Leach.

Harold Atkins, Rufus Bacon, Robert Barton, John Blanchard, Harry Colvin, Thomas Conroy, David Davis, Thomas Duffy, George Forgea, Carl Linnehan, Walter McGilp, George Roach, Walter Todd, Ella Brown, Marion Buskey, Hazel Caryl, Ethel Chapman, Addie Coles, Lena Collis, Hazel Dillon, Laura Green, Florence Goodes, Maud Helliwell, Florence Henighan, Sadie LaSalle, Mary Miller, Sadie Thompson, Bessie Swann.

Grade One—Miss M. Eloise Stone.

Richard Brown, Annie Connor, Christine Chapman, Beatrice Dillon, John Foley, Daniel Harrington, John Harrington, Charles Hellyar. Harry McDonnell, Ethel McGregory, Mary McGrath, Anna O'Connor, John O'Connor, Sophia Rice, Daisy Richards, Hazel Shearer, Elsie Stevenson, Joseph Woodard, Sarah Harvey, Sabra Heudee, Josephine Lynch, Lula McGrath, Daniel Monaghan.

Three Rivers.

Grade One—Miss Mabelle S. Merrill.

Eddie Barton, Aleid Barber, Gedeon Gibonleau, Dora Gauthier, Albert Jenks, Lizzie Jones, George Jarvis, Celina Lafrance, Wilfred Mattes, Nelson Mattes, Leo O'Connor, Maggie Reid, Rachel Shaw, Reuben Saunders, Elton Trickett, Arven Saunders.

Thorndike.

Grades Seven, Six and Five—Miss Annie E. O'Connor.

Eva M. Nevue, Lizzie A. Leary, John W. Lawton, Ernest C. Gay, Patrick F. Daley, James F. Daley, Arthur A. Chabot, Flora L. Morey, Edward F. Mahoney, Francis J. Longtine, Stephen F. Healy, Virginia Chenevert, Dolory M. St. John, Eva M. Smith, Albert Smith, Fred H. Rouillard, William F. Otis, Cora Girard.

Grades Three and Two—Miss Minnie V. Jillson.

Fred Bessette, Lena R. Bennett, Annie D. Brosnan, Joseph Chabot, Rosanna D. Cadorette, Malvena Chandonnais, Patrick Fleming, Mary T. Grigware, James Holden, Florence L. May, Florence A. Murdock, Sarah F. Trumble. Ovela Woisard, Arthur Bouthillier, Napoleon Boutot, Eva L. Brothers, Peter Cahill, Perley M. Emery, Odila Gendreau, Daniel F. Haley, Laura O. Manny, Edward Morse, Emma M. St. Jacques, Sidney R. Trumble, George Young.

Grades Three, Two and One—Miss S. Beulah Thayer.

Eva M. Boutote, Henry J. Chenevert, Davis B. Furkey, William Goodreau, Delvina R. Lord, Dora M. Mongeau, Frederic J. O. Riel, Bessie Roche, Joseph D. St. Amen, Henry Brothers. William J. Boutote, Jennie M. Favro, Ora M. Girard, Edward Kruzyna, Mortimer C. LaFarre, Peter J. Nevue, Thomas F. Roche, Lucy M. St. Amen, Walter G. St. John, Joseph J. Furkey. Joseph Goodreau.

Bondsville.

Grades Nine and Eight—Miss Dora T. Cleveland.

Elsie M. Alden, Margaret Griffin, Annie Lusty, Celia M. Tetrault, Richard R. Bruce, Annie A. Fitzgerald, Marian V. Knowlton, Gertrude O. Marsan, Christina T. Russell, Thomas Waterhouse, Charles H. Sharratt.

Grades Seven, Six and Five—Miss Josie E. Shea.

Margaret Ashe, Margaret L. Sullivan, Louis H. Pilon, Frank H. Taylor, Lydia B. Marsan, Edna B. Taylor, Rose A. Arcotte, Ernest H. Chaffee, Lillia M. Sullivan, John T. Collins Elizabeth D. Russell, Ruby E. Taylor. Lillie M. Ives.

Grades Four and Three—Miss Emma F. Barney.

Emma C. Bruce, Mabel M. Keith, Mary Sullivan, Cora M. Ives, Edward Fitzgerald, Damase J. Pilon, Josie Fenton, Kate Moriarty, Ida Tetreault. Michael Ferris, Edwin C. Lamb, Frank R. Thomas William D. Rose.

Grade One—Miss Harriet B. Thayer.

Anson Brin, Michael Collins, Willie Fitzpatrick Raymond Martin, Jessie C. Bruce, Mamie Ferris, Irene Lyons, Annie M. Morse, Nettie B. Stevens, Nellie Sullivan, Fred Charron, Jean Fenton, Tommy Glaster, Alphonse Morrissette, Lora E. Coté, Bridget Griffin, Alma Masse, Emma Myatt, Katie A. Sullivan, Alice Tetreault.

Mason District—Miss Anne A. Bishop.

Henning Forsman, Eugene Forsman, Harry Day, Maude Cooley, Myrtle Cooley, George Rawson, Elsie Kendall.

BORN.

At Palmer, 7th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cowan.

At Palmer, 5th, a son to E. H. and Anzonetta M. Rollins.

At Monson, 2d, a son to Harry A. and Alice Merchant, and grandson to Dr. G. E. Fuller.

DIED.

At Palmer, 6th, Lemuel Hawley Brigham, 80.
At Wilbraham, 2d, Mrs. Edwin L. Tupper, 83.
At Monson, 3d, George H. Newton, 65.
At Brimfield, Amos Munroe, 82.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story octagon bay window, as good as new. G. W. LYMAN, Palmer.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

BUY a Wood's Automatic Spring Washing Machine. We will take this machine to your house and do your washing free of charge. W. A. GURNEY, Agent, 1-6ks Palmer, Mass.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—The house corner of Thorndike street and Foster avenue. tf6 C. W. JOHNSON, Palmer.

TO RENT.—Good up and down stairs tenement, six rooms, on Spring street. tf-4 GEORGE A. KEITH, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Cherry chamber set, black walnut extension dining table, and kitchen range, all in good order. Enquire at house of C. B. FISKE.

LOST.—On main road from Palmer to Brimfield, a fur boa with head and claws. By leaving at JOURNAL office a suitable reward will be given. 1-6

FOUND.—On road from Thorndike to Bondsville, Friday, April 24th, a watch. Owner can have same by paying charges and proving property. 3-5 J. P. O'CONNOR, Thorndike.

FOR SALE.—Buff Cochin and Plymouth Rock eggs for hatching. Won prizes at Palmer, Northampton, Stafford and Providence. tf-38 C. RALPH LEGRO, Palmer, Mass.

SETTING EGGS FOR SALE.—Buff cochins, Plymouth Rocks, Polands, Houdans, silver hamburgs, light brahmas, minorcas. $1 for 15 eggs. 4-3 JOHN RILEY, Thorndike.

FOR SALE.—Estate of the late Mrs. Evans; frame house of 10 rooms; large barn; wash room and woodshed combined; 13 acres land, mowing, pasturing; fruit trees, etc. Address, "ESTATE," JOURNAL Office.

EGGS from Chapin's barred and white Plymouth Rocks. Best pens of barred $2 per 13. Good pens $1 per 13. White $1.50 per 13. 30 eggs double the price of 13. Large early laying stock. Winners at Palmer, Springfield, Stafford and other fairs. GEORGE A. CHAPIN, Hampden, Mass. tf-1

Good looking people

usually have good teeth. LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER will keep the teeth white, gums healthy and breath pure.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,

Next to Post Office, Palmer.

One minute is the standard time, and One Minute Cough Cure is the standard preparation for every form of cough or cold. It is the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. LeGro & Lynde.

BICYCLES.

If you are looking for a wheel, call on

SMITH,

. . . the grocer. . .

He will give you a

low price for cash,

or will exchange for your old wheel.

PALMER, MASS.

In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of—DeWitt's Little Early Risers, for they always cleanse the liver, purify the blood, and invigorate the system. LeGro & Lynde.

MORTGAGEES SALE.

To Frederick J. Wassum and all other parties interested in the property hereinafter described:

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Frederick J. Wassum to Helena M. Davis dated April 1st, 1884, and recorded in Hampden County Registry of Deeds in Book 404, Page 198, and for breach of the conditions, will be sold at public auction upon the premises on Tuesday, the second day of June, 1896, at twelve o'clock noon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage as follows, to wit:

The following described real estate situate on the easterly side of Pleasant street, in said Palmer, and bounded as follows:

Beginning on said street at the northeasterly corner of lands of J. H. Tuthill and thence running northerly on said street ten rods to land of Frank Sedgwick, thence easterly on line of land of said Sedgwick nine rods to land of S. S. Taft, thence southerly on land of said Taft and land of Charles Keith ten rods to land of said Tuthill, thence westerly on said Tuthill's land nine rods to the place of beginning.

Said premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes, also subject to a mortgage given to the Palmer Savings Bank to secure the sum of twenty-four hundred dollars and interest.

Two hundred dollars will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

HELENA M. DAVIS, Mortgagee.
By ALLEN WEBSTER, her Attorney.
Springfield, Mass., May 5th, 1896. 3-6

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

Ingrain carpets

AT 33c A YARD.

There's great enthusiasm in this sale of

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 8, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

I have made arrangements with F. F. Marcy of Palmer to act as local agent for Monson and vicinity, and would be glad to quote prices on all kinds of lumber in large or small lots, delivered free of charge. Respectfully, J. N. Graves. Connected by telephone.

25 Dollars Reward.

The above reward will be paid to any person for evidence that shall lead to the prosecution and conviction of any one engaged in the illegal sale of spirituous liquors or intoxicating drinks in the town of Monson.

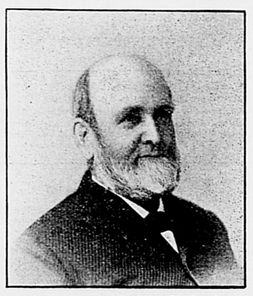
J. H. THOMPSON, C. C. KEEP, H. SQUIER, } Prosecuting Committee.

JUDGE NEWTON DEAD.

A Life-long Resident, Honored and Respected by All.

Judge George H. Newton, special justice of the district court of Eastern Hampden, died about midnight Sunday of heart disease, from which he had been a sufferer for some time. The end came suddenly. He had felt as well as usual through the day, and had written a letter to his son in West Upton, telling him of his improvement in health. He retired at the accustomed time, but awoke about 11 o'clock and complained of feeling ill. He arose and went into another room, where he reclined upon the lounge. A physician was at once summoned, but before he arrived Judge Newton had passed away. With his going Monson lost one of her most prominent citizens, a man who had ever worked for the advancement of all matters pertaining to the well-being of the town. He favored permanent sidewalks and roads, street lighting by electricity, and water-works, etc , when his more conservative neighbors held back. He was public spirited also in the sense of taking much pride in pointing out to strangers the town's fine buildings, the business plants and the beautiful scenery. He was a kind neighbor, and many a sick room has been cheered by his frequent presence. He was a friend to the soldier and the soldier's family; he loved the flag, and the stars and stripes floated from his dwelling on many historic anniversaries. In politics he was a Democrat, but in town affairs was an independent voter. He had held various town offices. He was town clerk four years, assessor four years and selectmen four years, besides having his share in the minor offices.

Judge Newton belonged to one of Monson's oldest and most honored families,



and his ancestry can be traced plainly back to Richard Newton of Lancashire, Eng., who came to this country and settled at what is now Southboro. From him, George H. was the sixth in line, being the son of Lucius F., and grandson of Stephen, who settled in Monson previous to 1790 and built the house now owned by another grandson, Edward P., cousin of G. H. Stephen, known as Major Newton, was a Revolutionary soldier, and one of the town's selectmen for three terms. Lucius F. was born in 1795, and married in 1825 Miss Maria Dunham of Berlin Ct. He was a builder and contractor, and prominent in town affairs; was selectmen two or more years, and was a representative to the General Court.

George H. was born June 13, 1831. He was educated in the public schools and academy, after which he went to Fon Du Lac, Wis., and opened an auction store. From there he went to Milwaukee, where he engaged in the same business, and later was in Springfield for three years. Returning to Monson in 1863 he entered the employ of Merrick, Fay & Co. as printer, which position he held for some time. January 1, 1865, he issued the first paper ever published in town, the Monson *Times*, a four-page paper six by eight inches. He was always interested in newspaper work, and was from time to time a contributor to and regular correspondent of the Springfield *Republican*, the Springfield *Union*, and the PALMER JOURNAL, serving the latter regularly and acceptably for many years; and however busy he might be, it was seldom that he did not help a reporter to an item on a day when news was scarce, and it was his delight to do it. For a number of years he was engaged in the insurance and real estate business, and was a notary public. About 1880 he conceived the idea of exhibiting a whale in the West, and accordingly secured one in September of that year. The venture was a successful one financially. A year later he disposed of the whale and returned home. Later he resided in California for a time, but again returned to his native town and resumed business. About two years ago he was appointed associate justice of the district court of Eastern Hampden, and this office has claimed considerable of his time. He was a charter member of the Monson Historical society, and last fall successfully carried out the plan of the late W. N. Flynt in gathering Monson's old men together in Memorial Hall for a social time.

Judge Newton married, August 14, 1852, Harriet T. Topliff, who with a son, Warren F. of West Upton, and a daughter, Lura S., wife of Arthur E. Fitch of Palmer, survives him. He also leaves two sisters, Sarah M., widow of James Gardner, residing at Hyde Park, and Abbie, wife of J. C. Wing of Palmer.

The funeral was held Wednesday at his late home, and the house was filled with sorrowing friends, many being present from neighboring towns. Rev. F. S. Hatch read Scripture, then Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Norcross sang "Come unto Me," after which Mr. Hatch offered a prayer. Mr. and Mrs. Norcross then sang "One Sweetly Solemn Thought." The services were simple and impressive. The casket was borne by men with whom Judge Newton had been associated in town affairs, and neighbors; they were C. M. Gage, G. H. Fosket, G. W. Seymour, J. H. Thompson, Horace Squier, John Orcutt. The burial was in the Center cemetery. The floral pieces, which were many, included a star, a pillow, an ivy wreath, a basket, and several bunches of lilies, pinks and roses.

Judge Newton will be greatly missed. He was not ostentatious in his charity, but many a poor person will cherish the memory of the man whose life went out so suddenly last Sunday night.

L. C. Flynt is painting his house.

Jesse Moulton spent Sunday in Worcester.

C. G. King is out, after several weeks' illness.

G. L. Keeney is serving on the grand jury.

R. M. Reynolds is confined to the house by illness.

Mrs. Juday, mother of Mrs. Harry Blackford, is ill.

Mrs. Walter E. Morse left Wednesday for her home in Maine.

The Misses Williams are having a sale of cheap trimmed hats.

Herbert W. Shaw is home from the Philadelphia Dental college.

W. H. Gifford and family are taking their meals in the Century Hotel.

G. L. Fuller and A. A. Babbitt have new awnings on their store fronts.

Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Marble have been spending the week in Gardner.

Mrs. G. W. Farrington is visiting Mrs. Hitchcock in Bennington, Vt.

Dr. Starks of Gouverneur, N. Y., is visiting his daughter, Mrs. C. H. Thompson.

Misses Helen and Mabel Tucker spent last Saturday and Sunday with friends in Warren.

E. R. Bates began his labors May 1 as sexton of the Center cemetery, in place of W. H. Pease, who resigned several weeks ago.

A meeting of the Epworth League will be held Monday evening in the Methodist church.

Miss Tucker will entertain the young lady pupils of the Academy at her home to-morrow afternoon.

Mrs. R. F. Bradway was out Sunday for the first time for a week, having had an attack of tonsilitis.

Mrs. George Gates of Leverett has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Burdick, this week.

John Shine attended the opera in Willimantic Wednesday evening, in which Camille D'Arville appeared.

The house which Julius N. Graves is building for Mrs. Allen on King avenue will be ready to plaster next week.

F. G. Thayer has moved his family from E. R. Bates's house on Main street to C. A. Sweet's house on Gates street.

Mrs. Burt, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wilson Tucker, has returned to her home in Springfield.

Miss Grace Blackford returned yesterday to El Dorado, Ohio, after a few weeks' visit to her brother, Rev. Harry Blackford.

The funeral of John Howe, who died late Thursday night of last week, was held Sunday, and the burial was in St. Patrick's cemetery.

Seven Monson people went to New London to help that city celebrate her 250th anniversary; among them were Miss Flora Fiske and E. C. Bradway.

T. J. Hynes is to build a six-room cottage on Pearl street for James Pendergast. Mr. Hynes is now building James Tupper's house on Water street.

Mrs. Mary Burt of New York, well-known in Monson, has come to town to live. She will occupy a part of G. H. Norcross's new house on North Main street.

Mrs. A. D. Norcross will sing "At Eventide" at the Congregational church Sunday morning. The words of this song were written by Mrs. Clarrissa Starks Thompson.

Mrs. J. B. Sprewenburg of Meriden, Ct., who was the guest of her sisters, Mrs. Alfred Wallace and Mrs. George W. Seymour, about a week, returned to her home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Flynt, Misses Esther R. Holmes, Mabelle Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Morris and Mrs. L. C. Flynt attended the presentation of "The Rivals" in Springfield Monday evening.

The Handy family of South Monson gave an entertainment of the variety order in Memorial Hall last night. The family plans to travel this summer, giving their entertainment at seaside resorts.

Postmaster J. P. Herlihy has been making extensive improvements upon his Pearl street grounds. He has sold a building lot on Pearl street north of G. A. Harvey's property to James Pendergast.

B. F. Dotney of Chicopee has the contract for putting in concrete sidewalks for the town, the appropriation for which was $500. Many applications for walks have been received by the selectmen. Work will begin in July.

In addition to those members of the graduating class of the Academy who have been given positions at commencement by rank and by election by the class, the teachers have elected Grace S. Cushman, Mabel E. Watson and Grace E. Webber.

A parrot at the Century Hotel rather interfered with the "forty morning winks" o' some of the boarders last Sunday morning, and such remarks as "Shut up! you beggar!" and "Shine, bring your goon while I fire it at the thing!" were heard. The parrot has found a new home.

A true Daughter of the Revolution, Miss C. A Jacobs, whose brother was in the war of 1812 and all his earlier relatives in the earlier struggle, and who aided all she could in the late war, will speak in the Congregational church next Sunday evening at 6 o'clock on "Martyrs for country."

Last Sunday evening a dump-cart drawn by two horses and occupied by four men ran off the bank near E. M. Walker's house, but so far as is known no one was injured. It is said that the occupants of the cart are not talking about the affair to any great extent, as they fear that the prosecuting committee may insist upon making them a little gift, if it reaches their ears.

The Universalist Sunday school has elected these officers for one year: Superintendent, W. L. Ricketts, assistant superintendent, C. G. King; secretary, Miss Musa Babbitt; treasurer, G. H. Seymour; librarians, Miss Mary Hobbs, Miss Annie P. Seymour; chorister, Mrs. C. H. Bruce; pianist, Miss Lena Babbitt. The school has over $40 in the treasury.

At the regular meeting of the school committee last Friday evening Horace Squier was appointed to take charge of the school census. The principal discussion of the evening was on the best method of enforcing the state law which provides that no person shall sell any cigarette, snuff or tobacco in any form to any person under 16 years of age, and that no person other than a minor's parents shall give the same to such minor, under penalty of a fine not exceeding $50. The prices to be charged for old text-books was also discussed. It will be remembered that the plan was adopted last fall of distributing new text-books to beginners in a study, to be retained by them until the completion of that study, and then allowing the pupils to purchase the books for future reference. The committee feels well satisfied with the results of this plan.

BRIMFIELD.

A. R. Brown has accepted a position in Lawrence.

Edward Morgan and wife are in Holyoke for a week.

Miss Lizzie Goodale has sold her place to Austin Jennison.

Communion services were observed at the First and Second churches last Sunday.

Mrs. Sarah Goodale of Springfield has been visiting friends here the past two weeks.

J. L. Bacon, Jr., is home from the Philadelphia medical college for his summer vacation.

Walter Lowe of Cleveland, Ohio, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Converse last Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Boardman and young son of Meriden, Ct., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Hitchcock.

Charles Walker of Warren has sold the Dr. Vaill place to Rev. Mr. Bissell of Holland. Extensive repairs have been made on the house recently.

Mr. Bissell, formerly of Holland, has purchased of Charles Walker of Warren the Sibley homestead, and when repairs are completed expects to reside here.

Gilman Noyes, accompanied by O. F. Brown, left Wednesday morning for the Massachusetts General Hospital, where Mr. Noyes is to undergo an operation for the removal of a tumor.

The 75th annual meeting of the Brookfield conference of Congregational churches was held with the Second Congregational church of Ware Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. Dea. N. S. Hubbard and wife were elected delegates from the First Congregational church of this town, and Mr. Hubbard gave a short address on "The duty of Missions in hard times."

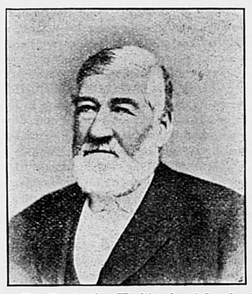
Death of Amos Munroe, a Long-time Resident and Hotel Keeper.

Amos Munroe, 82, widely known as landlord of the Brimfield hotel for a quarter of a century, died at his home Wednesday after a long illness. His health had been breaking down for several years. After an attack of the grippe over a year ago he failed gradually all summer, and during the winter was confined to the house, unable to walk without assistance on account of extreme weakness. For the last six or eight weeks he was confined to his room, but was able to sit up a part of every day. His mind remained clear and active in spite of his feeble condition, and he kept up his wonted interest in people and events. He welcomed callers with all his old-time hospitality, and thoroughly enjoyed visiting with them. During all his illness, although his condition of helplessness must have been a peculiarly severe trial to one who had possessed unusual physical strength and vigor, he uttered no complaint, and the week before he died he talked with a visitor of how much he had to enjoy. His bright, hopeful spirit was a lesson in cheerfulness which leaves its impression upon those who went to see him.

The news of the death of Mr. Munroe will be heard with sorrow not only by the people of Brimfield and surrounding towns, but by many beyond the section where his long life was passed. There will be recalled the cordial greeting, the warm hand-clasp, the generous hospitality of the man whose large and hearty nature corresponded with his big frame; while the memory of Amos Munroe includes more than the genial host, —he was a warm-hearted, steadfast, valued friend. There are not a few whose feeling for "Uncle Amos" was like that felt for a venerable, beloved kinsman.

Although it is six years since Mr. Munroe retired from the Brimfield hotel, his memory will always be especially associated with that well-known and favorite hostelry. The hotel was soon afterwards destroyed by fire, and it is seldom that the loss of a building is so widely and deeply mourned. Besides being the ornament and pride of the village, it was like a central home in a town always known for its hospitable spirit. It is due in large measure to Mr. and Mrs. Munroe, who so long dispensed its hospitality, that so many people hold the associations connected with the Brimfield hotel among their cherished memories. The interests of the Hitchcock Free High school and the Brimfield hotel, situated in close proximity, were intimately connected, and the school found in the hotel a strong ally. Mr. and Mrs. Munroe had the welfare of the school at heart, and both took a great interest in young people. Year after year, teachers and pupils found the blessings and comforts of home under the wise supervision and motherly care of Mrs. Munroe; while pupils driving from a distance received innumerable favors freely and gladly bestowed. Recollections of the hotel and the friends who presided over it have a large place in the bright school-day memories of the alumni of the neighboring institution. Mr. Munroe followed with interest the young people as they went out into the world, always glad to hear of their success. During the last year of his life he would recall those whom he had thus known in the past, at the mention of their names, although so many had claimed his interest.

Amos Munroe came of Scottish ancestry, being of the fifth generation in the line of descent from William Munroe, who came



from Fowlis, in the Highlands of Scotland, to Lexington in 1652. Fowlis, situated on the banks of the Cromerty Firth, Rosshire, is the name given to the estate and castle of the clan Munroe, and has been the seat of the family bearing that name since the eleventh century. The clan motto has been found to be "Fear God," or "Dread God." In Scottish and English history the family has had an honorable record in war and statesmanship, and in the arts and sciences. William Munroe and his brothers fought for Charles II, and were taken prisoners by Cromwell in the battle of Worcester. They were sent to Boston as prisoners of war, William going thence to Lexington. Transplanting to America seems to have reversed the political views of succeeding generations of the family, for Robert Munroe leads the list of the first eight killed at Lexington, and Amos Munroe, grandfather of the subject of this sketch, was a soldier of honor in the Revolutionary war. Amos Munroe, the grandson, was born in New Braintree March 13, 1814. He was the son of Joseph Munroe and one of seven children. His father died in "Rice Corner," Brookfield, leaving his mother with a family of small children dependent upon her. At the age of 13 Amos went to live with Col. Phillips of Sturbridge, where he made his home most of the time until he became of age. He learned the blacksmith's trade at the old Tucker stand in Monson, and afterwards worked at his trade in Fiskdale. He then went into the livery business with his brother, Solomon Munroe, in Fiskdale. Later he became proprietor of the Fiskdale hotel, which he kept for 15 years. While living in Fiskdale he held the town offices of selectman and assessor, and was postmaster for a number of years. Exchanging the hotel property for a farm in Holland, he lived in that town for a time. He moved to Brimfield in 1862, becoming landlord for a year of the Brimfield hotel, which had been remodelled and enlarged by Silas C. Herring. A few years later he bought this property, was proprietor and landlord of the Brimfield hotel for 23 years. He was a popular and successful landlord, while he was proud of being able to say that in all his hotel life of nearly 40 years he had never sold a drop of liquor directly or otherwise.

Mr. Munroe was married November 28, 1838, to Miss Betsey Gifford of Sturbridge. Their married life was a long and happy one. The celebration of their golden wedding a few months before the death of Mrs. Munroe was an event which is pleasantly recalled by people in Brimfield and elsewhere. Mrs. Munroe was a woman of refinement and unusual ability. As a gracious and attentive hostess, and as a devoted friend she won the esteem and affection of those who became inmates of her home. With his characteristic loyalty to woman Mr. Munroe often expressed his recognition of what his wife had contributed to their united success. Four children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Munroe, only one of whom is now living, Lizzie, the wife of C. S. Tarbell of Brimfield, with whom he made his home. George, a young man of much promise, died from the effects of service in the war. In politics Mr. Munroe was a life-long Democrat, and he always took a great interest in politics. While he lived in Brimfield he was unwilling to accept town office, although requested to do so. When nominated by his party for representative from Brimfield, although he failed of election in a Republican district, he was proud of having carried the vote of his town, which had always been a Republican town.

Mr. Munroe possessed a strong personality, and many of his well-defined characteristics can doubtless be traced to inheritance from his Scottish ancestry. His stature was much above the usual height, and he had a well-built frame of perfect proportion. Nature had given him many of the qualities of a leader. In spite of the fact that his early educational advantages were very meager, and that as a mere boy he was thrown upon his own resources, he developed into a man of more than ordinary ability and influence. He was one who relied upon his own resources and pushed his way by simple force of character. His preceptions were quick and he possessed excellent judgment. While he had a good stock of pride, he was utterly without pretense, and thoroughly democratic. He respected men for what they were worth, and never courted favor. He possessed decided opinions and convictions, while such qualities as tend to become overassertive when pushed to an extreme, were outweighed by an unusually social nature and friendly disposition.

Mr. Munroe will be long remembered for his interest in others, his cordial hospitality, his entertaining companionship and quick sympathy. He possessed a simplicity and straightforwardness of nature which had an influence upon those with whom he was associated. "I am the better for having known the simplicity and integrity of his character," remarked a man of education and culture who found a home at the hotel for a time. Mr. Munroe always responded generously to an appeal for help, and was ready to further any good cause. He always gave liberally for the support of the church, and during the last years of his life was a constant attendant upon church service. In the death of Amos Munroe Brimfield has lost an esteemed citizen who has long been identified with the welfare of the town.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Edwin L. Tupper died at her home on the Mountain last Saturday after an illness of some weeks. Mrs. Tupper was 83 years of age, and had been married 60 years, most of her married life being spent in the home where she died. She was respected by her neighbors, and bore the great pain of her illness with fortitude. She leaves a husband, a son, Mr. Charles E. Tupper of Wilbraham, a daughter, Mrs. Jennie E. T. Dowe, the well-known magazine writer, four grandchildren and one great-grandchild. The funeral services were held Monday from her late home, with burial at the Dell.

WARREN.

Miss Perkins is visiting her brother, Dr. Perkins.

Mrs. J. M. Chadsey and Miss Chadsey are spending the week in Boston.

Rev. E. B. Blanchard of Brookfield will preach in the Congregational church next Sabbath.

Mrs. Aaron King of Nashua, N. H., has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. George Shumway, this week.

Mrs. Albert J. Whitney is attending the musical festival at Springfield this week and is the guest of Miss Emory.

Superintendent Brodeur and family are at Lyman Powers's. They will remove to Chicopee the first of next week.

The selectmen have appointed as special police Seymour J. Dufresne at West Warren, John S. Shaw at No. 4, and Henry G. Austin at the town farm.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union met with Mrs. A. J. Carter Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. A. M. Harrington of Leicester gave an interesting address.

The steamer company held its annual meeting Monday night and reorganized as follows: Foreman, Mr. Atwood; firemen, Messrs. Horton, Ball and Bridges; clerk, Arthur Bennett.

Mrs. Herbert Carpenter, Miss Gertrude Sperry, William Rorrison and Robert Rorrison were received into the Congregational church by letter and Miss Luella Horton by profession, last Sabbath.

The electric road is progressing rapidly being laid nearly to West Brookfield. As the present lay out stands the road will be laid on the north side of east Main street, but will cross to the left at the dry bridge; at the lower end of the park it crosses back again to the right, and recrosses to the left at the town hall.

The funeral of Mrs. Freeman Clark was held at her late home on Center avenue Tuesday afternoon. It was attended by Rev. Harris G. Hale. The floral emblems were appropriate and beautiful. Mrs. Clark's illness and death was a great shock to her many friends, and her husband and little daughter have the sympathy of all in their bereavement.

The Warren Woman's Suffrage League has elected these officers for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Leila C. Deluce; vice-presidents, Mrs. Alice W. Hosley, Mrs. Maude N. Aborn and Mrs. Mary J. Burt; executive committee, D. G. Hitchcock, H. P. Bliss, Mrs. Mary J. Campbell, Mrs. Annie G. Nye and Mrs. Mary M. Richardson; secretary, and treasurer, Mrs. Julia M. Hitchcock; delegates to state association, Mrs. Mary E. Jennings and Mrs. Mary M. Richardson. Several new members were voted at a recent meeting.

BELCHERTOWN.

Belchertown Creamery Co. paid 3½ cents per space for March cream.

Alden Bros. are moving the barn which E. White bought of Charles Morse.

If asked the question "Have you got a stomach?" it would be safe on general principles, to answer "Yes." But, if you are *sure* of it; that is, if you ever feel any distress after eating or any pains of whatever description in the region of the stomach, you have got someting more than an ordinary stomach; in other words, you have got a diseased stomach. The stomach is a powerful muscle, and the proper remedy for a tired muscle is rest. Try the Shaker Digestive Cordial, for this product not only contains digested food, which will nourish the system without any work on the part of the diseased organs, but it aids the digestion of other foods as well. You can test its value in your case for the trifling sum of 10 cents. Sample bottles at this price are carried by all druggist.

LAXOL is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

A reception was given Rev. George Lock, pastor of the M. E. church, Friday evening.

The marriage engagement of Grace E. Moore and Ariel Lane of Holyoke is announced.

G. H. B. Green has resigned his position as bookkeeper for the Long boot and shoe company.

State Secretary W. M. Olin has been engaged by E. J. Griggs post to deliver the Memorial Day address.

Some improvements are being made in the summer residence of D. P. Clapp. The family are expected about the 20th.

E. J. Griggs post, G. A. R., will hold another dance in Grand Army hall June 17th. About 60 couples attended the dance Friday night.

Tuesday evening was young people's meeting at the Grange. The committee deserves much credit for the selections of dialogues and tableau.

Mrs. Hawkes of Bloomington, Ill., who is better known as the widow of Rev. William Fay, a Baptist clergyman who died here 25 years ago, is visiting old friends in town.

A change in the hours of service at the Congregational church went into effect last Sunday, and is as follows: Preaching services will be held at 11 45 a. m. and 7.15 p. m.; junior endeavor meeting at 5 p. m., and senior endeavor meeting at 6 p. m.

The members of E. J. Griggs post have arranged the programme for Memorial Day. The memorial service for Sunday, May 24, will be held in the Congregational church. The schools, it is expected, will hold memorial exercises on Friday, May 29. There will be a special meeting of the post and Relief Corps May 25, and the committee on Memorial Day will meet Monday evening.

The council to consider the resignation of Rev. V. C. Harrington of the Congregational church convened Tuesday, and the churches represented were: Amherst, First church, Rev. Mr. Huckel and Mr. Fearing; Second church, Rev. Mr. Woodworth and Lorin Shaw; South church, Deacon Reed; Granby, Rev. R. C. Bell and Deacon Simeon Kellogg; Enfield, Deacon Norman Chaffee. The council opened with Rev. Mr. Woodworth moderator, and Rev. Mr. Huckel clerk. After the reading of the letter of resignation, the report of the doings of church and society were listened to, and the council reported acceptance of the resignation. The board of trade has adopted resolutions of regret at Mr. Harrington's departure and has elected H. A. Hopkins to fill Mr. Harrington's unexpired term as secretary.

WEST WARREN.

Peter Belare and family started for Canada Wednesday.

The F. M. T. S. hold a social dance in Brigham's Hall to-night.

Mr. Holbrook, who has been ill for the past month, is slowly recovering.

A. C. Cutler has been appointed fire engineer in place of J. W. Brown, who declined to serve.

Miss Etta Sylvester and Miss Emma Blodgett are home from Springfield for a week's vacation.

Mrs. Patrick Lynch and children have joined her husband in East Cambridge, where he has been at work.

Rev. Harris G. Hale attended the conference meeting of the Brookfield association at Ware Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Prosper Pariso died at the home of her son in Millbury on Monday. Interment was at West Warren on Wednesday.

The F. M. T. S. ball nine will play the first game of the season with the Spencer team to-morrow afternoon on the Southbridge street grounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lawrence entertained a party of friends at the Blodgett farm, Friday evening. They have leased the farm for the ensuing year.

Four promising young men living on Kerry road, who "had a little in" Thursday night of last week, set upon Jack Connor and gave him a severe mauling. An officer was called, but two of them had fled; two were captured and fined.

Mr. Robinson, the new school superintendent, has arrived and is stopping with Mrs. Lyman Powers. He comes very highly recommended, and it is expected will prove an efficient official.

The May party given by the ladies of the Universalist church May night was a success socially and financially. The sale of May baskets proved an attractive feature. The proceeds are to be used toward the purchase of a piano.

The young ladies' mission circle will hold a "Festival of Days" in the Congregational chapel this evening. There will be tables to represent each week day, with useful and fancy articles; the Saturday table of cake will appeal to busy housekeepers.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church elected its officers for the next six months as follows: President, C. O. Walker; vice presidents, Andrew Martin, Mrs. D. G. Weston, Oney St. Germaine; secretary, J. T. Campbell; treasurer, Mabel Crouch.

M. J. Shea, the saloon keeper, assaulted ex-Policeman John C. O'Connor Monday. Mr. O'Connor was conversing with a friend on the street when Shea approached him, remarking that now O'Connor had his badge off he would get even with him, and struck him twice. Mr. O'Connor promptly swore out a warrant, but Shea had disappeared.

A May Wedding.

A very charming morning wedding took place at Spring Valley Farm Tuesday morning at nine o'clock, when Miss Jennie Keyes, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keyes, was married to Mr. Henry Bowen of Chicago, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Harris G. Hale. The bride was becomingly attired in a traveling gown of dark blue mohair, with light silk waist. Only near relatives and friends and the ladies of the Tuesday club were present. Among the gifts were a silver service from Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Shepard, a Delft lamp from Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Butterworth, a case of teaspoons from the Tuesday club, a silver tea ball from Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Kimball, a china service from Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Nichols. The bridal couple left immediately for the west.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled corn.) It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

Low Shoes.

Our stock of ladies' low shoes is just immense.

It does not make any difference what grade you want, we have them at all prices—from 80c to $2.50.

The new shades of russets this season make them much more desirable than ever, and easier to keep clean.

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - - Mass.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

For the bath.

Soaps, sponges, brushes, toilet waters and powders, sea salt, etc.

Proper bathing is a luxury. The things cost but little if bought of us.

LeGRO & LYNDE,

Next to Post Office, PALMER.

Forbes & Wallace's,

Springfield.

THE LENOX BICYCLES, $55.

We have as good bicycles at $55 as men or women need care to ride. They are as good bicycles as can be found on the market at $75. They are graceful in outline and finish, easy running, right in material and construction. We guarantee them as strongly as any bicycle on the market is guaranteed.

Bicycle parts and sundries, such as saddles, tires, lamps, cyclometers, chains, locks, lubricants, oils, wrenches, etc., we sell at prices that nobody else thinks of.

JACKETS AND CAPES.

$5 to $25 capes at $2.98 to $12.50; $6 to $45 jackets, $3.98 to $23.50. And they are the pick of the season's best styles at that; all perfect in every way. No wonder crowds come. We should wonder if they didn't. People who put off the buying for a day now, may be disappointed, for already the assortment of some of the sizes is getting low.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

BUTTERFIELD'S WRAPPERS ARE GOING FAST.

What would you do if we advertised "gold dollars for 50 cents apiece"—come here willy nilly? No more reasons than now to come quickly. Butterfield's stock of women's wrappers is going out with a rush, and you'll have to pay twice as much for wrappers when they're all gone—five pieces, 58c apiece, 68, 78, 88, and 98.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

WASH STUFFS.

More new patterns of swivel silks at 25c a yard — pretty patterns; the prettiest so far.

Corded welt pique, a delightful summer stuff for outing and tourist dresses and the price 7½c a yard instead of 25 as it was meant to be — what a tumble? You shall say that it is a better fabric than many you have seen at three times the price, at least.

Right aisle.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

W. D. KINSMAN.

DRESS GOODS BARGAINS!

At 50c a yard we are showing an exceptionally fine assortment of **all wool Novelties** in Checks and Scotch Mixtures—just the choice, stylish patterns that you'd pick out if they were 75c, instead of 50c a yard.

This is one of many rare opportunities offered in our Black and Colored Dress Goods departments. More excellent values are found among the all-wool English Suitings at 65c a yard and the high grade wool, and silk and wool Novelties at $1.

DRESS LININGS.

Not a poor quality in the department; after quality nothing speaks louder than prices.

Genuine hair-cloth, 18 indhes wide, 25c a yard.

Rustley cambric, good quality, slate, brown and white, 6c a yard.

Rustley percalines, 36 inches, 15c a yard; five colors.

All-linen canvas, slate, brown, tans and black, 15c a yard.

Changeable Silks, 22 inches wide, for cape and jacket linings, 50c a yard.

LIGHT UNDERWEAR.

Our full Spring assortments are all in and include bigger, better values than ever before. A few of them:

Women's Jersey-ribbed vests and pants, Spring weight, 25c a garment.

Three more grades at 38c, 45c and 50c.

Swiss Jersey-ribbed Lisle vests of fine quality, 50c, 87c, and $1.

Women's fast black cotton hose, special lot at 18c a pair, regular 25c quality, but we say 19c!

SHIRT WAISTS.

Over 75 feet of counter room filled with them! A multitude of new designs and coloring in lawns, percales, dimities, chambrays, ginghams, and batistes at these prices: $1, $1.25, $1.38, $1.50, $1.75, $1.87, $2, $2.25, $2.50, $2.75, $3 and $3.75.

SILK GLOVES.

Kayser pure silk gloves with double finger tips—the tips outwear the gloves—black, white, modes, tans, browns and grays, 50c, 75c and $1 a pair.

W. D. KINSMAN,

Corner Main and Bridge Streets, SPRINGFIELD.

WANTED.—Energetic men, with or without experience to sell choice fruit and ornamental stock. Good pay, no lost time, first class territory. Complete outfit free. Write for terms. Nelson Bogue, Batavia Nurseries, Batavia, N. Y.

One swallow does not make Spring, but one swallow of One Minute Cough Cure brings relief. LeGro & Lynde.

HAVE YOU an eye for business?

The man with an eye for business doesn't need a porous plaster to draw his attention to a good thing, but will keep one eye upon the place where he can trade to the best advantage.

We advertise no fake "bargains," but represent goods just as they are, and with triple the stock and facilities of any other house, sell at prices that will **save you money every time!**

The equal of any $16 or $18 sack suit in the country, **$10.50.**

If you pay any one else $17 for a sack suit, you throw away just $6.50.

Fine black clay worsted cutaway suits, **$10.** A leader at **$13.75,** worth $16.

Grand spring overcoats, **$6, $8, $10, $12, $15, 18.**

Furnishings and negligee goods at "cut" prices.

HAYNES & CO.,

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN GLOBE.

SPRINGFIELD, = = = MASS.

W. E. STONE,

Lawrence Block, PALMER,.....MASS.

Ladies' Calico Wrappers, 75c, $1.00, $1.25.

Shirt Waists, laundered collars and cuffs, 50c and $1.00.

Shirt Waist Studs, only 25c.

Ties, 25c. Belts, 25c.

W. E. STONE,

Lawrence Block, PALMER,.....MASS.

BOOTS AND SHOES FOR THE PEOPLE.

SPRING STYLES ARRIVING DAILY.

Quick sellers and great values. All the latest styles for ladies in BOOTS and OXFORDS, BLACK, RUSSET OR TAN. SAME FOR MISSES AND CHILDREN.

A few of the ladies' Dull Dongola, button, in Opera Toe and Common Sense last, which I am closing out at **$2.00.** The very best boots for wear on earth.

Men's, Boys' and Youth's Footwear.

I have the best assortment, for dress or heavy wear. From a heavy brogan to the finest Patent Leather. CALL.

S. C. HALL, 295 Main Street. Next to P. O. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

See our prices for

COAL

R. M. & Theo. REYNOLDS,

Monson, Mass.

To be delivered now, subject to advance at any time. We furnish good men to house and bin same. All coal is screened and delivered in bags.

The Lehigh is as good as any we have ever sold. The Lackawanna is the best prepared coal that comes to market for domestic use.

Send your order by postal card or leave it at our office.

Price for Lackawanna:

Stove size, - $5.85 per ton.

Prices for Lehigh:

Stove size, - $6.00 per ton.
Chestnut, - 6.00 " "
Furnace, - 5.90 " "

Less than (1) one ton 25 cents added for the load.

Delivered in Bags,

which will save expense of housing in many cases.

MARCH 2d, 1896.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,

S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

PEARLINE

All over the house you need **Pearline**. And more than ever in house-cleaning. Just look over the list of things that you **might** use—soaps and powders and fluids and what not. Some of them don't pretend to help you as much as **Pearline**; some will injure paint, or surfaces, or fabrics; some are only meant to wash or clean certain things.

With **Pearline**, you'll save time and labor in cleaning **anything** that water won't hurt. It can do no harm—saves useless and harmful rubbing. 462

Millions NOW USE Pearline

Gravel Cured.

(Philadelphia, Penn., Item.)

A healthier, heartier, happier man than John J. Neill, of 2437 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, could not be found in a day's search. The fact that he is still alive is a constant wonder to his friends.

In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible. While in this frame of mind, he heard of

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Although disheartened, on July 1, 1893, he bought a bottle of it, and within a month had experienced beneficial results, and before he had finished the third bottle, the gravel was completely dissolved and his sufferings at an end.

Mr. Neil feels that he owes a lasting debt of gratitude to Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and for disorders of the bladder and urinary organs, says "it will effect a cure if one be possible."

Favorite Remedy is prescribed with unfailing success for rheumatism, dyspepsia and nerve troubles, in which it has cured many that were considered beyond the aid of medicine. All druggists, $1.

Become an Agent

and make money. Exclusive rights and all sales in your territory credited to you. These are the discounts on our **$100**

"Phœnix" Bicycle

—no better wheel has ever been made.

2 to 5 wheels,	-	15 per cent.
5 to 10 "	-	17½ "
10 to 15 "	-	20 "
15 to 20 "	-	22½ "
20 to 25 "	-	25 "
25 up "	-	27 "

You will furthermore receive (in cash) the discount on the **entire** number of wheels you take and pay for up to August 30th, no matter how few ordered at the beginning.

Catalogues free for the asking.

Correspond with us at once or your territory may be taken by a neighbor.

STOVER BICYCLE MNFG. CO.,
575-577 Madison Ave., New York.

LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

A Man With X Ray Eyes.

A Phenomenon of Nature in Springfield.

"There are many more things in Heaven and earth Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

There is in Springfield to-day a man of modest demeanor who makes no pretensions to greatness, but who possesses the most wonderful gift of second sight and the power to penetrate beyond the veil that hitherto has proved impenetrable to science and baffled the hypothetical powers of divination. Prof. A. J. Salisbury has been a resident of Springfield for some time past, during which he has demonstrated in thousands of cases his infallible skill in correctly diagnosing cases that have baffled the skill and thwarted the effort of the best medical practioners of the old school. All to him through the intricacies and complications of diseases are clearly revealed to him through his wonderful occult powers of vision, no matter where in one's anatomy the seeds of disease may lurk, they are clearly revealed and accurately located by Prof. Salisbury without asking the patient a single question. On this fact hinges the success of the Springfield Magnetic Institute. Prof. Salisbury tells the people every pain and ache, and tells you how you feel better than you can yourself, and it stands to reason that the cure is half performed when you are sure you know what your ailments are. After Prof. Salisbury reads your disease, then F. W. Mappherson, M. D., a man of years of experience gives you the medicines for the disease you suffer from, and if possible a cure is speedily effected. And the Springfield Magnetic Institute has justly earned the title—the place where sick people are made well.

Office hours 1 to 6 and 7 to 9 p. m. except Tuesday and Thursday evenings. No office hours on Sunday.

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Room 12, (over Forbes & Wallace's,)

SPRINGFIELD, - - - - MASS.

TEETH. . .

Artificial teeth without plates. Teeth extracted without pain with local anaesthetic.
GAS ADMINISTERED.
Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5.30 p. m.
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Dr. O. P. ROLLER, D. D. S.,
Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.
Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

From "As You Like It."

BY W. SHAKESPEARE.

All the world's a wheel,
And all the men and women merely coasters.
They have their headers and their punctured tires,
And one man in his time rides many bikes,
His acts being seven ages. At first the infant,
Wheeling and squealing in its nurse's arms,
Then the scorching schoolboy, with new sprockets
And peaked, 'cycle face, whizzing like time
A-hookying from school: then the lover,
Wheezing like broken bellows on a wheel "for two,"
His love perched up before. And then the soldier,
High placed upon his safety, plunges on
And havoc plays upon the startled foe
Like onto that which not e'en cable cars can wreak.
Next comes the father, portly and obese,
Who rides a forty-pounder to hold down
His fast-increasing girth. The sixth age shifts
Into the lean and slippered bloomerloon.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * *
* * (These lines must be left * *
* * to the imagination.) * *
* * * * * * * * * * * * * *
* * * * And finally, last scene of all,
That ends this strange eventful history
In second childishness and mere oblivion,
Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans everything but "wheels."

—*Harper's Bazar.*

As the stage was rather crowded,
And the girl most wondrous sweet,
I rose with my politest bow
And offered her my seat,
Her smile of thanks was charming,
But I felt my soul demur
When she placed her little doggie
On the seat I offered her.

—*Vogue.*

Seems as if the hen would be likely to suffer from ova work.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

Grandma—"Bobby, what are you doing in the pantry?" Bobby—"Oh, I'm just putting a few things away, gran'ma."—*Tit-Bits.*

"How old is your daughter, Mr. Dinklespiel?" "Forty, Mr. Harkins; but to you I'll quote her at 30, net."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Order in the court," shouted the judge. "This is the worst disgrace this court has suffered since I was elected to the judgeship!"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"Buffles is always talking about his library. How large is it?" "Oh, his library is in his head." "Bound in calf, then, evidently."—*New York Sun.*

Little boy—"The preacher says there is no marryin' in heaven." Little girl—"Of course not. There wouldn't be enough men to go 'round.—*North La Crosse Argus.*

The Sheriff—"You say that fellow who broke jail left a message behind?" The Keeper—"Yes, sir; here it is on this paper: 'Excuse the liberty I take!'"—*Truth.*

Tourist (in the mountains)—"Shall I be safer here on foot or on your mule?" "On my mule of course, for I shall be careful that nothing happens to it."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

"Mamma, teacher whipped a boy to-day for whispering in school." "Well, that was all right." "But, mamma, he hollered 10 times as loud as he whispered!"—*Chicago Record.*

A Kansas critic ventures the opinion that "Shakespeares's style is antiquated." But it should be remembered that Shakespeare has written nothing for several years.—*New York Press.*

"Won't it be lovely when we girls vote?" said Mrs. Cobleigh. "Yes," replied Mrs. Giddithing. "Only I do hope they'll leave room enough on the ballots for a postscript."—*Washington Star.*

Augustus—"Why do you so persistently wear the hair of another woman on your head?" Beatrice—"For the same reason that you wear the skin of another calf on your feet."—*The Great Divide.*

"I am ashamed of you, my dear, laughing at those risque stories of Mrs. DeFrench. You would better have blushed." "But, mamma, if I had blushed it would have shown that I understood them."—*Life.*

Hortense—"Did you say Mr. Spooner swore all sorts of things on his bended knees last night?" Henrietta—"Yes. There was an upturned tack on the carpet just where he kneeled."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Kate—"I went to a stereopticon entertainment the other night with young De Spooney." Laura—"Did you enjoy the views?" Kate—"Very much, indeed. It was just like going through a tunnel."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Satan—"What's that shade doing with those great beads of cold sweat upon his brow?" Floor Walker—"Oh, he has just called to mind that he promised his wife he would never smoke any more."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"And shall I ever understand you?" moaned the Eternal Ages. "Well, you can bet I won't do a thing to make myself any plainer," snapped the Eternal Feminine. And Time proceeded to lapse as usual.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Weary Wiggins—"Uneasy Walker is de luckiest feller on de road." Tired Traddles—"How's dat?" Weary Wiggins—"He's a somnambulist, an' does all his walkin' in his sleep. Dat gives him all day to loaf in."—*Yonkers Journal.*

"Consider the humble porous plaster," said the Cumminsville sage, after his heart had been warmed with a good five-cent cigar. "Everybody turns his back on it, yet look what success it achieves by close application."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

American girl (at Windsor castle)—"Porter is there any chance to get a glimpse of the queen?" Gentlemen at the gate—"I am not the porter. I am the prince of Wales." American girl—"How lucky I am! Is your mother in?"—*New York Weekly.*

Mr. Chugwater—"Women voting and holding office? Shucks! Think of women in Congress making laws for the country!" Mrs. Chugwater—"Well, if ever we do elect a Congress, we'll never send such a lot of old women to the Senate as you've got there now!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Hicks—"Everybody's buying bicycles. I suppose you would be buying one, too, if you could raise the wind." Wicks—"I think I could raise the wind all right, but it is the tires that go around the wind, together with the other parts of the machine, that trouble me.—*Boston Transcript.*

A gentlemam once saw a boy peeling the bark from one of his choice trees with a hatchet. The gentleman tried to catch the boy, but the latter was too quick for him, so the former changed his tactics. "Come here my little son," he said in soft, flute-like voice, with counterfeited friendliness; "come here to me a moment. I want to tell you something." "Not yet," replied the recipient, "little boys like me don't need to know everything."—*Texas Siftings.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Sour

Stomach, sometimes called waterbrash, and burning pain, distress, nausea, dyspepsia, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This it accomplishes because with its wonderful power as a blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates an appetite, gives refreshing sleep, and raises the health tone. In cases of dyspepsia and indigestion it seems to have "a magic touch."

"For over 12 years I suffered from sour

Stomach

with severe pains across my shoulders, and great distress. I had violent nausea which would leave me very weak and faint, difficult to get my breath. These spells came oftener and more severe. I did not receive any lasting benefit from physicians, but found such happy effects from a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I took several bottles and mean to always keep it in the house. I am now able to do all my own work, which for six years I have been unable to do. My husband and son have also been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla—for pains in the back, and after the grip. I gladly recommend this grand blood medicine." MRS. PETER BURBY, Leominster, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25 cents.

"BE BECOMING AND PROPER WI' IT."—Rev. John Brown of Haddington, the author of the "Self Interpreting Bible," was a man of singular bashfulness. His courtship lasted seven years. Six and a half years had passed away, and the reverend gentleman had got no further than he had been in the first six days. A step in advance must be made, and Mr. Brown summoned all his courage for the deed. "Janet," said he one day, as they sat in solemn silence, "we've been acquainted now six years and mair, and I've ne'er gotten a kiss yet. D'ye think I might take one, my bonnie lass?" "Just as you like, John; only be becoming and proper wi' it." "Surely, Janet; we'll ask a blessing." The blessing was asked, the kiss was taken, and the worthy divine, overpowered with the blissful sensation, most rapturously exclaimed: "Heigh, lass, but it is gude! We'll return thanks!" Six months later the pious couple were made one flesh.

This Girl is an acquaintance in thousands of American homes where she is known as "The None Such Mince Meat Girl." Her smile is reflected in every home she enters for she brings delicious mince pie to all, and at the same time saves the housewife from the drudgery that old time mince pie making required. Sold everywhere. Take no substitute. Send your address, naming this paper, and we will send you free a book, "Mrs. Peyton Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

MERRELL-SOULE Co.
Syracuse, N. Y., Mfrs. of
NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT.

a speedy cure for the most obstinate cough. It *cannot* fail

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like magic for a cough or any throat or bronchial trouble. Ask your druggist.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

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Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

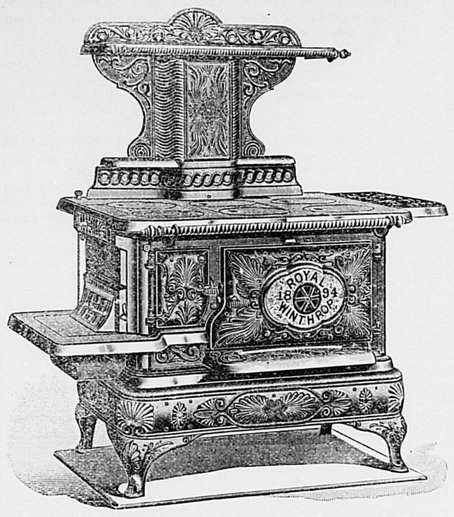
You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

We sell the ROYAL WINTHROP GRAND.
Also the HERALD B RANGE, the two BEST STOVES made.



Shaw Brothers, Three Rivers.

Your credit is good---

Don't wonder if this means you. 'Cause it does. It means everybody who wants furniture, carpets, mattings, stoves or ranges, crockeryware, bedwear, baby carriages, or anything else in our line.

And the only requirement we make is that whatever terms of payment you agree to—you will live up to.

Have you ever noticed

how bright the handle of our front door is? Sapolio? Oh, no; just the ordinary usage of our trade.

TEETH

must be filled when decayed, and when beyond repair, extracted or crowned. For the past four years, at my office, by the aid of the only successful method discovered up to date, the "Hale," we have

FILLED TEETH WITHOUT PAIN IN EVERY CASE.

Others try to copy, but do they succeed? You know they don't. I know they can't.

By an application to the gum of a harmless preparation, we are able to **extract without pain,** fully 95 per cent of all cases of bad teeth.

Come to the largest, most complete and best dental office in Massachusetts.

Dr. William L. Roberts, Dentist,
COURT SQUARE THEATRE BUILDING, SPRINGFIELD.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.
8.30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.
10.30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.
2.00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.
3.00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.
7.15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.
11.00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6.22 a. m.	Accommodation.	
7.32	"	
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12	"	
4.42	"	Accommodation.
6.40	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.
City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.
NEW LONDON DIVISION.
TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.
TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R. and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.20 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A.
New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.
SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6, 1895.
TRAINS LEAVE WARE:
GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook - 6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Dr. Vineberg, Refraction Specialist,

wishes to inform sufferers of headache or nervous complaints arising from **defective vision,** can be cured by having **glasses properly fitted to the eyes.**

247 Main Street, - Springfield, Mass.

Young mothers dread the summer months on account of the great mortality among children caused by bowel troubles. Perfect safety may be assured those who keep on hand DeWitt's Colic and Cholera cure, and administer it promptly. For cramps, bilious colic, dysentery and diarrhoea, it affords instant relief. LeGro & Lynde.

It cures from head to foot.

Puritana

Trade Mark

PRIZE FORMULA OF Prof. Dixi Crosby, M.D., LL.D. DARTMOUTH COLLEGE

Registered.

Nature's Cure

Improper digestion causes over 92% of all suffering and diseases of the Blood, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Nerves, Brain or Skin. Puritana renews and strengthens the

Power Producer

of the human system, the Stomach. It makes the health right, because it makes the Stomach right.

It brings New Blood, New Nerve Force, New Strength, New Life.

If you are a sufferer, get of your druggist this great disease-conquering discovery (the price is $1 for the complete treatment, consisting of one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana Tablets, all inclosed in one package), or write to the undersigned, and you will bless the day when you heard of Puritana. The Puritana Compound Co., Concord, N. H.

There is fun in the foam, and health in the cup of HIRES Rootbeer—the great temperance drink.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.
A 15c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

For Your Protection

we positively state that this remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug.

NASAL CATARRH

is a local disease and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of ta te and smell. The balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50c at druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

German-American Investment Co.
FOUNDED 1892.
52 Wall Street, New York.
(Under supervision of Banking Department of the State of New York.)

Authorized capital, - - - $1000,000
Paid up capital, - - - $200,000

Letters of credit, checks and drafts on foreign countries at cheaper rates.
SPECIALTY—Cable transfers and all other money transactions with Germany and Austria-Hungary.
Foreign money, bank notes, bonds, bought and sold.
Bankers wanted as agents in various town.

A. L. Wooster, a prominent citizen of Osseo Mich., after suffering excruciatingly from piles for twenty years, was cured in a short time by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, an absolute cure for all skin diseases. More of this preparation is used than all others combined. LeGro & Lynde.

Buy your **WALL PAPER** By mail
AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

100 samples free. { New designs 3c and up / Elegant gilts 5c " " / Borders same low rates. / Send 8c for postage; deduct when ordering. } Warranted to suit or money refunded.

Liberal discounts to clubs and agents.
F. H. Cady, 865 Westm'r St. Prov. R. I.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have Indigestion, Painful ills or Debility of any kind use **PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.** Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

SALESMEN

Wanted to Take Orders for nursery stock. Salary or commission to reliable men. Cash advanced for expenses. First-class reference required.

The R. G. CHASE CO., Malden, Mass.

Some of My Country Kin.

(Here are some of my country kin
Come to visit me!) Walk right in!
I know you have journeyed many a mile,
Take off your bonnets and rest awhile!

(What funny old-fashioned bonnets there are!
But I wouldn't tell them so for a star.)
How lovely you look, and how sweet you smell!
What have you come to ask, or to tell?

Indeed? That's news! (I must make a note
Of all they say for some poet to quote.)
"The young Lord April and Lady May
Met in the woods and kissed to-day.

"A mocking-bird heard the kiss and made
A song just like it, so it is said;
And listening to that tell tale bird
The sap in the oldest tree was stirred.

"The naked boughs into green leaves slipped—
The longing buds unto flowers tripped—
The little hills smiled as if they were glad,
The little rills ran as if they were mad.

"There was green on the earth and blue in the sky—
The chrysalis changed to a butterfly,
And our lovers, the honey-bees, all a-hum,
To hunt for our hearts began to come.

"All the woods are a-thrill with life and love,
From the proud old oak to the cooing dove—
And all because of that tell-tale bird
Who set to music the kiss he heard."

—*Outing.*

THE DUKE'S VENDETTA.

I.

Over the scene hangs a deep, star-studded sky.

It is midnight in Venice.

On the balcony of a magnificent ducal palace on the waters of the Adriatic sits the Countess Ginccioli. By her side is Pete Skidmore, the talented young American painter. The brilliant but soft light of an Italian moon floods the marble steps of the palace and the crystal sea where shadowy gondolas wind in and out like the mazy figures in some half-remembered dream.

"Do you love me?" asks the countess, in low, overripe tones.

"Easy," says Pete, kissing her jeweled hand.

As he speaks a black gondola glides past, and something is thrown and falls at the feet of the countess.

"Corpo di Baccho!" she exclaims. "It is a vendetta!"

The gondola glides past again, and some one in it hisses some words in Italian through his clenched teeth.

"That must be a steamboat," says Pete, "and the escape valve is out of order."

"It is the Duke Rivoli," says the countess. "He loves me to distraction. You must fly."

"Why?"

"He has declared a vendetta."

"What's that? Anything like a dividend?"

"Do not jest. Fly, oh fly, ere it is too late. One kiss, and then farewell."

As Pete Skidmore kisses the countess another prolonged hissing sound comes from the gondola. Pete looks up at the summit of Mt. Vesuvius in the distance.

"Sounds like we were going to have another eruption," he mutters to himself.

Pete then puts on his shoes and goes back to the palace where he boards.

II.

It was 20 minutes to 6 o'clock in Texas.

Pete Skidmore has finished his art studies in Venice and has returned to Houston. He has risen early, and, to oblige an old friend, is painting a barn a dark red color for $4, one-half in advance.

He often sighs when he thinks of Venice and the dark, languishing eyes of the Countess Ginccioli, and through his head runs the refrain of a song she used to sing:—

"Barcipa setta muppa ganon me."

Suddenly the ladder is jerked from under him, and he falls into a bucket of paint.

He colors quickly and rises to his feet.

The Duke di Rivoli stands before him.

"Zis ees ze vendetta to ze death!" hisses the duke between his clenched teeth. "I have come to keel you."

"What for?" asks Pete.

"R-r-r-r-r-evenge!!" says the duke.

"For what?" asks Pete.

"I married ze countess!"

III.

Moonlight on the Adriatic.

The Duchess Rivoli, nee Ginccioli, waits upon the balcony. A gondola glides to the steps and the Duke di Rivoli springs out.

The duchess hastens to meet him.

"Did you kill him?" she whispers.

"I did not."

"What! Did you fail in your mission? Is it possible that a Rivoli could declare a vendetta and then let it go to protest?"

"Peace, Fiamette," says the duke. "I do not deserve your reproaches."

"What did you do to him?"

"I left him running a weekly newspaper in Texas."

The duchess sinks down, covers her face with her hands and shudders violently.

"Oh, Luigi!" she sobs. "Revenge is all right, but was there any need to be so inhuman? You should have killed him."

NOT A BARBER.—When the professor came into the club yesterday afternoon his erudite countenance was ornamented at several points with sticking plaster, and there was a general inquiry among his friends as to what was the matter. "Razor," said the professor, briefly. "Great Ceasar! where did you get shaved?" asked young Rounder, sympathetically.

"It's a strange thing," said the professor. "I was shaved this morning by a man who really is, I suppose, a little above being a barber. I know of my own knowledge that he is an alumnus of one of the leading American colleges; that he studied in Heidelberge afterwards, and spent several years in other foreign educational centers. I know, also of my own knowledge, that he has contributed scientific articles to our best magazines, and has numbered among his intimate friends men of the highest social and scientific standing in Europe and America. And yet," soliloquized the professor, "he can't shave a man decently."

"By Jove!" exclaimed young Rounder, in astonishment. "What is he a barber for with all those accomplishments?"

"Oh, he isn't a barber," said the professor, yawning. "You see I shaved myself this morning."—*New York Journal.*

She—"Will we go housekeeping when we are married?" He—"Yes, in a flat." She—"Oh, won't that be romantic? You can protect me from the janitor."—*Pittsburg Telegraph.*

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no help for her, but two bottles Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whisky nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performances of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

A MISSIONARY RIDES A BICYCLE.

The following extract is from a letter recently received by Rev. H. A. Schauffler from his daughter, who is a missionary in Persia: "Mr. Allen, the superintendent of the industrial department, has gone to America to learn something more of the iron trade, as an iron department is to be added to the shop. He started off on his bicycle, and expected to ride to Batoum, on the Black sea, stop at Samsoon and run up to Marsovan on his wheel to see the training school there and take the steamer to Marseilles and run across France, making the journey as cheap as possible.

"In August he took a tour to the southern part of our field on his wheel. He would leave the horsemen who accompanied him away behind him, and rode most of the way alone. Everywhere he was an object of the greatest wonder and excitement. Some said that it was the cholera come again. He would get to a village and the whole place would gather to see him. He would have to give an exhibition, and finally end up in some open place, where the native helper who accompanied him would be ready to hold a service. The congregation was there, with no ringing of bells, except the bicycle bell.

"Mr. Allen says that in this way villages were opened up where never before had the gospel message been allowed to enter. But sometimes he got into trouble, and at one place such a mob surrounded him that he had to get out of that village at the very earliest opportunity. One day he was riding along alone when he saw a horseman ahead of him, who stopped and stared with all his might at this strange apparition. Then the man drew out a cartridge and slipped it into his gun, at which Mr. Allen jumped off his wheel with the greatest alacrity, and called out: 'Don't shoot—I'm a man!'"

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs. Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

"The kind Dame makes his Biscuits with."
PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE.
Is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of

BOSS BAKING POWDER

Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.

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C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

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The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 15, 1896. NUMBER 7.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

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BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

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FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

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MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

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will buy, with all the latest improvements, including

LARGE TUBING,
BARREL HUB,
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ETC., ETC., ETC.

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CARPET CLEANING.

Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge.

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Only Double-Track Route to the West.

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Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5:20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6 22 a. m. Accommodation.
7.32 " "
8.25 " Daily Express.
10.00 " Express, except Sunday.
11.42 " Accommodation.
1.40 p. m. Express.
3.12 " "
4 42 " Accommodation.
6.49 " Daily Express.
7.55 " Sundays only. Express.
9.03 " Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.
City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with N. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.20 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

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BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

Young mothers dread the summer months on account of the great mortality among children caused by bowel troubles. Perfect safety may be assured those who keep on hand DeWitt's Colic and Cholera cure, and administer it promptly. For cramps, bilious colic, dysentery and diarrhoea, it affords instant relief. LeGro & Lynde.

A Man With X Ray Eyes.

A Phenomenon of Nature in Springfield.

"There are many more things in Heaven and earth Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

There is in Springfield to-day a man of modest demeanor who makes no pretensions to greatness, but who possesses the most wonderful gift of second sight and the power to penetrate beyond the veil that hitherto has proved impenetrable to science and baffled the hypothetical powers of divination. Prof. A. J. Salisbury has been a resident of Springfield for some time past, during which he has demonstrated in thousands of cases his infallible skill in correctly diagnosing cases that have baffled the skill and thwarted the effort of the best medical practioners of the old school. All to him through the intricacies and complications of diseases are clearly revealed to him through his wonderful occult powers of vision, no matter where in one's anatomy the seeds of disease may lurk, they are clearly revealed and accurately located by Prof. Salisbury without asking the patient a single question. On this fact hinges the success of the Springfield Magnetic Institute. Prof. Salisbury tells the people every pain and ache, and tells you how you feel better than you can yourself, and it stands to reason that the cure is half performed when you are sure you know what your ailments are. After Prof. Salisbury reads your disease, then F. W. Mappherson, M. D., a man of years of experience gives you the medicines for the disease you suffer from, and if possible a cure is speedily effected. And the Springfield Magnetic Institute has justly earned the title—the place where sick people are made well.

Office hours 1 to 6 and 7 to 9 p. m. except Tuesday and Thursday evenings. No office hours on Sunday.

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Soaps, sponges, brushes, toilet waters and powders, sea salt, etc.

Proper bathing is a luxury. The things cost but little if bought of us.

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Next to Post Office,
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Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

200 VARIETIES

To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office. Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.

We are Leaders

in the matter of dry goods. We take nobody's dust. If you want fine stuff we are in line with you. If you want the right price, come here. We drive rough shod over all so-called standard of values, and see you and sell you goods as we buy them ourselves—at the least possible penny that the market will permit. ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴

LADIES' COTTON UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' white skirts, from 35c to $1.50
" night robes, " 39c to $1.50
" corset covers " 12 1-2c to 49c
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in endless variety, 50c to $1.59
Ladies' belts, all styles, 25c to 50c
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Fast black, drop stitch and plain, 12 1-2c to 50c
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We have without doubt the best in the market at 50c.

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Full size, good stock, 89c to $2.25
Ladies' bow and teck ties, 15c to 25c
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USEFUL THINGS AT SPRING CLEANING.

At 5 Cents.

250 tacks.
1 tack hammer.
3 picture knobs.
36 moth balls.
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1 flue stopper.
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pot lids, all sizes.
pie plates, all sizes.
stamped pans, all sizes.
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salt and pepper shakes.

At 10 cents.

1 bottle ammonia.
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1 towel rack.
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WINDOW SHADES.

Good quality Holland, fittings complete, 25c, 29c.
Deep fringe, 37c

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18x27 extends to 34, 25c
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SUNDRIES.

Garden seeds, 3c a paper.
Carpet beaters, 10c each.
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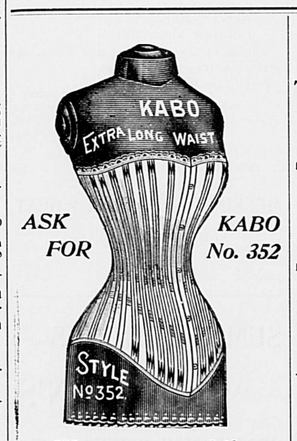
Main Street, - - Monson.



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Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

J. H. Rogers Carriage Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF
Carriages,
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Carriages of every description.

33 to 39 Sanford St., SPRINGFIELD.

We manufacture and carry in stock the finest line of carriages in New England. Come and look over our stock.

A FINE LINE OF SECOND HAND VEHICLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND . . . .

at very low prices.

A. L. Wooster, a prominent citizen of Osseo Mich., after suffering excruciatingly from piles for twenty years, was cured in a short time by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, an absolute cure for all skin diseases. More of this preparation is used than all others combined. LeGro & Lynde.

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I have in stock a large and complete line of fine and medium grade carriages.

Top carriages, - - $50 to $350
Open carriages, - - $40 to $200
150 second-hand carriages, $5 to $150
DELIVERY WAGONS OF ALL KINDS.
I have the right styles and low prices.

W. H. SMITH,

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Artificial teeth without plates. Teeth extracted without pain with local anaesthetic.
GAS ADMINISTERED.
Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5.30 p. m.
OPEN EVENINGS.
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Did you ever think how readily the blood is poisoned by constipation? Bad blood means bad health and premature old age. DeWitt's Little early Risers, the famous little pills, overcomes obstinate constipation. LeGro & Lynde.

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Direct wires to New York and Boston. Office in all the principal cities in the

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REASONABLE RATES,

ALL BUSINESS

STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL

FOR COMFORT,
BUY A . . .
HOT WATER BAG,
At...LeGro & Lynde's, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, PALMER.

One minute is the standard time, and One Minute Cough Cure is the standard preparation for every form of cough or cold. It is the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. LeGro & Lynde.

Nothing Like It. . . .

There is no stimulus in the world to equal a morning spin on the Rambler bicycle. It rides over and knocks down those twin brothers—Father time and age, strengthens the whole body, fills the lungs chock full of pure fresh air, throws every worry off the mind, leaving it better able to cope with the world. Its strength, ease and grace make it a perfect wheel. . . .

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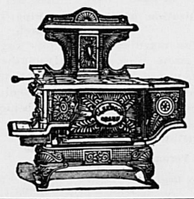
ANY ONE CAN COOK WITH A

GLENWOOD RANGE

As it is fitted with a THERMOMETER attached to the oven door, that indicates the exact heat in the oven at all times.



For sale in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England.

MADE BY WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.

What you can buy FOR TEN DOLLARS.

ON SATURDAY CALL AT OUR STORE AND YOU WILL SEE THE BUSIEST ONE IN SPRINGFIELD. - - - - -

BUSY? Well, I should say so! Ten dollar suits that ARE BARGAINS, that is what we invite you to call and see. We'll gladly compare prices. We'll serve you willingly. We'll show you a constant flow of bargains, a perfect floodtide of buyers and satisfaction to your heart's content.

We'll give you a selection of suits at $10.00 never before shown in Western Massachusetts. - - - - - - - - - -

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Choice, Nobby, Stylish New Suits

in such well known fabrics as Sawyer, cassimeres, genuine Scotches, Irish tweeds, homespuns, English cheviots and clays, celebrated black worsted. The colors are blue, black, nut brown, gray, silk mixture, hair line stripes and neat light and dark effects.

WE'LL GIVE YOU JUST WHAT WE PROMISE.

'Tis a most comprehensive assortment of fine suits chosen for peculiar fitness, beauty and durability, which we sell at the very low margin of profit, looking to the minimus aggregation of sales resulting from our policy of large sales and small profits for one gain. 'Tis a preparation for your comfort and a saving for pocketbook. Come in and make yourself perfectly at home; we check your parcels and send your bundles home or to the depot.

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MEIGS & CO.

CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

383-385 Main Street, corner Harrison Avenue, SPRINGFIELD.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

Cotton Dress Goods.

Present conditions are as surprising to us as to you. That prices on pretty cottons should drop so far below the normal level right at the start of the season is a disappointment to all concerned—except to the retail buyer. And there's no reason why our public should not make freest use of the favorable turn.

This is how they go:

Linen batiste in stripe, polka dot and plaid effects, regular prices 37½c, 50c and 65c a yard.

All for 25c yard.

New figured dimities, were 10c,
now 6 1-4c a yard.

The 12½c lace stripe dimities, all the new, est effects,
now 8c a yard.

Ceylon and swivel silks, newest designs, were 50c,
now 25c a yard.

The 12½c figured pique suitings,
now 7c a yard.

Finest figured satines that sell for 25c,
now 12 1-2c a yard.

Rear of main store, right.

Easy-priced Dress Stuffs.

48-inch mozambique novelty, a most desirable fabric for spring and summer wear, in 7 new shades, $1.50, former price $2.

Silk and wool fancy novelty, 47 inches wide, in 4 choice designs, at $1.25.

54-inch Scotch mixture, new style and effect, at $1. Best former price $1.39.

Six handsome patterns in a wool and mohair novelty, very stylish, 44 inches wide, at $1.

40-inch mohair and worsted novelty, all new patterns, at 75c.

A large and choice line of silk and wool novelty suitings at 75c.

Court Square entrance.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

Good stock and the best of care

PRODUCES

A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,

O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

Life's Weaving.

We are weaving the thread of our life-webs,
Day by day;
And its colors are sometimes sombre,
Sometimes gay;
For we dye it with every passing thought,
And with words and deeds is the pattern wrought.

The pattern will grow into likeness
Of our creed;
If the thought be loving and tender,
Fair the deed,
It glows with a beauty rich and rare,
And its fadeless colors are passing fair.

But, alas! it is interwoven
Oft with sin;
And the sombre thread of an evil thought
Is woven in;
The pattern is marred as the shuttles fly,
And the colors fade as the days go by.

We are weaving our webs for eternity,
Day by day;
If we make the pattern beautiful—
As we may—
The Master-weaver will, one by one,
Test the glowing colors, and say, "Well done!"

Our weaving days will be over
By and by,
And the busy shuttles motionless
And silent lie;
God grant that each weaver may do his best,
That his finished fabric may stand the test!
—*Edith Virginia Bradt, in Pittsburg Christian Advocate.*

A NEATLY-PLANNED BURGLARY.

I had just reached my office after luncheon one miserable wet day last November, when a visitor was announced. "Mr. Engstrom," was inscribed on the card—a name quite unknown to me.

"Mr. De Warre?" said my visitor, a shrewd looking, well-groomed man, who apparently had not yet touched 40.

"That is my name," I answered. "Please take a seat, and tell me what I can do for you."

"I am in great trouble," said Mr. Engstrom. "We had burglars at our house in Lyndehurst, in the New Forest, the night before last. They broke in while we were at dinner, and several thousand pounds' worth of jewels are gone from my wife's bedroom. But what distresses us most is a valuable heir-loom, a pearl necklace of great value that has been in our family for 200 years, is among the plunder. The other jewelry we could bear to lose, but not this. To tell you the truth," he added with a smile, "I must own to being a little superstitious, and there is a legend in our family that this necklace was a gift to an ancestress of mine by Charles II, and whoever shall lose it, his days shall be very short and full of evil. It is said it was lost about the beginning of the century, and the legend came true. My wife is more superstitious than myself, and I am afraid, if it is not recovered, it may seriously affect her health. Of course the police have been at work, but I have not very much confidence in them, and up to the present they have discovered nothing. If you can aid me, I shall be very glad."

"I am willing to try, Mr. Engstrom, but perhaps you will give me some particulars of the affair?"

"I had better begin by giving you particulars of myself and family, I suppose."

"Yes, if you please; it is hard to say what may and what may not throw light on the matter."

"I am," said Mr. Engstrom, the decendant of an old landed family, who have lived in Hampshire for generations. We are not as wealthy as once we were, and I find employment for my time by being on the board of directors of several companies. I have been married only a short time, not quite a year, and we have been living very quietly. On Tuesday night, when the burglary occurred, there were only five of us at dinner. Besides my wife and myself, were the rector and his wife and Captain Olyer (the son of an old friend), whom I met lately in the city and invited down. He has been with us over a week, and leaves to join his regiment on Sunday.

"We had just reached dessert, and Captain Olyer was inquiring of the butler if Wisden (his man servant) had returned from London, when my wife's maid came in gasping, 'Oh, ma'am, your jewels is gone—robbers!' and sank fainting on the floor.

"'Good heavens!' I exclaimed, and we sprang up.

"'Let us search out of doors at once,' said the captain. 'Bring us a light, John,' he said to the butler, and rushed out. We followed him.

"It was quite dark, and we had not gone a dozen steps before he fell down.

"'Look out,' he cried, 'the brutes have laid wires. They have caught one foot at any rate,' he remarked as he got up.

"I went back for the light, and sure enough there were wires round that side of the house. The captain was holding his nose. He was but little hurt, he said, for, luckily, he had fallen on the grass. At the captain's suggestion I summoned two menservants.

"'One of you ride to the station,' he said, 'and have any suspicious stranger stopped, and ask them to telegraph to the stations each way. And you,' to the other, 'go for the police, quick. Meanwhile, if you have a lantern, Mr. Engstrom, we will search the neighborhood.'

"I found a lantern, and we searched the grounds and the surrounding roads.

"We found nothing, save a ladder under one of the windows, and a small broach the thieves had dropped. No suspicious looking person had been seen in the village or at the station, and the two policemen who came could do nothing beyond looking wise. I called at the police station this morning, but they have no clew, nor is it likely they will have one. All I have learned from them is that they believe two were engaged in the affair, from the footmarks."

"It will be too dark by the time we could reach Lyndehurst to investigate," I said, but I will come on by the first train in the morning."

"The train from Waterloo reaches Lyndehurst at 15 minutes past 10. If you come by that I will meet you at the station," said Mr. Engstrom. "It is about two miles to my house—the 'Beeches.'"

"I wish you to promise me one thing, not to mention the object of my visit. Call me a fellow director or anything you like."

I found Mr. Engstrom at the station the next morning with a dog-cart. I forebore to talk on the object of my visit save to ask one question,—

"Why did you keep such a valuable necklace at home, Mr. Engstrom?"

"I kept it in the Safe Deposit in Chancery Lane," he answered, "and only brought it home last Saturday because my wife wanted it at the Country ball to-morrow night."

I had some luncheon and a pleasant chat with my host and hostess, after which I asked permission to interview the servants. Unless I was greatly at fault in the present instance, the servants had nothing to do with the robbery. They gave me all the information they could, and spoke with genuine sorrow of the loss their employers had sustained, whom they evidently respected highly.

"Are your visitors in?" I asked Mr. Engstrom.

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

HOW CARL THE GARDENER BECAME KING CHARLES.

IN THREE CHAPTERS.

[Copyright, 1896, by Walter B. Gould, Boston.]

CHAPTER II.

Having thus opened the first well, Carl went carefully forward to where he thought the next ought to be. Here he found what seemed to be a small valley in the sand, and this showed to him beyond a doubt that the second well could be more easily found and the sand more easily removed than from the first. It here took only a few days of digging to find plenty of water.

In the same way he dug the sand from the third well, and then with several of his best horses he went forward to the southern kingdom.

The people were very glad to see Carl, and took him without delay to see their king.

When he told the king that he had been sent by King William to find the old desert wells, the king was so much pleased that he then and there knighted Carl as the greatest hero of his time, and one who had done the greatest service for Southland.

The king not only gave to Carl every honor that was at his command, but by his own chief secretary sent to King William a special message which spoke in the highest terms of the young man who had, by his wisdom, care and patience reopened the wells.

A very rich caravan of most costly goods was also made up to go with Carl on his return. This was placed under the com-

Entering the southern kingdom.

mand of the chief secretary of the king of Southland, and Carl supposed that it was sent to Verneland as a beginning of trade.

When Carl arrived at King William's palace, the Princess Violet and the king were very anxious to see him, and also to know how he found the wells.

When King William saw the magnificent caravan, he said that this was the finest and richest one that had ever come from Southland.

Carl then introduced the chief secretary of the king of Southland, and what do you think? Why, the secretary began to talk just as a boy would speak a piece at school. He said that the people of Southland were so pleased at the reopening of the old caravan road that these goods had been sent to King William with the request that they might be presented to Carl Schmidt, the great explorer.

This was a great surprise to Carl, for he had already received all the honors which the Southland could give to any person living in any other country. Yet to these had now been added the richest caravan which had ever crossed the desert, and it had made him very wealthy.

After a royal banquet in honor of Carl's success he was told that another test awaited him, for which he was given four weeks to prepare.

Before the test he was told to read some records of the royal family and to keep his own counsel as to the news which he found.

Carl had often wondered why every one was forbidden to speak of the queen, and why she was never seen in the palace.

He now discovered that the queen had been enchanted into an ugly witch, and at the same time Violet's younger sister had been changed, so that, instead of being sweet tempered and loving, she was even more fierce and ugly than her mother.

The Prince of Southland, who was the most gallant and talented prince within a thousand leagues of Verneland, had been changed to a handsome, strong and vicious black horse, which could only be handled by the witch's daughter.

After Carl had found out all possible information as to the witch and her castle, he discovered that the cause of the enchantment of all three was the desire for too many things which they could not have. This made them ugly and jealous, so the wizard king of the desert found this his best chance to injure and as far as possible destroy the royal family. The wizard king made all haste to use his black arts and cast such a spell upon them that in two years the result had been as we have seen.

The witch and her daughter having enslaved many of the king's subjects must, as a matter of safety to the kingdom, be freed from the enchantment and returned to the king, and the Prince of Southland must be returned to his own country.

This was a great undertaking for Carl. Many had tried and failed, but as they had been made slaves of the witch, it was not known in the kingdom that they had been on this errand and had been unsuccessful.

At the appointed time, Carl riding the best horse in the kingdom, started out, and after journeying seven days came to a branch in the road where it was difficult to decide which way he should take.

At this point the fairy again met him and after giving him very careful direction and advice, sent him on his journey. First, however, she gave him a ring, which he could remove from his finger at any time he wished to see her, and, as the witch had poisoned all the wells near the castle and as the water which looked clearest and brighest was most dangerous, the fairy also gave him a cup from which to drink.

In drinking from this cup he would be perfectly safe and all the poison in the water would be destroyed.

Whenever Carl wished to become invisible, all he had to do was to rub the handle of the cup or rub it against his horse, when he and the horse would disappear from sight.

When he wished to be seen, he merely rubbed the other side of the cup or rubbed that against his horse, and there he was.

Carl rode for a few hours and was about to camp for the night when he saw a beautiful, dark haired, black eyed young lady who sat beside the road crying as if her heart would break.

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

Of Interest to Women.

EDITED BY MISS F. V. DOANE.

Bacteriology.

Diseases. All contagious diseases and many that are not called contagious have been found to be caused by bacteria. The doctors call these diseases "germ diseases," and the bacteria they call "disease germs." Diphtheria, scarlet fever, measles, chickenpox, smallpox, tuberculosis or "old-fashioned consumption," and I suppose most skin diseases, like salt rheum, belong to this class.

Patients ill of a "germ disease" give off bacteria or "disease germs" from their systems; these "germs" are received into the system of a person in health, they attack that part of his system which furnishes them nourishment,—in diphtheria the breath passages, in lung consumption the tissues of the lungs, in malaria the red corpuscles of the blood,— symptoms attending the disease, whichever it is, appear, in some cases as you know to a fatal end, in others to a happy termination.

Suppose the disease is scarlet fever, when the bacteria or "disease germs" have used for their nourishment all that the body of the patient contains of the special kind that nourishes them, they can live no longer, so they die, and the patient, we hope, recovers.

The "germs" of such diseases require a certain length of time to multiply, absorb all the nourishment found in a human system, and then to die out; hence the duration of the disease can be calculated upon with a good degree of accuracy. Quinine kills malaria germs, and other drugs act fatally upon others.

When all the nourishment necessary to certain germs has been used, the patient will thereafter be exempt from that disease, even though he should receive these germs again into his system.

Persons do not always "take" a contagious disease, even when "exposed." We may give several reasons for this. A person apparently exposed to a disease may not receive the germs into his system. He may not have the nourishment necessary for their growth, either because it has been previously exhausted or because his physical condition is such that he resists and destroys the germs.

I have said that the germs of contagious diseases are thrown off from the body of the patient. Sometimes they pass off in one way, sometimes in another, sometimes in many ways; probably they pass off in all the excretions, but in one disease there are more in one form of excretions, in another disease more in another form, as in diphtheria the greater number pass off in the breath, in scarlet fever from the surface of the skin in scales, in tuberculosis in the discharge from the lungs called sputa.

Even from this brief and very incomplete review of this subject we can understand how important it is that the greatest care should be taken to kill if possible the germs that are thrown off from a patient, and to prevent them from being disseminated. The housekeeper must remember that they float in the air and in water, and that milk contains their best nourishment. They attach themselves—hundreds of them—to anything and everything, and they thrive especially in warmth and moisture.

Remember that bacteria are plants. When animal life is deprived of nourishment it dies, but it is not so with plant life. Seeds if kept dry retain their vitality some even, to thousands of years. So it is with disease germs. Bacteria will dry up and become apparently mere dust, but let that vital dust come under the influence of warmth and moisture, with nourishment sufficient for it, and it expands, develops and reproduces innumerable new germs. One doctor reports that dried sputa which had been kept three years, when put under favorable conditions proved itself very much alive. No doubt it will keep alive much longer than three years.

These facts account for the diseases that "come" to people, as it is said. They also show of what immense importance it is that housekeepers should acquaint themselves with all of these subjects, and should above all things keep their houses clean.

Some Spring Styles.

"Latest styles in Ladies' belts, canes, stock ties, linen collars and cuffs, chimesettes, link and stud sets for shirt waists." This quotation is from a placard in the show window of a leading Boston store. The articles named lay about in the window.

Belts.—Leather with leather covered belt buckles, black, green, brown and ivory. Elastic tape belts covered with sequins of gold color, steel color and black. Belts of gold and of brown webbing, and braided belts. The last are made by braiding strands of spiral gold wire.

Canes.—Very light, jointed rattan, tops crooked, a silk cord and full tassel attached.

Stock ties.—Shaped like the old-fashioned stocks formerly worn by men. Covered with silk in fine checks, stripes and black. The stock fastens behind and is from one and a half to two inches deep. The necktie which is attached at the back of the stock is about an inch wide and ties in

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 15, 1896.

PALMER NEWS.

FROM AN A. P. A. STANDPOINT.

What the Patriotic Order Thinks is Needed in This Country.

The local sympathizers of the A. P. A. aimed to give the people of Palmer some information as to the country's needs last Sunday afternoon by a lecture in the Baptist church, but only a small audience was present.

Mr. F. B. Pope of this village presided, and a male quartette from Three Rivers led the audience in the opening hymn, "America," after which Rev. Mr. Graham offered prayer, praying for enlightened consciences to discern the dangers surrounding people at the present time. He returned thanks for the thousands coming to these shores where each could worship according to the dictates of his own conscience, and prayed that men might not only engage in the salvation of individuals, but in the salvation of the nation as well. He prayed for the common schools, so endangered at the present time, asking that the scales might fall from the eyes of the people and enable them to see the need of the hour—the preservation of the country. This was followed by a patriotic selection by the quartette, after which Rev. Mr. Graham introduced the speaker of the afternoon, Rev. E. S. Wheeler of Boston, whose subject was announced as "The demands of American patriotism."

Mr. Graham began with a reference to Satolli; he started to speak of him as "Dr." but changed his mind and dropped the title. Then, to show Satolli's position in this country he quoted the following as having been given out by a distinguished official of the Catholic church: "His jurisdiction is appelate and final. There is no appeal from him to the Propaganda because he represents the Propaganda, and is clothed with all their power." He then quoted the following as from Mgr. Satolli's address on coming to this country: "To the Catholic church belongs the duty and divine right of teaching all nations to believe the truth of the Gospel, and to observe whatsoever Christ commanded. * * * Not only do we exhort Catholic parents, but we *command* them by all the authority we possess to send their children to parochial or other truly Catholic schools. United with this duty are the rights of parents, which no civil law or authority can violate or weaken." He proceeded to ridicule the idea of a man who could not speak the English language coming to this country to teach constitutional rights and to attempt to regulate the schools, and cited a priest of Plattsburg, N. Y., who had told his people that they need not obey the laws of this country, and another place where the authorities of the Catholic church had advocated the establishment of parochial schools, instructing their subordinates in case this could not be done to do as has been done in Palmer, so manipulate matters as to put a Catholic priest at the head of school affairs. The speaker was only getting fairly warmed up to the matter when he closed with the remark that when he got started on that subject he hardly knew where to stop, and introduced Mr. Wheeler.

This speaker, after charging Satolli with a statement that the higher ecclesiastics in the Catholic church are exempt from all law, and that in America neither civil nor criminal courts have any jurisdiction over them, referred to the public schools and stated that there was hardly a school book in the country that dared come out and tell the truth about early history for fear it would do some damage to the Catholic church. He stated that there was a combination to prevent the telling of the truth, this combination being controlled by Catholics. He compared the condition of affairs in enlightened America with those in Mexico, South America, Cuba, Spain and Austria. Speaking of South America he asserted that it was controlled by the Romish church, which opposed any advance toward civilization in the countries there. Chili had made some advance because a few years ago Protestants had overthrown the parochial schools and established a school system based on that of the United States; neighboring countries, which were still controlled by Catholics, had made no advance. "Nothing but keeping the priest out of power in political affairs will keep any people anywhere out of degradation." Men who say that Catholics are coming more and more into sympathy with American institutions are mistaken; the moment a priest does this he loses caste with the Roman hierarchy. After alluding to the power which the church wields in Spain and Austria he stated that that was the thing which in this country was taking the public school system by the throat, so perverting everything connected with it that it shall have no influence in strengthening our country. The council of Baltimore, he said, had declared in favor of a parochial school system which should include all boys and girls coming from the old world, and giving parents no choice as to where they should send their children to school, under a penalty of withholding the rights of the church. The Church of Rome is determined to make slaves of its people, teaching them to do exactly as it says without question, while Protestantism allows freedom of conscience and the exercise of its dictations by individuals. He regretted the aspirations cast on members of the patriotic orders by intelligent men, and said that every Legislature in the country is coming to adopt the principles of the American Protective Association, and not the theories of certain gentleman who are seeking to undermine American institutions to please their masters, the powers of the Church of Rome; and Congress at Washington is fast falling into line. He was glad that the American flag was floating over schoolhouses of the country, and hoped soon to see the day when the power which had demoralized so many countries—which comes with a fair face and claims to be a religious institution but is really a political power—would be completely broken.

The lecture was of a vastly different order from what was expected, the church having been engaged for a lecture on "Good Citizenship," with the understanding that it was not to be a partisan address.

Probate Court.

A session of the probate court was held in Palmer Wednesday, and the following business transacted:

Administration granted in the estates of—Timothy McDermott, late of New York city, A. M. Copeland administrator; George F. Chamberlain of Brimfield, Harriet A. Chamberlain administratrix; John Foley of West Springfield, Nellie S. Collins administratrix; Mary A. Power of Springfield, David Power administrator. Josephine M. Bannon was appated guardian of Charles G. Sheldon of Springfield. The trustees' inventory of the estate of Maria F. Warner of Palmer was filed, as was the executor's account of the same estate. The final account by the administrator of the estate of Loman Brown, late of Palmer, was also filed.

Miss Mamie A. Roche spent Sunday in Ware.

C. B. Fiske is painting his West Main street residence.

Asa Mitchell of Worcester is the guest of his sister, Mrs. L. B. Fish.

W. E. Stone has been spending the greater part of the week in Boston.

Mrs. J. D. Blanchard has rented her house on Park street to G. W. Lyman.

Mrs. Purlin Shearer's house at Shearer's Corner is being newly shingled.

A new platform has been laid at the west end of the passenger station this week.

Miss Anna Tucker has returned from New York, and is keeping house for A. L. Holt.

W. F. Waite and wife of Springfield have been spending the week with Mrs. L. M. Goddard.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Buck started Tuesday for a carriage drive to Westford, Ct., to be gone several days.

There is a movement among the business men of the place to have the stores close all day Memorial Day.

Harry Sisk is home from medical school at Boston for a vacation of a few days. He returns next Monday.

The ball nine of the high school played the Three Rivers nine on the driving park grounds this afternoon.

Edwin Gould, drug clerk for LeGro & Lynde, is taking a vacation at his home in Ware on account of sickness.

G. W. Calkins of Elizabeth, N. J., is visiting C. B. Fiske, and will be employed for a time in the Palmer National bank.

The selectmen are advertising for proposals for building the new sewer on West Main and Thorndike streets in this village.

The position of freight clerk at the New London Northern freight house has been filled by C. A. Atwood of Montpelier.

Miss Georgia Packard has been engaged as soprano in the choir of St. Paul's Universalist church, in place of Miss Sexton, resigned.

Miss M. Eloise Stone is to assist in a piano recital given in Springfield this evening by the advanced pupils of Mrs. Minna Sites-Severn.

George LaFord is out with a new pair of horses, purchased of McIntire & Fuller of Springfield, having sold his other pair to H. P. Marcy.

Mrs. W. A. Weld and Miss Jennie Brainerd attended the annual session of the grand chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star in Worcester yesterday.

G. A. Rice, agent for the Boston and Albany railroad, has been confined to the house since Tuesday on account of sickness, but is now recovering.

The Flynt Building and Construction company has the contract to build a storehouse 120 by 80 feet for the National Dock and Warehouse company at East Boston.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church made about $13 at their social Wednesday evening, which will be used for the purchase of new chairs for the vestry.

C. K. Gamwell has been canvassing this week for subscriptions to wipe out the indebtedness incurred by the agricultural society last year, and has met with fairly good success.

The proprietors of the JOURNAL wish to secure two copies of the issue of October 5th, 1888, in order to complete their files of the paper, and will pay a liberal price to anyone for a copy of that date.

Miss Belle Fiske has been obliged to resign her position as cashier in the freight house of the New London Northern road on account of sickness, and is succeeded by Alfred Hunt of Three Rivers.

Yesterday was Ascension Day at St. Thomas's Catholic church, masses being celebrated at 5.30 and 7 30 a. m. Next Sunday will be the Sunday within the octave of ascension, with services at the usual hours.

The Connecticut railroad commissioners, accompanied by President Coit and Superintendent McKenzie of the New London Northern road, came up over the road Tuesday on a tour of inspection. They went from here to Springfield, to inspect the New Haven system.

The street sprinkling cart was started Wednesday noon, much to the gratification of the merchants and all who have occasion to visit the business portion of the town. Mr. Converse sold his cart on Tuesday to S. S. Nichols and W. H. Williams, and they will run it this season.

There is a possibility that the Rod and Gun club may be compelled to give up its shooting ground on the hill northeast of the village, as it is understood that some of the residents nearest the grounds object to the noise of the guns, which is plainly heard when the wind is in the right direction

The adjourned meeting of the fire district, to hear the report of the prudential committee regarding the contract for water for the coming year, will be held in the district court room to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. The committee has no report to make yet, but will be ready at the meeting to-morrow; a final conference with Manager Gamwell of the water company was held this afternoon.

The cases of Fulton and Mahoney, the men who attempted to terrorize the inmates of Caryl's saloon a few weeks ago, came before the grand jury at Springfield last Saturday. Fulton was discharged, but was immediately arrested by Deputy Sheriff Studley for breaking and entering the station of the Boston and Maine road at Wheelwright, and taken to Worcester. On Monday Mahoney was sentenced to a year in the house of correction.

Two new applicants for the position of clerk of the district court made their appearance this week, but one has concluded to drop out, and the contest so far as known at present will be between A. E. Fitch and W. F. Waite. Mr. Waite has a petition in circulation, and is making a push for the position. He will be remembered as a not long ago resident here, at one time employed as a postal clerk on the Boston and Albany road. His candidacy is receiving no little backing.

A petition has been in circulation during the past week for the appointment of H. A. McFarland of Wales as associate justice of the Eastern Hampden district court, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Newton of Monson. Mr. McFarland has a considerable knowledge of legal matters, and would fill the position acceptably. It is understood that there will be at least one other candidate for the place, but the person has not yet decided to have his name made public.

The board of trustees and the superintendent of the new hospital for epileptics viewed the grounds to-day. The superintendent, Dr. Copp, with an architect and surveyors from Springfield, have staked out the ground for the new buildings, which will be three in number. The largest building will occupy very nearly the site of the old building, a second will be placed on the site of the boy's playground, while the third and smallest will be placed between the two. It is expected that work on the foundations will be begun soon.

Next Sunday will be a Y. M. C. A. Deputation Day at all the Protestant churches in this village, when members of the Y. M. C. A. from various parts of the state will be present and address the audiences at the morning services. In the afternoon at 3.30 there will be a meeting for men only in the opera house, and a meeting for women in the Baptist church, the latter to be addressed by Miss Mary A. Atwater. At 6 in the evening there will be a union young peoples' meeting in the Universalist church, and at 7 a mass meeting in the Congregational church.

Herbert Thresher, a photographer who has made a special study of out-door work, has been in town this week taking views for "Pictorial Palmer." Mr. Thresher is delighted with the natural beauties of the town, and will take pleasure in reproducing some of the pretty scenery for use in the book. Owing to the liberal patronage that the work is receiving it cannot fail to be a credit to the town from an artistic point of view. Several of our best local writers have promised sketches for the work, and it will undoubtedly be a desirable book for its literary merits, as well as for the illustrations.

Richard Golden is booked to appear at the opera house next Thursday evening in his famous character of "Old Jed Prouty," assisted by a company comprising nearly all the fine original cast. The success of Mr. Golden in this play is significant of the popular desire for stage productions that appeal to the finer sentiments, and although the play has been given here twice before, it is sure to draw a large audience this time, as an acquaintance with the jovial, whimsical hotel keeper of Bucksport is one which is sure to put the bluest of mortals in a good humor and provoke merriment in the staidest of mankind.

The weather prophets which had been predicting a cold spell had all their calculations upset last Sunday, when the mercury climbed up among the 90's, giving us the hottest day of the season thus far. The thermometers indicated 80° in the shade on the north side of the houses at 9 o'clock in the morning, and the attendance at churches was in inverse ratio to the upward tendency of the mercury. There was very little air stirring, and the atmosphere was decidedly uncomfortable. There was a prospect of a thunder shower in the evening, but it went around and favored some other locality. Rain fell in various nearby localities the first of the week, but Palmer didn't get any of it. A few drops fell Tuesday evening, but in Springfield it rained hard for 30 or 40 minutes, while the Brookfields also got copios showers.

The selectmen have abated one nuisance by leveling the unsightly and unsavory heaps of rubbish which have been dumped on the south side of Park street near the junction of the carpet mill road, and have put up a warning against further use of the place for a dumping ground. This prohibition might well have come some time ago, as the place has been growing more and more offensive as time has gone on and the annual spring cleaning up has progressed, the depositing of matter taken from house vaults not tending to make that locality particularly pleasant for passers with sensitive olfactory nerves. Another matter which the selectmen, the board of health, or someone should look after, is the disposition of dead horses. Several have been buried in the sand near the head of Pond street, and while none of them have actually walked into the presence of the residents of that locality, there has been abundant evidence of their nearness when the wind was in the right direction, an evident desire on the part of the former owners to get rid of the carcasses as easily as possible being the probable reason for the slight covering of earth which some of them have had.

District Court.

Thomas Kugna and Simon Jorczak were arranged last Saturday for an assault on John F. Sambrosi, all of Bondsville; the case was continued until to-morrow.

On Tuesday Kazmith Kethasa of Bondsville paid $6 for drunkenness.

This morning John Shaw, a Scotchman who claimed to have been discharged from the British army last June, was sent to the state farm at Bridgewater for one year after refusing to work in payment for his lodging in the tramp room and breakfast.

These civil cases are set for trial to-morrow: Palmer Water Company against Dora E. Parks; O. W. Studley and H. A. Northrop against A. F. Ballard of Hampden.

BONDSVILLE.

Charles Russell has put in a new soda fountain.

Mrs. S. Weld is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fred Alden.

Mrs. August Martin is very ill with rheumatism of the heart.

Miss Maggie Leary spent part of the week with friends in Ware.

Patrick Fenton of Springfield visited his folks here last Sunday.

Miss May Marsh of Springfield is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. David Lamb.

Mrs. Henry Stone of Gilbertville visited her sister, Mrs. Thayer, Tuesday.

The King's Daughters will meet Monday evening with Miss Mabel Ryther.

Misses Daisy and Lutie Canterbury visited their sister in Gilbertville last week.

Miss Agnes Carmody has returned to Amherst, after a short visit with her parents here.

The Epworth League held a business meeting Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Thomas Bruce.

Mrs. Francis Talmage attended the funeral of her nephew, Dwight Clark, in Easthampton Wednesday.

Mrs. E. A. Newell and Mrs. Herbert Holland of Springfield spent yesterday with Mrs. E. E. Ryther.

Miss Ruth Canterbury spent last Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Armstrong in Springfield.

The little Vernon Brothers, who gave their concert here last Saturday evening, also assisted at the Sunday evening prayer meeting.

A private foot bridge has been built across the canal by the Boston Duck Company in line with the new foot bridge which spans the river.

The ball game between the Juniors and Thorndikes Saturday afternoon was a very interesting one. The score was 7 to 6, in favor of the Juniors.

The members of the choir of St. Bartholomew's church attended the dedication of the organ at the French Catholic church in Three Rivers last Friday evening.

Miss Twiss has moved her news room to the adjoining rooms, and those which she has been using are to be used for a bakery. An addition and a large oven are being built.

A concert will be given in the M. E. church next Wednesday evening by young ladies from Boston, under the auspices of the Epworth League. This was to have been given April 15th, but was postponed, owing to sickness of one of the participants.

The base ball nine will play the Thorndike team on the Union grounds to-morrow afternoon. The home team was defeated at Ware last Saturday, the score being 11 to 9 at the close of the eleventh inning. The game in some respects did not prove very satisfactory, and another game will be played soon.

Mrs. Helen Rasmussen, one of Bishop Taylor's missionaries, who has just returned from Africa, has been the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Robert Smith. Mrs. Rasmussen gave a short talk at the Thursday evening prayer meeting, and addressed the Epworth League convention at Warren this afternoon. Several delegates from this place also attended the convention.

THORNDIKE.

Michael Fleming, who was quite ill last week, is convalescent.

Waldo Gearney of Millbury is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Taylor.

H. J. Forsyth succeeds Mr. Davis as overseer in the No. 1 mill weaving department.

The Columbian band expects to have their band-stand wired this week for electricity.

The selectmen have granted pool table licenses to John Wagner and John W. Loftus.

M. G. Roche, who is studying pharmacy at Boston, is expected home this week for a vacation.

Joseph Robinson is unable to attend to his work in the mill on account of a badly swollen hand.

Thomas Chapman is employed in the office of the Thorndike Co. during the absence of D. F. Sullivan.

Mrs. Joseph Garland and children, who have been in town for a couple of weeks, have returned to their home in Merrick.

Miss Josie Flynn and Miss Connor, both formerly of this place, now of Northampton, were visiting friends here on Wednesday.

A. Ramsden has sold to Edward Halley of Palmer Center the property on Commercial street known as the William Hastings estate.

Thorndike people were well represented at the dedication of the new organ in St. Anne's church at Three Rivers last Friday evening.

Maurice McCormick has been confined to his home on Commercial street for a week or so, the result of injuries received by a kick from a horse.

Representatives of the Young Men's Christian association will be at the Congregational church on Sunday to explain the working of the association.

The Crescents defeated a Bondsville club at Bondsville on Saturday by a score of 8 to 7. The same day the Stars defeated the Palmer Clippers on the church grounds by a score of 19 to 7.

The Thorndikes defeated the Ludlows at Ludlow on Saturday by a score of 17 to 8. They expect to play the Bondsville club at Bondsville to-morrow, and an exciting game is looked for, as the two are evenly matched.

Miss Lizzie Hartnet left on Tuesday for the Massachusetts General hospital at Boston, where she will undergo an operation. Her many friends hope that it may prove successful, and that she may return much improved in health.

A stranger who came to town in a team Monday accompanied by a woman, prepared to get dinner for both here, but after skirmishing for something to clear the cobwebs out of his throat and being unable to find anything, drove to Belchertown with the remark that he'd be d——d if he'd patronize a place where he couldn't get anything to drink.

There are evidently some persons who have little or no regard for the property of others, for the fence near the Congregational church, next the canal bridge, owned by the Thorndike Co., is losing pickets at a rate which will leave nothing but the stringers in a short time. Scarcely a night passes in which several pickets are not torn off. A careful watch will be kept, and the guilty parties will be summarily dealt with if caught.

A movement is on foot toward the formation of a social organization for the men of the Congregational church of the place. A meeting was held for that purpose on Sunday, and was largely attended. Rev. G. M. Gerrish, pastor of the church, was temporary chairman, and L. Shuttleworth secretary. A committee consisting of Rev. G. M. Gerrish, R. W. Murch and C. A. Tabor, was chosen to prepare a constitution and by-laws and to report at a meeting to be held in the future.

Judge Sumner J. Harkness of Scofield, Utah, formerly of this town, will soon return and make a permanent home among us. Judge Harkness was one of the pioneer settlers of that place and has seen it grow from a small hamlet to a busy thriving mining center, situated on the Warsatch mountains near Pleasant Valley Junction. Judge Harkness was very prominent in all the social and political affairs of the place. Mrs. Harkness, with a son and two daughters, came about a week ago, and while in Chicago she met with a painful accident. While alighting from a street car, which started before she was wholly off, she was thrown to the ground and a wheel passed over one foot, crushing the toes. She was taken to the hospital where the foot was dressed, and in spite of the warning of the physician she resumed her journey and arrived here safely Monday. It was thought that two of the toes would have to be amputated, but Dr. Boulay of Three Rivers, under whose care she now is, thinks he can save them all. Judge Harkness will arrive in a week or two. He will reside on the farm of the late J. D. Sawyer, now owned by James Richards.

Entered by Burglars.

Walker & Kelly's grocery store and meat market was entered sometime Tuesday night or Wednesday morning by unknown parties, whose object was robbery. They gained entrance through a window in the rear of the building which opens into the market. Once inside they found their way clear to the safe, which is always left open, and on the handle a tag bearing the word "open." The inside of the safe was broken into pieces, and valuable papers, deeds and insurance papers taken, and the books thrown about the floor. The thieves overlooked a small sum of money which was in another drawer of the cash register, close by. The only clew left behind was a two-bladed white-handled knife, the point of both blades being broken. The same store, when occupied by H. T. Bishop, was broken into about a year ago and the safe blown to pieces. There is no clue to the perpetrators of the crime. The small iron vault which was stolen from the store and which contained papers, was found near the railroad track in the locality of the base ball grounds, being discovered by players who were at practice on Wednesday evening.

THREE RIVERS.

John F. Twiss has purchased a new trap for his livery.

R. C. Newell is having new concrete walks laid in front of his residenoe.

The Ladies' Home Circle met at the home of Mrs. Freak Wednesday afternoon.

The cottage prayer meeting was held at the home of Edward Carroll Monday evening.

Mr. Wheeler of Boston gave a patriotic address in the Baptist church Sunday evening.

Mr. Dugas, who had a sarcoma removed from his neck last week, is now able to be out.

Mrs. Jacobs gave a very interesting lecture in the Baptist church Tuesday evening, her subject being "Memories of the war."

Next Sunday morning services in the Baptist and Union churches will be conducted by representatives of the Young Men's Christian association of Springfield.

The funeral of Cyril Roberts, Jr., 19, a young man of correct habits and well known in town, took place from St. Anne's church on Saturday morning, where a mass of requiem was celebrated. The funeral was largely attended.

Mrs. Provo, while attending church last Friday evening, had her bicycle stolen out of the shed. A neighbor saw a man enter the shed and take the wheel, but thought it was Mrs. Provo's husband. She has advertised for the wheel but it has not been found yet.

Mrs. W. F. Fillmore, while driving to Palmer with her children Tuesday afternoon, met with an accident which might have resulted seriously. While near the Burleigh bridge the rear axle broke, but the horse stood still and no one was hurt. The gypsies camping near there let her take one of their wagons.

Dedication of the New Pipe Organ in St. Anne's Church.

The magnificent new pipe organ which Casavant Bros. of St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, have placed in St. Anne's Catholic church, was dedicated last Friday evening with a sacred concert, the following being the programme:

Ouverture, Orgue. Mourlan
Prof. J. E. Ringuette.
Ave Verum. Gounod
Choeur.
Salve Regina. Mercadante
Delle Emma Gingras.
Pro Peccatis, Solo de Basse. Rossini
Rev. J. Chicoine.
Cor Dulce. Valenti
Dame Dr. J. C. Boulay.
Andantino, Orgue. Salome
Prof. J. E. Ringuette.
Ave Maria. Millard
Delle C. Laporte.
Le Crucifix. Faure
Mr. A. Lanoue.
Santa Maria. Schubert
Dame Dr. J. C. Boulay.
Jerusalem. Gounod
Delle E. Lambert.
Meditation, Orgue. Zingarelli
Prof. J. E. Ringuette.
Oratorio, (Coeli Enarrant,) (Psaume xviii.) Camille Saint-Saens.
Introduction et Choeur.
Solo, (Soprano,) et Choeur.
Delle E. Lambert.
Recitatie, (Tenor,)
Mr. S. Casavant.
Choeur.
Quartet:
Rev. W. Alexander, Mr. S. Casavant, Rev. J. Chicoine, Mr. A. Lanoue.
Quintet et Choeur:
Delle E. Lambert, Mr. A. Lanoue, Dame Dr. J. C. Boulay, Rev. W. Alexander, Delle E. Gingras.
Sextet:
Delle E. Lambert, Mr. A. Lanoue, Dame Dr. J. C. Boulay, Rev. J. Chicoine, Delle E. Gingras, Rev. W. Alexander.
Mezzo Soprano, Air.
Delle E. Guy.
Choeur Final.
Marche, Orgue. Mourl
Prof. J. E. Ringuette.

The concert was under the skilled direction of Rev. C. E. Brunault of Holyoke, with Prof. J. E. Ringuette of Worcester as organist, with the aid of several out-of-town artists in addition to the local talent. The master-piece of the evening was the performance of the oratario. Prof. Ringuette was given only a short time to practice it, and its presentation was a proof of his musical abilities. Among the soloists particular mention should be made of Miss Lambert, Mrs. Boulay, Mr. Lanoue, Miss Laporte, Rev. Mr. Chicoine, Rev. Mr. Alexander and Mr. Casavant. There was a large attendance, particularly of Americans.

BORN.

At Palmer, 12th, a son (George Winford) to Arthur E. and Lura N. Fitch.

DIED.

At Monson, 11th, Joseph Douglas Dewar, 44.
At Monson, 10th, Mrs. Katherine Herlihy, 40.
At Monson, 9th, Hugh Welch, 82.
At Wilbraham, 8th, Harvey Kent, 82.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story octagon bay window, as good as new. G. W. LYMAN, Palmer.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf–44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—The house corner of Thorndike street and Foster avenue. tf6 C. W. JOHNSON, Palmer.

TO RENT.—Good up and down stairs tenement, six rooms, on Spring street. tf–4 GEORGE A. KEITH, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Cherry chamber set, black walnut extension dining table, and kitchen range, all in good order. Enquire at house of C. B. FISKE.

FOUND.—On road from Thorndike to Bondsville, Friday, April 24th, a watch. Owner can have same by paying charges and proving property. 3-5 J. P. O'CONNOR, Thorndike.

FOR SALE.—Buff Cochin and Plymouth Rock eggs for hatching. Won prizes at Palmer, Northampton, Stafford and Providence. tf 38 C. RALPH LEGRO, Palmer, Mass.

POULTRY NETTING.

Factory Remnants.

You can buy them of me at a bargain, any width from 1 to 6 feet high, and from 25 to 150 feet long.

J. C NORMAND,
at Wire Mill, Palmer.

TOWN OF PALMER.

PROPOSALS FOR BUILDING SEWER.

The selectmen of the Town of Palmer will receive proposals until 7 o'clock p. m. of Saturday, May 23d, for building a new sewer on Main and Thorndike streets, in the Depot Village, plans and specifications for which may be seen at the office of Woolrich & Co., in said village.

Bids should be addressed to "Selectmen of Palmer," Palmer, and marked "Proposals for Building Sewer."

The selectmen reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

J. F. TWISS, G. M. ATKINS, C. T. BRAINERD, } Selectmen of Palmer.

2-7

ODD FELLOWS' OPERA HOUSE,

Thursday Eve., May 21.

The favorite comedian, **RICHARD GOLDEN.**

Old Jed Prouty,

of Bucksport, Maine.

SAME familiar original cast! four old Yankees! Bucksport fire tub!

Reserved seats at Allen's, Palmer, and Keeney's, Monson, Saturday morning.

SPECIAL TRAIN leaves Monson 7.20 p. m.

Who's Got 'Em?

Copies of the PALMER JOURNAL of October 5th, 1888.

Two copies of this number in good condition are wanted to complete the files of the paper, and a liberal price will be paid for them at the JOURNAL office.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PALMER NATIONAL BANK, at Palmer, in the State of Mass., at the close of business, May 7, 1896.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$224,000.32
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		1,786.66
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		25,000.00
Premiums on U. S. bonds		2,400.00
Stocks, securities, etc		16,622.87
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		4,500.00
Due from approved reserve agents		21,826.54
Checks and other cash items		223.50
Notes of other National banks		800.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		247.03
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	$11,875.40	
Legal-tender notes	2,250.00	14,125.40
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas'r (5 per cent of circulation)		1,125.00
TOTAL		$312,456.72

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$100,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	22,264.26
National Bank notes outstanding	22,500.00
Dividends unpaid	120.00
Individual deposits subject to check	130,999.12
Demand certificates of deposit	16,072.34
Cashier's checks, outstanding	1.00
Liabilities other than those above stated	500.00
TOTAL	$312,456.72

State of Massachusetts, County of Hampden, ss: I, Chas. R. Fiske, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHAS. R. FISKE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of May, 1896.

WILLIAM W. LEACH, Justice of the Peace.

{SEAL}

Correct—Attest:

GEO. H. WILKINS, GEO. M. ATKINS, J. B. SHAW, } Directors.

FLOUR:

W. C. & Co. Superlative.
Pillsbury's Best.
Nicholief's Best.

We warrant this flour to be the best that can be bought for any price.

Smith's Best St. Louis.

Milled at Honeoye Falls, N. Y.

FOR LOW PRICES CALL AT

SMITH

Grocery Company,

59 Main Street, PALMER.

Mrs. R. DeYoung, Middleburg, Ia., writes: I have used One Minute Cough Cure for six years, both for myself and children, and I consider it the quickest acting and most satisfactory Cough Cure I ever used. LeGro & Lynde.

The Piano

is the most important purchase of the home.

It is to do service for a number of years.

Many difficulties attend its selection.

Our thorough knowledge of what a good piano ought to be, and the undisputed advantage we have in buying, enable us to sell you a

FIRST-CLASS INSTRUMENT

at a price usually demanded for inferior ones.

Please call and examine our stock.

TAYLOR'S

Music House,

412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

ATTEND THE

Great Carpet Sale

NOW GOING ON.

Three hundred rolls of the best makes of carpets known to the trade.

There will be some of the greatest carpet selling here that Springfield has ever seen.

Choose from any of the lines offered—you'll find qualities and styles eclipsing any before shown at more money.

60 rolls of **Lowell and Hartford Ingrains, at 50c a yard.**

50 rolls of **Lowell, Hartford Brussels, at 75c a yard.**

A limited assortment of **regular $1 velvets, choice styles, at 75c a yard.**

125 rolls of **best body brussels, in this season's patterns, at 90c a yard.**

50 rolls of **Wilton Velvets, regular $1.35 goods,** (There'll be quick work of these!) **At 90c a yard.**

You know the value of early selections. Carpet department.

"LAPLAND" REFRIGERATORS

lead all others—their strong points are:

Solid oak cabinet.
Patent self closing drip cup.
Galvanized steel ice rack and shelves.
Perfect insulation.
Positive dry air circulation.

We can suit you on size and price, and perfection in every particular.

Inspect the "Lapland." Basement.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

SUMMER THINGS AT... KINSMAN'S.

GRADUATION GOWNS.

Be the want for something sweetly simple or for something with more than a hint of elegance, the goods are here and ready. Muslins, linen, dimities, French organdies, lawns, mulls and Swisses in complete and choice assortments. The prices will make the graduation gown really inexpensive—as it should be.

SHIRT WAISTS.

The prettiest styles of the season are now here. At no time later will the assortment be better. Lawns, percales, dimities, chambrays, ginghams and linen batistes; attached and detatched collars, **$1, 1.25, 1.38, 1.50, 1.75, 1.87, 2, 2.50, 2.75, 3 and 3.75.**

Basement, rear stairs.

SPRING DRESS GOODS.

We are offering a large variety of all-wool colored dress goods patterns at 38c and 50c a yard. Checks and mixtures; regular 50c and 75c goods. Too many of them. No other reason whatever.

LIGHT UNDERWEAR.

The list given below is worth your careful reading; it tells of exceptionally good underwear, the only kind we keep.

One lot of jersey ribbed vests and pants, white and ecru, 38c a garment; reduced from 50c.

More of those good quality jersey ribbed vests, pink, blue, and white, at 19c.

Jersey ribbed combination suits, white and ecru, 75c, $1, $1.25, $1.38 and $1.75.

Jersey ribbed vests and pants, good quality, well finished, 25c. More good grades at 38c, 45c and 50c.

Women's cotton hose, Hermsdorf black, spliced heel and toe, double soles, 19c.

Women's ribbed top cotton hose, fast black, 25c; used to be 38c.

Women's cotton hose, black and tans, special lot at 25c.

RIBBON RICHNESS.

A host of new ribbons came to the counters this week. For newness and prettiness, the designs are unapproached in this vicinity. Plaids, checks, stripes, brocades, Dresden figures and chamelon effects, 33c, 45c, 50c, 62c, 68c, 75c and $1 a yard.

"CYCLISTS" CORSETS.

One pair sells another. Every inch of them is made for coolness and comfort; short hips; shapely. $1.

W. D. KINSMAN,

Corner Main and Bridge Streets, SPRINGFIELD.

MORTGAGEES SALE.

To Frederick J. Wassum and all other parties interested in the property hereinafter described:

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Frederick J. Wassum to Helena M. Davis dated April 1st, 1884, and recorded in Hampden County Registry of Deeds in Book 404, Page 198, and for breach of the conditions, will be sold at public auction upon the premises on Tuesday, the second day of June, 1896, at twelve o'clock noon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage as follows, to wit:

The following described real estate situate on the easterly side of Pleasant street, in said Palmer, and bounded as follows:

Beginning on said street at the northeasterly corner of lands of J. H. Tuthill and thence running northerly on said street ten rods to land of Frank Sedgwick, thence easterly on line of land of said Sedgwick nine rods to land of S. S. Taft, thence southerly on land of said Taft and land of Charles Keith ten rods to land of said Tuthill, thence westerly on said Tuthill's land nine rods to the place of beginning.

Said premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes, also subject to a mortgage given to the Palmer Savings Bank to secure the sum of twenty-four hundred dollars and interest.

Two hundred dollars will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

HELENA M. DAVIS, Mortgagee.
By ALLEN WEBSTER, her Attorney.
Springfield, Mass., May 5th, 1896. 3-6

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

OPTICIAN,

331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 12-tf

Are you interested in . . . **SHIRT WAISTS?**

We are showing some very pretty styles in percales and novelties, that for design and fit cannot be excelled.

Why spend your time and strength in making . . . . . **CHILDREN'S DRESSES**

when you can buy such a dainty article as we are selling? All ages, all prices.

New styles and patterns in **SEPARATE SKIRTS**

received every week. . . .

Have you bought your . . . **SPRING WRAP?**

If not we have a few plums left. They are selling fast.

SPECIAL VALUES IN HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR.

D. L. BODFISH,

Cross Block, PALMER.

New Goods Just Opened.

Spring, 1896.

A FINE LINE OF **Wash Goods, Table Linen, Napkins and Towels. Goblin and Pongee Draperies.**

A VERY FULL ASSORTMENT OF **Dress Linings, Buttons and Braids.**

IN OUR **Grocery Department** we have a great variety of **FANCY GOODS.**

IN CANNED GOODS the quality ranges from the cheapest to the best goods canned, and the prices guaranteed to be as low as any dealer in town. Call and see for yourselves.

J. B. SHAW,

FEENEY'S BLOCK, PALMER.

The Latest Goods

for men is what we want to talk about. Only give us an opportunity and we'll convince you that we have everything you need at this season. Call and see what we have, that's all we ask. The neckwear we have chosen for your inspection isn't to be duplicated in any near-by place. The new creations are simply wonderful—can't begin to describe them, you'll have to see them.

The Spring Hats,

Have you noticed 'em? Missed it if you haven't; all the popular makes in derbys, and those soft flanges for such as prefer them.

Fancy Shirts

are more varied in design than ever. You can't fail to be pleased with what we've selected for you. Of course those who come first will have the pick of the stock. We may be able to duplicate the figures and we may not. Better not put off your seeing them.

C. K. Gamwell, Palmer, Mass.

Teeth Filled Without Pain

BY THE "HALE METHOD."

The only known, tested and successful "method" yet discovered. Is endorsed by physicians, clergymen and all who have had teeth filled at my office during the past four years.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

in fully 95 per cent of cases by the use of a harmless preparation.

"The Hale Method" is owned and controlled exclusively by me in Springfield and at no other office is it used.

LADY ATTENDANT. ELEVAVOR.

Dr. William L. Roberts, Dentist,

COURT SQUARE THEATRE BUILDING, SPRINGFIELD.

CARRIAGES.

150 or more carriages of all kinds in stock. One of the largest varieties in this city. Am crowded to the roof and have 75 more carriages coming and no place for them. If you will take out your pocketbook and talk money we will for the next 10 days give you a BIG REDUCTION from the usual prices.

HARNESSES.

We have a big stock AT LOWEST PRICES. We always save you money.

If you want any kind of vehicle or horse wear you won't touch bottom prices until you get my prices.

D. N. BUTTERWORTH.

60 Dwight St.,

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 15, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

25 Dollars Reward.

The above reward will be paid to any person for evidence that shall lead to the prosecution and conviction of any one engaged in the illegal sale of spirituous liquors or intoxicating drinks in the town of Monson.

J. H. THOMPSON,
C. C. KEEP,
H. SQUIER,
} Prosecuting Committee.

Dropped Dead From Heart Disease.

Joseph Douglas Dewar, foreman of the quarrying department for the W. N. Flynt Granite company, died suddenly of heart failure Monday morning at 9 o'clock in the quarry office. Mr. Dewar was laboring under considerable excitement caused by an affair which happened Sunday afternoon, and it is thought that this, together with the heat, may have had much to do with the attack. William Andrews, the colored man who has figured in court many times and served several sentences in jail, notably one for indecent behavior, was caught at one of his old tricks at the house of Mr. Dewar, who decided to have the man arrested, and Officer Osborne was put on his track. He had not been located Monday morning, and Mr. Dewar was telephoning from the quarry office to various places. He had finished but a few moments before when he cried "Oh, George!" to George Wills, the bookkeeper, and fell back, dying instantly. Medical Examiner Holbrook of Palmer was called, but as he could not come at once, the body was not removed until 4 o'clock that afternoon. The shock of her husband's death was very great to Mrs. Dewar, who is in delicate health. She has six little children.

Mr. Dewar was born in Glasglow, Scotland, and was about 44 years old. His father was a city missionary, of the Methodist faith. At an early age he went to sea, visiting Africa and the East Indies, after which he came to America and was employed on a railroad. He then went to Quincy to work in a quarry, and later became a foreman. He came from there to Monson to work for the Flynts some eight years ago. He was considered by them a most valuable man, and they mourn his death both as friends and employers. He was an upright, conscientious man; the quarry help liked and respected him, and their indignation against Andrews was intense, and it is said that the Italians, about 35 strong, would have needed watching had he been found that day. Mr. Dewar was a member of the United Workmen and the Foresters,and carried other life insurance to the amount of several thousand dollars.

The funeral was held at St. Patrick's church Wednesday morning, with probably the largest attendance of any held there in recent years. To the tolling of the bell the procession moved up Green street and entered the church. The casket was borne by three United Workmen, Nicholas Hughes, Charles Lyons and James Fitzgerald, and by three representatives of the Flynt company, John Leahy, head clerk at the store, David Maney and Edward Manning. Then came the United Workmen, and the quarry employes, about 150 in number. Solemn requiem mass was celebrated: Celebrant, Rev. Thomas O'Keefe; deacon, Rev. J. J. O'Keefe of West Springfield; sub-deacon, Rev. G. J. Lawler of Stafford Springs; master of ceremonies, Rev. J. S. Nelligan. The choir was reinforced by Mr. McLaughlin of West Springfield. The statuary of Our Lady of the Sign of the Cross, and St. Joseph, were tastefully grouped with potted plants and flowers, and the altar was draped with black. Upon the casket lay a large floral piece given by Mt. Ella lodge of the United Workman. It was of roses and pinks, and was an anchor and shield combined; there were also other flowers on the casket; at the foot was placed a broken column of pinks with a base of roses, lilies and smilax, from the office of the Flynt company; at the head was the piece from the quarrymen, the gates ajar, of roses, pinks, smilax, lilies of the valley and Easter lilies. At the close of the mass the body was taken to St. Patrick's cemetery for burial, again escorted by the United Workmen and quarrymen. Rev. Mr. Lawler performed the last absolution. Among those present from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Gulliver of Boston, James Kelly of Quincy, and W. E. McDonald of the Flynt Building and Construction company of Palmer.

Andrews has been seen in New London, and Willimantic, Ct.

Death of a Crimean War Veteran.

Hugh Welch, 82, died Saturday night at his home on Reynolds avenue, of old age, after a long illness. He was born in County Mayo, Ireland. At the age of 17 he went to London to work at his trade of stone masoning for some years. He finally enlisted in the English navy, where he served 12 years, being engaged in the Crimean war. Returning to his native land he married Miss Cecilia Joyce, and the couple soon came to America. They first settled in Brimfield, but did not remain there long, going to Wales, where they lived until 11 years ago, when they came to South Monson. Mr. Welch worked at his trade until a few years ago, being a man of remarkable strength and vitality, albeit he had a cough for 35 years. This cough was contracted through exposure while in Crimea. It was an intensely cold day, and the men were below and very warm, when they were ordered above to bombard a town. Mr. Welsh was not the only one who suffered greatly from the effects. Mr. Welch was fond of relating his experiences, which were well worth listening to. He was shipwrecked three times, once in the man-of-war Sphinx, off the Isle of Wight. It was in a heavy gale, and the ship, dragging anchor, was blown toward the shore. The captain of another ship called for volunteers to save those on the Sphinx. Six brave men started in a boat, but it was overturned and three were lost. Another party volunteered, and succeeded in rescuing the men on the Sphinx. Mr. Welch had no love for England after his navy experiences, for he believed her to be cruel to the extreme. On one occasion during the Crimea, orders were given to level every building in a city with the exception of the churches and hospitals; when it was discovered that the people were taking refuge in these buildings, orders were given to level these with the rest.

Mr. Welch had probaby travelled as much as any man in Monson, having covered much of Asia and Africa as well as Europe, and was conversant with all foreign questions of the day, reading eagerly until within a week of his death everything possible pertaining to them. The Cuban and Dardanelles troubles were of special interest to him, and to see "Old Ireland" free was his daily prayer. Mr. Welch was a much-respected and much-liked man. He is survived by his wife, three daughters, Misses Annie, Sarah and Kate, and a son, Thomas. The funeral was held Monday morning at St. Patrick's church, Rev. Thomas O'Keefe celebrating requiem mass. The burial was in St. Patrick's cemetery. A beautiful floral pillow, with the word "Father" in immortelles, marks the spot.

OXFORDS.

Never was the weather better adapted for Oxfords than now. We never sold as many ladies' low shoes as we are selling this season.

OUR PRICES TALK.

Our large assortment gives our customers a great variety to select from.

. . We sell Oxfords for . .

85c, $1, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2, $2.50

If you desire the best for your money, try ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - - Mass.

Death of Mrs. Katherine Herlihy.

Katherine, the much beloved wife of John P. Herlihy, Jr., Monson's postmaster, passed away suddenly Sunday morning at about 4 o'clock in child-birth, complicated by asthma. The funeral was held at St. Patrick's church Tuesday morning, Rev. Thomas O'Keefe celebrating requiem mass; there was a large attendance. The bearers were Mr. Mulvany of Chicopee Falls, a brother-in-law of Mrs. Herlihy, Peter Shea and John Bagley, also from out of town, and John Maguire, John Collins and John Nelligan. Among the floral pieces were noticed a pillow of pinks and roses, with "Kate" in purple immortelles, two bunches of white roses and two of pinks, and a wreath of pinks, roses, and lilies.

Katherine Connor was born in Ireland 40 years ago. She came to this country when quite young, and for a number of years previous to her marriage nine years ago resided in Monson. She left no children, but a niece, Annie Connor, has lived with her a long time. Mrs. Herlihy left a sister, Mrs. Annie Mulvany of Chicopee Falls, and her mother is living in Ireland. Her death is a severe blow to Mr. Herlihy, and he feels that his interest in life is small indeed. He has the sympathy of a large circle of friends.

The License Question Settled.

The selectmen met Monday afternoon and granted licenses of the first and fourth classes to James Mitchell of the Monson House, and he has fitted up a bar in the basement with a street entrance. The application of Foley & Connell was refused, to the sorrow of some. Mr. Foley feels that prejudice against himself may have been the reason of much of the talk about the opening of a hotel in Bogan's block with a liquor attachment, though it is not generally thought to be true; the close proximity of neighbors, the danger from fire and the total lack of any necessity for another hotel in town have seemed to be among the circumstances which have combined to cause a wail from various quarters, and the judgment of the selectmen is heartily approved by a large number of people.

Misses Kate and Annie Foley left this week for Denver, Col.

A petition is in circulation for making Stewart avenue a town road.

E. I. Jackson of Barre is the guest of his son, Dr. Jackson, at the Century.

Rev. Harry Blackford will preach Sunday at the Universalist church on "Humility."

Julius H. Heimann, of New York, and family, have spent the week at the Century.

Mrs. G. C. Flynt and son have returned from Brooklyn, where they have been visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. George Marble of Florence have been visiting at G. E. Grout's this week.

Herbert Clifford of Waukegan, Mich., is visiting his brother, Ralph Clifford, at the Century.

Miss Anna Beardow of Willimantic has been spending several days with Mrs. C. R. Buffington.

A booth has been placed in the office of the Monson House by the New England Telephone company.

Charles Webber has sent his horse. "Robert E.," to Springfield to be trained by George Phillips.

The Methodist parsonage and the houses of G. L. Keeney and John Orcutt are undergoing interior repairs.

John Wrin is the victim of a sprained ankle. He stepped on a rolling stone while alighting from a wagon Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Howe Grant were called to Cape Ann Saturday by the death of Mrs. Grant's uncle. Mr. Grant has returned.

Dr. Starks of Ocean Grove, N. J., has returned to his home after a few days' visit to his daughter, Mrs. C. G. Thompson.

Pensioners who were in the habit of going to the late Judge G. H. Newton to have their papers made out, can be accommodated by Town Clerk C. M. Gage.

Miss Anna Fuller of Boston has visited her father, Robert H. Fuller, this week. Miss Fuller is the writer of "Pratt's Portraits," "A Literary Courtship," and many others.

About 15 members of Day Spring lodge of Masons visited Thomas lodge at Palmer on Tuesday evening. Day Spring lodge will have a special meeting Tuesday evening and work the second degree.

Hon. John E. Foley, Selectman Fitzgerald and Contractor Lyon of Rockville, Ct., were in town the first part of the week inspecting the state highway, as macadam roads are to be constructed in that city.

The Monson Academy Athletic association will give an entertainment in the Academy chapel next Friday evening. Eugene Hill of Springfield will read, and there will be music by local talent.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Bormester of Brooklyn, N. Y., have engaged rooms at the Century Hotel June 1st for the season. Mrs. Bormester was formerly Miss Field, cousin of Eugene Field, and attended the Academy.

Superintendent Ricketts of the Universalist Sunday school has appointed the following ladies chairman of school concerts: Music, Mrs. C. H. Bruce; recitations, Mrs. C. R. Buffington; decorating, Miss Annie P. Seymour.

The phonograph will be exhibited at the chapel of the Congregational church Tuesday evening. The instrument is a fine one, from New York, managed by a careful exhibitor. It is for the benefit of the Christian Endeavor society.

Chemical company No. 2 of the fire department has organized as follows: foreman, F. E. Severy; first assistant, Joseph Nobert; second assistant, Henry McNulty; clerk, A. S. Anderson; W. A. Needham, George Phillips, G. C. Flynt, W. G. Meacham.

Several bridges have been replanked within a few days, one of them being on Pease avenue, and two at South Monson. The bridge from the street to the cloth and dye house at R. M. and T. Reynolds's new mill, which has rotted away, is to be replaced.

Contractor Herman Osborne is about to erect a barn on his North Main street lot. He is making exterior repairs upon the house occupied by Mrs. Mary Doyle on St. Patrick's church property. Edward P. Newton is building a new piazza around the L of his Main street house.

The Monson Granite company is unusually busy for this season of the year, having a number of hands employed on a Hartford job, and on granite to be used in the construction of a high school building at New Britain. The company is also doing considerable cemetery work, having set up 10 monuments this spring, one being of Scotch, Peterhead, granite.

A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, invite all veterans' sons to unite with them Memorial Day, and all who desire to are requested to be present at the special meeting Tuesday evening to drill. The camp has ordered uniforms, which are due for Memorial Sunday, and is canvassing for money with which to purchase a flag. Three new members were admitted to the camp this week.

A horse owned by John Letter of Moulton hill and driven by his son Fred, who was accompanied by his sister, Miss Alice, caused considerable commotion at South Monson Wednesday morning by having a fit. The horse began to run and Miss Letter and her brother were thrown from the buggy. The horse made a sudden bolt for the pond near R. M. Reynolds' straw shop, leaving the buggy behind. No special damage was done.

Next Sunday is universally observed as anniversary Sunday of the organization of the Epworth League, for seven years ago the league was organized. The pastor of the Methodist church will regard it by preaching in the morning on the security of the church, and in the evening on "What the Epworth League can do for the 50th Centnry," and the league will sit in a body. The theme of the meeting will be "What I want to see our chapter become and do."

There was a large attendance at the Congregational church last Sunday. Mrs. A. D Norcross sang very sweetly "At Eventide," the words of which were written by Mrs. Thompson. The sermon was listened to with more than common interest. It concerned the manuscripts of the New Testament, and was illustrated by elaborate charts. The sermon next Sunday will relate to the printed Bible, especially the edition in the English language. In connection with the discourse Theodore Reynolds has kindly consented to the exhibition of some of the rare editions of Bibles in his extensive collection.

William Young, who has commenced the historical book on Monson, has gone to his summer home at Lake Sunapee. He will work on the historical data of the town during his spare time at the lake this summer, and will come to Monson early in the fall to complete the book. Mr. Young is a member of the author's club of New York. His work includes "Wishmaker's Town," poems, 1885; and the following plays: "Jonquil," (produced 1871); "The Rogue's March," (1872); "The House of Mauprat," with John G. Wilson, (1882); "The Rajah," (1883); "Ganelon," poetry, (1889); "Joan of Arc," an adaption in verse (1890); "If I were you," (1892); "Young America," (1894).

Academy Notes.

Rev. William North Rice, professor of geology in Wesleyan University, will deliver the baccalaureate sermon before the graduating class on the evening of Sunday, June 14th.

The contestants in the prize speaking contest of the Hitchcock Free High School in Brimfield, which is to be held this evening, have elected Principal A. M. Burke one of the judges.

The senior class has chosen the daisy as the class flower. The class day exercises are to be somewhat more extensive than in former years. To the usual programme will be added class statistics, and a presentation to each of the three lower classes with response by their respective presidents. Horace C. Broughton has been elected class statistician.

Mid-term examinations were held yesterday and to-day. The last rhetoricals of the year occur next Friday.

BELCHERTOWN.

Chas. Davis is painting the library building.

Daniel Hazen, Jr., has just returned from New York with a large assortment of dry goods and groceries.

When Frank Combs was returning home from the village Saturday his horse dropped dead because of the excessive heat.

HAMPDEN.

John Keiser was fined $100 Monday for the illegal selling of liquor.

Walter Pease lost a horse last Saturday, which died of lung fever. Mr. Pease recently purchased the animal in the west.

Sumner Smith has returned from a hospital in New York, where he had a cancerous tumor removed. He is much improved in health.

WEST WARREN.

Mrs. Etta Crossman is out after a severe attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. George Anslow will leave for St. Johns, N. B., Sunday morning.

A large number from the Epworth League attended the Epworth convention at Warren to-day.

Miss Maggie McCame of Newark, N. J., is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Jane Shirley.

There will be an Epworth League anniversary in the M. E. church Sunday evening, with a concert, at 6 o'clock.

William Taylor, the grammar school teacher is sick with pneumonia; his place is being filled by Mrs. Herbert Taylor.

WALES.

T. C. Allder has purchased a fine horse and carriage of W. Royce.

Dennis Maynard is to move to-morrow to Northampton, where he has a position in a grocery store.

Elijah Allen of Brimfield is taking the agricultural census of Wales. His headquarters are at H. A. McFarland's.

Mrs. A. Baldwin of New Hampshire has arrived to care for her mother, Mrs. W. M. Needham, who was taken suddenly very ill this week.

The second annual May Festival will be given by the Baptist Sunday school Wednesday and Thursday evenings, May 27 and 28. A musical and literary entertainment will be given each evening, refreshments will be served, and fancy articles will be on sale.

A. A. Cobbett has returned from a four-months' trip in California, most of his time being spent in Los Angeles and vicinity. He reports a very delightful time, and has improved in health exceedingly. He will spend a short time here, then will start out for another pleasure trip.

WARREN.

The rails for the electric road have arrived.

The number of bicyclists in town is rapidly increasing.

Both of the cemeteries are being put in order for Memorial Day.

Mrs. Tripp of Springfield is stopping with her daughter, Mrs. Holbrook.

Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Joyce are occupying their old home on Maple street.

Miss Mary Bacon was the guest of Mrs. Edward Fairbanks last Sabbath.

A. L. Converse has sold some tillage land on the West Brookfield road to Will Jones.

Mrs. Strickland and Mrs. Whitney are in Springfield, the guests of Frank Strickland.

Mr. Larson of Southbridge has the sympathy of many Warren people in his bereavement.

Miss Fannie Strickland is spending the week in Cambridge, with her sister, Mrs. Jameson.

Edward Fairbanks and George Shumway have gone to the Adirondacks for a fishing and hunting trip.

F. H. Moore is planning to close his store in the old hotel block, and will devote his time to his restaurant.

Evans & Co. of Worcester have been placing some monuments and markers in the cemetery this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bowen are spending a few days in town. They will leave for Chicago the first of the week.

President Merrill Gates of Amherst College will deliver the address at the high school commencement June 9th.

Mr. Taylor, principal of the West Warren grammar school, is quite seriously ill at his home on Pine street with pneumonia.

The works of the Slater Engine company now run until ten minutes past twelve at noon, in order to close at five on Saturdays.

The public school teachers have presented Supt. Brodeur with a very handsome roll top desk, a token of their appreciation of his services to them.

The members of the American Benefit Association and their friends enjoyed a very pleasant social evening in Grand Army Hall Tuesday night.

The score of last Saturday's ball game between the Spencer wire village nine and the F. M. T. S. nine of Warren was 8 to 2 in favor of the Spencer team.

Rev. Mr. Dickerson of Tuft's college preached in the Universalist church last Sabbath. Mrs. Charles Converse sang in the quartette in place of Miss Alice Buck.

Messrs. Keith and Curtis are cleaning up the picnic ground on Wickaboag lake, and will doubtless find it a very attractive location for picnic and camping parties. They have leased it for five years.

The will of the late Cutler Moore has been probated. His son, F. H. Moore, is appointed executor and residuary legatee. After a number of bequests to relatives the rest of the property is left to his wife and son.

Miss Helen Demond was home from Smith college last week. Miss Clark of Kingston, R. I., came with her and rendered some very pleasing whistling solos at the entertainment given by the Young Ladies' Mission circle Friday night.

Electric Road Matters.

The electric road is still the general topic of conversation. It is progressing rapidly through the Brookfields, but there are some obstacles to be removed ere it is laid through Warren, the chief of which is the crossing of the present Boston and Albany railroad bridge on Main street. The present bridge is neither wide enough nor sufficiently strong to secure safe passage. The roadway between here and West Brookfield also calls for considerable widening, as with the prospect of a through state road at some future time the width and grade must meet the approval of the state survey. With that in view, Warren people do not enthuse much over electric connections with Ware, or in fact with any other license town.

Funeral of Amos Munroe.

There was a large attendance at the funeral of Amos Munroe, which took place at his late residence last Friday afternoon. Notable among the townspeople present were the oldest men of the town, long-time associates of Mr. Munroe. Those present from out of town were George H. Westgate of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Munroe and Mrs. Norval Bacon of Fiskdale, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Gifford of Sturbridge, Mrs. John B. Peck of Sanderstown, R. I., George Wheeler of Providence, R. I., Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gifford of Springfield, Mrs. Lena Smith of Fiskdale, Alfred L. Converse and Charles Converse of Warren, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Jennison of Ware, Miss Clara A. Wood of Monson, Frank L. Mellen of Worcester, Walter Mellen of Brookfield, Smith Paige of Stafford. The bearers were Moses H. Baker, Byron W. Charles, George W. Earle, Frank L. Mellen, George W. Sherman, Clifton S. Gould. The services were conducted by Rev. W. K. Peirce; Mrs. Peirce and George M. Hitchcock sang two selections. There were choice and appropriate floral tributes. In his remarks Mr. Peirce said, in part:

"Mr. Munroe was the first one I met when I came to Brimfield; during all the years that I have been here I have had many reasons for looking upon him as a true friend, and I unite with others to-day in affectionate remembrances of him and sincere regret for his departure. I recall how constant was his attendance upon the Sunday service, and how I missed him when increasing age and infirmity kept him away. All who knew him will readily remember his interest in all concerns of the village, and how his heart and purse were ever open to the appeals of charity and sympathy, and to all projects for the public good. His practical knowledge and good judgment frequently invited people to him for advice, and induced them to repose confidence in his opinion. In that part of his long life among us when his doors were open to the entertainment of guests, there were many who found a home there with him and the companion whom he parted with years ago, and whom, it is beautiful to think, he may even now have met again. The hotel was also a familiar social resort, where his townsmen met one another and him, and where his strong, decided personality made its impression. There he sturdily maintained his views and defended his positive convictions, for he was a man of brain and conviction, and one whom it was not easy to overcome in the arena of mental controversy. His tenacious memory and warm social disposition enabled him to contribute largely to the entertainment of others, and to the social life of the community. How quickly the pathetic or tragic, or any appeal to the heart, touched him. How the eye was suffused with kindly moisture, and the voice trembled, or utterance was choked entirely for a moment, so that he could not speak. Those who knew him best will recall how he refrained from joining in any vituperation, and condemnation of people's faults and mistakes,—how rarely, if ever, was heard the bitter word from him. He often found himself induced the rather to defend those who were subjected to harsh censure. This is a trait which it is pleasant to remember in the lives of our friends when death has closed and sealed them. Among many incidents of his life and phases of his character we recall his long mourning for his boy just ripening into manhood, whom he gave up to his country's call. Ever after, as often as the day commemorative of the awful sacrifice came around, when the soldiers' graves were strewn with flowers, he remembered and kept the day as hallowed time. It was not to him as to so many, a time for amusement and recreation; it was a day of sacrament,—a holy day. I shall long remember the interest with which I listened, as I came to see him after he was confined to the house, to his stories of his early life and his mother's care. He was aged and broken, but traces still lingered of the old-time faculty for entertainment. I have often been touched and softened when watching him and the two grandchildren, one of whom lived his brief little life here, and then obeyed the gracious call, "Suffer little children to come unto me." What words can express the delight of his heart in the child that was given, like an angel sent from heaven, to cheer and brighten his declining years. It was beautiful to see the extremes of life meet, to see the large, rugged, strongly marked face changing its expression, the shades of coming death dispelled from it a moment, transfigured as it would be, by tenderness and pride and affection. It is pleasant to think of his last days, brightened by courage and hopefulness and affection. Though he was weakened by disease and bodily decline, his home was never dearer nor his family ever nearer to him. He spoke with deep feeling of the care that he received, and of how happy he was. That the heart should hold its own, even though memory and mind fade away and all else be shattered, is a beautiful symbol and evidence of immortality."

BRIMFIELD.

A prize speaking contest will be given in the town hall this evening by pupils of the Hitchcock Free High School. Four $5 gold pieces will be awarded to the four best speakers. The following is the programme:

Piano duet
Misses Eva M. Hathaway and Annie L. Taylor.
"Malibran and the Young Musician." Anon
Alice Elizabeth Whittemore.
The Chariot Race, from "Ben Hur." Lew Wallace
Paul Rutherford Atherton.
"The College Oil-Cans." Anon
Mamie Elizabeth Stone.
Song. Selected
Miss Blanche Sparhawk.
"What Ailed Ugly Sam." Anon
John Mason Wells.
Selection from "Captain January."
Laura E. Richards.
Agnes Winifred Monahan.
"Born with an 'Ego'." Charles D. Warner
Charles Henry George.
Song Selected
Miss Blanche Sparhawk,
Selection from "Guenn." Blanche Willis Howard
Annie Louis Taylor.
"The Sentry on the Tower." F. E. Trollope
Clarence Blashfield Brown.
Selection from "Lady of the Lake." Scott
Eva May Hathaway.
Song, Selected
Miss Blanche Sparhawk.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, May 13, 1896.

The salvation of the Bulfinch state house seems to be fully assured, for the report of the House committee on ways and means of seven to four that the bill of Mr. Tuttle of Boston ought not to pass, doubtless represents the sober judgment of a majority of the members. That is, it is their judgment under a public protest which has been aroused from Maine to Pennsylvania, and which has brought thousands of remonstrances to the state house. If the reports are true, only one member of the committee was opposed to the bill at first, but this expression of popular reverence for the old state house has not only saved for this year, but also for this generation and probably forever. Now the front must be remodeled so as to be usable once more, not forgetting to restore the house to a hall which is suitable for the public business, right between the Senate and the governor.

The venerable editor of the province laws, Mr. Abner C. Goodell, has once more proved the truth of the predication that there is no force in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts which can oust him from the position as editor. Though the enterprise has cost about $200,000, instead of $10,000 which was first believed to be sufficient, and though it will take 56 years for him to finish the work at his present rate of progress, yet he retains his hold and neither extravagance of service nor delay in its execution can avail to disturb him. The Senate judiciary were unanimously against him this year, while the House judiciary was unanimously for him. Hence the House defeated the bill which was passed by the Senate, and Mr. Goodell remains undisturbed.

No greater personal interest has attached to any question this season than to the proposed erection of a statue of Gen. Butler. Under it have been the fires of intense personal antagonism or admiration. The proposal to do this honor to him is so near to the fierce disputes and encounters in which he bore an active part that it is impossible to secure a calm judgment upon the merits of the case. In that respect the advice to postpone action until the present generation has passed away is sound. It is evident already that, however just be the claim of the general upon the gratitude of the state, at least half of the people believe him to have been unworthy of honor at their hands. Under such circumstances, it is surely the wiser council to await the verdict of posterity. It must be agreed by all who propose to erect statues at all that the most worthy should receive the honor. Massachusetts does not want to set aside the higher in valor and statesmanship in order to bestow single honor upon the lower. Hence the aggressiveness of the friends of one candidate ought not to prevent a careful consideration of the merits of other heroes and wise men in order that the state's preference may stand the test of time.

Now it was made evident at the hearing, and it was reiterated on the floor of the House during the debate, that there are plenty of other men in the history of Massachusetts who have strong claims upon the gratitude of the people. Let the worth and the service of these men be compared in order that the state make no mistake. The estimate of Butler's friends must be exaggerated when it is soberly said that he did more than any other man to put down the rebellion, and when his name is linked with that of Lincoln in services to the country it only weakens the case to have such assertions made, and leads people to distrust the opinion and the enthusiasm which is so ardent in the behalf of a statue.

The debate upon the first stage of the question, upon the report of the committee on ways and means that the appropriation of $50,000 ought to be referred to the next Legislature, came near to the dangerous personalities which lurked under the surface. Mr. Gallivan of Boston alluded to Frank B. Sanborn, who appeared as the only remonstrant at the hearing, as "a jackass kicking a dead lion." He did not put it exactly in these words, but he used the expression so near to the direct form of statement that it had all the effect of a positive assertion. James H. Mellen of Worcester, too, challenged the opponents of a statue to bring on their charges and attack Butler's memory if they wished. He thought it was cowardly to refuse to meet all attacks, and believed that the issue should be forced now, when Butler had friends who were ready to stand up and defend his memory. The opposition, however, kept their temper and said not a word which could be construed into an attack upon Butler, though there was plenty of ammunition waiting for a timely moment for discharge, and it is likely that, on the subsequent stages, if the case needs it, there will be some reasons given why Butler is not worthy of a statue at the hands of the state. If the personalities once begin, it is impossible to say where they will end.

The contest between the Senate and the House over the amount of capital which should be required of safe deposit, loan and trust companies has been settled by loans of a conference committee, by whose report the Senate recedes from its position that $200,000 ought to be required, and accepts the view of the House that $100,000 is sufficient. The savings bank commissioners were strongly in favor of the larger sum, and that is what gave it its strength before the Legislature. They wanted to have strong institutions, but the answer was that to require so much capital would prevent the establishment of such companies in all except the large cities, whereas the smaller places ought to have the advantage, and $100,000 would be plenty enough in them. So the small places won the fight and there is a plume in the cap of Mr. Tolman of Pittsfield.

One of the sensations at the state house has been the breaking into the desk of Senator Wellman sometime between Friday and Monday. It is supposed that the object was to secure possession of the bill for a south union station, but he had it in his possession all the time and the burglary was fruitless. The door of the committee room was not injured, and entrance must have been either by a key or through an adjoining room. The delay of the sub-committee in reporting the station bill to the full committee is the subject of adverse comment by those who are impatient to hurry up proceedings. The committee has had its time for reporting extended to May 10. This is several times that this has been done, and now this action puts it apparently out of the question that the Legislature can adjourn in May. The members have not had at any time a well founded ground for the belief, through some of them have been so foolish as to believe that they might be prorogued next week. Some of the most important issues of the session are yet to be passed upon. Most of the men are anxious to get home, but the public has the right to hold them to faithful service.

The cattle commissioners continue to be the object of criticism on the part of the farming interest. There will doubtless be an effort made to restrict their powers in regard to the application of the tuberculin test, compelling them to attend first of all to the cases of animals which have been quarantined and are kept at an expense to the state of $250 a day. It is also proposed that as soon as the appropriation is exhausted for the application of tuberculin the state audior shall notify the commissioners in order that they may not exceed the amount of money which they are authorized to spend. The farmers still have hostility to the commission, especially in Worcester county, though those who have followed the work of the commission most intelligently and from the point of view of the public good, are disposed to give the commission credit for a large amount of service to the state in the face of bitter opposition.

The dinner of the Republican members of the Legislature will occur at the United States Hotel Monday, May 25. Lieut. Gov. Wolcott and George H. Lyman, chairman of the Republican state committee, will be guests. LANDON.

CARD OF THANKS.—Thanks are tendered to all friends and acquaintances for all kindnesses done and sympathy expressed in our late bereavement.

HARRIET S. NEWTON,
WARREN F. NEWTON,
LURA S. FITCH.

Monson, Mass.

For every quarter in a man's pocket there are a dozen uses; and to use each one in such a way as to derive the greatest benefit is a question every one must solve for himself. We believe, however, that no better use could be made of one of these quarters than to exchange it for a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, a medicine that every family should be provided with. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

SPRINGFIELD, MAY, 1896.

A Sale of Dress Goods and Wash Stuffs.

We have been doing some great bargain buying, and we have been cutting prices. Yardsticks are going to jump in the dress goods and wash stuff sections this month if low prices will make them.

Colored Dress Goods.

1500 yards of colored all-wool serge, 21c a yard; and nearly every color that anybody is likely to want. Did you ever hear of such a thing before?

Here's something more remarkable—1200 yards of silk and wool dress goods in nearly a score of pretty summer combinations, 25c a yard.

Silk and wool dress goods at 25c a yard! We had such at 50c last season and thought it a great bargain.

Another: The best selling 50c cotton and wool stuff that we've had on the counter—put down to 37½c a yard. It has all the appearance of a silk and wool fabric; and there are twelve of the best combinations to choose from.

And nearly 2000 yards of 50-inch India twill serge to sell at 50c a yard. We have it in a great many shades of—

navy, green,
brown, red,
tan, gray.

And any merchant in the land would think it cheap at 75c a yard.

Wash Goods.

500 pieces of dress and apron ginghams slightly soiled by water at a fire in the factory—3c a yard. We could sell ten thousand yards of such easily at 3c a yard—but we have only about two thousand yards in all. Women who come too late are going to be sorry.

Muslin at 5c a yard, and enough for a quarter of the town, at 5c.

12½c dimity at 6¼c a yard—just half price—and not enough of 'em to go around half-the-week's shoppers.

Shantung pongee 6¼c a yard—half price again! Light and dark patterns; more light than dark.

15c dimities at 8c a yard---almost half price! And a big abundance of 'em; enough for the week out at least.

And Ceylon silks at 25c a yard---we musn't forget Ceylon silks at 25c a yard. It is the biggest wash goods bargain of the year. The patterns were never lovelier when we sold them at 50c a yard; and we have more of them.

Half a cartload of remnants of wash goods to go at what they'll fetch.

Yardsticks will jump and scissors will flash this week for sure. Be on time to get some of the bargains.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main, Vernon and Pynchon Streets, Springfield.

The man who eats because he is hungry is, thus far, on a level with the brutes. The man who stops eating the moment his hunger is appeased is the wise man. Nature needs no more food than she calls for. Continued excess brings about indisgestion or dyspepsia, with loss of flesh, strength, sleep, ambition and mental power; and an accumulation of aches, pains and many dangerous local maladies.

The stomach *now* can do nothing alone. We must appeal to some artificially digested food which can also digest other foods. That is to say, we must use the Shaker Digestive Cordial. The chronic pain and distress ceases. Appetite presently revives. Flesh and vigor gradually come back, and the sufferer recovers. But he must be careful in future. A trial bottle for 10 cents.

LAXOL is the best medicine for children, doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

Mr. D. P. Davis, a prominent liverymen and merchant of Goshen, Va., has this to say on the subject of rheumatism: "I take pleasure in recommending Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, as I know from personal experience that it will do all that is claimed for it. A year ago this spring my brother was laid up in bed with inflammatory rheumatism and suffered intensely. The first application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm eased the pain, and the use of one bottle completely cured him. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

How to Treat a Wife.

(From Pacific Health Journal.)

First, get a wife; second be patient. You may have great trials and perplexities in your business, but do not therefore, carry to your home a cloudy or contracted brow. Your wife may have trials, which, though of less magnitude, may be hard for her to bear. A kind word, a tender look, will do wonders in chasing from her brow all clouds of gloom. To this we would add, always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house. It is the best and is sure to be needed sooner or later. Your wife will then know that you really care for her and wish to protect her health. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall Street, New York.

New Store.

NOW OPEN.

E. H. Brown & Son,

Noble's New Block, Monson.

E. H. Brown & Son would respectfully announce that they have opened

A Cash Grocery

in Noble's new block, whereby they invite all to come and see them. If acquainted, come. If not, come and get acquainted, and examine their stock

OF FRESH, NEW GOODS.

Get prices, compare quality, and give them a trial.

While they do not expect a monopoly of your patronage, they earnestly hope by giving their best attention to selecting and keeping in stock **goods of the first quality** and by square dealing to gain your confidence and thus merit a share of your patronage.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

Palmer.

22-tf

WANTED.—Energetic men, with or without experience to sell choice fruit and ornamental stock. Good pay, no lost time, first class territory. Complete outfit free. Write for terms. Nelson Bogue, Batavia Nurseries, Batavia, N. Y.

One Good Sale ◆ Deserves Another.

Our sale of 1400 sack suits was such a success that we have purchased

250 Gray Worsted

SACK SUITS made to retail at $22 and $25, and have marked them at

$14.50. $14.50.

We shall turn these into the money drawer in short order and out of town patrons are urged to come early. Such a bargain in fancy worsteds has never before been made.

Black Clay Worsted Cutaways, $12.00, $13.75, $16.00.

Light weight shirts and underwear at popular prices.

HAYNES & CO.,

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN GLOBE.

SPRINGFIELD, = = = MASS.

W. E. STONE,
Lawrence Block,
PALMER,.....MASS.

Ladies' Calico Wrappers, 75c, $1.00, $1.25.

Shirt Waists, laundered collars and cuffs, 50c and $1.00.

Shirt Waist Studs, only 25c.

Ties, 25c. Belts, 25c.

W. E. STONE,
Lawrence Block,
PALMER,.....MASS.

See our prices for

COAL

R. M. & Theo. REYNOLDS,
Monson, Mass.

To be delivered now, subject to advance at any time. We furnish good men to house and bin same. All coal is screened and delivered in bags.

The Lehigh is as good as any we have ever sold. The Lackawanna is the best prepared coal that comes to market for domestic use.

Send your order by postal card or leave it at our office.

Price for Lackawanna:

Stove size, - $5.85 per ton

Prices for Lehigh:

Stove size, - $6.00 per ton.
Chestnut, - 6.00 " "
Furnace, - 5.90 " "

Less than (1) one ton 25 cents added for the load.

Delivered in Bags,

which will save expense of housing in many cases.

MARCH 2d, 1896.

CHERRY BALSAM

Cures coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Others use it, we ask you to try it.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
next to Post Office,
PALMER.

Good looking people

usually have good teeth. LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER will keep the teeth white, gums healthy and breath pure.

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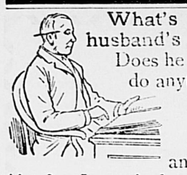


What's your husband's work? Does he have to do anything as hard as your washing and scrubbing? It can't be. What can a man do that's as hard, for most men, as this constant house-drudgery is, for most women? If he has any sympathy for you, tell him to get you some Pearline. Sympathy is all very well, but it's Pearline, not sympathy, that you want for washing and cleaning. Nothing else that's safe to use will save you so much downright hard work at the wash-tub or about the house. It saves money, too—saves the ruinous wear on clothes and paint from needless rubbing. 464

Millions NOW USE Pearline

Salt Rheum

and Eczema cured. These two complaints are so tenacious that the readers of the JOURNAL should know of the success obtained by using Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Where all other treatments have failed, it has made a complete cure.

No more horrible case of salt rheum was ever reported than that of Wilbur L. Hale, quartermaster, Pratt Post, G. A. R., Rondout, N. Y. Several physicians utterly failed to render him any relief; finally

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S
FAVORITE REMEDY

was tried and steady improvement followed its use, and a permanent cure resulted.

It is used with similiar success in cases of scrofula, nervousness, kidney and liver complaints, and in all diseases brought about by bad blood and shattered nerves.

Become an
Agent

and make money. Exclusive rights and all sales in your territory credited to you. These are the discounts on our $100

"Phœnix" Bicycle

—no better wheel has ever been made.

2 to 5 wheels,	15	per cent.
5 to 10 "	17½	"
10 to 15 "	20	"
15 to 20 "	22½	"
20 to 25 "	25	"
25 up "	27	"

You will furthermore receive (in cash) the discount on the **entire** number of wheels you take and pay for up to August 30th, no matter how few ordered at the beginning.

Catalogues free for the asking.

Correspond with us at once or your territory may be taken by a neighbor.

STOVER BICYCLE MNFG. CO.,
575-577 Madison Ave., New York.

LARRABEES
RHEUMATIC
LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

WASN'T ONE TO MARRY RECKLESS.—"I hope, Jennie, you have given the matter serious consideration," said the lady to a servant girl who had "given notice" because she was to be married "that day two weeks." "Oh! I have, ma'am," was the earnest reply. "I've been to two fortune tellers and a clairvoyant, and looked in a sign book, and dreamed on a lock of his hair, and been to one of those astrologers, and to a meedjum, and they all tell me to go ahead, ma'am. I ain't one to marry reckless like, ma'am."—*Estern Argus.*

Not even a grain of salt is wanting to emphasize and make perfect the flavor of

NONE SUCH
MINCE MEAT.

Pure, wholesome,—an economical luxury. Sold everywhere. Take no substitute.

Send name and address for booklet, "Mrs. Pepkins Thanksgiving."

MERRELL-SOULE CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

it's neglect of throat and bronchial troubles that leads to death-dealing disease.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

No wonder Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is praised by its users. Its curative effects are like magic. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Dr. O. W. Holmes says that music is an ever sovereign balm. And so it is, thank Mercy, for sore spirits. But for the aches, pains and weaknesses of the body Johnson's Belladonna Plaster is better. It soothes, warms, comforts and heals. It seeks out the cause of the trouble and sets it right. It contains virtues old as history, yet never before so combined as to be of the highest practical efficacy. Note the Red Cross on all the genuine.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A NEATLY-PLANNED BURGLARY.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

"Captain Oyler is rabbit-shooting with the rector, but he will be home to dinner."

"Oh, I merely wanted to have his account of what happened. Now, would you be so kind as to have the wires arranged around the house in the exact place the burglars left them!"

The gardener who had taken them up brought them again. It was fine but strong wire, fastened to the ground by small iron pegs.

"Are the wires in the exact place?"

"I put the pegs in the very holes, sir," replied the gardener. "You can see the holes yourself, sir."

"And now I shall be glad to be left alone a little while," I said. "I want to make some minute investigations."

My wish was complied with and I went down on my hands and knees to examine. I was well satisfied. In five minutes I had made an important discovery. I next examined the window where the burglars had entered from the outside, and then entering the house I went upstairs, and, with the help of the maid, examined the bedroom. The window had been left half open, the maid said, as "master was so particular about fresh air." Next I inspected the footsteps, a matter of some difficulty, considering the number of people who had been there since. But, finally, I traced them across a flower-bed into the shubbery, where they were quite distinct. Only one person had passed there, and I came to the conclusion the sapient police had evolved two robbers from their inner consciousness.

But what interested me more was, that the palings which separted the shrubbery from a public by-way had lately been tarred and were not yet dry. The robber had climbed over the palings, and, whoever he was, he must have carried away a little of the tar on his person. In fact, the marks of his fingers were quite distinct.

I felt tolerably satisfied, and having walked to the post office and sent a telegram, I strolled around the village till the reply came. It was then four o'clock, and as dinner was not until six, I took a longer walk through the forest.

On getting back I had a pleasant half-hour in the billiard room with Mr. Engstrom.

Captain Olyer returned just in time for dinner, and I was only introduced to him as we entered the dining room. He was faultlessly got up, of well made figure, and handsome features bearing traces of dissipation. As for his speech, he had invincible objection to the letter "r," and carefully avoided its use. We had finished soup, when I begged a thousand pardons for leaving the table for a few minutes. My host looked a little surprised at my want of manners, and the captain surveyed me through his eye glasses as though I were a new kind of an animal. I was only gone a few minutes, but it was time well spent.

When we reached the dessert and Mrs. Engstrom had left the table, I led the conversation round to the burglarly, and induced the captain to give his version. I waited till he had finished, and then, looking at him steadily, said,—

"Now isn't it rather a curious thing, Captain Olyer, that you should fall over the wires when they were quite three feet away?"

Engstrom stared at me, and the captain did not answer until he had drunk a glass of wine.

"What do you mean, sir?" he asked, at last.

"I mean," I replied, still watching him keenly, "wasn't it a curious thing that you should be tripped up by blades of grass? And is it not curious also," I went on mercilessly, "that your servant, or rather your accomplice, should be standing under the bedroom window here at the same time he was in London?"

The captain sat dazed and pale and motionless, though his hands trembled and Mr. Engstrom gasped out,—

"Mr. De Warre, whatever are you suggesting?"

"I suggest," I answered, as steadily as before, "that the burglar is sitting here before you."

"Sir," thundered Mr. Engstrom, pale with emotion, "you are forgetting yourself. To accuse my old friend's son of being a thief! Preposterous!"

"This is not your old friend's son, Mr. Engstrom. Captain Olyer of the 38th Hussars is at present with his regiment at Woolrich, and replied to me to-day. Here is the telegram:—

"'Captain Olyer to De Warre:—Am here. What is the meaning of this inquiry?'"

The pseudo captain had risen, and looked round as if seeking some means of escape.

"Sit down," cried Engstrom," and if you want to save yourself from jail, make a full confession. DeWarre, I beg your pardon."

"Don't trouble about that," I said; "of course, it was hard to credit it."

The poor wretch sat down again and stammered out his story. His name turned out to be Odgers, an ex-sergeant in the Hussars, expelled from the army in disgrace. His accomplice, who acted as his servant, had hidden the jewels in the wood, near the house, till they could safely be removed.

At breakfast time the next morning I had to relate how I had unearthed the conspiracy.

"First of all," I said, "the fact that the burglary occurred shortly after you had brought the jewelry from London convinced me that the thief was someone in the house. And when I had the wires relaid and found that the captain had fallen three feet away from them—a fact which I discovered from the impression made by his knees and the toes of his boots, I thought things were very suspicious against him. Upstairs I found that it was very little trouble for him to slip into your wife's room and throw the casket down as soon as she left the room. I learned that he had been the last to appear at the dinner-table, and the case was strengthened. At the railway station I discovered that a man, answering to the description of his "servant," had arrived from London on the 5.30 train and not by the 9.15, as it was made to appear. What effect the telegram had you already know. In tracing the footsteps through the shrubbery I found that whoever had passed over the palings must have carried away some of the tar on his clothing. At dinner last night I seized my only opportunity and examined this man's overcoat and a pair of trousers. The tar was there, and he had evidently tried to remove it. That is all, I think."

"Do you know where our bill poster is to be found?" asked the theatrical manager. "No," replied one of the boys, "but I know where he puts up." "Where is it?" "On the fence," gayly rejoined the youth, as he neatly dodged a package of matinee tickets. —*World.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Spring

Is the season for purifying, cleansing, and renewing. The accumulations of waste everywhere are being removed. Winter's icy grasp is broken and on all sides are indications of nature's returning life, renewed force, and awakening power.

Spring

Is the time for purifying the blood, cleansing the system and renewing the physical powers. Owing to close confinement, diminished perspiration and other causes, in the winter, impurities have not passed out of the system as they should but have accumulated in the blood.

Spring

Is therefore the best time to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, because the system is now most in need of medicine. That Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier and Spring medicine is proved by its wonderful cures. A course of Hood's Sarsaparilla now may prevent great suffering later on.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

We sell the ROYAL WINTHROP GRAND.
Also the HERALD B RANGE, the two BEST STOVES made.

Shaw Brothers, Three Rivers.

Your credit is good---

Don't wonder if this means you. 'Cause it does. It means everybody who wants furniture, carpets, mattings, stoves or ranges, crockeryware, bedwear, baby carriages, or anything else in our line.

And the only requirement we make is that whatever terms of payment you agree to—you will live up to.

Have you ever noticed

how bright the handle of our front door is? Sapolio? Oh, no; just the ordinary usage of our trade.

STOCKS. BONDS. GRAIN.

F. W. Davison,
BROKER,
Palmer, Mass.,
Correspondent of the BOSTON STOCK AND GRAIN EXCHANGE.

The Boston Stock and Grain Exchange

is incorporated under the laws of the State of Massachusetts. Capital $100,000, fully paid. Execute orders to buy and sell all stocks, bonds, grain and provisions for cash or on moderate margin. Private wires to Boston, New York and Chicago. Quotations on view daily between the hours of ten and three.

It cures from head to foot.

Puritana

PRIZE FORMULA OF Prof. Dixi Crosby, M.D., LL.D. DARTMOUTH COLLEGE

Puritana corrects, strengthens, and naturalizes the stomach by an original, common-sense process. It causes the food to be promptly and properly digested in accordance with nature's laws, and creates new blood, new tissues, new nerve force, new vigor, and new life. These fresh forces expel impurities, humors, and degenerated elements from the body, whether they exist in the Stomach, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs, Nerves, Brain, or Skin.

Nature's Cure

It makes weak and weary men and women strong and healthy.

OFFICIAL.

Seal of New Hampshire.

The cures effected in this State by Dr. Dixi Crosby's prize formula Puritana are so astonishing and the results with which we personally have used this remarkable medical discovery are so entirely satisfactory that we deem it our duty to accord it our public indorsement and private recommendation.

Governor of New Hampshire.
Ex-Governor of New Hampshire.
Secretary of State.
R. R. Commissioner.
State Senator.
Bank Commissioner.
Sec'y Board of Agriculture.
County Solicitor.
Insurance Commissioner.
Cashier Merrimac Co. Bank.
Practising Physician.
Treas. Loan and Trust Savings Bank.
Mayor of Concord.

92% Puritana cures case after case that has been given up as hopeless. Ninety-two per cent. of all sickness is caused by a "Wrong Stomach."

Puritana makes the Heart Right, Lungs Right, Blood Right, Kidneys Right, Nerves Right, Liver Right, Health Right,

Because it makes the Stomach Right.

If you are a sufferer get of your druggist this great disease-conquering discovery (the price is $1 for the complete treatment, consisting of one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana Tablets, all inclosed in one package), or write to the undersigned, and you will bless the day when you heard of Puritana. The Puritana Compound Co., Concord, N. H.

Just as day follows night, so Perfect Digestion follows the use of Puritana.

There is fun in the foam, and health in the cup of HIRES Rootbeer—the great temperance drink.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 25c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

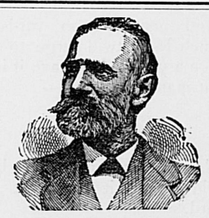
abates Lung Troubles, Debility, distressing stomach and female ills, and is noted for making cures when all other treatment fails. Every mother and invalid should have it.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.



F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

One swallow does not make Spring, but one swallow of One Minute Cough Cure brings relief. LeGro & Lynde.

Wall Papers.

New styles, spring patterns. Borders to match.

How nice your rooms will look with new paper on them, and more healthy, too.

For the . . .

largest and best assortment,

. . . go to

LeGRO & LYNDE'S,
next to post office, PALMER.

German-American Investment Co.
FOUNDED 1892.
52 Wall Street, New York.
(Under supervision of Banking Department of the State of New York.)

Authorized capital, - - - $1000,000
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Letters of credit, checks and drafts on foreign countries at cheaper rates.

SPECIALTY—Cable transfers and all other money transactions with Germany and Austria-Hungary.

Foreign money, bank notes, bonds, bought and sold.

Bankers wanted as agents in various town.

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

Carl's pity was immediately aroused and he asked her what was the trouble, to which she answered that her ankle was sprained and she could go no farther. Her horse, she said, was still a quarter league over the hill. Thinking to do her a kindness and to find shelter for himself, Carl invited her to ride on his horse, while he himself should walk.

After much effort she was finally seated on the horse's back, ready to start forward. "Oh," said she, "there is my shawl. Will you please step back and get it for me?" Sure enough, there was a fine shawl upon the grass some distance from the horse, and as Carl stepped back very politely after it the witch's daughter, for it was she, spurred the horse onward. She thought to leave Carl at such a distance from any house and with all his food and provisions in the saddle-bags, that he would starve to death before reaching any place where he could get food.

Carl did not expect any such tricks as this, but on account of his extreme kindness to horses and his great fondness for animals he was able, whenever he whistled, to call this horse, whose name was Hero. So he put his fingers to his lips and gave a long, loud whistle. Hero, regardless of the efforts of the witch's daughter to stop him, immediately turned back and came prancing up to meet him.

The witch's daughter laughed pleasantly as she came back and tried to make it appear as a joke.

Carl, however, recognized her, and made her get down from the horse. He then proceeded on his journey.

Carl knew, now, that he must be near the witch's castle, and, accordingly, he took the ring from his finger. Immediately a rabbit came hopping up to him and said in a voice which Carl knew to be that of his old friend the fairy, "The witch's daughter is watching, and unless you are very careful will try to steal your ring and cup to-night."

As Carl, however, needed sleep, the fairy rabbit agreed to stand guard, and as soon as there was any danger to rub its paw against his face to awaken him. With so faithful a sentinel Carl was soon sleeping soundly, and had slept for some time when he was awakened by the rabbit brushing against his face.

He was awakened by the rabbit brushing against his face.

He kept the ring in his pocket and had tied the cup to his finger. By the bright moonlight Carl could readily see the witch's daughter silently creeping toward him. She was just about to take the saddle-bags which contained his food when Carl sat up and very politely asked her how it was that he was honored by a call from her at such a time of night.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

THE ANCHOR WATCH.

Two Irish sailors, who were shipmates, on the arrival in port of their ship were detailed to keep "anchor watch." This duty, consisting principally of keeping awake, was perfectly congenial to the two Pats, who, after a smoke and chat together, cast about in their minds how to have some fun.

Said one: "Bedad, Mike, we'll tooch aff the big goon."

"Musha," says Mike, "but it,ll wake the ould man (the captain)."

"Howld yer whist," says Pat, "Oi'll catch the ball for yees, so it won't do any harrum."

To think was to act with the two mischievous Eriners; so away went Pat to the gallery, from whence he emerged, flourishing a copper kettle. "Tooch her aff aisy now, Moike, d'ye mind?" said Pat, as he straddled the "goon," which, loaded and shotted, was pointed shoreward. Grasping the bail of the kettle firmly, he gave the word.

Bang! replied the gun, and the horrified Mike saw his friend take a "header" over the side, with ball, bail and kettle.

"Musha! but O'im tinkin' the ball has got yees this toime," says Mike.

The noise brought out the captain, wild with alarm, at the unearthly racket.

"What are you doing here?" he thundered.

"Kapin' anchor watch' sor."

"Where's Pat?"

"Gone ashore, Oi tink, sor."

"What for? at this time of night?"

"Oi tink its for praties, sor; he took de kittle wid him."

"Thunder and lightning! when's he coming back?"

"Faith, if he'd coom as quick as he wint, he'd be here now."

A SERMON THAT WENT HOME.—"The man who said, 'tis the unexpected that always happens' was a preacher, I'll guarantee," said a clerical member of the Lunch club. "At my time of life I ought not to be stunned by anything, but after service a good woman of my flock did manage to take my breath away. I was preaching about the Father's tender wisdom in caring for us all," he said. "I illustrated by saying that the Father knows which of us grow best in sunlight and which of us must have shade. 'You know you plant roses in the sunshine,' I said, 'and heliotrope and geraniums, but if you want your fuchsias to grow you must keep them in a shady nook.' After the sermon, which I hoped would be a comforting one, a woman came up to me, her face glowing with a pleasure that was evidently deep and true. 'O, Dr. ——, I am so grateful for that sermon,' she said, clasping my hand and shaking it warmly. My heart glowed for a moment, while I wondered what tender place in her heart and life I had touched. Only for a moment, though. 'Yes,' she went on, fervently, 'I never knew before what was the matter with my fuchsias.'" —*Chicago Interior.*

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whisky nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, addiing strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performances of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Two Lives Saved

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no help for her, but two bottles Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trials bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

THE BLUE HERON'S DEADLY BILL.

"Some of these days," said the 'longshore hunter, "I expect to open my daily paper and see a headline something like this: 'Killed by a blue heron,' and I'll tell you why. The blue heron is a big, powerful bird, which has already badly disfigured the faces of several men. The men have wounded a bird and then, thinking to capture it alive, they went up to it. Why, I'd as soon try to kiss a wounded grizzly. The birds grow as tall as six feet and have necks like a fish rod and just the kind of muscles to move it the quickest with the most strength. They could drive their bill points straight through a quarter-inch panel.

"The hunter goes up to the bird and sees it lying there looking as innocent as a robin, with only a wing broken. 'What a fine pet it would make,' the fool hunter thinks. Then he picks the bird up and starts for home in a wagon or a boat, with the bird between his knees. The bird's neck is drawn back like a letter 'S.' All of a sudden the bill shoots up and gives the man a gash alongside the eye three inches long. That is what always has happened. The wounded bird has missed its aim, but sometime, and you want to remember it, this feathered spearman will drive its bill fair into an enemy's eye, and like a steel umbrella stick the point of the bill will penetrate the man's brain. I guess the bird's aim has always been spoiled by the pain of its wounds, and so many a human life has been saved. I don't monkey with wounded bitterns or cranes—well, scarcely."—*New York Sun.*

Mother-in-Law—"The doctor said I was all run down and needed strychnine as a tonic. Now I don't want to take too much. How big a dose do you recommend?"

Son-in-Law (hopefully)—"I wouldn't take more than a gallon to begin with."—*New York World.*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs. Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

DANGEROUS

but not more so than the quickly advancing diseases caused by bad blood! More people die from failure to take simple healthful precautions than from lawless people. The first sign may be a weak, tired feeling, lack of energy, dizziness or headache. DON'T neglect that sign! It's easier to *prevent* than cure. Get at once

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S
INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

It's the best blood remedy. It's a cure, not for a day or a week, but a *permanent* cure, prompt and sure. Over 20,000,000 bottles sold.

50c. per bottle; all druggists.

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which is *"The kind Boss makes his biscuits with"* and has for 32 years. Over 3,000,000 pounds sold in the past year testify to *their* popularity.

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"No wonder poor Dinnie's so tired, carrying all day that great big piece of

BattleAx PLUG

A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS

No matter how much you are charged for a small piece of other brands, the chew is no better than "Battle Ax." For 10 cents you get almost twice as much as of other high grade goods. The 5 cent piece is nearly as large as other 10 cent pieces of equal quality.

"BETTER WORK WISELY THAN WORK HARD."
GREAT EFFORTS ARE UNNECESSARY
IN HOUSE CLEANING
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SAPOLIO

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

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Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,

S. H. HELLYAR.

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A full line, for both stable .....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

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VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 22, 1896. NUMBER 8.

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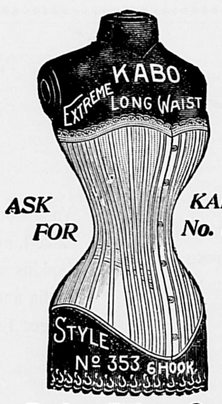

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Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
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It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

A Man With X Ray Eyes.

A Phenomenon of Nature in Springfield.

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Better grades at 79c, 69c, 98c and $1.
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" " " $1.50, " " " 2.50
" " " 1.90, " " " 3.00
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Umbrella drawers, 50c, " 75c
" " 89c, " $1.25
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A special lot of corset covers, 19c each, best former price 25c each.
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The most desirable stuffs for less money, yes, a third less than their value.

42-inch silk and wool novelties, beautiful designs, medium weights, desirable for summer wear, at $1.25, reduced from $1.50.

9 choice patterns in a mohair and wool novelty, the very latest styles, exceptionally good quality, 44 inches wide, at $1, best former price $1.25.

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45-inch mohair novelty, 4 especially pretty designs, at 75c, regular $1 quality.

44-inch figured mohair, the latest patterns, at 50c, former prices at 75c and 87½c.

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Good stock and the best of care
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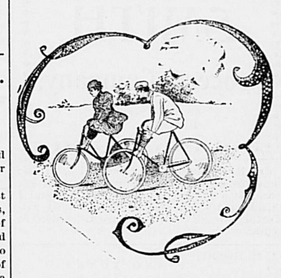
FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.



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Moore, Holden's Block, Palmer.

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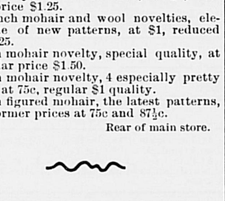

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We've talked men's clothing so much lately that maybe you think we've forgotten the boys. BUT WE HAVEN'T! We have more new things to show mothers in washable suits this week. It is an unusual good selection of novelties.

Middy Long Pants Suits,
Junior Short Pants Suits,
Reefer Short Pants Suits,
Sailors Blouse Short Pants Suits,
2-Piece Short Pants Suits, sizes 3 to 15 years.
Imported and Washable Fabric, Linen and Linen Crash, 48c, 98c, $2.50, 2, 2.50, 3, 3.50 and 5.

While you are fitting out the boy in here, remember we have the largest stock in town of

Straw Hats, Negligee Shirts, Summer Neckwear, Hosiery.

MEN'S BLUE SERGES, BLUE FLANNEL, BLACK, CLAY AND LIGHT TWEED TAILOR MADE SUITS, $10.00---EQUAL IN VALUE TO MOST $15 SUITS.

MEIGS & CO.
383-385 Main St., SPRINGFIELD.

A Lullaby.

"I hear Thy voice, dear Lord;
I hear it by the stormy sea.
When winter nights are black and wild,
And when, affright, I call to Thee;
It calms my fears and whispers me,
"Sleep well, my child."

I hear thy voice, dear Lord;
In singing winds, in falling snow,
The curfew chimes, the midnight bell,
"Sleep well, my child," it murmurs low,
The guardian angels come and go—
Oh, child, sleep well!"

I hear Thy voice, dear Lord;
Ay, though the singing of winds be stilled,
Though hushed the tumult of the deep,
My fainting heart with anguish chilled,
By the assuring tone is thrilled—
"Fear not, and sleep!"

Speak on—speak on, dear Lord!
And when the last dread night is near,
With doubts and fears, and terror wild,
Oh let my soul expiring hear,
Only these words of heavenly cheer,
"Sleep well, my child!"

—*Eugene Field.*

HARDING'S REVENGE.

"Cush, Nellie! So, boss, so!"

Obedient to the soothing words of the soft-voiced girl, the gentle animal stood quietly while the maiden took her place with the milking stool, and soon there came the rhythmical sound of the warm, sweet-smelling milk as in intermittent streams it struck the shining sides of the tin milk pail.

It was a beautiful evening in late June, and the air was filled with the peculiar fragrance exhaled by rapidly growing vegetation. An ancient and untrimmed sweet briar half hid with its tangled mass the fence which separated the roadway from the milk yard, and sent forth from its countless pink blossoms a pleasing aroma.

It was a pretty picture—the mild-eyed cow contentedly chewing her cud and patiently submitting to the firm, deft hands of the girl, whose white arms were bared to the elbow and whose wealth of rich brown hair was partly revealed by the sun bonnet which she had thrown back in order to enjoy to the fullest the deliciously cool summer evening air.

At least Anson Harding considered it a pretty picture, as he stood leaning on the bars waiting for an opportunity to talk with the girl. He was an admirer of rural beauty and could fully appreciate the romantic, especially if they came in line with his financial interests and personal advancement. To a man who had gone the limit and was very much in need of a "stake," Farmer Madden's rich acres and comfortable bank account looked very attractive. With them, or with the generous portion of them which would come to the men so fortunate as to win the only daughter's hand, he would be "again on earth" and with his old friends at the faro table, flirting with his darling goddess of chance.

True, Mr. Harding would have preferred the money without the girl. But there was no way of satisfying such a preference. To get the one he must win the other. Emma Madden was attractive enough—deliciously so, he thought—and he liked her very much. It was delightful to watch her graceful movements, to play the gallant to the unsophisticated maiden, to test his influence over her, and to watch the color come and go in her face as he talked to her. But—well, what would he do with a wife, and especially such a wife? He could not give up the life he had led so long, and as for her, she certainly would never come to his way of thinking. But the money? He must have that. And if the girl was foolish enough to be miserable and disappointed in him after marriage, that was her affair.

The hired man had already visited the milk stand twice to empty his pail into the large can, which would be carted to the cheese factory at daylight next morning, and vaguely wondered if Emma was going to spend the entire evening milking one cow. Even Nellie turned her head inquiringly as if to discover why the process of relieving her of her lacteal store was so unusually prolonged.

Emma had seen the trim, well-dressed figure at the bars, and with the spirit natural to all women, from the fashionable ball room favorite to the unsophisticated rural maiden, delighted in inflicting a little torture. With Bob Russell, her neighbor and life-long lover, her little efforts in this direction had been immensely successful, and poor, earnest, loving Bob had suffered many, many times from her playful cruelty, much more then she knew. But with Harding—well, he just smiled and waited.

When Emma could delay no longer without making her efforts to tease too palpable, she arose and came toward the milk stand beside the bars as demurely as though she didn't know Harding was waiting for her, and as though her foolish little heart were not beating just a shade more rapidly than usual.

She was scarcely a beautiful girl, but she was something more than pretty. Her tall figure was carried with a charming grace, natural rather than acquired. Her shoulders, somewhat too square for a woman, were surmounted by a neck as white and delicately chiseled as a marble column, while her throat, partly revealed by the loosely-fitting gown, was a glimmering gem of snow-white, purity. Her face, with its large blue eyes, was fair, with a healthy glow in the cheeks, and a few light brown freckles enhanced rather than marred its rural attractiveness.

As she approached Harding that gentleman welcomed her with a profound bow and his most alluring smile.

"Good evening, Miss Emma; truly a most charming rural picture, you know; pretty milkmaid, lowing kine, and all that sort of thing, you know."

"Yes, and not even a calf is lacking to complete the picture."

It was a man's voice, and both turned to behold the figure of Bob Russell, clad in his farmer's blouse, long boots and wide straw hat. He had a whiffletree over his shoulder and his plow team were slowly following him in the distance. The girl's eyes sparkled, and Harding's face grew white at the insult conveyed in Russell's remark. He said nothing however, for he knew from experience that he stood no chance with Russell in a contest of country raillery, but in his heart he swore to repay the giant granger with interest. He hated him intensely, as Russell despised him. Russell was jealous. From childhood he had looked upon Emma Madden as his own. He had fought for her at school, and afterwards when he had attained manhood's years and she blossomed into the fairest maiden of the whole country-side, none of the rural swains thought of disputing his claim. Until now the girl had accepted Bob's air of proprietorship without a protest, for she was proud of him and really loved the huge, good-natured fellow. He was a prosperous farmer, handsome of face and as famous for his good temper as for his physical powers. The coming of Harding into the neighborhood, with his city airs and elegant clothes, however, had interfered with the course of true love. The girl was pleased with his elegant attentions, and Bob's very evident jealousy had led her in a spirit of pique to encourage them rather than otherwise.

Without further recognition of Harding's presence Russell threw down the whiffletree, stepped to the bars, leaned over and said to the girl:

"Well, Em, you're early with the milking, aren't you? Have the Texas flies begun to interfere with the flow yet?"

"Not seriously, so far, Bob."

"They have with my cows, but your pasture lies higher than mine and I sometimes think that makes a difference. I'm not getting over a two-thirds yield for this time of year, but I'm going to try a new wash that they're using with success in the West. I'll let you know how it works. Queer, ain't it Em, how the Almighty has planned things; Texas flies to harass the cattle, and," with a glance at Harding, and stooping to pick up the whiffletree, "other insignificant but pesky things to bother honest farmers. Well, good night, Em. By the way, I suppose you'll go with me to the sociable Thursday night, won't you?"

Receiving a "Yes, I guess so, Bob," Russell strode away, leaving Harding full of rage and vindictiveness, and the girl with a growing sense of the latter gentleman's insignificance.

* * * * * *

A month had passed, and Anson Harding was leaving the Madden orchard chagrined, defeated and filled with a desire for vengeance. He had proposed to Emma and had been rejected. Flattered as she had been at first by the city man's attentions, she had gradually come to see him as he was, to compare him with Bob, and in the end actually to dislike him. Moreover, Bob had pressed his suit earnestly the evening before, demanding a definite knowledge of the girl's intentions, and she had promised to marry him in the fall.

Harding had taken his rejection bitterly. His conceit had suffered a severe blow, and his hope of securing a handsome financial settlement from the girl's father had miserably failed—and all, as he thought, through Russell, whom he characterized as that "granger Colossus." As the angry and disappointed man left the orchard he sought to avoid the house by walking through the short lane, around by the barn and thence to the highway. As he walked slowly by the barn he caught sight of Russell crossing the wide pasture. He stopped, leaned against the building and looked toward the farmer with all the malignant hate of his heart gleaming from his eyes. Oh, if he could throttle him! If he could only devise some means of wreaking his vengeance on the man to whom he attributed the failure of his plans!

Just then a sound within the barn attracted his attention and a look of fiendish exultation came into his face. Here was his opportunity for vengeance, as unique as it would be effective. And so perfectly safe! Should the worst result no one could suspect him.

Quickly the heavy oak bar fastening the door was drawn out and the door swung open, concealing Harding behind it. There was an interval of a few seconds, and then, with a low, ugly bellow, "Bad Ben," Farmer Madden's Ayrshire bull, stepped into the open air. For an instant the animal sniffed the free air and shook his ugly head. Then he caught sight of Russell. The brute advanced a few steps, pawing the ground and sending the dirt upward to fall in showers over his massive shoulders. Then he started toward Russell, his head low down and his wicked eyes full of rage. Before the distance was half covered Russell saw the maddened animal coming. He fully appreciated his danger, for "Bad Ben" had built up a reputation for ugliness which would have resulted in his execution long before, had there not coursed through his bovine veins an aristocracy of blood which made Farmer Madden loth to part with him. The young man was about to run for the nearest fence, which he might have reached in time, but just at that moment Emma Madden appeared directly in the path of the enraged bull. A clump of willows growing about the spring in the pasture had until that moment concealed her approach from both Harding and Russell. The girl was fully thirty yards nearer the bull than was Russell. She saw her peril at the same moment that he did, and for an instant was paralyzed with fright.

"Run this way, Em! For God's sake run!"

She hesitated but a moment, and then with the speed of a deer, the girl darted toward and past Bob, who stood still, encouraging her in her flight by his voice.

There was no time for Russell to escape. The only hope for either himself or the girl lay in his ability to overcome the infuriated animal. Had he been armed, even with a pitchfork, this would not have been so difficult, but he had nothing on which to depend save his own strength and ability.

On came the ugly brute directly toward Russell, his head lowered and giving vent to his rage in low, hoarse bellows. To Harding, who had stepped from behind the barn door and had fled to the road, from which safe place he turned to witness the result of his vengeful scheme, it seemed as though the man must be impaled on the sharp horns of the beast or borne down and trampled to death.

Just as the bull was upon him, however, the farmer stepped lightly aside, caught the rushing animal by one horn and threw his weight upon it. The result was just what he had calculated upon when in that brief moment of time he had determined upon the one effort left to him. The brute's head was borne downward and to one side, the horn struck and penetrated the ground, and the bull, with almost a complete somersault, fell with a broken neck, carrying Russell with him, but fortunately inflicting no more serious injury upon the young Hercules than a few bruises.

Harding waited no longer. He slunk down the roadway and next day was back in the city.

To this day it is a mystery to Farmer Madden how "Bad Ben" escaped from his stall. Bob Russell, however, thinks he could guess, and not more than half try.—*Utica Globe.*

A FEW EYE DON'TS.

Don't allow a cold wind to strike the eyes.

Don't try to do eyework with the light shining in the face.

Don't have colored shades on the lamps; use white or ground glass.

Don't go directly from a warm room into a cold, raw atmosphere.

Don't open the eyes under water in bathing, especially in salt water.

Don't let any strong light, like that from electricity, shine directly into the eyes.

Don't strain the eyes by reading, sewing or any like occupation with an imperfect light.

Don't bathe inflamed eyes with cold water; that which is as warm as it can be borne is better.

Don't sleep opposite a window in such manner that a strong light will strike the eyes on awakening.

Don't, above all, have the children sleep so that the morning sun shall shine in their faces to arouse them.

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

HOW CARL THE GARDENER BECAME KING CHARLES.

IN THREE CHAPTERS.

[Copyright, 1896, by Walter B. Gould, Boston.]

CHAPTER III.

The witch's daughter, not wishing to be known in case she should be seen, had appeared this time with very light hair and a light complexion. In fact, she looked altogether different from her appearance when Carl had met her before.

Because she thought that no one could guess who she was she pretended that she had never before seen Carl, but that she was travelling on that road and was intending to go to the castle the next day at twelve o'clock.

She told Carl that the witch had many slaves, and that they could all be liberated by any truthful young man who should remove the enchanted chair from the castle.

Carl knew this to be true, and the witch's daughter, who thought to deceive him by telling him much of the truth, gave other

The witch's daughter.

information which was of great value. Carl knew it all to be truthful, for the fairy rabbit had whispered to him that whenever the witch's daughter tried to deceive him she would make a special sign which he would easily understand.

Thinking that Carl was completely deceived, and not only that he did not know her, but that he was filled with admiration of her beauty, the witch's daughter told him that she or any one entering the witch's castle between twelve and one o'clock at noon the next day would be invisible.

Because this was true, the fairy rabbit made no sign, but she had warned Carl that whether he be seen or not seen, whoever entered the witch's castle at noon would immediately be enchanted and become a slave of the witch. She had also warned him on no account to enter the castle at any hour which the witch's daughter might name.

Carl thanked the beautiful young lady and said that he would be pleased to see her the next day about one o'clock, and having taken careful directions as to the whereabouts of the castle, he bade her a very pleasant good night.

Promptly at twelve o'clock next day Carl was at the appointed place, but he had rubbed the cup so that he and the horse were both invisible!

Just before one o'clock, too late for him to enter the witch's castle in time for the enchantment to take effect, Carl rubbed the other side of his cup and appeared to the witch's daughter, who was very impatiently awaiting his coming.

She, of course, scolded him for being so late, but said she would meet him to-morrow between twelve and one o'clock, and told him to be sure and be on time.

Carl now called his friend, the fairy, and the fairy, still appearing as a rabbit, told him that she would upset the hourglass in the witch's castle and would move the noon mark so that the witch and her daughter would not know the exact time. She then showed Carl a small tree and said: "When that tree makes a shadow so that the point shall touch yonder rock, then you will know that it is one o'clock and that the hour of enchantment is passed. You must, then, having made yourself invisible, follow the witch's daughter."

Carl waited patiently for the witch's daughter to appear. The hourglass had been upset, and accordingly she came later than she had intended. She urged Carl to come immediately to the castle with her, and felt very sure that this time, just as she had succeeded in doing with others who had come to remove the enchantment, she would be able to make him a slave.

Carl carefully watched the shadow, which was very near the point that would show the hour of safety, and talked with her very pleasantly. In this way she patiently waited, and thinking that it would do him no good told him all he wanted to know.

When Carl was sure that it was safe for him to follow the witch's daughter, he told her to lead the way.

She started immediately, but before they had gone far Carl rubbed the magic cup and became invisible. Then the white rabbit brought him a pair of enchanted slippers, which made no noise, and as the witch's daughter had told him to be very quiet this did not cause her to suspect that Carl was not there.

Suddenly she turned to speak to Carl and she did not find him. She then whistled loudly, and the handsome black horse, who used to be the Prince of Southland, appeared at her call.

But after she had ridden a few moments she knew it would be too late. Accordingly she rode the black horse to the castle and left him hitched to a tree some distance from the gate.

The fairy now appeared to Carl and told him to rub his magic cup against the black horse's side, to pat his neck and stroke his ears, and then to get on his back.

There was something so soothing in the touch of the magic cup that the black horse immediately became gentle, and after Carl had petted him awhile the fairy told him that he could manage the black horse as easily as his own.

The witch's daughter meantime walked very slowly toward the gate, thinking what plans she could make to defeat this the most dangerous young man who had ever dared to approach the castle.

Carl followed her noiselessly and unseen to the reception parlor, where her mother was awaiting her return. Here Carl could see and here all that was said.

The witch's daughter said to her mother that she had told Carl the truth about the enchanted chair and had given him so much information that, should he ever enter the castle except at the appointed hour, there was danger that he might destroy their power. To this the witch replied, "Then you must sit in the chair, so that he cannot carry it away."

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

Of Interest to Women.

EDITED BY MISS F. V. DOANE.

A Story

To Illustrate the Tragedies of Bacteriology.—On the outskirts of a thriving village stood a dingy tenement house. The house was strong and well built, but being somewhat out of repair was occupied by three families, each crowded into a few untidy rooms.

Two of the mothers worked away from home during most of the week days, but the third had a bit of a baby, and so "kep, an an eye" on the children of the others in their absence. Her eye, however, was neither omnipresent nor critical, and the children usually took care of themselves as best they could.

During the winter of which I write, owing to the heavy snow, the outhouses were so much neglected as to be apologized for even by these neglectful people, and all the kitchen refuse, vegetable parings, bits of bread and meat were thrown into the back yard, and what the dogs did not carry off was frozen into the snow drifts.

A warm week, the first of March, took off the snow and precipitated its increment upon the spongy, water-soaked ground.

All rejoiced in the warmth of the sunny days after the winter storms, and Tommy, Jack, Susie, Janie and "the rest of them" at the tenement house played all day long in the back yard. They were good children in their way, and "minded" the words of their mothers: "Now, see here, ye younguns; ye can stay out doors, but not a step outer this back yard. Do ye hear? I'll not have ye runnin' over the town."

Who could see the few microscopic plants that awoke under the influence of the heat and moisture, that multiplied to thousands in the abundant nourishment, that grew so numerous that the air was full of them and that the children breathed them with the cool, raw spring air? The children's jackets fell off in their play, their inadequate shoes soaked up the water.

Next day the sun again shone sweetly, and again the obedient children played in the back yard. Before night Janie was "tired," and went in "to mind Mrs. Nary's baby." Fatal amusement! Janie was so ill overnight that her mother was frightened, came home early from her work, even sent for a doctor; the baby was sick, too, poor thing. "Diphtheria!" Then the board of health took hold of the matter, quarantined the well children and sent the sick ones who were able to be moved to the hospital; but Janie and the baby—the weakest ones—not even the doctors could help them, no one else dared try, and what did their mothers know about disease or the sick room? They could only weep, and wail these mothers, and repeat prayers to the saints, and when praying was of no avail, lament, with noisy wonder, this new experience of sorrow.

After the burials, both on the same day with scarce funeral rites, all three families made haste to gather up their few belongings and betake themselves to other quarters: "'Tain't a healthy place, any longer, they say."

But the owner of the house must not lose the rental, so he cleared up the premises, disinfected and repaired. "Well, I don't know," said his painter. "I've a family of little ones. Is it safe?"

"No danger; thoroughly fumigated and disinfected; oh, no danger!" "No danger," said the wise chairman of the board of health. "No danger," said the busy doctor. So the painter did his work, glad of another job in hard times. But he was a careful man and loved his children, so he had his bath and changed his clothing each day before presenting himself to his family. Notwithstanding all this, soon his baby daughter was ailing, then sick. "Diphtheria!" announced the doctor who was called the first day of the illness. The older children went to their grandparents. Every precaution for their safety and every effort for the restoration of the little one was made that a skilful physician could suggest or the trained mother-nurse could carry out.

There was no spot of garbage or pile of filth where the mites could establish themselves here. Only the baby was attacked, and she grew steadily worse. "Now is the time for the new remedy. It is the only hope; shall we try it?"

"Yes," and hope revived; the days of anxious watching were soon over, and all was well. But I fancy that father will never take risks again even for the sake of a "job."

I pity most those poor mothers who did not know, and who know no better now, for all their sad experiences, that exposure to the spring air without warm wraps, and that wet feet are dangerous conditions for their children, even if the air is comparatively pure; who do not even now know that disease is bred in filth and grows in filth to amighty, invisable, irresistable host.

Fashions for Boys.

A group of small boy-figures in a Boston window, dressed in new spring suits, as follows:—

Black Velveteen.—Knee pants, tight at the bottom; jacket, a cutaway front. Suit bound with silk braid; three rows of buttons on the three seams at back of jacket, three buttons in each row; three buttons on each sleeve and on the pant-legs.

Brown and Grey Checked Suit.—An indistinct blending of fine checks; bound with brown silk braid; brown braid put on down the front in ornamental points; the front of the jacket square at the bottom.

These suits each had white shirt waist with double ruffles of hamburg down the front, turn-over cuffs edged with hamburg, and very deep sailor collars.

A Green Broadcloth Sailor Suit for a boy ten years old had a second adjustable sailor collar made of heavy linen duck, outside the cloth collar. A Brown Sailor Suit and a Light Blue Sailor Suit each had embroidered anchors on the breast and on the left sleeves. The sleeves of these heavy sailor suits are quite full for boys' suits. They are plaited down at the wrist, and the plaits are stitched into place upward three or four inches. The sleeves are finished with plain bands from one and a half to two inches deep, according to the size of the suit. The necks of the vest fronts have inch-wide neck-bands. There is a sailor knot and ends of silk at the point of sailor collars. These suits have ecru linen duck over-collars.

Neckties.—Silk scarfs nine inches braod, with large plaid patterns.

Overcoats, Over-jackets.—All of brown, gray tweed, or some other fine diagonal stuff such as men wear.

Sailor Collars are very deep behind, reaching half way to the waist.

A Navy Blue Sailor Suit had four rows of fine white worsted braid stitched around the collar, neck-band, sleeve bands and pant-bottoms.

Fragrant Rose Jars.

Rose jars are made by putting a layer of any fragrant variety of rose in the bottom of a jar. On this scatter some coarse salt; close the jar tightly and place in the sun. Next day, or as soon as you have enough material to make another layer, put in more petals and another sprinkling of salt. Continue this as long as you have flowers. Then add cloves, cinnamon, orris-root and other fragrant articles, and mix the whole mass well. Keep the jar well closed.—April *Ladies' Home Journal.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 22, 1896.

PALMER NEWS.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Try Bard's Home-made bread. It is excellent. Fresh every day.

The largest line of Shirt Waists ever shown in this vicinity opened to-day at Bodfish's.

Lost, fob watch chain with bicycle handle-bar ornament. Please return to H. W. Smith.

String beans, peas, cucumbers, native spinach, new cabbage, radishes, asparagus and lettuce at Thompson's market.

The ice cream rooms at the Palmer Bakery have been opened, where will be furnished cream by the plate, pint, quart or gallon.

Fire District Meeting Next Monday.

The adjourned fire district meeting last Saturday afternoon was still further adjourned until next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, no attempt being made to do business. Only a small number were present last Saturday, but it is hoped that the voters will turn out more generously next Monday.

The question for discussion is whether the district will pay the Palmer Water company $20 each for the 60 hydrants,—$1200, an advance of $200 over the contract price for the past few years. The water company announces that this is the lowest figure at which a contract can possibly be made with it. The prudential committee of the district feels that the district is not being treated fairly by the water company. At the annual meeting the committee was instructed to renew last year's contract ($1000) provided water for sprinkling the streets would be given free. This the company refused to grant, but offered to renew last year's contract at $1000. The prudential committee had no authority to do this, however, having been instructed to make the contract only if water for street sprinkling was furnished, and so called a special meeting for instructions. No one supposed that anything other than the removal of the street sprinkling clause was to come up, but at the meeting the water company announced that it must have a raise of $200 before it would make a contract. This the committee feels is unfair. It does not pretend to say that $1200 is unfair, but thinks that the water company should not raise its price after offering to renew the old contract. If the company feels that it must have $1200, the committee thinks a much better way would be to renew last year's contract at $1000, and give notice that next year the price would be $1200.

Mrs. H. W. Smith has gone to Hyannis to visit friends.

The school board will hold a meeting next Monday evening.

Miss Ida M. Barrett spent Sunday with friends in Springfield.

Mrs. W. A. Barnes is visiting Mrs. F. N. Aiken in New Haven.

The King's Daughters met this afternoon with Mrs. Henry McGilp.

Charles Decoursey has had his house at Shearer's Corner newly painted.

Mrs. T. Blanchard goes to-morrow to Huntington for a stay of a few days.

Mrs. Albert Stockwell of Woonsocket is the guest of Mrs. Cambridge Moulton.

J. S. Wait will give an exhibition of billiards in LaSalle's pool rooms this evening.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "Reconciled to God."

Mrs. J. W. Shanks of St. Albans, Vt., formerly of Palmer, is the guest of Mrs. J. A. Breckenridge.

A large audience greeted "Old Jed Prouty" at the opera house last evening, almost every seat being filled.

C. A. Lane of North Brookfield has taken a position as salesman in H. G. Loomis's furniture establishment.

Amos Olds of Three Rivers has bought T. F. Fuller's place on School street through the D. F. Holden agency.

Special Justice Shaw is officiating in the district court during the absence in the South of Judge Robinson.

The evening service at St. Paul's church next Sunday will be held at 6 o'clock. Topic, "The stranger among us."

Thomas lodge of Masons will hold a regular communication next Monday evening and work the third degree.

Mr. and Mrs. Bailey of Worcester have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Bodfish a part of the week.

E. A. Kirk of Springfield, formerly a resident of Palmer, now a policeman in that city, called on friends in town Tuesday.

The will of Alexander H. Maxwell of Monson has been proved in the probate court, and W. W. Leach appointed executor.

Another article in the Palmer history series by O. P. Allen, on the wild animals of former days, will be found on the fourth page.

The houses of Mrs. John Foster on Thorndike street and Mrs. J. F. Holbrook on Main street are receiving new coats of paint externally.

The Elm City Bazar has added an ice cream department, and carries McKee's ice cream. Iced temperance drinks are also sold.

L. G. Dickinson, formerly B. and A. station agent at Hinsdale, has taken the position of cashier in the New London Northern freight house.

Shearer's Corner is to have a store; Charles Decoursey will open one to-morrow at his residence for the sale of tobacco, confectionery, etc.

Mrs. J. L. Marsh, formerly forewoman in the braid room of the hat shop, has gone to Monson, where she has a position with Heimann & Lichten.

The case of Chester W. Cross came before the grand jury at Boston to-day. T. J. Dwyer and M. D. Sullivan were summoned to appear as witnesses.

Next Sunday will be Pentecost Sunday at St. Thomas's Catholic church, with masses at 8 30 and 10 30 a. m., Sunday school at 3 p. m. and vespers at 7 30.

The lodges of the 17th Masonic district will meet at Ware next Wednesday for the exemplification of the work, and Thomas lodge of Palmer will work the second degree.

Veterinary Surgeon S. H. Ellery is on his way to Palmer from California with a few choice horses, and has engaged his former quarters on Central street for their occupancy.

L. A. Royce & Co. stopped running their bakery team last Saturday on account of the ill health of one of the proprietors and the demands of the Forest Lake business on their time.

Several from St. Paul's church will attend the banquet of the Universalists of Central and Western Massachusetts, to be held at Cooley's Hotel, Springfield, Tuesday evening, June 2d.

Judge Robinson left Monday evening for Savannah, Ga., to attend the meeting of the supreme council of the Royal Arcanum, going as a representative of the order from this state. He expects to be gone about two weeks.

The subject of the sermon at the Baptist church next Sunday will be "Elijah's fall." The evening prayer service will be at 6, in order to give those who wish an opportunity to attend the union service at the Congregational church.

A fire started in the rubbish dumped at the side of Pond street last Friday night, and burned fiercely for some time. There was a high wind and some of the residents of that locality feared for the safety of their property, but no damage resulted.

The ladies of St. Paul's church will hold their annual strawberry festival next Tuesday evening; supper from 6.30 to 8. An entertainment will follow, consisting of music, and Rev. Charles Conklin of Springfield will give his famous lecture on "Some humorous phases of a European trip."

Silas Keith made the highest score in the weekly shoot of the Rod and Gun club Tuesday afternoon, breaking 14 clay pigeons; Fred Caryl was second with 11, and W. J. Keith third with 9. Several of the Ware club were down for a friendly shoot, but the Palmer gunners carried off the laurels.

A baby carriage which a careless mother left standing on the sidewalk on Main street Tuesday afternoon without an anchorage, was set in motion by the wind and deposited its occupant in a heap in the gutter. No great harm was done, but the air was full of the sound of infant weeping for a few moments.

F. D. Barton, secretary of the Eastern Hampden agricultural society, has received from Senator Hoar 75 packages of seeds from the agricultural department of the government at Washington, which he will be glad to distribute free to such as care for them if they will call at his store. He also has a few more copies of the annual report of the state board of agriculture for free distribution.

The G. A. R. post, Woman's relief corps and Sons of Veterans will attend services in the Congregational church next Sunday evening at 7, by invitation of the Men's Sunday Evening club of the church. Rev. F. E. Jenkins will preach on "Soldiers in the greatest war," and the choir of the Universalist church will furnish music. The other churches of the village will unite in making it a union service.

The first shower in weeks fell Tuesday afternoon, when it rained hard for about a quarter of an hour. While the precipitation was only a small portion of what is needed to make crops at their best, the vegetation showed a marked improvement the next day, seemingly having taken on a new lease of life. There was a little drizzle yesterday at intervals, but what is needed is a steady rain of three or four days.

The advertisement of the selectmen last Friday for proposals for building a new sewer on West Main and Thorndike streets brought applications from several contractors for specifications before 8 o'clock Saturday morning, and they are now figuring on the work. The time for submitting proposals expires at 7 o'clock to-morrow evening. The number of bidders for the work will very likely insure a low figure to the town.

A man considerably under the influence of the ardent fell out of his buggy on West Main street Monday evening while his horse was trotting along at good speed. The fellow went "all in a heap," and it was a wonder he was not seriously hurt. He was picked up by observers and put in the vehicle unhurt, only to fall out again within a hundred yards. This time some one who knew him accompanied him to his home.

In accordance with the law, appropriate exercises will be held in all the schools next Friday afternoon, May 29th. The public is cordially invited to attend. In addition to the exercises there will be a display of the work of the year, written exercises, drawing, writing books, school equipment, etc. All schools will close at 3 o'clock, and the new building at Thorndike will be open for inspection until 5 o'clock. Teachers, pupils and all interested citizens are invited to look the building over at this time.

During the first 16 days of May only two cases of drunk appeared before the district court. One was a Monson man who obtained his liquor in Monson and was arrested in that town; the other man was a Bondsville man who obtained his "booze" across the river in Belchertown. And still there are those who say there is just as much drunkenness in no-license as in license times. Three cases of drunk have appeared in court this week, all from Monson, their "stuff" having been obtained in that town.

The following from the *Farmers' Cabinet* of Milford, N. H., will be interesting to the Palmer friends of young Warren, who is well known here:

Arthur F. Warren, student at the New York Homeopathic Medical college, arrived home this week. He enjoys the distinction of receiving from L. L. Danforth, secretary of the faculty of the institution, the Nott prize, a "Helmath Pocket Case," comprising surgical instruments, for the highest mark in the junior year. This is his second junior year, and he is taking a four years' course in three years, which necessarily entails added efforts to accomplish the desired results.

Smoke was discovered coming from under the step at the entrance of McGilp's market last Saturday afternoon, and on pulling up the boards it was discovered that there was fire underneath. It was soon put out, however, with no damage other than the breaking of a large pane of glass in the window while tearing up the flooring. The fire was evidently started from a cigar or cigarette stump carelessly thrown on the steps; a small hole in the corner allowed it to go down among the dry timbers, which it soon ignited.

The members of the Woman's Relief corps are anxious to secure as many flowers as possible for use on Memorial Day, and request all who have blossoms and are willing to donate them to send them to Memorial Hall next Thursday and Friday; and all members of the corps are requested to meet on the afternoons of those days to arrange baskets for decorating the soldiers' graves. Members of the corps are also requested to meet in the hall at 6.30 Sunday evening, to attend services with the post at the Congregational church.

The selectmen have awarded the contract for the new iron bridge across the river at Bondsville to the Hawkins Iron Works of Springfield, the price being $2225. There were ten bids, ranging up to $2515. The bridge is to be of the steel-plate girder pattern, two spans of 40 feet each, with a 16-foot roadway and a foot road at one side five feet wide. The structure is to be completed July 7th, under a forfeit of $5 for each day thereafter until the work is done. The town of Belchertown will pay half the cost of the bridge.

The programme for the observance of Memorial Day will be much the same as in past years. The G. A. R. post will meet at Memorial Hall at 8 a. m., and accompanied by the Thorndike band and escorted by the Sons of Veterans will march to the Point of Rocks, where carriages will be taken to the various cemeteries of the town. After the decorating of the graves in the cemetery in this village the post will march to Memorial Hall, where the Relief corps will serve a dinner to the veterans and invited guests at noon. At 2 in the afternoon will come the address of the day by Col. Joseph A. Titus of Athol, to which the public is cordially invited.

The proprietors of the Forest Lake property are hard at work on the grounds, preparing for the opening of the season, and will endeavor to make the place even more attractive this summer than before. They are putting in a great deal of work and money, and are making general repairs and changes. The steamer and rowboats have been freshly painted, as have also the cottages and all the other buildings. One company has already engaged the ground, the Mittineague Congregational Sunday school, for July 1st. The season at the lake will open Memorial Day with boating, bowling, etc., and dancing day and evening; the Fiskdale orchestra will furnish music, and J. L. Bacon will prompt. Dinner will be served at 50 cents per plate.

Palmer people had a slight taste of cyclonic conditions Monday, and are perfectly willing to forego a more intimate acquaintance. The wind blew strongly from the west, and clouds of dust filled the air. A look at the hills in the distance could only be had through a yellow haze of dust, and careful matrons who had just finished housecleaning were driven almost to despair in attempts to keep the dirt out of the house. About all the loose soil on Main street was blown over into Monson, but in return we had a goodly share of Wilbraham material, so the matter averaged well. The street sprinkler tried hard to keep the dust down on Main street, and succeeded pretty well, though it would have taken half a dozen carts to have keep it under control.

District Court.

Two civil cases were entered last Saturday: L. W. Caryl of Palmer against Mary N. Leedham, administratrix of the estate of Henry Tesch, to recover on a note; J. M. Allen of Palmer against James Stone and trustee, also of Palmer.

The civil cases of Deputy Sheriffs Northrop and Studley against A. F. Ballard of Hampden were tried. The officers were engaged by Mr. Ballard to make liquor raids in Hampden, and allege that he promised to pay them for their services, which he has not done. Decision was reserved until the first Saturday in June.

In the criminal court Saturday Thomas Kugna and Simon Jorczak were fined $15 and $5 for assault, and appealed.

On Monday Benjamin Barr and James F. Gough of Monson were each fined $10 for drunkenness.

William Toner of Monson was assessed $5 on Tuesday for drunkenness.

PALMER CENTER.

Horace Smith, an old and respected resident, is very sick at his home.

P. S. Trumble has moved his family into the Alfred Trumble house.

Mrs. Burpee has let a part of her house to Mr. Bacon, from near the "Babcock" tavern.

A fire in the woods back of P. S. Trumble's made things lively Saturday for a time. Some of the houses near were in great danger, but the fire was kept back by hard work and finally put out, no great damage being done.

BONDSVILLE.

George Farr spent Sunday with his parents here.

Miss Josie Sullivan visited her cousin in Ware, Saturday.

William Donovan of Indian Orchard was home over Sunday.

Miss Harriet Thayer spent Saturday with friends in Lancaster.

John Fenton of Springfield spent Sunday with his folks here.

Mrs. William Taylor has been home from Worcester for a few days.

Miss Johanna Griffin of Wilbraham spent Sunday with her parents here.

The King's Daughters met with Miss Mabel Ryther Monday evening.

George A. Jacobs spent the first part of the week at his home in Lowell.

Miss Ora Parent and Louis Parent spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Parent.

Milton Ferris has resigned his position in the weave room and gone to Chicopee Falls.

Miss Lou Moulton entertained her friends, Misses Maud and Grace Towne of Ware, over Sunday.

Miss D. P. Cleveland spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Emma Barney in South Hadley Falls.

The Methodist pulpit was filled Sunday by Frederick White, who spoke in the interests of the Y. M. C. A.

Miss Lou Shumway and Miss Margery Bruce are substituting this week in the Three Rivers school.

The Tuesday evening class meeting was held at A. L. Bixby's at Thorndike, instead of in the vestry, as usual.

A Polish wedding took place in this village Saturday night, the contracting parties being Michael Frederland Olive Penzor.

Mrs. Richard Russell was called to Gilbertville this week by the sudden death of hersister's husband, Henry Stone, of pneumonia.

Mrs. Joseph Castledine and son left Saturday for a visit to their home in England, taking the steamer Catalonia for Liverpool.

The contract for the new iron bridge over the river has been awarded to R. F. Hawkins of Springfield, and the stone work to the Flynt Building and Construction Co. of Palmer. The whole work is to be completed on or before July 7th.

Both nines were defeated in their games Saturday, the Juniors by the Palmer nine on the Palmer driving park, the Bondsvilles at home by the Thorndikes the score being 7 to 6 in favor of the Palmer nine, and 10 to 4 in favor of the Thorndikes.

THORNDIKE.

Miss Mamie Stokes is clerking at W. J. McCormick's store.

H. T. Bishop has been appointed janitor of the new school building.

Patrick Fleming of Chicopee Falls spent last Sunday with his parents here.

A large number will go to Ware to-morrow to see the Walter L. Main circus.

The Columbian Band has had its band stand wired for electricity this week.

Mrs. Julia Wagner returned this week from a visit with friends in Springfield.

T. J. Clifford is enjoying a week's vacation at the home of his parents in Millbury.

William Dutton of Cleveland, who has been spending a few days in town, has returned home.

The Thorndikes will go to Warren on Memorial Day and play two games with the team there, in the morning and afternoon.

Judge Harkness has arrived from Utah this week, and will make his home here. Mrs. Harkness, who met with a painful accident at Chicago while coming East, is getting along nicely.

The Thorndikes played a good game at Bondsville on Saturday and defeated the home team by a score of 10 to 4. Riley and Longtine did good work for the Thorndikes. The Thorndikes will go to Westfield Saturday to play the regular team.

A movement is on foot toward a celebration here on the 4th of July, and a subscription paper will be circulated in a week or so to see if funds can be secured to defray the expenses. There is talk of having a procession of antiques and horribles, and an invitation will be extended to those in the other villages of the town to join in the celebration.

Robbed of $50.

Thieves entered the room occupied by William Gerard, who lives with Mr. Davis in the "Five Row," one evening recently while the members of the household were in the yard and stole $50 from a box which was in a closet in the room. The thieves gained an entrance to the room by picking the lock on the door, and then picked the one on the box. Gerard thought he heard a noise in his room, but as all the members were out of doors he did not investigate. Had he done so he would in all probability have captured the thief, as shortly afterward, when the members of the family had retired, they heard some one leaving the house. There is no clue to the guilty ones. The money taken was all in $5 bills.

Parish Club Formed.

The second meeting of the men of the Congregational church parish to complete the organization of a social club was held on Wednesday. H. E. W. Clark was chairman, and Lawrence Shuttleworth secretary. The report of the committee on constitution and by-laws, which were appointed a week ago, was heard, and was accepted and adopted. The following officers were chosen: President, Rev. G. M. Gerrish, vice president, M. M. Thomas; secretary, Lawrence Shuttleworth; treasurer, Charles A. Tabor. A committee consisting of C. H. Hobbs, H. E. W. Clark, B. F. Clark, H. T. Bishop and G. D. Mooers was appointed to secure a suitable place of meeting for the club, and to report at the next meeting. The committee on by-laws, which is to report at the next meeting, is Rev. G. M. Gerrish, M. M. Thomas, Lawrence Shuttleworth and C. A. Tabor. The name adopted was "The Thorndike Parish Social Club." The society starts off with eleven members, and bids fair to become a large and prosperous one, productive of much good. It was voted to keep the charter list open until the close of the next meeting, which will be held next Wednesday, June 3d.

THREE RIVERS.

John F. Twiss has sold his 'bus.

The cottage prayer meeting was held at the home of Mr. Frame Monday evening.

The mill commenced Monday to run about one half of the machinery on full time.

The Ladies' Home Circle met in the vestry of the Union church Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Annie Murdock has opened her ice cream and confectionery rooms on Main street.

On account of the dry weather the woods surrounding this place have caught fire several times recently.

The lodge room of the A. O. U. W. is undergoing repairs. It will be enlarged, newly painted and carpeted.

The services next Sunday in the Union church will be in the vestry, as the audience room is being frescoed and painted.

The Three Rivers baseball team played the Palmers last Saturday afternoon, the score being 10 to 14 in favor of the home team.

The first out-of-door meeting held this season was conducted by D. A. McPhie under the elm tree near the Union church last Sunday afternoon.

Fire was discovered in one of the drying rooms in the dyehouse about 7.30 Tuesday evening, but it was quickly put out by the mill fire department before much damage was done.

Preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday morning at 10.45 by E. A. Thomas. In the evening at 6 there will be a union service, with sermon by Mr. Thomas. Subject, "The flag and the cross." Singing by the Union church quartette.

Death of Miss Nellie Twiss.

Miss Nellie Twiss, 24, died Monday morning of heart failure at her home on Springfield street. She had been ill for some time, but her condition was such that no alarm was felt by her folks until last Sunday, when she was taken worse. Miss Twiss was a sister of John F. Twiss, chairman of the selectmen, and Richard F. Twiss, postmaster at this place, and was clerk in the post office. She was a graduate of the Palmer High school and also attended Childs' Business College in Springfield for some time. She had a wide acquaintanece and was much liked by all. The funeral was held Wednesday at 10 a. m. at St. Mary's church in Thorndike, where requiem mass was celebrated by Rev. F. J. Lynch. Miss Foley, organist at the Catholic church in West Warren and also a relative of the deceased, sang the "De Profundis." The bearers were Merton Twiss, New London, Ct., Frank and George Twiss, Taunton, J. F. Foley, Palmer, J. F. Foley, Spencer, J. J. Foley, Springfield. That Miss Twiss was held in the highest esteem is shown by the many beautiful floral gifts. Among them were a pillow marked "Nellie" from Mr. and Mrs. Twiss, New London; a large crescent, Mr. and Mrs. O'Regan, Indian Orchard; white roses, Miss Mary Twiss, Bondsville; a harp with a broken cord, Misses Shea, Bondsville; large cross, Charles Bernard; a cross, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Foley and Mr. and Mrs. F. Foley; white roses, Misses Sweet, Crane, Clark and Merrill, teachers at Three Rivers; pink roses, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Paine; pinks, Mrs. J. C. Boulay; pinks, Miss Kittie Hartnett; lilies of the valley, Miss Kittie Rock; bouquets, Miss Josephine Vient, Mrs. Higgins, Mrs. J. Burlingame; pinks and lilies of the valley from her aunt, Mrs. Kate Rock; pink roses, her aunt, Mrs. M. Foley; a broken circle, Misses Katherine, Elizabeth, Jennie and Lucy Twiss; an anchor, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Twiss; pinks, Misses Maizie, Belle and Nellie Twiss; roses, Frank Twiss; also a closed book marked "Sister." The burial was in Thorndike.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, May 20, 1896.

The old contest for the better education of the children in the poor towns continues in the Legislature, and the towns have won the fight on the first stage of the bill requiring the assessment of a half mill tax upon all taxable property, the proceeds to be divided among the cities and towns in proportion to the average attendance of children upon the public schools. It was shown in the debate that many towns pay from $4 to $5 per $1000 as a school tax, whereas the average for the state is but $2.85, and Boston pays only $1.90. In Boston every child of school age has behind him about $15,000 of taxable property, whereas in the towns it runs down as low as $1600 in the lowest instance. The fact that the best life of the towns goes into the cities, and the true public policy of preventing the formation of ignorant corners among the population demand that the wealthy places help the poorer ones, especially the little ones among the hills. But there is a radical fault in the basis of distribution, for the common sense of the state will not accept the proposition that the cities of Worcester and Woburn should be helped at the expense of other places. It is very doubtful whether the bill can become law. It has failed hitherto, though it has been proposed no fewer than three different years. If the friends of the poor towns could devise some way of avoiding this help for cities and towns which are well able to take care of themselves, there would be more hope of securing their object.

The House amended the bill to prevent the employment of any mechanics and laborers upon public works who are not citizens of the United States by providing that preference should be given to our citizens, and in that form it was passed to be engrossed.

The redistricting committee finally made its long-expected report in the House on Wednesday morning. There are five dissenters, Senators Galloupe of Essex and Quinn of Suffolk, and Representatives Adams of Framingham, Flynn of Lawrence and Quirk of Boston. Each of these is a Democrat, with the exception of Senator Galloupe, and each dissents because of some objection to the layout of the districts in his particular locality. The committee has not been as successful in its work as was the committee of 1886, for they were absolutely unanimous and stood together so closely that they carried their bill through the House without change, though it will be remembered that the Worcester county Republicans made a tremendous protest against the shoestring district on the east side of the county, while there was also strong opposition from Suffolk and Essex counties. But the committee worked together so effectively that the opposition could not break their ranks anywhere.

But here the case is different. Five of the 32 dissent at the outset, and each of those five will be pretty sure to have local support in the House or Senate, especially when the opposition to the bill is based upon political grounds. When the public come to see the districts upon the map, it will be strange if there is not some adverse comment, for in Essex county there are some very singular lines. One district is very long and narrow and reaches from East Boston to Marlboro, and almost falls in two in the middle, for the connecting part is very narrow. This is the third councillor district. In the main the layout of districts in the five western counties is better than the present arrangement. The outlines seem to be very fair, as a rule. The councillor districts are also well done for the western and southern parts of the state, on the whole. Some of the senatorial districts cover enormous territory, especially the so-called granger district in Worcester county, the Berkshire-Hampshire district, and the Franklin district. These illustrate the declining power of the country and show how rapidly the population of the state is gathering into the large cities and towns. One of the discrepancies in the arrangement which seems to be unavoidable is that the old Cape district is kept just the same as it was,—Barnstable, Dukes and Nantucket counties,—though they do not together have nearly enough for one senator. The town and county of Nantucket, too, keeps one representative, for county lines cannot be divided in apportioning the members of the lower branch of the Legislature. But the island does not have nearly enough voters for one representative.

The bill is in the calendar of the House, but it is impossible to say how soon it will be disposed of. Other important questions demand attention, and it is quite possible that the session will be prolonged further than seemed probable two or three weeks ago. The members are talking now as if it might be the middle of June before prorogation is reached, instead of June 5, as it was last year.

The Whitney gas bill has carried the Senate by a large vote. On one of the amendments there was an adverse vote of seven, but on ordering the bill to a third reading there was no division and no opposition worth counting. Thus it is seen that the Senate, as it has in years past, sustains its reputation of seeming to be more easily affected by the money power of the state, while the House is the more democratic and more likely to see questions in a different light. In the House the amendment for 50 cent gas had a majority in the first place, while the very passage of the bill was impossible until it had been shorn of some of its extreme powers. But the popular side of the question does not seem to find as many adherents in the Senate. Here, once more, is a demonstration of the constant danger there is that the Legislature will drift away from the people and into the hands of the money interest. A large representative body, close to the people and accountable to them every year, is more to be trusted with the popular rights than a small body, more easily influenced. If to the present weakness of the system and of human nature there be added a two-years' tenure of office, with the certainty that there would be no re-election at the end, it is at once seen that the proposed amendment for biennial elections involves danger to the liberties of the people which were not realized when the measure was before the Legislature for discussion.

The Bulfinch front is safe, as seems now, for the Tuttle bill for its demolition was formally abandoned by its friends without a word of debate, and there has been reported a bill to carry out the suggestions of the commissioners of last year that the building be repaired at an expense not to exceed $350,000. Meantime the construction commissioners ask for $250,000 more for finishing the new memorial hall in the part just in the rear of the Bulfinch front. This has been reported into the Senate, but no debate has occurred on the question yet. It may be set down as certain, in all human probability, that the effort to destroy the Bulfinch front will not be renewed in this generation, for the present action is due to the strong effort to save the building. Public sentiment has been expressed to a conspicuous degree, and the members of the Legislature are pretty sure to follow the direction of the public when it is made as clear as in the present case. Meantime the Legislature is becoming more than ever of the opinion that the new hall of the House is of extremely bad acoustic properties. Judge Thomas L. Nelson of the United States district court was in the new hall this week and, after looking around upon its brilliancy, he said that the old hall was better. In that he was undoubtedly right, and it is to be hoped that sometime the Legislature and the executive department will be restored to their former unexcelled position in the front of the old part.

There is a very strong drive against the cattle commissioners to compel them to pay for the cattle which are quarantined before they test any more, and this effort may be successful. LANDON.

BORN.

At Wales, 17th, a son to John M. and Lizzie Heck.

MARRIED.

At Bondsville, 16th, by Rev. B. McKeany, William Frederick and Nellie Tenshaw.

At Pompey, N. Y., 19th, by Rev. L. R. Swinney, Calvin J. Smith of Jamesville and Miss Gertrude S. Case.

DIED.

At Three Rivers, 18th, Miss Nellie Twiss, 24.

At Monson, 18th, Michael McDonald, 52.

At North Wilbraham, 17th, Joseph L. Duprey, 17 y., 7 m.

At Belchertown, 17th, Elizabeth Montague, 89.

Resolutions.

At a meeting of St. Francis Court, M. C. O. F., held May 12, 1896, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Almighty God to take from our midst our late brother member, Joseph Dewar, be it

Resolved, That the members of St. Francis Court, No. 25, M. C. O. F., mourn the loss of a good and faithful member of our Court.

Resolved, That in the death of Joseph Dewar the Court loses a brother who has at all times been prompt to serve the interests of the Court, a sincere and pious Catholic, whose virtues endeared him not only to the members of St. Francis Court, but to all who knew him.

Resolved, That St. Francis Court tender its heartfelt sympathy to his family in this their sad affliction.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be inscribed on the records of the Court and published in a newspaper, and a copy sent to the family of the deceased.

MICHAEL DALEY,
J. FRANK GOODHUE,
A. S. VOGEL,
} Committee on Resolutions.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story octagon bay window, as good as new. G. W. LYMAN, Palmer.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—The house corner of Thorndike street and Foster avenue. tf6 C. W. JOHNSON, Palmer.

TO RENT.—Good up and down stairs tenement, six rooms, on Spring street. tf-4 GEORGE A. KEITH, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Handsome oak refrigerator, good as new, cherry chamber set, two-thirds white iron bedstead, and kitchen range, all in good order. Enquire at house of C. B. FISKE.

FOR SALE.—Buff Cochin and Plymouth Rock eggs for hatching. Won prizes at Palmer, Northampton, Stafford and Providence. tf 38 C. RALPH LEGRO, Palmer, Mass.

HEADQUARTERS CYRUS W. CROSS CAMP, NO. 136, SONS OF VETERANS, U. S. A.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 1.

All members of Camp 136 are hereby ordered to meet at Memorial Hall at 8 o'clock a. m., on Saturday, May 30, 1896, to do escort duty for L. L. Merrick Post, 107, G. A. R., and assist in the proper observance of Memorial Day.

All sons of Union Soldiers are hereby cordially invited to join the line of march, although they may not belong to the organization.

By order LESLIE H. HENDEE, Captain.
A. B. C. DEMING, 1st Sergt.

HEADQUARTERS L. L. MERRICK POST, NO. 107, G. A. R.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 1.

Once more the solemn day is near when we place grateful garlands upon the graves of the honored dead, and as the years roll by and fresh garlands replace the withered bloom of last year, the nation raises higher and still higher the honor roll of its gallant defenders.

Members of the post, soldiers and sailors, are requested to meet at Memorial Hall, May 30, at 8 o'clock a. m., to form a line of march to the different cemeteries. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend the services in Memorial Hall at 2 o'clock p. m.

E. E. RYTHER, Com.
H. H. PAINE, Adjt.

TOWN OF PALMER.
PROPOSALS FOR BUILDING SEWER.

The selectmen of the Town of Palmer will receive proposals until 7 o'clock p. m. of Saturday, May 23d, for building a new sewer on Main and Thorndike streets, in the Depot Village, plans and specifications for which may be seen at the office of Woolrich & Co., in said village.

Bids should be addressed to "Selectmen of Palmer," Palmer, and marked "Proposals for Building Sewer."

The selectmen reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

J. F. TWISS,
G. M. ATKINS,
C. T. BRAINERD,
} Selectmen of Palmer.
2-7

Central St., Dining Room and Restaurant.

T. A. HARWOOD, PROPRIETOR.

BEST 25 CENT DINNER IN TOWN. Meals and lunches served at all hours.

Board and room, $4.50 per week. Table board, $3.50 per week. Central St., Palmer.

Good looking people

usually have good teeth. LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER will keep the teeth white, gums healthy and breath pure.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

One swallow does not make Spring, but one swallow of One Minute Cough Cure brings relief. LeGro & Lynde.

MORTGAGEES SALE.

To Frederick J. Wassum and all other parties interested in the property hereinafter described:

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Frederick J. Wassum to Helena M. Davis dated April 1st, 1884, and recorded in Hampden County Registry of Deeds in Book 404, Page 198, and for breach of the conditions, will be sold at public auction upon the premises on Tuesday, the second day of June, 1896, at twelve o'clock noon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage as follows, to wit:

The following described real estate situate on the easterly side of Pleasant street, in said Palmer, and bounded as follows:

Beginning on said street at the northeasterly corner of lands of J. H. Tuthill and thence running northerly on said street ten rods to land of Frank S. Sedgwick, thence easterly on line of land of said Sedgwick nine rods to land of S. S. Taft, thence southerly on land of said Taft and land of Charles Keith ten rods to land of said Tuthill, thence westerly on said Tuthill's land nine rods to the place of beginning.

Said premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes, also subject to a mortgage given to the Palmer Savings Bank to secure the sum of twenty-four hundred dollars and interest.

Two hundred dollars will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

HELENA M. DAVIS, Mortgagee.
By ALLEN WEBSTER, her Attorney.
Springfield, Mass., May 5th, 1896. 3-6

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

THE CARPET SALE

going on here has far exceeded our richest expectations.

Five hundred pieces received the past week.

Bargains in Every Line.

Carpet department, first floor.

Extra Inducements in CHAMBER SETS.

Never such values as these:

Thoroughly reliable in make, splendid styles.

$17.90 for two styles of antique sets, equal to any before shown at $25.

$22.50 and $26.50 for solid oak and birch sets, handsomely finished.

$32.50 for antique oak sets that have but recently been selling at $40.

These are the leaders. There are prices between these that will secure bargains.

Fourth floor.

Some attractive numbers from our line of

DINING FURNITURE.

Better than you'd expect to find at such prices.

SIDEBOARDS at $15, $16.50, and $24, in solid oak.

DINING TABLES in solid oak at $4.50.

$7.00 for solid oak table, with carved stretchers and fluted legs.

Heavy colonial tables, extra large top and beaded edge—these at $15 would be cheap at $18.

DINING CHAIRS in antique finish, spindle back, brass arm, at $10.

Solid oak box seat chairs at $2

Second floor.

Parlor Tables.

$3.50 for finely polished mahogany finished tables with under shelf.

More elaborate styles at $5, in solid oak and mahogany finish. Two leaders from our stock of a hundred or more, styles of tables, in all the desirable woods.

Second floor.

Drapery Dept.

SPECIAL DRIVES that will interest you. Chenille portieres at $2–50c less than you can buy inferior qualities and styles elsewhere. $2.75 and $2.95 for regular $3.50 and $4 draperies, in heavy quality chenille, rich colorings.

Drapery dept.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

FLOUR:

W. C. & Co. Superlative.
Pillsbury's Best.
Nicholief's Best.

We warrant this flour to be the best that can be bought for any price.

Smith's Best St. Louis.
Milled at Honeoye Falls, N. Y.

FOR LOW PRICES CALL AT

SMITH

Grocery Company,

59 Main Street,
PALMER.

Mrs. R. DeYoung, Middleburg, Ia., writes: I have used One Minute Cough Cure for six years, both for myself and children, and I consider it the quickest acting and most satisfactory Cough Cure I ever used. LeGro & Lynde.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

CHERRY BALSAM

Cures coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Others use it, we ask you to try it.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
next to Post Office,
PALMER.

One minute is the standard time, and One Minute Cough Cure is the standard preparation for every form of cough or cold. It is the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. LeGro & Lynde.

For the bath.

Soaps, sponges, brushes, toilet waters and powders, sea salt, etc.

Proper bathing is a luxury. The things cost but little if bought of us.

LeGRO & LYNDE,
Next to Post Office,
PALMER.

Eczema is a frightful affliction, but like all other skin diseases it can be permanently cured by applications of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It never fails to cure piles. LeGro & Lynde.

Wall Papers.

New styles, spring patterns. Borders to match.

How nice your rooms will look with new paper on them, and more healthy, too.

For the . . .
largest and best assortment,
. . . go to

LeGRO & LYNDE'S,
next to post office, PALMER.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
DENTISTS.

Having severed connection with Dr. W. L. Roberts, we have opened an office in the PHOENIX, 307 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD.

By our exclusive method we guarantee to

FILL TEETH WITHOUT PAIN,

and by a simple application to the gums we are enabled to extract FULLY 95 PER CENT OF ALL TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.

Positively no injury to teeth or gums, and no physiological ill-effect to the patient.

Artificial teeth on rubber, aluminum and gold bases.

All work guaranteed. Take elevator.
DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
307 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

Are you interested in . . .

SHIRT WAISTS?

We are showing some very pretty styles in percales and novelties, that for design and fit cannot be excelled.

Why spend your time and strength in making . . . . .

CHILDREN'S DRESSES

when you can buy such a dainty article as we are selling? All ages, all prices.

New styles and patterns in

SEPARATE SKIRTS

received every week. . . . .

Have you bought your . . .

SPRING WRAP?

If not we have a few plums left. They are selling fast.

SPECIAL VALUES IN HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR.

D. L. BODFISH,

Cross Block,
PALMER.

New Goods Just Opened.

Spring, 1896.

A FINE LINE OF

Wash Goods,
Table Linen,
Napkins and Towels.
Goblin and
Pongee Draperies.

A VERY FULL ASSORTMENT OF

Dress Linings,
Buttons
and Braids.

IN OUR **Grocery Department**

we have a great variety of FANCY GOODS.

IN CANNED GOODS the quality ranges from the cheapest to the best goods canned, and the prices guaranteed to be as low as any dealer in town. Call and see for yourselves.

J. B. SHAW,

FEENEY'S BLOCK, PALMER.

The Latest Goods

for men is what we want to talk about.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 22, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

25 Dollars Reward.

The above reward will be paid to any person for evidence that shall lead to the prosecution and conviction of any one engaged in the illegal sale of spirituous liquors or intoxicating drinks in the town of Monson.

J. H. THOMPSON, C. C. KEEP, H. SQUIER, } Prosecuting Committee.

Electric Trap-Rock Crusher Started.

The W. N. Flynt Granite company started its electric stone crusher this week. The trap-rock quarry where the crusher is situated was formerly known as the Rock-house, and was a famous resort for visitors to Monson and for picnicking parties. About two years ago the company discovered that a vein of trap-rock—500 feet north and south and three-fourths of a mile east and west—ran from the Rock-house to the granite quarry, and when the state highway commission paid the place a visit with a view to using it in the construction of the state road, they pronounced it exceptionally fine. Orders for the trap-rock have been so large and so numerous that the stone crusher put in last year was not sufficient, and the plan of constructing an electric crusher plant has been carried out. A fifty-horse power motor supplies the force, and was furnished by the General Electric company of Schenectady, N. Y. The wheel makes 700 revolutions a minute, and will run more than 25 minutes after disconnection. The stone is taken from the ledge and run by chutes to a platform 30 by 50 feet in size and into the mouth of the crusher, which is 13 by 30 inches. The crusher weighs about eight tons. From the crusher it is taken in buckets by an endless belt to the screen over the bins, four in number, each taking a different sized piece. Each bin has an opening at the bottom and at the side, the openings being about 15 inches square. A track runs from the granite quarry to the trap-rock quarry, as well as to the New London Northern road, and a second track 400 feet long has been laid at the trap-rock quarry and runs under the bins, so that four cars may be loaded at once. A pond has also been made to supply water for the crusher, in order to keep it from getting heated. When the plant is in full operation about 300 tons of stone will be crushed in a day, and about 30 men will be employed.

Death of Michael McDonald.

Michael McDonald, 52, boss blacksmith at the Flynt granite quarry, died Monday noon of apoplexy after a short illness. Mr. McDonald was born in County Kerry, Ireland, and with his parents came to this country when but five months old. The elder Mr. McDonald was employed at the quarry for a number of years, but the latter part of his life was spent in farming. Michael received his education in the public schools, and when a young man went to work in the blacksmithing shop at the quarry. He became a fine workman, doing much of the work on the various implements used by the company, and finally becoming foreman, having eight or ten men under his charge. He was of great value to his employers, and they will miss him greatly. He was married November 13, 1868, to Miss Hannah Moriarty of this place, who survives him, and they have had seven children; two daughters, Misses Mary C. and Anna V. of Palmer, and three sons, Michael B., Charles T. and Walter J. McDonald of Monson are living. Mr. McDonald also leaves three brothers, Dr. Thomas L., an eminent physician of Washington, D. C., Dr. Patrick, a dentist at New Britain, Ct., and William E., of the Flynt Building and Construction company of Palmer, also two sisters, Mrs. J. T. O'Keefe and Miss Kate McDonald of Hudson. The funeral was held at St. Patrick's church Wednesday and was well attended; Rev. Thomas O'Keefe celebrated requiem mass. The burial was in St. Patrick's cemetery, the bearers being James Gough, Edward Cantwell, John Lynch, Morris Haley, Thomas O'Brien and John Dower.

Memorial Day Exercises.

On next Sunday, Marcus Keep G. A. R. post, the Woman's Relief corps, and A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, will attend divine services in the Methodist church at 10.30 a. m., Rev. W. H. Marble's subject being "Christian heroism."

On Memorial Day the exercises at Moulton Hill cemetery will be at 10 a. m. At 12 m. delegations will decorate the graves in all except the Center cemetery. Exercises at Memorial Hall will commence at 1.30 p. m., and the address will be delivered by Past Dept. Commander John D. Billings of Cambridgeport. The Academy quartet and a chorus of the children from the public schools, under the direction of Miss Cantwell, will sing patriotic selections. The flag salute will be given, and Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Norcross will sing the "Star Spangled Banner." After the exercises at the hall the members of the post and camp, escorted by the Monson Cornet band, will march to the soldiers' monument, where the usual exercises will be given; from thence to the Center cemetery, where the graves of 53 soldiers will be decorated; after which the line will reform and march back to G. A. R. Hall, where the women of the Relief Corps will furnish a collation. Contributions of flowers are earnestly solicited, and may be left at Memorial Hall next Friday afternoon. A cordial invitation is extended to all veteran soldiers and sailors to attend the services next Sunday, and to participate in the exercises of Memorial Day.

Some Early Effects of License.

For some time reports have been made of Sunday drinking, carousing and card-playing in the woods outside the village. Last Sunday complaint was made to Officer Osborne and he started out. In Wilson M. Tucker's woods he found a large party, but every one who was in running trim took refuge behind a wall. Mr. Osborne shouldered a keg half full of beer, and made his way across the hill to the property of Rev. James Tufts, where he found two empty kegs and evidences of a hasty flight on the part of the peace breakers. Monday Benjamin Barr and James Gough were arrested and taken before the Palmer court, and fined $10 each. Each paid $5 and the cases were continued until June 6. It is hoped that this may be a warning, as it is understood that Officer Osborne has his eyes on others. A goodly number of "Yes" votes have advertised themselves this week. Some have moved dejectedly along the street, others have been posted on the buildings, and two or three have lain face upwards on the ground. William Toner made things so unpleasant at his home on North Main street Monday that his family sent for Officer Osborne to remove him, and he spent the night in the lockup. Mrs. Toner went to Palmer and paid his fine Tuesday, then invited him to take himself and his belongings from the house.

Charles Stone was knocked down by a bicycle Saturday.

The school committee will hold a meeting next Friday evening.

Mrs. Veitch of Ansonia, Ct., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. H. Todd.

The King's Daughters will meet this evening with Mrs. W. H. Pease.

F. E. Handy has sold his South Monson property to Horace Moulton.

Frank Homer has moved into Truman Watrous's house on North Main street.

Miss Mabel E. Watson has been chosen poet of the class of '96 of the Academy.

Post office hours Memorial Day will be: 7 a. m. to 10 a. m.; 2 to 2.30, and 7 to 7.45 p. m.

Miss Mary E. Crowe of Westboro is visiting her sister, Miss Norine Crowe, at the Century.

Mrs. George Homer and children of Somers, Ct., have spent the week with Miss Lillie K. Homer.

The state railroad commissioners were in town Tuesday, inspecting the stations, tracks, etc.

Miss Locke of Nova Scotia, who has been spending the winter in town, leaves to-morrow for her home.

Charles Lyons, for some time loom fixer for R. M. & T. Reynolds, has engaged in business in Westfield.

Rev. Harry Blackford will take for his subject Sunday, "Moral perfection, the goal of the Christian's endeavor."

Dr. P. M. Soule attended the meeting of the Valley District Dental association in Springfield Monday evening.

Mrs. Charles Gallup and daughter Louise, of Mystic, Ct., are visiting Mrs. Gallup's mother, Mrs. Cornelia Edson.

Julius Heimann and family of New York, who have been stopping at the Century Hotel, returned home Wednesday.

Julius N. Graves has the contract to build a barn for Mrs. C. H. Allen on the lot with the house which he is now building for her.

Friends of Miss Mabel L. Tucker will be glad to know that she is recovering from her illness, and will be able to resume her school Monday.

Friends of Mrs. Harry Blackford will be pleased to know that she is better. She had an exceedingly poor turn Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Katherine Fay, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Fay, gave a party last Saturday afternoon in honor of the daughters of Mr. Heimann.

John L. Bacon, Jr., of the Hahnemann Medical college, Philadelphia, has been spending several days with his sister, Mrs. H. C. Norcross.

Residences recently connected with the town water system are those of E. R. Bates, Mark Noble, C. L. Peck and L. C. Flynt. The office of Dr. P. W. Soule has also been connected.

At a meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary societies held at Mrs. Lucinda White's Monday evening, ten members were present. The subject of the meeting was "Social life among African women."

Cushman's brick mill has been shut down a part of the week on account of an accident to the steam press. A large needle about four inches long stuck in a piece of cloth which was being run through the rollers. When the needle struck the copper jacket of the roller it tore it so badly as to necessitate the sending of the roller to Worcester for repairs.

An entertainment will be given under the auspices of the Dorcas society in the chapel of the Congregational church next Tuesday evening entitled "Happenynges of ye olden tyme." It will consist of three acts, as follows: "The sewing circle," "The choir rehearsal," and "The donation party." The last act was written by Dr. F. W. Ellis. A. D. Norcross has drilled the singers.

The Epworth League, being desirous of raising the sum of $2000 for church repairs, has adopted the method of sending "chain letters" with 10-cent contributions. The auditorium and vestibules need refrescoing, the auditorium needs a new carpet, the parsonage, besides being repaired inside is to be painted outside, and the money for the latter is to be raised by $1 subscriptions.

The leaks in the water pipes at the Center cemetery have been repaired this week, so there will be found a supply of water in the various basins. The work of improvement is going on. The foot-stones in the old part have been removed; the walks are being cut out, and the beds will soon be filled with plants. The Thompson extension is being graded.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Benevolent society of the Methodist church was held Monday evening with Mrs. Lucinda White, and these officers were elected: President, Mrs. W. H. Marble; vice-presidents, Mrs. G. Rogers, Mrs. H. E. Bugbee; secretary and treasurer, Miss Mary Ward; executive committee, Mrs. F. M. King, Mrs. Hattie Flynt, Mrs. J. H. Thompson, Mrs. A. W. Ferry, Mrs. W. S. Nason, Mrs. Miner Noble, Mrs. B. A. Day, Mrs. Horace Squier.

The Mount Holyoke College glee club will give a concert in Memorial Hall Tuesday evening, June 2. Entertainments have abounded this year, but no glee club has come to town. This is the first time Monson has ever had an opportunity to hear a chorus from a ladies' college, and such are less easily secured than those from gentlemen's colleges. The Mount Holyoke club is large, and renders really good music of a pleasing nature, as some from this community, who have heard them, testify. Mandolin and banjo clubs aid the singers. Misses Annie Converse and Alice Walker, who will be remembered as Academy graduates in the class of '93, are members of the club.

A pistol shot heard on Green street last week Thursday evening caused considerable commotion at the time. Two ladies living near the place where the shot was fired were much frightened, as they feared that some person had been hurt. Others attributed the cause of the firing to two or more cats who were known to have been very near that spot but a few minutes before. As a certain pet cat has not since been seen by his owner, although the hill has been searched and other efforts have been made to trace him, there is a strong suspicion that the shot and the cat's non-appearance have some connection, and developments are awaited with interest. It is related that the "riot act" was once read to some Monson men by the late Judge Newton for firing a pistol on Reynolds's pond, with such force as to make them plead for mercy.

WILBRAHAM.

The Juniors of the Academy will have a class ride next Monday.

There will be a strawberry festival at the Congregational church this evening.

A special meeting of the Grange was held last evening at the chapel of the South church.

Mrs. Lydia Richards of Springfield, with her son and family, spent Sunday at C. C. Beebe's.

The residence and lawn of Anson Soule were the scene of a pleasant surprise gathering Wednesday evening, the occasion being his birthday.

W. B. Robbins has moved into the Rice cottage on Springfield street. Mr. Robbins has purchased a building lot on Paradise Row, Northampton, upon which he is erecting a dwelling house which he will occupy when completed.

WARREN.

60th WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Gleason Celebrated by Townspeople Monday Evening.

That was a rare anniversary which it was the good pleasure of Warren people to celebrate on Monday, the 60th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Gleason. The family had planned for a quiet observance of the day, but when the townspeople learned of the occasion they were unwilling to let it pass without presenting their congratulations. Knowing from past experience that they would find the latchstring always out at the Gleason homestead, a large number of people called during the afternoon and evening to present their congratulations, and were received by the host and hostess with the cordial welcome which has always given their home such a reputation for hospitality. Noticeable among the guests were many of the older people, whose presence is always an added charm to any social gathering: Mr. and Mrs. Danforth Keyes, the glint of whose golden anniversary has already passed, Mr. and Mrs. William Combs, Mrs. Shepard Blair, Mrs. Hanson Allen, Mrs. Charles Burbank, Mrs. W. G. Butterworth, Miss Sephronia Keyes, and many others. Very appetizing refreshments were daintily served by Mrs. Edgar Butterworth, Mrs. George Butler and Miss Edith Gleason. It was a delightfully informal affair, which will be long remembered with much pleasure by all who attended.

But the bride and groom are the most important part of a wedding. It seemed impossible to realize that four score years of storm and sunshine had passed over the kindly, genial faces of the host and hostess. Truly, the sixty years must have been a pleasant journey to have left so little trace

of the flight of time. A kindly Providence must have led them "through green pastures and by still waters." One felt with Oliver Wendell Holmes, "'Twere better to be seventy years young, than forty years old."

Mr. Gleason was a native of West Brookfield, and came to Warren at the age of six, after the death of his father, to reside with his uncle, Asahel Fairbank, grandfather of representative W. H. Fairbank, where he remained until, at the age of twenty-three he married a Warren girl, Emily Lincoln, daughter of Mr. Eli Lincoln. The wedding took place at the bride's home, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Mr. Fuller of Brimfield. The bride was becomingly attired in a yellow brocaded silk gown. Mrs. Asahel Fairbank of Warren is the only surviving guest among the town's people. Three other living guests are Mrs. Ann L. Chaffee of Spencer, Mrs. Orrel Haskins of North Brookfield, sisters of Mrs. Gleason, and a brother-in-law, Mr. David Combs. After the wedding the bride and groom, accompanied by many of the guests, departed for the new home, a red house on the farm now owned by Mr. John Lawrence. After residing in this house ten years, Mr. Gleason built the house now occupied by Mr. Lawrence. They remained here for thirty-six years, which they count as halacon days.

It was an ideal farming community, and it is refreshing in these days of rush and ceremony to turn the leaves back to the charming neighborly intercourse of those days. The families of Asa Patrick and Dea. Asa Patrick, Joseph and Joseph Ramsdell, Jr., Homer and W. B. Ramsdell, the Ellises, Oliver and Charles Bliss, Eli and Keyes Lincoln, and Elisha Bliss were their immediate neighbors, while just over the Brimfield line were the home steads of Linus and Wilson Homer, Oliver and James Blair. In a neighborhood famous for its prosperity, sociability and hospitality, Mr. and Mrs. Gleason filled a large place, with an account of their hospitality and for that kindly spirit of neighborliness which showed itself so lavishly when called out to share the joys or sorrows of another. Mrs. Gleason, having a natural aptitude for nursing, was a welcome guest in time of sickness or trouble, and never spared herself when she could ease the sufferings of another.

We would be loth to shift the scene from this idyllic picture of a happy rural community, but the picture changes. Many of the old neighbors have gone the long journey, and their families are scattered. The old homesteads have all passed into other hands. In 1872, Mr. and Mrs. Gleason purchased of Joseph Lombard the farm they now own, known as the Alvin Bliss farm. The comfortable, commodious house which they built, the well-tilled and fertile acres bespeak the thrift and industry which have made their lives so happy and successful. Mr. Gleason is a Republican in politics. He and Mrs. Gleason are both staunch members of the Congregational church, of which their son is a deacon. Indeed they started in life in a church-going community, for it was not unusual to see a procession of a dozen or more teams move its way to church from the old neighborhood on a Sabbath morning. A daughter, Mrs. George Norcross of Monson, a son, F. E. Gleason, and two grandchildren, Miss Edith and Master Charles Gleason, comprise the immediate family circle, which has never been broken. A peaceful, prosperous journey we wish for our friends during the rest of their earthly pilgrimage, and at the close a happy reunion with the old friends and neighbors who have gone on before to their "Ain Countrie."

WARREN MEN VISIT NEWELL,

The Vermont Healer, at Ware, With Differing Results.

It may not be generally known that two men of this town have been treated during the past week by Bradley Newell, the Vermont blacksmith who is said to possess a power to cure diseases which he cannot explain, but with which he certainly is making some wonderful cures, but such is the case. Both were seen Wednesday by a JOURNAL representative, and their stories learned.

Newell was at Ware on Friday and Saturday of last week, and on Friday was visited by Daniel Killigrew of Warren. Killigrew is about 29 years of age, and has gone with a cane for the past two years because of an injury to his knee some years previous, but which never bothered him until recently. Killigrew asked Newell if he could cure him, and was told that it was uncertain, he stating that he did not know whence his power came and never could tell whether he could cure or not. Killigrew decided to take a treatment, however, and stood on the floor facing Newell, who also stood up. Newell then clenched his fingers into Kelligrew's, and stood holding his hands for several minutes. Soon Kelligrew began to feel a sensation much like that of an electric current passing up his arms; it continued through his shoulders and down his spine, into his hips and knees, and finally down through his feet and off. His knee, which was swollen and lame, became easier, and he could walk without his cane. The effect was not lasting, unfortunately, and in about five hours he was as lame as ever. Mr. Killigrew, however, does not brand Newell as a fraud because the benefit was not permanent, but says that the man certainly has some mysterious power, though what it is or where it comes from he does not know.

The other visitor to Newell was John E. Walsh of West Warren, and he has been materially helped. Mr. Walsh, while walking on March 9th, began to have trouble with one of his feet, which soon became so lame that he was obliged to use crutches. He heard of Newell's intended visit to Ware, and having read much about him proposed to try the effect of a treatment. He went Saturday afternoon and found Newell in a drug store drinking a glass of soda while on his way to a train. Walsh was treated in much the same way as Killigrew, though at first he could perceive no benefit. Newell had only a moment to spare, but predicted that his patient would be helped. Sure enough, in about five minutes he began to feel the effects of the treatment, his sensations being very similar to those of Killigrew. The good effect increased, and in a few moments he discarded his crutches and has had no use for them since, his lameness disappearing each day, until now he limps but little. He thinks, however, that if the healer is in this vicinity again he will take one more treatment, to make his cure permanent and lasting. A peculiar thing about his lameness is that he had visited several physicians regarding it, but none of them could decide exactly as to what the trouble was.

Slight Fire—Prompt Work by Firemen.

The fire department was called out at two o'clock this morning to the Manley house on Crescent street, where fire had caught between the partitions, probably from the chimney. Prompt action on the part of the pump shop hose company saved the structure, though the house is badly damaged by fire and water. The house was occupied by two tenants, who have removed to neighboring tenements of James Hill. At the time of the fire there was a fine display of northern lights, so brilliant that when the first alarm was given many supposed the fire to be in that direction.

Mrs. Emma Lincoln of Bacon street is quite ill.

"The Owls" will have a dance in Brigham's Hall to-night.

Miss Kelly is substituting at East street for Miss Porter.

Mr. Tucker of Maple street, who has been seriously ill, is slowly improving.

Miss Gertrude Jameson of Cambridge is the guest of Mrs. E. F. Strickland of Bacon street.

Charles Moore of Newton Center was in town last Sunday, the guest of Mrs. J. W. Chadsey.

The Misses Chadsey of Wickford, R. I., are the guests of Mrs. J. W. Chadsey this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Norcross of Monson were the guests of Charles Gleason last Sabbath.

The Ladies' Home Missionary society met in the Congregational parlors Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Porter, who teaches in the East street building, has been ill with malaria this week.

Dr. R. W. Hastings and wife of Brookline are the guests of Mrs. J. W. Hastings on Maple street.

Rev. Harris G. Hale and wife attended the meeting of the state association at Fall River this week.

The Slater Engine company has reduced its force of workmen, and will run only through the day for the present.

The Woman's Christian Temperance union met with Mrs. H. P. Johnson on Quaboag street Tuesday afternoon.

Memorial Day will be observed with the usual morning programme, but the Sunday evening services will take the place of the usual afternoon exercises.

The Ladies' Sewing society of the Universalist church met with Mrs. George Barrows Thursday afternoon, and the Y. P. C. U. met with Mrs. Bushnell on Carl street this week.

Clara Barton post, G. A. R., will hold a memorial service in the town hall Sunday evening. There will be a roll call by the post, ten-minute speeches by the clergy, and an orchestra will furnish music.

The funeral of Mrs. Thomas Nevins was held last Sunday; the burial was at West Brookfield. A husband, son and two daughters will deeply feel the loss of wife and mother. One son was buried in North Brookfield two years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. George Shumway leave Monday for New York, to await the arrival of Mrs. and Miss Kingman, who have been spending a year in Europe. They will come to Warren for a short time and then leave for their home in Minneapolis.

The local company which played "Shaun-Aroon" so successfully on St. Patrick's night, repeated the play at West Brookfield Tuesday night for the Catholic fair, which has been running there this week. Some vacancies in the cast were filled by Spencer parties.

The funeral services of Mrs. Larson were held at her late home on Southbridge street Monday afternoon. Much sympathy is felt for Mr. Larson, who sails from New York to-morrow for Christiana, Norway, with his infant daughter, that his wife's body may be interred at her old home.

A runaway horse caused some commotion on Southbridge street Thursday evening of last week. It was driven by John Avery, who was peddling strawberries and pickles for West Warren parties. The strawberries were scattered over the street, and the half barrel of pickles was deposited by Brigham's block.

Last Saturday's baseball record was as follows: The P. I. R. club of Warren played the Clippers of North Brookfield on the Warren field, score 11 to 7 in favor of the Warren club. The F. M. T. S. of Warren played against the Ware team on the Ware grounds, with a score of 28 to 7 in favor of the F. M. T. S.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The engagement is announced of Howard King, cashier for the Cutler company, and Miss Edith Fuller of Ludlow.

BELCHERTOWN.

Jonathan Hastings, 78, died last week of cancer at the home of Martin Hastings on Turkey Hill.

Henry D. Hoag gave a party to a number of his young friends last Friday evening, the occasion being his 16th birthday.

The death of Oliver Knowlton, youngest son of Henry M. Knowlton of this place, occurred last Friday at Derby, Ct., as the result of a fall from the second story of a building, where he was drawing up goods into his store. The funeral was held Monday at Derby.

Elizabeth Montague, 89, died Sunday at the residence of her niece, Mrs. A. L. Kendall, with whom she lived. She had suffered for a year as the result of a fractured hip, and her age prevented any attempt to reduce the fracture. Miss Montague was born Feb. 26, 1807, and was one of a family of twelve children, all of whom are dead. The only surviving relatives are a nephew, Prof. Montague of Amherst, and two nieces, Mrs. Laura Cushman of North Adams and Mrs. Kendall of this place. The deceased had been a member of the Congregational church since 1843. The funeral was held Monday.

WALES.

The assessors are taking the valuations.

The highways are being repaired; J. C. Burley is road commissioner.

Indigestion is often taken for consumption. The word consumption means wasting away, and dyspetics often waste away as badly as consumptives.

The reason people waste away is because either they don't get enough to eat, or they don't digest what they eat.

If the latter is your trouble, take Shaker Digestive Cordial. This will help you to digest your food and stop your loss of flesh.

Shaker Digestive Cordial is made from herbs, barks and the juices of fruit, by the well-known Shakers at Mount Lebanon. It possesses great tonic and digestive powers.

Shaker Digestive Cordial has cured many supposed consumptives (who were really dyspeptics), by simply helping their stomachs to digest their food, thus giving them nourishment and new strength.

Sold by all druggists. Trial battles 10 cents.

Twelve persons were immersed in Lake Florence last Sunday afternoon.

Dwight Watrous of Hanover, Ct., is moving his family into the Luther house near the Center schoolhouse.

Miss Beatrice Hall is in the duck business; she has two broods of young ducklings, and several dozen eggs in process of hatching.

Two soap peddlers entertained a crowd of people Wednesday evening in front of Shaw's block, singing songs and selling soap.

A French wood chopper was brought to Dr. Ross's office Wednesday with his left hand nearly cut off. D. Ross dressed the wound, but fears amputation will be necessary.

What might have proved a serious accident last Sunday at the baptism only resulted in the two forward wheels of a wagon turning out; every spoke in both wheels came out of the hub. The horse was stopped at once, or some one must have been hurt, as there were 50 teams in the road at the time, besides some two hundred people.

The Baptist Sunday school will hold its second annual May festival in the vestry next Wednesday and Thursday evenings. Refreshments will be served both evenings, and fancy articles will be on sale. The Alpha Mandolin-Guitar club of Springfield will furnish music the first night, and a male quartette from Springfield will entertain Thursday night. All are invited to attend.

BRIMFIELD.

Fred Brown is working in Monson.

Miss Lola Andrews is visiting relatives in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Georgianna Whitehouse is visiting friends in Newtonville.

Misses Ida and Flora Agard were home from Monson over Sunday.

John L. Bacon, Jr., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Herbert Norcross, in Monson.

Carter, painter of Warren, has taken the residence of Mrs. George Chamberlain to paint.

Miss Georgie Whitehouse went to Hull Monday, where she will remain with friends for several weeks.

Miss Kate Keathing of Springfield is visiting at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Parker for a week.

Miss Blanche Sparhawk of Boston was in town a few days last week, the guest of her brother W. T. Sparhawk.

Miss Laura Hitchcock, formerly of this place, who has been spending the winter in Washington, D. C., is visiting at the home of her brother, George M. Hitchcock.

Miss Fannie Warren and Miss Muzzy returned from Worcester last week and have opened the Warren home for the summer. Misses Ellen and Mary Warren are expected this week.

S. E. Charles of Boston was in town Friday, the guest of his sister, Mrs. Edward Bliss. Mr. Charles came for the purpose of attending the prize speaking contest, he being one of the judges.

The many friends of Miss Cora M. Morse, a successful teacher here, will be pleased to know of her marriage last Wednesday to Mr. Clarence Percy of Saco, Me., which took place at her home in Belchertown.

WEST WARREN.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Germain are rejoicing over the birth of a little daughter.

Mrs. Austin Doane of Springfield has been visiting her sister, Miss Josephine Merritt.

Mrs. John J. Lester of Springfield has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Grant.

Miss Minnie Collins is very low with consumption, and it is not expected that she will live long.

Mrs. Mary Cantwell and five children of Pennsylvania are visiting Mrs. Cantwell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carey.

There were 57 members of the Epworth League attended the convention at Warren last Friday. Having the largest per cent in attendance of any of the societies represented, they claimed the banner for the second time.

The fifth piano recital by the pupils of M. J. Sullivan of Chicopee will be given at the residence of William Clark next Friday evening, with this programme:

Post Horn Polka. James Forte.	Beuham
Bee Hive Waltz. Miss Anna Cronin.	Latour
Dance Ecossaise. Miss Theda Walker.	Baker
First Thought Redowa. Miss Cora Forte.	Smith
Piano Duet. Return of the Brave. Willie Cronin and James Forte.	Sudds
Princess May. Miss Bridgie Sheehan.	Egee
Last Hope.	Gottschalk
Miss Bridgie Collins.	
Balmoral Grand Scottish Fantasia. Miss Marion Grant.	Sirrai
Massachusetts Military March. Willie Cronin.	Cruger
Barber of Saville. Miss Nellie Clark.	Rossini
Piano Duet. Witch's Flight. Misses Marion Grant and Theda Walker.	Russell

Station Agent Anslow's Sudden Departure from Town.

George P. Anslow, station agent for the Boston and Albany railroad since Feb. 17, 1892, left town on Wednesday evening of last week, and has not been heard from since. Nor is he likely that he will voluntarily return, as it is estimated that his shortage is some $700 or $800. His railroad accounts were all right the first of the month, but it is known that he collected various freight bills not long before his departure, and no money was found in the safe when his successor arrived, besides which he is known to have borrowed all the money he could a few days before he left. He owes numerous bills about town, but all his household furniture is mortgaged, and although four attachments were placed on the stock in his restaurant Tuesday night of this week the present possessor shows a bill of sale for the place, and will hold it.

Something evidently frightened Anslow, for his house shows evidences of a hasty departure. Mrs. Anslow has been talking for some time of visiting her friends in St. Johns, N. B. last week Wednesday Anslow sent his baby carriage to Boston earlier in the day, and Mrs. Anslow took the five o'clock afternoon train east, but got off at Warren. Anslow checked his trunks to Palmer and took the 8.23 evening train to that place. He checked his own baggage, so it is not known how much he had. He got off at Palmer and took the 9.03 train back, arriving at Warren at 9.26, where he was joined by his wife, since which they have not been heard from. His relatives evidently do not know where he is, for letters have been received from his brother in Boston asking about him.

Anslow lived in the two upper floors of a building near the station, on the ground floor of which was the restaurant owned by him. In the house a peculiar scene presented itself Wednesday afternoon when a JOURNAL reporter visited it with A. W. Lincoln, who holds a mortgage on the personal property. In the dining room the supper table stood just as it had been left at the finish of the supper the Wednesday night before. The bread, butter, preserves, etc., were still on the table, and the chairs stood where they had been left when pushed back. In the rooms everything was in confusion. The clothing of the family and their small personal belongings had all been removed from the bureaus and dressing case, and the lace curtains and portieres taken from the windows and doors. Books and other articles lay scattered about, but the family pictures had been packed up and taken. In a rear room was a large quantity of garden seeds, and in the cellar quantities of preserves, etc. Everything went to show that the decision to clear out was made only a short time before leaving, and people about town are wondering what it was that frightened him.

Anslow told his baggage master that he would be back Thursday afternoon at 1.21. His non-appearance at that time was not much thought of by the other officials about the station, but when it came Monday and he did not appear the officials at Springfield were notified. They sent W. F. Shaw of Palmer Tuesday morning to take charge of affairs, and Wednesday the auditor appeared and went over the books. Nothing definite is given out, but it is known that Anslow has not turned over to the railroad all the money he collected for it.

CARD.—We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to the many friends who so kindly remembered us in our recent bereavement.

TWISS FAMILY.

Three Rivers, Mass., May 22, 1896.

For every quarter in a man's pocket there are a dozen uses; and to use each one in such a way as to derive the greatest benefit is a question every one must solve for himself. We believe, however, that no better use could be made of one of these quarters than to exchange it for a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, a medicine that every family should be provided with. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

Mr. D. P. Davis, a prominent liverymen and merchant of Goshen, Va., has this to say on the subject of rheumatism: "I take pleasure in recommending Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, as I know from personal experience that it will do all that is claimed for it. A year ago this spring my brother was laid up in bed with inflammatory rheumatism and suffered intensely. The first application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm eased the pain, and the use of one bottle completely cured him. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

How to Treat a Wife.

(From Pacific Health Journal.)

First, get a wife; second be patient. You may have great trials and perplexities in your business, but do not therefore, carry to your home a cloudy or contracted brow. Your wife may have trials, which, though of less magnitude, may be hard for her to bear. A kind word, a tender look, will do wonders in chasing from her brow all clouds of gloom. To this we would add, always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house. It is the best and is sure to be needed sooner or later. Your wife will then know that you really care for her and wish to protect her health. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

OXFORDS.

Never was the weather better adapted for Oxfords than now. We never sold as many ladies' low shoes as we are selling this season.

OUR PRICES TALK.

Our large assortment gives our customers a great variety to select from.

. . We sell Oxfords for . .

85c, $1, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2, $2.50

If you desire the best for your money, try .·. .·. .·. .·.

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - - Mass.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

Forbes & Wallace's, Springfield.

Such an Uproar in Dress Goods!

Every yard of the best fancy dry goods in the store is marked down to

75c A YARD!

There are almost five thousand yards—over a hundred dred and fifty different patterns — dollar, dollar-and-a-quarter, dollar-and-a-half, and two-dollar dress goods.

Such news is enough to turn trade upside-down — the like never occurred before—never will again, probably.

The loss is several thousand dollars. We are the losers, of course. Can't help it. We shall have to pay for the mistake of buying too much.

But you are to be the gainers —and the earliest comers are to be the greatest gainers.

MILLINERY---Reductions on Top of Reductions.

We know what is going to happen: This news is going to jam the millinery room every day while the stocks hold out.

You shall have any trimmed hat in the store

—for $2.50—that has been $3.50 to $5.
—for $3.50—that has been $5.50 to $7.
—for $3—that has been $7.50 to $9.
—for $7.50—that has been $9.50 to $12.

And the selling is going to begin just as quick as the doors are opened this morning. Don't be a minute late, or you'll lose the chance at some of the best things.

Flowers are going at one half and one-third, even, of their actual values. We shall set them on five tables.

—anything on first table, 15c.
—anything on second table, 25c.
—anything on third table 39c.
—anything on fourth table, 59c.
—anything on fifth table, 98c.

Untrimmed straw hats—we have made three lots—

—any hat in first lot, 25c.
—any hat in second lot, 69c.
—any hat in third lot, 98c.

Every hat is perfect and worth double the price.

The fun begins at 8 o'clock sharp this morning, remember. Better be on hand at the going of the first bargain.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

E. H. Brown & Son would respectfully announce that they have opened

New Store.

A Cash Grocery

in Noble's new block, whereby they invite all to come and see them. If acquainted, come. If not, come and get acquainted, and examine their stock

OF FRESH, NEW GOODS.

Get prices, compare quality, and give them a trial.

While they do not expect a monopoly of your patronage, they earnestly hope by giving their best attention to selecting and keeping in stock **goods of the first quality** and by square dealing to gain your confidence and thus merit a share of your patronage.

NOW OPEN.

E. H. Brown & Son,

Noble's New Block, Monson.

WANTED.—Energetic men, with or without experience to sell choice fruit and ornamental stock. Good pay, no lost time, first class territory. Complete outfit free. Write for terms. Nelson Bogue, Batavia Nurseries, Batavia, N. Y.

Let Every Mother Read This.

We have just purchased and put on sale

1000 BOYS' SUITS,
sizes 6 to 15 years,
500 worth $4 and up;
500 worth $5 and up.
WARRANTED ALL WOOL.
AT THESE SPECIAL PRICES,
$2.39 and $3.98.

Serges, Cheviots, Cassimeres and Scotches; light, dark and mixed patterns. Strongly made, and pants with double seat and knees.

The greatest boys' suit offer ever made hereabouts. Mothers will take advantage of this offer at once.

Also boys' overalls, sizes 4 to 14 years.

Cut Prices in Men's Negligee Goods and Underwear.

HAYNES & CO.,

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.

SPRINGFIELD, = = = MASS.

∴ ∴ Are'nt they dainty? ∴ ∴

THE SUMMER DRESS GOODS

selected by Mr. Stone, in Boston - - - - last week, and - - - -

the prices are so low.

W. E. STONE; . . . DRY GOODS.

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

See our prices for

COAL

R. M. & Theo. REYNOLDS,

Monson, Mass.

To be delivered now, subject to advance at any time. We furnish good men to house and bin same. All coal is screened and delivered in bags.

The Lehigh is as good as any we have ever sold. The Lackawanna is the best prepared coal that comes to market for domestic use.

Send your order by postal card or leave it at our office.

Price for Lackawanna:
Stove size, - $5.85 per ton

Prices for Lehigh:
Stove size, - $6.00 per ton.
Chestnut, - 6.00 " "
Furnace, - 5.90 " "

Less than (1) one ton 25 cents added for the load.

Delivered in Bags, which will save expense of housing in many cases.

MARCH 2d, 1896.

BOOTS AND SHOES FOR THE PEOPLE.

SPRING STYLES ARRIVING DAILY.

Quick sellers and great values. All the latest styles for ladies in BOOTS and OXFORDS, BLACK, RUSSET OR TAN. SAME FOR MISSES AND CHILDREN.

A few of the ladies' Dull Dongola, button, in Opera Toe and Common Sense last, which I am closing out at $2.00. The very best boots for wear on earth.

Men's, Boys' and Youths' Footwear.

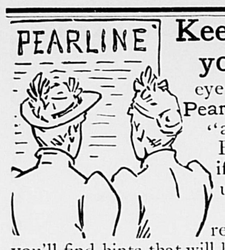
I have the best assortment, for dress or heavy wear. From a heavy brogan to the finest Patent Leather. CALL.

S. C. HALL, 295 Main Street. Next to P. O. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Piano and Banjo Lessons given by Misses Annie and Carrie Fish, Palmer.

22-tf

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.



Keep your eye on Pearline "ads." Even if you use it already, you'll find hints that will help. There isn't a man, woman, or child but can be helped by **Pearline**. These advertisements are meant for the good of Pearline, of course—to show the best, easiest, cheapest way of washing and cleaning. If they do, they will help you more than Pearline. You have more at stake. All the money you could bring to Pearline, by using it, wouldn't be a drop in the bucket to the money you'd save by it. 470

Salt Rheum

and Eczema cured. These two complaints are so tenacious that the readers of the JOURNAL should know of the success obtained by using Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Where all other treatments have failed, it has made a complete cure.

No more horrible case of salt rheum was ever reported than that of Wilbur L. Hale, quartermaster, Pratt Post, G. A. R., Rondout, N. Y. Several physicians utterly failed to render him any relief; finally

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S
FAVORITE REMEDY

was tried and steady improvement followed its use, and a permanent cure resulted.

It is used with similiar success in cases of scrofula, nervousness, kidney and liver complaints, and in all diseases brought about by bad blood and shattered nerves.

Become an Agent

and make money. Exclusive rights and all sales in your territory credited to you. These are the discounts on our $100

"Phœnix" Bicycle

—no better wheel has ever been made.

2 to 5 wheels,	-	15 per cent.
5 to 10 "	-	17½ "
10 to 15 "	-	20 "
15 to 20 "	-	22½ "
20 to 25 "	-	25 "
25 up "	-	27 "

You will furthermore receive (in cash) the discount on the **entire** number of wheels you take and pay for up to August 30th, no matter how few ordered at the beginning.

Catalogues free for the asking.

Correspond with us at once or your territory may be taken by a neighbor.

STOVER BICYCLE MNFG. CO.,
575-577 Madison Ave., New York.

LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

POULTRY NETTING.

Factory Remnants.

HARD STEEL WIRE

You can buy them of me at a bargain, any width from 1 to 6 feet high, and from 25 to 150 feet long.

J. C NORMAND,
at Wire Mill, Palmer.

Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable .....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

D. W. Foskit,

Foskit's Mills.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Dr. Vineberg, Refraction Specialist,

wishes to inform sufferers of headache or nervous complaints arising from defective vision, can be cured by having glasses properly fitted to the eyes.

247 Main Street, - Springfield, Mass.

F. MARCY, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in PALMER, MASS.

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

PALMER HISTORY GLEANINGS.

BY O. P. ALLEN.

XIV.

Wild Animals in Early Palmer Days.

The history of our town would lack completeness without some mention being made of the wild animals which once roamed through our primeval forests, even long after the white settlers came. Wolves, bears and panthers had their lairs here, and often startled the early pioneers with their midnight cries, or came prowling around the dwellings, carrying off occasionally a denizen of the stys or a lamb from the fold. The gentle deer also had their home here, and were protected in our commons; for as late as 1770 our records show that Patrick Watson and Samuel Buell were elected Deer Reeves, for the purpose of enforcing the game laws concerning the protection of deer, according to the customs of the towns in Massachusetts at that time. Our streams abounded with beaver, otter and mink, and the hills with foxes, all valuable for the furs which they furnished. Wild turkeys afforded fine sport for the hunter, and richly repaid him when they were cooked and served on his table.

The timid deer and the fiercer animals have gone with the dusky sons of the forest, with whom they lived. They had no lot or place in civilization. Master Reynard, however, survives to pit his cunning against our modern ways, and now and then the wiser hunter traps a mink; the red and gray squirrel chatter at the passer-by, whom they look upon as presumptuous to trespass upon their domain, the chestnut grove. The hunter's avocation is tame today, compared with the early times, when even the women were obliged to have the loaded gun at hand to defend themselves against the fierce prowlers of the woods.

The people of our town sometimes chanced upon game when they little cared to. For instance, it is related that Dea. Thomas King, some one hundred and forty years ago, who had lived where Mrs. Child now resides, while going to church one Sunday morning armed with his gun, as was the custom, espied a bear in the branches of the pine tree which still stands in the yard of the Ridge's Food factory, which he could not resist to shoot. For this act of profaning the Sabbath he was severely reprimanded in a church meeting, but was excused when he offered as a plea that if he had allowed the bear to live it might have caused the death of some of their cattle or even of their children. The good deacon meant no harm, and doubtless thought he was doing his duty; but he built better than he knew, for his act served to render the tree historic and preserve its life to many coming generations. But the bears battled hard against their fate, and clung to the forest of Pottaquattock till 1847, when the last of the bear family in Palmer was seen, and then faded out of view forever.

The Last Wolf Hunt.

Wolves had been a persistent pest till the close of the last century, after which they were seen only occasionally. The last one of this race came across the river from Monson on a Sunday in 1834, and seemed determined to avenge the manes of his ancestors. Col. Knox, who had a fine flock of sheep, was warned of the presence of the prowler, but he laughed at the idea, and told his informant he had seen but a dog, which his imagination had magnified into a wolf. But sure enough, when the Colonel went out to his barn Monday morning, which stood where Mr. Converse's red barn is located, he found the wolf had been there and killed quite a number of the best sheep in the yard. The ire of the Colonel was aroused, and he soon rallied nearly a hundred men and started in pursuit. A slight snow had fallen the previous night, so that they tracked the wolf easily for some distance over the Sherman farm, since known as the John Gamwell place, where it was seen by one of the hunters; but it eluded its pursuers and was lost sight of just at night on Mount Dumplin. But in a day or two the beast was discovered in Union and killed, thus ending the excitement connected with the last wolf in Palmer.

The Rattlesnake in Palmer.

It may be a surprise to many to hear that the rattlesnake was ever a habitat in Palmer, but such was once the case in early times, Pottaquattock and Dumplin being the chief citadels from which they sallied forth in quest of adventures. No longer than sixty years ago Dumplin was called Rattlesnake Mountain, because it had a famous den of the reptiles for many years. They used to be frequently seen on the slopes of Pottaquattock, which was a favorite place for their resort. In 1820 a large specimen was killed on the Sedgwick place, and on another occasion one of the workmen there unwittingly bound a small specimen in a bundle of rye, and was greatly startled when it glided out as it was thrown down. Col. Knox dispatched one of these snakes in the meadow near the present hat factory, and two years later a large member of the family was killed at the Point of Rocks. Although once numerous, none have been reported of late years, and it is thought none exist here now. The writer has closely inspected all parts of the town, and has never encountered any of the tribe, although he has seen some large specimens of black snakes on the sides of Dumplin.

It may be stated in this connection, on the authority of one who has tried the experiment, that a rattlesnake cannot be induced to go near a spot guarded by a fresh branch of the white ash; if such is the case it would be a wise thing to provide oneself with a branch of that tree as a protection. But one ought to be devoutly thankful that we are forever rid of these dangerous reptiles.

NOT A PRECEDENT.—A well known naval dignitary has a beautiful daughter. A young ensign, with no resources but his salary, fell in love with her, and asked the old gentleman for her hand. The father at once taxed him with the fact that he had only his salary—hardly enough to keep him in white gloves and to burnish his brass buttons. "Well, admiral, what you say is true. But when you married you were only a midshipman, with even a smaller salary than mine. How did you get along?" asked the ensign, who believed he had made the most diplomatic of defenses. But not so. The crafty old seadog thundered forth:—"I lived on my father-in-law for the first 10 years, but I'll be d——d if you are going to do it."

HOP PILLOW.—A pretty pillow for an invalid is filled with hops and inclosed in a case of white linen worked with sprays of the hop vine in natural colors. Leave one end of the pillow open, work with eyelets on each side, and lace with green ribbon or cotton cord in green and white. This is a good way to finish the ends of any pillows that are likely to be soiled, as they can be easily laundered.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Spring Medicine

Your blood in Spring is almost certain to be full of impurities—the accumulation of the winter months. Bad ventilation of sleeping rooms, impure air in dwellings, factories and shops, overeating, heavy, improper foods, failure of the kidneys and liver properly to do extra work thus thrust upon them, are the prime causes of this condition. It is of the utmost importance that you

Purify Your Blood

Now, as when warmer weather comes and the tonic effect of cold bracing air is gone, your weak, thin, impure blood will not furnish necessary strength. That tired feeling, loss of appetite, will open the way for serious disease, ruined health, or breaking out of humors and impurities. To make pure, rich, red blood Hood's Sarsaparilla stands unequalled. Thousands testify to its merits. Millions take it as their Spring Medicine. Get Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE DEVIL'S RESIDENCE.—An Englishman who, under the guidance of a native Irishman, has recently been admiring the scenery on the other side of George's channel, tells a correspondent of a Manchester paper a good story of Hibernian repartee. The visitor and his guide were in a hilly district in the south of Ireland, and the guide, pointing to a high hill, said that it was known locally by the name of "The Devil's Table." Another and less lofty hill close by was known, he said, as "The Devil's Chair." "Indeed," remarked the Englishman, "the devil seems to have a good deal of property in these parts." "Yes, sir," rejoined the Irishman, "but he is an absentee landlord and lives in England." —*Troy Times.*

How Is It Possible?

You can't see how mince meat, as good as any made at home, can be sold for 10 cents a package (enough for 2 large pies)?

The Reason's Plain.

Many carloads of the materials for None Such Mince Meat are bought at one time, at first hands. All the paring, chopping, seeding, stemming and cleaning are done by perfected machinery. Such immense quantities are sold that a mite of profit on each package of

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

is enough. All grocers sell it. Be sure and get the genuine.

Send your name and address and mention this paper, and we will mail you free a book, "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous authors of the day.

BURRELL-SOULE CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

the danger is in the neglect— that's why so many colds lead to a fatal disease.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is made for throat and lung troubles. It acts like magic. Sold by druggists.

Hale's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

The Crown

does not *make* the king, but it shows that he *is* the king. So the Red Cross on JOHNSON'S BELLADONNA PLASTER does not *confer* excellence, but it *guarantees* it. It means that this plaster is the very best of its kind. The Red Cross Society use it in their humane work. It is for every ailment in which a plaster is employed. Examine when you buy.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

CARRIAGES.

150 or more carriages of all kinds in stock. One of the largest varieties in this city. Am crowded to the roof and have 75 more carriages coming and no place for them. If you will take out your pocketbook and talk money we will for the next 10 days give you a **BIG REDUCTION** from the usual prices.

HARNESSES.

We have a big stock **AT LOWEST PRICES.** We always save you money.

If you want any kind of vehicle or horse wear you won't touch bottom prices until you get my prices.

D. N. BUTTERWORTH.
60 Dwight St., Springfield.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6 22 a. m.	Accommodation.	
7.32 "	"	"
8.25 "	Daily Express.	
10.00 "	Express, except Sunday.	
11.42 "	Accommodation.	
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12 "	"	
4.42 "	Accommodation.	
6.49 "	Daily Express.	
7.55 "	Sundays only. Express.	
9.03 "	Express.	

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.

Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.

Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.

Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.22 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 p. m.

The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.

Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.

Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m, and 7.10 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.

Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

Young mothers dread the summer months on account of the great mortality among children caused by bowel troubles. Perfect safety may be assured those who keep on hand DeWitt's Colic and Cholera cure, and administer it promptly. For cramps, bilious colic, dysentery and diarrhoea, it affords instant relief. LeGro & Lynde.

F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President,
H. G. LOOMIS.

Vice Presidents,
C. H. HOBBS. H. P. HOLDEN. C. F. GROSVENOR.

Secretary,
WM. W. LEACH.

Treasurer,
H. W. MCGREGORY.

Trustees,

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George Mooers,	R. C. Newell,	Geo. E. Buck,
H. G. Loomis,	F. F. Marcy,	A. L. Hills,
T. D. Potter,	H. Waid,	Wm. Holbrook,
H. P. Holden,	Wm. W. Leach,	C. F. Grosvenor,
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Board of Investment,

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Auditors,
Wm. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.

German-American Investment Co.
FOUNDED 1892.
52 Wall Street, New York.

(Under supervision of Banking Department of the State of New York.)

Authorized capital, - - - $1000,000
Paid up capital, - - - - $200,000

Letters of credit, checks and drafts on foreign countries at cheaper rates.

SPECIALTY—Cable transfers and all other money transactions with Germany and Austria-Hungary.

Foreign money, bank notes, bonds, bought and sold.

Bankers wanted as agents in various town.

There is fun in the foam, and health in the cup of HIRES Rootbeer—the great temperance drink.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 5c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

abates Lung Troubles, Debility, distressing stomach and female ills, and is noted for making cures when all other treatment fails. Every mother and invalid should have it.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair failing. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

Puritana

Trade Mark

PRIZE FORMULA OF Prof. Dixi Crosby, M.D., LL.D. DARTMOUTH COLLEGE

Registered.

Nature's Cure

Puritana will positively give any man, woman, or child *Perfect Digestion;*—the kind of digestion that brings New Life.

92% of all sickness and all disorders of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs, Nerves, Brain, and Skin is caused by improper working of the

Stomach

Puritana makes the

Heart Right,
Lungs Right,
Blood Right,
Kidneys Right,
Nerves Right,
Health Right.

Because it makes the Stomach right.

Get of your druggist this great disease-conquering discovery (the price is $1 for the complete treatment, one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana Tablets, all in one package), and you will bless the day when you heard of Puritana. The Puritana Compound Co., Concord, N. H.

SUMMER THINGS AT... KINSMAN'S.

GRADUATION GOWNS.

Be the want for something sweetly simple or for something with more than a hint of elegance, the goods are here and ready. Muslins, linen, dimities, French organdies, lawns, mulls and Swisses in complete and choice assortments. The prices will make the graduation gown really inexpensive—as it should be.

SHIRT WAISTS.

The prettiest styles of the season are now here. At no time later will the assortment be better. Lawns, percales, dimities, chambrays, ginghams and linen batistes; attached and detatched collars, **$1, 1.25, 1.38, 1.50, 1.75, 1.87, 2, 2.50, 2.75, 3 and 3.75.**

Basement, rear stairs.

SPRING DRESS GOODS.

We are offering a large variety of all-wool colored dress goods patterns at 38c and 50c a yard. Checks and mixtures; regular 50c and 75c goods. Too many of them. No other reason whatever.

LIGHT UNDERWEAR.

The list given below is worth your careful reading; it tells of exceptionally good underwear, the only kind we keep.

One lot of jersey ribbed vests and pants, white and ecru, 38c a garment; reduced from 50c.

More of those good quality jersey ribbed vests, pink, blue, and white, at 19c.

Jersey ribbed combination suits, white and ecru, 75c, $1, $1.25, $1.38 and $1.75.

Jersey ribbed vests and pants, good quality, well finished, 25c. More good grades at 38c, 45c and 50c.

Women's cotton hose, Hermsdorf black, spliced heel and toe, double soles, 19c.

Women's ribbed top cotton hose, fast black, 25c; used to be 38c.

Women's cotton hose, black and tans, special lot at 25c.

RIBBON RICHNESS.

A host of new ribbons came to the counters this week. For newness and prettiness, the designs are unapproached in this vicinity. Plaids, checks, stripes, brocades, Dresden figures and chamelon effects, 33c, 45c, 50c, 62c, 68c, 75c and $1 a yard.

"CYCLISTS" CORSETS.

One pair sells another. Every inch of them is made for coolness and comfort; short hips; shapely. $1.

W. D. KINSMAN,
Corner Main and Bridge Streets,
SPRINGFIELD.

A. L. Wooster, a prominent citizen of Osseo Mich., after suffering excruciatingly from piles for twenty years, was cured in a short time by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, an absolute cure for all skin diseases. More of this preparation is used than all others combined. LeGro & Lynde.

J. H. Rogers Carriage Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Carriages,

AND DEALERS IN

Carriages of every description.

33 to 39 Sanford St., SPRINGFIELD.

We manufacture and carry in stock the finest line of carriages in New England. Come and look over our stock.

A FINE LINE OF SECOND HAND VEHICLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND . . . .

at very low prices.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.

Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m

"BETTER WORK WISELY THAN WORK HARD."
GREAT EFFORTS ARE UNNECESSARY
IN HOUSE CLEANING
IF YOU USE

SAPOLIO

4-5

AMONG THE FARIES.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

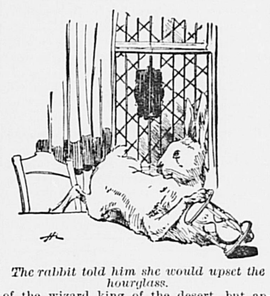
The daughter answered: "I shall not sit in the chair." The witch insisted that her daughter should do as she had told her, and the daughter insisted that the mother herself should guard the chair from being taken.

Carl watched his chances while they were quarreling, picked up the chair, walked to a side gate and was soon beside the black horse.

Just then the white rabbit hopped across his path and said that because the enchantment was now entirely destroyed, he must take the witch and her daughter back to the king at Winstar.

Carl kept the enchanted chair in his hand and gladly went back. He again rubbed the cup and became visible to the witch and her daughter, who were now very sorry for their wickedness and anxious to return to Winstar. Carl told them that they could ride the black horse, who would have to pass through Winstar before the enchantment would be broken.

As soon as they had given all the slaves their liberty, the witch and her daughter, who were now no longer under the power



The rabbit told him she would upset the hourglass.

of the wizard king of the desert, but appeared as they really were, rode with Carl as fast as possible to King William's.

When, after riding three days, they arrived at their home, great was the joy of King William to find restored to him his queen and his younger daughter.

The white rabbit appeared on the scene, leaped upon the black horse and began to run upon his neck and to pull both his ears. Then, jumping to the ground, the rabbit disappeared, and there stood the Prince of Southland.

The king told Carl that this had been a double test, not only a test of his bravery, but a test of his faithfulness, for all other young knights who had been to the witch's castle had before they entered the gates been bewitched by the witch's daughter.

Having thus completed the test, a royal proclamation was sent to invite the king of Southland and the kings of the surrounding countries to attend a royal wedding at the palace in Winstar.

While the messengers were on their way it was arranged that instead of one wedding there should be two. Princess Violet's sister and the Prince of Southland were the other happy couple.

Good King William wished to travel and to visit his daughter in Southland, so, after much deliberation, he issued a proclamation, which read something as follows:

"As We William" (kings of Verneland always called themselves we and begin it with a capital letter) "are now in advanced years, We hereby appoint the prince, Sir Carl Schmidt, as king of Verneland, and do hereby abdicate in his favor."

Carl made a wise king and brave ruler, and subdued the wizard king of the desert, so that Verneland was more prosperous under his reign than ever before.

THE END.

A SMALL BOY'S LUCKY ACCIDENT.

This is tragedy or comedy, according to the light in which you view it.

One of the proprietors of a drug store in Atlanta was not long ago a drug clerk in a small city. There were two drug clerks in the store at the time. They divided the time, one answering the calls at night and getting shorter hours in the day, and the other doing long hours.

"One night," said the Atlanta man, "I was in my room over the drug store. I couldn't sleep, somehow, and I tossed about on my bed until I decided to pass the time reading. After a bit I heard some one come in the drug store below, and heard my partner get up and wait on the costumer. In a few minutes I heard the customer go out, and everything was quiet again. But quiet only for a short time.

"Presently I heard my colleague below walking about uneasily, and I could tell by the nervous way in which he walked about that something was the matter. I went down and found the young man walking up and down the floor, great beads of perspiration standing out on his brow and agony written all over his free.

"'I don't know what on earth to do,' he broke out in absolute despair. 'I made a mistake with that prescription. I was so sleepy I did not think—but somehow I kept thinking after the boy left that I had made a mistake, and I went to the arsenic and found that, sure enough, I'd put enough arsenic in that prescription to kill three men. For God's sake, if you think of anything that can be done, tell me quick.' His face was drawn and white and his mind was at a terrible tension. 'Speak, speak, for God's sake, for the boy was in a hurry, and the man's already taken it, I'm afraid.'

"'Where does he live?' I asked.

"His face fell and an expression of terror came over it. He dropped into a chair.

"'I don't know,' he gasped.

"I sat down facing him, and for what seemed an hour we sat there, looking at each other, not speaking a word. What passed through our minds no human words can tell. We saw the dreadful effect of the mistake—death, disgrace to us, ruin to the establishment, criminal charge and forever afterward the frightful knowledge of having been criminally careless. Black pictures flitted through our minds. It was an awful moment.

"We started at every little sound. We listened for the cry of the family of the sick one. We could see the patient writhing in the throes of death—death brought on by a terrible, a criminal, an inexcusable mistake. The cold sweat stood out all over us.

"There came a sound outside. We listened intently. There was a knock on the door. We both sprang to our feet. I rushed to the door.

"A small boy stood crying. He held the remnants of some broken pieces of glass in his hands. He threw his arm over his eyes and cried as if his heart would break.

"'Oh, mister, please, sir—please, sir,' he blubbered. 'I couldn't help it. I stubbed my toe, and—boo, hoo—fell down, and—boo-hoo—broke the bottle.'

"We both seized him in our arms. My companion gave him the sort of an embrace that one gives to his sweetheart after a year's separation, and we wept on his neck. The way we sat that boy up before letting him go ought to have set a premium on breaking bottles among the small boys of that town." —*Atlanta Constitution.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whisky nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performances of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Two Lives Saved

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no help for her, but two bottles Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trials bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

THE GIRLS OF JERUSALEM.

Of social life the girls of Jerusalem know nothing—absolutely nothing, writes Edwin S. Wallace, United States Consul at Jerusalem, in November *Ladies' Home Journal.* They occasionally meet, a few together, and appear to enjoy each other's company a little. They talk about their household work—which is really everything they know—and indulge in some light gossip chat about friends, though their gossip is never of a harmful kind. In conversation they show some little animation and spirit, but, being ignorant and illiterate, they have no idea of grammatical form of expression. Occasionally cards, dominoes and checkers are played, but the native girls have little inclination for any pastime involving mental effort. Such things as dances, fetes and fairs are unknown to the girls of Jerusalem; occasionally they are taken on a family picnic to some olive orchard near their homes where they pass part of the day. From these and all similar gatherings men are barred. There is absolutely no commingling of the sexes. For a girl to appear at any assemblage where there are men would be regarded as audacious and shocking. No Jerusalem girl would do such a thing; she would not dream of committing so fatal a breach in the unwritten, though well-defined, law governing the conduct of her sex. So strict is the law, or custom, of exclusion that under no circumstances would a girl attend the wedding of her brother to which were bidden guests outside the immediate families.

"It was St. Paul who advised Timothy to take a little wine for his stomach's sake, wasn't it?" asked the Prohibitionist boarder.

"I think it was," answered Mrs. Hashcroft.

"H'm. No wonder it took the steamship of that name so long to get away from the bar."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs. Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with."

PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE.

Is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of

BOSS BAKING POWDER

Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.

MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
OPTICIAN,
331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of—DeWitt's Little Early Risers, for they always cleanse the liver, purify the blood, and invigorate the system. LeGro & Lynde.

Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

IS THE TIME

to prepare for the tremendous strain of summer upon your strength and vitality. Don't wait until you're sick—be ready for the struggle. Cleanse the BLOOD first! It's the source of life. Impure blood causes weak, tired-out men and women, and puny children. Malaria, Headaches, Constipation, Pimples, Scrofula, Liver and Kidney Troubles all come from bad blood! There's a cure—prompt and sure,

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S

INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

Not a new medicine—it's been used right in this district for 30 years. Twenty million bottles sold. Try it to-day!

50c. per bottle; all druggists.

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Telegraph and Cable Co.

Office in Holden's Block,

PALMER, : : : : : MASS.

Direct wires to New York and Boston. Office in all the principal cities in the UNITED STATES.

PROMPT SERVICE,
REASONABLE RATES,
ALL BUSINESS
STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL

CARRIAGES.

I have in stock a large and complete line of fine and medium grade carriages.

Top carriages, - - $50 to $350
Open carriages, - - $40 to $200
150 second-hand carriages, $5 to $150

DELIVERY WAGONS OF ALL KINDS.

I have the right styles and low prices.

W. H. SMITH,
2 Park Street, Springfield.

There is no dividing line.

BattleAx PLUG

A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS

DON'T FORGET for 5 cents you get almost as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other brands for 10 cents.

DON'T FORGET that "Battle Ax" is made of the best leaf grown, and the quality cannot be improved.

DON'T FORGET, no matter how much you are charged for a small piece of other brands, the chew is no better than "Battle Ax."

DON'T FORGET, "Economy is wealth," and you want all you can get for your money. Why pay 10 cents for other brands when you can get "Battle Ax" for 5 cents?

We sell the ROYAL WINTHROP GRAND.
Also the HERALD B RANGE, the two BEST STOVES made.

Your credit is good---

Don't wonder if this means you. 'Cause it does. It means everybody who wants furniture, carpets, mattings, stoves or ranges, crockeryware, bedwear, baby carriages, or anything else in our line.

And the only requirement we make is that whatever terms of payment you agree to—you will live up to.

Have you ever noticed

how bright the handle of our front door is? Sapolio? Oh, no; just the ordinary usage of our trade.

Shaw Brothers, Three Rivers.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 29, 1896. NUMBER 9.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, Agents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) 75 cents for the first insertion, 25 cents for the second, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., one cent a word for the first insertion, one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion, cash; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

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LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R.R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's

WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DWIGHT, R. N., Harness, Horse Saddlery, Hardware. Repairing a Specialty. Next to Bank.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDREDGE, A. HENRY. Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

HARLOW, A. B. Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HOSMER, F. N. Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. Sanford's Block.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

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SULLIVAN & STRONG, Ware Coöperative Laundry. Fine Work and Carpet Cleaning. Office, 59 Main Street.

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MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson.
ALEX. MURPHY, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

SEE
THE
NICE

BICYCLE

$50

will buy, with all the latest improvements, including

LARGE TUBING,
BARREL HUB,
PATENT OILERS,
NARROW TREAD,
COMBINATION PEDAL,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

E. A. Buck & Co.,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

Like a Bull in a China Shop.

So some men say they feel in a dry goods store. This store every day is becoming more popular. Men doing their own shopping, and wives, mothers and sisters are aiding them.

Our Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers for hot weather, at 25c and 39c, would excite any community.

Rough and ready, free and easy Negligee Shirts—Not fully as dressy, yet quite as good looking, and more appropriate than white for summer wear. They are here for 50c. All styles.

On the matter of Shirt Waists.—All the little excellences that go to make our waists better than anothers'. Ours have them in a little better fit, a little neater style, a little better all round, and a trifle cheaper. See our 50c, 65c, 75c, 89c, $1, $1.25, $1.33 and $1.50. They are perfection.

Ladies Ties—in bows, tecks, stocks, satin and P. K. 25c each.

Gent's Furnishings at dry goods prices.
Gent's Shaw knit half hose, 12 1-2 pair.
" silk elastic suspenders, 25c pair.
" " ties, all styles, 25c each.
" fast black, seamless half hose, 12 1-2c and 25c pair.
Gent's unlaundered shirts, with short bosom, 50c each.

A Trio of Facts.—It would take 10 yards of calico to make a wrapper like one we sell at 79c. We charge nothing for making.

Buy the cloth and buttons and make it yourself and you can't reproduce our $1.23 wrapper at the price.

It don't matter who makes it, how expert she is, nor how much you pay, you can't make our $1.48 wrappers for half more.

BARGAIN DAY.

FOR MONDAY ONLY.

39c ladies' night dresses,	35c each.
12½c ladies' corset covers,	10c each.
50c ladies' summer corset,	39c each.
15c ladies' stud sets,	10c set.
10c gent's half hose,	3 pairs for 25c

FOR MONDAY ONLY.

50c ladies shirt waists,	39c
6½c unbleached cotton,	5c
40 gauge fast black hose,	25c
50c boys' tweed and corduroy pants,	39c
20c cake cucumber soap,	15c

Five dozen pictures just arrived. Customers holding cards had better look through this assortment.

T. H. TODD, = = MONSON.

ASK FOR KABO No. 356

A perfect fitting corset for general wear, as well as for all athletic sports.
Price $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

A Man With X Ray Eyes.

A Phenomenon of Nature in Springfield.

"There are many more things in Heaven and earth Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

There is in Springfield to-day a man of modest demeanor who makes no pretensions to greatness, but who possesses the most wonderful gift of second sight and the power to penetrate beyond the veil that hitherto has proved impenetrable to science and baffled the hypothetical powers of divination. Prof. A. J. Salisbury has been a resident of Springfield for some time past, during which he has demonstrated in thousands of cases his infallible skill in correctly diagnosing cases that have baffled the skill and thwarted the effort of the best medical practioners of the old school. All to him through the intricacies and complications of diseases are clearly revealed to him through his wonderful occult powers of vision, no matter where in one's anatomy the seeds of disease may lurk, they are clearly revealed and accurately located by Prof. Salisbury without asking the patient a single question. On this fact hinges the success of the Springfield Magnetic Institute. Prof. Salisbury tells the people every pain and ache, and tells you how you feel better than you can yourself, and it stands to reason that the cure is half performed when you are sure you know what your ailments are. After Prof. Salisbury reads your disease, then F. W. Mappherson, M. D., a man of years of experience gives you the medicines for the disease you suffer from, and if possible a cure is speedily effected. And the Springfield Magnetic Institute has justly earned the title—the place where sick people are made well.

Office hours 1 to 6 and 7 to 9 p. m. except Tuesday and Thursday evenings. No office hours on Sunday.

Remember the place, 394 Main Street.

Room 12, (over Forbes & Wallace's,)
SPRINGFIELD, - - - - MASS.

BUTTER. BUTTER. BUTTER.
We are selling choicest dairy butter, 20 to 25c. Belchertown creamery, 25c.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

FINE STATIONERY.

Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

200 VARIETIES

To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office. Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.

FOR COMFORT,
BUY A . . .
HOT WATER BAG,
At...LeGro & Lynde's, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, PALMER.

CHEESE. CHEESE. CHEESE.
Full cream cheese, 15c lb. Edam cheeses—in foil, 90c each. The little Green Mountain cheese, 10c each.
W. E. STONE, Fancy and Staple Groceries, Main street, Palmer.

Did you ever think how readily the blood is poisoned by constipation? Bad blood means bad health and premature old age. DeWitt's Little early Risers, the famous little pills, overcomes obstinate constipation. LeGro & Lynde.

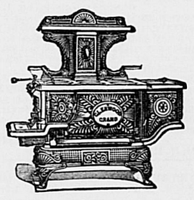
KENNEDY'S GOODS—no better made. Received new stock Wednesday, May 27, as follows: Fancy ginger snaps, molasses bee hive, sugar cakes, salt whist, vanilla creams. In fancy packages: Lily of the valley, outing, fairy wafer, Salt Long Branch, 5 o'clock tea, Bent's snaps. These are especially fine for picnics and parties.
W. E. STONE, Fancy Groceries,
Telephone connection. Main street, Palmer.

For the bath.
Soaps, sponges, brushes, toilet waters and powders, sea salt, etc.
Proper bathing is a luxury. The things cost but little if bought of us.
LeGRO & LYNDE,
Next to Post Office, PALMER.

WOULD like to sell you a few window screens. A screen door. A Croquet set. A piece of mosquito netting. An oil stove. Of course you must have these things. You can buy as cheaply here as anywhere, and have the articles promptly delivered. Come in, leave your order and have it off your mind.
W. E. STONE, General Store,
Telephone connection. Main street, Palmer.

THAT...."RAMBLER"
- - - - is a mighty fine wheel.
AT...G. A. MOORE'S,
Holden's Block,
Palmer, Mass.

NO HOUSEKEEPER USING A
GLENWOOD
RANGE



Will be bothered to know whether the oven is hot enough or too hot. The THERMOMETER on the oven door tells the exact heat, and when the oven is just right to cook Meat, Bread, Cake and Pies perfectly.
Sold in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England.
MADE BY WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.

Another Busy Saturday

And the most wonderful bargains ever offered in boys' and children's finest clothing. It matters not the bargains we may have offered heretofore, for none can approach these now presented.

Two Suits for the Price of One.

439 Boys' 2-Piece Suits, $1.98 Each.

1200 Boys' Finest 2-Piece Suits, at $2.50 Each.

Our regular $2.50 and $3.00 suits, made of strictly all-wool cheviot, fine quality and good weight; they are made in the very latest style, and are beautifully trimmed and made. The sizes are 4 to 15. 439 suits to select from.

Our regular $3.50 and $4 suits. Every suit in this line is all wool and come in a variety of styles—2-piece reefer, junior, sailor—in fancy cheviots, blue, black, plain cheviots, plain and fancy cassimere, tweeds and worsteds. Sizes 4 to 15. 1200 suits to select from.

BOYS' SHIRT WAISTS
at less than cost, $1, $1.25, $1.50. Mother's Friend and Star Waists for to-morrow, 69c. BOYS' WASH SUITS, 48c, 69c, 98c.

MEIGS & CO.
CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.
383-385 Main Strett; Springfield.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Cheney Bros. printed India silks as cheap as cottons.

Has the world gone wrong?

Not flimsy either, for we stand by these goods.

Dollar-a-yard goods for

37 1-2c A YARD.

You are gainers who come promptly.
Court Square entrance.

The ribbon sale of the season. Examine and compare prices.

Lot 1. No. 7, all silk, satin and G. G., all colors, 5c; cheap at 8c.

Lot 2. No. 16, all silk, satin and G. G., all colors, 19c; cheap at 15c.

Lot 3. No. 22, all silk, satin and G. G., black, 15; cheap at 25c.

Lot 4. No. 30, all silk, satin and G. G., black, 17c, cheap at 33c.

Lot 5. No. 40, all silk, satin and G. G, black, 19c; cheap at 37½c.

Lot 6. No. 60, all silk, satin and G. G., 23c, cheap at 45c.

Hamburg Embroideries.

Fine goods bought last week at about half the cost of importation—because the importer wanted the money.

Just a mention, 5c, 8c and 12½c a yard. Undoubted values at twice these prices.

An important purchase of children's hats and caps. B. Stern & Co., New York, sold us their entire line at fifty cents on the dollar. Latest shapes and effects in children's hats and caps are here to-day for half usual prices.

Main store, center.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Good stock and the best of care

PRODUCES

A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,
O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

Memorial Day.

Strew flowers, fresh flowers of the spring-time,
O'er the graves where our heroes rest;
Gather the fairest and sweetest,
And those that we love the best;
Twine the evergreen wreath and the myrtle
With flowers of immortal bloom,
And let them be for an emblem
Of their life beyond the tomb.

No more will they charge and rally
In our country's deadly strife,
No more again mingle with loved ones
In the weary battle of life;
With them the contest is ended,
Life's warfare forever o'er,
And they rest in peace from their labor,
On the banks of the ever green shore.

Oh, many a sad heart will grow sadder,
The gayest forget to be gay,
And many a tear-drop will glisten
At memories awakened to-day
Of the loved and lost who perished
Their country's honor to save;
Of husband, or father or brother,
Who sleeps in a soldier's grave.

I mind me of one, who scorned not
A private's mission to learn;
I remember the watching and waiting
For a soldier's safe return;
I remember the tears and the anguish
Round a dying soldier's bed,
Of opening a tiny package,
And these were the words I read:

"Do they miss me at home, do they miss me?
'T would be an assurance most dear,
To know at this moment some loved one
Were saying, 'I wish he were here.'"
As the sun would be missed at mid-day,
Or the stars from heaven's blue dome,
As the flowers miss the sunshine,
We miss thee, dear brother, at home.

Then gather fresh flowers of the spring-time,
The fairest, the sweetest, the best,
And weave them in wreaths to garland
The graves where our heroes rest.
Twine the evergreen wreath and myrtle,
With flowers of immortal bloom,
And let them be for an emblem
Or their life beyond the tomb.

—*R. R. Chandler.*

WHEN BETTS WAS A MAN.

Oskopolis was waking up. Now that the sultry afternoon was near its end, the principal street of the city was taking on the activity which made it the pride of 33,000 or 45,000 good people, according as census figures or local estimates were trusted. Swarming newsboys were shouting their wares, gongs of electric cars—Oskopolis was progressive—were clanging with new energy, and on every hand were signs and tokens that the city had finished its nap.

Three young men had grouped themselves in the doorway of one of the most pretentious of the shops, above which stretched a gilded sign bearing in fantastically designed letters, "The Metropolitan." Behind the plate glass of the shop windows were arrayed rows of shirts, festoons of neckties, little heaps of gray-colored footwear, many hued caps, and other articles which filled the heart of the impecunious youth of Oskopolis with longings. It was a display that satisfied even that connoisseur, Mr. Dick Banning.

"That's what I call a tasty window, my boy," he remarked. "Great thing to have an artistic eye, ain't it?"

Inasmuch as Mr. Banning had composed the symphony in shirtings his companions manifested no surprise. In fact Mr. Smith, the young gentleman to whom the observation had been directed, contented himself with a nod, which seemed to be all that was expected of him, for Mr. Banning smiled with more complacency than before. It had not occurred to him that the third member of the group would join in the conversation except upon special invitation, for the two older clerks of "The Metropolitan" regarded their junior as a hopeless inferior.

"Indeed, Mr. Banning, I heard a compliment for you last night," the down-trodden one ventured. "And it was from a lady."

"Well?" said Banning. It is as if he had told the minion: "You are permitted to proceed."

"I was calling upon a lady friend, sir, and I spoke of our windows—you know they are very much commented on in society, sir,—and I told her you had arranged them. And she said that you had a great taste for a man."

"Is that all?" Banning asked, with a shade of disappointment in his tone.

"No, I don't think so. I remember now she said you had so much taste, sir, you must have been meant for a woman."

Banning stared at the speaker for a moment, but no fitting response occurring to him, he looked at the clock, announced that it was time to close the shop, and started out. The second man accompanied him.

"Betsy's getting worse and worse," Banning confided to his chum, as the two strolled toward their boarding place. "He's an idiot."

"Net," was the laconic response.

"Besty," otherwise Mr. Alexander Napoleon Betts, methodically inspected the gas burners, shut the cat in the cellar, fastened the rear windows and locked the front door. Then, slipping the big key into his pocket he crossed the street, and taking off his hat paused before a large mirror, designed to draw trade to the shop of an enterprising milliner. It was included in his routine to inspect himself thus. He saw reflected in the glass a mild face, with a dab of thin whisker in front of each ear, a delicately shaped upper lip and a narrow forehead, from which the hair was brushed back with a deep-laid design of increasing his appearance of mental depth and physical height.

With a final pat of his necktie, the young man pulled a corner of a colored handkerchief from his coat pocket, gripped a kid glove in a fashion which, as he thought, concealed the absence of its mate, restored his hat to his head, and resumed his promenade. He walked slowly, for he was to take tea with the young woman whom he honored with his affections, and he had no desire to appear flushed and heated. By virtue of his precautions he found himself in rather less than half an hour close to the abode of his beloved, and still unruffled in his plumage. The path led him to a porch, on which stood a young woman, evidently waiting for him. A hall lamp supplemented the fading daylight in showing that she was tall, angular, and possessed of one of those faces which advertise their possessors as persons of strongly developed opinions.

"Oh, it's you at last, is it?" she said, with some impatience. "We've been waiting tea for you. We'll go right in, Ally.

Once or twice Mr. Betts had wondered why nobody thought it worth while to call him Alexander. He had been "Al" in his childhood, and he was "Ally" in the speech of his affianced. "Betsy" was the result of considerable cogitation on the part of Mr. Banning.

Mr. Betts had contemplated the joy of a chaste salute in the hall, but he was robbed of such bliss, for the young woman led him without delay to the dining room, where her parents had already seated themselves at the table. Miss Amanda Roberts had inherited a hearty appetite. Her sire greeted the young man with a gruff "G'd'vening," and pointed to the chair, while her mother advised him to sit down at once. Very little was said until Roberts had satisfied his hunger, and had picked his teeth in satisfied comfort. Then settling back in his chair, he glared at the young man, whose selection by Amanda had been accomplished only after a battle royal between father and daughter.

"Betts," the old man said finally, "how're you gettin' on?"

"We're doing a very nice business, thank you, sir," replied the guest.

"Oh, I don't mean your boss's trade. How're you doin' yourself? When are you goin' to be able to support a family?"

"Paw! Paw!" exclaimed his daughter.

"Keep your hand out, 'Manda," said her father, testily. "I don't want you women folks breakin' in. All I want to know is whether Betts here'll ever be able to keep a wife. That's my duty as a parent."

The suitor stammered something which nobody understood.

"Oh, come, Betts, speak up," Roberts persisted. "You're man enough for that, ain't you?"

"Yes, indeed, sir. But you know our line, while very light and genteel, is very slow to get ahead in, sir. But I have hopes—"

"Hopes! That's an old story. And light and genteel business! That's another. Look here, Betts, I don't like your collars and cuffs. Get out and hustle. If I give my daughter to any man I want him to be a real live one, able and willing to make her comfortable. How old 're you?"

"Twenty-five, sir," responded the suitor.

"Why, 'Mandy's 20—"

"Four, paw, 24," cried the young lady.

"Well," the old man said, "call it that. But Betts's age's what I want. Now, I was 24 when I married maw over there, and I done it on just $400. Betts has had a year more'n I did to save up. I'll charge him six per cent interest. Let's see. Six times four, that's 24, and $400—that's $424 altogether. If he can show me any time this year that he's got $424 of his own, and got it honest, I'll say 'Go ahead and get married as quick as you please. An' if he can't get it, I guess 'Mandy, you'd better give him up. He can think up ways and means while you're away."

Without waiting for a reply Mr. Roberts stalked out of the room, and out of the house. Amanda left the task of clearing the table to her mother and led the young man to the porch. Betts seemed dazed by the ultimatum served upon him.

"What'd he mean?" he asked feebly.

"'Twas plain enough," answered Amanda. "Somehow I felt he was going to have one of his tantrums. Oh, Ally, if he wasn't my father and I wasn't his daughter, I'd have made him sick, I would."

"But he said you were going away?"

"So I am—for two or three weeks. I'm going to see my aunt I've told you about so often."

"Then what am I going to do?"

"Come, come, Ally," said the girl briskly. "If you really care for me you won't give up so easily. While I'm away you'll think and think and think up ways to get that money. You have some in the bank, and I'll try and borrow some of my aunt. We'll make it up somehow—I'm sure we will."

"But I've got less than $200," Ally objected. "Oh, 'Mandy, I wish your father was dead."

"I don't," said Amanda, decisively. "He's a pretty good father, and you'll like him when you get to know him better. But he is so set when he once says a thing! Ally, some way or other we must raise that money. Let's try to find out how to do it. We'll beat father yet."

Mr. Betts was 15 minutes late in opening "The Metropolitan" the next day, and his worn and haggard look attracted the attention of his fellow-clerks. The day passed very badly for the young man. He made blunder after blunder, until Banning, with a feeling half kindly and half contemptuous, sent him into the storeroom in the basement on an errand which gave him an excuse for keeping out of the way. That night he slept little, and the next day found him even more burdened with woeful helplessness. Banning, after joking to deaf ears, attempted to cheer him in vain, until he happened to hit upon a subject in which Betts took a great, though carefully concealed, interest.

"The company drills to-night," the senior said, "and I guess I can tell you to-morrow what's been done in your case."

Banning, who was an honored member of one of the town's militia companies, had discovered some time before that Betts was anxious to join its ranks, and had agreed to do his best to help him in securing a right to wear a uniform.

"Thank you, sir," Betts responded, with a little more animation than he had manifested since Amanda's departure. "I hope it will be all right."

Banning gave him cheerful assurance that no difficulty need be apprehended by the candidate, and took the trouble to dwell upon the advantages of serving the state. The following morning these remarks recurred to him with uncomfortable distinctness, when Betts met him at the store door.

"It's all right about the company, isn't it, Mr. Banning?" the youth asked.

"No, it isn't, Betsy," the militiaman answered. "It's a heathenish shame."

"Then they wouldn't have me?"

"That's it."

"What was the reason for rejecting me, sir?"

Banning hesitated. "It's a tough dose, but maybe it will do him good," he reflected, and then he replied: "They said that you were too much of a sissy; they wanted only real men."

Betts turned back into the shop without another word. This second blow to his aspirations fairly staggered him. In the end, however, it proved fortunate for him that his woes were doubled, for to some extent his latest sorrows offset the earlier ones. Instead of brooding continually over the seeming certainty of failure to meet the requirements of Amanda's father, the unhappy youth was able to devote a share of his affections to the slight put upon him by the citizen soldiery. The treatment by counter-irritant proved beneficial. Under it the patient gradually developed a desire to be revenged. But Betts never dreamed of the joys of thrashing his enemies. Such solace as he found come from reflections that they were not so particularly valiant, after all, and that the world had fairly swarmed, at various times, with much greater heroes.

Like many men fated to humdrum existences, the young clerk had long found keen delight in tales of adventure, and now that his lot had become so unbearable he turned again to his old refuge from his thoughts. After the shop had closed he was free to pick his company from among all the champions of fiction and history.

The public library of the city insured an abundant supply of them, and Betts nightly muddled his brains with their doings. Amanda, who was a conscientious opponent of unnecessary correspondence, wrote seldom, although her suitor continued, in spite of his mental state, to send her a dutiful little note every day. She had been absent two weeks when Betts received a letter informing him that her aunt had declined to advance the money which meant so much to the young people. It was the destruction of his last hope.

Alexander now fell into the habit of prowling aimlessly about the streets o' nights. He was indulging in a ramble one evening, when he encountered the company which had rejected him out for a parade, and he watched the ranks swing past with bitterness filling his soul. Oh, the glory of the blue cloth and brass buttons! Betts longed for it with redoubled intensity. The young man paid little attention to the direction he took after that hateful sight. When he chanced to notice his whereabouts he discovered that he had reached a district he had never visited before, one of small shops and flaring signs. In a brilliantly lighted show window he saw something which made him pause. It was a dummy clad in the uniform of a captain of infantry. As Betts gazed upon it a sort of fascination took possession of him and forced him into the shop.

"Could I rent that suit, sir?" he asked of the proprietor. That person would sell, but would not let the uniform out by the day. Still under the spell, Betts tried on the coat and knew that he was lost.

"I'll let you have it dirt cheap," the wily dealer declared. "It's out of my regular line and I got it at a bargain. Tell you what I'll do. You can have the uniform—and there's a sword and belt I'll throw in—all for $50. Just look at yourself in the glass over there."

Betts obeyed. Fifty dollars was a great sum, but the mirror did its work. The bargain was struck, and it was arranged that the following evening the outfit should be sent to his lodgings, where the money would be paid to the messenger.

Messrs. Banning and Smith agreed the next morning that something must have happened to Betsy. His melancholy mood had given place to one of ecstasy. He strutted around the store, expanded his chest, strove to twist the ends of his moustache, and laughed hysterically at every jest attempted by his mates.

"Just listen to that cackle," growled Banning to his ally. "Never heard him goin' on that way before. It's worse than that dead dog look he's had for the last two weeks. I'll bet you, old man, Betsy's gone looney."

"Cracked, sure," responded Smith. "Better tell the old man."

The "old man," otherwise the proprietor of "The Metropolitan," having returned from a long vacation a few days before, had had an opportunity to behold his third clerk in the depths of despair, and now he marked the sudden change in Betts's demeanor with little less wonder than that felt by Banning and Smith. He was a kindly man, and he had felt a good deal of pity for the young fellow. Therefore the tale told him by his two older employes, in the little den he called his private office, fell upon ears prepared to hear it.

"Where is Betts now?" he asked.

"Down in the store room," said Banning.

"That gave us the chance to talk with you without his thinking anything was up. Mighty suspicious those cranks are, you know."

"Step into the back yard and look through the grating," Smith suggested. "See what he's doing down there."

The three followed the plan, the clerks permitting their employer to get the best view of the basement. All of them saw well enough, however. Betts, his back to them and without a suspicion that he was observed, was indulging in a war dance. In his right hand he grasped a piece of barrel hoop, with which substitute for a sword he was cutting energetically at a heap of empty boxes.

"Boys, this is indeed serious," said the "old man," when he was again in his office. "Poor Betts is clearly unbalanced. Have you, either of you, any idea what caused this?"

"Well, sir," Banning answered reluctantly, "our company rejected him when he wanted to join, and I'm afraid he took it to heart. He talks about other troubles, but that's the only one I know anything about."

"It explains his condition," said the proprietor. "Now, Banning, you must find pretexts to keep Betts down stairs and out of the sight of customers. I'll see my physician this afternoon, and arrange to have him visit the poor boy to-night. He has no relations, so far as I know, and we shall have to act on our own responsibility."

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

BRINGING A DEAD MAN TO LIFE.

A young officer of the English line, while passing through a native village, was annoyed by the importunity of a Hindoo beggar, whom no rebuff seemed to disconcert.

At length when the filthy vagrant seconded his petition by laying his grimy hand upon the Englishman's arm, the latter, foolishly giving way to anger, paid the freedom with a straightforward blow from the shoulder, delivered with such hearty good-will that the poor Hindoo fell like a log, to all appearance dead.

Before the assailant could recover from his bewilderment at this unlooked for catastrophe, a howling swarm of natives came rushing to the spot, and with frantic cries for vengeance upon the murderer of their countryman, dragged him off to the local magistrate, carrying with them as evidence the body of the slain man.

Matters might well look gloomy for the prisoner, for the body showed not the slightest sign of life, while the culprit himself, overwhelmed with horror at the fatal consequences of his momentary passion, faltered and trembled in a way that would have made any ordinary judge convict him on the spot.

But, happily for him, the magistrate was a veteran, whom no contretemps, however unexpected, could find unprepared.

He heard the story to an end without a word of comment, and then quietly remarked that before passing sentence he wished to be quite certain that the man was really dead. The Hindoos broke in with a terrible outcry at the idea of the sacred remains being touched by an unbeliever.

"Oh, I don't need to touch him," quoted the judge, coolly; "I have a surer way than that."

Without appearing to notice the look of uneasiness that began to cloud the surrounding faces, he drew forth a stick of sealing-wax, lighted it, and let fall the burning drops upon the bare breast of the corpse.

Instantly the murdered man started up with an ear-piercing yell, and tossing his arms frantically, rushed out and plunged headlong into the river, while his inconsolable mourners vanished almost as quickly in the opposite direction.—*Exchange.*

EARNING HIS DAILY BREAD.—When the cook opened the door to the timid knock of the peripatetic without, she found him meekly waiting. "Good morning," he said, "have you an old Sunday school book about the house I could take?" The cook was knocked plum speechless. "A Sunday school book?" she gasped. "Yes, Miss," he replied. "What in the name of goodness do you want with that?" He stepped a little nearer the door. "You see, miss, it's this way," he said in explanation; "when I was a little boy and read that story of Jonah swallowing the whale I used to have some doubts about it. Here lately, though, I've got so holler myself that I kinder thought I'd like to read it over again and see if it wasn't a good deal easier to believe." "What a dandy you are," exclaimed the cook, looking him over carefully. "Come in here by the fire and I'll fill you up to the neck."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"There is an heiress who is looking for a match." "She must have money to burn."—*Detroit Tribune.*

Of Interest to Women.

EDITED BY MISS F. V. DOANE.

House Flies.

I am writing upon a disagreeable,—even almost an indelicate,—subject, and I have to confess I did not know to what depths it would take me when I began the study. I can almost say, "Where ignorance is bliss 'twere folly to be wise," where it not that I know it is true wisdom to know concerning life in any form.

Flies belong to the insect family called Diptera,—two-winged,—and there is said to be over 25,000 distinct species, including the mosquitoes, gnats, and all two-winged insects. Of these Comstock names about ten as commonly found in dwellings. You may notice now five or six species about the house.

Flies have four periods of existence,—the egg, the larva or maggot, the pupa—corresponding to the cocoon of the butterfly, the latter a period of rest, spent in most species in the ground or in some collection of dirt,—and the adult period. In general, it is about a month from the time an egg is deposited before the fly makes its appearance, although some species develop more rapidly; the fly appears about two-thirds grown.

One species, the "window-fly," lays the eggs under the carpets and in the furniture, the tiny mites in fruit; another, the "blow-fly" or "meat-fly," upon meat, and still another on ham, bacon and cheese. The common "house fly" prefers horse manure or cow manure, although its eggs are found, says one authority, "wherever there is any filth, even in spittoons, if they are not constantly cleaned."

Although we regard flies for these and other reasons with disgust, Comstock says "we cannot but admire that arrangement by which a mass of filth, instead of being left to poison the atmosphere, is transformed into myriads of living beings whose swift flight and delicate forms lend life and beauty to the landscape." It is the business of flies to collect filth and fly away with it, and did they attend strictly to their own business we should indeed admire and be grateful; but, alas, they concern themselves too intimately with our business also.

They are sufficiently disgusting when we behold them in all manner of filth and then see them settle upon our persons, our tables, our food; but this is not all; even their filth might be tolerated were it not often living and multiplying filth. They cover their bodies with all kinds of bacteria, "disease germs" it may chance, invisible to our eyes but alive often with danger. It would seem that this is bad enough,—as several species make long flights;—but there is degradation lower than this, for flies also eat the filth and disease germs. Experiments have shown the alimentary tract of flies that were fed for the purpose on cholera, tuberculosis, and typhoid germs, to be filled with these germs, and their excrement or "specks" to contain the living germs.

There is then good reason for our disgust, and good reason why we should not allow them to run rampant through our dwellings. "An ounce of prevention" should lead every housekeeper, especially in warm weather, to keep all meats in closed closets, all fruits in cool places, food stuffs covered; especially should milk be well taken care of, since there is probably no ordinary article of food more attractive to both bacteria and flies.

As soon as fruits begin to decay dispose of them, or the eggs deposited in the bud will develop and a swarm of tiny flies will appear.

If a room is kept darkened when not in use the flies are less likely to enter it, and if one shutter is turned open they will fly out, for bad as are their deeds they do not prefer darkness to light. One should always be careful that no "meat fly" is shut into the ice chest; a female will do great damage in a short time. We should not fail to have screens on early, and much as certain editors joke about it, the "spring cleaning" is a necessity, for spite of all our efforts, flies hibernate in closets and chests.

Sulphur fumes, while not always effective, will usually kill the eggs, and I have found it very satisfactory to burn a quantity of sulphur or a sulphur candle in rooms where bedding was packed for the summer. Care should be taken to put the sulphur into deep tin or iron dishes before lighting it, as it will sputter and snap, and it is difficult to kill the flames.

One naturalist says, "A plateful of strong green tea well sweetened, in an outer apartment accessible to the flies," is a good fly poison.

Lavender is now much used. The custom of our grandmothers to fill their chests with cedar and lavender blossoms, it is said, was one of the secrets of their greater freedom from insect pests.

One teaspoonful of lavender oil to a pint of water is the rule. Shake well and wet or spray with an atomizer the window sills, door posts, and other parts of the house. It is said the odor of the lavender is disliked by the flies, and it is certain that flies are less abundant where lavender is used, although, personally, I have never tried it without at the same time taking other precautions against them.

More than anything else should the sick room be kept free from flies for the comfort of the invalid and the safety of the other members of the family. If the perfume of lavender is not disagreeable to the invalid, it may prove an effective agent in the sick room.

For Warm Weather.

How to Wash Strawberries.—Have a basin containing four or five quarts of cold water. Put into the water a third of a box of strawberries, then hull them one at a time. This method of washing before the hulls are taken off keeps more of the juice in the berries than when they are washed after hulling.

Fruit Lemonade.—Take three pints of cold water. Squeeze into it three lemons, (more if you like the "ade" stronger). Sweeten to please taste and then add more sugar. Wash and hull one-fourth box of strawberries; add these and also a few slices of banana and of pineapple. Add ice and let stand till very cold.

Iced Russian Tea.—Squeeze into a quart of cold strained tea the juice of a lemon. Sweeten slightly, ice, serve in glasses.

Iced Coffee may be prepared with or without cream and sugar.

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The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 29, 1896.

PALMER NEWS.

Principalship of the High School and the School Superintendency Combined.

An important action by the school board at its meeting Monday evening was the vote to combine the superintendency of schools and the principalship of the high school, and the engagement of W. H. Small, the present superintendent of schools, to fill the position. By this means the board will be enabled to obtain results which have been desired for some time, but which have been impossible because of a lack of funds. The only thing which caused any hesitancy on the part of the board was the fact that this arrangement would deprive them of the services of Mr. Thayer, the present principal of the high school, who for three years has been a conscientious, hard-working and pains-taking teacher.

The matter of combining these positions under one person was discussed four years ago, when a superintendent was first engaged, but it was not deemed feasible at that time; the schools had not then been graded, and were in a hap-hazard sort of condition. The work of grading has now been completed and a course of study arranged; the schools have been under Mr. Small's supervision for three years and he is thoroughly conversant with all matters pertaining to them. Under these conditions it is thought that he can keep them up to their present standard by devoting half of each day—the afternoon—to them; his forenoons will be devoted to the classes in the high school.

The board is now paying $3100 for the services of the superintendent and high school principal. Under the new order of things the salary of Mr. Small will be $1500 as principal and $500 as superintendent, leaving $1100, which will enable the board to engage another assistant for the high school, making four teachers there and rendering possible the enlargement and broadening of the course of study along the lines laid down in the annual report; a teacher of music, which has long been wanted, will also be engaged, and enough money be still left for the equipment of a chemical laboratory in the high school building, there being nothing of the sort now.

Mr. Thayer has made many warm friends during his stay in town, who will greatly regret his departure but wish him unbounded success in any place to which he may go.

Slight Fire Which Might Have Proved Serious—Trouble with Water Pipes.

An alarm from box 68 at 7.45 Wednesday evening called the fire department to the house just west of the JOURNAL office on Main street, owned by S. W. Smith. The light of the fire could be plainly seen in the cellar through a window, but all openings were kept closed until the arrival of the hose, and then the fire, which was under the stairs in the cellar and was considerably smothered by the dense smoke, was easily put out. The house was unoccupied, and was being papered and painted inside, repairs being nearly completed. The loss will be about $250. The origin of the fire is considerable of a mystery, as there was nothing but barrels of vinegar in the part of the cellar where it started. The flames worked their way along the cellar ceiling and through a partition, and in a few moments more the house would have been beyond saving. One of the firemen, William Nolan, fell through a stairway which had been partly burned away, and struck on his stomach on the edge of a stair, receiving a painful but not serious bruise.

The high school boys deserve the credit of getting the "jumper" to the fire in short time. They were at the merry-go-round near the engine house, and when the alarm sounded seized the hose cart and got it to the blaze with the assistance of only one of the regular firemen.

While the firemen were throwing water into the cellar on the east side of the house the stream suddenly almost ceased, and investigation showed that the inch nozzle was nearly completely plugged up with a piece of cement from the water pipe, an opening only about an eighth of an inch remaining at one side, and a smaller space at the other side. Fortunately the need of water was almost over when this occurred, or the department might have been seriously handicapped in its work. The cement is so firmly wedged into the nozzle that it is impossible to dig it out with a knife, and the chief engineer, Mr. Bills, has the thing on exhibition at his market. This is not the first time the firemen have been troubled this way, the Loomis fire and the fire in the Converse House being the other important instances.

Five Years at Hard Labor.

The case of Chester W. Cross, late teller of the Palmer National Bank, charged with embezzlement and with making false entries in the books of the bank, came up in the United States court at Boston Tuesday before Judge Aldrich. Cross pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to five years in the Pittsfield jail at hard labor. As the sentence was pronounced Cross became pale, and as the clerk finished delivering the order of the court he sank back in his seat and covered his face with his hands. The sentence is the lightest permissible under the law for his offense, and his time will be served in the jail at Pittsfield instead of in the state prison, to which he could have been sent.

Before his trial Cross confessed to his wrong-doing, and stated that the amount taken from the bank was between $1700 and $2000, he could not tell exactly how much.

This sad case is one more forcible illustration of the stern fact that the way of the transgressor is hard. Here was a young man of excellent family, with a pleasant home, a good position, and every incentive to live an honorable and upright life. But home was neglected for the street and the hotel, friendly warnings were ignored, and cards, billiards, wine and women led speedily on to dishonesty and the criminal's cell. One can but pity the terrible folly of a young man thus led astray by the pleasures of sin; and there will be profound sympathy in the community for the family upon whom has come this sorrow.

Adjourned Fire District Meeting.

The adjourned meeting of the fire district which was held on Monday afternoon resulted in the prudential committee being instructed to make a contract with the Palmer Water Company for water for fire protection for one year at a price not exceeding $1000. As the water company says that it will not make the contract for less than $1200, the outcome of the matter still remains a question of doubt.

At the meeting in which the water company raised its price to $1200, its manager stated that the price had been $20 each for 47 hydrants previous to 1891, at which time 13 more hydrants were put in, but that at the earnest solicitation of the prudential committee of the district $1000 was accepted for that year, with the understanding that the price thereafter would be $20 per hydrant, but it had never been able to get that price. In refutation of this statement the contract of 1891 was produced at the meeting, and was found to have been made for three years and four months, at the rate of $1000 per year. It was also stated in the meeting that the company had at first offered to renew the contract of last year ($1000), but that when the committee called a meeting to get authority to do so the price was advanced to $1200. These facts made the voters feel that they had not been fairly dealt with by the water company, and they refused to pay the increase in the water rental.

Close of the Theatrical Season.

With the production of "Old Jed Prouty" last week, season number one of the Odd Fellows' opera house came to a close. The hard times have been a serious matter in the show business all over the country, and large theaters and attractions of all classes have suffered severely.

The house was dedicated with the beautiful production of the operatic spectacle of "Zephra," in which so many of our young people took part, followed by Hi Henry's Minstrels, "Garry Owen," "Uncle Tom's Cabin," Ullie Akerstrom, "Hands Across the Sea," Noss Jollity Co., "Plays and Players," "The Burglar," "Side Tracked," "Hoss & Hoss," "A Summer Shower," "A Cracker Jack," Robert G. Ingersoll, "Coon Hollow," "Killarney and the Rhine," "Dr. Bill," and Richard Golden. The month of February was strictly local, the high school, bicycle club, Baptists, Catholics, Grand Army, and a dancing reception monopolizing the house. Only one attraction proved unprofitable to the house. There have been 7036 paid admissions, and the earnings have been $1116.

With the contemplated improvements in the stage completed before next season, attractions of a higher order, carrying their own scenery, can be put on, and already Morrison's "Faust," "The Old Homestead," "Limited Mail," Hoyt's "Trip to Chinatown," "Span of Life," and other fine attractions are booked.

Good Work Being Done in the Schools.

Patriotic exercises, consisting of declamations and songs, were held in all the schools of the town this afternoon from 1.30 to 3, attended by the public. In addition, work done the past year in drawing, composition, writing, nature study, etc., was displayed on walls and in portfolios. The largest display was in Thorndke, where the new school hall gave better opportunity than in the other buildings. Drawing, a new subject since September, shows evidence that a good foundation has been laid in this practical study. Much good composition work was shown, indicating good training in thought and expression. The work in the writing and bookkeeping books was found to be neatly and carefully done. In the lower grades the vertical writing used since February showed that young children can early obtain a pleasing, legible penmanship.

All the schools closed at three, to allow the teachers, the older pupils and the citizens to visit the new building at Thorndike; here an informal reception was held. School work in all forms, school equipment and devices were shown on walls, racks and tables in the spacious hall.

The display in all the schools showed a general advancement in quality and quantity of school work, and reflected much credit on both teachers and pupils.

Thorndike Street Sewer Contract.

The selectmen met Saturday evening and awarded the contract for the new sewer on Thorndike and West Main streets to M. J. Dillon. There were four bids, as follows:

	Manholes.	Sewer, per ft.	Catch Basins
M. J. Dillon,	$23.75	27½cts.	$17.90
Bramble & King,	28.00	39	19.00
J. W. Brainerd,	30.00	33	25.00
T. J. Chalk,	40.00	40	25.00

The specifications say that the work shall be completed within 40 days from the signing of the contract, and a gang of men were put on the job yesterday. The sewer will extend from a point on Main street in front of the residence of C. B. Fiske to Thorndike street, then up Thorndike street about 1300 feet; the Main street piece is to be 15 inches in diameter, the first 1100 feet up Thorndike street 10 inches, and the rest 8 inches, the catch-basins also having eight-inch connections. Five manholes and at least seven catch-basins are to be put in, and it is intended to have Ys put in opposite the residences along the line when the sewer is laid, as the board of health will compel all such to be connected with the sewer as soon as completed. Palmer workmen must be employed, at not less than 15 cents per hour.

School Committee Meeting.

At the meeting of the school board Monday evening it was decided to have the high school graduating exercises in the opera house on the evening of June 26th. President E. H. Capen of Tufts College will deliver the address, and the programme will be similar to that of last year. On June 19th the ninth grade grammar pupils who have successfully completed the course will hold simple exercises in their rooms in the afternoon, and will be given certificates which will admit them to the high school; about 40 of the 55 pupils have done the work satisfactorily.

Three petitions were received by the committee, one from the graduating class asking that a baccalaureate sermon be preached to them on the Sunday before graduation day; one signed by a majority of the class, and also one signed by all the Protestant clergymen of the town but one, asking that the Lord's prayer be used in connection with the graduating exercises. All three were laid on the table by vote of the committee.

The old school buildings at Thorndike were given into the hands of the selectmen, as the new building is now in use.

Mr. Hamilton will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday.

Mrs. J. E. Marsh of Maynard is the guest of Mrs. J. W. Brainerd.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Northrop spent Sunday with their son in Boston.

Mrs. G. H. Bray and daughter Ella have been spending a part of the week in Florence.

Hubbard Lawrence has been at Pittsburg this week, attending the convention of Prohibitionists.

Miss Myrtle McQuaid of Chatham, N. Y., has been spending the week with Miss Mignon Fuller.

The exterior of J. F. Holbrook's West Main street residence is receiving a fresh coat of paint.

Mrs. H. J. Brown of the JOURNAL composing room is at Woodstock, Vt., for a month's vacation.

Joseph Provost has sold his barber shop to C. R. Hoppe of Rockville, Ct., and gone to Derby, Ct., to live.

'Busses will run to Palmer and Bondsville to-morrow evening from Forest Lake after the close of that resort.

Daniel Haley captured a large 10-pound turtle in his lot on the shore of Blanchardville pond this morning.

The Young Men's Library Association will hold a quarterly meeting in its rooms next Monday evening at 7.15.

O. L. Teague of South Framingham, formerly of Palmer and recently of Chicago, visited friends in town Wednesday.

The service at St. Paul's church next Sunday evening will have as its topic, "Our heroes: Who are they? What have they done?"

The sewing machines at the hat shop will be shut down to-morrow night, but it will take the greater part of next week to finish up the stock.

John Roche of Boston, formerly of Palmer, has many friends who will be saddened by the news of the death of his wife and child at Boston to-day.

G. B. Hayes, formerly of Newburyport has succeeded F. W. Davison as manager of the Boston Stock and Grain Exchange located in the Holden block.

The two schoolhouses at Thorndike which have been abandoned with the completion of the new one, will be sold at auction at 2 p. m. one week from to-morrow.

The guests of the Converse House were treated to a trout supper Saturday night through the kindness of Nelson Whiton, who presented Landlord Pierce with a fine string of fish.

Round-trip tickets to Forest Lake have been reduced in price this season to 30 cents from Palmer and Ware, and 75 from Springfield, instead of 35 and 90. They will go on sale to-morrow.

J. J. Conway fell from a car at the trap-rock quarry in Monson Wednesday and struck his leg on a stone, cutting a gash about five inches long, which required four stitches to close.

A merry-go-round has located on the private street leading north from Park street opposite the fire engine house, and is well patronized by the younger children, as well as some of a larger growth.

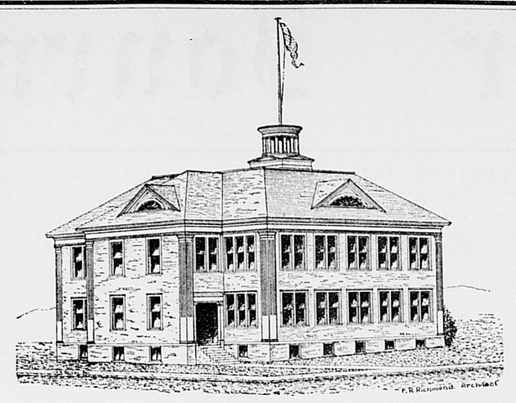
Joseph Hayden Stimson has been awarded honorable mention by the faculty of the New York College of Veterinary Surgeons for the excellence of his examinations at the close of his freshman year in the college.

To-morrow morning at 8 there will be celebrated in St. Thomas's Catholic church a requiem high mass in honor of the dead soldiers. Next Sunday will be Trinity Sunday, with services at the usual hours.

The selectmen held a special meeting last Saturday evening and appointed Revs. F. E. Jenkins and G. S. Butler of the prosecuting committee, special police. An application for the appointment of D. F. Holden was laid on the table.

Readers of the fairy stories which the JOURNAL has been printing will miss the installment this week, but are assured that it will appear again next week as usual. The trouble is with the author, who for some reason failed to send the copy until too late for use this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Graves and Mr. and Mrs. William Merriam have been chosen delegates, and Mrs. A. M. Smith alternate, to the meeting of the Union Association of Universalists in Springfield next Wednesday. Rev. H. F. Moulton is to read a paper before the association.



The New School Building at Thorndike.

Palmer has always been noted for the deep interest which its citizens take in educational matters. More money is expended annually in Palmer for educational purposes than in any other town of its size in the state, and much attention is paid to the courses of study and the various needs essential to good school work.

One of the requisites to good school work, and one which exerts a marked influence upon the pupil, is the school building. The school committee, aware of this fact and knowing that the need of a new schoolhouse ha dlong been felt in Thorndike, asked the town to appropriate a sum of money for the erection of such a building. The town appropriated $16,000 for the purpose, and a committee consisting of C. H. Hobbs, Patrick Crowley, H. E. W. Clark, G. M. Atkins and L. E. Moore was chosen to have charge of its construction, and it may be said right here that this committee deserves much credit for the able manner in which it has superintended the work; Mr. Hobbs especially has given much of his time to overseeing the construction, and has carefully looked after the details. The plans were drawn by F. R. Richmond of Springfield, and the contract was awarded to C. S. Ruggles of Three Rivers. The past winter and spring work has been progressing rapidly, and the building is now finished, the school session being held there for the first time on Monday.

The new building is a model one in every respect. Situated on a slight elevation, it shows off to good advantage, and presents an attractive appearance. There are two entrances to the building, one on each end of the side fronting Main street. On the ground floor a large and spacious hall runs parallel to the street, and on each side of this hall are two schoolrooms. Upstairs another large hall runs in the same direction as the other, and on one side of this hall there are two schoolrooms, while on the other side, toward the street, there is a large assembly hall. The schoolrooms are of good size, being 27 by 31 feet, and are equipped with all the latest improvements. The windows are wide and long, extending nearly to the ceiling, thus making the rooms very light. The blackboards are of slate; the desks and seats are of the latest pattern, and can be adjusted to suit the size of the scholars.

The assembly hall is very large, 63 by 30 feet, and is built so that if necessary, in future years, it can be easily made into two more schoolrooms. The whole interior is nicely finished, being sheathed to a height of three and a half feet from the floor, and the rest of the wall plastered.

The building is heated by hot air, and in the basement are four furnaces for this purpose. It is also well ventilated, being equipped with the Smith & Anthony system of ventilation.

It is the finest building for school purposes in the town, and one of which the citizens of Palmer, especially those in the village of Thorndike, should be proud. The pupils also should appreciate all that has been done for them, and should take pride in keeping it neat and clean. The change into a new, commodious and well-arranged building should put new life and vigor into the scholars, and act as an inspiration and stimulus to study and good conduct.

The building has been open for the inspection of the public to-day, and has been visited by a large number of people.

Workmen have been engaged clearing up the cemetery on Thorndike street for Memorial Day, and the grounds now present a more attractive appearance than ever before. Numbers of unsightly trees and shrubs have been removed, paths filled and lots graded, and the grass cut.

The annual strawberry festival at St. Paul's church Tuesday evening was well attended, and about $50 was realized. Rev. Mr. Conklin's lecture on "Some humorous phases of an European trip," was not largely attended, but was well enjoyed, and he will undoubtedly be engaged for another on a similar topic.

Subscriptions for Pictorial Palmer are being taken, and the book will be ready for delivery in about two months. As the work is to be sold by subscription only, and the edition will be limited, those wishing to secure copies will do well to send in their names at once. If desired, subscriptions may be sent to the JOURNAL office.

J. S. Wait, who was to have given an exhibition of billiard playing in LaSalle's billiard room last Friday evening, did not have a very large audience. In some way it became suspected that he was a spotter in search of violaters of the liquor law, and the word to boycott him was passed around, with the result that he had less than a dozen at his exhibition.

A new time table went into effect on the Boston and Albany road last Sunday, with these changes at Palmer: The afternoon accommodation train from Springfield formerly arriving at 4.40 now arrives at 4.49, leaving Springfield at 4.15 instead of 4 10; the evening accommodation from the east now arrives at 8.51 instead of 8.49; on the Ware river road the forenoon train from Winchendon now arrives at 9.52 instead of 10.

It has always been a hard matter to get the merchants of this village to pull together on the question of closing their stores for any occasion, and Memorial Day this year has proved no exception. Some of them would like to close all day, some would close at noon, and some will not at all; some of those who would close will not unless all will do so, and so the result to-morrow will be as each individual chooses.

Rev. H. F. Moulton will begin next Sunday morning in the Universalist church one of three sermons on "Nearing the end of a five years' pastorate; the Christian pulpit, pew and ministry—their relations to each other for the glory of God, the service of Christ and the good of humanity." Among the questions which will be discussed are these: Is the Christian pulpit declining in power and influence? Is the Christian pew growing careless, indifferent and lazy? Is the Christian ministry becoming secularized, materialized and sensationalized?

A. J. Adams returned yesterday from Norwich Town, Ct., where he was called to attend the death of his uncle, Reuben N. Robbins, a veteran of the late war. Mr. Robbins was born at Thomaston, Ct., but at the beginning of the war was living in Belchertown, and enlisted in Co. C, 10th Mass. Vols., June 21, 1861. Later he reënlisted in Co. F, 37th Mass. Vols., Dec. 21, 1863. He participated in the battle of Fair Oaks, the seven days' battle in the Wilderness, and at Petersburg, where he was wounded Jan. 20, 1864, being honorably discharged June 7, 1865, for disability. Mr. Robbins's grandfather was a soldier in the revolution, and his father a soldier in the war of 1812.

PALMER CENTER.

Joseph Stimson has spent part of the week at home. Cyrus Stimson and wife are also at the old home.

Mr. Adams and Miss Moore of Worcester were the guests of Miss Brown Sunday, returning home Monday, making the trip on their wheels.

W. S. Robertson of Philadelphia, John Robertson of Springfield and H. McGilp of Palmer were the guests of their uncle, W. S. Thornhill, Monday.

Horace Smith, one of our oldest citizens, died at his home Sunday night, at 12, just one week from the day he was taken sick. His health had not been good for some time, but he kept around, going to Palmer the day before he was taken sick. Mr. Smith was an eccentric man, usually speaking his mind very plainly, but was withal a good friend and neighbor, and respected by all. He leaves a widow and one son, George, who lives at home, and three daughters, Mrs. Frank Kendell of this place, Mrs. Wilbur Parker of Brimfield, and Mrs. Ella Miller, who lost her husband and child, and now her father, inside of two months. Mr. Smith was nearly 82 years old. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon, with burial at Palmer. Rev. F. E. Jenkins officiated.

BONDSVILLE.

Miss Maggie Bruce is assisting in the schools.

Mrs. W. E. Hall has returned from a visit in Lowell.

John J. Conway spent Sunday and Monday in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell spent Sunday in Gilbertville.

The King's Daughters will meet with Mrs. Francis Jones Monday.

A colored minstrel troupe appeared in Liberty Hall last night.

The W. C. T U. met with Mrs. Robert Smith at the parsonage Thursday.

Miss Helen Rasmussen will speak in the Methodist church Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Parent spent Saturday with their son Olin at Wesleyan university.

Charles Merrifield, who has been in Michigan for about four years, is visiting his mother here.

Mrs. Henry Morgan and grandson, Master Morgan Ryther, visited Mrs. Arthur Ward in Enfield last week.

The ball game between the married men and single men of the village resulted in favor of the single men.

THORNDIKE.

Maurice Lawler is out with a handsome new milk cart.

Mrs. Barna Smith is visiting friends in Providence, R. I.

Master Johnny Scott of Springfield is the guest of George Whiting, Jr.

All the stores and business places will close on Memorial Day from 9 a. m. till 4 p. m.

Miss Ada Murdock gave a reading at the entertainment given in Three Rivers Tuesday evening.

Mrs. James F. Loftus and family spent part of the week at the home of her parents in South Hadley.

Edward Flynn, an old and well-known former resident of this place, was visiting in town on Monday.

John W. Fay of Wilkinsonville, formerly an overseer here in the mills, was visiting friends here on Tuesday.

Owing to a change in the time table of the Ware River railroad, the mail now closes at 9.30 a. m. instead of 9.50.

J. O. Hamilton has moved into his handsome new house on the Ware road, which has just been completed.

Work has already commenced on the new front which is to be put into the store occupied by E. J. Kelley.

The Columbian band gave another of their popular concerts to a large and appreciative audience on Monday evening.

The ladies of the Congregational church are making preparations for their strawberry festival, which will be given soon.

Mr. O'Brien, a member of the Boston police force for the past 23 years, spent a few days this week with T. J. Clifford of the Clinton House.

The Knickerbocker minstrels at Union hall on Tuesday evening played to a very small audience, but those present seemed to enjoy the performance.

The assessors are doing their desk work in the old school building, in order to accommodate H. T. Bishop, who is janitor of the new school building and also one of the assessors.

The Thorndikes were given a lesson in baseball at Westfield on Saturday, being defeated by a score of 14 to 2. The Gilbertvilles will play here to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.

The Columbian band took a march to Three Rivers on Saturday, playing several pieces in that village. The boys were invited into Rev. Fr. Marchand's house, where they were given refreshments.

Mrs. T. J. Clifford and sister, Miss Lizzie Molloy of Palmer, will sail from New York on the 17th of June on the steamer Tntonic of the White Star line for Europe, where they will remain for several months.

THREE RIVERS.

O. B. Sikes has moved into Mr. Cheney's cottage by the parsonage.

Herbert Barker of Amherst College spent Sunday here with his parents.

Miss Alice Wheeler of Springfield spent Sunday with Miss Annis Avery.

Members of the W. C. T. U. will meet in the Baptist church this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Metcalf are rejoicing over the birth of a ten-pound boy.

Mrs. James Wood of Stafford Springs was a guest of Mrs. L. Whiting last week.

A. P. Trudeau, who has been in the meat business here for fourteen years, is to leave town.

About 250 new volumes have been added to the Sunday school library of the Union church.

Theodore Graval of Springfield and Fred Graval of Worcester spent Sunday with their parents here.

Mr. Cheney gave a boat ride to fourteen boys and girls Saturday afternoon; all reported a good time.

The Three Rivers base ball nine played the clerks of this place, the score being 10 to 9 in favor of the Three Rivers.

Mrs. David Milliken of Lowell and Mrs. J. I. Milliken of Lawrence, are expected to spend Memorial Day and Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Emeline Orcutt of Baptist Hill, who was taken suddenly ill Saturday night, has many friends who will be pleased to know that she is better.

The overseers and their families and the office help of the Palmer mill are to have a clam bake in J. W. Cheney's grove Memorial Day if the weather permits.

At the Baptist church next Sunday there will be the usual service at 10.45 a. m. At 7 p. m. there will be a union service, with sermon by Rev. G. S. Butler; subject, "The late war and the present warfare."

The young men of this place have organized the Olympian Athletic club; they also have a base ball nine, and would like to play any team whose players are under sixteen years of age. Address R. H. Newell.

M. R. Foskit was pleasantly surprised at his home in South Belchertown last week Thursday evening, it being his birthday. About a dozen went from here; refreshments were served, and there was music and a good time generally.

A union memorial service was held in the Baptist church last Sunday evening, a large audience being present. Those who took part were Mr. E. A. Thomas, Rev. G. S. Butler, Miss Edith Gray, and the male quartette. Mr. Thomas gave a sermon on "The flag and the cross."

The Y. P. S. C. E. held its business meeting Tuesday evening, with a social and refreshments. The officers elected are as follows: President, A. S. Geer; vice-president, P. A. Story; recording secretary, Alice Lupin; corresponding secretary, A. S. Geer; treasurer, Grace Holt; committees—lookout, Mrs. J. H. Trickett, Mrs. T. J. Holt, Thomas Brown; prayer meeting, Mrs. S. B. Barnes, W. H. Ritchie, Miss Edith Grey; social, Miss Mattie Goshen, H. N. Fisk, F. E. Hillman; music, Miss Annis Avery, Mrs. A. S. Geer, Peter Senical; flower, Mrs. F. Higgins, Mary Wilson, Mrs. A. B. Copeland; calling, Miss Fannie Barnes, Mrs. H. D. Geer, G. Eckert; missionary, Henry Newell, Mrs. F. W. Lavene, P. A. Story; Sunday school, J. H. Trickett, George Trickett, James Cole, Jr.; temperance, F. A. Upham, H. N. Fish, H. A. Barker.

Boy Killed.

A distressing accident occurred Monday afternoon, by which Charles E., the six-years-old son of Delphis Dupont, was killed. Workmen were engaged in putting a new stringer under the bridge over the river near the Athol station, and after placing supports under the bridge were engaged in taking out the old timber. Suddenly the staging gave way and carried two workmen down with it, also the boy, who was standing on the bridge watching the work. The men were not much hurt, but the boy's skull was crushed and when taken out he was beyond help. The bridge was closed to travel, and the workmen did not know that the boy was on the structure.

BORN.

At Providence, R. I., 25th, a daughter to William W. and Lena M. Hall.

At Ware, 28th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Howard.

MARRIED.

At Warren, 27th, by Rev. A. R. Nichols, Charles T. Waters and Alice M. Hellyar.

DIED.

At Palmer Center, 17th, Horace C. Smith, 82.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story octagon bay window, as good as new. G. W. LYMAN, Palmer.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—The house corner of Thorndike street and Foster avenue. tf6 C. W. JOHNSON, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Three bitch setter pups; three months old. For reference call on 2-9 G. A. MOORE, Palmer.

TO RENT.—Good up and down stairs tenement, six rooms, on Spring street. tf-4 GEORGE A. KEITH, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Handsome oak refrigerator, good as new, cherry chamber set, two-thirds white iron bedstead, and kitchen range, all in good order. Enquire at house of C. B. FISKE.

FOR SALE.—Buff Cochin and Plymouth Rock eggs for hatching. Won prizes at Palmer, Northampton, Stafford and Providence. tf 38 C. RALPH LEGRO, Palmer, Mass.

PIANOS TUNED. Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. FRANK NORMAND. 3-9 P. O. Box 412, Palmer, Mass.

HEADQUARTERS CYRUS W. CROSS CAMP, NO. 136, SONS OF VETERANS, U. S. A.
GENERAL ORDERS NO. 1.

All members of Camp 136 are hereby ordered to meet at Memorial Hall at 8 o'clock a. m., on Saturday, May 30, 1896, to do escort duty for L. L. Merrick Post, 107, G. A. R., and assist in the proper observance of Memorial Day.

All sons of Union Soldiers are hereby cordially invited to join the line of march, although they may not belong to the organization.

By order LESLIE H. HENDEE, Captain.
A. B. C. DEMING, 1st Sergt.

Administrator's Sale.

Will be sold at public auction, on the A. H. Maxwell place in the north part of Monson, Mass., on Friday, June 5, 1896, at 10 a. m., 2 cows, 1 horse, 1 carriage, 1 Concord buggy, 1 express wagon, 1 farm wagon, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 sleigh, 2 one-horse bob sleds, 1 horse cart, 1 horse mowing machine, harness, 6 tons of hay, 20 hens, farming tools and machines, and many other articles.

Sale positive. Terms made known at sale.
W. W. LEACH, Administrator.
Palmer, Mass., May 28, 1896. 1-9

TOWN OF PALMER.
SELECTMEN'S NOTICE.
SALE OF SCHOOLHOUSES.

The two schoolhouses in the village of Thorndike which have been abandoned for school purposes will be sold at public auction on Saturday, the sixth day of June, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises. The buildings must be removed on or before the first day of July, 1896. Other terms and conditions made known at time of sale.

J. F. TWISS, G. M. ATKINS, C. T. BRAINERD, } Selectmen of Palmer.
1-9

HEADQUARTERS L. L. MERRICK POST, NO. 107, G. A. R.
GENERAL ORDERS NO. 1.

Once more the solemn day is near when we place grateful garlands upon the graves of the honored dead, and as the years roll by and fresh garlands replace the withered bloom of last year, the nation raises higher and still higher the honor roll of its gallant defenders.

Members of the post, soldiers and sailors, are requested to meet at Memorial Hall, May 30, at 8 o'clock a. m., to form a line of march to the different cemeteries. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend the services in Memorial Hall at 2 o'clock p. m.

E. E. RYTHER, Com.
H. H. PAINE, Adjt.

BERMUDA ONIONS. Bananas—large fruit. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Take a look at our stock.
And see what cash will do.
You will be surprised.
Look early and often.
Our motto is Quick sales and small profits.
Remember the place.
See for yourself.

PIANOS
sold, rented, tuned and repaired.

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

TEETH. . .
Artificial teeth without plates. Teeth extracted without pain with local anaesthetic.
GAS ADMINISTERED.
Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5.30 p. m.
OPEN EVENINGS.
Dr. O. P. ROLLER, D. D. S.,
Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

THIS MONTH'S SELLING OF
CARPETS

Has been enormous, far exceeding that of any previous season.

So much for having the best and most reliable goods for less money than inferior sorts often bring.

So much for being awake to the wants of our patrons and ready to take up and make the most of offers that come our way.

No stocks are met with hereabouts that can compare with them for variety or style—its famous for its exclusiveness—making selections here a pleasure.

Consider these values; there's a choice here for everyone with a CARPET PURCHASE to make.

INGRAINS at 33c a Yard.
Think of it! Good reliable floor coverings for so little money.

Hartford & Lowell Ingrains
At 50c a Yard.
They need no recommendations for durability or style.

The best quality of
Tapestries at 65c a Yard.
Excellent patterns. Two other lines that readily sell for 75 cents. Our price 62 1-2 and 50 cents a yard.

Still another grade at 45 cents a yard.

When have you seen tapestries sold so low?

Hartford and Lowell Brussels at 75 cents a Yard.

Regular $1 Velvets at 75 cents a yard.

Best Body Brussels in this season's patterns—Our price 90 cents a yard.

$1.35 Wilton Velvets at 90 cents a yard.

Here's where you can save money on your floor covering. We've never seen such grades for so little money before, and we've handled innumerable Carpet bargains.

Take warning from the big business going on in these lines. Early selections are always the best.

(Carpet Dept.) First Floor.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

New Summer Dress Goods. . . .

Jaconette Plisse,	- -	10c
Kaike Cloth,	- - -	15c
Melba Lawn,	- - -	06c
Embroidered Muslin,	- -	20c
Ginghams,	- -	8c to 20c

W. E. STONE,
Dry and Fancy Goods.
Main Street, Palmer. . . .

Eczema is a frightful affliction, but like all other skin diseases it can be permanently cured by applications of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It never fails to cure piles. LeGro & Lynde.

. . . A . . .
Magnificent Offer:
A Handsome Water or Lemonade Set,
consisting of
One half gallon cut glass pattern pitcher,
Two cut glass pattern tumblers,
One cut glass pattern finger bowl,
One silverine hammered tray,
With EVERY CAN OF PURE FOOD BAKING POWDER.
Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction.
SMITH
Grocery Company,
59 Main Street, Palmer.

Mrs. R. DeYoung, Middleburg, Ia., writes: I have used One Minute Cough Cure for six years, both for myself and children, and I consider it the quickest acting and most satisfactory Cough Cure I ever used. LeGro & Lynde.

CHERRY BALSAM
Cures coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Others use it, we ask you to try it.
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
next to Post Office, PALMER.

One minute is the standard time, and One Minute Cough Cure is the standard preparation for every form of cough or cold. It is the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. LeGro & Lynde.

Good looking people
usually have good teeth. LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER will keep the teeth white, gums healthy and breath pure.
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

One swallow does not make Spring, but one swallow of One Minute Cough Cure brings relief. LeGro & Lynde.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.
Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

Palmer has never seen so many shirt waists at one time as we are showing on our counters.

DAINTY DIMITIES, BEAUTIFUL LINENS, AND PERCAILES IN EVERY CONCEIVABLE PATTERN.

Elegant Silk Waists at
$3.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00.

Leather Belts, Gilt Belts and Silk Belts
. . . at all prices. . . .

Straw Hats for Men and Boys.
Outing Shirts in French Flannel and Laundered Goods. . . . . .

AN ELEGANT LINE OF NECKWEAR ALWAYS ON HAND. . . . . .

Don't fail to see stock before purchasing.

D. L. BODFISH,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

A large assortment of . . .
New Parasols and Fans,
Summer Gloves and Mitts,
Summer Wash Goods,
in dainty designs and beautiful colorings, only need to be seen to be appreciated. . . . . .

GROCERIES
That tempt poor appetites and please all for quality and price. . . . . .
A LINE OF
Kennedy's Sweet Goods,
- - - just the thing for pic-nics.

J. B. SHAW, Dry Goods and Groceries.
Feeney's Block,
PALMER.

The Latest Goods
for men is what we want to talk about. Only give us an opportunity and we'll convince you that we have everything you need at this season. Call and see what we have, that's all we ask. The neckwear we have chosen for your inspection isn't to be duplicated in any near-by place. The new creations are simply wonderful—can't begin to describe them, you'll have to see them.

The Spring Hats,
Have you noticed 'em? Missed it if you haven't; all the popular makes in derbys, and those soft flanges for such as prefer them.

Fancy Shirts
are more varied in design than ever. You can't fail to be pleased with what we've selected for you. Of course those who come first will have the pick of the stock. We may be able to duplicate the figures and we may not. Better not put off your seeing them.

C. K. Gamwell, Palmer, Mass.

1896 Hartford Bicycles. . . . . .
. . . . . Reduced in Price.
Patterns Nos. 1 and 2 (for gentlemen and ladies) from $80 to $65.
Patterns Nos. 3 and 4 (for gentlemen and ladies) from $60 to $50.
Patterns Nos. 5 and 6 (for boys and girls) from $50 to $45.
The best value for the money ever offered in medium grade wheels.
. . . . . Call and let us show you how good they are.
Chandler Bros., Palmer.
AT JOURNAL OFFICE.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

CARPET CLEANING.
Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge.
26-52 GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 29, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

25 Dollars Reward.

The above reward will be paid to any person for evidence that shall lead to the prosecution and conviction of any one engaged in the illegal sale of spirituous liquors or intoxicating drinks in the town of Monson.

J. H. THOMPSON, C. C. KEEP, H. SQUIER, } Prosecuting Committee.

Disappearance of a Young Lad.

Patrick Connors, the 15-years-old son of John Connors, whose home is at the "turnout," left home on a Crawford bicycle Friday morning, and has not yet returned. He stated at home that he was going to Springfield to the circus, but when he did not return his father became alarmed about him. On Monday night Mr. Connors was informed that Patrick had told some of his chums that he should try to get a job with the circus, and he immediately caused a description of the boy to be inserted in a Springfield paper, but so far nothing has been heard from him. He has dark hair, large gray eyes, and wore a new black suit. The wheel is one which belonged to his brother, John Connors, who died at Barre, Vt., last winter under distressing circumstances. Mr. Connors will be most grateful for any information concerning the boy or the wheel.

George L. Keeney spent Sunday at Vernon, Ct.

There will be a meeting of the Grange Tuesday evening.

There will be a meeting of the school committee this evening.

Miss Carrie L. Chapin has been visiting in Springfield this week.

A party from Brimfield are to picnic at Flynt's Park to-morrow.

Mrs. K. Beardow of Taftville, Ct., is visiting Mrs. C. R. Buffington.

W. N. Flynt & Sons are painting their storehouse near the depot.

Dr. C. W. Jackson's residence is to be connected with the telephone exchange.

Prof. and Mrs. Hartzell of Orangeburg, S. C., are stopping at the Century Hotel.

Miss Candace Gates is spending a week in South Framingham and Boston.

The New London Northern station is to be repaired, and town water put in.

Miss Gertrude Wood of Worcester has been the guest of Mrs. G. C. Flynt this week.

Mrs. G. M. King and Mrs. F. H. King of Springfield are visiting friends in town.

C. L. Clough and D. M. Noble have been drawn as jurors for the June term of court.

Dr. G. E. Fuller has been appointed aide-de-camp to Commander Walker of the Grand Army, and has the rank of Colonel.

Dr. G. E. Fuller is the first Monson man to own an electric cooking apparatus. It is a chafing dish, and arrived Monday.

Mrs. Julia Miller has greatly improved her North Main street residence by removing the fence north of her house and lawn.

Mrs. Mary Squier spent the first part of the week in Amherst, and her son, Rev. A. L. Squier, accompanied her home on Tuesday.

The Young Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the M. E. church is planning for a lawn party, to be held the last week in June.

The Misses Williams are having a clearing-out sale of millinery and fancy goods, preparatory to moving their place of business.

Miss Mabelle L. Tucker of No. 3, who has been ill, attempted to resume school Monday, but was obliged to give up for the remainder of the term.

An original poster, drawn by J. W. Hall of the Monson Granite Company, has attracted much notice in the show window of F. A. Bills's jewelry store.

There was an accident at the Flynt quarry yesterday, when a piece of a hammer flew off and struck one of the Italians on the hand, cutting a blood vessel.

Dr. G. E. Fuller was called to Wales Saturday night to attend Albert Williams, who had been thrown from his carriage and sustained a broken hip, a broken wrist and a severe bruise above his eye.

The stores, with the exception of Pendergast's, will close to-morrow afternoon. Rogers' market will be open in the evening, and others may. Mr. Pendergast will run no teams after noon.

Lawyer Samuel S. Parks of Chicago, class of '82, Monson Academy, is to be toastmaster at the alumni dinner which follows the graduating exercises at the academy. No other arrangements are complete.

Miss Converse's school at No. 16 will have "A morning with birds" June 12. The exercises will include an essay on birds, several recitations on the theme, and singing. There will also be a paper on Longfellow.

The Ladies' Benevolent society and the Epworth League hold a strawberry and ice cream festival in the Methodist vestry this evening. A literary and musical entertainment will follow the supper, which is from 6 to 8.

Last Friday David B. Needham, chief engineer of the fire department, made his annual inspection of the Century Hotel, the Monson House, and the boarding house of Mrs. Inez Farrell, and found everything satisfactory.

C. A. Bradway, agent for Columbia and Hartford wheels, has received notice of a cut in prices of 1896 Hartfords: Patterns Nos. 1 and 2, from $80 to $65; patterns Nos. 3 and 4, from $60 to $50; patterns Nos. 5 and 6, from $50 to $45. Columbia prices are unchanged.

"Happenynges of ye olden time" proved most entertaining Tuesday evening in the chapel of the Congregational church. The parts were all well taken and the music was very enjoyable; the solos and the duet by Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Norcross called forth much applause.

James Wallace's horse is the last one to take leave of Squier's grain mill in a hurry. It happened yesterday afternoon. The horse ran across Main street from Lincoln street and took a canter across the platform of Merchants' Row. The carriage was a total wreck.

Are You ◆ ◆ ◆

wearing high shoes this hot weather and suffering with hot feet?

Low shoes are much cooler for a street or house shoe.

LADIES' LOW SHOES

were never so generally worn as this season.

With our large assortment it is almost impossible for anyone to ask for a style that we cannot show them.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - - Mass.

Considerable complaint is made of the cruelty to birds on the part of boys. Their eggs are stolen, the nests either stolen or torn down, and the birds are shot. There is sure to be trouble for the boys if this is continued. "Bands of Mercy" have been formed in the schools, and it is hoped that none of the members have been guilty of breaking their pledges.

The Monson Academy Athlethic association gave a good entertainment Friday evening in the chapel. It consisted of readings by Eugene Hill of Springfield, singing by a quartette, violin solo, mandolin and guitar selections, banjo duet, vocal solo, and piano duet. The entertainment was followed by a pleasing social at which ice cream and cake were served.

James Pendergast has on exhibition a tarantula which he found in a bunch of bananas yesterday morning. It is 3½ inches long and an ugly looking specimen. Mr. Pendergast has found spiders of various descriptions in his bananas heretofore, but although he has been in the fruit business for 10 years and has sold on an average 50 bunches a week during each season, this is the first tarantula he has found.

The walking between North Wilbraham and Monson is said to be fair, but the young man who indulged in the little stroll last Saturday evening expressed that tired feeling of which the poet sings,

"After the tire is punctured, after the wind's all gone,
When you're out in the country ten or twelve miles from home;
Then you'll feel discouraged, all by yourself alone,
After the tire is punctured, and the air pump is at home,"

and he would doubtless have preferred the society of his best girl to that of the silent steed.

Two bicyclists collided on Main street Monday with disastrous results to Elmer E. Thompson's wheel. The two men met and both dodged, but sad to say, dodged the same way. For a few moments there was a conglomeration of men, wheels and dust, then the man who is said to have been entirely to blame, because of being on the wrong side of the street, came up all right, and mounted his wheel and rode off. Mr. Thompson's wheel had a tire torn completely off, and sustained other damages.

I desire to say a word in the JOURNAL in behalf of the glee club from Mt. Holyoke college, which is to sing for us next Tuesday evening, and to bespeak a good attendance for them, not only on their own account as good singers, as they are reported to be, but also as representatives of the college which has grown up so near us, the pioneer institution in the higher education of women, for which our good Deacon Porter and wife did so much service, and which has furnished Monson academy so many excellent teachers, from Mrs. Hobart, who taught here forty-five years ago, to Miss Pease, who is with us now. Let the young Holyoke singers have an appreciative audience here in Monson.

JAMES TUFTS.

The ladies met yesterday in Memorial Hall and made wreaths for Memorial Day. The programme for the day as given in last week's JOURNAL will be carried out. A delegation will go to Moulton Hill at 10 in the morning; at noon the graves of soldiers in all cemeteries except No. 1, will be visited. The exercises in Memorial Hall will begin at 1.30 p. m.; at the close the veterans and veterans' sons will march to the soldiers' monument and No. 1 cemetery; returning they will be served a collation by the Woman's Relief corps.

Interesting closing exercises at the Green street grammar school will be held June 11th by the graduating class, which numbers 37. Nine will take part; three were chosen by rank: Ruth M. Keeney, valedictorian; Ralph Needham, salutatorian; Helen Moulton, class poet; three by the teacher—Arthur Vaille, Martha Anderson, Mable Crocker; three by the school—Blanche Cushman, Sadie Hobbs, Louise Shaw; class prophets, Blanche Cushman, Martha Anderson. Dr. Rand has offered prizes for the best and second best bird essays. The prize essays will be read at these exercises, and "Bird-craft," purchased by the class, will be presented to the school by Jay Gould. A sextette will sing a bird song.

The following will be the programme of the concert by the Mt. Holyoke college girls next Tuesday evening:

a. By the Sea, *b.* Ah! Boat.	Metropolitan Airs
	Glee and Banjo Clubs. By Rees
Colored Four Hundred,	Wheeler
	Banjo Club.
Serenade,	Schubert
	Glee Club.
There, Little Girl, Don't Cry,	E. Champion
	Miss Roeth and Club.
Essence of Tennessee,	Grover
	Banjo Club.
Three Fishers,	Goldbeck
	Glee Club.
La Trojani Waltz,	V. W. Smith
	Banjo Club.
a. Fedelin, *b.* Sugar Dolly,	Brahms
	Jessie L. Gaynon
	Glee Club.
Brazilian March,	Armstrong
	Banjo Club.
Creole Love Song,	Smith
	Glee Club.
Holyoke,	Averill '93
	Glee Club.

It is not often that a man will deny that he has lost a sum of money when he has, but such a thing happened Wednesday evening. After the arrival of the 7 09 train some loose papers were seen lying on the depot platform by Jesse Moulton. His first thought was to kick them aside, but he finally picked them up and threw them on Station Agent Thompson's desk. Mr. Thompson looked them over and found a pocket map, which he thought might be useful, and an envelope which contained $68 in money and checks, and bore the name G. F. Newton. He soon located the man at the Century Hotel, and asked him if he had lost anything. The man said that he had not, and when shown the envelope declared it to be of no value. Presently, however, he was shown a memorandum, and light began to dawn upon him, and after some time he was forced to believe that he was laboring under a mistake. The fact is, he was certain that he had left the money and checks in the desk of the cashier of the firm at Worcester for which he is salesman.

Rev. W. H. Marble delivered a fine memorial sermon last Sunday morning at the Methodist church. Not only was every seat filled, but the aisles were packed also. The church was tastefully decorated with flags, bunting and flowers, and many have remarked that the church never looked better than that day. The choir sang two anthems, "Praise the Lord," and "Zion awake." Mr. Marble took for his subject "Christian heroism," and for his text "Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ": 2 Timothy, 2:3. He alluded to what we are indebted to the soldier for, and carried out the points of analogy between the soldier's life and the Christian's life. After defining heroism and what it means to be a true hero, he gave as examples the life of Christ and Paul, and such men in the army as Grant and Sheriden and Sherman, with special reference to the heroism of the private soldier, exhorting people to illustrate in reformatory movement and church work the courage and spirit which animated the soldiers of the civil war.

BELCHERTOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Warner are to move into the house occupied by Miss Nellie Rice.

Col. William Olin of Boston and his mother will be the guests of Capt. and Mrs. Anderson over Memorial Day.

The history of the 57th Massachusetts Regiment, written by Capt. John Anderson of this place, is now in the hands of the publishers, and is pronounced by the state historian "to be the best manuscript history that passed through his hands, and better than any printed regimental history, unless it be that of the 54th Massachusetts."

GLENDALE.

W. A. Royce is building a new wagon shed.

There will be a picnic and entertainment at the church July fourth.

George Edson has moved into the house vacated by George Calkins.

Herbert Calkins has accepted a position with the Overman Wheel Co. as draughtsman.

Miss Mary Hancock of Chicopee has been visiting at Mrs. Blanchard's.

Mrs. E. M. Edson, who has been suffering from nervous prostration, is improving.

The boys are organizing a baseball nine. They expect to cross bats with the North Wilbraham team on the home ground July fourth.

WEST WARREN.

Mrs. Oney St. Germain is seriously ill.

John Welch, living on the Brimfield road, is seriously ill.

Mrs. Fuller of Bondsville is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charles Crouch.

Presiding Elder Thorndike will preach in the M. E. church next Wednesday evening.

The road from No. 4 to West Warren, through the "Narrows," is to be lighted by electricity.

S. Morton of Webster is the new agent at the Boston and Albany station, in place of G. B. Anslow.

Mrs. G. A. Barton, Jr., and daughter of Millbury are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilbert.

Rev. W. H. Dockham of Florence made a visit among his friends in town Monday, returning on Tuesday. He made the journey on his wheel.

HAMPDEN.

Mrs. Francis Corey is at the Springfield hospital, where she has been operated on for a tumor, and is doing well.

Mrs. John Kenworthy was last Saturday taken to Dr. Dean's private hospital in Springfield. Her case is quite serious.

The Alpha club of Springfield gave a concert in the Congregational church Monday evening. It was a rare treat, and worthy of a much larger house.

Sidney Chapin has bought of Mrs. Ariel Spaulding her farm on the Somers road and has moved there, having sold his farm on the Wilbraham road to S. P. Boland of Springfield.

The Baptist society has put in a curbing and returfed the lawn around their church, which is quite an improvement. This society has received quite a windfall in the shape of the homestead of Mrs. Emily Scripter for a parsonage. The house is pleasantly situated, and there is some mowing and pasture and woodland connected therewith. The house was built by the late Eleazer Scripter, and has been occupied by Mrs. Scripter since his death, until advancing years has made it necessary for her to reside with her daughter, Mrs. George Wilkins of Hudson, and so she gives her home to the Baptist society, whose interests are so dear to her heart.

BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. N. S. Hubbard is visiting in Boston.

Oscar F. Brown has sold the Walker place to Dexter Daniels.

Mrs. James Marsh of Maynard is visiting a few of her old acquaintances in town.

Louis Moffard of New York is to spend the summer with his aunt, Mrs. Porter A. Parker.

F. L. Thayer of Boston has been visiting his sister and nephew, Mrs. L. H. Parker and Fred F. Parker.

Mrs. Chamberlain is having her house and barn painted. Herbert Benson and Mr. Miller are doing the work.

Misses Ellen and Mary Warren of Worcester arrived at their summer residence Tuesday for an indefinite stay.

Mrs. Charles Sawin of Worcester, accompanied by her brother, Mr. Marsh from Iowa, are guests of her son, Dr. Sawin.

Frank Hitchcock is having a new house built on the site of the one that was burned two years ago. John Farrell is the contractor.

Real estate trades seem to be booming just at present. Clifton L. Gould has purchased the place known as the Barrows homestead, of Mrs. E. T. Sherman of New York.

Hitchcock High School Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the trustees of the Hitchcock free high school was held in the library room of the school building Tuesday. The trustees present from out of town were Marshall W. French of Newtonville, Henry H. Bowman of Springfield, William W. McClench of Chicopee and Salem D. Charles of Boston. George M. Hitchcock, Salem D. Charles and Charles S. Tarbell were re-elected members of the board for the ensuing term of five years. The officers of the corporation were re-elected, as follows: President, Francis D. Lincoln; vice president, Newton S. Hubbard; treasurer, W. H. Bowman; clerk, George M. Hitchcock. The members of the prudential committee are Rev. W. K. Peirce, N. S. Hubbard, T. J. Morgan, O. F. Brown and G. M. Hitchcock. George W. Earle accepted his re-appointment as principal of the school for the ensuing year. Willis T. Sparhawk and Mrs. Earle resigned their positions as assistants.

WILBRAHAM.

Field Day at the Academy.

Wesleyan Academy held its annual field day last Friday on Bolles track. The track was in very poor condition, and a heavy wind, directly in the faces of the competitors, made the time slow in most of the track events. The school records for one mile and one-half mile bicycle races were broken, however, also the record for putting shot. The events were as follows:

100-dards dash—Won by H. T. Nooney; R. E. Clark, 2d; time, 11⅓s.

Pole vault—Won by Thomas Coots; C. W. Clark, 2d; hight, 8ft.

120-yards hurdle—Won by C. W. Brown; James Davis, 2d; time, 20⅓s.

Standing broad jump—Won by R. E. Clark; Brown, 2d; distance, 9ft. 11in.

220-yards dash—Won by H. T. Nooney; Bauchelle, 2d; time, 25⅗s.

Running high jump—Won by R. E. Clark; Brown, 2d; distance, 5ft. 2½in.

Half-mile run—Won by F. Bidwell; A. S. Buckley, 2d; time, 2m 26⅗s.

Half-mile bicycle race—Won by P. C. Webber; W. K. Carpenter, 2d; time, 1m 7⅘s.

Putting 16-pound shot—Won by James Davis; C. W. Brown, 2d; distance, 31ft 4½in.

Quarter-mile run—Won by Nooney; Clark, 2d; time, 58s.

Throwing 12-pound hammer—Won by Brown; Staeper, 2d; distance, 92ft.

Running broad jump—Won by R. E Clark; Brown, 2d; distance, 19ft 1in.

220-yards hurdle—Won by J. F. Bauchelle; Corscaden, 2d; time, 30s.

Mile bicycle race—Won by P. C. Webber; W. R. Carpenter, 2d; time, 2m 35⅘s.

Mile run—Won by Bidwell; Buckley, 2d; time, 5m 26s.

70th Anniversary of Wesleyan Academy Old Club Society.

"Old Club," the oldest of the four debating societies of Wesleyan academy, will celebrate the 70th anniversary of its existence by a reunion on the afternoon and evening of June 17. Rev. Russell H. Conwell has been engaged as the speaker of the occasion, and Rev. Dr. William Rice of Springfield will preside. The addresses will be in the afternoon, and in the evening an informal reception will be held. Among those expected to be present are Gen. A. P. Martin of Boston, Chester C. Corbin, M. Wells Bridge of Springfield, and many others. The call is signed by T. Livingston, C. W. Brown, F. P. Webber and J. M. Milne of '97, and H. A. Day of '98.

WARREN.

E. L. Fosket has his new double house on Elm street up and the roof on.

The Tuesday club met with Mrs. Demond on Bacon street Tuesday afternoon.

C. H. Buck and family of Boston are visiting Mr. Buck's sister, Mrs. D. E. Penfield.

The body of Mrs. Charles Baker was brought to Warren for burial Tuesday afternoon.

The dance given by "The Owls" will be in Brigham's Hall to-night, instead of last Friday.

The funeral of Mrs. Etta Pierce Shea was attended from her father's home Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Fairbanks are opening their Main street residence, which has been closed during the winter.

The Union association of Universalists will meet in Springfield June 2d and 3d. A very attractive programme is arranged.

Mrs. Aaron King of Nashua, N. H., was the guest of Mrs. George Shumway last Sabbath, and has been spending the week in New York with Mr. and Mrs. Shumway.

The King's Daughters were very delightfully entertained at the home of Miss Edith Blodgett, on Coy's Hill, Friday afternoon.

The memorial service in the town hall Sunday evening called out a large audience. The speeches were excellent, and the vocal and instrumental music was very pleasing.

Flag poles have been erected on the high school grounds and the Maple street grounds, and hereafter the flags will be displayed from these and not from the poles on the buildings.

The selectmen have had a consultation with the electric road officials in regard to the bridge over the railroad on East Main street, and the bridge over the river near T. E. Gould's grist mill.

There will be a garden party and sale next Monday from 3 to 10 p. m. at the residence of Mrs. E. F. Strickland, for the benefit of the M. E. parsonage. Cake, lemonade and fancy articles will be for sale.

The F. M. T. S. ball nine will play the Bondsvilles to-morrow on the Southbridge street grounds at 10.15 a. m. Sullivan and Shea will be the battery for the Bondvilles, and Cunningham and Bergen for the Warrens.

The Methodists and Congregationalists will hold a union vesper service Sunday evening in the Congregational church. The singing will be led by the united choirs of both churches, and there will be violin solos by a Worcester musician.

William E. Nichols and Miss Mattie V., oldest daughter of H. M. Converse, were married last evening quietly at the home of the bride's parents on School street by Rev. H. G. Hale. Mr. Nichols has been employed for several years at Graves's jewelry store.

The Central Mass. Electric Co. has begun work on putting in the additional street lights voted at the last town meeting. It is understood that about eight arc lights and several incandescents will be put in at this village, mostly on the outskirts, where there are no lights.

Charles F. Waters and Alice Mary, oldest daughter of Isaac Hellyar, were married at the home of the bride's parents on West Main street Wednsday evening by Rev. A. R. Nichols. Mr. Waters was formerly employed as pattern maker at the Knowles pump works, but is now working in Waterbury, Ct.

The Boston and Albany railroad has been strengthening the bridge across East Main street, but there are many of the citizens who still consider it unsafe in its present condition for the electrics to use. Possibly on this account the town may refuse to allow the track to be laid over it. A large portion of rock from the gold mine fell onto the road early this week, so there is to be more blasting there. The road is well under way between South and West Brookfield.

Memorial Day Programme.

The following will be the order for the observance of Memorial Day to-morrow. The comrades will assemble at the post hall at 8 a. m., and at 9 the column will form as follows:

Warren Cornet Band.
Boys' Brigade.
Post 65, G. A. R.
School Children.
Woman's Relief Corps in Carriages.

At the cemetery there will be singing by school children, prayer by Rev. H. G. Hale, music by the band, reading of orders, Grand Army exercises, decoration of the graves, singing by the school children, and benediction by Rev. N. L. Porter. The line will then re-form and march to the Catholic cemetery, where the graves will be decorated. The march will then be to the soldiers' monument, where there will be prayer by Rev. A. R. Nichols, exercises by the G. A. R., the relief corps will decorate the monument and the children will sing "America."

The following is a list of the dead comrades, with their company and regiment so far as known, and the date of their death:

Carrie E. Cutter, nurse in the 21st Mass. Infantry. 1862.
William P. Butterworth, 34th N. Y. Vols. 1862.
C. E. Barnes, Co. H, 15th Mass. Infantry.
Albert N. Bliss, Co. K, 42d Mass. Infantry. 1863.
George E. Olds. 1865.
John H Taylor, 1865.
Harvey D. Stone, Co. I, 34th Mass. Infantry. 1865.
Roswell L. Stone, Co. G, 2d Mass. Infantry. 1865.
Calvin Cutter, surgeon 21st Mass. Infantry. 1872.
Joseph A. Anoney, Co. D, 25th Mass. Infantry. 1874.
Wilson C. Burbank, Co. F, 60th Mass. Infantry. 1874.
William G. Marshall, Co. D., 34th Mass. Infantry. 1874.
Harvey S. Carpenter, Conn. 1875.
Marshall Bliss, navy. 1875.
Luther B. Healey, Co. E, 1st Mass. Heavy Artillery, 1878.
Eli Strickland, Co. A, 46th Mass. Infantry.
C. A. Woodworth, Co. D, 20th Mass. Infantry.
Luther Gilbert, 6th Mass. Battery.
Charles H. Crossman, Co. F, 60th Mass. Infantry. 1882.
Samuel G. Armour.
George Dodge. 1883.
Theophilis Royce, Conn. Vols.
S. D. Pierce, Co. K, 27th Mass. Infantry. 1875.
H. J. Nichols, Co. A, 1st N. H. Infantry. 1882
Charles K. New. 1884
Ralph Preston, Co. F, 15th Mass. Infantry.
George H. Crouch, Co. G, 2d Mass. Infantry. 1887.
James Riley. 1888.
Henry H. Hitchcock, Co. G, 46th Mass. Infantry.
Almon K. Caswell, Co. I, 34th Mass. Infantry. 1890.
Enoch C. Morgan, Co. E, 21st Mass. Infantry.
George E. Pepper, Co. E, 36th Mass. Infantry.
James Crawford, 1892.
J. Henry Moore, navy. 1892.
Marcus Hennebry. 1892.
Austin H. Doane. 1893.
John W. Shepard, Co. K, 42d Mass. Infantry. 1894.
Charles Upham, Co. G, 46th Mass. Infantry. 1894.
William C. Hitchcock, Co. H, 42d Mass. Infantry. 1894.
C. W. Marsh, Co. F, 15th Mass. Infantry. 1894.
Giles Blodgett, Co. K. 42d Mass. Infantry. 1895.
Joseph W. Hastings, surgeon 33d Mass. Infantry. 1895.

WARE.

As has been the custom for several years, the Sons of Veterans are to trim the soldiers' monument at Aspen Grove cemetery.

Frank E. Woodbury, who has been the janitor at the Beaver Lake club house this season, has skipped, leaving many bills which he had contracted unpaid.

Rev. James Boyle delivered an eloquent address to the G. A. R., W. R. C. and S. of V., at All Saints' church last Sunday morning. The services were well attended.

It is understood that the landlord has apologized and told Mrs. Harty that she might remain, so the restaurant is now open for business as before the attempted eviction.

The naptha laundry has been moved from West street to the store in McMahon's block recently occupied by Miss Canavan's millinery store. A stock of ready-made clothing is also to be carried.

Pliny H. Babbitt of Barre paid an official visit to the local G. A. R. post Tuesday evening. He was accompanied by several members of the Barre post Refreshments were served, and a very pleasant evening was spent.

William J. Volk's new hotel, the Storr's House, was opened to the public on Wednesday evening, and the premises were inspected by a large number of citizens. Supper was served in the dining room to about fifty invited guests.

Lawyer John H. Schoonmaker will give an interesting talk to the Sons of Veterans on loyalty at the entertainment in the Blue Ribbon League rooms on Wednesday evening. There were banjo duets by Misses Moody and Dean.

Memorial exercises are to be held in the town hall this evening, which will be attended by the pupils of the public schools. Short addresses will be delivered by Henry C. Davis, H. M. Coney, Rev. James Boyle, Rev. A. C. White and Rev. J. T. Sheehan.

Miss Mattie R. Howell, soprano, is to sing at the Sunday evening service in the East Congregational church. The selections are to be, "With verdure clad," from the creation, by Hayden; "Jesus, lover of my soul," Macdougall; "Take my life and let it be," Schnecker.

No. 4 hose company has been practicing to enter the hose contest at Brookfield tomorrow. It has some good runners and will stand a fair chance of winning a prize. When it comes to our fire department and firemen, surrounding towns have to hustle to beat them.

The school committee has chosen Charles Falconer, at present principal of the high school at Georgetown, principal of the Ware high school, the salary to be $1500. Mr. Falconer is 35 years old and married, and a graduate of Edinburg university in Scotland. F. D. Farnsworth, the present principal, who recently resigned, has accepted a position as as teacher in Sanborne Seminary.

The several Masonic lodges of the 17th district, Monson excepted, met here on Wednesday at 9.45 a. m. for the exemplification of the work and lectures of the three degrees. D. D. G. M., W. S. Clarke of Granby and the grand instructor, Chauncey E. Peck of Wilbraham, were present, and about 60 brethren. The first degree was worked by Quaboag of Warren and lectured by Bethel of Enfield; the second by Thomas of Palmer and Mt. Zion of Barre; the third by Vernon of Belchertown and Eden of Ware.

The reservoir has this week received a thorough cleansing, and the street mains opened to clear them. Animalcule had been found in nearly all parts of the town, and in some places they were very abundant, especially near the reservoir, showing that they were bred in the reservoir where the water is not in circulation. The water when it comes from the well is of the finest quality, equalled in a very few places in the state. Specimens have been sent to the state board of health for analysis. The opening of the cross pipe between Church and North streets will make the circulation in that vicinity much better, and make the chances less for any animal life to be created.

At the special town meeting last evening in the town hall Hon. Lewis N. Gilbert was moderator. The attendance was fair, but lacked many of the sensible villagers and the farmers. The appropriations were $600 to complete the street leading to the new shoe shop, $120 for electric lights on Morse avenue and opposite the entrance to Aspen Grove cemetery, and $300 for flushing sewers, etc. The article to rescind the vote of the town in relation to free sewer entrance called out much spirited debate. Representatives of the Otis company were of course greatly in favor of free entrance, and did strong work for it. It is surely unjust to make the poor man, who has already paid for the privilege of entering, pay high taxes to pay for the construction of the sewers when the corporations and other rich ones are given their entrance free. The vote was nearly three to one, but it surely cannot be that it represented the sentiment of the farmers and taxpayers of the town.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, May 27, 1896.

The redistricting bill made its first stage in the House in quick time, but after a spurt of fiery opposition from Mr. Krebs of Boston, who said that the senatorial arrangement in Boston was "the most infamous gerrymander in the history of the state." He is put into a strong Democratic district, and that is the retort which is made to his charge, but his amendment to correct the lines had the support of such leading Republicans as Myers of Cambridge, Lowell of Boston, Clarke of Wellesley, Brown of Everett, and though they had only 30 votes to 79, yet they might have carried the House, probably, if they had all pulled together. Amendments were proposed for Lowell and Lawrence, but the committee made a good defense and they were rejected. The complaint in Boston is that districts are made of about 2000 difference in legal voters, and that one district is composed of wards which have no connection with each other, save under the water of the South Cove.

The House stood by the redistricting bill on its second stage with the same unanimity it had shown on the first, although renewed efforts were made to defeat it. All of the changes which were proposed on the first stage were moved again on the second, and one more, to put Reading into the Middlesex-Essex district. But only a few votes were given for any amendment. The determination to stick to the bill was too strong to be overcome, and doubtless foreshadows the action taken by the Senate. Though there are places in the scheme which are open to criticism, yet there is no such objection as was raised to the bill of 1886, and the people will doubtless accept this in peace.

The last appearance of the half-mill school tax bill was in the House on Wednesday afternoon. The committee on ways and means had reported against it unanimously, and the dissenters on the education committee who prepared the bill were voted down, after a gallant struggle, by 46 yeas to 37 nays for rejecting the bill.

Great events crowd into the closing weeks of the Legislature this year, just as they have always done, no matter how the managers of the business contrive the work of the House and Senate. Tuesday saw an unusual amount of important action. The rare event occurred of the adoption of an order to bring a man before the bar of the house for contempt. This man is Henry N. Bates, who is wanted as a witness in the Norfolk county court house investigation, and who refused to tell the committee what they wanted to know. Then, too, the House performed the strange feat of substituting the Whitney pipe line bill for the bill for the benefit of Mr. Bailey of Billerica, who wants to go into the gas business for the whole people, and the same as Mr. Whitney, only putting the Bailey incorporators in the place of the Whitney incorporators, and then passed the bill to be engrossed. In the Senate, the original Whitney bill was passed to be engrossed in the exact form in which it came from the House, thus obviating the necessity of returning for amendments and making the enactment of the bill all the more easy. Now it remains for the lieutenant governor to see whether or not he should sign this bill which confers such immense powers upon any one corporation. It would seem as if the entire local field of Boston was enough for any man of reasonable ambition for the purpose of experimenting. If he has got such an immense boon for mankind, it will be time to distribute after it has been proved to be such. Meantime, it would be well to make trial of these wonderful processes which are to revolutionize the price of gas. Perhaps by the time Whitney gets the state piped we shall all be using Tesla tubes, which give an intense white light by passing electricity through a vacuum, as described this week in the papers.

The forecasting of offices for the House for next year has begun already. It is more certain than is usual in such cases that Mr. Bates of Boston will be the next speaker. At the Republican legislative dinner Monday evening, Speaker Meyer said that he should not serve another term, and the current opinion sets toward Bates strongly. He will make a good speaker. The error made in the election of a clerk in the House has been evident throughout the session, and some of the leading Republican members of the House think it doubtful whether Mr. Sleeper can secure another election. The assistant, James W. Kimball of Lynn, has warm support and will be a candidate. He is the better qualified man for the place, but the one man in the state who should be elected is the late clerk, McLaughlin.

The bringing of Henry N. Bates before the bar of the House on Wednesday forenoon was of dramatic interest. The sergeant-at-arms, Capt. Adams, tall and with twice his usual dignity, led the prisoner down to the area in front of the speaker's desk. The pair remained standing during the first part of the proceedings, a stenographer being seated close to them to catch what the accused had to say. Later, while they were discussing what to do with him, he sat. The case was not as complicated as might have been expected. There were two questions why he refused to answer two particular questions of the Norfolk county investigating committee, and then one more upon each of these, whether he were willing to answer them. To the former he replied that he refused by advice of his counsel. To the latter, he said that he could not tell his business affairs, but he would give the information to the committee privately. The House seemed to know no distinction of that sort, and Speaker Meyer pressed him to answer yes or no, when the protests against violating the private rights of a man were heeded and a substitute question was submitted whether he was willing that the committee should make public anything which he might tell them which they thought to be of public interest. Acting under the advice of counsel, he said yes, and was discharged from custody.

The Whitney pipe line bill was passed to be enacted in the House early Wednesday afternoon, and was enacted in the Senate soon after without opposition. Thus it goes to the governor, pushed forward with a solicitude which does not often attach to public bills. The Senate also passed to be engrossed the bill for a new south union station in Boston. It was amended in two material particulars, but in a way acceptable to the railroad companies, and there is no doubt that the House will put it through in about the same form. This Legislature seems to be well disposed to large schemes of capital, and the fact that the railroads and the business men of Boston want the bill, makes the opposition of the South Boston people of comparatively little consequence. The bill is going through, and those who object to it must get it modified, if they can, but they cannot defeat it.

The rumors of corrupt influence have finally crystallized in a statement of Senator Sanger of Suffolk, that, in the case of the bill to regulate the affairs of the assessment life insurance companies, which is aimed at the Massachusetts Benefit Association and the Bay State Beneficiary Association, a senator had been offered a retainer upon a matter which was to come before the Senate. So serious a matter as this will surely be exposed, if possible, for there is no concern about which the members, and the people also, are more sensitive than their legislative honor.

LANDON.

Broadhurst Bros. shoe store has a large trade from this section, which it richly deserves. They have studied to meet all the wants of different sorts of shoes and pay particular attention to the class who suffer from any tenderness of the toe joints, corns and bunions. Their place of business is 376 Main street, Springfield.

For every quarter in a man's pocket there are a dozen uses; and to use each one in such a way as to derive the greatest benefit is a question every one must solve for himself. We believe, however, that no better use could be made of one of these quarters than to exchange it for a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, a medicine that every family should be provided with. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

Mr. D. P. Davis, a prominent liverymen and merchant of Goshen, Va., has this to say on the subject of rheumatism: "I take pleasure in recommending Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, as I know from personal experience that it will do all that is claimed for it. A year ago this spring my brother was laid up in bed with inflammatory rheumatism and suffered intensely. The first application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm eased the pain, and the use of one bottle completely cured him. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

How to Treat a Wife.
(From Pacific Health Journal.)

First, get a wife; second be patient. You may have great trials and perplexities in your business, but do not therefore, carry to your home a cloudy or contracted brow. Your wife may have trials, which, though of less magnitude, may be hard for her to bear. A kind word, a tender look, will do wonders in chasing from her brow all clouds of gloom. To this we would add, always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house. It is the best and is sure to be needed sooner or later. Your wife will then know that you really care for her and wish to protect her health. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

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ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

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Incredible! you say.

No! But the most astounding truth you've heard for some time. The general depression in trade has induced Cheney Bros. to seek a market, and we have captured ten thousand yards of their best quality Asiatic Printed India Silks that have been 75c and $1 a yard, with some $1.25 patterns to sell at

37 1-2 Cents a Yard.

The quality is superb. The patterns—how shall we tell of the patterns? Light and dark—for ball, evening, entertainment, reception and street wear. There is navy, and brown, and myrtle, and cream, and old rose, and pearl, and nile, and mais, and ciel, and turquoise, and salmon, and pink, and fawn, and tan grounds, with patterns of delicate floral traceries, lovely sprigs of spring blossoms, and Dresden, Persian, Arabesque, Turkish, Italian and Spanish effects.

Get here as quick as you can. You know you will have to be quick for such a bargain.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

Don't think because you are sick and nothing seems to give you relief that you can't be cured.

There must be a cure for you somewhere.

If your doctor can't cure you, perhaps he has mistaken the case. Any body is liable to make a mistake sometimes.

One in three of us suffer from indigestion, and one out of three dyspeptics doesn't know it. That is, he may know he is sick, but he blames it to something else.

Indigestion is the cause of half of our dangerous diseases.

Shaker Digestive Cordial, made from tonic medicinal roots and herbs, is the most natural cure for indigestion. It relieves the symptoms and cures the disease gently, naturally, efficiently, giving fresh life, strength and health to sick dyspeptics.

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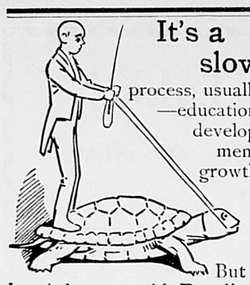

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But it hasn't been so with **Pearline.** **Pearline's** success has been a wonder, from the start. The more so when you consider the many imitations which claim to make washing easy. These things tend to confuse people. They're forced on the public by peddlers, prizes, substitution, etc. No doubt they're often thought to be the same as **Pearline.** We protest. Don't judge **Pearline** by the company it has to keep. 471

KIDNEY DISEASE,

Liver Complaint and Stomach Troubles Cured, Says W. A. Johnson, of

MILLER'S FALLS, MASS.

"At different times during the past thirteen years," says Mr. W. A. Johnson of Millers Falls, Mass., "my wife has been sick from kidney and liver complaint and ulceration of the stomach. Each time she has taken Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and it cured her. It is a family medicine with us and many of our neighbors."

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has effected cures after physicians had given up hope. It restores the liver to a healthy condition, and cures the worst case of constipation. It is a certain cure for all diseases peculiar to females, and affords great protection from attacks that originate in change of life. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, dyspepsia, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, gravel, diabetes and Bright's disease. In this last disease it has cured where all else failed. All druggists.

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Open carriages, - - $40 to $200
150 second-hand carriages, $5 to $150

DELIVERY WAGONS OF ALL KINDS.

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A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

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and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

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A full line, for both stable

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375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

D. W. Foskit,

Foskit's Mills.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Dr. Vineberg, Refraction Specialist,

wishes to inform sufferers of headache or nervous complaints arising from defective vision, can be cured by having glasses properly fitted to the eyes.

247 Main Street, - Springfield, Mass.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

THAT JOB OF PRINTING. There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

Like Grannie Always Made.

You may trail this country over
From the Rockies to the sea;
You may look in every corner
With a manner bold and free;
You may search each pantry cupboard,
Sup wherever cloth is laid;
But you won't find cakes of buckwheat
Like your grannie always made.

At Delmonico's some evening
You may banquet with a friend;
Or at Casey's famous table
You may feed at Red Horse Bend;
You may eat the lucious possum,
Cherry pie or Johnnie cake;
But they don't match cakes of buckwheat
Like your grannie used to make.

There's a picture that comes stealing
Up from out the by-gone days,
Through the misty years a-creeping,
Like a sunbeam through the haze,—
I can see my grannie smiling,
While I smack my lips and take
Another hunk of buckwheat,
Like she always used to make.

I have known old friends to falter
When my luck was going wrong,
And I've tasted of the bitter,
When the dregs were pretty strong;
But wherever I have journeyed,
In whatever luck I've played,
I have never tasted fodder
Like my grannie always made.

—*Walter M. Hazeltine, in the Somerville Journal.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

Here lies the body of Mary Ann,
Who rests in the bosom of Abraham,
It's all very nice for Mary Ann,
But it's mighty tough on Abraham.

—*Anon.*

A bell rung mades more noise than the ladder rung.—*Boston Transcript.*

Teacher—"Why did Joshua cause the sun to stand still?" Tommy—"I guess it didn't agree with his watch."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

He—"I never object to my wife having the last word." She—"You don't." He—"No; I cry with delight when she gets to it."—*Exchange.*

Poet (to editor)—"I send you a poem, 'Why do I live?' Please answer." Editor—"Because you send your poem by mail."—*Texas Siftings.*

"What do you suppose it is that gives Miss Warp's bloomers such a peculiar outward curve?" "I think it is Miss Warp."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

She sat on the steps at eventide, enjoying the balmy air. He came, and asked: "May I sit by your side?" and she gave him a vacant stair.—*Unidentified.*

The man who takes a dog out hunting with him cannot help feeling glad sometimes when he comes home, that the beast is dumb.—*Somerville Journal.*

First actor—"There ought to be a souvenir performance to-morrow night." Second actor—"Why?" First actor—"It will be the fiftieth performance since we got our salaries."—*Puck.*

Brown, to Jones, who had just returned from a week's fishing excursion—"Did you have good luck, Jones?" Jones (with disgust)—"Good luck? I had an ace full beat twice."—*Harlem Life.*

Tommy, you didn't come to school yesterday afternoon." "No'm, there wuz a circus in town, an' paw an' maw, an' Aunt Caddie, an' Uncle Tom, an' Cousin Bob all wanted to take me."—*Chicago Record.*

"But I am so unworthy, darling," he murmured, as he held the dear girl's hand in his. "Oh, George, she sighed. If you and papa agreed on every other point as you do on that, how happy we could be."—*Truth.*

Mr. Emancipus—"There is one good thing. New women can never become anglomaniacs." Mrs. Emancipus—"Why not?" Mr. Emancipus—"You can't turn your bloomers up at the bottoms."—*Brooklyn Life.*

"If people go to the opera to show their clothes—" he began. "Yes?" she said, inquiringly. "If people go to the opera to show their clothes," he repeated, "I should think some of them would wear more of them than they do."—*Chicago Post.*

An Oversight.—Mr. Crusty—"Where's my change?" Waiter—"Dar ain't no change, boss; dat's mah tip." Mr. Crusty—"But I didn't tell you you could have it." Waiter—"Oh! dat's all right, boss; I'se forgetful, mahself, sometimes."—*Puck.*

"I can overlook his past," sighed the grieved young woman, after a careful inspection of the ring she had just received from her lover, "but I own I am bitterly disappointed with his present." The diamond was paste.—*Chicago Tribune.*

"Matrimony," said the Cumminsville sage, "is merely a matter of one letter. Before he gets her he yearns for her, and after, he earns for her. That is all. The class may now go home and split the wood for its suppers."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

His First Impression.—"That umbrella you lent me yesterday," said the man who had just come into the office. "Yes." "Here it is. I came to return it." "Dear me!" was the absent-minded reply. "I had no idea it was in such bad condition as all that."—*Mexico City Herald.*

"What has become of Tom Appleton? Wasn't he studying with the class last year?" "Ah, yes; Appleton—poor fellow! A fine student, but absent-minded in the use of chemicals—very. That discoloration on the ceiling—notice it?" "Yes." "That's Appleton."—*Pearson's Weekly.*

"Now, look here," said the professor to the infuriated bull, "you are my superior in strength. I am your superior in mind. Let us abitrate this matter, and see which should by right have the better of our controversy." "Oh, no," replied the bull; "let's toss up for it." The professor lost.—*Tit-Bits.*

"Oh, look at that man with a ring in his nose!" said Mrs. Snaggs to her husband. "He must be a foreigner, don't you think?" "Either a foreigner or a yachtsman," replied Mr. Snaggs. "What makes you think he may be a yachtsman?" "He has his scenter-bored!"—*Pittsburg Chronicle Telegram.*

Silas Wayback (fishing for spring suckers, impatiently)—"Suckers air gittin' skercer every spring. Wouldn't wonder if they run aout 'fore long." Uncle Bunker(knowingly)—"Doan't yew b'leeve it. When I secured this $2 ile silk fish-line for $1.98 at York I heerd th' clerk tell a chap that thar wuz a sucker born every minnit."—*Judge.*

A little maiden of seven years attended the wedding of an elderly brother. The Episcopal service, heard for the first time, made a deep impression on her mind. A few days after she called to see the bride and found her sitting on her husband's lap. Looking at them wistfully for a few moments, she exclaimed: "Oh, yes; I see—To have and to hold."—*New York Journal.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

That

Extreme tired feeling afflicts nearly everybody at this season. The hustlers cease to push, the tireless grow weary, the energetic become enervated. You know just what we mean. Some men and women endeavor temporarily to overcome that

Tired

Feeling by great force of will. But this is unsafe, as it pulls powerfully upon the nervous system, which will not long stand such strain. Too many people "work on their nerves," and the result is seen in unfortunate wrecks marked "nervous prostration," in every direction. That tired

Feel-

ing is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

ASSUMING THE HUSBAND'S NAME.—The practice of the wife assuming the husband's name at marriage, according to Dr. Brewer, originated from a Roman custom and became the common custom after the Roman occupation. Thus Julia and Octavia, married to Pompey and Cicero, were called by the Romans Julia of Pompey, Octavia of Cicero, and in latter times married women in most European countries signed their names in the same manner, but omitted the "of." Against this view it may be mentioned that during the 16th, and even at the beginning of the 17th century, the usage seems doubtful, since we find Catherine Parr so signing herself after she had been twice married, and we always hear of Lady Jane Grey (not Dudley), Arabella Stuart (not Seymour), etc. Some persons think that the custom originated from the scriptural teaching that husband and wife are one. This was the rule or law so far back as Bracton (died 1268), and it was decided in the case of Bon versus Smith, in the reign of Elizabeth, that a woman by marriage loses her former name and legally receives the name of her husband. Altogether, the custom is involved in much obscurity.

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

makes mince pies, fruit cake and pudding possible all the year 'round. Always fresh, always in season. Always good, that's the reason. Accept no substitute. Sold everywhere.

Send name and address for booklet, "Mrs. Pop-kins' Thanksgiving," by a noted humorous writer.

MERRELL-SOULE CO.,
Syracuse, N. Y.

consumption reaps his richest harvest where diseases of the throat and lungs are neglected.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

If you have ever tried Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar you know what a safeguard it is against throat and lung troubles. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

One of the Few

certainties in treating disease is counter irritation—the effect, usually, of plasters. But Johnson's *Belladonna Plaster* is more than a mere excitant of the skin; it relieves and cures also by the absorption of its medicinal properties. Hence the sureness and thoroughness of the relief it gives. There are other good plasters, but this is the best. And the best is what we want. The genuine bears the Red Cross. Look for it.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

Drs. Hudson & Barden

fill teeth without pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth we

EXTRACT ◆ WITHOUT ◆ PAIN

in 95 per cent of cases.

Gold and Porcelain Crowns and Bridge Work. . . . .

Lady in attendance. Take elevator.
DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
307 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**

FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.

PINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER DEC. 2, 1895.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

6 22 a. m. Accommodation.
7.32 " "
8.25 " Daily Express.
10.00 " Express, except Sunday.
11.42 " Accommodation.
1.40 p. m. Express.
3.12 " "
4.42 " Accommodation.
6.49 " Daily Express.
7.55 " Sundays only. Express.
9.03 " Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.
City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.29 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A.
New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

NEW STOCK OF TEAS. 50c, 60c, 70c, black—Call for samples.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6. 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30' p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook - 6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

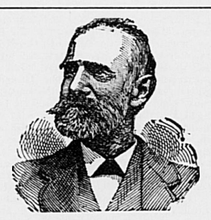
GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.37 p. m. Sundays, 4. 35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.03 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

Young mothers dread the summer months on account of the great mortality among children caused by bowel troubles. Perfect safety may be assured those who keep on hand DeWitt's Colic and Cholera cure, and administer it promptly. For cramps, bilious colic, dysentery and diarrhoea, it affords instant relief. LeGro & Lynde.

BEVERE COFFEE—always satisfactory. Put up in red bags—only at Stone's. Chase & Sanborn Coffee.
W. E STONE, Main street, Palmer.



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Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

BRADLEY'S FERTILIZERS.
E. Frank Coe's Fertilizers.
Paris Green. Flagg's Horse and Poultry Food.
W. E. STONE, Palmer and North Wilbraham.

WALL PAPERS,

MOULDINGS, ETC.,

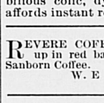
AT MASON'S, PALMER.

HIRES Rootbeer contains the best herbs, berries and roots nature makes for rootbeer making. Take no other.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 25c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

cheats Lung Troubles, Debility, distressing stomach and female ills, and is noted for making cures when all other treatment fails. Every mother and invalid should have it.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

WANTED---A MAN

in each county for one year to hire and superintend agents. $65 a month. State age, experience and references. Enclose stamp. THE HUBBARD CO., 1023 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

WEDDING INVITATIONS. Engraved or printed. The latest styles and prices right. Samples on application at the JOURNAL Office. **WEDDING CARDS.**

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES."

GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

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It cures from head to foot.

Puritana

Nature's Cure

Improper digestion causes over 92% of all suffering and diseases of the Blood, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Nerves, Brain or Skin. Puritana renews and strengthens the

Power Producer

of the human system, the Stomach. It makes the health right, because it makes the Stomach right.

It brings New Blood, New Nerve Force, New Strength, New Life.

If you are a sufferer, get of your druggist this great disease-conquering discovery (the price is $1 for the complete treatment, consisting of one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana Tablets, all inclosed in one package), or write to the undersigned, and you will bless the day when you heard of Puritana. The Puritana Compound Co., Concord, N. H.

W. D. KINSMAN,

Cor. Main and Bridge Sts.,

Springfield, - - Mass.

The cheerful activity, the suberb displays, the well-lighted salesrooms, and the low prices prevailing in all departments are attractive to every customer of this store. Summer dress goods and shirt waists are just now the centres of activity.

A few words about them below, with mention of other seasonable things.

Shirt Waists.

No better time than the present to lay in your season's shirt waist supply; now, before the lines become broken. We have a multitude of neat patterns—lawns, percales, dimities, chambrays, cambric and linen batistes. Stylish "West-end" make up; perfect filling, $1 to $3.75—the prices between.

Summer Dress Goods.

We have maintained all along a splendid collection of fine French organdies and mulls, sheer French nainsooks, Persian and Victoria lawns, French dimities, plain and dotted Swiss, and fine India linens. Every trimming need can be satisfied in the assortments of Italian and Normandie valenciennes laces; Point Lierre and Point de Paris laces; exquisite designs; all widths, and insertions to match.

Goods for Graduates.

Besides the above-named materials for graduation gowns, we would mention these prices, for graduation gloves: White Suede gloves, best quality, 8-button length, $1; 12-button, $1.45; 16-button, $1.85; 20-button, $2.25.

Umbrella Skirts.

More of them here, probably, than any other store in the city will show you. The styles are new this spring. The needlework about them is admirable. Excellent materials, extreme fullness and new, dainty trimmings also contribute to their superiority. Prices are $1, $1.25, $1.38, $1.50, $1.62, $1.75, $1.87, $2. $2.25, $2.50, $2.85, $3, up to $7. A few pretty styles of short skirts of umbrella shape are shown at 87c, $1 and $1.50. Corset covers, well made, well-fitting ikinds made of good material, 25c, 33c, 38c, 50c, 75c, 95c, $1 and $1.25.

Parasols,

We have just opened a lot of linen batiste parasols. Some of them have lace and Dresden insertion; plain and fancy silk linings; natural wood handles. A number of pretty ones are shown in the window.

W. D. KINSMAN,

Corner Main and Bridge Streets,

SPRINGFIELD.

A. L. Wooster, a prominent citizen of Osseo Mich., after suffering excruciatingly from piles for twenty years, was cured in a short time by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, an absolute cure for all skin diseases. More of this preparation is used than all others combined. LeGro & Lynde.

J. H. Rogers Carriage Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Carriages,

AND DEALERS IN

Carriages of every description.

33 to 39 Sanford St., SPRINGFIELD.

We manufacture and carry in stock the finest line of carriages in New England. Come and look over our stock.

A FINE LINE OF SECOND HAND VEHICLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND . . . .

at very low prices.

ROOT BEER EXTRACTS—Hartshorn's, Hires', Williams', Bryant's.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Curfew Tide.

The thrushes sing in every tree,
The shadows long and longer grow;
Broad sunbeams lie across the lea.
The oxen low;
Round roof and tower the swallows slide,
And slowly, slowly sinks the sun
At curfew tide,
When day is done.

Sweet sleep, the nighttime's fairest child,
O'er all the world her pinions spreads;
Each flower beneath her influence mild
Fresh fragrance sheds;
The owls, on silent wings and wide,
Steal from the woodlands, one by one
At curfew tide,
When day is done.

No more clanging the rookery rings
With voice of many a noisy bird;
The startled wood dove's clattering wings
No more are heard;
With sound like whispers faintly sighed,
Soft breezes through the treetops run
At curfew tide,
When day is done.

So may it be when life is spent,
When ne'er another sun can rise,
Nor light one other joy present
To dying eyes;
Then softly may the spirit glide
To realms of rest, disturbed by none,
At curfew tide,
When day is done.

—*J. Cornish Watkins, in Chamber's Journal.*

TWO DYED BURGLARS.

A good story is told of the way in which a dyer treated two burglars that he caught in his establishment, as they were in the act of making off with some valuable dyes. Mr. S., the owner of the color works, is often engaged in experiments late in the evening, and occasionally spends the night in the chemical laboratory, which opens into the room where the great dye vats are.

The thieves made their visit, as it chanced, on one of the nights when Mr. S. was sleeping at the laboratory. He is naturally a light sleeper, and a little past midnight he was aroused by the sound of voices in the vat room. He saw the flash of a light, and suspecting thieves, arose quietly from his sofa, took his revolver, and concealed in the darkness, watched the movements of the two men. He saw that each bore a package of new and valuable dyes.

Thinking that matters had progressed far enough, he stepped forward, cocked his revolver, and said, quietly, "I have a use for those dyes. You had better leave them alone."

The thieves, taken completely by surprise, dropped their plunder and started to run, leaping from the side of one vat to the next. In the darkness one of them miscalculated the distance, and fell headlong into the indigo vat; and his companion, hearing the splash, glanced back to see what had occured, lost his balance, and toppled into the same vat.

"That's all right," said Mr. S, half jocosely, as he stepped to the edge of the vat and covered the thieves with his revolver. "I won't grudge you enough of that indigo to dye your clothes and your skin. You needn't hurry about getting out. We must give the dye a chance to take effect."

For fifteen minutes or more he kept the two men in the vat, where they several times plunged beneath the surface of the liquid, and came up sputtering and choking, and finally begged for mercy.

"Well," remarked Mr. S., good-naturedly, "I think you probably are as blue outside as you feel inside so I won't detain you longer. And now," changing his tone to one of stern command, "if you don't want the police on your tracks, you'll make yourself scarce in this town. Out, now, and be off!"

Without a word the two men climbed out of the vat and hastened away.

A few days later a friend from an adjoining town called on Mr. S., and mentioned incidentally that two men came to see him, and offered him $5 to tell them what would remove indigo stains from the skin. "They were the bluest-looking fellows you ever saw," he added. "They said they got to fooling in the dye house, and fell into the vat."—*Philadelphia Times.*

PRAYERS IN WAR TIME.

Uncle Duff, hearing the noise, began to pray; Aunt Saluda joined him fervently. Sam listened stupidly and in suffocating terror, so runs a *Lippincott* war story:

Fifteen cannon thundered together, over beyond the bridge, and a flight of shells in the air made a prolonged whirring sound, followed presently by a rapid sputtering of musketry in the woods at the lower edge of the plantation. The regiment went across the field at double-quick step, knocking over the fences as they came in the way.

"Oh, good Lor', ef ye kin spa' de ole man er leetle bit longer—" began Uncle Duff, but his prayer was interrupted by an explosion on both sides of the river, batteries thundering at one another, and opposing lines of infantry exchanging long rolling volleys.

Mrs. Farrow saw the cavalry scurry away from their lurking place under the river bank and disappear in the woods, while four or five heavy field guns, drawn by panting and over-worked horses, trundled rapidly along the red clay road, the drivers whipping and swearing.

After a few rounds there came a short lull in the bombardment, during which a singular serenity pervaded the air and sky.

"Dar, now, Lor', stop de wa' right heah, and lef' de ole darkey—"

But Uncle Duff sprang to his feet as another awful cannonade began, and a shell burst on the railroad track in front of the door. He forgot his prayer.

"Hell an' fury!" he exclaimed, "dat's dangerous! Gi' me my hat, fo' de Lor's sake! I's gwine outen yer!" And he rushed through the back doorway and across the garden to the woods, followed by Sam and Aunt Saluda.

A GENEROUS ACT.—Here is a nice little story. When the two Princeton students were shot, about a year ago, it was determined that an immediate operation might save the life of the one whose case was worst, and Dr. Bull, of New York, was summoned by telegraph. The message reached him after midnight He went at once to Jersey City and asked for a special train on the Pennsylvania railroad. The agent said he must deposit $200, and promise to pay any further bill that might be sent. He did, and got his engine and car. Some time after he wrote and asked for his bill. Instead of getting it, he received back the $200 he had deposited, and a note saying the company could make no charge for a service done "in the interest of suffering humanity." Very pretty behavior for a "soulless corporation," wasn't it?—*Harper's Weekly.*

Two Lives Saved

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no help for her, but two bottles Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trials bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whisky nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performances of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

A PATHETIC BALLAD.

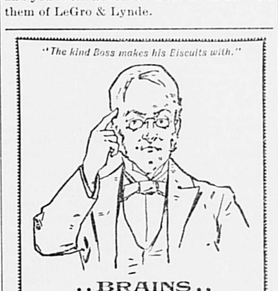
Father dear father, come home with me now, for ma has some carpets to beat; she's got all the furniture out in the yard, from the front door clean out to the street. The stove must come down and be put in the shed, and the yard must be cleared of some grass, for it's time to clean house and the devil's to pay—and the front windows need some new glass. Father, dear father, come home with me now, and bring some bologna and cheese, it's most twelve o'clock and there's nothing to eat—I'm so hungry I'm weak in the knees. All the dinner we'll have will be cold scraps and such, and we'll have to eat standing up, too, for the table and all are out in the back yard, oh, I wish that housecleaning was through. Father, dear father, come home with me now, for ma is as mad as a Turk; she says that you're only a lazy old thing, and that she shall put you to work. There's painting to do and paper to hang, and the windows and casing to scrub, for it's housecleaning time and you've got to come home and revel in suds and cold grub.—*Hutchinson (Kan.) Clipper.*

BARITONE AND THE DONKEY.

Clifford Halle tells the following anecdote: "It was at Port Elizabeth, South Africa, where I was announced to give a concert. The room in which I sang was situated in a part of the town where the population seemed to consist mostly of geese, ducks, pigs, and other domestic animals. It was hot, and the main entrance was kept open to admit the fresh air. "I had run through a couple of items, after which I began to sing the well-known song: 'Bruder' gehst du heir voruber?" (Brother, com'st thou this way?) to the apparent satisfaction of the audience. The songs ends with the words: 'Bruder, Bruder, sage Ja' (Brother, brother, do say yes—yah), when just at that moment one of the four-footed asses of Port Elizabeth thrust his head in at the door and bellowed out a 'Y—ah,' which drowned all other noises. The audience roared with laughter. The governor's wife was convulsed; her husband stepped up to me with tears in his eyes and said:—"'Dear Halle, if you want to be taken seriously by our people here in Africa, you had better leave—your relations at home.'"—*Gartenlaube.*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs. Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.



..BRAINS..

Is what an eminent painter once replied, when asked with what he mixed his colors.

We might make the same reply if asked with what we mixed our flour, to make our crackers so famous. 3,000,000 pounds of our LUNCH MILK BISCUITS alone sold last year show their popularity. But in truth

Boss Baking Powder

Is the secret. The most scientifically prepared, purest, strongest, most economical leavening compound ever put on the market. Don't that mean Brains? We have proved it by 32 years' experience. You can prove it by the bake of a batch of biscuits. Try once and see.

MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

It Stands To Reason

that 20,000,000 bottles of a medicine could not be sold unless it was good, honest, and did what was claimed for it. Here are the facts about

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S

INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

In 30 years 20,000,000 bottles have been sold to cure Blood Diseases, and it must be a CURE. All the sickness in this world is caused by bad blood; Weakness, Loss of appetite, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Constipation, Liver and Kidney troubles, Scrofula, Pimples, etc. Attack the foundation of disease, cleanse the blood, bring it back to the splendid work intended for it by nature. There may be other ways, but the best is by using the tried and true remedy

Dr Clark Johnson's
INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP
50c. per bottle; all druggists.

Wall Papers.

New styles, spring patterns. Borders to match.
How nice your rooms will look with new paper on them, and more healthy, too.
For the . . .
largest and best assortment,
. . . go to
LeGRO & LYNDE'S,
next to post office, PALMER.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

OPTICIAN,

331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of—DeWitt's Little Early Risers, for they always cleanse the liver, purify the blood, and invigorate the system. LeGro & Lynde.

Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

22-tf Palmer.

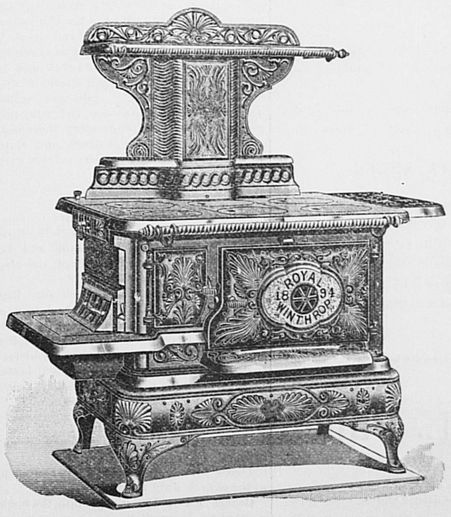
"Judgment!!"

BattleAx PLUG

A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS

The umpire now decides that "BATTLE AX" is not only decidedly bigger in size than any other 5 cent piece of tobacco, but the quality is the finest he ever saw, and the flavor delicious. You will never know just how good it is until you try it.

We sell the ROYAL WINTHROP GRAND.
Also the HERALD B RANGE, the two BEST STOVES made.



Your credit is good---

Don't wonder if this means you. 'Cause it does. It means everybody who wants furniture, carpets, mattings, stoves or ranges, crockeryware, bedwear, baby carriages, or anything else in our line.

And the only requirement we make is that whatever terms of payment you agree to—you will live up to.

Have you ever noticed

how bright the handle of our front door is? Sapolio? Oh, no; just the ordinary usage of our trade.

Shaw Brothers, Three Rivers.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 5, 1896. NUMBER 10.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
O. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 4cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) 75 cents for the first insertion, 25 cents for the second, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., one cent a word for the first insertion, one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion, *cash;* no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

O. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's

WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DWIGHT, R. N., Harness, Horse Saddlery, Hardware. Repairing a Specialty. Next to Bank.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDREDGE, A. HENRY. Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

HARLOW, A. B. Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HOSMER, F. N. Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. Sanford's Block.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W. Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SULLIVAN & STRONG, Ware Cooperative Laundry. Fine Work and Carpet Cleaning. Office, 50 Main Street.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson.
ALEX. MURPHY, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

SEE
THE
NICE

BICYCLE

$50

will buy, with all the latest improvements, including

LARGE TUBING,
BARREL HUB,
PATENT OILERS,
NARROW TREAD,
COMBINATION PEDAL,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

E. A. Buck & Co.,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.
Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

Half a Dollar in Your Pocket ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ is Worth a Whole One in the Bank,

providing you come here to-morrow. WE BEGIN A BARGAIN CAMPAIGN TO-MORROW that has but one object—that is to get rid of a load of goods. We begin with our eyes open, determined to stop at nothing till we sell those goods.

HOSIERY.

Ladies' seamless fast black hose, 12½c and 15c quality, for - - - - - 10c
Ladies' regular made, fast black hose, very fine quality, 40 gauge, good value at 3 pairs for $1, - - - - - - 25c

COTTON UNDERWEAR.

12c ladies' plain corset covers, - - - 10c
39c " night dresses, - - - - - 29c
39c " white skirts, - - - - - 29c
Children's cotton drawers, all sizes, 10c up

GENT'S UNDERWEAR.

Gent's balbriggan shirts and drawers, - 25c
" French balbriggan shirts and drawers, 39c (Worth 50c)
Gent's silk suspenders, 35c quality, - - 25c
" Shawknit half hose, 3 pairs for 25c
" " best quality, 2 " " "

NOTIONS.

Large cake buttermilk soap, - - - - 5c
8c card hooks and eyes, now - - - - - "
6 spools basting cotton, - - - - - - "
6 " black silk twist, - - - - - - "
8c 10c 15c 25c
Combs, — — — — Unbreakable.
5c 7c 10c 19c

RIBBED UNDERWEAR.

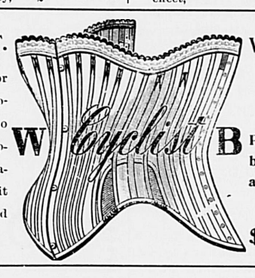
Ladies' ribbed vests, 12½c quality, - - 10c
" " " silk trimmed, - - - 15c
" " " short sleeves, - - 25c
Children's ribbed vests, all sizes, - - - 10c
" " " long sleeves, 19c
quality, - - - - - - - 15c

FANS FOR GRADUATION,

in soft lisse effects—touched throughout with spangles, white and colors, - - - 75c
Satin fans, very handsomely embroidered, small size, - - - - - - - 98c
Chiffon fans, hand painted, very delicate in effect, SPECIAL PRICE, $1.25

CYCLIST CORSET.

Especially adapted for cyclists, but equally appropriate for ladies who have large hip development and prefer a cutaway corset, by whom it is extensively worn and appreciated.



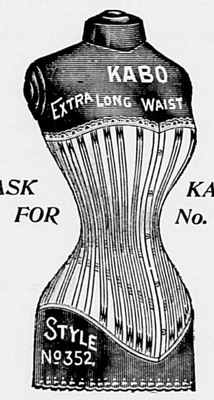
W. B. Cyclist and Athletic Corsets.

Perfect freedom, combined with the shape and gracefulness.

ASK TO SEE THEM.

$1.00 A PAIR.

T. H. TODD, = = MONSON.



ASK FOR KABO No. 352

We recommend them, as they fit like a glove.
Price $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

CHEESE. CHEESE. CHEESE.
Full cream cheese, 15c lb. Edam cheeses—in foil, 90c each. The little Green Mountain cheese, 10c each.
W. E. STONE, Fancy and Staple Groceries, Main street, Palmer.

J. H. Rogers Carriage Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF
Carriages,
AND DEALERS IN
Carriages of every description.
33 to 39 Sanford St., SPRINGFIELD.

We manufacture and carry in stock the finest line of carriages in New England. Come and look over our stock.

A FINE LINE OF SECOND HAND VEHICLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND . . . .
at very low prices.

One minute is the standard time, and One Minute Cough Cure is the standard preparation for every form of cough or cold. It is the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. LeGro & Lynde.

New Summer
Dress Goods. . . .

Jaconette Plisse, - -	10c
Kaike Cloth, - - -	15c
Melba Lawn, - - -	06c
Embroidered Muslin, - -	20c
Ginghams, - -	8c to 20c

W. E. STONE,
Dry and Fancy Goods.
Main Street, Palmer. . . .

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
22-tf Palmer.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.
Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

THAT JOB OF PRINTING. There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

KENNEDY'S GOODS—no better made. Received new stock Wednesday, May 27, as follows: Fancy ginger snaps, molasses bee hive, sugar cakes, salt whist, vanilla creams. In fancy packages: Lily of the valley, outing, fairy wafer, salt Long Branch, 5 o'clock tea, Bent's snaps. These are especially fine for picnics and parties.
W. E. STONE, Fancy Groceries,
Telephone connection. Main street, Palmer.

For the bath.
Soaps, sponges, brushes, toilet waters and powders, sea salt, etc.
Proper bathing is a luxury. The things cost but little if bought of us.
LeGRO & LYNDE,
Next to Post Office,
PALMER.

WOULD like to sell you a few window screens. A screen door. A Croquet set. A piece of mosquito netting. An oil stove. Of course you must have these things. You can buy as cheaply here as anywhere, and have the articles promptly delivered. Come in, leave your order and have it off your mind.
W. E. STONE, General Store,
Telephone connection. Main street, Palmer.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

The way we sell **TRUNKS** is bringing us no end of customers who are surprised at the low prices we are quoting on the best and most reliable goods on the market—likewise at the variety we display—not only in trunks, but bags, etc.

Dress and Steamer Trunks,
Rattan Trunks,
Club Bags,
Suit Cases,
Laundry Bags,
Boston Bags,
Traveling Cases,
Collar and Cuff Boxes,
Trunk and Shawl Straps,
Steamer Rugs and Chairs,
English Holdalls.

We mention two leaders that will appeal to all travelers.

Dress Trunk--
32-inch size at $6.15
34 " " " 6.50
duck covered, linen lined, protected on all sides by heavy wood slats, three strap-hinges, excelsior lock, steel clamps, iron corners, one tray with hat box.

Steamer Trunk--
28-inch size at $3.50
30 " " " 3.83
32 " " " 4.15
34 " " " 4.50
duck covered, protected with wood slats, good lock, steel clamps, iron corners, three strap hinges. The best for the money that you'll find.
Trunk straps, 7, 8 and 9 feet long, at 40, 45 and 50c each, extra long.
Basement.

100 ARM ROCKERS,
in solid oak and mahogany finish, large roomy chairs,
OUR PRICE, $4.00 EACH,
equal to any shown in the country at $6.
Third floor.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Good stock and the best of care
PRODUCES
A 1 milk and cream.
MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,
O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

THAT...."RAMBLER"
- - - - is a mighty fine wheel.
AT... **G. A. MOORE'S,**
Holden's Block,
Palmer, Mass.

Could every housewife know how much time, trouble and labor is saved and how easy cooking is made with a

GLENWOOD RANGE she would USE NO OTHER.
For sale in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England. | Made by THE WEIR STOVE CO., Taunton, Mass.

Shrewd Buyers

come here for bargains in

PANTS,

$2.50

just as if there wasn't another clothing house in town. Of course we appreciate this and strive all the harder to keep them and their friends coming, by making prices on all our heavy weight PANTS this week very attractive.

We do not advertise in different qualities. The black cheviot, hair line stripes and fancy cassimeres would be cheap at $3 and $3.50, we can recommend them for good wear.

Our boys' short pants at 48c are excellent values, sizes 4 to 15 years.

MEIGS & CO.
CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.
383-385 Main Street, Springfield.

From Widdleton to Waddleton.

When we set out a-journeying, my baby girl and I,
It really is a wonder how the way goes fleeting by;
The course is from the sitting room, her charger is my knee,
And the minstrel music with us is her little laugh of glee.

"Oh, from Widdleton to Waddleton it's eighteen miles,
But from Waddleton to Widdleton it's nineteen miles."
(Which is just a freak in distance which my conscience reconciles
With the theory that baby songs are full of tricks and wiles)--
"Oh, from Widdleton to Waddleton it's eighteen miles."

Her grandma is so jealous when we set about our trip,
She claims to see a tear shade in the quiver of her lip.
She says the way is rocky and the steed is roughly shod,
But we tell her of another path that's smooth and clear and broad.

We never have arrived at where we set about to go,
For always on the journey baby's curly head drops low,
And then I draw her closer, closer, closer to my breast,
And the steed is turned to pasture and its rider is—undressed.

"Still from Widdleton to Waddleton it's eighteen miles,
And from Waddleton to Widdleton it's nineteen miles,"
And the breezes bring a murmuring from drowsy afterwhiles,
And a little prayer is uttered for a life to know no trials—
"Oh, from Widdleton to Waddleton it's eighteen miles."—

—*Carl Smith, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

WHEN BETTS WAS A MAN.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

It happened that a little after 8 o'clock that evening Mr. Betts had visitors. The other clerks had waited to see him close the store, and afterwards had assured themselves that he made his way to his boarding place. The messenger, with the uniform and sword, was waiting for him. Betts, who had lessened his bank account by the required amount, paid him, and carried the bundle to his room. A letter from Amanda lay on the bureau. It surprised him to find it there, for her other epistles had reached him at the shop, but in the mood which then controlled him he was in no haste to read it.

As he cut the cord about the bundle, tore off the wrapper and caught sight of the uniform, his spirits began to rise. He put on the garments with reverential care, and surveyed himself in the mirror with satisfaction. It was a small mirror, to be sure, and he had to view himself in sections, but that drawback was trifling. It seemed to Mr. Betts that he had never gazed upon a more soldierly figure. If only Amanda could behold him, or, better still, if her father could lay eyes upon him! Surely that hard-hearted parent would feel the spell; were he obdurate, there was the sword. How Roberts would cringe before it! Betts laughed aloud as he pictured the old man trembling and beseeching mercy. It was no wonder that, in the rapture of enjoying such a day dream, he failed to hear a faint knock or notice that the door had swung open gently, permitting three men grouped on the landing at the head of the stairs, to observe all his doings.

"False father, yield thy daughter's hand, or this good blade shall make her fatherless!" Betts recited. He had read the sentiment somewhere, and it recurred to him opportunely.

"Clear case," whispered one of the spectators.

"Delusion perfect," another answered softly.

"Poor boy!" said the third, and then added, in a louder tone: "Mr. Betts, these gentlemen wish to see you for a few minutes."

His employer's voice brought the young man back to earth. He turned, beheld his visitors, and his new courage was gone. His sword dropped, his jaw fell, and he stood staring at them in helpless confusion.

Had Mr. Betts deliberately planned to convince his callers that his reason was more than tottering, his conduct under the examination would have been a triumph. He stammered, hesitated, contradicted himself. The medical men exchanged glances.

"Betts," his employer said with an effort, "you will do me a very great favor if you will accompany these gentlemen on a little trip to the country. They will entertain you well. You will go, won't you, at my request?"

It was not in the power of poor Betts to say no. He merely picked up Amanda's still unopened letter and thrust it into his trousers pocket.

"Let him come just as he is," urged one of the doctors, looking at his watch." No use to change his clothes. It will be a stiff drive to the station as it is to get the 9.30."

Without any clear idea of what was befalling him, the young man felt his straw hat clapped upon his head and himself led down stairs to the street and assisted to enter the carriage. The two strangers jumped in after him, his employer called out "Goodbye!" and then the vehicle dashed down the street. As if in a dream Betts saw this part of his journey completed, and he never clearly understood the manner in which he was led through the station and ensconced with his escort in a sleeping-car department. Five minutes later the train was under way.

Except in the directions of military glory and wedded bliss Betts's imagination was limited. All his life he had been accustomed to obey orders, the reason for which he could not surmise, and it was with characteristic meekness that he suffered the strangers to carry him off from his domicile. Huddled up in his corner, he sat for half an hour saying nothing. His companions conversed in low tones, and the young man at first made no effort to discover whether they spoke of him.

At length one of the men tapped him on the shoulder. "Get some sleep, if you can," he advised. "We're not going so far that it would be worth while to have the berths made up, but a nap will do you good."

"I don't feel sleepy, thank you, sir," Betts replied.

For an hour more the train rolled steadily along on its journey. Then there was a slackening of the speed and then the shock of the brakes sharply applied. The train came to a halt.

"What's the trouble? No town here," grumbled one man. "Delay would be most unfortunate." He rose and left the compartment, returning a little later with dire news.

"The strike on the road is getting serious," he said. "We're held here for orders, and the conductor declines to guess when we will get through."

It seemed to the doctors that the delay would never end. Half an hour passed, then another, then the hour grew into two, and the two doubled. At last word of some sort came to the trainmen and a start was made. Betts's wits cleared a little. His companions were conversing in tones less guarded than they had used earlier in the journey, and, though he could not catch all they said, he heard enough to interest him greatly.

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE]

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

HOW I CAME TO KNOW THE FAIRIES.

IN TWO CHAPTERS.

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CHAPTER I.

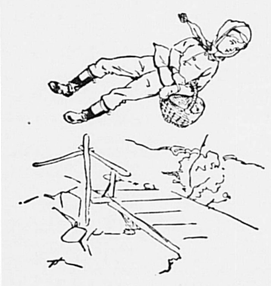
When I was about your age, on one of the very iciest days in the whole winter, mother sent me to a sick neighbor to carry some little cakes and apples.

The road was very icy. At that time there were two reasons why no one in the country ever put coal ashes upon the sidewalks.

In the first place, they didn't burn coal to get the ashes, and in the second, they didn't have sidewalks.

With no ashes on the sidewalk, no sidewalk under the ashes, and the best walking to be found in the middle of the road, I was obliged, as you can guess, to walk very carefully.

The nearer I got to the brook the smoother and more slippery was the road, until just in the middle of the bridge, which wasn't more



I floated through the air.

than 10 feet long, what should happen but slip went my feet, and I began to roll into the brook!

Now, I was always very careful of what was in the basket. Sometimes it carried eggs to the grocer and brought back groceries and such things, and once in a great while it came back with some candy or oranges. Broken eggs don't sell very well in the country, even if you do need to break them for custards. Most people are quite fussy as to the exact time and manner of breaking eggs.

That is why I was so careful of the basket that when I fell my first thought was to hold it up, just as if there was danger of breaking the cakes and apples.

In thinking of the basket and of the eggs which were not in it I forgot all about the brook and hit my head upon the ice so lightly that it never hurt a bit. But, just as I was about to get up a voice said: "Too bad we didn't catch him sooner. Perhaps he is hurt."

Sometimes people can think very fast, and as no one was in sight, I thought that the fairies or some invisible friends must have caught and let me down very gently.

While I lay there with my eyes partly shut, but nevertheless so that I could see about me, some one said, "We must take him to our palace, as you know what a friend the queen was to his great-great-grandmother, long before he was born."

Now I had heard grandmother tell how her grandmother used to talk in her sleep about the kind fairies, and while this all flashed through my mind in a twinkling I was quiet as a mouse in order to see what would happen.

I had not long to wait, for in an instant I floated through the air to the big hill just beyond the brook, and, without any trouble, went headforemost into the side of it.

Where it had always looked like a piece of common, solid ground there was now a long, bright tunnel, and as we went farther the tunnel grew to be an immense room hung with the most beautiful draperies of ferns and flowers. There were great chairs made of trees and little chairs made of bushes, all trained so you could see just as plainly as could be that they were big seats and little seats cushioned with soft moss.

They laid me down so gently on a moss sofa that it would not have awakened a sleeping baby, and in front of the sofa was a handsome fountain.

It was all so strange to me that I was just a little afraid to stay, so rising on my elbow I said, "Please, good, kind fairies, take me home, and, unless you are willing, I won't ever tell any one about your house."

Just then a large, handsome, flying cat came and lit at the back of the moss cushion. You may be sure I was scared, and jumped straight into the middle of the fountain, but the instant that the water touched my face all fear left me and I could see the fairies coming in at the other end of the room, and I knew without anyone telling me, how kind they were to everybody.

You see, this is their magic initiation fountain, and any one who gets into it as I did, is able to see all the fairies, and their big brothers, and everything in fairyland.

When the fairies saw that I knew them, they were surprised, and all commenced to scold the two big brothers who had brought me there and left a mortal boy without any one to watch him and without throwing the sleep veil over his eyes.

The two big brother fairies said: "Now, just wait until the queen and the doctor come. Then you can hear our story and know how much you ought to blame us."

After two or three minutes an army of fairies, with the other five big brothers, each as tall as a meeting house steeple, and the moonlight dancers no bigger than your thumb, and fairies some about your size and some larger, came in and stood around us in a circle. The two big fairies who had brought me there, and I, were in the center.

The queen was very beautiful, and her daughter was the sweetest tempered and most beautiful fairy who had ever lived.

When the princess saw me she said: "Poor little Mortal Boy, he did not mean any harm, and our big brothers have never before been so forgetful."

The queen looked very serious, and asked me to tell her all about how I came there.

I was so much surprised and felt so bashful in the presence of the queen and Princess Beautiful that I even forgot to take off my cap.

If my picture could have been taken then it would have shown the meekest and most bashful looking fellow you ever saw. That is just why the fairies said nothing about this bad-mannered forgetfulness.

When one makes a mistake or is a little green or awkward appearing, the fairies always try to make such a person at ease. They never tease or torment bashful people.

After hearing my story she turned to the big brothers and said: "Now, why did you forget to put the sleep veil over his eyes, and why did you fail to set a guard over him so he could not get into the initiation fountain?"

"Most kind and gentle queen," said the big brothers, "all that this Boy Mortal has said is true. He was going to do good to a neighbor. When he fell, we thought he was badly hurt, and our first thought was to find the court doctor. It was thinking how to help him that made us forget the sleep veil."

"Because you tried to help him you are pardoned," said the queen, "and you will receive another golden star on your ribbons as a sign of another good deed."

Then, looking at me, she said: "Boy Mortal, will you be wise and never, never tell about our houses and lands until we give you leave or until the spell we weave is broken?"

Of course I promised, and have kept the secret all these years until you broke the spell.

A fairy came to me this morning and sang:

They've broken the spell,
They've broken the spell,
They've broken the spell
By behaving so well.

That is how I am sure that it is all right now to tell you anything you may wish to know about fairyland.

"Well," the queen said: "You may have one wish if you will wish wisely and not be too selfish. Before you wish," she said, "remember that the most selfish wishes bring least comfort when granted. You can only have one wish to-day, so be very, very careful not to wish that which may cause you more sorrow than joy."

"May I speak to him before he wishes?" said the Princess Beautiful to her mother, the queen.

"You may give him just one warning," said the queen.

The princess then led me to a little tent of evergreens, with the most curious trim-

"Now look in this mirror and see against what I have warned you."

mings of moss inside, and rocks all covered with moss for cushions, and said: "Boy Mortal, beware and do not wish for great riches. Now look in this mirror and see against what I have warned you."

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

INSOMNIA FROM EXHAUSTION.

Exhaustion of the brain is a not uncommon cause of sleeplessness. This exhaustion is usually the result of ill health such as follows dyspepsia, or is due to the lack of healthy nutrition resulting from overwork, debility, anxiety, depressing emotions or chronic heart disease.

The brain becomes abnormally sensitive, and the slightest impression serves to arouse it. There is also an unequal distribution of blood to the brain, which makes it unstable—one part is more active than another.

In order to reach the cause of insomnia from cerebral exhaustion a radical course of treatment is necessary, involving a complete change of habits and life. A long vacation at the shore or in the country, or better, a sea voyage may be undertaken.

Various kinds of baths may be employed. Hot water to the feet with cold applications to the head in cases where blood appears to be unequally distributed, warm sponge baths, and especially complete immersion in warm water, are of great service in equalizing the circulation and soothing the general nervous system.

Medicines are needed for two reasons: To calm and nourish the enfeebled nervous system, and to enrich the blood. For the latter purpose, a full diet and plenty of fresh air are, of course, required. To quiet the nervous system certain sedatives may be used, but only those prescribed by a competent physician. In procuring sleep it is necessary to sustain the brain and general system, and not to paralyze them with narcotics.

It is sometimes said that nothing equals alcohol in the treatment of insomnia from exhaustion, and many are deluded into setting up the habit of taking a "nightcap." It may be true that a draught of hot toddy in such cases will arouse the enfeebled heart and stimulate the circulation to a greater degree of activity; but to say that alcohol serves as a food in any sense of the word is to attribute to it powers which it never has.

The system requires such an amount of diffusible nutriment as will steady it until a change of occupation, rest and wholesome food can have an opportunity to perform that duty. This can certainly be as well done with a cup of hot milk, or hot water and milk, as with the small amount of alcohol which is prescribed.—*Youth's Companion.*

PAT'S CURE FOR REAR-END COLLISIONS.—L. H. Palmer, the genial agent of the Fall River line, tells this: Some time ago there was an accident on the road at Hyde Park by which a rear car of a passenger train was badly broken up. The next morning a bright-looking Hibernian made his appearance at the company's office in the old state house, and asked for "the schmal man from Hyde Park that wears a tall hat." This seemed to identify Palmer, and he was referred to that gentleman. "Are you the boss?" interrogated the Irishman. Palmer modestly stated his position in the company. "Well, Mr. Palmer, I was in that accident at Hyde Park, an' I've been thinkin' about it. It sames to me that it's thim rare cars as is always run into. Now I want to ask you, as a gintleman and a railroad man, why could'nt the company lave off thim rear cars from the thrain?"—*Commercial Bulletin.*

One day while Millais was engaged in painting his famous picture, "Chill October," among the reeds and rushes on the banks of the Tay, near Perth, a voice came over the hedge: "Man, did you ever try photography?" "No, never," replied Millais, painting slowly. A pause. "It's a hantle quicker," said the voice. "Ye-es, I suppose so." Another pause. The final thrust was: "An' it's mair liker the place."—*Tid-Bits.*

It was in a down town restaurant where there is no attempt to put on "style." A guest entered, took his seat and modestly asked for dropped eggs on toast. "Adam and Eve on a raft," yelled the waiter. The guest changed his order. "I guess I'll have those eggs scrambled," he said. "Wreck 'em," bawled the waiter. Some genius devotes himself to the invention of these calls.—*Truth in Boston.*

She—"You don't love me as much as you used to." He—"Yes, I do, my dear; but I have exhausted my vocabulary."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Of Interest to Women.

EDITED BY MISS F. V. DOANE.

For the Baby.

A Baby Basket, not a basket at all, but a basket-trunk or commode, it might be called. These baskets are rectangular, about twenty inches wide and twenty-five inches long, made of braid interwoven. They have a lid, a tray, and a drawer under the tray. In the drawer may be put the daint̨ underclothing. The tray contains the usual paraphernalia of a baby-basket. The lid, the tray and the drawer are first lined with lawn or satin, and over that is shirred dotted web lace. The edges of the lace are covered with tiny ruffles of narrow lace. There is a lace frill around the inside of the tray, with pockets as in the former baskets. When used the lid is raised and the drawer drawn out; when not in use everything is compact and closed out of the dust.

The baby bands are knitted of silk or worsted, and have knitted shoulder straps about an inch wide and perhaps three inches long. The will keep the band from slipping down.

Bibs are made like pointed collars. The prettiest are of linen or cotton lawn and made double, the lower collar edged with an embroidered frill, the upper collar embroidered, its edge just covering the top of the frill.

Yokes of dresses and slips are trimmed in the shapes of collars, or have collars over them.

Sacques of fine cashmere are embroidered around the edge with silk in a double scallop or point; I mean with points around the edge of larger points. The fronts of the sacques are square, and have deep sailor or pointed collars embroidered like the sacque.

A Pretty Blanket to throw over a little one is made as follows: Cut a square of fine cream-white flannel twenty-five or twenty-seven inches. Embroider with a deep double point. Opposite each point put a tiny spray of forget-me-nots, the flowers embroidered with delicate shades of blue filo floss, the stems with cream-white. About one-fourth of a yard from one corner stitch on across the corner a crossway band of white silk. Into this run a narrow white ribbon. This goes around the baby's neck. Now draw up the smaller corner into a little hood and you have a pretty cape with a hood attached. You may run a cord along the edge of the hood, or plait the fullness over the forehead and put on a bunch of bows; either plan serves the purpose. The hood can be drawn up over the head when needed, or may be left hanging over the shoulders.

Ices.

Vanilla Ice Cream. Heat one quart of milk to boiling in a double kettle. Mix one tablespoonful flour with two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Stir into the boiling milk. Stir into the yolk of one egg as much sugar as it will hold. Take the milk from the stove and stir the egg mixture into it. Cool. When ready to freeze add a teacupful of rich cream (more if you wish; whipping the cream improves it). Beat the white of one egg to a froth and add that. Flavor with vanilla.

Lemon Sherbet. Put a pint of sugar into a quart of water and heat till the sugar is melted. Cool. Add the juice of three lemons and the beaten white of an egg. Freeze. This recipe is varied by using the juice of one orange and of two lemons.

When is a Woman Old?

This is the latest question which an inquiring spirit has addressed to all the leading actresses in Germany. Some of the answers are worth bearing in mind. Frau Butze is of the opinion: "A woman is only old when she tries by force to become young again." Rosa Berten says: "A woman is old when she begins to ask herself, 'When is a woman old?'" Jennie Gross keeps to the safe saying: "A woman is as old as she looks." Marie Pospischil considers that "as long as a woman believes in youth and clings to her youth, she appears young, even when she is not really so." Marie Reisenhofer declares enigmatically: "Woman is old when she begins to love reason and finds no love in return." Clara Zeigler, the celebrated tragedienne, is more genial and consoling in some respects. According to her: "When is a woman old? The conceited, never; the unhappy, too soon; and the wise at the right time."

To Clean Windows.

Choose a dull day, or at least a time when the sun is not shining on the window; when the sun shines on the window it causes it to be dry streaked, no matter how much it is rubbed. Take a painter's brush and dust them inside and out, washing all the woodwork inside before touching the glass. The latter must be washed simply in warm water diluted with ammonia. Do not use soap. Use a small cloth with a pointed stick to get the dust out of the corners; wipe dry with a soft piece of cotton cloth. Do not use linen, as it makes the glass linty when dry. Polish with tissue paper or old newspapers. This can be done in half the time taken where soap is used, and the result will be brighter windows.—*Business.*

CORNS AND THEIR CAUSE.

A chiropodist says: "One of the most popular corn plasters is made in Baltimore, but not long ago the manufacturer brought his wife over to me to be treated for corns. I asked him why he did not try to cure her himself. He told me that his plasters were very good things to sell to druggists, but that they did not seem to benefit his wife in the slightest. It is my experience that at least 80 per cent of the people suffer more or less from corns. Washington is one of the worst cities in the country in this line. It is on account of the asphalt streets, I think. At any rate, people who come from other cities often develop some form of foot trouble after they have been here a while."

"Who are your best customers?"

"Women always. They will persist in wearing high heels and shoes that are too short for them. Now, a short shoe is much worse than a shoe that is too narrow, for, as the average person is not blessed with high insteps, the toes are forced down against the end of the shoe, and either corns or deformities of the joints result. In my opinion Southern people have the best feet. The reason of this is that they are great horseback riders. Holding one's feet in the stirrups results in making high insteps, and high insteps prevent the feet from being forced down into the end of the shoes. It is true that Southern women like to wear high heels and tight toes, but the effect is not nearly as bad on them as it is on Northern women with their flatter insteps.

"Yes, bicycle riding is just about as good for the feet as horseback riding. The foot gets freer play than it does in walking, and if the shoes are well made and properly fitting it has a tendency to make the feet arched and graceful. I firmly believe that the fact that so many small children are now riding the wheel is certain to result in better shaped and healthier feet in the coming generation. Parents really ought to pay more attention to the condition of their children's feet. They ought to take more care about their shoes, seeing that they fit properly and do not rub or are loose. That parents do not, as a rule, exercise such care, is shown by the number of children from 2 to 5 years of age who are brought to me to be treated for corns and bunions."—*Washington Star.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 5, 1896.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Pianos tuned. Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

PALMER NEWS.

Sudden Death in Prayer Meeting.

David Bodfish, 74, dropped dead from heart disease while speaking in the prayer meeting in the vestry of the Congregational church last evening. He had spoken only a moment or two when he suddenly stopped in the middle of a sentence, grasped the chair in front of him for support and then fell over upon it, and from there to the floor before anyone could grasp him. His son, D. L. Bodfish, was sitting directly in front of him and was the first to reach him, but saw immediately that he could not be helped. Dr. Wilkins was at once summoned from his office only a few rods away, but could render no assistance.

Mr. Bodfish came here from Bridgewater with his son nearly two years ago, and has enjoyed particularly good health for a man of his years. He was quite active, and on the evening of his death was engaged in setting out plants in the garden until he started for the church. About a year ago he commenced to have a slight trouble with his heart, but nothing which was considered serious. A peculiar circumstance is the fact that an older brother died in precisely the same way. He had been away visiting friends and relatives, and on his return was speaking in a prayer meeting for the first time in nearly a year, when he suddenly stopped, made an exclamation and was dead. Mr. David Bodfish had only recently returned from a visit in the eastern part of the state, and his taking part in the service last evening was a somewhat unusual thing for him.

The funeral will be to-morrow morning at 9; burial at Wareham.

Arrested for Sabbath Breaking.

Thomas Moran, who lives near the Boston and Albany tracks on the road to North Wilbraham, was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Studley Monday evening on a charge of breaking the Sabbath, and appeared in court Tuesday to answer to the charge. For some time complaints have been made regarding Sunday disturbances at Moran's, where it has been alleged cider was sold. Frank E. Young, George Laford, Charles D. Colburn, Stephen Jones, Thomas Thornton, John Hayes, John Kerigan and Michael Kerigan were the witnesses in the case. All were evidently friendly to Moran and testified to about the same thing. Young was the first witness, and said he spent the afternoon of Sunday on Moran's premises in company with others, drinking cider, of which several pails were consumed. The cider was not paid for and nothing was said about pay by any of them. Young said he had been drinking the night before and his head did not feel good; when Moran found this out he gave him a pail of cider, telling him to drink it and it would make his head feel better. The case was continued until next Monday in order to allow the prosecution to bring in newly discovered evidence. Disley, the man killed by the cars Sunday afternoon, was one of the party at Moran's, and it is alleged that his death was the result of the visit.

Liquor Raid.

The committe appointed by the town to prosecute illegal liquor sellers made its first raid Saturday morning. As the parade was passing through Main street the committee, Rev. F. E. Jenkins, Rev. G. S. Butler and F. H. Gager, with D. F. Holden, Lyman Snow, Forest Burr, G. H. Hastings, G. H. Justin, F. B. Pope, F. W. Lavine, Mr. Barnes and Mr. Tricket as assistants, made a descent upon the Nassowanno House, the Converse House, and the pool room conducted by John Dawson in the Converse House block basement. A systematic and thorough search was made for several hours, but nothing was found with the exception of some bottled beer in the cellar of the Converse House. The searchers were told where this was, and it is claimed as private property by Landlord Pierce of the Converse House. A return was made of the search warrants Monday, and a hearing regarding the seizure was set for June 15.

Epileptic Hospital Contracts.

The bids for the construction of the new buildings for the epileptic hospital were opened at Boston Wednesday, and the contract was awarded to Horcas Dodge of Springfield at $61,900. G. M. Atkins & Co. of Palmer were the third lowest bidders. The full list of bidders and their prices:

Horcas Dodge, Springfield,	$ 61,900
Meade, Wason & Co.,	63,738
G. M. Atkins & Co.,	68,000
McGuire & Pearsons,	68,438
H. P. Cummings & Co.,	72,716
Thomas Barrett,	73,463
J. J. & F. H. Mack & Co.,	73,969
D. E. Carpenter & Co.,	74,012
John Jacob & Son,	74,291
Flynt Building & Construction Co.,	77,750
John McNamord,	78,194
E. D. Wilson,	79,882
Charles Ruggles & Co.,	84,258
F. H. Morton,	84,424
W. S. Westore,	97,846
W. H. Keyes,	102,552

Killed by the Cars.

Maurice Disley of Palmer, a switchman employed on the Boston and Albany road, was struck and instantly killed by a train on that road near North Wilbraham Sunday afternoon. He was sitting on the track and was not seen until it was too late to stop the train. His left hip was broken and his right arm was fractured; he also had an ugly wound on the back of his head and a deep cut over his right eye. The body was taken to Springfield, and was brought to Palmer on Monday. The funeral was held in the French Catholic church at Three Rivers Wednesday. Disley was 30 years old, and leaves a wife and three children.

Judge Robinson has returned from his Southern trip.

The Rogers-Osgood hat shop will shut down to-morrow for the season.

N. W. Chandler was home from New York for Memorial Day and Sunday.

Children's Day will be observed at the churches one week from next Sunday.

F. R. Lawton attended the funeral of his uncle, W. B. Lawton, at Ware, Sunday.

The King's Daughters met this afternoon with Mrs. C. W. Robinson on Park street.

Mrs. Luther Cobb has opened ice cream parlors in Strong's block on Walnut Street.

Mrs. H. W. Smith returned this afternoon from her visit in the eastern part of the state.

Mr. Minard's subject at the Baptist church next Sunday morning will be "The lonely Christ."

Mrs. Walter Winter was called to Boston Sunday morning by the serious illness of her son Fred.

Word has been received from Miss Idella Holbrook announcing her safe arrival in Europe.

The two abandoned schoolhouses at Thorndike will be sold at auction to-morrow at 2 p. m.

W. E. Tuthill spent Memorial Day in Providence, and witnesed the Yale-Brown ball game.

Mrs. H. H. Sanders of New London is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. C. D. Holbrook.

Dr. Donner, who formerly practiced medicine here, was in town Monday, visiting old acquaintances.

A large number attended the concert given at Monson Tuesday night by the Mt. Holyoke College glee club.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Barlow of Worcester spent Sunday with Mrs. Barlow's mother, Mrs. Susan Hunt.

The regular monthly meeting of the Palmer Business and Social Club will be held next Tuesday evening.

A. S. Wilkins, who has been visiting his son, Dr. Wilkins, returned Monday to his home in Milford, N. H.

Forest Lake gardens were opened for the season Memorial Day. A large and orderly crowd was in attendance.

Fred Gunn, who for some time has been employed in Bills's market, has taken a similar position in Worcester.

The new residence of Wallace Chilson on Knox street is nearly completed and will, be ready for occupancy soon.

The Order of the Eastern Star will celebrate the third anniversary of its organization next Friday evening.

The Block Island train on the New London Northern road will probably make the first trip of the season the 20th.

Mrs. Lou French of New Haven spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Albert Loomis, on Pleasant street.

The annual meeting of the Y. P. C. U. of St. Paul's Universalist church will be held in the chapel this evening at 7.30.

Harry Sisk and Louis Cross are home from Boston, where they attend medical schools, for the summer vacation.

Miss Hattie Blanchard of Boston spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday with her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Blanchard.

Several of the hydrants of the Palmer Water Company were opened yesterday for the purpose of flushing out the pipes.

Michael Holden and Michael Keefe of Thorndike have been drawn as jurors for the June term of the superior court.

Mrs. D. L. Bodfish and children left Thursday for North Anson, Me., where they will spend the greater part of the summer.

The Universalist Sunday school will picnic at Riverside Grove, Springfield, July 1st, in connection with the Springfield Universalists.

The pastoral committee of the Universalist church will meet next Tuesday evening to consult and plan for the fall work of the church.

The merry-go-round, which is located on Park street opposite the fire engine house, is to leave town after Saturday night, and is to locate in Monson.

The band, Sons of Veterans and Grand Army were photographed by Woodhead as they halted in front of the cemetery in this village on Memorial Day.

Superintendent Small gave two talks to the teachers attending the teachers' institute at Hardwick to-day, on "Geography" and on "Literature in lower grades."

The Sunday school of St. Paul's church, under the direction of Mrs. Day of Worcester, is preparing to present "Living Whist" at the opera house about the 30th.

Rev. H. W. Pope of New Haven, Ct., is to preach in the Congregational church next Sunday morning and evening. Rev. Mr. Pope was formerly pastor of the church.

At the meeting of the Sunday Evening Club of the Congregational church last Sunday it was voted to discontinue the Sunday evening services through July and August.

Work was begun Monday morning on the West Main and Thorndike street sewer by Contractor M. J. Dillon. The contract calls for the completion of the work within forty days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Everett Haynes and son of Springfield, who have been at Fairview Farm for a few days visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Kendall, returned to their home this week.

There was a pleasant gathering of young people at the home of Mr. John Newman on West Main street last evening, when his daughter, Miss Theresa, gave a birthday party.

Stephen Millard, 61, who came from Belchertown about two months ago to live with his brother William on Pine street, died Wednesday noon. The funeral was held to-day.

The case of Henry McGilp against the town of Belchertown, for damages received by reason of a defective highway, is to come up in the present term of the superior court at Northampton.

The services at St. Thomas's Catholic church next Sunday, the second after Pentecost, will be at the usual hours: Masses at 8.30 and 10.30 a. m., Sunday school at 3 p. m. and vespers at 7.30.

Quite a number from St. Paul's parish attended the Universalist conference and banquet at the Cooley House in Springfield, Tuesday. Rev. H. F. Moulton read a paper before the conference.

The ladies of the Congregational society will hold a strawberry festival in the church vestry next Tuesday evening, when they will serve strawberry shortcake, ice cream, sherbet, strawberries and cream, etc.

Mrs. B. P. Morse has many friends in Palmer who will sympathize with her in the death of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth A. Wilde of Holyoke, which took place at Clifton Springs, N. Y., last Saturday.

L. E. Chandler, chairman of the Republican town committee, has resigned, not being able to spare the time which is demanded of the chairman in order to have the duties of the organization performed as they should be.

About 400 more books were taken from the public library in May of this year than in the same month last year, showing that the townspeople evidently appreciate the new books which have been purchased by the directors.

Miss Tillie Lacouline, telegraph operator in the agent's office of the New London Northern road, has resigned her position on account of ill health, and will take a vacation of several weeks. She is succeeded by Miss Blanche Ramsden.

Charles, the six-years-old son of S. H. Hellyar, received a severe sprain to his left arm while playing with some other lads at the merry-go-round last Saturday evening, and it will be some weeks before he will have the full use of his arm again.

An invitation has been extended to the senior class of the high school to attend service at the Baptist church on the Sunday evening previous to graduation, when the pastor, Rev. C. R. Minard, will preach a sermon appropriate to the occasion.

The "Eagles" of this village defeated a Thorndike nine at Thorndike last Saturday by a score of 30 to 22, and will play the same nine on the Palmer grounds to-morrow afternoon. Louis Brainerd is captain of the Palmer nine, and Frank McIntire of the Thorndike nine.

The New London Northern road expects to inaugurate a new fast freight service to New York very soon. Two fast new steel freight boats, the Mohawk and Mohegan, have just been put into service, and a fast train to connect with them is to be put on. It will leave Palmer about five in the afternoon, landing freight in New York for delivery early the next morning.

At the Young Men's Library Association Monday evening nine new members were elected, A. T. Wing, J. C. Wing, W. H. Small, A. W. Thayer, Dr. G. H. Wilkins, Rufus Flynt, Rev. G. M. Gerrish, E. G. Childs and W. E. Hall. An amendment to the by-laws, allowing a majority vote of the members of the association to elect new members, was proposed, instead of a three-fourths vote as at present. The association was offered by the proprietors of the Palmer JOURNAL a file of that paper extending back a dozen or more years, which the association accepted and ordered the librarian to have bound.

ROLL OF HONOR.

List of Public School Scholars Perfect in Attendance During May.

The following is a list of the scholars in the public schools who have been neither absent nor tardy during the month of May:

Palmer.

High School—A. W. Thayer, Principal.

W. Clayton Barnes,	Harold W. Brainerd,
James Crowley,	Frank Dillon,
Harry Giffin,	Clifford A. Henry,
Clifton H. Hobson,	Ernest E. Hobson,
Frank S. Keith,	John E. Learned,
Henry W. McGilp,	William J. Morin,
Charles Leo O'Connor,	E'mer H. Powell,
Fred W. Powell,	John F. Roche,
William F. Sargent,	Albert D. Shaw,
Charles K. Stone,	Walter E. Tuthill.
Alice M. Armstrong,	Marion N. Andrews,
Fannie L. Barnes,	Josephine Brown,
Kate L. Buck,	Ethel E. Caryl,
Alice M. Collis,	Anna M. Collis,
Bertha M. Cross,	May Fiske,
Ruth Gager,	Nellie Finnerty,
Della A. Hastings,	Elizabeth Henighan,
Blanche E. Hellyar,	Rosie M. Holden,
Blanche T. Lyman,	Johanna Mahoney,
Nellie McMahon,	Ethel M. Miller,
Mamie A. Roche,	Lizzie Dunham.

Grades Nine and Eight—Miss Clara D. Eddy.

Allan Atkins,	William Barrett,
Louis Brainerd,	Francis A. Burdick,
Jennie E. Bray,	William H. Desmond,
Martha Fitzgerald,	Louise F. Hitchcock,
Helen C. Jenkins,	Marion G. Loomis,
Jennie C. Roche,	Walter B. Small,
Lucretia G. Sisk,	George L. Warner.

Grades Seven and Six—Miss Abbie J. Wallace.

Blanche Cross,	Rodney Caryl,
Mary Callanan,	Michael Dillon,
Lizzie Holden,	Mary Holden,
Raymond Hulbert,	Bridget Hopkins,
Edward Learned,	Kate Monaghan,
Vera Smith,	Grace Strong,
	Clara French.

Grade Five—Miss Helen L. Robinson.

Mary L. Baldwin,	Francis B. Barton,
Mildred J. Brown,	Everlena H. Ferry,
Pearl E. Fish,	A. Elizabeth Marsh,
Frank McDonnell,	Elizabeth McGuire,
Walter T. McGuire,	John R. Milligan,
	Joseph E. Slattery.

Grades Four and Three—Miss Mabel J. Sedgwick.

David Brown,	Elizabeth Chalk,
Howard Collis,	May Dillon,
Helen Ely,	Alice Gager,
Helen Grady,	Belle Jones,
May LaSalle,	Mary Learned,
Blanche LeGro,	James Miller,
Edward Prindle,	Iva Smith,
William Thompson,	Ella Webster.

Grades Three and Two—Mrs. E. S. Leach.

Robert Barton,	Thomas Conroy,
David Davis,	George Forgea,
Walter McGilp,	Ernest Prescott,
George Roach,	Walter Todd,
Marion Buskey,	Hazel Caryl,
Ethel Chapman,	Hazel Dillon,
Teresa Grady,	Florence Goodes,
Maud Helliwell,	Florence Henighan,
Irene LeGro,	Anna Marsh,
Mary Miller,	Olive Pope,
Alice Shaw,	Sadie Thompson,
Bessie Swann,	Addie Coles.

Grade One—Miss M. Eloise Stone.

D. Howard Brown,	Beatrice L. Dillon,
John Foley,	Daniel Harrington,
John Harrington,	Robert C. Laird,
Harry McDonnell,	Sopha E. Rice,
	Lucy Rivers.

Three Rivers.

Grades Nine and Eight—Miss Helen L. Sweet.

Eva Gauthier,	Mary Harrington,
Ella Holt,	Matilda Magee,
Earle Paine,	Ruth Ruggles,
Nellie Ruggles,	Nettie Trickett,
Arthur Twogood,	Merton Twogood,
	George Moore.

Grades Seven, Six and Five—Miss Jennie C. Twiss.

Nelson H. Freak,	Henry J. Gauthier,
Albert C. Grise,	Rosa J. Gokey,
Sadie M. Holt,	Nellie E. Lupien,
Rolfe H. Paine,	George A. Roberts,
H. May Senton,	Lena M. Lavine,
Arthur W. Provo,	Delia M. O'Connor.

Grades Four and Three—Miss Cora B. Clark.

Edna M. Avery,	Maggie J. Chambers,
Rosalma Fredette,	Lena Freak,
Lillian Abare,	Annie Lane,
Carrie L. Rickards,	Rachael Senecal,
Bertha Tracy,	Maud Wilson,
Willie Horan,	Henry Harrison,
Tommy Jones,	George Manning,
Glenn Paine,	John O'Connor,
Irving Shaw,	Leon Twogood.

Grade Two—Miss Katherine Twiss.

Anna Cole,	Lila B. Fish,
Rachael Chambers,	Mabel E. Collins,
May O'Connor,	Eliza Reid,
Clarinda Boissy,	Gertie Gauthier,
Sarah M. Barber,	Edith A. Fillmore,
Eva M. Freak,	Robert L. Geer,
J. Tuffield Barbery,	Clinton D. Frame,
Jerry B. Gernon,	Ralph L. Willis,
	G. Wilfred Lafortune.

Grade One—Miss Annie B. Crane.

Alphonse Abare,	Daniel Brosnan,
James Henderson,	Lillian Brown,
Selina Fountain,	Lily Gibouleau,
Alice Rickards,	Mary Riddle,
Hattie Ruggles,	Nettie Rogers.

Grade One—Miss Mabelle S. Merrill.

Elton Trickett,	Raymond Alden,
Eddie Barton,	Annie Brown,
Alcid Barber,	John Chambers,
James Cole,	Gedeon Gibonleau,
Dora Gauthier,	Albert Jenks,
Lizzie Jones,	George Jarvis,
Clarence Lupien,	Wilfred Mattes,
Nelson Mattes,	Leo O'Connor,
Maggie Reid,	Rachel Shaw,
	Arven Saunders.

Thorndike.

Grade One—Mrs. M. E. Murdock.

Armas Beiare,	Breneoux Belare,
Rosa Belare,	Anna M. Bouthillier,
Frank E. Bennett,	Henry Comes,
James F. Clark,	Frank Connors,
Cornelius Connors,	Edward W. Dailey,
Alphonse Chandonnais,	Alfred Chandonnais,
Charles Dunn,	Philip E. Fuller,
Fanny Gamache,	Fanny Gates,
George H. Gerald,	John J. Healey,
Jerry Lamery,	Mary Laplante,
Gordon Miller,	Thomas Murphy,
Mary McKenzie,	Florence Morse,
Clara Robinson,	Rosanna St. Jacque,
Nelson St. John,	Etta M. Sargent,
Daniel Sullivan,	Laura E. Trumble,
Edwin M. Walker,	Phardina Young,
	Laurish Zawrlenski.

Grades Nine and Eight—Miss Carrie A. Parker.

Stephen Clark,	James Hutchinson,
John Hurley,	Arthur Johnson,
John Murphy,	Blanche Murdock,
Dennis Mahoney,	Leon Page,
Della Sargent,	Burt Wheeler.

Grades Seven, Six and Five—Miss Annie E. O'Connor.

Patrick F. Daley,	Ceril E. Guay,
Lizzie A. Leary,	Francis J. Longtin,
Edward F. Mahoney,	Flora L. Morier,
Mary E. Morse,	Mary E. Robillard,
Joseph Chenevert,	Florence E. Gates,
Cora Girard,	Gertrude M. LaForet,
Margaret Mahoney,	Bridget Murphy,
Clovis Paradis,	Eva M. Smith,

Grades Five and Four—Miss E. W. Moffatt.

Arthur Bond,	Annie Brosnan,
John Rourke,	Irving Clark,
Mabel Clark,	John Connor,
John Crean,	Willie Crimmins,
Kittie Daly,	George Dunn,
Katie Dwyer,	Margaret Fleming,
Dalvina Fortier,	Ida Gates,
Homer Gay,	Henry Hobbs,
Kittie Holden,	Mary Holden,
Charles LaFarr,	Josie Mahoney,
Katie McKenzie,	Malcolm McKenzie,
Frank McIntire,	Sadie O'Keefe,
Bert Rich,	Harold Rice,
Delia Smith,	Arthur St. Jacques,
John Sullivan,	Bessie Trumble,
Ruth Williams,	Alida Woisard,
Eva Woisard,	Felicite Woisard,
	Malena Gingraw.

Grades Three and Two—Miss Minnie V. Jillson.

Lena R. Bennett,	Fred Bessette,
Ruth S. Bishop,	Ettie E. Bond,
Arthur Bouthillier,	Napoleon Boutot,
Annie D. Brosnan,	Rosanna D. Cadorette,
Peter Cahill,	Joseph Chabot,
William E. Chabot,	Malvena Chandonnais,
James Fleming,	Patrick Fleming,
Cecilia Griffin,	James Holden,
Florence L. May,	Edward Morse,
Florence A. Murdock,	Nellie O'Keefe,
George P. Reilly,	Emma M. St. Jacques,
Sidney R. Trumble,	Oviae Woisard,
	George Young.

Bondsville.

Grades Nine and Eight—Miss Dora L. Cleveland.

Elsie M. Alden,	Nellie E. Donovan,
Annie A. Fitzgerald,	Margaret Griffin,
Lou B. Moulton,	Gertrude O. Marsan,
Richard R. Bruce,	Willard J. Butterfield,
Patrick Sullivan,	Thomas Waterhouse,
	Charles H. Sharratt.

Grades Seven, Six and Five—Miss Josie E. Shea.

Lester F. Alden,	Alice B. LaCrosse,
Margaret L. Sullivan,	Ernest H. Chaffee,
Josie M. Shea,	Margaret Donovan,
John F. Griffin,	Lillie M. Ives,
Elizabeth D. Russell,	Edna B. Taylor,
Ruby E. Taylor,	Lydia B. Marsan.

Grades Four and Three—Miss Emma F. Barney.

Emma C. Bruce,	Edith Childs,
Josie Fenton,	Mabel M. Keith,
Kate Moriarty,	Mary Moriarty,
Ethel Perry,	Ida Tetreault,
Mary Sullivan,	Cora Ives,
Mary Clough,	Fred Capen,
Edwin Lamb,	Damase J. Pilon,
	William D. Rose.

Grades Three and Two—Miss Margaret T. Shea.

Arthur Stevens,	Nora Moriarty,
Viola Marsan,	Joseph Lusty,
Lena Girouard,	Elizabeth Ferris,
Ralph Chaffee,	Ruth Armstrong,
Alice Bond,	John Cavin,
Maurice Cavin,	Grace Childs,
Minnie Collins,	Michael Donahue,
James Fitzgerald,	George Fitzpatrick,
Bridget Glaster,	James Glaster,
Johanna Griffin,	Sofia Myal,
	Alma Pilon.

Grade One—Miss Harriet B. Thayer.

Fred Charron,	Michael Collins,
Eugene Fenton,	Willie Fitzpatrick,
Tommy Glaster,	Alphonse Morrissette,
George A. Moulton,	Wicety Pitoes,
Jessie C. Bruce,	Eva Carmody,
Lora E. Coté,	Bridget Griffin,
Gertrude E. R. Ives,	Annie M. Mayne,
Mary Quirk,	Nettie B. Stevens,
Nellie Sullivan,	Nellie Sullivan 2d,
	Alice Tetreault.

Wire Mill.

Miss B. M. Dowd.

Louisa Tracy,	Annie Tracy,
George Dane,	Sarah Huggard,
Mary Fortune,	Annie Ditto,
Georgiana Smart,	Emma Disley,
	Fred Disley.

A buck which brought a newly married couple to the train in this place Wednesday from one of the near-by villages had a pair of old boots dangling from the rear by a white ribbon, while a large card bearing the announcement "We're just married," dispelled any doubts which the casual observer might have had. The card still remained while the hack conveyed the bridesmaid and best man homeward.

Patriotic exercises were held in the schools last Friday afternoon. At the high school E. E. Ryther of Bondsville, commander of L. L. Merrick post, G. A. R, gave an interesting talk on his personal reminiscences of the civil war; at the grammar school H. S Hobson gave an instructive account of the cruise of the Kearsarge and her famous fight with the Alabama, and also exhibited models of the two ships. Mr. Hobson was a member of the Kearsarge's crew.

The *Freeman's Journal* of Cooperstown, N. Y., in its issue of May 28th contained the following item regarding a young man who has many friends in Palmer:

Henry J. Perry, son of Rev. E. A. Perry of this village, has, as a result of a recent competitive examination, secured the position of house surgeon to the Boston City Hospital for a term of eighteen months. This institution is the second largest in the world for the treatment of acute diseases, being exceeded only by the Hamburg Hospital. It contains 835 beds. Mr. Perry, who takes his degree of M. D. at Harvard in June, will continue his service at the Boston Children's Hospital until early in July, when he is to begin duty in his new position.

Memorial Day was appropriately observed by L. L. Merrick post, the Sons of Veterans and the Woman's Relief Corps. In the morning the first two named organizations, headed by the Columbian band of Thorndike, marched from Memorial Hall to North Main street, then were conveyed in teams to the cemeteries at Three Rivers, Four Corners, Thorndike and Palmer, where the graves of the soldier dead were decorated with flowers. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon Col. J. A. Titus of Athol gave an eloquent address on "True Patriotism," in Memorial Hall. The veterans turned out well, and their appearance was said by many to have been the finest they have made for years. The Sons of Veterans did escort duty, and although it was their first time on parade, they did themselves credit.

Probate Court Matters.

At the monthly session of the probate court held in Springfield Wednesday the following business relating to this section was transacted: Wills approved of—Lemuel H Brigham, late of Palmer, Linda H. Brigham executrix; Amos Munroe, late of Brimfield, Charles S. Tarbell executor; George H. Newton, late of Monson, Harriett T. Newton executrix; Walter H. Baker, late of Brimfield, Miriam L. Baker executrix. Administration granted in the estate of—Squire J. Ballard, late of Hampden, George T. Ballard administrator; Adolphus Dupont, late of Palmer, Charles E. Dupont administrator; Horace C. Smith, late of Palmer, George A. Smith administrator; Ellen E Peck, late of Monson, Carlos L. Peck administrator; William J. Murphy, late of Monson, Albert F. Folsom administrator. An account was filed in the estate of D. M. Havens, late of Wilbraham, Ira G. Potter executor. Assignment of homestead granted to Sarah V. Lombard, widow of John F. Lombard, late of Brimfield. Affidavit of notice filed in the estate of Margaret Meagher, late of Hampden, Charles C. Spellman executor.

BONDSVILLE.

Bert Sedgwick of New Haven was in town Monday.

George A. Jacobs went to Northampton Memorial Day.

The bakery has been moved from Parent's block into Sullivan's block.

Miss Mary Donovan of Ware spent Sunday with her parents here.

Mr. Downing and family were the guests of Rufus Bond a part of the week.

The next meeting of the King's Daughters will be held with Miss Lou Moulton.

Mr. and Mrs. William Morse of Ludlow were guests of Charles Collis over Sunday.

Mrs. Hannah Bishop and children of Gilbertville spent Sunday with Mrs. E. C. Russell.

Michael Sullivan has moved into his tenement recently purchased at the Collis auction.

The Epworth League holds its semi-annual election of officers at the parsonage this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Parent spent Memorial Day and Sunday with Miss Ora Parent at Smith College.

A number from this place attended the ball game between Amherst and Williams at Williamstown Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Moulton have returned to their home in Holyoke, after a few days' visit with Henry Bolton.

Mrs. Helen Rasmussen was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Robert Smith part of the week. Sunday evening Mrs. Rasmussen gave a very interesting talk drawn from her experience in Africa.

The Bondsville base ball nine was defeated in an 11-inning game at Warren Saturday. The Juniors were also defeated by the Crescents of Palmer on the home grounds Saturday morning.

Among those who spent Memorial Day here were: Miss Maggie Landers from Hartford, Miss Lizzie Clifford from Westfield, John Fitzgerald, John Fenton and Scott Merrifield from Springfield, and William Donovan from Indian Orchard.

THREE RIVERS.

Thomas McWhorter of Springfield spent Sunday here with his friends.

Mrs. Whittier and Miss Flower of Chicopee are the guests of R. C. Newell.

Miss Mattie Gcshen has gone to spend the summer with her parents in Saco, Me.

Mrs. Arthur Barton, who has been very ill for the past two weeks, is now recovering.

Miss Webb of Springfield spent Memorial Day with her sister, Mrs. A. W. Warriner.

Paige & Mason have moved their drug store into the building formerly occupied by A. P. Trudeau.

Mr. Stewart, overseer of the spinning room, spent Memorial Day with his family in Pawtucket, R. I.

Sumner Paine of Blackstone, who has been visiting his sfather, Emory Paine, returned home on Monday.

H. D. Geer has sold 32,000 bottles of horse radish this season, which is the most he has ever disposed of in one season.

At the Baptist church next Sunday them will be preaching by E. A. Thomas at 10.45 and at 7. Evening subject "Shibboleth!"

Mrs. Sarah Green, who has been staying with her daughter, Mrs. F. W. Lavene, has gone to Hills Grove, R. I., to spend the summer.

Last Friday evening the W. C. T. U. met at the Baptist church. Miss Lena Warriner of Palmer sang two solos. A large number were present.

Miss May Sears of New York, formerly a school teacher here, and Miss Hall, matron of the Virginia Day Nursery in New York, spent Monday with friends in this place.

H. S. Hobson of Palmer, by invitation gave before the grammar school of this place this afternoon his lecture on the battle ships Kearsarge and Alabama, illustrated by the models which he possesses.

A large audience was present at the memorial exercises held in the grammar school last Friday afternoon, four of the veterans of the late war being present. The programme was very interesting.

William Harron, clerk in Shaw Bros' store, and Miss Lizzie Korff, who has worked in the Palmer Mill cloth room for several years, were married on Tuesday of last week. Their many friends wish them a long and happy life.

The scholars who go from the grammar school to the high school this year are to have graduation exercises the 19th. Some are to write essays and others are to speak pieces, besides which there will be a class will and class history.

The overseers and their families and the office help of the Palmer Mill, also a few invited guests, enjoyed their clam bake in Mr. Cheney's grove Memorial Day, there being about 50 present. Thomas Holt did credit to himself in cooking the clams, several remarking that they were the best they had ever tasted. The most noted event of the day was the ball game, Provo and Frame battery for one side, Dr. Bliss and Twogood for the other. Four innings were played, and the score was 13 to 36.

THORNDIKE.

John Farrell of Waterbury, Ct., is visiting in town.

P. Flemming of Chicopee is here for a short vacation.

George Williams of Millbury spent part of the week here with his parents.

The ball nine will play the Wares on the church grounds to-morrow afternoon.

Miss Nellie Murphy of Enfield was in town for a few days this week, visiting friends.

Michael Keefe and Michael Holden have been drawn as jurors for the June term of the superior court.

The ball game on Saturday was very close and interesting, and was won by the Gilbertvilles by a score of 10 to 7.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Keith of Gardner have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Adams for a few days the past week.

Mr. Belaire met with an accident a few days ago in the mills, his foot being caught between the floor and the elevator.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McIlwain have been the guests of Mrs. G. W. Keith the past week, also Mrs. J. B. Adams and son of Westboro.

It has been noticed this spring that many of the fish in the river are found dead from an unknown cause, and covered with black spots, having the appearance of being poisoned.

Dennis Foggarty, who has lived in town for a number of years and who served as a private in the late war, where he was wounded in the leg, will soon leave for the soldiers' home in Maine.

Jerry Lynch, a former resident, was injured at Boston a few days ago by the falling of a large iron column from a building upon which he was at work. He is confined to a hospital in that city as a result of the accident.

Much praise is heard from the people in general who attended the exercises at the school last Friday for the fine work displayed in the assembly hall, which was done by the pupils. All join in saying that the employment of a teacher in drawing has been a grand success, and when music is introduced another step in the direction of progress will be completed.

The Thorndike Co. is making great improvements in the mills in the way of protection from fire, and men have been busy for several days laying pipe. The new tank which has recently been put into the tower of the No. 2 mill is now being lined with copper. The work is being done by J. H. Whittle of Worcester. The work which the company anticipates doing will cost several hundred dollars.

Miss Eva Chicoine, 18, died at the home of her parents on Sunday morning, after an illness of several months. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon from the Congregational church, and was attended by a large number of relatives and friends. The floral gifts were many and handsome, particularly those sent by the King's Daughters and the Y. P. S. C. E, the former being a Maltese cross and the latter being a white pillow with the letters C. E. in red. Rev. E. B. Blanchard of Brookfield, a former pastor, officiated, and a quartette consisting of Mrs. G. M. Gerrish, Miss Maude Murdock, E. B. Williams and Thomas Chapman sang. The interment took place in the cemetery at the Four Corners.

Runaway Accident.

On Sunday a large crowd was brought together about 5 o'clock by a runaway which happened near the railroad crossing, when a horse owned by Mr. Jarvis of Three Rivers shied while coming down the hill toward the crossing, throwing him and another person by the name of Boscan out into a mud puddle. The horse ran around the B. and A. station and over the railroad track, carrying the two forward wheels with him, but was finally captured near the Four Corners. The men were slightly injured and the vehicle badly smashed.

Keefe—Griffin.

No recent wedding in this village has attracted more attention than the marriage of Miss Lizzie Keefe, a popular and well-known young lady, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Keefe, to John Griffin of this place, on Wednesday. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Francis Lynch, pastor of St. Mary's church, on Wednesday forenoon at 11 o'clock at the parochial residence, where the ring service was used. The bridal party arrived in carriages, and long before the appointed hour for the ceremony the street was well filled with friends of the bride and groom who were anxious to get a glimpse of the bridal party. The bride was handsomely attired in a gown of Persian novelty, with Persian trimmings. The bridesmaid, Miss Hannah Keefe, a sister of the bride, wore a dress of taffeta silk with Irish point lace trimmings. The best man was Jeremiah J. Kelly, a member of the firm of Walker & Kelley. Immediately following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Matthew Coffee, on Pine avenue, and was attended by members of the two families and a few intimate friends only. The newly married couple were the recipients of many valuable and useful gifts, including silverware, china, furniture, etc. Mr. and Mrs. Griffin left for Palmer amid a generous shower of rice, where they boarded the 3.12 p. m. train for Boston. Mrs. Griffin's travelling gown was of steel novelty goods, with braided trimmings. After a wedding tour of a few weeks they will be at home to their friends at their newly furnished apartments on Commercial street, where a reception will be given to their many friends.

BORN.

At Monson, 26th ult., a daughter (Gladys May) to Walter H. and May Williams.

MARRIED.

At Thorndike, 3d, by Rev. F. J. Lynch, John Griffin and Lizzie Lynch.

At Three Rivers, 26th ult., William Harron and Lizzie Korff.

At Monson, 3d, by Rev. W. H. Marble, Arthur E. Chilson of Springfield and Inez V. Ferry of Monson.

At Monson, 3d, by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe, Patrick A. Lyons of Springfield and Annie L. Cooney of Monson.

At Belchertown, 3d, by Rev. G. W. Locke, Avel S. Lane and Grace E. Morse.

DIED.

At Palmer, 3d, Stephen Millard, 61.
At Palmer, 4th, David Bodfish, 74.
At Thorndike, 31st ult., Eva Chicoine, 18.
At West Warren, 30th ult., Miss Minnie Collins.
At Ware, 28th ult., William F. Lawton, 74.
At Fitchburg, 23d ult., Harrietta A. Baker, 53 y, 8 m, widow of Charles H. Baker, formerly of Palmer.
At Boston, 29th ult., Nellie A., 22, wife of John H. Roche, formerly of Palmer.

CHOICE cabbage plants for sale. 4-10 H. D. GEER, Three Rivers.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story octagon bay window, as good as new. G. W. LYMAN, Palmer.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE.—Three bitch setter pups; three months old. For reference call on 2-9 G

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 5, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

25 Dollars Reward.

The above reward will be paid to any person for evidence that shall lead to the prosecution and conviction of any one engaged in the illegal sale of spirituous liquors or intoxicating drinks in the town of Monson.

J. H. THOMPSON, C. C. KEEP, H. SQUIER, } Prosecuting Committee.

Grammar School Graduation Programme.

The following programme has been arranged for the graduating exercises of the Green street grammar school, which will take place next Thursday afternoon:

Recitation. "A Flag on Every Schoolhouse." Mamie Looney
Salute to the Flag.
Music. "America."
Salutatory. Ralph Needham
Essay. "Shoes." Sadie Hobbs
Music.
Essay (second prize.) "Birds."
Essay. "Life of Lincoln." Arthur Vaille
Music.
Essay. "My Journey." Louise Shaw
Class Prophecies. Blanche Cushman
Double Trio.
Misses Brown, Moulton, Taylor and Saunderson, Messrs. Ellis and McGuire.
Class Prophecies. Martha Anderson
Essay (first prize.) "Birds."
Music.
Essay. "Mother Nature's Babies." Mabelle Crocker
Quotations.
Essay. "Faces."
Valedictory. Ruth Keeney
Class Song. Words by Helen M. Moulton

To-day, we children gather
With gladness and with song;
We've struggled with our lessons,
With lessons hard and long;
We've tried our teachers' patience,
Our superintendent's, too,
But still we know their value,
However ill we do.

Chorus.

Arouse you, boys! rouse you, girls!
With purpose strong and true,
We'll join on yonder hillock,
And stand for white and blue.

We've fought with mathematics;
Geography as well;
With history and grammar,
And little can we spell.
Sometimes we'd get a scolding
If well we'd not succeed,
But never in one instance
Without some pressing need.

Chorus.

We've conquered in a measure,
And now to-day we come
To bid farewell to Green Street
And to the Academy run.
One happy year we've spent here,
And now in hopes we go
To cast our lot with others,
And conquer every foe.

Presentation of "Bird Craft." Jay Gould
Class Motto—"To be, rather than to seem."

Observance of Memorial Day.

Business was generally suspended during the afternoon and evening of Memorial Day, and the streets were filled with people all day. At 10 o'clock a delegation from Marcus Keep post went to Moulton hill cemetery and decorated the graves of the 14 soldiers there, Rev. F. S. Hatch offering prayer; at noon the graves of soldiers in other small cemeteries were decorated, there being two in the Butler district, one—that of a Revolutionary soldier—in the North Main street, and also a Revolutionary and two in St. Patrick's. At 4:30 the exercises in Memorial Hall began. These consisted of the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner," by Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Forcross, singing by the Academy quartette and by a chorus of school children, prayer by Rev. Harry Blackford, and a fine address by Past Department Commander John D. Billings of Cambridgeport. The hall was packed to the doors. There were never more flowers on a similar occasion; they were tastefully arranged in bouquets and baskets, and there were evergreen wreaths for all graves of soldiers. Potted plants were grouped about the stage. The Grand Army, the Women's Relief Corps and the Sons of Veterans occupied seats in the center of the hall, and at the close the first two organizations, with the Monson Band, marched to the Center cemetery, where with appropriate exercises, including a prayer by Mr. Blackford, the graves of 53 soldiers were decorated. The Relief Corps served a collation to the soldiers and their sons upon their return to the hall.

Another Boundary Line Dispute.

Another boundary line question has arisen, this time over the one between the Methodist church property and that of Mrs. Luther B. Peck. The society claims that according to the terms of its deed, given by Alfred Norcross in 1851, it owns two feet of land north of the iron railing, and proposes to put a curbing in on that line. To this Mrs. Peck objects, saying that a boundary fence stood within six inches of the railing for about 40 years.

The society plans to make a number of improvements about the church and grounds, for which money is being raised. About $30 has been received by R. E. Shaw from the chain letters which were issued about two weeks ago. A contribution of $5 was received from New York yesterday, and several $1 bills have found their way to the treasurer. Several days ago one of the Methodist ladies raised $50 in a half day, and in another half day raised $67.

Some Think Kidnapping was Attempted.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Aldrich were caused considerable anxiety Tuesday by the non-appearance of their child Ernest at noon. They instituted a search for him but no one remembered of seeing him after he left school at noon. He arrived home about two o'clock, and told his parents that when he reached the foot of the schoolhouse hill a man who was driving south invited him to ride. He mounted the back end of the wagon and was driven rapidly away. The man did not allow his horse to slacken his speed until he reached a hill after passing the house of Melville Smith, and then Ernest says that he jumped from the wagon and ran back to Mr. Smith's house. Mrs. Smith gave him a lunch and started him toward home. He was afraid to return by the lower road, and crossing the pasture came up the upper road.

A Possible New Industry.

Monson was visited Tuesday by L. M. Reynolds, a shoe manufacturer of Brockton, who looked the town over with a view to locating a manufactory here. He is desirous of leaving Brockton on account of having had his property encroached upon by the railroad, and has several towns in mind, but Monson was the first he visited. He looked at two sites, the North Monson mill property, which is liable to be sold soon, and the "Turnout" property owned by the W. N. Flynt company. It is expected that the town will be asked to offer inducements to Mr. Reynolds to locate here, either by taking shares to the amount of $25,000, or by furnishing a plant. He now employs from 200 to 300 hands, and his pay roll is $100,000 a year.

Horse Stolen.

Tuesday night a horse, wagon and halter were stolen from the barn of William Reimers in Colton Hollow. A bag containing sawdust was also taken, but was dumped by the roadside. The harness was old and broken, and was left at the barn of Justin G. Carew on Colton Hill, and a new harness, whip and halter were stolen from there.

Are You ◆ ◆ ◆

wearing high shoes this hot weather and suffering with hot feet?

Low shoes are much cooler for a street or house shoe.

LADIES' LOW SHOES

were never so generally worn as this season.

With our large assortment it is almost impossible for anyone to ask for a style that we cannot show them.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - - Mass.

Mrs. W. H. Gifford has returned from a visit to Swansea.

Cecil Grant has the agency for the *Ram's Horn*, a Chicago publication.

Herbert W. Shaw is studying dentistry in the office of Dr. P. W. Soule.

Leon Hatch has secured the agency for the celebrated Veeder cyclometer.

George Beardow of Taftville, Ct., spent Sunday with C. R. Buffington.

Children's Sunday will be observed at the Congregational church the 21st.

R. M. Reynolds launched his mimic fleet on Reynolds's pond last Friday.

Dr. P. W. Soule attend the meeting of the State Dental society in Boston this week.

Mrs. W. S. Best of Roxbury, formerly of Monson, expects to spend the summer abroad.

Rev. Harry Blackford will exchange pulpits Sunday with Rev. T. C. Druley of Stafford.

Myron King and two children of Illinois, are visiting Mr. King's brother, F. M. King of South Monson.

G. L. Keeney has been granted a druggist's license, and A. M. Guilford has been granted an auctioneer's license.

Miss Inez V. Ferry and Arthur H. Chilson of Springfield were married at the parsonage Wednesday by Rev. W. H. Marble.

There will be a special town meeting to-morrow afternoon to see if the town will accept Stewart avenue as laid out by the selectmen.

Monson lodge of Odd Fellows will observe Sunday, the 21st, as a memorial day, and will decorate the graves of members of the order in the Center cemetery.

J. N. Graves has the contract for changing the barn on the Misses Williams property into a dwelling, also for making repairs upon the house occupied by A. A. Babbitt.

The concert given Tuesday evening by the Mt. Holyoke College glee, mandolin and banjo clubs was one of the best of the season, and was listened to by a large audience.

Rev. Harry Blackford attended the meetings in connection with the Union Association, at Springfield this week. His church was well represented, 13 members being present.

The Monson water system is being put in on Belmont avenue, and the house of Truman Watrous is to be connected. Mrs. John Flynt on South Main street has been connected this week.

Rev. W. H. Marble will preach Sunday in the M. E. church on "Patience," and will address the Young People's union at Hampden in the evening on "The future of young people's societies."

John Maguire has purchased land of Hamilton White of Springfield and proposes to open a street from North Main street to the New London Northern road, and to erect two or more buildings thereon.

The Monson Academy alumni dinner will be at the Century Hotel at 12:45 p. m. Tuesday, the 16th. Barges will convey the people who attend from Memorial Hall to the hotel. The tickets will be 75 cents.

Rev. F. S. Hatch is attending the anniversary exercises of Hartford Theological Seminary and delivered an address to the alumni Wednesday afternoon on "The relation of theological seminaries to the churches."

The King's Daughters have a "Rose party" in the parlors of the Congregational church next Friday evening. Coffee, ice cream and cake will be on sale. Entertainment at 8 o'clock. There will also be a pound auction sale.

Rev. C. H. Hamlin of Easthampton will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church Sunday in exchange with Rev. F. S. Hatch. Mr. Hatch will address a union meeting at Easthampton in the morning on "Our Sunday's and how to use them."

The ladies' benevolent society of the Methodist church and the Epworth League held a joint sociable last Friday evening, including a pleasing entertainment consisting of recitations, singing and selections on an Apollo harp by Mrs. Rufus Leach of Somerville.

Mrs. John C. Aldrich received word from her sister, Mrs. Henry Dennison of St. Louis, who is well-known here, that although her home was in the path of the cyclone she and her family suffered no loss. Mr. Dennison wrote that he witnessed no such horrors during the war.

There is trouble which may result in a law suit between Austin Patterson and Thomas Mahoney over a tenement. Mr. Mahoney gave notice to the Pattersons that he should want their tenement several days ago. The Pattersons claim that they are unable to find a tenement into which to move.

Rev. C. H. Walters of Southbridge held the first quarterly conference of the year at the Methodist church Saturday evening. Reports were read from the various committees, and other routine business was transacted. Mr. Walters preached Sunday morning, and the sermon is spoken of in the highest terms.

Last Sunday morning a class of 27 received the first communion at St Patrick's church. In the evening there was a Sodality reception, and Father O'Malley of Chicopee Falls was present. Sunday afternoon at 4:30 there will be a parish meeting at the church to decide upon repairs to be made on the church and the house.

Several Monson people have received invitations to the wedding of Miss Mary Storm of Hinsdale to Rev. G. Henry Flint, assistant pastor of the Old South church of Boston. The wedding will take place in the Hinsdale Congregational church at 8 p. m. on Wednesday, the 17th. Mr. Flint was formerly a teacher in the academy.

The wedding of Miss Annie L. Cooney and Patrick A. Lyons of Springfield took place at St. Patrick's church Wednesday morning, Rev. Thomas O'Keefe celebrating low mass. Miss Moran of Willimantic was bridesmaid, and William Cuddihy was best man. The bride wore a dress of Nile green figured silk, and Miss Moran was similarly attired.

Word was received Sunday night from James Sullivan of Westfield that Patrick Connors, who left home without bidding farewell two weeks ago to-day, was at his home. Timothy, an older brother, went to Westfield Monday, but Patrick did not care to return home. Timothy brought back the bicycle which Patrick rode when he went away.

The many friends of Mrs. Clarissa Starks Thompson will be interested to know that her selection of poems is ready for publication. The collection will include the poems published last Christmas, "Snowflakes," "Time," "Thanksgiving Day in the Grand Army," "Two Churches," "Young America," "Easter," and others, about 30 in all. Some of these poems, besides "Snowflakes," have appeared in print, but many are new.

John Lewis of State street met with quite a loss last week Thursday night. A young colt owned by him was pastured at the Bradway farm in the Gage district. When the storm came up the colt was taken into the barn and hitched to a post by means of a rope tied in a slip-knot around his neck. A calf was taken into the barn later. The calf soon began to kick, and so frightened the colt that he gave a spring and pulled up the post. He then ran out of the barn and into the woods. He was searched for all night, and was found in the morning dead, having caught the post between a couple of trees and been choked.

At a meeting of the school committee last Friday evening it was voted to open the schools August 31st; to reappoint Miss Joanna V. Cantwell teacher of music; to transfer Charles L. Jewett from the intermediate grade to the grammar grade at No. 8; to transfer Miss Bessie Sutcliffe from the grammar grade at No. 8 to the grammar grade at No. 1, and Miss Joanna Leary from No. 1 to the intermediate grade at No. 8. It was voted to raise the salaries of Mrs. Fairfield in the Butler district, Miss M. Esther Keep in Silver Street, and Miss Cameron in No. 2, 50 cents a week each. The committee held a meeting Monday at No. 8 to inspect the heating apparatus, and it is thought that some radical change in the system will be made.

The Western Massachusetts Interscholastic Athletic Association meet will be held on Pratt field, Amherst, to-morrow, and Monson will be well represented. The Academy team which has won the banner for four successive years numbers 11 men, some of them new, but all good workers. The favorites seem to be Converse for the 100-yards dash, Christy for the mile run, Richards for the half-mile run, Phillips for the 120-yards and 200-yards hurdle; Avery, a new man, in the mile and two-mile bicycle race, is expected to be well to the front, and Bennett, last year's pole vaulter, will run both hurdles, and is expected to win good positions. Reduced rates are offered on the railroad; the fare for the round trip will be 85 cents, to go by regular trains and return by special if 100 tickets are sold; if not the return will be by the regular train. Monson people are manifesting considerable interest, and it is thought that there will be over 100 to go.

WALES.

Mrs. A. E Fox spent three days of this week with her mother in Sturbridge.

Mrs. C. M. Gale has opened a dressmaking room at her home. She has hired a domestic to attend to her household affairs, and will resume her former occupation, in which she excelled in her maiden years.

Rev. Charles Walters of Southbridge preached in the M. E. church last Sunday in the afternoon and evening. He was pastor of this church three years formerly, leaving it fourteen years ago. Many of his old acquaintances turned out to hear him, and were much pleased with his excellent sermon.

The Baptist May festival closed last Friday evening, and closing night was principally given to voting in the bicycle contest, which was to give a bicycle to the young lady who received the largest number of votes. Miss Cora Came led with 2215 votes, with Miss M. Warrington second with 1835. Several had complimentary votes amounting in all to about 300. The votes were sold at 10 cents each, and the contest resulted in bringing nearly $450. Lots of grumbling is heard of unfair treatment; the excitement is said to have been immense, and money flowed like water. At the closing vote 500 votes were put in for one individual.

WEST WARREN.

The schools closed this week for a three months' vacation.

Miss Minnie Collins died on Saturday; interment in Ware.

Miss Jennie M. Barton of Millbury spent Memorial Day in town.

Miss Hattie B. Thomas of Springfield is visiting Miss J. A. Johnson.

Mrs. David Milliken of Lowell has been visiting Mrs. E. M. Johnson.

Miss Lula F. Doane of Springfield is visiting her aunt, Josephene Merritt.

Miss Louise V. Dufrense is home from the French American College in Springfield.

G. A. Barton of Millbury played with the West Warren band at Bondsville on Memorial Day.

John M. Scott of Maysville, Ky., formerly of this town, spent a few hours with Mr. J. C. Grant last week Thursday.

WILBRAHAM.

Wesleyan Academy Commencement.

The commencement exercises at the Academy will begin next Friday and will close June 18.

A special feature of the week will be the 70th anniversary of the "Old Club," which will be observed Wednesday afternoon, June 17. Rev. William Rice of Springfield will preside, Russell H. Conwell will deliver the oration. General A. P. Martin of Boston, John R. Buck of Hartford and others will speak. The programme for the week is as follows:

Friday, June 12, 7.45 p. m.—Prize declamation; second and first years.

Saturday, June 13.—Written examinations, 7.45 P. m., principal's reception to senior class.

Sunday, June 14, 10.45 a. m.—Baccalaureate sermon by Principal William Rice Newhall. 7.45 p. m., alumni sermon by Rev. John W. Maynard, '77.

Monday, June 15—Oral examinations throughout the day. 7.45 p. m., prize declamation, Junior class.

Tuesday, June 16.—Oral examinations. 2 p. m., annual meeting of the board of trustees. 2.30 p. m., class day exercises of senior class. 7.45 p. m., annual concert, Van Veachton Rogers, harp soloist.

Wednesday, June 17.—Award of prizes. 10 a. m., report of annual committee. 2.30 p. m., seventieth anniversary of "Old Club." President, Rev. William Rice; orator, Russell H. Conwell. 7.45, p. m., reunion "Old Club."

Thursday, June 18, 9.30 a. m.—Graduating exercises. 1 p. m., anniversary dinner. 7.45 p. m., annual interview.

BELCHERTOWN.

Mrs. Daniel Ballou is suffering from a stroke of paralysis. Mrs. Ballou had her hip broken some time ago.

A quiet home wedding was celebrated Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ransom Morse, when their daughter, Grace E. Mose, was married to Avel S. Lane of this place. The house was decorated for the occasion with evergreens, ferns and flowers, the couple standing during the ceremony in an alcove formed of a decorated background of evergreens, ferns and flowers and lace curtains. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. W. Locke, and only the members of the two families were present. Mr. and Mrs. Lane left at once for Holyoke, where they will live. Mrs Lane had been for several years a teacher in the public schools, and will be much missed in religious and social circles.

The high school graduating exercises will be held the 16th with the following programme: Piano solo, Mrs. Richard Long; invocation, Rev. A. H. Manee; salutatory, "America's true soldiers," Eulick F. Sullivan; "True riches," Lilian M. Snow; vocal solo, "For all eternity," Miss Mabel E. Morse; "Unfortunate noblemen," Michael Sheehan; class history, "Value of knowledge," Eva E. Morse; "What is the best for a young man?" Jasper M. Knight; piano solo, Rondeau Brilliant, C. M. Von Weber, Mrs. Long; "Musicians and their music," Grace A. Fisher; "Congress and congressman," Simon Granfield; "We can make of ourselves what we will," Mary A. Mitchell; vocal solo, selected, Miss Morse; "The cloud on the horizon," Ransom M. Morse; "The closing century," M. Blanche Fisher; "Relation of enthusiasm to success," Lillia M. Davis; song, members of school, valedictory, "Good citizenship," Louis F. Lincoln; presentation of diplomas; parting hymn, music by Mrs. Richard Long of Belchertown and Miss Mable Evelyn Morse of Amherst.

WARREN.

The schools all closed to-day for the summer vacation of twelve weeks.

Henry Powers and family of Worcester have been visiting friends in town this week.

The engagement of Miss Mattis May Tisdall and Mr. Frank P. Stearns is announced.

Mrs. J. W. Chadsey and Miss Edith are spending a few days visiting relatives in Providence, R. I.

Mrs. Frank W. Barnes and children of Springfield is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Powers, for a few days.

The invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Mary Emily Lincoln and Mr. Walter Freeman, on the afternoon of June 10th.

The cemetery commissioners are having the pine lumber cut off from one of the lots recently purchased for an addition to the cemetery.

Mr. W. A. Jenks lost his valuable pet dog, Colonel, Monday. The dog was struck by the cars and received a broken leg, and had to be killed.

The selectmen and school committee will meet in joint session to-morrow to elect a successor to Mrs. Clara E. Dockham on the school committee.

The ladies' home missionary society of the Congregational church packed a box at the chapel Wednesday afternoon for a missionary in Northern Michigan.

Miss Nancy Green, who has been living in Washington, D. C., for the last eight months, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. G. Hitchcock, on Maple street.

Rev. F. J. Marsh of the Sunday School and Publishing Society, and Rev. R. A. Rowley, Superintendent for the state of Oregon, will speak at the evening service in the Congregational church Sunday evening.

A garden party was held at the residense of Mrs. E. F. Strickland Monday afternoon and evening for the benefit of the Methodist parsonage. Owing to the threatening showers and chilly evening it was not as well attanded as anticipated, but nevertheless about $40 was netted.

The musical vesper service at the Congregational church last Sunday evening was very largely attended, and all spoke in high terms of the music. The regular chorus was strengthened by the quartette from the Methodist church. The success of the service was due largely to Mr. Huchcliffe, the leader of the choir.

The graduating exercises of the grammar schools of both villages will be held this evening in the town hall. The class includes the following members: Gertrude Sperry, Alice Warriner, Francis J. Foley, Jennie Sullivan, Michael J. Hennebry, Susie Dexter, Olney D. Phelps, Mary E. Fagan and Ethel W. Smith.

The high school graduation exercises will be held next Tuesday evening in the town hall. President Merrill E. Gates of Amherst College will deliver the address, and there will be music by the members of the school. The members of the graduating class are: Miss Hermcire Delnce and Miss Mabel E. French in the college preparatory course, and Kate E. Lathe and Jennie E. Whiting in the English course. The class motto is "Esse quam videri," and the class colors are white and gold.

The new electric railroad is now this side of West Brookfield, and will enter Warren territory early next week. Although it was stated recently by one in authority that it was to be built through to West Warren, it is the general belief that it will not be built now beyond the dry bridge at the head of Main street. That being the case, the selectmen may place an injunction on their laying any rails whatever on Warren territory unless the line is to be completed to West Warren at once, or as soon as the necessary repairs can possibly be made.

Public School Teachers Appointed.

The teachers of the public schools have been re-elected for the coming year as follows: In the high school—Principal, Mary E. Burbank; assistants, Marion Hodgkins and F. Grace Smith; high school building, Isabella D. Knaut, Mary G. Shea, Florence Holman; East street building, Lizzie Cunningham, Mary Porter, Kate Dundergast, Ella Holman and Eva G. Oakes; Maple street building, Mary Cunningham; district No. 3, Annie H. Scannel; No. 5, Katie L. Walsh. The teachers elected in West Warren are: Frances D. Traverse, Katherine Brosnan, Anna Holman, Marion Hawley, Isabella K. Walker and Clara M. Bestick. The teacher of music will be Miss Mary Howe. The remainder of the teachers, which include the two grammar schools, have not been elected as yet.

BRIMFIELD.

J. P. Webber will celebrate his 80th birthday next Sunday by a gathering of all his children at the homestead.

Improvements on the Park.

Important and much-needed improvements are being made on the park under the supervision of Newton S. Hubbard, chairman of the board of selectmen. Years ago, this "common" was an unsightly spot, without trees, and cut up by cart paths. In 1852 a park association was formed by public-spirited citizens, and a large amount of money and much labor were expended in grading, laying out walks and planting shade trees. John W. Foster drew the plan of the park, and was a leading spirit in the enterprise. Rev. Mr. Morse, the pastor of revered memory, did much to promote the project. Another name mentioned in connection with the park is that of Gen. Fitz Henry Warren, whose picture hangs in the town library. Public-spirited citizens who could not give money, gave their time and labor towards thus beautifying their town.

The walks which were then so carefully laid out have been followed, until recent years, by those whose way has been across this part of the town, but lately a number of foot-paths have disfigured the park. An especially unsightly one has been trodden since the post office was moved to its present location, with its terminus nearly opposite the office. To remove any excuse for further trespassing on the grass, a new walk has been laid out from north to south across the park, about midway between the other two walks, running in the same direction. The walk is carried at each end to the adjacent highway by a nicely-constructed causeway. The footpaths which had worn away the turf have been neatly filled with soda. The improved appearance which the park already presents calls forth general praise. Some of the trees need trimming, and that will be done soon. If the telegraph poles can be transplanted elsewhere, next, there will be further cause for rejoicing. The telegraph line might just as well run south of the village, and the poles should never have been placed where they are.

The park is a notable example of a priceless gift to the present inhabitants of the town from those of a past generation. For this reason, as well as for its own value, such a legacy should be carefully cherished and improved by those to whom it has been handed down. One of the most important lessons to be impressed upon the young people and school children is the lesson of what they owe to past generations and the duty resting upon them to guard what has been provided for them at the cost of labor and sacrifice. There are object lessons in history all about us. Patriotism has other meanings besides going to war and defending one's country. The hardships and dangers experienced by those who planted and defended these homes make it possible for them now to be improved and beautified.

The spirit of rural and village improvement is generally and rapidly growing; towns are being benefitted by outward improvements and constantly increasing opportunities for culture. At the same time there is beginning to prevail a newly-awakened interest in local history. In New England there is indeed a close connection between the sentiment of reverence for the past and that of devotion to the public interests of to-day. The men who were foremost in making these old towns what they are, were examples of a broad patriotism. They considered the welfare of others instead of narrowly watching their own interests only, and they did not shrink, even from doing more than their share for the public good.

Sick stomach means sick man (or woman). Why not be well?

Sick stomach comes from poor food, poor nourishment; means poor health, poor comfort. Shaker Digestive Cordial means health and a well stomach.

If we could examine our stomach we would understand why it is that so little will put it out of order.

But, unless we are doctors, we never see our stomach. We only feel it. We would feel it less if we took Shaker Digestive Cordial.

Shaker Digestive Cordial makes your stomach digest all the nourishing food you eat, relieves all the symptoms of indigestion, acts as a tonic and soon makes you well and strong again.

The more you take, the less you will feel of your stomach.

At druggists. A trial bottle for 10.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, June 3, 1896.

The opposition to the Whitney pipe line bill was not given up till the very last. After the bill had reached Lieut. Gov. Wolcott a request was made for a hearing in behalf of the gas and electric light companies, and their counsel, ex-Attorney General Pillsbury, Everett W. Burdett and J. Otis Wardwell, were given a hearing. But, in order to be fair, there were admitted, at the same time, the counsel for Mr. Whitney, ex-Mayor Matthews, ex-President Butler and ex-Clerk McLaughlin,—three well known ex's. Before they opened, Lieut. Gov. Wolcott said that the presumption was in favor of the bill, because it had passed both branches of the Legislature after discussion. The opposition brought out no new points. They argued that the Whitney bill was a club against existing companies, but there were no charges of improper means used to promote its passage, nor was there any new argument to effect what had been said in behalf of the bill.

Both branches are agreed upon an appropriation for state roads of $600,000. This is a tremendous amount to put into the roads during one year, plus what the cities and towns will spend on their own account, and it ought to result in a large improvement for the benefit of the public, as well as for the wheelmen who are the especial promoters of good roads in the state. There will be also the help which the state will give to the towns in the shape of road-making machinery, which will also promote to the tendency to pay more attention to the construction of good roads. The term of the chairman of the state highway commission, George A. Perkins of Cambridge, will expire soon, and ex-Senator Ledyard Bill of Paxton is after his place.

Both of the investigations into alleged wrongdoing which have been going on in the state house,—the Norfolk county investgation and the inquiry into the alleged effort to corrupt Senator Sanger—are to result in an outcome far short of the extreme penalty for crime. The Norfolk county investigators have found plenty of things which were not as they should be. Books have been burned, officials have run away, high prices have been paid, and there have been many irregularities which ought not to occur in the county offices. Yet the direct proof of crime is wanting, and the committee cannot report sufficient for a basis of an indictment. Hence the apparent of the matter will be its moral effect to restrain public officials and make them careful how they discharge their public trusts. It is probable that other county commissioners than those of Norfolk have been interested in this investigation, and that the probing into county methods has had its warning for men in different parts of the state. But if the results of the inquiry is nothing more than a stiffening up of the official methods and conscience, it will be much better than having had no inquiry at all, for if these practices had been permitted to continue without check it is pretty certain that this course could not have been tolerated long by the public without degenerating into something which would positively come under the ban of the law and be liable to consign its perpetrators to the state prison.

It has been impossible for the Senate and House to agree upon a bill to legislate out of office Abner C. Goodell, the wearisome editor of the province laws, who is piling up so large a mass of notes and references at the expense of the state that the value of the original work is seriously impaired, but it has been possible for the Senate to kill the appropriation bill for the prosecution of the work, and this is just what has been done. The public need have no fear that this means any less appreciation on the part of the state officials of the antiquarian and historical value of the province laws, or that they will eventually fail of being published.

The gas companies are surely on top this year, no matter how soon they may suffer a change of position before the next Legislature, for the veto of the Whitney pipe line bill leaves them temporarily free from this competitor, while the defeat of the municipal lighting bill removes the immediate danger of competition on the part of cities and towns. But the struggle has only begun. The question in this municipal lighting bill, as concisely put by James H. Mellen of Worcester, is whether the public shall continue indefinitely to pay a profit to a private concern in order to afford its stockholders a means of living at the expense of the public, when by engaging in the lighting business themselves the public can supply themselves at cost. This is on the assumption that the public can do the lighting business cheaper than the private corporation can do it. The experience of the cities and towns show that in some cases, at least, municipal lighting is a success, and this will always be a temptation to others to attempt it.

Lieut. Gov. Wolcott's veto of the Whitney gas bill came as a genuine surprise to the friends of the bill, and doubtless to its opponents also. The failure to sign caused some anxiety during the forenoon of Tuesday, but there had been no general apprehension of a veto. But there could be no question of the force of the arguments which were advanced, though they had all been advanced previously on the floor of the House, nor could there be any question that the House would sustain the veto. But the much ridiculed Bailey gas bill came in as the sole opportunity for a further trial for the Whitney men. It was originally a far different bill, but, after the House had conferred these extraordinary privileges upon Whitney, it was asked why as free liberty should not be conferred upon Mr. Bailey; if this is a fair bill for one party, it is fair for another So, half in joke, the House gave Mr. Bailey the exact bill which it had given Mr. Whitney, only with a different set of incorporators. After the veto of the Whitney bill came the opportunity for the Whitney company. They formed terms with the Bailey men and in that way made an effort to procure such modifications as would enable the bill to meet the objections of Lieut. Gov. Wolcott. This was done in the Senate on Wednesday, and the bill was put over to Thursday.

On Wednesday, also, the Senate passed to be engrossed the House bill for redistricting the state for councillors and senators, and for re-apportioning the representatives among the counties. Not a line was changed in the bill in either branch of the Legislature, though efforts were made to do so by members who were not satisfied with the plan of the committee.

On the same day the House passed to be engrossed the bill for a southern union station in Boston, in just the form in which it came from the Senate. There is reason for supposing that the bill will be signed and thus the way paved for the next great improvement in the terminals of the southern railroads in Boston. The bill was very strongly opposed in the House, and on the last day (Wednesday) there was distributed a strong brief against the bill by ex-Attorney General Pillsbury, in which he made many points against the bill and in favor of its reference to the next Legislature. But the opposition waked up too late.

The State tax will be $1,750,000 this year, instead of $1,500,000 as it was last year. There have been many heavy appropriations which were not included in the estimates of the auditor, which carry the expenses of the state to over $9,000,000. The income from the bank and corporation tax, the insurance companies, from invested funds, from the liquor license fees and other courses leaves pretty nearly the sum to be provided which is mentioned, and there is no reason to expect that there will be opposition. In some years the tax has been $2,500,000. Just think how much easier our state raises its money by having its people putting their hands into their pockets and paying the bills straight out than our national government does with issuing bonds and keeping the country in a stew lest there will not be money enough.

LANDON.

Mothers will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy especially valuable for croup and whooping cough. It will give prompt relief and is safe and pleasant. We have sold it for several years and it has never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction. G. W. Richards, Duquesne, Pa. Sold by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

Mr. James Perdue, an old soldier residing at Monroe, Mich., was severely afflicted with rheumatism, but received prompt relief from pain by using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "At times my back would ache so badly that I could hardly raise up. If I had not gotten relief I would not be here to write these few lines. Chamberlain's Pain Balm has done me a great deal of good and I feel very thankful for it." For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power. —*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

A SALE OF BLACK SILKS.

At the peremptory auction sales of black silks held in New York last week, by order of Cutter's Silk Manufacturing Co., and the Phoenix Silk Manufacturing Co., our New York organization was a large buyer. The result is that we have a fine quality

BLACK SILKS TO SELL AT UNEXAMPLED PRICES.

Of the Phoenix silks we are going to sell—

At 35c a yard
—the 50c quality, 19-inch black surah.
At 55c a yard
—the 75c quality, 24-inch black surah.
At 55c a yard
—the 87½c quality, 21-inch black gros grain.
At 59c a yard
—the $1 quality, 24-inch black brocaded India.
At 85c a yard
—the $1 quality, 21-inch black satin duchess.

Of Cutter's silks—all pure dye silks—we are going to sell

At 69c a yard
—the $1 quality, 21-inch black gros grain.
At 89c a yard
—the $1.25 quality, 20½inch black gros grain.
At $1 a yard
—the $1.37 quality, 21-inch black gros grain.
At $1 a yard
—the $1.50 quality, 21-inch black brocaded satin taffeta.

This is by far the greatest sale of black dress silks that has been held in Springfield for a long time. Perhaps the conditions that make it won't occur again in a generation. Wise, careful, thrifty people will come, and come quickly.

GRADUATION DRESSES.

Stuffs for graduating dresses—white and cream cashmeres, silks, organdies, mulls and muslins—everything that is likely to be thought of, in bigger abundance than can be found elsewhere.

DRESS GOODS—

Cotton and wool cashmere, 36 inches wide, 19c and 25c a yard.
Wool cashmere, 38 inches, 37½c.
Wool henrietta, 38 inches, 50c.
Brilliantine, 38 inches, 50c and 75c.
Albatross, 38 inches, 50c.
Crepon, 38 inches, 50c.
Bedford cord, 44 inches, 75c.
Silk and wool fabric, 40 inches, 75c.
Figured silk and wool, 40 inches, $1.
Lansdowne, 40 inches, $1.

SILKS—

Figured India, 25 inches, 75c a yard.
Plain India, 25 inches, 50c and 75c; 30 inches, 62½c.
Crepe de chine, 23-inch, $1.
Satin, 20-inch, 75c and $1.25.
Faille, 20-inch, $1.

COTTON STUFFS, ETC.

Swiss muslins, 27 to 42 inches, 27½c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 37½c.
India linens, 27 to 36 inches, 6¼c to 50c.
Dotted muslins, 12½c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 37c, 50c.
India mulls, 36 inches wide, 25c, 37½c, 50c.
White French organdies, 36-inch, 25c, 50c and 37½c; 72 inches wide, 50c, 65c, 75c, 87½c, $1 and $1.25.

No trouble to show all we have, and we send samples with pleasure.

Left aisle.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

ROOT BEER EXTRACTS—Hartshorn's, Hires', Williams', Bryant's.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

If it required an annual outlay of $100.00 to insure a family against any serious consequences from an attack of bowel complaint during the year there are many who would feel it their duty to pay it; that they could not afford to risk their lives, and those of their family for such an amount.

Any one can get this insurance for 25 cents, being the price of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. In almost every neighborhood some one has died from an attack of bowel complaint before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. One or two doses of this remedy will cure any ordinary case. It never fails. Can you afford to take the risk for so small an amount? For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

W. D. KINSMAN,

We have provided bargains for you this month that will have to be picked up now or missed for the season. Bargains MUST be the spirit of June trading. Hot weather cannot interrupt progress here.

Muslin Underwear.

Better made, better wearing sorts than are usually offered at these prices:—

Umbrella Skirts—Extremely full for flaring skirts; excellent materials; dainty trimmings, $1, $1.25, $1.38, $1.50, $1.62, $1.75, $1.87, $2, $2.25, $2.50, $2.85, $3 and upward.

Short Umbrella Skirts—Newest 1896 styles, 87c, $1 and $1.25.

Corset Covers—Good materials; prettily trimmed; made to fit; 25c, 33c, 38c, 50c, 75c, 95c, $1 and $1.25.

Night Gowns—Extensive assortment at 75c, $1, $1.25, $1.38, $1.50, $1.62, $1.75, $1.85, $2, $2.25, $2.38, $2.50, $3, $3.50, $3.75 and upwards. Ten very special bargains at $1.

Hosiery Specials.

Fancy Lisle thread hose; embroidered boots, with plain tops; plain boots, with fancy tops; started the season at 50c; on bargain list now at 38c a pair.

Women's Fast Black Cotton Hose; special lot at 19c a pair.

Women's fast black cotton hose, high spliced heel and toe, Hermsdorf dye, 25c. a pair. Better quality, 38c; or three pairs for $1.

Summer Dress Goods.

Everything needful for hot-weather dresses. Too many sorts to name prices; newest importation of French figured organdies and dimities, Persian and Victoria lawns, French nainsooks and mulls, plain and dotted Swisses and fine India linens.

Shirt Waists.

We want the name and fame of selling the best $1 shirt waists in Springfield. It is the "West End;" stylish in cut and perfect fitting. Over 75 feet of counter room are filled with shirt waists in the basement. New designs in lawns, percales, dimities, chambrays, ginghams and linen batistes, $1, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $1.87, $2 and upward.

"Cyclist" Corsets.

Cycling and other outdoor recreations demand a proper corset for health and comfort's sake. Here it is. The "Cyclist;" cut short at hips; ventilating and plain; black, white and gray; $1.

W. D. KINSMAN,
Corner

Distasteful to every woman—washday and house cleaning time with their grim attendants; "aching back," "low spirits," "tired to death," "worn out," "out of sorts." Why don't you get rid of these things? Use **Pearline**. There are directions on each package that will show you the latest, safest, quickest, and best ways of washing. The wonderful success of **Pearline** (used by millions) alone ought to move you to try it. A trial means continued use. 472

Millions NOW USE Pearline

KIDNEY DISEASE,

Liver Complaint and Stomach Troubles Cured, Says W. A. Johnson, of

MILLER'S FALLS, MASS.

"At different times during the past thirteen years," says Mr. W. A. Johnson of Millers Falls, Mass., "my wife has been sick from kidney and liver complaint and ulceration of the stomach. Each time she has taken Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and it cured her. It is a family medicine with us and many of our neighbors."

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

has effected cures after physicians had given up hope. It restores the liver to a healthy condition, and cures the worst case of constipation. It is a certain cure for all diseases peculiar to females, and affords great protection from attacks that originate in change of life. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, dyspepsia, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, gravel, diabetes and Bright's disease. In this last disease it has cured where all else failed. All druggists.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.

Through Trains Will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45	a. m.	Express.
6.22	"	Accommodation.
7.32	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40	p. m.	Express.
3.12	"	"
4.49	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with N. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.29 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m, and 7.10 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

NEW STOCK OF TEAS. 50c, 60c, 70c, black—Call for samples.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.06 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook - 6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

WHEN BETTS WAS A MAN.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE]

Although not gifted with keen perceptions, he soon learned more than he bargained for. In the first place, his guardians were doctors; in the second place, one of them was the head of an insane asylum; in the third place, they were bound for this establishment. By a triumph of reason, Mr. Betts surmised that they were taking him there; by another, they must look upon him as crazy. There were words he heard which added to his dismay. "Restraint," "violent case," "straight jacket." He was certain they were applied to him. His conception of insane asylums was vague, but they must be terrible places, and he felt the cold sweat form upon his forehead. What could he do? If he told them he was sane they would laugh at him. But no matter what they did, he would be a prisoner, perhaps for years, certainly for so long a time that Amanda would be forced to give him up.

Meanwhile the train had been merely crawling along, a fact on which the doctors commented with frequency. As its slow process annoyed his enemies, Betts picked up a crumb of comfort. What was bad for them could not be altogether disadvantageous to him. At last when the brakes were applied again, he felt almost cheered. Another stop meant at least a little postponement of his incarceration. Confused sounds were heard from under the car. Men were running about, steam was escaping from the engine, and now and then a hoarse order was shouted.

The colored porter opened the compartment door with an energy he rarely displayed. "You'se gem'mens required," he said briefly, and pointed to a man close at his heels. The stranger was clad in uniform and carried a musket. Betts noticed a sergeant's stripes on his arm.

"You're doctors, ain't you?" he said. "You're needed outside. We've got half a dozen men pretty badly hurt, and as many more who'll feel better to see you." But, as he spoke he looked more earnestly at the blue-clad figure in the corner than at the physicians.

One physician rose quickly. "Certainly, I'll go at once," he said. "Professor, you had better remain with our friend."

"Naw," interrupted the sergeant, "that won't do. There's work for both. We'll be glad to see you, too, captain," he added, addressing Betts, with a great deal more respect than he had shown for the doctors.

"There are reasons—" cried the one who had volunteered, but he checked himself and then glanced meaningly at his companion.

"Perhaps it can't be avoided," said the latter resignedly. "Our friend will come with us," and he linked his arm in that of Betts.

The little party lost no time in starting out. The train had stopped close to the edge of a deep ravine, across which ran a trestle. On the opposite bank the early morning light showed the figures of a considerable number of men moving about a freight car, which had been thrown upon its side and across the main line. Through the ravine ran a little stream, half way up the hither bank of which were grouped a company of militia. What had happened was briefly told by the sergeant.

The road here ran through a mining country, whose residents, themselves perennially ripe for a strike, had promptly taken up the cause of the dissatisfied railroad men, and had seized the opportunity to damage the trestle. In this they had succeeded to the extent of making it unsafe by the time the troops arrived. The militiamen, attempting to cross the ravine and to carry the natural stronghold on the other side, had been beaten back, their opponents' clubs and stones proving more than a match for the muskets which their commander was loath to use except for purposes of intimidation. Having signally failed in intimidating anybody, the officer was now awaiting surgical treatment along with a respectable proportion of his command, while the victorious foe, perched on the untaken ramparts, hurled derisive epithets at the beaten supporters of law and order.

"The boys are spillin' for another go at those chaps," the sergeant confided to his companions in general, but with a special reference to Betts. "They know how the laugh'll be on 'em when they get home. Licked by miners with clubs! That's a nice dose for the crack company of the regiment. But the captain's laid out and the only lieutenant we've got along's no good. See?"

"Those men have a strong position," observed one of the doctors.

"That's all right. If we had some one to show the way and was told to use our rifles for what they were meant for, the boys wouldn't be takin' nobody's dust up that hill," and again the sergeant looked at Betts. That gentleman said nothing. He was beginning to evolve an idea.

The doctors found that the need of their services had not been exaggerated. Nobody had been fatally wounded, but there were several cases of painful wounds and many minor hurts demanding attention. Both went to work with a will, keeping an eye upon Betts, to be sure, and feeling much relieved that the young man showed no disposition to make an immediate break for liberty. Soon the sergeant strolled up to him. The disgrace of his company was evidently heavy upon the non-com.

"Captain," he said, insinuatingly, "couldn't you do something for us?"

"Really, how can I, sir?" Betts answered, with his usual politeness.

"Why, easy enough. You ain't in the guard?"

"No," said Betts, truthfully.

"I kinder thought not, and so I've been tellin' the boys that here was a regular—"

"Oh!"

"I didn't see any harm in it since you've got on your uniform. So I told the boys here was a regular officer who could do the trick to a turn. They're hot for another turn, captain, and if you'll just ask 'em to walk up that hill with you and do business-you won't be lonesome.

Betts surveyed his surroundings. On the brink of the ravine where the train stood the passengers were gathered in a curious crowd. If he took to flight in their direction, a warning shout from the doctors would insure his capture. To attempt to get away along the gulch would mean his pursuit by the soldiers, who were certain to accord such a favor to the physicians whose coming had been so timely. The only way to freedom was toward the strikers. It did not occur to the young man that the mob was dangerous. His notions of madhouses monopolized all his fears. A deep groan from a patient upon whom both doctors were at work settled his determination. They were hurting their man dreadfully, but probably they would hurt him just as badly every day at the asylum.

[CONTINUED IN SIXTH COLUMN.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Merury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physcians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Scrofula

Infests the blood of humanity. It appears in varied forms, but is forced to yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies and vitalizes the blood and cures all such diseases. Read this:

"In September, 1894, I made a misstep and injured my ankle. Very soon afterwards,

A Sore

two inches across formed and in walking to favor it I sprained my ankle. The sore became worse; I could not put my boot on and I thought I should have to give up at every step. I could not get any relief and had to stop work. I read of a cure of a similar case by Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it. Before I had taken all of two bottles the sore had healed and the swelling had gone down. My

Foot

is now well and I have been greatly benefited otherwise. I have increased in weight and am in better health. I cannot say enough in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. H. BLAKE, So. Berwick, Me.

This and other similar cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

HOW TABBY SAVED HER KITTENS.—In the warehouse of George J. Appold & Sons on Water street are several cats which have passed through a strange adventure. Some time ago the old cat became the mother of two kittens, which grew to be favorites with every one in the building. One day the kittens were missing, and all efforts to find them failed. About a month after their disappearance a part of the platform in front of the building had to be removed in order to permit coal to be taken in. There, to the surprise of the porter, he saw the mother cat crouched beside a rat trap, inside of which were the two lost kittnes, receiving nourishment from her through the wires of the trap. The secret was out. The mischievous kittens had crawled into the trap which had long been out of use, and it had "caught" them. Their plight being seen by their mother, she sustained them in the manner which instinct suggested. The kittens had grown so large in the time they had been missed that they filed the narrow precincts of their prison.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Old Chopper, Good-Bye.

The modern housewife doesn't need the aid of the chopping knife in the preparation of mince pies. She uses None Such Mince Meat; chopped, and deliciously seasoned, ready to fill the crust. Made of the very finest, purest and cleanest materials—

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

makes mince pies as fine in taste and quality as any home-made mince meat. Makes delicious fruit cake and fruit pudding, as well. Sold everywhere. Take no substitute. 10 cents package—2 large pies.

"Mrs. Peploe's Thanksgiving," a book by a famous humorous writer, will be mailed free to anyone sending name, address and name of this paper.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

No Gun is Fired

in battle on the flag of the Red Cross Society. All over the world it means mercy and help. So, in a lesser degree, does the Red Cross on Johnson's Belladonna Plaster. And it also means that this plaster—used and endorsed by the Society—is superior to all others. Try it for every ailment in which plasters are employed.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Lumbago, Backache, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

ard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**
FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.
Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

The Story of

Puritana.

Prof. Dixi Crosby, M. D., LL. D., who for thirty-two years was at the head of Dartmouth Medical College, belonged to the famous Crosby family of physicians, which for several generations has furnished more distinguished medical men than any other family in America. His father was Dr. Asa Crosby, of Dartmouth, who procured the charter of the State medical society, of which he was for thirty years a conspicuous member; one brother, Dr. Josiah Crosby, invented the invalid bed and the method of making extensions of fractured limbs by adhesive strips; another brother, Dr. Thos. R. Crosby, was chief surgeon in Columbian College Hospital during the war, and later professor of animal and vegetable physiology at Dartmouth College; while Dr. Dixi Crosby himself was the inventor and discoverer of various important improvements in medicine and surgery, including a new and unique mode of reducing metacarpophalangeal dislocation, opening of abscess at hip-joint, etc., etc.

At the early age of twenty-four his extraordinary skill and success in overcoming disease had already attracted the attention of medical men throughout the world, and won for him the highest honors. His greatest achievement was the discovery of an original method for perfecting and compounding in permanent form what has become known as his "prize formula," and which, under the name of Puritana, is legally protected.

The foundation of this remarkable medical discovery consists of simple New England roots and herbs, and the original family recipe for it has descended to the long line of Crosby physicians from their Puritan ancestors. Its peculiar vegetable composition rendered it necessary to brew it whenever needed in the ear'y days of its history, and after the scattering of the Puritan families to remote localities, where the necessary ingredients were not to be found, many attempts were made to put it up in permanent form, all of which failed until Dr. Dixi Crosby discovered means and methods, the result of which is: Nature's Cure compounded in the laboratory of Common Sense.

It cures from head to foot.

Puritana

Nature's Cure

For diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Heart, Blood, Kidneys

And for Weak Lungs, Starved Nerves, Fagged Brain

It cures after everything else has failed. It cures cases that have been given up as hopeless. It cures pleasantly. It cures positively. It cures permanently.

Puritana is the prize formula of Prof. Dixi Crosby, M. D., LL. D., for over 30 years at the head of Dartmouth Medical College.

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We sell the ROYAL WINTHROP GRAND.
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There is in Springfield to-day a man of modest demeanor who makes no pretensions to greatness, but who possesses the most wonderful gift of second sight and the power to penetrate beyond the veil that hitherto has proved impenetrable to science and baffled the hypothetical powers of divination. Prof. A. J. Salisbury has been a resident of Springfield for some time past, during which he has demonstrated in thousands of cases his infallible skill in correctly diagnosing cases that have baffled the skill and thwarted the effort of the best medical practioners of the old school. All to him through the intricacies and complications of diseases are clearly revealed to him through his wonderful occult powers of vision, no matter where in one's anatomy the seeds of disease may lurk, they are clearly revealed and accurately located by Prof. Salisbury without asking the patient a single question. On this fact hinges the success of the Springfield Magnetic Institute. Prof. Salisbury tells the people every pain and ache, and tells you how you feel better than you can yourself, and it stands to reason that the cure is half performed when you are sure you know what your ailments are. After Prof. Salisbury reads your disease, then F. W. Mappherson, M. D., a man of years of experience gives you the medicines for the disease you suffer from, and if possible a cure is speedily effected. And the Springfield Magnetic Institute has justly earned the title—the place where sick people are made well.

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"Come on!" Betts cried. The sergeant thrust a sword into his hand. Betts remembered the weapon he had left on the floor of his room, and that recalled the letter he had picked up. Even in his excitement he stopped to make sure that it was still in his pocket. Then he sprang forward, the sergeant giving a joyful warhoop, and started after him, and the rest of the undisabled militiamen swept down the slope. They cleared the brook with Betts still in the lead. As he began the ascent of the other side, he heard the doctors raise a great shout, and turning, saw one of them start in pursuit. After that fear leant him the wings she always had ready for her victims.

To the defenders of the hill the sight of the advancing troops gave the joy which precedes a battle believed to be won before it is begun. So speedy had been the first rout of the soldiers that now the mob could not wait for a second victory, and started pell-mell down the slope to hasten the combat. A well-aimed stone carried away Betts's hat. He stumbled over a boulder, recovered his balance and ran on. A gigantic rioter picked out the small man for his especial prey, and leaped toward him, waving a huge club, but Betts, with the dread of the asylum occupying his every thought, made no attempt to avoid the meeting. He did not even notice that as the big fellow loomed above him the club meant for his head drooped to the ground as the rioter's right arm fell to his side.

For that change in the situation Mr. Betts had to thank the sergeant, who, a dozen feet behind, chuckled as he slipped a fresh cartridge into the breach of his rifle, and then hurried on in pursuit of his leader. The wounded rioter, with an oath, drew a knife from his left hand, but he was too late. Bett's sword, swung instinctively rather than with deadly intent, fell upon the big man's shoulder, his foot slipped on a loose stone, and down he tumbled. The sergeant's bayonet persuaded him not to rise until he yielded himself a prisoner.

Other shots had followed the sergeant's, and two more rioters had dropped. Surprised at this change in the programme, and discouraged by the ignominious fate of their leader, the mob gave way precipitately, and Betts and his followers gained the summit in triumph. Once there the hero of the occasion discovered that he was sadly out of breath, that his legs ached, and that his throat was dry as a bone. Run further he could not, and for this good reason he paused disheartened.

"Captain," the sergeant panted, for climbing the hill had told on his wind, "Company B's your friend—for life. Anything you want—we'll do. 'T was great—the way—you cut—that big chap down—after I—winged him."

Mr. Betts almost forgot the asylum. It occurred to him that at last he must have acted like a man. Then like a flash his fears returned, for the pursuing doctor came in view.

"Any orders, sir?" asked the sergeant.

Betts's brain worked again. Here were 50 men ready to do his bidding. The doctor was hurrying toward him.

"Take that man," Betts commanded, shrilly, "and send him back to the other doctor. Don't let either of them cross the brook. Don't pay any attention to what they say. They're good enough doctors, but they're cracked about other people being lunatics. They'll tell you I'm one, but the truth is I was taking them to an asylum. Grab him!" the young man shrieked as his prosecutor still advanced. "If he won't go peacefully lock him up in a freight car, and put the other in with him."

The sergeant nodded. "Anything else?" he asked.

"Take him away quick, and if he gets noisy,"—here Betts paused to think of an adequate punishment—"kick him, and kick him hard. Kick the other one, too."

A moment later Mr. Betts felt avenged. The doctor, protesting vainly, was being dragged down the conquered slope by two sturdy privates. Behind him marched the sergeant grimly determined to see his orders executed to the letter.

"I beg your pardon," said a voice behind the hero of the day.

Betts turned, to face an elderly gentleman, who, standing hat in hand, forced a card upon him.

"I am a director of this railroad, sir," the new-comer went on. "These ruffians here held me a prisoner for ten hours, sir, captured my car, ran off with my engine, and forced me to eat with their leaders, sir. In defeating them you have done a great service to me personally, as well as to our company. Will you come with me to my car, sir? I shall be most happy to entertain you."

Mr. Betts was developing fast. Again he evolved an idea. Here was a friend who was evidently a man of influence. Thirty minutes later the director was in possession of such facts in his deliverer's story as the narrator cared to reveal.

"Let me think this over, Mr. Betts," he said. His guest remembered Amanda's letter, and improved the opportunity to read it. Like most of the lady's communications, it was brief.

"Pa has been here to see me and aunt," she wrote. "He is just as set as ever about the money, but he says if you can show it when I get back he will say 'yes' to us right off. And he has as good as promised to take you into his grocery, for I tell him he is getting old, and he knows it. I will be home on the Friday morning train, even if it makes me leave here in the middle of the night. I hate travelling like an owl, but your Amanda wants to see her Ally just as quick as she can."

"Now, sir," said the director, coming out of his meditation. "I will pledge myself that your doctors will pursue you no further. I feel a delicacy about offering you a pecuniary reward—"

"If I had $424," volunteered Mr. Betts, "I should be the happiest man in the world."

The director drew a long, narrow book from a travelling desk. A rumble beside the car had taken his companion to a window, from which he was watching a passenger train puff slowly in.

"That's the down night express," said the man of wealth. "It's moving up to the trestle to transfer passengers."

Mr. Betts did not heed him, for, looking from a window of the car just opposite he beheld the face which he had longed to see.

"There's Amanda, sir," he cried, "let me get to her quick."

"Certainly, my dear Mr. Betts," quoth the director, "but take this with you. She may be interested in it."

The muchtried suitor glanced at the slip as he dashed from the magnate's presence. He gave a shout of joy as he read:

"Pay to the order of A. N. Betts, $424."

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physicians' prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a minister of the Methodist Episcopal church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery. Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe Kidney Trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back, and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so-called Kidney cures, but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure all Liver and Kidney troubles, and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50 cents for large bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

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THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

SOME CURIOUS FACTS CONCERNING HEARING.

An inquiry was recently made in London as to the greatest distance at which a man's voice could be heard, leaving, of course, the telephone out of consideration. The reply was most interesting, and was as follows: Eighteen miles is the longest distance on record at which a man's voice has been heard. This occurred in the Grand Canon of the Colorado, where one man shouted the name "Bob" at one end his voice was plainly heard at the other end, which is eighteen miles away. Lieutenant Foster, on Perry's third arctic expedition, found that he could converse with a man across the harbor of Port Bowen, a distance of 6636 feet, or about one mile and a quarter; and Sir John Franklin said that he conversed with ease at a distance of more than a mile. Dr. Young records that at Gibraltar the human voice has been heard at a distance of ten miles.

Sound has remarkable force in water. Colladon, by experiments made in the Lake of Geneva, estimated that a bell submerged in the sea might be heard a distance of more than sixty miles. Franklin says that he heard the striking together of two stones in the water half a mile away. Over water or a surface of ice sound is propagated with great clearness and strength. Dr. Hutton relates that on a quiet part of the Thames near Chelsea he could hear a person read distinctly at the distance of 140 feet, while on the land the same could only be heard at 76 feet. Professor Tyndall, when on Mont Blanc, found the report of a pistol shot no louder than the pop of a champagne bottle. Persons in a balloon can hear voices from the earth a long time after they themselves are in audible to people below.—*Harper's Round Table.*

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Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs. Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

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Young mothers dread the summer months on account of the great mortality among children caused by bowel troubles. Perfect safety may be assured those who keep on hand DeWitt's Colic and Cholera cure, and administer it promptly. For cramps, bilious colic, dysentery and diarrhoea, it affords instant relief. LeGro & Lynde.

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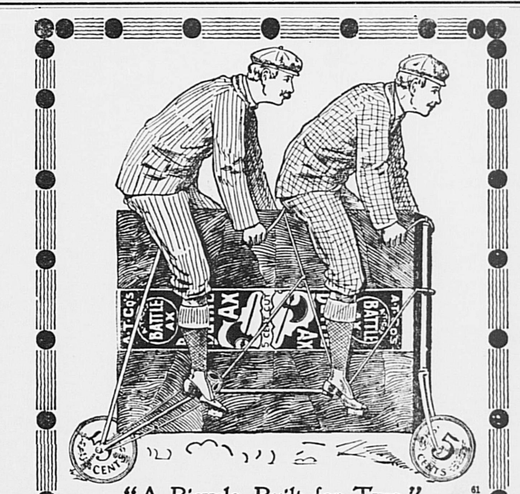

"A Bicycle Built for Two." 61

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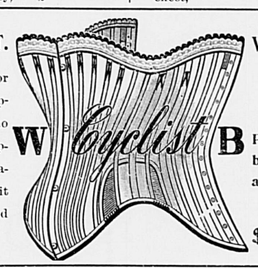
Especially adapted for cyclists, but equally appropriate for ladies who have large hip development and prefer a cutaway corset, by whom it is extensively worn and appreciated.



W. B. Cyclist and Athletic Corsets.

Perfect freedom, combined with the shape and gracefulness.

ASK TO SEE THEM.

$1.00 A PAIR.

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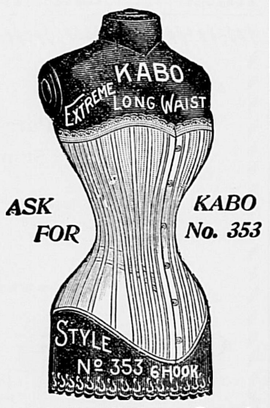

ASK FOR KABO No. 353

Perfect fitting. Sure to give satisfaction.

Price only $1.00

For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

Dr. Daniels' Veterinary Medicines.

We always have in stock, the full line:

Condition Powders,
Worm Powders,
Wonder Worker Liniment,
Fever Drops.

AT **LeGro & Lynde,**

DRUGGISTS,

Next to Post Office,
PALMER. . . . .

CARRIAGES.

150 or more carriages of all kinds in stock. One of the largest varieties in this city. Am crowded to the roof and have 75 more carriages coming and no place for them. If you will take out your pocketbook and talk money we will for the next 10 days give you a **BIG REDUCTION** from the usual prices.

HARNESSES.

We have a big stock **AT LOWEST PRICES.** We always save you money.

If you want any kind of vehicle or horse wear you won't touch bottom prices until you get my prices.

D. N. BUTTERWORTH,

60 Dwight Street, Springfield.

Palmer Savings Bank,

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Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

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Good stock and the best of care

PRODUCES

A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,

O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

One swallow does not make Spring, but one swallow of One Minute Cough Cure brings relief. LeGro & Lynde.

J. H. Rogers Carriage Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Carriages,

AND DEALERS IN

Carriages of every description.

33 to 39 Sanford St., SPRINGFIELD.

We manufacture and carry in stock the finest line of carriages in New England. Come and look over our stock.

A FINE LINE OF SECOND HAND VEHICLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND . . . .

at very low prices.

F. MARCY, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in PALMER, MASS.

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

OPTICIAN,

331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds. Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.
Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughs of—DeWitt's Little Early Risers, for they always cleanse the liver, purify the blood, and invigorate the system. LeGro & Lynde.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

News of Dress Cottons.

From home and foreign looms came this collection of everything that is newest, brightest and daintiest.

Cotton simplicity; cotton elegance; and the price—lower than you'd expect.

Printed dimities, selected designs, were sold for 19c a yard, **now 12 1-2c a yard.**

Fancy dress ginghams, usually 10c a yard, **now 5c a yard.**

Fine wool challies, have been sold for 25c a yard, **now 12 1-2c a yard.**

36-inch percales, a hundred patterns to select from, usual price 10c a yard, **now 6 1-4c a yard.**

Pacific chambray prints, were 8c a yard, **now 5c a yard.**

Rear of main store.

Attend the wrapper sale. Values unapproachable.

49c, 89c, $1.29, $1.69, and $2.39.

Second floor, take elevator.

Perfumery Department.

French tooth brushes, 25c quality for 15c each or two for a quarter.

Special perfumery in the following odors:

Jockey Club, White Rose, Ylang Ylang, Violet, Heliotrpe, } Retail price, 25c an ounce. Our price now 12 1-2c an ounce.

Dress Trimming Department.

A purchase of beaded garniture in black and colors, at 50c on the dollar.

Trimmings that retail for 45c, now 19c yd.
Trimmings that retail for 75c, now 48c yd.
Trimmings that retail for $1, now 59c yd.
Trimmings that retail for $1.75, now 88c yd.
Trimmings that retail for $2, now 98c yd.

These goods are desirable, consequently we lay stress on the price difference in your favor. See the goods.

North store, center.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

POSTAL Telegraph and Cable Co.

Office in Holden's Block,

PALMER, : : : : : MASS.

Direct wires to New York and Boston. Office in all the principal cities in the

UNITED STATES.

PROMPT SERVICE,

REASONABLE RATES,

ALL BUSINESS

STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL

CARPET CLEANING.

Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge.

26-52 GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

ANY ONE CAN COOK WITH A

GLENWOOD RANGE

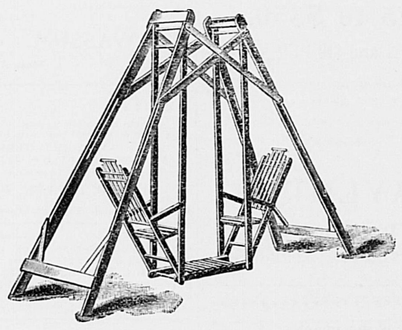
As it is fitted with a **THERMOMETER** attached to the oven door, that indicates the exact heat in the oven at all times.

For sale in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England.

MADE BY WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.

LAWN SWINGS.

ONLY $5.00.



W. E. STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, MAIN STREET, PALMER, MASS. , . .

Teeth Filled Without Pain

BY THE "HALE METHOD."

The only known, tested and successful "method" yet discovered. Is endorsed by physicians, clergymen and all who have had teeth filled at my office during the past four years.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

in fully 95 per cent of cases by the use of a harmless preparation.

"The Hale Method" is owned and controlled exclusively by me in Springfield and at no other office is it used. - - - - - - - - -

LADY ATTENDANT. ELEVATOR

Dr. William L. Roberts, Dentist,

COURT SQUARE THEATRE BUILDING, SPRINGFIELD.

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES."

GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

4-9

Little Maid-O'-Dreams.

Little Maid-O'-Dreams, with your
Eerie eyes so clear and pure
Gazing, where we fain would see
Into far futurity—
Tell us what you there behold,
In your visions manifold!
What is on beyond our sight,
Bidding till the morrow's light,
Fairer than we see to-day,
As our dull eyes only may?

Little Maid-O'-Dreams, with face
Like as in some woodland place
Lifts a lily, chaste and white,
From the shadow to the light;—
Tell us, by your subtler glance,
What strange sorcery enchants
You as now,—here, yet afar
As the realms of moon and star?—
Have you magic lamp and ring,
And genii for vassaling?

Little Maid-O'-Dreams, confess
You're divine and nothing less,—
For with mortal palms, we fear,
Yet must pet you, dreaming here—
Yearning, too, to lift the tips
Of your fingers to our lips;
Fearful still you may rebel,
High and Heav'nly oracle!
Thus, though all unmeet our kiss,
Pardon this!—and this!—and this!—

Little Maid-O'-Dreams, we call
Truce and favor, knowing all!—
All your magic is, in truth,
Pure foresight and faith of youth—
You're a child, yet even so,
You're a sage in embryo—
Prescient poet—artist—great
As your dreams anticipate.—
Trusting God and man, you do
Just as heaven inspires you to.—

—*James Whitcomb Riley, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

AN ARTISTIC BURGLAR.

We were resting on a seat by the seashore at Eastcove, whither I, the rector of Old Stanwick, had gone for a short holiday, accompanied by my friend and parishioner, James Ollacram, Esquire, the eminent iron merchant of our city. He had been out of sorts for some time, and this fact, I suppose, caused him to make the revelation to me which I have attempted to record hereunder.

When he had finished his tale I came to another conclusion.

"You may talk as you like," said my friend, "of the abilities of Campion or any other detective, and the very much overrated intelligence with which some men are endowed. There is, however, a great deal more of it, I assure you, in the novel than in real life. Now look around you," continued Mr. Ollacram, "and consider how many of our great crimes are brought to light. Why, not one-tenth of them, if we were dependent on the wisdom and sagacity of Policeman XX. If the criminal brings intelligence to his 'job' the 'force' is immediately at fault."

I looked at my friend earnestly. He seemed to speak with an air of warmth and knowledge which alike surprised and interested me.

"Yes," he continued, "I am an authority upon the subject. I have been a burglar myself."

"You?" I exclaimed in horror.

Then, rising from my seat, I almost started upon a run. He was a man whom I had esteemed and respected, and one of the very pillars of my church. Mr. Ollacram laughed quietly at my excitement. His coolness was irresistable, and I could only excuse him on the grounds that he had gone suddenly mad.

"You may stare," replied Mr. Ollacram, smiling; "but I assure you there is nothing out of the way in my assertion. Sit down again calmly and I will tell you a short story."

"In the early part of my life I was an artistic burglar, and made a considerable sum of money at the profession. The authorities never caught me, and I will tell you further that they never even suspected me of a crime. The reason is simple. I thought out my plans well before I put them into execution. I invariably laid little traps for the police who were to follow out my trail, and Sherlock Holmes, the prince of modern (story) detectives, would as surely have been landed in a quagmire had he come 'on' one of my burglaries, as he was in his adventure over the 'Yellow Face.'"

I reseated myself on the very end of the form and listened to the following revelation:—

"In those days I dismissed the question of morality from my mind altogether. I ignored all restraint except the restraint of public observation and public opinion.

"My part was studied from the beginning, alternate situations provided for, and once planned out I permitted myself to make no deviation.

"It was in this way that I carried out the burglary in the residence of our mutual friend and neighbor, Chumleigh, in Brown's Terrace."

"Chumleigh! Yes, I knew Chumleigh."

"The houses in the terrace were all alike, and as I lived in one of them with my parents I was perfectly familiar with the features of the others. I could 'go through' them by night as well as by day. Mr. Chumleigh was a respectable merchant, whose wife had recently died, leaving him with three children, the youngest of whom was an infant of but a few weeks old.

"His wife during her life had been a very fashionable woman, and was always very lavish in her display of jewelry. It was this jewelry that attracted me. I concluded that these articles of value would still be found on the third floor, lately occupied by that lady. I also came to the conclusion that Mr. Chumleigh now occupied a different apartment. I therefore determined to gain access to the room in which Mrs. Chumleigh had breathed her last. I trusted myself to be able to do the rest.

"I sent our maid-servant on one occasion to the housekeeper, requesting her to let my father try Mr. Chumleigh's latch key, on the plea that our latch key had been mislaid, and we were consequently unable to open the door. In a few minutes the girl returned, I had obtained the impression in wax, and the latch key, with many thanks, was back in the custody of Mr. Chumleigh's housekeeper. To manufacture a similar key was not a work of great trouble to me, and I thus obtained the means of quiet access.

"As I have said, I always arranged my burglaries with a preconceived idea. Accordingly I now picked up an old pair of boots that had seen their best days on the feet of a costermonger, doubtless, and a cap that would have been kicked by a workhouse messenger. I also obtained surreptitiously the awl, hammer and twine, or 'waxed end,' from a shoemaker who lived in the country.

"I next supplied myself with a used envelope, bearing a postmark, and a portion of a country newspaper. With these articles in my possession I felt satisfied, as an artistic burglar, that I could outwit the most skillful detective. I had, of course, also the usual and necessary instruments which pertain to the faculty of housebreakers, including a leather 'sucker' and a glazier's diamond, for the purpose of removing a pane of glass noiselessly, if it should be necessary to do so. My kit also included a small crowbar or 'jimmy.'

"Mr. Chumleigh stayed late at his club on certain nights, and knowing this fact, one night I 'cleared for action.' I smudged my

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

HOW I CAME TO KNOW THE FAIRIES.

IN TWO CHAPTERS.

[Copyright, 1896, by Walter B. Guild, Boston.]

CHAPTER II.

I looked, and there was my own heart and other hearts all full of wishes, which we could read as easily as print. Close to mine was one named self, which was wishing for great wealth, for its own use and its own satisfaction.

When the heart had shown that wish written on it in big black letters there came a large team nearly full of gold and pearls and diamonds and fine clothes.

"I will state my wish tomorrow."

It soon began to ride over the other hearts, to squeeze out their joys and their goods and to put them all in a big wagon for Self.

Then the heart jumped up and commenced to drive the team and to pick fruit belonging to others and to gather into its own wagon all the wealth it could reach. The harder it drove and the more it gathered the more it wanted, and the smaller and poorer it grew. Soon it sent out a poisonous snake to bite others and to make them give still more for its wagon.

As the load grew and grew there came out wasps and mice, and Self shrank up more and more and looked meaner and meaner. Then the snakes, and the mice, and the quarrel birds who had been the servants of Self all began to sting and bite and gnaw him more than they had done to others, until at last, in agony, poor old Self shrunk up within himself and rolled off the seat down the precipice.

This was just about as you see the magic lantern show sail ships and make their pictures move, only this was not like pictures. It seemed just exactly the same as you do now to me while I tell you about it.

The princess said: "Poor little Self! Because he lacked true wisdom he has gone to the land of Selfishness. You see, Boy Mortal, that he had his wish; but just because he didn't know how to wish wisely, he lost life's best enjoyment."

"Why didn't you teach him how to wish," said I. "It was too bad of you fairies to let him waste all his life just because you never taught him how to wish."

"We wanted to teach him," said the Princess Beautiful, "but he would not let us, and chose another teacher. Now go to the queen and ask for what you most wish, but remember, Boy Mortal, that half of life is to know what you want. The getting is no more important than the knowing what to seek."

The Princess then parted the vines which formed the door of the tent, and we stood before the queen, and I said, "I will state my wish to-morrow."

The queen said: "To-morrow never gets here. It is always to-day. If wisely used, the warning you have had is enough. Now think a minute. Have you seen your enemy in the tent? Think before you speak."

Then the whole idea came like a flash. There was miserable old Self, who was the enemy to everything worth having. The Princess Beautiful had said that he lacked wisdom and didn't know how to wish. It seemed therefore safe to wish for wisdom, and I said: "Most gentle queen," (that is the way they all spoke to her) "I want to know how to wish and to have some real wisdom."

"Boy Mortal," said the queen, "that is the only wise first wish and the way to gain the most true happiness. Seek truth. Wisdom is her servant. Both of these shall wait upon you and be your servants if you truly wish for them."

"Most gentle queen," said I, "may I come here again some time?"

"Yes, Boy Mortal, any time you wish," said the queen. "Here is a little card of directions which you will need to study. Hold it before your eyes whenever you wish to see one of my messengers."

"Now, Boy Mortal, which do you choose, to ride to the brook on a float, or on the back of a flying cat?"

Having seen balloons and kites float in the air, I thought it would be more fun to ride on a flying cat's back, so of course I asked for a cat, and they gave me the one which had made me jump into the fountain. The instant my cat spread his wings both he and anything touching him could not be seen by people or animals outside of fairyland.

When I had gotten on his back he spread his great, beautiful wings and flew through another sparkling fountain. I was provoked enough at this trick to box that cat's ears, but he said: "I am your friend and meant to make you jump into the initiation fountain. Now you have been in our animal fountain you can understand all the animals and talk as much as you wish to all things in fairyland."

"Oh, thank you, dear, good, kind cat," said I. "Now, if you are willing, you may be able to tell me lots of stories."

"Well," said the cat, "you just hold on tight, as in order to get to your home in time to avoid too many questions we must go fast."

Well, after we left fairyland and were going home at the rate of about a mile a minute, the cat lit near the brook and walked alongside of me. He talked all the way, but acted like any common cat, for you see that with his wings folded people could see us as plainly as anything.

"Ask your mother," said he, "if you can bring home a big cat which you saw in the woods, and, if allowed, I will stay at your house most of the time. Meet me here if you can to-morrow." With that he said "Good-by!" and flew away.

When mother said that if I found the cat again and if he would stay we would keep him, you can just guess that I was happy and that I said "All right!"

Now, on a farm there are lots of chores for boys and girls to do. So after I had brought in the wood, the next thing was to see that the ice was chopped out of the brook enough for the cows to drink without any trouble. When this had been done, I turned the cows out of the barn, cleared out their stalls, put a nice new bed of meadow hay for them, and then rode the horse and led the colt down to the brook to drink.

When they had all drank what they wanted we turned around and drove the cattle back to the barn, tied them in their stalls, and fed the cows on pumpkins and hay and the horse on oats and corn and hay. Father then milked the cows, and the chores were done for the night.

From thinking of the flying cat and fairyland as soon as it was light I could hardly sleep and kept looking at the clock, so that I might be all dressed when mother called me down stairs for breakfast. When breakfast was over mother said: "Now for a little while you may try to find your cat, or, when you have braided your stent, you may try as long as you like."

In our neighborhood the boys and girls all had to braid straw for hats, and we had to do a certain amount each day. My stent took about four hours of work—two in the morning and two in the afternoon—and it was unusual for us children to do all of our stent in the morning. As I wanted to have a long time with the cat, however, and to hear his story, I did my full stent before dinner, and then all the afternoon was my own.

When dinner was finished it did not take long to get to the brook, and there, as nicely as you please, was the cat waiting for me. The first thing he said to me was: "You are starting right. I have seen you all the time. Lazy boys would not have done all their work in the morning as you have and would not have gotten so good a chance to hear my stories and see the sights. Hop on."

I climbed obediently upon his back.

I climbed obediently upon his back, and after flying about two minutes he lit and said: "Look around. What do you see?"

"Oh, everything," said I, "and there is a nice comfortable seat that is just my size."

"Well, sit down there, and I will tell you a story, but I want to say before I begin that you may call me Felinus. Don't call me Kitty, Kitty, Kitty or Puss, Puss, Puss, for that makes me think of some little house kitten. My name is Felinus.

"Now be quiet, and I will tell you about Midget and the Dragon," said the cat.

THE END.

SYMPATHY FOR THE ERRING.

I stood in the doorway of the express office on Twenty-third street one evening, says a *Detroit Free Press* man, when a shabby young man turned in and said:

"Look here, old man, I'm going to strike you fur ten cents, but I'll put ye on to a new racket to pay fur it."

"Well, what is it?"

"I have a new deal."

"You mean a new story?"

"That's it. I am not out of work—want to get over to Jersey—looking for a job, or anything of that sort. I've just escaped from Sing Sing and I am dodging the police."

"But its a fake story?"

"Fur sure, but it's a winner. Keep back in the dark, and I'll ring you in as a pard. Now hear me talk to this gent."

A well dressed man was approaching, and as he came opposite us the vag stepped out and halted him and softly said:

"You won't give us away, sir, even if you don't help us. We cut sticks from Sing Sing this afternoon and want to get over to Newark."

"Escaped from prison, eh?" queried the man, as he peered at me through the darkness.

"Yes, sir. In for five years for robbery. Don't give us away, sir."

"Um. Well, here's a quarter. I hadn't ought to do it, but—"

He passed on, and the vag came back to me with a chuckle, and asked:

"Did you hear it?"

"Yes, that's the new racket, eh?"

"Bran new, sir, and I invented it by myself. I kin play it on nine out o' ten and win every time, but I don't want to play it too often, you know. Thanks. That makes about a dollar I've taken in this evening, and I kin afford to haul off."

"Why didn't you try it on me?" I asked.

"On you? Oh, I seen you talkin' with the cop on the corner, and got on to yer line. It'll make a good item, but don't give it away fur a month. Then I'll be in Boston and won't keer. See? Funny thing, ain't it? Public will let an honest man starve to death, but cheerfully willing to help a convict along. Human nature, old man, and the feller who hits human nature allus wins."

RELIGION IS COSTLY.

Both as a purchaser of materials and supplies, and as an employer the church has important relations to business. It is manifest, therefore, that the financial affairs of the church must be on a large scale, when all its interests are considered. Its expenditures foot up to an aggregate which is truly enormous. Dr. Howard K. Carrol, in the *Forum*, states that it takes $10,355,000 annually to pay the bills of the Protestant Episcopal church; $23,863,000 to pay those of the Methodist Episcopal church; nearly $14,000,000 for the expenses and contributions of the Presbyterian church (northern); $11,673,000 for those of the Regular Baptists, and $10,355,000 for those of the Congregational denomination, making an aggregate of $88,000,000 every year contributed by 10,768,000 members—an average of $8.16 per member. The grand total for all denominations could hardly be less than $150,000,000, and it might be millions larger. Most of this is made up of voluntary contributions. The value of church buildings, lots and furniture, in 1890 was about $680,000,000. It is quite probable that it is now fully $800,000 000.

IRISH AS SHE IS SPOKE.—A story is told of an Irishman named Pat, who came to this country recently. One day he found a round bit of tin, stamped with the name of a big brewery. A policeman whom he consulted about it, told him for a joke that it was a 5-cent piece. So Pat went into a saloon and called for beer. He drank it and shoved the piece of tin across the bar. The bar-keeper pushed it back and said: "Why, man, that's tin." And Pat replied: "Faith, an' is it tin? I thought it were five; have a glass yourself, thin."

Of Interest to Women.

EDITED BY MISS F. V. DOANE.

Ask the Doctor.

In physical distresses we turn to our doctor; we depend upon him, we trust him, and his faithfulness never fails. When his best efforts have proved futile we know our sorrow in his sorrow; when he has brought joy to our dwelling our joy scarcely exceeds his joy for us. I have seen the quick tears in the eyes of many and many a doctor when he spoke of a patient lost, for whom for a time he had literally given his own life. How often is his great soul burdened with grief, how often has he suffered almost the anguish of a Gethsemane! We appreciate his patience and sympathy and skill when he is near, but when the cloud has passed and we need his services no longer, too often do we allow the flippant criticism, the hasty judgment to blight our regard and impair our confidence!

For five years I have been intimately associated with a woman physician. She has now and then found it convenient to ask my assistance, to confide to me her anxieties and to make me her companion to medical lectures and meetings. Thus I have occasionally been taken behind the scenes and have listened as the doctors have consulted free from restraint. I can truly say my former respect has deepened to veneration, and my interest to astonishment,—

"And still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he knew."

When a young man or woman chooses medicine as a profession it is done with the full understanding that a doctor sacrifices himself for the good of humanity. Devotion is taught to the medical student along with anatomy and materia medica, and the doctors talk about action that seems to me the ideal of self-forgetfulness as if it were a mere matter of course.

There are, of course, many questions and discussions and differences of opinion concerning diseases, etc., but their knowledge of all the conditions of health embraces all that is known. The most inexperienced doctor can tell you about sanitation, ventilation, how our houses should be furnished, taken care of, what food we should eat, how it should be cooked, how we should dress, and a thousand other things pertaining to healthful conditions that I do not know enough even to suggest. He knows these things comprehensively and scientifically. Then he goes from house to house, he knows all our circumstances, our means, our habits, our dispositions; there is precious little you and I could tell our family physician about ourselves or our families, but you may be sure he could tell us a great deal that we do not know. My wonder is that he does not tell us—women, housekeepers, mothers—more.

It is no doubt wisdom not to tell to patients and their friends what might unduly alarm,—and a doctor is the personification of discretion,—but there are facts of life connected with everyday affairs which he knows all about and of which we are profoundly ignorant.

Perhaps he does not appreciate our ignorance of things that are so clear to him, or it may be he fears giving offence; it might not seem to be good taste if he told a woman the air in her sitting room was poison, her house was dirty, her food unwholesome and her baby's clothes too tight, although he might think those things in a house where superficially everything might appear to be as it should be. But every doctor is a good talker and he will be true to his professional instinct; and, moreover, he will be glad to help you. If you ask him and he knows you are sincere, he will follow your leading and will be "like unto a man that is a householder, which bringeth out of his treasure things new and old."

These weather-changes and the hot weather bring diseases; "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure;" ask your doctor for suggestions, especially with regard to the care of the little ones; he will be sure to give you valuable information.

Mending.—Use knitting silk to darn cotton hose. Silk will not fade nor harden when laundered.

Use knitting silk to darn chamois gloves and Jersey undergarments. Darn tablecloths with fine linen floss.

Mark underwear with letters embroidered with red "coton a broder," size 16. Mark handkerchiefs with white "coton a broder." The proper embroidery stitch is an over stitch like that on Hamburg trimming. Mark the letters with a pencil; run these lines with the cotton, then embroider over and over the running. You can find fancy letters in almost every newspaper.

Care of Hairbrushes.

The hairbrushes on many of the daintiest dressing tables would strike terror to the heart of a physician were he to examine them closely. They are dainty, with silver or beautifully fragile handles, but the bristles! They may not look dusty or full of dirt, to the casual glance, but run the comb briskly through it, and see the particles fly! Every one of those atoms means death and disease to the hair, "the crowning glory of woman."

Hairbrushes, to be in good condition, should be washed once a week, and that very carefully, as too frequent exposure to water softens the bristles and spoils them.

One teaspoonful of ammonia in one quart of water is the correct solution, and in this the bristles of the brush should be dipped hastily in and out, taking care not to allow the back or handle to touch the water. Dry near artificial heat, but not too quickly.

For School Girls.

Until you make the attempt, you will not believe how hard it is to write in two or three sentences the gist of an occurrence, to relate what is necessary in a story, to describe an event or a person, without using too many words. The girl who can write a clever paragraph will in good time find a newspaper which will use her work. As between producing paragraphs or poems, I advise the paragraph as by far the better factor in forming a really good style. But if girls like verses, there is no reason why they should not acquire so graceful an accomplishment.

As for earning money out of school hours there are not many ways open to a girl. In the first place, the hours of a girl's life at school and at home are very full. She has her lessons to prepare, and there are usually some home duties which fall to her share. A schoolgirl must not overwork, for if she does she will neither do credit to her teacher nor to her abilities. We insist in these days that the best students are those who are in good health, able to walk, to ride a wheel, to play golf and tennis, and to lend a hand at whatever is going on. Pallid, attenuated girls are out of fashion.

The late Eugene Field once narrated a clever Tabor anecdote. According to Mr. Field, Tabor was dining with Roscoe Conling. When the fruit and nuts were brought on Tabor endeavored to crack a large pecan between his back teeth.

"Why, Horace!" exclaimed the amazed New York senator, "where are your crackers?"

"I ate them in my soup an hour ago," was Tabor's reply.—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 12, 1896.

PALMER NEWS.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Pianos tuned. Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL GRADUATIONS.

Programmes to be Presented in the Various Schools Next Friday.

As announced some time ago, the school board inaugurates this year a new method for the passing of the scholars from the grammar grade to the high school. Many of those completing the grammar course cease their school attendance then, and in order to give them something to show for their work the committee will hereafter give certificates of graduation to all who have maintained a certain standing in the grammar grades. These certificates will admit to the high school, thus doing away with the old method of holding examinations for those who desire to enter. They will be presented next Friday afternoon, when graduation exercises will take place in the several villages with programmes as follows:

Palmer.

Essay. Theresa Newman. "Clouds."
Recitation. William Goodes. "Editing a Paper."
Essay. Francis Burdick. "Slavery."
Essay. Etha Turner "Evangeline."
Recitation. Forrest Whiton. "Collins Graves."
Recitation. Walter Small. "The Arsenal."
Music.
Recitation. Lucretia Siske. "Lily Servosse's Ride."
Recitation. Marion Loomis. "The Courtin.'"
Recitation. Louise Hitchcock. "The Tempest."
Class Prophecy. Etta Boright.
Valedictory. Catherine Cumstock.
Presentation of certificates.
Class Song.

Three Rivers.

Song. School.
Essay. Nettie Trickett. "The Story of Evangeline."
Recitation. Matilda Magee. "True Worth."
Class History. Ella Holt.
Declamation. Earle Paine. "O! Why Should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?"
Essay. Nellie Ruggles. "A Trip Through Europe."
Music.
Recitation. Grace Holt. "The Day is Done."
Class Prophecy. Kittie Rock.
Recitation. Eva Gauthier. "Mona's Waters."
Declamation. Herbert Barton. "Barbara Frietchie."
Recitation. "Rock of Ages."
Class Will. Frank Twiss.
Recitation. Mary Harrington. "The Bridge Keeper's Story."
Music.
Presentation of certificates.

Thorndike.

Song. Angel of Peace."
Composition. Julia Dailey. "Life of Longfellow."
Recitation. John Hurley. Paul Revere
Composition. Della Sargent. "Evangeline's Journey."
Recitation. Dennis Leary. "The Rope Walk."
Composition. Thomas Kennedy. "Basil's New Home."
Recitation. Leon Page. "The Builders."
Composition. Daniel Crean. "Sisters of Mercy."
Recitation. Arthur Johnson. "Keramos."
Song. "Banner of Freedom."
Four scenes from "Miles Standish."
Characters: "Miles Standish," Agnes Murphy; "John Alden," Nellie Lawlor; "Priscilla," Blanche Murdock.
Presentation of certificates.
Song. "Prayer for the Republic."

Bondsville.

Opening Song. "The Happy Peasants."
Declamation. School. "Our Country."
Essay. John Ferris. "Evangeline."
Quartette. Emma Farr. "We are Nymphs of the Ocean Spray."
Declamation. Misses Moulton, Bond, Farr and Russell. "Duties of American Citizens."
Essay. William Clifford. "China and Japan."
Essay. Elsie May Alden. "The Colonies."
Music. Nellie Agnes Donovan. "Nature."
Declamation. School. "Victory of Perry."
Class History. Charles Herbert Sharratt.
Essay. "The People We Have Met Through Study." Florence Ethel Bond.
Music. Margaret Frances Griffin. "On the Waves."
Declamation. School. "Polish Boy."
Class Flower. Richard Russell Bruce.
Music. Christina Tenent Russell. 'Echo Song."
Class Prophecy. School.
Presentation of certificates. Lulu Berdina Moulton.
Class Ode.

BUSINESS AT THE WIRE MILL.

Something About the Latest Addition to Palmer's Industries.

One of the business firms which has helped to make Worcester what she is, is the Wright & Colton Manufacturing Company, manufacturers of poultry netting and wire cloth of all kinds. This is the company which recently bought the wire mill property west of this village and is now operating it. The mill was started the 12th of March for the manufacture of wire, and since that time an average of about three carloads per week have been shipped. The product of the mill consists of cast-steel card wire, rope wire, wire for button eyes, copper wire, wire for poultry netting, annealed market, and bright and lacquer-finished market wire. Besides these the mill turns out a tinned mattress wire which is acknowledged the best in the market. About forty-five men are now employed, which number will be increased to about sixty, as more machinery is added to the plant. Machines for the tinning of wire are now in process of construction. A galvanizing furnace is in process of construction, and the poultry netting wire will all be galvanized here after this season. The manufacture of screws and the wire from which to make them, is also done by this company.

A peculiar feature of this concern is that it is not dependent upon the market for the disposal of the larger part of its wire. The Wright company at Worcester uses about 3000 tons of wire a year in the manufacture of netting, and at least half of this will be manufactured here. In addition to this the concern has contracts for the production of a large amount of copper wire, and also for its tinned mattress wire mentioned above. The wire which the Worcester branch of the firm will use insures steady work at the mill the year around, a condition of affairs which Palmer merchants will thoroughly appreciate.

The mill is fully equipped with the best of modern machinery, especially designed for the work demanded of it by the officers of the company, and built and put in place by the firm's master mechanic, Mr. H. E. Ferry, who has for nearly a year been superintending the changes at the mill. Power is furnished by a 600-horse power Harris-Corliss engine, under the care of H. C. Manion, engineer; a 150-horse power boiler is at present used, but another is to be put in place soon. The company will install its own electric light plant, and expects to run night and day during the next netting wire season,—from November to June,—the balance of the time on a general assortment of wire. The superintendent of the plant is Mr. John C. Normand, who was with Washburn & Moen for 25 years, and has had a varied experience in the manufacture of wire.

The president of the company is Mr. G. F. Wright; general manager, George M. Wright; secretary and treasurer, S. H. Colton. George M. Wright, who is still in the thirties, is one of the shrewdest of business men, and by his clever management the Wright and Colton corporation has attained its present magnitude. The Palmer branch of the concern buys all of its supplies possible in Palmer, employs a large number of Palmer help, and has a pay roll at present of between $400 and $500 a week, all of which is spent in town. Palmer people will certainly have nothing but good wishes for the continued prosperity of the concern.

No Water Contract Yet—New Alarm Box for the Wire Mill.

The prudential committee of the fire district has not yet succeeded in making a contract with the Palmer Water Company for water for fire protection. The water company is apparently determined to have $1200 this year or nothing, and the fire district has ordered the committee to make the contract at not exceeding $1000. "And there ye are." The water commission made a proposition to the prudential committee to the effect that it would accept a three or five years' contract, at $1000 for the present year and $1200 for each succeeding year. The committee had no power to contract beyond this year, however, and so nothing could be done. There is a feeling among the voters that the contract should not be for more than one year, in view of the trouble with the cement in the pipe at the last fire. If the water mains are to continue shedding cement in the future as in the past, there is a question in the minds of some regarding the ability of the water company to fulfill a contract for five years to come. In the meantime people who are fearful lest no contract might mean no water in case of fire, need not let that trouble them. The water company cannot shut the water off from its mains, and in case of fire the fire engineers have the privilege of taking water wherever they can find it.

A new box, 39, is to be added to the fire alarm system soon, possibly next week, and is to be located at the wire mill. At the annual meeting of the district the matter of moving box 38 from Shearer's Corner to a point near the wire mill was left with the prudential committee. They hardly felt like moving the box away from the houses around it, and as the Wright company was willing to bear a part of the cost of a new box, making the expense to the district about the same as in the event of moving box 38, they decided to add the new box.

Fined $35 for Sabbath Breaking.

Thomas Moran, living on the road to North Wilbraham, whose case for Sabbath breaking was last week continued until Monday in the district court, withdrew his former plea of not guilty when the case was called on Monday, pleaded guilty and was fined $35, the case being continued until to-morrow for performance of sentence.

Clarence Wing is home from Peekskill, N. Y.

C. R. LeGro spent Sunday with friends in Amherst.

Mrs. E. H. Truesdell is ill with a serious stomach complaint.

Miss B. A. Murphy spent Sunday with her cousin in Springfield.

Miss May Cody of Amherst spent Sunday with Miss Ida Barrett.

Mrs. Arnold of Pawtucket, R. I., is visiting her mother, Mrs. L. B. Fish.

Miss May Parsons of Springfield spent Sunday with Miss Mabel Smith.

Mrs. Cornelius Wilson of Hartford is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. C. Strong.

Mr. and Mrs. William Oare are spending a vacation in New York and Brooklyn.

Mrs. H. S. Hobson visited her aunt, Mrs. H. E. Abbey, in Springfield, Sunday.

Miss Agnes Maney of Boston spent a part of last week with Mrs. Thomas Roche.

Miss Addie Rogers is home from the Albany academy for her summer vacation.

Charles Atkins is home for the summer vacation from Worcester Military Academy.

Rev. Harvey Smith of Hazardville, Ct., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Cambridge Moulton.

Miss Collins of Winchendon has been the guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Holbrook.

Miss L. H. Brigham has gone to Mechanicsville, N. Y., for a stay of a couple of weeks.

Miss Ruth Hendee of Albany, New York, is the guest of her brother, Dr. L. H. Hendee.

Mrs. J. W. Bray and two children of Florence have been spending the week with Mrs. G. H. Bray.

George Keith had a valuable driving horse die Wednesday night of inflammation of the bowels.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Allen of Belchertown were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Rice, Tuesday.

Mrs. H. M. Auger of Jamaica, N. Y., is visiting at the home of E. G. Hastings on North Main street.

A few from this place attended the Western Massachusetts Interscholastic athletic meet at Amherst Saturday.

The freshmen of the high school have organized a baseball team; Clifton Hobson is captain and Harry Giffin is manager.

W. A. Weld has returned from Westboro, where he has been for several weeks on account of the illness and death of his father.

Rev. Fred Viggers will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday. The subject will be "What shall become of the wicked?"

Fred Winter, who is still seriously sick in Boston from hemorrhages last week, is slightly better, and it is hoped that he will ultimately recover.

At the weekly shoot of the Rod and Gun Club Tuesday afternoon, A. J. Adams brought down 13 out of 20 "birds," and W. J. Keith 11 out of 20.

The Clipper baseball nine of this village defeated a Monson nine 17 to 16 in a 10-inning game at Monson last Saturday. To-morrow the Clippers play at Three Rivers.

The Flynt Building and Construction Company has contracted to build a storehouse 280 by 74 feet, three stories, for the Lewiston Bleach and Dye Works at Lewiston, Me.

Miss Linden Frost was called to Round Plain Monday by the illness of her father, Rev. S. T. Frost. Mr. Frost was formerly pastor of the Baptist church in this village.

The body of Chauncey Squires was brought from Boston Monday for burial, and was interred in the cemetery at the Four Corners. Mr. Squires was formerly a resident of Three Rivers.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church will give a social in the church parlors next Wednesday evening, when the officers for the coming six months will be elected.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Peck, Mr. and Mrs. Cambridge Moulton and Mrs. Lyman Dimock attended as delegates the Westfield Baptist Sunday school convention at Huntington on Wednesday.

One civil entry was made in the district court last Saturday, William W. Leach, executor of the estate of Dr. W. H. Stowe, against W. W. Klemmer of Springfield, an action of contract.

The Order of the Eastern Star will celebrate its third anniversary this evening, and has invited the Springfield and Warren chapters to be present. Refreshments will be served.

The school board will hold a meeting next Monday, at which time the question of teachers for the coming year will be discussed. It is understood that all the present teachers will be reappointed.

An advertisement for bids for hauling brick and furnishing sand for use in the construction of the new epileptic hospital will be found in another column, and will be of interest to Palmer teamsters.

Grand Master J. A. Blake and suite of Boston paid an official visit to Washington council, Royal Arch Masons, Monday evening. After official business was transacted a social time and banquet was held.

A hearing will be held next Monday morning in the district court regarding the seizure of liquor which was made by the towns' prosecuting committee at the Converse House on the morning of Memorial Day.

Miss L. Belle Baker, formerly of Palmer, was married on Wednesday evening of last week to Harry T. Lovering of Manchester, N. H. Mr. Lovering is assistant foreman of the *Mirror* composing room in that place.

The annual strawberry and ice cream festival was given in the Congregational church parlors by the ladies of the society Tuesday evening. An excellent supper was served, and a large number were in attendance.

The case of Henry McGilp against the town of Belchertown for damages received by being thrown from his wagon came before the superior court at Northampton Tuesday. The case was decided in favor of the defendant.

At the annual meeting of the Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church, held last Friday evening, the following officers were elected: President, Edwin Brooks; vice president, Joseph Page; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. George Moore.

The abandoned school buildings at Thorndike did not bring very large prices last Saturday. The large building near the new house was sold to R. H. Bond for $150, while the one on the Thorndike road went to the Thorndike Co. for $100.

The Universalist society has chosen these delegates to the Y. P. C. U. convention at Jersey City next month: Mrs. W. W. Leach, Miss Lizzie Wassum and E. E. Brooks; alternates, Mrs. G. A. Moore, Mrs. Walter Shaw and Miss Ethel Ely.

Mrs. C. C. Shaw gave a party to her friends and neighbors at her home on Walnut street Monday, in commemoration of her eighty-third birthday. Relatives from Hartford and Stafford were present, and the affair was an enjoyable one.

Dr. Squires of Springfield, assisted by Dr. Wiser of that city and Dr. J. P. Schneider of Palmer, performed a surgical operation on Mrs. L. B. Fish Tuesday. Her friends will be glad to know that she is rapidly recovering, and will soon be about again.

The Boston Stock and Grain Exchange in the Holden block is said to be doing a good business, and it is rumored that a well-known business man has been very successful in the stock market the past week, his profits running well up into the hundreds.

The many friends of George W. Randall will be saddened to hear that last Saturday night he was stricken with a paralytic shock. Mr. Randall is a prominent citizen of Palmer, having lived here many years. He is at present in Denver, Col., at the home of his daughter.

The Monson sportsmen have challenged the Palmer Rod and Gun Club to a friendly contest of skill at Monson to-morrow, each club to be represented by seven men. The Palmer Club will send Fred Caryl, W. J. Keith, Adams, Hopkins, S. Keith, Thompson, and Dewey.

A meeting of the Young Men's Library Association will be held on Monday evening, to act on the proposed amendment to the by-laws so as to allow a majority vote of members of the association to elect new members, instead of requiring a three-fourths vote as at present.

The funeral of David Bodfish, who dropped dead in the Congregational church last week, was held in Wareham Sunday afternoon. Rev. F. E. Jenkins of Palmer officiated. Prayer was offered at the house of D. L. Bodfish on Park street Saturday morning at nine o'clock, before the body was taken to Wareham.

Daniel O'Connor of Bondsville was before the district court Monday, charged with drunkenness. He agreed to take the pledge for five years, and the case was continued for two weeks. This morning John Dalley and William Sullivan of Monson were arraigned for drunkenness; Dalley paid a fine of $5, and Sullivan's case was continued till the 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Dillon, Daniel Dillon and Miss Lula A. Dillon, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Holbrook and Mr. and Mrs. William Merriam left this morning to attend the graduation at Tufts College, which takes place this evening. David Dillon and Henry Holbrook are members of the graduating class.

An effort is being made by Mme. Anna von Rydingsvard, the state agent, to organize a chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Palmer, and all ladies in this and near-by towns who can trace a lineal descent from participants in the Revolution and are interested in the matter, are requested to send their names to Miss L. H. Brigham of Palmer.

Palmer has always tried to keep up with the ways and doings of the cities. The latest effort in that line was the holding of a cat show on the lawn of H. C. Strong last Saturday, under the management of several young girls living in that locality. About thirty cats were on exhibition. The judges were H. C. Strong and Michael Dillon, Jr., and the manner in which they picked the winners showed that they were thoroughly acquainted with all the peculiar characteristics of the feline race. First prize was awarded to "Dick," a large cat owned by Mark Sullivan; second prize was won by "Darkey," also owned by Mr. Sullivan; third prize was awarded to a kitten of H. C. Strong's.

Next Sunday will be observed as Children's Day by the Protestant churches. At the Universalist church in the morning Rev. Mr. Moulton will preach an appropriate sermon on the theme: "Your reverence; is it decreasing toward sacred things? If so, how can it be increased?" In the evening at 5 there will be a concert by the Sunday school; the service will be "Nature's Voices," with Mrs. W. W. Leach in charge of the literary department and Mrs. W. H. Small as director of the music. At the Congregational church in the morning there will be an appropriate sermon for the children, and several infants will be baptized. In the evening the children of the Sunday school will give a concert, "Room for the Children," under the direction of Mrs. J. C. Wing. At the Baptist church in the evening the concert exercise will be entitled, "In Life's Garden," under the care of Mrs. D. G. Buskey and Mrs. Fred Thompson.

THREE RIVERS.

Oscar Bullis from California is visiting his sister, Mrs. W. B. Provo.

Miss Jane Gokey is dangerously sick, and her recovery is considered doubtfully.

Miss Fannie Barnes spent Monday evening with some of her classmates in Bondsville.

Mrs. Hanlan died at her home at the Riverside Hotel Wednesday. Funeral today.

Miss Etta Ruggles, from the Virginia Day Nursery at New York, is at her home for a few days.

The A. O. U. W. served a strawberry supper Tuesday evening. A few were united from other lodges.

Preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday at 10.45 a. m. by E. A. Thomas; Children's Day exercises in the evening.

Mrs. A. S. Geer had her Sunday school class met with her at her home on Springfield street Thursday afternoon after school.

Mrs. Arthur Brown gave a sociable to the Baptist Christian Endeavor Society at her home last evening. Ice cream and cake were served, and a very good time was enjoyed by all.

BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. Richard Russell spent Sunday in Gilbertville.

Olin Parent is home from Middletown for over Sunday.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. R. E. Smith yesterday afternoon.

Rev. J. W. Fulton and family of Ware visited O. A. Parent last Friday.

Mrs. Mary Wright has returned from an extended visit with friends in Ware.

O. B. Smith, a former agent of the Boston Duck Co., visited friends in town Friday.

The members of the Loyal Legion will attend the convention in Ware to-morrow.

The ball game between the Chicopee Falls nine and the Bondsvilles resulted in a defeat for the latter.

The engagement is announced of Miss Nellie Quirk of this village to John Manning of Three Rivers.

George L. Chaffee and family took a carriage drive to Stafford Springs Saturday, returning Monday.

The time of the Sunday evening meetings has been changed, each coming one hour later than formerly.

The graduating exercises of the grammar school will be held next Friday afternoon in the hall at the school building.

John Hayes has resigned his position in the finishing room of the Boston Duck Co., and will travel for an electric company.

H. A. Stevens, master mechanic for the Boston Duck Co., and Charles Evans went to the electrical exposition in New York Tuesday, returning Thursday.

The semi-annual business meeting of the Epworth League was held at the parsonage Friday evening, and officers were elected as follows: President, Miss Mabel E. Ryther; first vice president, Mrs. Bruce; second vice president, Miss Maggie Bruce; third vice president, Miss Alice Thompson; fourth vice president, Francis Jones; finance, Miss Alice Merrifield; secretary, Henry Sharratt; pianist, Miss Maggie Bruce.

THORNDIKE.

Mr. Laughravin has opened a barber shop in Hendrick's block.

A Polish wedding party danced at Union Hall on Saturday evening.

The Polish Benefit and Aid Society will hold its first picnic on July Fourth.

C. C. Bond and wife of Springfield have been visiting at N. W. Bond's the last week.

Mrs. M. J. Cleary and children of Springfield are the guests of Mrs. Olney on the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Keith have returned to their home in Gardner after a week's vacation in town.

The Christian Endeavor Society gave a social and entertainment in the church vestry on Tuesday evening.

Miss Williston of Holyoke, a former teacher in the schools here, was the guest of Mrs. G. A. Murdock during the week.

The two school buildings were sold at auction on Saturday to R. L. Bond and C. H. Hobbs for $150 and $100 respectively.

J. Harvey Goodrich and Miss Etta Rancor, who have been visiting for a few days at N. W. Bond's, have returned to their home in Hartford.

Mrs. Huldah Morse and Mrs. Everett Morse and her friend from the West, who have been visiting at L. E. Bixby's, have returned to Hartford.

Services at the Catholic church next Sunday will be at 9 a. m. instead of at the usual hour, 10, as the pastor is to attend the confirmation exercises at Ware on that day.

The Ware ball club had good practice chasing the ball last Saturday in the game here. They were not in the game at all, and the score was 46 to 7 in favor of the home team.

The Columbian Band has been engaged by the St. John's Society of Indian Orchard to accompany them in the Cathedral Parish Golden Jubilee parade, which will be held June 22d.

William McKenzie will move with his father to Jewett City in about two weeks, where he has secured a position in the mills as boss dyer. Mr. McKenzie has been in the employ of the Thorndike Co. for several years.

At a meeting of the Christian Endeavor society on Tuesday, the following officers were chosen for a term of six months: President, C. A. Tabor; vice president, Frank Shuttleworth; secretary, Mrs. C. F. Mooers; treasurer, Miss Lucy Talmage.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. W. Clark go to Northampton to-morrow to attend the graduating exercises of the class of '96 of Smith College, of which their daughter, Genevra, is a member. Miss Clark will receive the degree of B. A. She is in the cast of "As You Like It," the play of the senior dramatics, which will be presented in the Academy of Music to-morrow evening.

BORN.

At Palmer, 29th ult., a son to J. J. and Mary Conway.

MARRIED.

At Warren, 10th, by Rev. H. G. Hale, Walter E. Freeman and May E. Lincoln.
At Warren, 8th, by Rev. A. R. Nichols, William H. Hallows and Ella Bestick.

DIED.

At Three Rivers, 9th, Mrs. Mary Hanley, 74.
At Belchertown, 7th, Mrs. Daniel Ballou.

CHOICE cabbage plants for sale. 4-10 H. D. GEER, Three Rivers.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story octagon bay window, as good as new. G. W. LYMAN, Palmer.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE.—Cherry chamber set, two-thirds whiteiron bedstead, and kitchen range, in good order. Enquire at house of C. B. FISKE.

TO RENT.—Good up and down stairs tenement, six rooms, on Spring street. tf-4 GEORGE A. KEITH, Palmer.

BICYCLES REPAIRED, lawn mowers repaired and sharpened, and light machine work done. 13-10 G. B. KENERSON, Park street, Palmer.

WANTED.—Local salesman to sell matches, this and neighboring towns. Quick sales, large profits. Man with horse and wagon preferred. P. O. Box 2178, Boston, Mass. 1-11

WILL sell the following articles right: A good 8-horse power engine with 10 H. P. boiler, 2 pony teams, platform scales, furniture wagon, buggy, skeleton wagon, road cart, track harness, and cheap single harness, with trotting boots, etc. Pasturing to rent. tf-10 D. F. HOLDEN.

35,000 Cabbage Plants for Sale.

CHARLES S. RUGGLES,

Three Rivers, - - Mass.

NOTICE TO TEAMSTERS.

Proposals will be received for drawing about 2,000,000 brick from Palmer switch in front of depot, and from Mt. Bunyan switch to the new hospital; also for delivering sand by the bushel or yard.

Bids will close Monday night, June 15th. I can be seen at hospital grounds Saturday and Monday, or bids may be left at the Mt. Bunyan Granite Co's. office at the quarry, or at 69 South Main street, Palmer. 1-11 HASCAL DODGE.

MORTGAGE SALE OF REAL ESTATE IN PALMER, MASS.

Notice is hereby given that the sale of real-estate under power in Mortgage Deed from Frederick J. Wassum to Helena M. Davis, advertised to take place on the premises on Tuesday, June 2d, 1896, at twelve o'clock noon, was adjourned to Tuesday, June 16th, 1896.

And pursuant to said notice and adjournment, said sale will take place on the mortgaged premises on Pleasant street at twelve o'clock noon, June 16th, 1896, at which time and place will be sold at public auction all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage, which mortgage is recorded in Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 404, Page 198, and the property is described therein as follows:

Beginning on said (Pleasant) street at the northeasterly corner of lands of J. H. Tuthill and thence running northerly on said street ten rods to land of Frank Sedgwick, thence easterly on line of land of said Sedgwick nine rods to land of S. S. Taft; thence southerly on land of said Taft and land of Charles Keith ten rods to land of said Tuthill, thence westerly on said Tuthill's land nine rods to the place of beginning.

Said premises will be sold subject to unpaid taxes and subject to a mortgage (and interest) held by the Palmer Savings Bank.

HELENA M. DAVIS, Mortgagee.
By ALLEN WEBSTER, Her Attorney. 1-11

THAT JOB OF PRINTING. There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

DRINK AT MEALS.

An Important Part.

The real trouble with tea and coffee drinking is not generally known. It is common knowledge with every one that physicians advise the discontinuance of both tea and coffee when a person is sick, particularly when the digestive machinery is affected. Any person with a slight knowledge of chemistry can make the following experiments, securing the results as given. Coagulated egg albumen when mixed with artificial gastric juices, will be practically entirely digested in eight hours.

When tea is added during the process of digestion, 66 per cent of albumen will be digested, leaving 34 per cent undigested, while if a decoction of coffee is mixed with the albumen, the results will be but 61 per cent digested and 39 per cent undigested. This means one thing, and the experiment speaks that fact plainly. When tea or coffee is taken into the human stomach, they very seriously interfere with the natural and healthful operation. Where a person has an exceedingly powerful digestive apparatus, he can stand this abuse for a time, but it is sure to tell sooner or later.

In addition to the above it may be said that any ordinary analytical chemist can analyze coffee and show the poisonous alkaloids of much the same character as found in strychnine, whisky, tobacco and morphine. These poisons have a direct effect upon the liver, and a furred tongue, costive bowels, bad skin and various other indications of approaching sickness are apparent. These facts have been recognized by physicians for many years, but it is difficult to induce people to leave off their habits even when those habits are shown to be injurious and to shorten the existence of the human body.

The manager of La Vita Inn, a health institution at Battle Creek, Mich., made a large number of experiments in the direction of a food drink that would be at once nourishing, palatable and fragrant, without any of the poisonous or injurious properties. His experiments were confined to compounding and arranging products of various cereals, or grains, such as were intended by nature for man's subsistence. Being in a position to note the effect of the beverage upon weak stomachs, and patients who needed the most nourishing food and drink that could be obtained, his experiments were conducted under what would probably be considered the most favorable circumstances.

After continued use and the most positive evidence of the healthful properties of the food-drink, patients who had been healed wished to continue the use of the cereal drink after their return to their homes, and others made demand for it.

In order to supply this demand and the public generally, the Postum Cereal Co., Limited, was formed. All people who drink coffee and tea do not care to discontinue their use, although quite satisfied of their hurtful properties. There are enough people, however, in America who hold their health in high enough esteem to be willing to give a little attention to their food and drink. There is no habit the creature acquires which produces as much real enjoyment as the old fashioned habit of being thoroughly well. When a man can inhale a deep breath of pure air and feel that every part of the machinery of the human body is working perfectly, the feeling of comfort produces a deep sense of easy content and thankfulness to the Creator for the mere priviledge of living.

Postum is a thoroughly healthful food drink. It can be taken at each meal by all members of the family, including the children. It quickly establishes itself as an important part of the meal, and when left out, one misses the fragrant odor, the comforting flavor and the health-giving properties.

1 lb. coffee (30 cents) gives 40 to 45 cups.
1 package Postum (25 cents) gives 100 cups.
About 3 to 1 in favor of Postum.

This item of economy is by no means the chief consideration. Health, comfort and red blood speak out strongly for the natural drink.

This pure food drink brews exactly the color of the richest coffee, and has much the same fragrance and taste, with none of the harmful properties.

WANTED.—Energetic men, with or without experience to sell choice fruit and ornamental stock. Good pay, no lost time, first class territory. Complete outfit free. Write for terms. Nelson Bogue, Batavia Nurseries, Batavia, N. Y.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

PIANOS

are always in fashion, but it is not always that people can afford to be in fashion, as they can this summer with pianos so cheap.

$75 to $350.

$25 DOWN and $10 PER MONTH.

We are always pleased to show you goods. . . .

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

Good looking people

usually have good teeth. LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER will keep the teeth white, gums healthy and breath pure.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

CARRIAGES.

I have in stock a large and complete line of fine and medium grade carriages.

Top carriages, - - $50 to $350
Open carriages, - - $40 to $200
150 second-hand carriages, $5 to $150
DELIVERY WAGONS OF ALL KINDS.
I have the right styles and low prices.

W. H. SMITH,
2 Park Street, Springfield.

Eczema is a frightful affliction, but like all other skin diseases it can be permanently cured by applications of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It never fails to cure piles. LeGro & Lynde.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

CHAMBER SETS.

We are doing business in these for summer homes and hotels all over New England.

Such makes, styles and finishes as you'd never expect to find at the prices we are selling them for—

FROM $13.50 UPWARD.

Among them are antique and mahogany finish sets, solid oak, maple and curly birch.

Don't fail to inspect them. Fourth floor.

COUCHES.

Prices that mean quick selling.

An inventory of the stock brings forward some designs that are to be discontinued, and down go the prices from 25 to 33⅓ per cent.

Couches that were
$19.50 NOW $15.00
22.00 " 17.00
25.00 " 20.00
28.00 " 20.00

Divans that were
$16.50 NOW $12.00
30.00 " 22.00
Fifth floor.

BRUSSELS CARPETS.

85c and 90c a yard

for some of the best brussels carpets ever on our floor are making busy times in this department. Our patrons from all over this section are quick to realize our efforts to provide the BEST GOODS at prices never before beaten in the history of carpets, and by BEST GOODS we mean all that those words imply—MAKES, QUALITIES, DESIGNS.

A selection is a simple matter from these lines. Carpet department.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

YOU have needed it. have waited for it. can now have it.

..... HERE IT IS. .....

A new process blue flame

Oil Cooking Stove.

A phenomenal stove that

burns common coal oil,

"kerosene," with a blue flame,

WITHOUT ODOR.

You cannot afford to be without it.

COME AND SEE IT.

C. A. Brown & Co.,
Main Street,
PALMER.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

I have an assortment of
Spring and Summer Suitings, Also
Black Cloths and Fancy Trouserings,
which I offer for sale at a

LOW PRICE.

Will make them up in the most fashionable style. CALL AND SEE THEM.

F. J. WASSUM,
Main Street, Palmer.

TEETH. . .

Artificial teeth without plates. Teeth extracted without pain with local anaesthetic.
GAS ADMINISTERED.
Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5.30 p. m.
OPEN EVENINGS.
Dr. O. P. ROLLER, D. D. S.,
Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

A. L. Wooster, a prominent citizen of Osseo Mich., after suffering excruciatingly from piles for twenty years, was cured in a short time by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, an absolute cure for all skin diseases. More of this preparation is used than all others combined. LeGro & Lynde.

For the bath.

Soaps, sponges, brushes, toilet waters and powders, sea salt, etc.

Proper bathing is a luxury. The things cost but little if bought of us.

LeGRO & LYNDE,
Next to Post Office,
PALMER.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
Office at Ridge's Foo Factory

Young mothers dread the summer months on account of the great mortality among children caused by bowel troubles. Perfect safety may be assured those who keep on hand DeWitt's Colic and Cholera cure, and administer it promptly. For cramps, bilious colic, dysentery and diarrhoea, it affords instant relief. LeGro & Lynde.

Palmer has never seen so many shirt waists at one time as we are showing on our counters.

DAINTY DIMITIES, BEAUTIFUL LINENS, AND PERCAILES IN EVERY CONCEIVABLE PATTERN.

Elegant Silk Waists at
$3.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00.

Leather Belts, Gilt Belts and Silk Belts . . . at all prices. . . .

Straw Hats for Men and Boys.
Outing Shirts in French Flannel and Laundered Goods. . . . . .

AN ELEGANT LINE OF NECKWEAR ALWAYS ON HAND. . . . . .

Don't fail to see stock before purchasing.

D. L. BODFISH,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

A large assortment of . . .

New Parasols and Fans,
Summer Gloves and Mitts,
Summer Wash Goods,

in dainty designs and beautiful colorings, only need to be seen to be appreciated. . . . . .

GROCERIES

That tempt poor appetites and please all for quality and price. . . . . .

A LINE OF

Kennedy's Sweet Goods,

- - - just the thing for pic-nics.

J. B. SHAW, Dry Goods and Groceries.
Feeney's Block,
PALMER.

The Latest Goods

for men is what we want to talk about. Only give us an opportunity and we'll convince you that we have everything you need at this season. Call and see what we have, that's all we ask. The neckwear we have chosen for your inspection isn't to be duplicated in any near-by place. The new creations are simply wonderful—can't begin to describe them, you'll have to see them.

The Spring Hats,

Have you noticed 'em? Missed it if you haven't; all the popular makes in derbys, and those soft flanges for such as prefer them.

Fancy Shirts

are more varied in design than ever. You can't fail to be pleased with what we've selected for you. Of course those who come first will have the pick of the stock. We may be able to duplicate the figures and we may not. Better not put off your seeing them.

C. K. Gamwell, Palmer, Mass.

THAT..."RAMBLER"

- - - - is a mighty fine wheel.

AT...**G. A. MOORE'S,**
Holden's Block,
Palmer, Mass.

Boston Stock and Grain Exchange.

Incorporated Under the Laws of Massachusetts. Capital $100,000, Fully Paid.

All New York and Boston Stocks. Also Chicago Grains and Provisions bought . . . . and sold for Cash, or on 1 per cent margins. . . . .

Quotations on view between the hours of ten and three daily. Orders by mail or telephone given strict attention. TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

G. B. HAYES, Manager, HOLDEN'S BLOCK, PALMER, MASS.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 12, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

25 Dollars Reward.

The above reward will be paid to any person for evidence that shall lead to the prosecution and conviction of any one engaged in the illegal sale of spirituous liquors or intoxicating drinks in the town of Monson.

J. H. THOMPSON, C. C. KEEP, H. SQUIER, } Prosecuting Committee.

Academy Commencement Programme.

The Academy commencement exercises will begin at 8 p. m. next Sunday with the baccalaurate sermon by Prof. William North Rice of Wesleyan university. There will be special music, and a quartette composed of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Noreross, Mrs. Rufus Flynt of Palmer, and Mr. Mason of Worcester, will sing. The public examinations will take place at the Academy Monday from 9 a. m. to 12 m., and from 1.30 to 4 p. m. The class-day exercises will begin at 7 in the evening, with the planting of the ivy on the campus; the other exercises will be in the chapel with this programme:

Ivy essay. Mabel L. Bowe, '97.
Class History. Grace S. Cushman.
Class Statistics and Characteristics. Lake W. Closson.
"What Poets Have Said of Our Class Flower." Presentations. Annie Murphy, '99
Prophecy. W. Eugene Manchester.
Class Will. Bert Parley Anderson.
Class Song. Words by Mabelle E. Watson.

The graduating exercises will be held Tuesday at 10 a. m. in Memorial Hall, with this programme:

Invocation.
Music. Philharmonic Orchestra.
Salutatory, with essay, "The Fates." Gertrude Blair Gage.
Essay. "Strange Stories from Ovid." Grace Ethel Webber.
Oration. "The French and American Revolutions Contrasted." Horace Wakefield Cristy.
Music.
Essay. "Music the Universal Language." Grace Sedgwick Cushman.
Essay. "Two Busy-Bodies." Katherine Risley Smith.
Oration. "Prejudice versus Patriotism." Leonard Albert Prouty.
Music.
Essay. "The Evolution of the English Drama." Edith Laurana Hurlburt.
Essay. "Ideals." Mabelle Estella Watson.
Oration. "William of Orange, with" Valedictory Addresses. George Warner Bennett.
Music.
Presentation of diplomas.

The graduating class numbers 13, as follows: Classical course, Horace Clay Broughton of Philadelphia, Horace Wakefield Cristy of Worcester, Grace Sedgwick Cushman, Gertrude Blair Gage, Grace Ethel Webber; Latin-scientific, Bert Parley Anderson, Edith Laurana Hurlburt of Somers, Ct., Leonard Albert Prouty of West Brookfield, Katherine Risley Smith of Stafford Springs, Mabelle Estella Watson; academic, George Warner Bennett, Luke Watson Closson, Daniel Joseph Gallivan. The class motto is "He conquers who conquers himself." The class colors are yellow and white, and the class flower is the daisy.

The alumni dinner will be at the Century Hotel at 1 p. m., and conveyances will be in waiting at the hall. The tickets for the dinner are limited to 100, and the price is 75 cents; tickets may be obtained of T. L. Cushman. Preferences will be given alumni until Monday. The toastmaster will be Samuel S. Parks of Chicago, Ill., of the class of '82. The senior class reception will be held in the Academy chapel, Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, and the school will close Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock.

The senior class reception will be held in the Academy chapel Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, and school will close Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock.

The annual meeting of the trustees will be held next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the Flynt and Packard library.

The order of public examinations next Monday will be as follows:

8.45. Chapel exercises.
9. Vocal music, Miss Cantwell.
9.30. First year Latin, English literature, geometry, algebra.
10.20. Physics, Cicero, German, algebra, American history.
11.10. Geology, civil government, senior geometry, Virgil, English.
1.30. Greek history, advanced German, solid geometry, English.
2.20. Botany, first year Greek, psychology, ancient history.
3.10. Botany, senior Latin, American literature, geometry.

Various School Matters.

Pupils whose marks for the year reach a certain average will be admitted to the academy without examination. This is a plan for which Miss Wood, superintendent of schools, should have credit. She has felt for some time that on account of nervousness many of the children did not do as good work on examinations as they should. The committee was glad to try the plan, which meets with general approval. The following pupils will therefore be allowed entrance next fall without examinations: Frank McGuire, Edward Sutcliffe, Irene Deneen, Grace Locke, Mabelle Sanderson, Martha Anderson, Bessie Taylor, Frank Pendergast, Emma Merrick, Lena Bradway, Mamie Looney, Lizzie Gough, Blanche Cushman, Sadie Hobbs, Carl Grant, Louise Shaw, Mabelle Brown, Helen Moulton, Arthur Vaille, Mabelle Crocke, Ruth Johnson, Florence King, Arthur Moore, Mamie Hayes, George Ellis, Stella Harding, Maud Sweet, Ruth Keeney, Ralph Needham.

Examinations will be held to-morrow morning and Monday morning.

Are You • • •

wearing high shoes this hot weather and suffering with hot feet?

Low shoes are much cooler for a street or house shoe.

LADIES' LOW SHOES

were never so generally worn as this season.

With our large assortment it is almost impossible for anyone to ask for a style that we cannot show them.

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - - Mass.

The schools will begin Sept. 8, instead of Aug. 31.

On account of the crowded condition of No. 1, pupils who live south of the Methodist church may be obliged to attend No. 8 school.

The No. 6 school will be continued two weeks more to make up for the loss of that time at the beginning of the term.

The following teachers showed enterprise by attending the school exhibit in Springfield: Misses Sutcliffe, Clara Sutcliffe, Bennett and Corcoran.

There will be an adjourned meeting of the school committee Monday evening.

Annoyed by Tramps.

The people living near the railroad station have been much annoyed and somewhat frightened by the large number of tramps seen about there nights, who have begged their breakfast from the people. Complaint was made to Agent Thompson, and an investigation revealed the fact that the tramps found lodging in the box cars which stood on the siding. As the tramps are obliged to wash their faces and hands and to work for their breakfasts when lodged at the town's expense, they evidently preferred the car accommodations; only one stayed in the lockup in May. Mr. Thompson now sees that the car doors are locked at night.

Patrick Ryan is putting a piazza on his house.

The S. F. Cushman mill is shut down for the week.

The Windsor Club will elect officers Tuesday evening, July 7.

Mrs. W. H. Gifford returned last Friday from a visit to Swansea.

Miss Alice Allen of Worcester spent Sunday with Miss Myrtis Perrin.

Mrs. Walter Cheesman of Denver, Col., is stopping at the Century Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Bonesler of Brooklyn are at the Century Hotel for the summer.

Charles P. Dow is the winner of the prize for the best two Monson Academy yells.

Dr. A. T. Robinson of Mansfield is visiting his mother, Mrs. Lorenzo Hutchinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Pierce of New Haven are visiting Mrs. Fannie Pierce.

James Pendergast has put a two-room addition and a bay window on his house.

Ralph Clifford has sold to Henry Wentworth his North Main street residence.

Mrs. W. C. Dewey and two daughters of Springfield are visiting friends in town.

A merry-go-round located on Park avenue has attracted crowds of people this week.

Mrs. Albert Danforth picked a pansy this weeks which was two inches in diameter.

Lewis Royce has presented to Flynt Park a snapping turtle which weighs 27 pounds.

Children's Sunday will be observed at the Methodist church one week from next Sunday.

Mr. Rhodes of Cincinnati has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Gould of South Main street.

T. J. Hynes has the contract for building a six-room cottage on Pearl street for R. J. Murphy.

A granophone is on exhibition at the W. N. Flynt & Sons' store, and is quite a curiosity.

The King's Daughters have a rose party in the parlors of the Congregational church this evening.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Company have the foundation in for A. A. Babbitt's house on Gates street.

Rev. F. S. Hatch will take for his subject at the Congregational church Sunday, "The spirit of the child."

Mrs. Ansel Ward of Grange has been spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sutcliffe.

Dr. G. E. Fuller was present at the annual meeting of the Massachusetts Medical Society in Boston Wednesday.

Miss Carrie Aldrich has purchased a building lot of Charles L. Clough at South Monson, and expects to erect a house.

A. D. Norcross, L. C. Flynt and F. G. Nelson of New York leave next Monday for a ten-days' trip to Northern Canada

Mrs. Morris of Webster and William Morris of Hartford, Ct., have resently been guests of Mr. Morris on Park avenue.

The public exercises at the various schools have been well attended, and have been very good. The schools closed this afternoon.

Mr. Meyer of Milwaukee has been the guest of his brother, Julius Heimann, at the Century Hotel for several days this week.

The Monson water system has been extended through Stewart avenue, and a hydrant set near the house of Julius Stewart.

Charlie, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Robbins, dug potatoes this week which are as large as good-sized shag-bark walnuts.

Children's Sunday at the Universalist church will the 28th. The exercises for the evening concert will be entitled "Lilies and Lessons."

Postmaster J. P. Herlihy swept up a $5 bill among other things Tuesday morning; he found an owner for the money in the afternoon.

The W. N. Flynt Granite company has the contract to furnish the stone for the gymnasium to be built for Wesleyan Academy at Wilbraham.

Contractor Nelligan of Ware has put in concrete gutters at the Methodist church, walks at the residence of C. R. Buffington, H. C. Norcross, Mrs. Parker, and others.

Shoe-dealer G. L. Fuller has one of his show windows draped with the colors of Monson academy, blue and white, and the other with the colors of the graduating class.

Charles R. Adams, a former teacher in the Academy and very popular in town, is to be married the 24th to Miss Abbie Parker at Dorcester. Monson friends have received cards.

At a recent entertainment held in Memorial Hall a party of young men, representatives of respected families, conducted themselves in true hoodlum fashion. All were old enough to know better.

Newsdealer W. J. Murphy has made some changes in his barber shop to accommodate the paper department. A front window is fitted up with a rack for papers. The window can be raised so that sales can be made from the street.

The young man who "Registered" the "Forest Lake Mishaps" recently, got things slightly twisted. Guess again, Newsy, and have that refactory wheel in your head repaired, and you may be able to have an authentic story next time.

Jesse Moulton, who recently picked up a sum of money at the depot, has received two fine jack-knives from the owner of the money, G. F. Newton of Worcester. Mr. Newton wrote that "one knife is for every day and one for Sunday."

Monson lodge of Odd Fellows will meet at Odd Fellows' hall at 2.30 p. m. one week from Sunday, and march to No. 1 cemetery, where they will decorate all graves of Odd Fellows. The lodge cordially invites all members of the order in town to join with them in this memorial service.

A special town meeting was held Saturday afternoon with about 10 present. There was some delay caused by the non-arrival of the warrant at the hour specified. Nelson A. Bugbee was chosen moderator, and it was voted to accept Stewart avenue as a town road as laid out by the selectmen.

H. G. Rogers is laid up with a sore leg. In unloading a barrel of sugar the latter part of last week the barrel fell on his leg, bruising it badly. He was about the house, however, until Tuesday, when he was obliged to take to his bed. It was feared for a day or two that an abscess might form, but is now better.

The Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church had a business meeting Monday evening, when it was voted to have an ice cream social in the near future, but no date was set. These are the delegates chosen to attend the convention to be held in Jersey City, N. J., in July: Miss Lena M. Babbitt, W. L. Ricketts and C. W. King.

Mr. Bowen of England has been a guest at E. Ballou's this week. Mr. Bowen left England six weeks ago and has been traveling all the time, visiting points of interest in Canada and the United States. He says that although it has rained nights since he left home, he has had no occasion to unfurl his umbrella until reaching Monson.

The prizes of $1 and $2 offered by Dr. N. W. Rand to the scholars at the Green street school for the best and second best essays on "Birds," were awarded yesterday to Miss Martha Anderson and Miss Maud Sweet respectively. About a dozen essays were submitted. The judges were Horace Squier, Dr. N. W. Rand and Prof. James H. Tufts.

Dr. Luley of Springfield performed an operation for appendicitis Tuesday afternoon upon Wilbert McEwen of South Monson, assisted by Dr. G. E. Fuller, Dr. A. T. Robinson of Mansfield and Dr. H. A. Merchant. Mr. McEwen was taken sick Friday, but his condition was not considered dangerous until early Tuesday. The patient seems to be doing well.

The class of '99, Monson Academy, numbering 33 members, recently made choice of these committees: To choose a class motto, W. N. Flynt, Walter Monilton, Grace Rathburn; to choose class colors, Ralph Morris, Marion Tucker, Howard Buffington. The committees have reported old gold and ivory for the class colors, and "Ad astra per aspera" for the motto.

A parish meeting was held at St. Patrick's church Sunday afternoon with a good attendance. It was almost unanimously voted to use this year's surplus funds in repairing the church. New floors will be laid, the church will be refrescoed and, there will be new stations. The work will not be begun at present. The work of improving St. Patrick's cemetery is going on, though slowly.

The Monson Cornet Band gave an ice cream and strawberry festival in Memorial Hall Tuesday evening, preceded by an open air concert. There was an entertainment consisting of vocal and instrumental music, recitations, and Indian club swinging. A dance followed. The affair brought out a large company which seemed to have a good time. The proceeds are to be used for the purchase of uniforms.

It is understood that a petition is to be circulated and presented to every man, woman and child over 12 years of age, asking them to express their views as to the admission of an electric road to town. The circular is to give a copy of the franchise granted by the towns of Brattleboro, Vt., Easthampton, Amherst, Greenfield and Warren to the electric road companies, and will ask if the Monson people are willing to grant a similar franchise.

People will be glad to know that the passenger end of the platform at the New London Northern station is to be lowered from its present height of 3½ feet to one foot from the ground. A number of accidents have happened on account of the awkwardness of stepping across from the platform to the car, some of them serious ones, as in the case of Conductor Charles Quinn, who lost a leg there two years ago. The change means harder work on the part of those who load express matter, as it will have to be lifted into the car instead of rolled in. Steps will lead from the platform to the waiting rooms and to the freight end, which will remain at its present height. Station Agent Thompson has long wanted the change made, and was able to bring it about when J. O. Olmstead, superintendent of bridges and construction, was in town Wednesday night.

BELCHERTOWN.

Mr. Scoville of Longmeadow has purchased the Horatio Rice place.

The Clapp homestead has been opened for the season, the families of D. P. Clapp and Mr. Hill arriving last Saturday. Many guests will be entertained there during the season from New York, Brooklyn, Chicago and other places.

WEST WARREN.

Edward Dufresne is recovering from his severe illness.

The children of the M. E church are rehearsing for Children's Day, the 21st of June.

The ladies of the M. E. church gave a lawn party on J. W. Brown's grounds Friday afternoon and evening.

Presiding Elder E. R. Thorndike held the first quarterly conference last Wednesday evening in the M. E. church.

Two electric lights have been placed on the Warren road, one at No. 4 at the crossroads, and one through the narrows near Launderville's house.

BRIMFIELD.

Miss Ruth Brown is substituting as librarian for Miss Tarbell during the latter's absence in Natick and vicinity.

Ezra G. Bemis has sold his house near Sherman lake to J. L. Bacon, who expects to occupy it in the early part of July. Mr. Benis will return to Rome, his former home.

Celebrated His 80th Birthday.

There was a pleasant social gathering at the home of Jonathan Webber last Sunday, the occasion being the celebration of the 80th birthday. Among those present were the following: Mrs. A. B. Miller and daughter from Coventry, Ct., Charles M. Webber of Monson, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Webber of Palmer, Dr. and Mrs. H. G. Webber and son Rea of Wilbraham, Sadie M. Webber of Boston, Sena J. Webber, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Webber of Somerville. Mrs. Edwin Webber of Brimfield, the widow of a brother of Mr. Webber, was also present. The dining-room was prettily decorated with cut flowers, the principal piece being a basket filled with ferns and 80 roses. A large, ornamented birthday cake was presented to Mr. Webber, also a handsome easy-chair.

WALES.

The assessors have completed their field work and have settled down to business revising the valuation.

H. H. Hall & Co. have advertised their meat market for sale, which affords a good opportunity for the right man to go into business.

E. L. Needham has a cellar nearly stoned for a house on the burned site which he purchased of Mrs. C. Harris on Main street. He intends to have it completed by September first.

A. H. Shaw of Monson, with friends took a large string of pickerel and pout from the Wales pond Wednesday. Wales was Mr. Shaw's native home, and he knows just how to bait the hook for fish here.

The Center grammar school held impressive memorial exercises at the close of school last Friday. The room was decorated with flags and flowers, appropriate songs were sang by the children, and selections recited. Several of the old soldiers turned out to help on the ceremonies, and speeches were made by Rev. Mr. Camp and Comrades Burley, Needham and Freeman, after which the school, led by the soldiers, marched to the cemetery and decorated the soldiers' graves.

A delegation consisting of D. W. Foskit and Oscar Brown of Brimfield, accompanied by H. A. McFarland of Wales, attended a hearing before the Boston and Albany Railroad officials at Boston Tuesday in reference to the establishing of a passenger and freight station at the Gooley crossing for the benefit of Brimfield, Wales and Holland. The delegation was cordially received, and encouragement was given that the company would favorably consider the matter.

WARREN.

E. Allen Day is remodeling his residence on Coy's Hill.

The F. M. T. S baseball club will play the Wares on the Southbridge street grounds to-morrow afternoon.

The engagement of Miss Lyla M. McDonough of Natewa, Neb., and George A. Thyng is announced.

The semi-annual meeting of Court Warren, No. 87, Foresters of America, will be held next Monday evening.

Rev. and Mrs. Harris G. Hale attended the meeting of the Congregational Club in Worcester Monday evening.

Charles L. Harwood is home from the Mass. Institute of Technology, Boston, for his summer vacation.

Hellyar and Duncan are planning to make the trip to Boston and return on their wheels next Sunday; the distance is about 150 miles.

Mrs. Emma L. Guilbert and daughter Louise have gone to Holyoke to spend a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Frederick Webber.

Miss Maria H. Dow, formerly a milliner in town, who has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Butler, has returned to Cleveland, Ohio.

The Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church will hold a lawn party on the park this evening if the weather is favorable. Cake, ice cream and lemonade will be on sale.

Next Sunday will be observed as Children's Sunday at the Congregational church, with a sermon to the children in the morning and a Sunday school concert in the evening.

The F. M. T. S. baseball club will hold a dance in Brigham's Hall this evening. Music will be furnished by Hoone's orchestra of North Brookfield. J. J. McEvoy will be prompter.

The Hibernians are making arrangements to hold their annual picnic in Flannery's grove July 4th. The Father Matthew Temperance society has accepted a challenge from them to pull a tug of war for a purse of $25.

The wedding of Miss May E. Lincoln and Walter E. Freeman took place Wednesday afternoon at 2.30 at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. H. E. Rollins, on Bacon street, Rev. Harris G. Hale performing the ceremony in the presence of immediate relatives only. Mr. and Mrs. Freeman will make their home at the Hotel Ramsdell.

Ella, youngest daughter of R. P. Bestick, and William H. Hallows were married Monday at 12.30 by Rev. A. R. Nichols of the Methodist church. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's parents before a few friends. After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Hallows will reside in Henry Greene's house on Maple street.

The fire engineers had the department out Tuesday evening to test its ability to handle a fire on Carl street; 1000 feet of hose were laid from the pump shop to High street, and this supplied water to the steamer, from which 1100 feet of hose was laid to near the house of John Carley. Through this amount of hose they succeeded in throwing a stream over 125 feet horizontally, and about 100 feet high. The test was very satisfactory to all, and it is the intention of the engineers to try all the outlying streets, especially Washington and Richardson streets, in the near future.

A very large audience was present Tuesday evening at the high school graduation exercises in the town hall. President Merrill E. Gates of Amherst delivered the address of the evening on the subject, "Good Citizenship." It was the finest address ever heard in the town hall, and was full of interest to all. Superintendent Albert Robinson spoke to the class and presented the diplomas. The following musical programme was rendered during the evening: Piano solo, "Seconde Valse Britante,", Miss Edith Gleason; and these selections by the school," "High School March," "Anchored," and "County Fair Waltz Song." The class motto was "Esse quam videri," and the class colors were gold and white. The graduates were Miss Mabel Edna Cronch, Miss Hermine DeLuce, Miss Katie Elizabeth Lathe and Miss Jennie Elizabeth Whiting.

A very pleasant occasion was the gathering in honor of the eightieth birthday of Mr. David Slade Stebbins, at his West Brookfield home on Tuesday, June 2d. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Morse of Belchertown, Mrs. F. A. Towne of Ludlow, Mrs. E G. Hastings of Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Parent of Bondsville, Mr. and Mrs. Charles O. Walker and daughter Eleanor of West Warren. On behalf of the friends Mr. A. W. Morse in a neat speech, presented suitable gifts to Mr. and Mrs. Stebbins, both of whom responded feelingly. Mr. Stebbins is one of the oldest residents of West Brookfield, being well known there and in the adjoining towns, and is held in the highest respect by all. Both Mr. Stebbins and his wife have been for many years members of the Congregational church and, although not wealthy, have always been liberal contributors to its support and to all benevolent objects. Mr. Stebbins is in excellent health, and looks and appears no older than many men twenty years his junior. Mrs. Stebbins passed through a severe illness last winter, but is now fully recovered and in better health than for several years. A similar gathering was held about two years ago, on the occasion of the seventy-fifth birthday of Mrs. Stebbins.

Pastor to be Installed.

The installation of Rev. Theodore Adolph Fischer as psstor of the Universalist church will take place next Friday at 2.30 p. m., with this programme: Reading of Scripture, Rev. A. N. Foster of Lynn; sermon, Rev. Almon A. Gunnison of Worcester; prayer and act of ordination, Rev. Dr. C. H. Leonard, dean of Tufts divinity school; fellowship of the church, Rev. L. M. Powers of Somerville; address to the minister, Rev. Charles Conklin of Springfield; address to the people, Rev. W. S. Perkins of Meriden, Ct.; benediction, the pastor.

For Keeping a Liquor Nuisance.

Daniel Connelly was brought before Judge J. W. Tyler this morning for maintaining a liquor nuisance in the "Dive" at West Warren last November. He pleaded guilty to the charge and was sentenced to pay a fine of $75, with two months in jail. Constable J. W. Quinlan went to Fitchburg yesterday and brought Connelly to town. As they were nearing the lockup Connelly escaped from him and started for West Warren on the run, but was caught near the engine house by Sheriff Putnam and was lodged in the lockup, though not without severe handling on the part of the officers.

Injunction Against the Electric Road.

The selectmen, with the town counsel, Lawyer Hopkins of Worcester, appeared before the superior court at Fitchburg Wednesday and were gained a temporary injunction against the Warren, Brookfield and Spencer electric road, to restrain them from laying iron in Warren until the road had been graded as far as the bridge in the center of Warren. This injunction was served Thursday, and all work was immediately stopped and the men left for Spencer and Southbridge. The trouble arises over the bridge which crosses the Boston and Albany tracks, which must be rebuilt, and either the town or the electric road must be at an expense of $4000. The selectmen are endeavoring to place this burden on the road, as the franchise plainly reads. It becomes more and more apparent that the electric road was to be built at this time only as far as Penfield's studio,—which would make it of very little advantage to the town,—if they had not been stopped two miles from town. Now it will probably be built all the way through to West Warren if they begin again.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

Mr. James Perdue, an old soldier residing at Monroe, Mich., was severely afflicted with rheumatism, but received prompt relief from pain by using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "At times my back would ache so badly that I could hardly raise up. If I had not gotten relief I would not be here to write these few lines. Chamberlain's Pain Balm has done me a great deal of good and I feel very thankful for it." For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

BOSTON, June 10,1896.

The Central Court was prorogued a little after noon to-day, after having sat till after midnight last night, expecting to be sent home then, never to return. But there was pending a very important bill for the people of Boston, as regards the quality of their board of aldermen, and very important to the state as regards the soundness of the Australian ballot law. The bill abolished the present system of electing aldermen and substituted a system of aldermen at large, with nominations by caucuses in districts, each party to nominate 12 candidates, but each voter to have the right to vote for only seven. To this bill the Senate attached a requirement that the candidates should be grouped by parties. This the House positively and persistently refused to accept. Ultimately the branches disagreed, the Senate refused to ask for a new committee of conference, two having been tried already, and thus the bill failed. Mr. McCarthy of Boston, in whose name it stood, tried his best to persuade the House to recede in order to save the bill, but a two-thirds vote was necessary and it was so evident that he could not get this that he withdrew his motion. It was better that this bill should be defeated than that the principle of the Australian ballot should be successfully attacked in this way. As was said in the House, if the names of candidates are grouped by parties, instead of alphabetically, and each party has some distinguishing emblem, say a rooster for one and a cow for another, the voter who would tell the difference between a rooster and a cow would know where to put his X, even though he should not be able to read the name of a single candidate on the ticket. Boston needed the bill badly, but Boston had better wait for another year than that the loose methods of voting in some of the states should be introduced into Massachusetts.

A recess committee of the House has been appointed to sit during the recess and investigate the workings of the caucus law in Boston. Some very tough stories were told in the House regarding the criminal acts committed in both Democratic and Republican caucuses, and if they were half true the administration of the law ought to be investigated. The chairman of the committee is Mr. Harwood of Newton, who was chairman of the Norfolk county investigating committee on the part of the House, and who is likely to be promoted to the Senate next year. He has proved to be a valuable man, and will doubtless find out the crooked things in the Boston caucuses, if there is anything which a searchlight will disclose.

The Norfolk county investigation, with its smirch upon the character of two of the three county commissioners, has been a somewhat expensive proceeding for the state. The cash outlay has been about $8900, to say nothing of the cost to the county for counsel fees. Of the amount charged to the state, $5500 is for legal expenses, and of this total the charge of Moorfield Storey, who conducted the examination of witnesses in behalf of the state, is $3500. This is for about four weeks' work. The stenographer's charge, after he had thrown off something from the regular rates, was $3700. But this was a very difficult task. The stenographer had to employ four first-class assistants; and at times he had 12 typewriter girls writing out the report. So the money had to be distributed to a good number before all it covers is accounted for; but the lawyer's fee went to him alone. The county commissioners propose to have the county pay the fee of Robert M. Morse, who defended them, but an injunction has been procured against the payment of money from the county treasury for this purpose. Considering the nature of the investigating committee's report and the fact that the cause of the expense was the wrong doing of the commissioners, it does not seem to be justice that the honest men should be taxed for the defense of rogues in covering up proceedings by which the honest men have been compelled to pay a great deal of money in extra taxes, some of which it is presumed to have got into pockets where it had no just lodgment.

The Whitney pipe line bill has at last been enacted and signed by the governor, after being amended so as to meet some of the objections which were found in the bill. But not all of the points were answered and it would still have been a popular thing for the lieutenant governor to have interposed another veto, saying that it still remained true that there was plenty of opportunity for Mr. Whitney to try his system of producing and distributing gas, and that the bill might well go over to another year. The amendments to the bill which the incorporators accepted rather than lose the bill altogether shows how untrue were the pleas that these extreme powers were necessary for the enterprise. Great restrictions have been put on the bill, and yet Whitney was glad to get it. Doubtless he would have been glad to get it even if still more restrictions had been imposed. Doubtless the plan is now to come to the Legislature of 1897 and procure amendments to make it like the bill he wanted to get this year. Meanwhile, let us hope that the electrical discoveries by Edison and Tesla will make it possible to light our houses without gas or kerosene or the present forms of electrical energy.

There was much fear lest the lieutenant governor would veto the southern union station bill, for the business organizations of Boston made a strong, but twelfth-hour demonstration against it and pointed out that there were serious defects in the plan. These objections were formulated by ex-Attorney General Pillsbury, and they were all well founded and strong. If the same amount of work had been done earlier in the session, it is quite possible that the arguments would have been effective, but the committee worked long before it agreed upon the bill. The matter was engineered very carefully and shrewdly from the beginning, and the railroads succeeded in their purpose admirably. The power of the corporations is tremendous, and the people are often but putty in their hands.

The House is prorogued with two contests for the coming session of 1897 facing the members who will return and the new ones who may be elected. A new speaker must be elected, for Speaker Meyer has given notice that he will not return, and Assistant Clerk Kimball has decided to be a candidate for the clerkship against the present Clerk Sleeper, who ousted Clerk McLaughlin at the beginning of the session. The outlook for the speakership is that Representative Bates of Boston will be elected, for he is an able and popular man, and seems to have a hold on the House. But Col. Clarke of Wellesley will have friends; so will Mr. Lowell of Boston, and possibly others. But the chances at prorogation seem decidedly to favor Mr. Bates. In the case of the clerkship, some of the leading Republicans of the House are already pronounced in favor of Mr. Kimball instead of Mr. Sleeper. He has been there for many years and is well posted on parliamentary law, and has been obliged to give help to the speaker right over the head of Clerk Sleeper. He is far more competent for the place than the clerk, though no one can honestly deny that the latter has tried to do his best in the position. But Mr. Sleeper has neither that readiness and distinctness in reading, nor that quickness to see the parliamentary situation which are essential in a clerk. Mr. Kimball is as much of a Republican as is Mr. Sleeper, and the rule that the state should get the best, though requiring the election of Mr. McLaughlin, yet, since he will not again risk his fate with a Republican house, requires the election of Mr. Kimball. LANDON.

Mothers will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy especially valuable for croup and whooping cough. It will give prompt relief and is safe and pleasant. We have sold it for several years and it has never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction. G. W. Richards, Duquesne, Pa. Sold by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

If it required an annual outlay of $100.00 to insure a family against any serious consequences from an attack of bowel complaint during the year there are many who would feel it their duty to pay it; that they could not afford to risk their lives, and those of their family for such an amount.

Any one can get this insurance for 25 cents, being the price of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. In almost every neighborhood some one has died from an attack of bowel complaint before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. One or two doses of this remedy will cure any ordinary case. It never fails. Can you afford to take the risk for so small an amount? For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Forbes & Wallace's,

Springfield.

A SALE OF BLACK SILKS.

At the peremptory auction sales of black silks held in New York last week, by order of Cutter's Silk Manufacturing Co., and the Phoenix Silk Manufacturing Co., our New York organization was a large buyer. The result is that we have a fine quality

BLACK SILKS TO SELL AT UNEXAMPLED PRICES.

Of the Phoenix silks we are going to sell—

At 55c a yard —the 59c quality, 19-inch black surah.
At 55c a yard —the 75c quality, 24-inch black surah.
At 55c a yard —the 87½c quality, 21-inch black gros grain.
At 59c a yard —the $1 quality, 24 inch black brocaded India.
At 85c a yard —the $1 quality, 21-inch black satin duchess.

Of Cutter's silks—all pure dye silks—we are going to sell

At 69c a yard —the $1 quality, 21-inch black gros grain.
At 89c a yard —the $1.25 quality, 20½inch black gros grain.
At $1 a yard —the $1.37 quality, 21-inch black gros grain.
At $1 a yard —the $1 50 quality, 21-inch black brocaded satin taffeta.

This is by far the greatest sale of black dress silks that has been held in Springfield for a long time. Perhaps the conditions that make it won't occur again in a generation. Wise, careful, thrifty people will come, and come quickly.

GRADUATION DRESSES.

Stuffs for graduating dresses—white and cream cashmeres, silks, organdies, mulls and muslins—everything that is likely to be thought of, in bigger abundance than can be found elsewhere.

DRESS GOODS—

Cotton and wool cashmere, 36 inches wide, 18c and 25c a yard.
Wool cashmere, 38 inches, 37½c.
Wool henrietta, 38 inches, 50c.
Brilliantine, 38 inches, 50c and 75c.
Albatross, 38 inches, 50c.
Crepon, 38 inches, 50c.
Bedford cord, 44 inches, 75c.
Silk and wool fabric, 40 inches, 75c.
Figured silk and wool, 40 inches, $1.
Lansdowne, 40 inches, $1.

SILKS—

Figured India, 25 inches, 75c a yard.
Plain India, 25 inches, 50c and 75c; 30 inches, 62½c.
Crepe de chine, 22-inch, $1.
Satin, 20-inch, 75c and $1.25.
Faille, 20-inch, $1.

COTTON STUFFS, ETC.

Swiss muslins, 27 to 42 inches, 27½c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 37½c.
India linens, 27 to 36 inches, 6¼c to 50c.
Dotted muslins, 12½c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 37c, 50c.
India mulls, 36 inches wide, 25c, 37½c, 50c.
White French organdies, 36-inch, 25c, 50c and 37½c; 72 inches wide, 50c, 65c, 75c, 87½c, $1 and $1.25.

No trouble to show all we have, and we send samples with pleasure.

Left aisle.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

June 9, '96.

Received this day:

Mosquito netting—black, blue, pink and green.
Ever-ready dress stays.
Milward's needles.
Morse, Kealey & Co's. darning cotton.
500 yd. spools basting cotton.
Ladies' hose supporters.
Dress shields. Safety pins.
Leather belts. Satin bows.
Ladies' hose 10c, 25c. Men's hose 5c, 12c.
Children's hose 10c. Ladies' night robes $1.
Corset covers 10c, 25c. Corset covers 50c, $1.

W. E. STONE, Lawrence, Block, Main Street, Palmer.

FINE GRANULATED SUGAR, confection sugar, pulverized sugar, lump sugar, Cox's gelatine, Plymouth Rock gelatine, tangle foot fly paper, Bakers' cocoa shells, new cheese—full cream, 1 gallon cans apple, table mustard in butter dishes and sugar bowls, 1 lb. blocks codfish, 3 lb. boxes codfish, whale codfish, salmon trout—pickled, salmon, red—pickled, mackerel—pickled.

W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

Telephone.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

One minute is the standard time, and One Minute Cough Cure is the standard preparation for every form of cough or cold. It is the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. LeGro & Lynde.

We never promise more than we can fulfill.

BLOW AND BLUSTER !

Ridiculous superlatives and metaphorical compounds won't sell clothes. Plain, common sense, backed by facts, does the busfness.

That $10.50 Suit

—talked so much about. Hard to make strangers, who have been paying $16 and $18 elsewhere, understand now we can afford to chip off $6 or $8 from the regular retail price. Old friends know the why—doubling our business. Sack in serges, cheviots, worsteds, cassimeres and Scotches, for men and young men—$10.50. Good serviceable suits—$6.50 and $7.85.

Cutaway Suit, $13.75.

A carefully-made and trimmed black clay worsted. We picked this suit out for a leader—otherwise the price would have been $16. A little better than we have done before in semi-dress suits. Fancy gray worsteds—several hundred taken from $20 and $25 lines and now marked $14.50.

Men's Trousers.

Just to get you talking about our Summer patterns we make special prices for a few days—for working, business and dress, $1.93, $2.50, $3.85, $4.90.

Boys' Suit Sale.

Bound to get more mothers interested, even if we get the short end of the deal. 300 all-wool suits, sizes 6 to 16 years, taken from the regular $6.50, $7.50 and $8.50 lines, and marked at one price—$4.25.

HAYNES & CO.,

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.

SPRINGFIELD, = = = MASS.

Sign of the Golden Globes.

Every pledge made in the papers is redeemed at the store.

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

Better order your coal at once, as it will be higher next month.

Prices as follows, which are subject to advance any time:

Lehigh Egg, $5.60
" Stove, 5.75
" Chestnut, 5.75
Lackawanna Egg, $5.30
" Stove, 5.50

In bags 10c extra per ton. 16c an hour for good men to house and bin.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, = MONSON.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Will

Marble statuary, and statuettes, ornaments—so delicate, so easily discolored—ought to be cleaned with Pearline. That will bring back their snowy purity and without the least risk of harm. Some of the soaps and other substances that are sold for washing and cleaning would ruin them. So with mantels, slabs, tables, basins, etc. Clean them with Pearline. Then you won't see them getting yellow or dingy. With everything you can wash, there's some point that makes Pearline's washing better, as well as easier. 474

SCROFULA CURED.

E. C. Caswell of Brockport, N. Y., says: "I was terribly afflicted with scrofula, and had lost all hope of being cured. A friend advised me to take

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

which I did with great benefit, and I recommend it to others." It restores the liver to a healthy condition, and cures constipation, scrofula, rheumatism, dyspepsia, and all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases.

LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO. BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

Beautiful Lady

May or may not be the meaning of the word *belladonna*. But many women know (and others are daily learning) how excellent a thing for aches and pains in any part of the body is JOHNSON'S BELLADONNA PLASTER. It is fine, smooth, elegant, and full of quick and kindly healing. Try one and we shall not need to advertise them any more—not for *you* at least. On the face cloth of the genuine see the bright Red Cross.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON, Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

PURE PARIS GREEN, 1 lb., ½ lb. and ¼ lb. boxes. W. E. STONE, Main St., Palmer.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

22-tf Palmer.

AN ARTISTIC BURGLAR.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE]

face, donned my old clothes, and sallied forth by the back door, which, like all the doors of Brown's Terrace, opened out on a back lane.

"The house that I intended to burglarize was now wrapt in darkness. From that fact I knew that the nurse and little ones had retired to rest. I walked boldly to the front door, and using my latch key, let myself into the house, and shut the door behind me as quietly as possible.

"It is not a pleasant feeling, I assure you, to find yourself burglariously on the premises of another. The very stillness awes you, and a thousand eyes behind quite a number of revolvers seem to be peeping at you from every turn and corner. The darkness is frightsome. If you have an associate the work may come much easier, but to be alone in a burglary requires the strongest kind of courage.

"I left the old boots in the passage, so as to create the belief that the burglar had taken off his boots before going up stairs. The farther the detectives followed their track the farther would they go from mine. I then went to the rear of the house and opened a window, leaving it open. In this way the belief would be induced that I had entered and departed by the same way.

"I then went cautiously up those dark stairs. Here and there the steps gave forth a little creak, beneath my footsteps, as if protesting against the tread of the intruder. It was very aggravating, but I proceeded steadily, and shortly found myself at the foot of the room recently occupied by the deceased lady. Here a slight difficulty presented itself, but a little professional manipulation succeeded in effecting an entrance.

"I closed the door of the bedroom softly, and then proceeded to light my candle. The next thing was to arrange my accessories so as to induce the opinion of the (false) identity of the burglar, and to establish a theory that he had been disturbed in his quest. I had rolled a few bread crumbs in the old newspaper. This I now opened and laid it on the bed, with the 'waxed end' close beside it. Then I laid the old cap on a chair and the awl and the hammer on the drawers. They were intended to tell a tale. Having thus arranged my supposed surprise, I proceeded to work—solid work. All the jewelry I found in a box, locked, and placed in a locked drawer.

"The locks, however, made little difference to me. I appreciated all. I was rather touched, I confess, when I discovered the dead lady's wedding and engagement rings tied with a piece of black silk and carefully placed in the corner of the little box. How those rings had kept the poor woman thinking, from the time she put them on until her dying day! I actually began to soliloquize in spite of myself. Then I adhered to my plan and placed them in the corner of the envelope I had brought with me to the house for that purpose. I had previously torn the envelope diagonally across, leaving the postage stamp and obliterating stamp visible.

"I had also left the final letters of a name, and the words'—rn, Beasley Road,' on the envelope, to be studied by the detectives. The rings I left behind me.

"I never did believe in making a litter about a bedroom, so having placed the valuables in my pockets I closed the drawers and looked closely about the room for something

[CONTINUED IN SIXTH COLUMN.]

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physcians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

☞Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Sour

Stomach, sometimes called waterbrash, and burning pain, distress, nausea, dyspepsia, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This it accomplishes because with its wonderful power as a blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates an appetite, gives refreshing sleep, and raises the health tone. In cases of dyspepsia and indigestion it seems to have "a magic touch."

"For over 12 years I suffered from sour

Stomach

with severe pains across my shoulders, and great distress. I had violent nausea which would leave me very weak and faint, difficult to get my breath. These spells came oftener and more severe. I did not receive any lasting benefit from physicians, but found such happy effects from a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I took several bottles and mean to always keep it in the house. I am now able to do all my own work, which for six years I have been unable to do. My husband and son have also been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla—for pains in the back, and after the grip. I gladly recommend this grand blood medicine." MRS. PETER BURBY, Leominster, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25 cents.

"Pretty fast traveling," said the drummer on the New York express to Mulcahy. "Ah, now!" replied Mr. Mulcahy, "ye should see the thrains in Ireland. I mind whin I was in the station at Dublin wanst, and me cousin, Mike Branilan, was aboored the train, and his gurl had come down to bid him good-by. Just as the thrain started, Mike stuck his head of the windy to kiss her good-by, and begorra! he kissed a cow in the next county!"

Wholesome, pure and full of fruit.

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

is a luxury, but within the means of all. Accept no substitutes.

Send name and address for booklet, "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving." Merrell-Soule Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Dr. Vineberg, Refraction Specialist,

wishes to inform sufferers of headache or nervous complaints arising from defective vision, can be cured by having glasses properly fitted to the eyes.

247 Main Street, - Springfield, Mass.

WALL PAPERS,

MOULDINGS, ETC.,

AT MASON'S, PALMER.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE, Holden's Block, Palmer.

F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable .....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

D. W. Foskit,

Foskit's Mills.

Wall Papers.

New styles, spring patterns. Borders to match.

How nice your rooms will look with new paper on them, and more healthy, too.

For the . . .

largest and best assortment,

. . . go to

LeGRO & LYNDE'S,

next to post office, PALMER.

Did you ever think how readily the blood is poisoned by constipation? Bad blood means bad health and premature old age. DeWitt's Little early Risers, the famosu little pills, overcomes obstinate constipation. LeGro & Lynde.

Puritana

Nature's Cure

Puritana will positively give any man, woman, or child *Perfect Digestion;*—the kind of digestion that brings New Life.

92% of all sickness and all disorders of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs, Nerves, Brain, and Skin is caused by improper working of the

Stomach

Puritana makes the

Heart Right,
Lungs Right,
Blood Right,
Kidneys Right,
Nerves Right,
Health Right.

Because it makes the Stomach right.

Get of your druggist this great disease-conquering discoverer (the price is $1 for the complete treatment, one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana Tablets, all in one package), and you will bless the day when you heard of Puritana. The Puritana Compound Co., Concord, N. H.

HIRES Rootbeer contains the best herbs, berries and roots nature makes for rootbeer making. Take no other.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 25c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

If you are CONSUMPTIVE or have indigestion, Painful life or debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

A SYMBOL OF PURITY.

—The seal of a government the world over, signifies quality and stability, and so the name—"John P. Squire & Co.," means pure lard, and purity in all her products. All New England knows that.—*New England Grocer.*

JOHN P. SQUIRE & CO., BOSTON.

WANTED---A MAN

in each county for one year to hire and superintend agents. $65 a month. State age, experience and references. Enclose stamp. THE HUBBARD CO., 1023 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

BUTTER PAPER, cut for 1 lb. prints. W. E. STONE, Lawrence block, Palmer.

more. You may judge at my surprise when I heard a key turned in the door below stairs, and the movements of Mr. Chumleigh in the hall.

"He had returned earlier than I had expected. Calmly I blew out my candle and left the room silently, creeping down the stairs to meet him if he had any intention of coming up. Then my heart began to beat in earnest. I really thought that such pulsation would attract him. I saw him enter a bedroom, light the gas, and deliberately examine the chambers of a revolver which he had lifted. Then I knew my light had been observed and that he was prepared to make an example of the intruder. Quick as thought I stepped past the door of the lighted room. I trusted to his not seeing me, and he did not. I rapidly concealed myself in the corner of the stairs. Meantime my heart was thumping.

"I had scarcely steadied myself when Mr. Chumleigh turned on the gas, and muttering something to himself, crept up the stairs as cautiously as I had previously descended. When he was well on his way I crept down once again, and when I heard him strike the light in his late wife's room, I noiselessly let myself out by the front door, and as noiselessly closed it behind me.

"You look surprised, sir," he continued, "but it was not a bad night's work. I netted over £300 for my plunder, and I had the satisfaction of not having robbed his dead wife's treasured rings. This in itself was a satisfaction. Of course, I had committed felony, and a shameful crime, I admit; but the business of a burglar and the business of a moralist cannot be expected to agree in every particular.

"The morning papers told us of the burglary of the preceding night. As a neighbor I went up to sympathize. A sturdy policeman was standing at the door, and two others were making search inside.

"'Here's where the cove has put off his boots,' said one of the policemen, 'and a nice blooming pair of beetle crushers they are.'

"They certainly did not look respectable in daylight.

"'He came through this window here,' said another, in strong Irish accent, to Mr. Chumleigh, 'left his boots here and went up the stairs in his bare feet.'

"'And the coolness of the fellow!' added the other. 'Why he has sat down and ate his tucker on the bed with the *Morning News* for a clane table cloth.'

Then the detectives went upstairs and came down stairs, and measured and studied and looked wise. And one saw it was a new hand, and said so from the first; and the other said it was an old hand and shook his head. Everybody was satisfied on one point, and that was that the perpetrator of the act was a shoemaker who lived on Beasley Road.

"I had some interesting experiences over that burglary. It was amusing to hear the theories of the detectives and the public. The police went dashing about everywhere and arresting everybody. There was not a shoemaker in the country but the 'heye' of some inspector was upon him. The mystery never was solved, and after a time I had the jewelry melted and it turned me in, as I told you before, £300 sterling."

"And do you mean to tell me, Mr. Ollacram, that this narrative is actually true?" I asked him angrily, as I moved farther from one whose very touch seemed now contamination.

"True, sir?" Mr. Ollacram replied. "Every word of it—as true as those other detective yarns we are reading in the magazine to-day. And if this is the period for an artistic detective, why should we not invent an equally artistic and intelligent burglar?"

Then I knew that Mr. Ollacram had been jokingly taking a hand at his parson, but I send you his tale notwithstanding.—*Cassels.*

Some two months ago a boy who asked for employment in a local manufactory was told to come again when he reached 11 years of age, as he was at the time under the proper age. Last Tuesday morning the manager found him coming into the works about 7.20 and said to him: "Oh, so you're coming to make a start, eh?" "Yes, sir," answered the youngster. "Well, but look here, sonny," remarked the man, "why didn't you come at 6 o'clock? That's the time we begin here." "Yes, I know that, sir," replied the lad on the nail. "But you told me not to come again till I was full up to 11, and I wasn't 11 till 16 minutes past 7!"—*Strand Magazine.*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

DANGEROUS

but not more so than the quickly advancing diseases caused by bad blood! More people die from failure to take simple healthful precautions than from lawless people. The first sign may be a weak, tired feeling, lack of energy, dizziness or headache. DON'T neglect that sign! It's easier to *prevent* than cure. Get at once

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

It's the best blood remedy. It's a cure, not for a day or a week, but a *permanent* cure, prompt and sure. Over 20,000,000 bottles sold.

50c. per bottle; all druggists.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physicians' prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a minister of the Methodist Episcopal church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery. Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe Kidney Trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back, and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so-called Kidney cures, but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure all Liver and Kidney troubles, and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50 cents for large bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

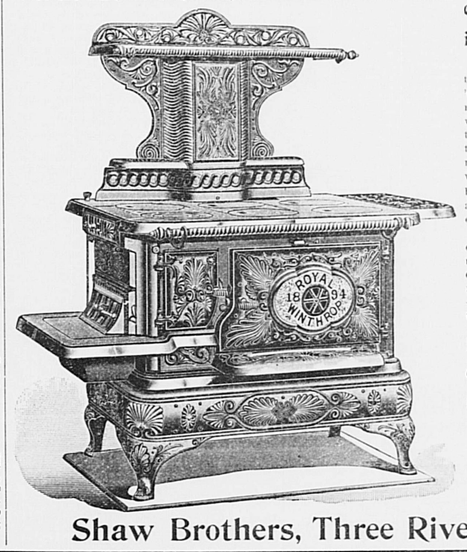
A combination of leavening agents that are pure, strong and pre-eminently satisfactory in their action, has resulted in

BOSS BAKING POWDER

which is *"The kind Boss makes his biscuits with"* and has for 32 years. Over 3,000,000 pounds sold in the past year testify to *their* popularity.

MANUFACTURERS C. D. BOSS & SON, NEW LONDON, CONN.

We sell the ROYAL WINTHROP GRAND. Also the HERALD B RANGE, the two BEST STOVES made.



Your credit is good---

Don't wonder if this means you. 'Cause it does. It means everybody who wants furniture, carpets, mattings, stoves or ranges, crockeryware, bedwear, baby carriages, or anything else in our line.

And the only requirement we make is that whatever terms of payment you agree to—you will live up to.

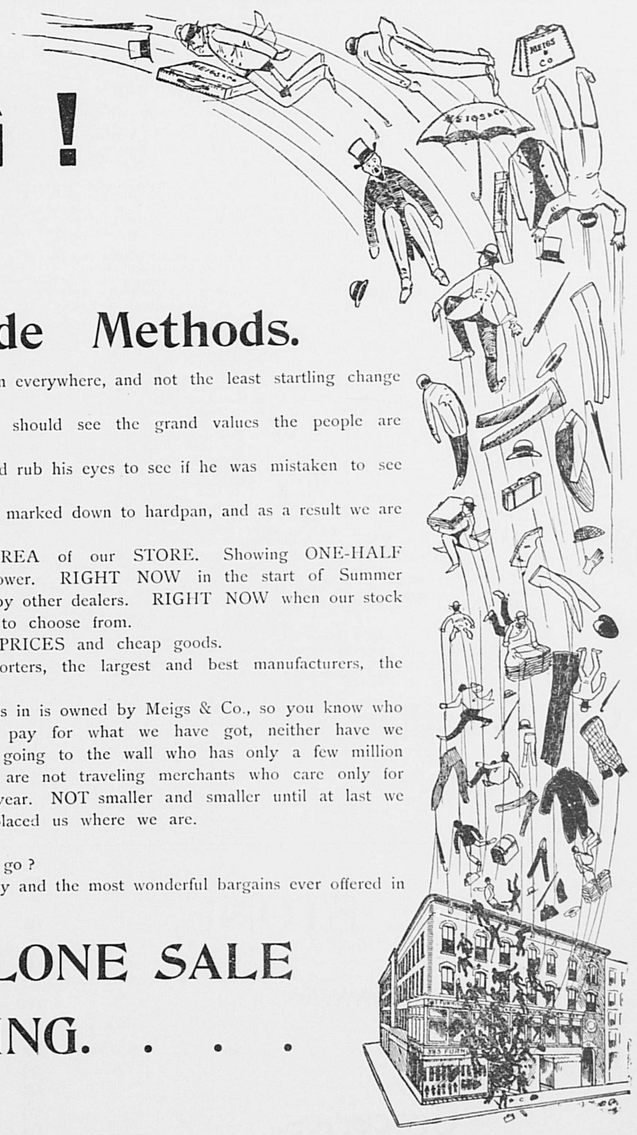
Have you ever noticed

how bright the handle of our front door is? Sapolio? Oh, no; just the ordinary usage of our trade.

Shaw Brothers, Three Rivers.

A GREAT CYCLONE

IN MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING!



Interesting Facts to Those . . . . . Who Want to Buy New Suits.

Here is the Cyclone. In men's clothing you have the choice of elegant fabric, honorably finished, and breathing style and fit in every swell curve, as follows:

All our $20 and 25 Sack Suits for	$13.50
All our $18 and 20 Sack and Cutaway Suits for	11.50
All our $15 and 16 Sack and Cutaway Suits for	9.50
All our $10 and 12 Sack Suits for	6.50

Men's Pants.

All our $7.50 for	$6.00
All our $6.50 for	5.00
All our $5.00 for	3.87
All our $3.50 and 4.00 for	2.38
All our $2.50 and 3.00 for	1.69
ottonade Pants,	.98

...A...

∴ CYCLONE ∴

which kills high prices and cheap goods.

One=half Million

WORTH OF SUMMER CLOTHING

Distributed to the people of Western Massachusetts

At 20 per cent to 40 per cent discount.

Here is the Cyclone. Mothers who wish to have their boys well dressed will find by far the largest and most complete assortment of suits for the little fellows and their big brothers.

All odd sizes and broken lots of our $3.50 and 4.00 Boy's Knee Pant Suits for	$1.89
All our 75c Wash Suits for	.48
All our $2.50 Knee Pant Suits for	1.89
All our $2.00 Knee Pant Suits for	.98
All our $3.50, 4.50 and $5.00 Boys' Knee Suits for	2.38

Boys' Long Pant Suits.

All our $6.50 Long Pant Suits for	$4.00
All our $10.00 Long Pant Suits for	6.00
All our $12.00 Long Pant Suits for	8.00
2000 Boys' 75c all-wool Knee Pants	.48

Evolution in Trade Methods.

Everything in life is changing. Evolution seems to be going on everywhere, and not the least startling change is to be seen in THIS STORE.

What would the old merchant of half a century ago say if he should see the grand values the people are getting here in our store to-day.

He would be bewildered to see such crowds buying. He would rub his eyes to see if he was mistaken to see such low prices on first quality goods.

Every SUIT, every PANT, every ARTICLE in our store is marked down to hardpan, and as a result we are DOUBLING—TREBLING our business.

THE MIGHTY FORCE of our PRICES. The LARGE AREA of our STORE. Showing ONE-HALF MILLION stock are potent illustrations of our buying and selling power. RIGHT NOW in the start of Summer demands. RIGHT NOW when a harvest of big profits are sought by other dealers. RIGHT NOW when our stock contains the richest fashions and the greatest assortment of styles to choose from.

WE start our "Cyclone Sale." A cyclone that kills HIGH PRICES and cheap goods.

In our store you find clothing from the largest and best importers, the largest and best manufacturers, the largest and best wholesalers.

Our stock is owned by Meigs & Co. The store we do business in is owned by Meigs & Co., so you know who you are buying from. We are not trying to raise money enough to pay for what we have got, neither have we (like some of the little fellows) saved some poor manufacturer from going to the wall who has only a few million dollars' worth of goods left and has sent them one whole box. We are not traveling merchants who care only for your money. We are here to stay, growing larger and larger every year. NOT smaller and smaller until at last we are lost sight of. Honest, upright straightforward methods have placed us where we are.

If the saving of money is an object to you?

If you want to make one dollar go as far as two usually go?

If you want to see the greatest value-giving days in our history and the most wonderful bargains ever offered in this popular store, then come to our

MID=SUMMER CYCLONE SALE . . . OF CLOTHING. . . .

MEIGS & CO.

CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

Corner Main and Harrison Avenue.

SPRINGFIELD, = = = MASS.

MEIGS & CO.

CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 19, 1896. NUMBER 12.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 1 cent.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) 75 cents for the first insertion, 25 cents for the second, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., one cent a word for the first insertion, one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

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GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's.

WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DWIGHT, E. N., Harness, Horse Saddlery, Hardware. Repairing a Specialty. Next to Bank.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDREDGE, A. HENRY, Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

HARLOW, A. B. Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HOSMER, F. N. Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. Sanford's Block.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

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SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W. Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SULLIVAN & STRONG, Ware Cooperative Laundry. Fine Work and Carpet Cleaning. Office, 50 Main Street.

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MONSON.

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SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

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MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson.
ALEX. MURPHY, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

CARRIAGES.

I have in stock a large and complete line of fine and medium grade carriages.

Top carriages, - - $50 to $350
Open carriages, - - $40 to $200
150 second-hand carriages, $5 to $150

DELIVERY WAGONS OF ALL KINDS.

I have the right styles and low prices.

W. H. SMITH,

2 Park Street, Springfield.

WALL PAPERS,

MOULDINGS, ETC.,

AT MASON'S, PALMER.

Mrs. R. DeYoung, Middleburg, Ia., writes: I have used One Minute Cough Cure for six years, both for myself and children, and I consider it the quickest acting and most satisfactory Cough Cure I ever used. LeGro & Lynde.

WORCESTER SALT, 56 sacks for butter makers. W. E. STONE, Main St., Palmer.

TOO MANY COOKS SPOIL THE BROTH.

In our case its too many cookers and not cooks enough. We have a surplus of kitchen things, a flood of handy and useful utensils necessary to you, but very much in our way just now. To get them off our hands and into yours we break price in the middle—we can't break the ware—it's tin and glass ware.

AT 5c EACH.

GLASS WARE.

7-inch Oblong Dishes—Heavy square-edge dish, very useful.
7-inch Plates—A most attractive pattern.
Flanged Foot Tumblers—One of the heaviest of brilliant tumblers.
7-inch Oval Dishes—Useful for forty purposes.
Deep Low Footed Dishes—Size 5¼-inch. One of the most practical dishes.
Tankard Cream Pitchers—High, beautiful and stylish.
Deep Round Dishes—Measuring full 5¼ inches in diameter.
Round Deep Dishes—5¼ inch, footed, scalloped edge.
Cups and Saucers—Both cup and saucer together constitute one piece. Worth double.
Table Goblets—Of artistic design and finish.
High Footed Jellies—Measures 4¾ inches in diameter.
Low Sugar Bowls and Covers—This 4¼ inch sugar bowl and cover are counted as one piece.
Tin Stamped Pans—holding from ½ pint to 4 quarts.
Tin Pie Plates—7 inch to 10 inch. Superior quality.
Tin Square and Drip Biscuit Pans, Funnels, Cups, Biscuit Cutlery, Dippers, Measures, and other things too numerous to mention, all at one uniform price of **5 CENTS EACH.**

AT 10c EACH.

OUR VARIETY IS LEGON.

Heavy milk pans, holding 8, 10 and 12 quarts; milk strainers, colanders, tea and coffee pots, large dippers, rinsing pans, galvanized and double tin wash bowls, dust pans, muffin pans, sauce pans—all sizes, bread and drip pans, fry pans, large screw drivers, 1-pound polished wood hammer, 1 large bottle ammonia, brushes of all kinds, shawl straps, bottle of bay rum, 1 large bottle petrolatum jelly, lemon squeezers, 1 bottle fine shoe dressing, spring hinges, soup servers, 60-foot clothes line, milk cans, large whisk broom, oil stone with hard wood cover, paint brushes, steak pounder, flour scoops, knife trays, feather dusters, flour sifters.

JAPANESE FANS.

Palm leaf pans, well bound,	2c each.
Jap fans, with gilt decorations,	8c "
12-inch fans, with sprays and flowers,	10c "
13 " " lavender and pink, silver,	15c "
13 " " black, white, very handsome,	19c "

SILK AND FEATHER FANS.

White tipped feather fans,	58c each.
12-inch gauze, all colors,	75c "
10 " silk fan, spangled,	98c "
White gauze, with hand painted flowers,	$1.25 "

T. H. TODD, = = MONSON.

Dr. Daniels' Veterinary Medicines.

We always have in stock, the full line:

Condition Powders,
Worm Powders,
Wonder Worker Liniment,
Fever Drops.

AT LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

Next to Post Office, PALMER. . . . .

CARPET CLEANING.

Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge.

26-52 GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

CARRIAGES.

150 or more carriages of all kinds in stock. One of the largest varieties in this city. Am crowded to the roof and have 75 more carriages coming and no place for them. If you will take out your pocket-book and talk money we will for the next 10 days give you a BIG REDUCTION from the usual prices.

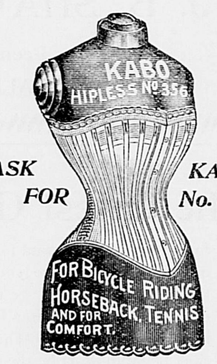
HARNESSES.

We have a big stock AT LOWEST PRICES. We always save you money.

If you want any kind of vehicle or horse wear you won't touch bottom prices until you get my prices.

D. N. BUTTERWORTH,

60 Dwight Street, Springfield.



ASK FOR KABO No. 356

A perfect fitting corset for general wear, as well as for all athletic sports.

Price $1.00

For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President,
H. G. LOOMIS.
Vice Presidents,
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Good stock and the best of care

PRODUCES

A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,

O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

One swallow does not make Spring, but one swallow of One Minute Cough Cure brings relief. LeGro & Lynde.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

There's many money-saving opportunities around the store this week.

The selling of silks, silk waists, ribbons and men's furnishings are especially interesting.

Men's Furnishings.

We sell you men's neckwear, the right sorts, at prices others pay the makers.

All our 37-cent neckwear, in tecks and four-in-hands, to-day are 25c each.

15c bows,	now 10c each.
19c "	now 12½c "
25c "	now 10c "

MEN'S SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

Odd lots reduced a fourth.

25c, 37½c and 50c,
were 35c, 49c and 62½c each.

MENS'S NEGLIGEE SHIRTS.

Good style, sizes 14 to 17, 50c each, value not less than 65c.

Main store, left.

Ribbons from the Big Auction Sale.

Note the prices, see the goods.

No. 12 ribbon, all colors,	10c yard.
No. 16 " " "	12½c "
No. 22 " " "	15c "

Special value in blacks,

Big Sale of Silk Waists.

Last week we purchased all the desirable silk waists from the well-known waist manufacturers, Schwab & Frankenhauser, New York.

This is not cheap goods, but finest waists made of dollar-yard silks, latest style. The makers have been getting $10 for them, and were being retailed for $11.50 and $12.50.

To-day we will sell them for $5.95 each.

Second floor, take elevator.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

. . . THE WOOD MOWER. . . .

THE AKRON BUCKEYE MOWER. THE YANKEE HAY RAKE.
THE NEW YORK CHAMPION HAY RAKE. THE CLIPPER HAY RAKE.

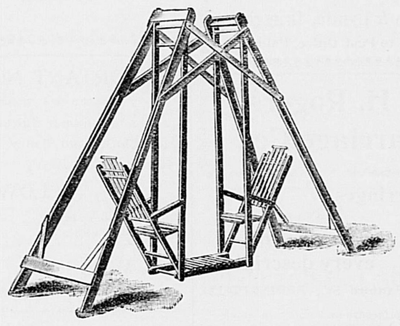
Tedders, Scythes and Haying Tools in Full Equipment.

LOW PRICES AND GOOD GOODS.

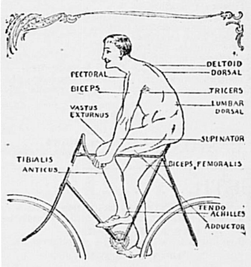
E. A. Buck & Co., CROSS BLOCK, ... PALMER.

LAWN SWINGS.

ONLY $5.00.



W. E. STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, MAIN STREET, PALMER, MASS. . . .



This Picture Shows

the muscles developed by cycling. This isn't theory—it's fact. Every man, woman and child who ride the Rambler wheel develops these muscles—in doing so makes perfect health. We say the Rambler wheel because it's the only perfect wheel—its strength means economy—it's light, rigid frame and easy running qualities, health. Trying to ride a poor wheel is like trying to keep from drowning with your arms and legs tied—a lot of effort and no gain.

G. A. MOORE, = PALMER.

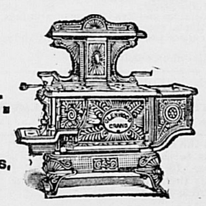
GLENWOOD RANGES

MAKE

COOKING EASY.

THREE GOLD MEDALS.

WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS,
Agents in All Prominent Cities and Towns in New England.



Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

O Joyous June.

O joyous June, O jubilee
Of all the months and days,
The leaves are dancing on the tree,
The blossoms are ablaze;
And blooming in her balmy bower,
Or wild by the wayside,
The red rose, queen of every flower,
Is blushing like a bride.

Forget-me-nots in shady nooks
As if they'd dropt in showers,
Are brighter by the running brooks
Than any other flowers.
A hundred handsome buds are seen
From dawn till close of day,
While marguerites in snowy sheen
Make all the meadows gay.

Fresh buttercups, like yellow gold
Are gathered near and far
By fingers fine that love to fold
And fondle every star.
Wild lupins blue and purple bloom
A happy sisterhood,
And many a blossom's rare perfume
Wins us within the wood.

And all day long the pretty birds
With tender throats attune,
Warble the mystic, winning words
That charm the ear of June.
The hermit thrush, hid in the heart
Of some deep wood and grees,
Sings till his songs becomes a part
Of all the sylvan scene.

O joyous June, O jubilee
Of all the days and hours,
The rays of all the suns we see
Are flashing in thy flowers;
The beauty of the earth and sky,
Of star and sun and moon,
Bring paradise before the eye,
And joy that's all of June.

MOSES TEGGART.

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

TOMMY JONES, THE FROG HUNTER.

COMPLETE IN THIS ISSUE.

[Copyright, 1896, by Walter B. Guild, Boston.]

Tommy Jones was one of those boys who liked to throw stones at any harmless little bird, turtle, frog or other helpless creature which could not throw anything back at him.

He was always picking upon and annoying all of the smaller boys and girls, and was a regular little tyrant whenever he saw any chance to bother any one smaller and weaker than himself.

One day Tommy said to me, "Come on, Walter; come with me and kill a lot of frogs."

Now, ever since I had gotten acquainted with the fairies I had known that Felinus, the flying cat, was ready to tell of my cruel act, so that unless I behaved well there would be no more rides through the air on his back and no more visits with the fairies.

You see, the fairies are especially kind-hearted, but when it comes to punishing a

"Get a rock, Pat," said Tommy.

cruel boy or man who kills innocent birds or frogs "just for fun," they sometimes give them a scare that will last for a lifetime.

Now, Felinus had heard Tommy's invitation, and he looked at me in such a queer sort of way that I immediately said, "No; and don't you go either, Tom."

Tommy called me a little "goody goody tied to his mother's apron string, Sunday school, white-haired darling baby boy," and ran away just too quickly for me to catch him and teach him better manners.

As soon as Tommy was out of sight Felinus said: "Now, I am just glad you didn't catch him. You ought to be above fighting because a foolish fellow calls you names. It wouldn't have proved anything to your credit if you had caught him and given him a solid pounding. You just leave Tommy's case to my treatment, and I'll show him one of our fairy frogs from Frog River, Fairyland. Say nothing, but be ready to get up early to-morrow morning, before sunrise."

Now, we sold milk, and in warm weather we used to put the night's milk in a big can and set it in a spring to keep cool until morning. Father had said that lately the milk had seemed to be thin and watery looking, and that he thought the cows needed more cornstalks and a few beets and small potatoes to eat, so as to make their milk richer, and that we had better turn them into the north pasture.

I knew Tommy Jones and thought that perhaps if he should go to visit his aunt up in New Hampshire our milk might be richer, but father said, "Oh, no; it can't be that he would steal the milk and pour water into the can to fill it up." I didn't want to think so either, but all the same I knew where Nellie Smith's lead pencils had gone, and I had my own opinion of Thomas Jones, Esq.

The next morning, just about half an hour before sunrise, Felinus jumped up on my bed and brushed his velvety paw across my face to awaken me. "Jump up," he said, "and be quick about it if you want to see some fun." I put on my clothes and ran out after Felinus.

We were just nicely settled behind the little clump of bushes by the spring when along came Tommy with a two-quart can in his hand. Pat Brady was with him, and Pat was Tommy's regular chum.

Pat said to Tommy: "What's that alongside of the can there? Sure it's the biggest frog ever I saw," said Patsy.

Tommy looked, and sure as you live there was a fairy frog half as large as himself. "Get a rock Pat," said Tommy, "and we will kill him." They each picked up a stone as large as your fist, ran toward the frog and threw them with all their might.

The frog was sitting in as round-shouldered and sleepy looking a posture as I ever saw a lazy boy take, and as his back was turned toward the boys they, of course, thought that they would kill the largest frog that ever lived.

You see, they were not acquainted with fairy frogs and did not know that the uncles and cousins of this frog were, many of them, as large as a man.

They didn't know either, that this honest, sleepy-looking frog was watching them through a mirror which he had placed in the water for their special benefit.

Felinus and I saw the whole performance, and what did Mr. Fairy Frog do but stand on his hind legs and catch the stones, one in each hand, just as easily as the best catcher in the Boston base ball club would catch a ball. Well, you may think all you wish to think, but Pat and Tom didn't stop to think, but ran for all they were worth. They dropped the two-quart can, and their hats blew off their heads, but fast as they ran the frog ran faster, and, what was still worse, out came two more frogs, each with a can in his hand. They jumped leapfrog fashion upon the shoulders of Tommy and Pat and put the cans over the boys' heads. Then they began to drum upon the bottoms of their fairy milk cans in such a lively way that Tommy and Pat were frightened half out of their wits.

First the frogs would pound and drum on the bottom of the cans; then they would scratch with some gravel stones, as if they were trying to cut a hole through to get at the boys.

The third frog just stood on his hind legs, opened his mouth and croaked; then he laughed a most unthinkable kind of laugh; then he would croak a regular frog croak, only so loud that it seemed as if all the frogs Tommy and Patsy had ever killed had joined in one awful croak.

Felinus then ran out and gave the greatest growl you ever heard. Tommy could bear no more, so he just dropped down on his knees, and Patsy began to stagger and tremble.

How they both begged when the frog spoke and told them to keep still and never to tell a living soul about their adventure!

"Now go back and get your hats and the can," said the frogs, "and if either of you ever comes here again to steal milk, or if you ever kill another frog, you will see us again."

The boys promised as much as you could wish, and the frog who had caught the stones which they threw at him now came up and took each boy by the hand and said, "Shake hands on it to never break your promise."

The boys each shook hands with all three of the frogs, and then with each other, and made a great ceremony, as the frogs directed.

Then the frogs took the fairy milk cans off from the boys' heads, and the boys got their hats and the milk can which they had brought and started to go home as sheepishly as ever I saw any two boys in my life.

The first frog then stepped up and told them that they would have to eat the stones that they threw at him, and offered each boy the one he had thrown. This seared them again, and they both said: "We can't eat a rock, sir. Please won't you forgive us without it, sir. We thought that you was only a frog, sir."

The frog then puffed himself up to about twice his usual size, and looked very dignified as he said:

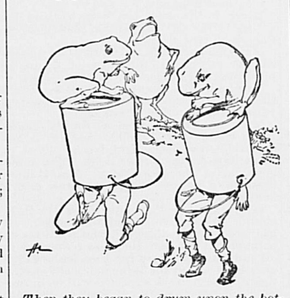
"Well, if you really are telling the truth, you can eat what I give you."

The boys reached out their hands, and somehow the frog passed them each a big, juicy orange instead of the stone. He saw them eat the oranges before he let them get away.

On finding such kindness, both Tommy and Patsy were completely surprised. They said that it was too good to expect that a frog which they had tried to kill should give them the best oranges they ever tasted.

Felinus smiled, and as soon as they were out of hearing I fairly roared with laughter. But I have never before told any one about it, not even father, so you are the very first to hear of Tommy's reform. For Tommy was reformed.

The teacher noticed at school that Tommy and Patsy behaved better. There were not so many pencils lost as there used to be.



Then they began to drum upon the bottoms of their fairy milk cans.

There was no more coaxing of us boys to go frog hunting, and father said he noticed a great improvement in the milk since the cows had been turned into the north pasture.

It is always risky at any time to be with people who do not behave themselves, but I never expected to be mistaken for Tommy. However, his bad habits and the careless gossip of some highly respectable frogs who ought to have known better very nearly left you children without any uncle to tell you these stories.

DO NOT FORGET.

That rapid eating is slow suicide.

That happy children are almost invariably healthy children.

That the sleeping in a cold room establishes a habit of breathing through the nose, never with the mouth open.

That a severe paroxysm of coughing may often be arrested by a tablespoonful of glycerine in a wineglass of hot milk.

That to compel a child to eat anything against which its palate naturally rebels is a cruelty at the moment, and is likely to produce evil results later on.

That bits of white wax used freely when packing white garments or fabrics, such as tulle or silk evening gowns, choice lace, crepe, shawls, etc., will keep them from turning yellow.

That a few drops of the tincture of benzoin put into the water in which the face is bathed will prevent the shiny appearance of the skin with which so many people are afected, especially in warm weather.

That cold water is the salvation of the complexion. It strengthens the skin by stimulating the circulation, and renders it almost proof against chaps and eruptions. When the skin needs cleaning, warm water is absolutely necessary.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Frederick Loker-Lampson, in his recent autobiography, tells of a patient in an English hospital who one morning, told his servant that he was sure his last illness was beginning: "I'm very ill. Go for the doctor; I have lost my appetite; I can't get through my penny roll." "Well," said John, much relieved, "when the baker comes this morning, all the penny rolls was gone, sir, so I gave you a two-penny roll."

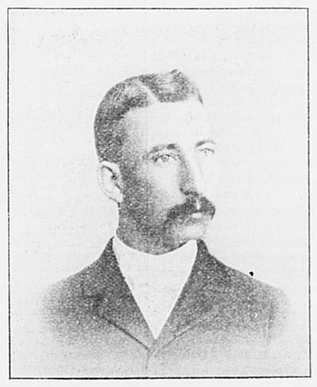
"We must discipline Deacon Brown," said the good church member. "Why?" "I heard my boy say that he danced on Elder Smith's neck."—*Chicago Post.*

ARTHUR E. FITCH NOMINATED

For Clerk of the District Court of Eastern Hampden.

Acting Governor Wolcott sent to the executive council last Saturday the name of Arthur E. Fitch of Palmer for the position of clerk of the district court of Eastern Hampden, an office created by the Legislature this year. Mr. Fitch will enter upon his new duties July 1st.

Arthur Eugene Fitch was born at Kingsville, Ontario, July 22d, 1857. His father's father was one of the early Baptist ministers of that country, and Mr. Fitch's father



followed his father's vocation. While Mr. Fitch was still young his father, who had not then been ordained to the ministry, moved from Kingsville to Woodstock and entered college there, graduating in 1864. Removing to Port Burwell he preached in the Baptist church five years, going from there to Topeka, Kan., as pastor of the First Baptist church. At the end of a year he returned to Port Burwell, again taking the pastorate and remaining five years more. Here Arthur E. Fitch began his education, which was continued at Woodstock, to which place the family again went. At Woodstock he attended the Canadian Literary Institute, now Woodstock College, for three years. He was unable to carry out his desire of studying law, and was for a time employed in a commission house in Toronto, later in a music store in Simcoe. A course of study at this time enabled him in 1879 to pass an examination which admitted him to membership in the law society of Upper Canada as a student of the laws. He was for a time in the law office of Killmaster & Wells of Simcoe, and later in the office of Ansley, Slaght & Walsh. His parents having moved to Buda, Ill., he went there in 1880, and by teaching school saved sufficient money to enable him to attend the law school of the State University of Iowa at Iowa City, which he entered in 1882, graduating the following year and being admitted to the Iowa bar, and also to practice before the United States courts. He then went to Fort Dodge, where for ten months he was stenographer in the office of Duncombe & Clarke. In May, 1884, he went to Livermore, Iowa, where he opened an office, remaining until 1888, when he came to Palmer and entered the office of S. S. Taft, whom he later succeeded.

Mr. Fitch is a Republican in politics, a Mason, an Odd Fellow, and regent of Quaboag council of the Royal Arcanum. He is a member of the Baptist church, and was for three years and a half superintendent of its Sunday school. He married, in 1886, Lura N., daughter of G. H. Newton of Monson. Three children have been born to them, two only of whom are living. Mr. Fitch has many friends in this and the surrounding villages who congratulate him on his appointment.

PALMER NEWS.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE MEETING.

New Teacher for the High School—District Schools to be Reopened—Teachers Elected—Action Regarding Palmer and Three Rivers Buildings.

At the monthly meeting of the school board Monday evening a new teacher was engaged for the high school, Miss Sarah E. Faunce of Plymouth. Miss Faunce is a graduate of Mt. Holyoke, and has also done post graduate work there. She will teach the sciences, and has had six years of training in that direction.

It was found that enough pupils reside in some of the outlying districts to warrant the reopening of the schools there, and accordingly those in the Forest Lake, Shorley and Palmer Center districts will be opened in September.

The resignations of Miss Carrie A. Parker at Thorndike and Miss Mabel S. Merrill at Three Rivers were accepted, and Miss Mary K. Norton of Rutland, Vt., was engaged for the Thorndike school. There is a possibility that one less grade will be needed at Three Rivers next term, so no teacher was engaged for that place. The other teachers were all reelected as follows:

PALMER.—High—Miss Anna L. Fisherdick, Miss Grace E. Rickey. Grammar building—Miss Clara D. Eddy, Miss Abbie J. Wallace, Miss Helen L. Robinson, Miss Mabel J. Sedgwick, Mrs. Ellen S. Leach, Miss Lizzie F. Brown.
THORNDIKE.—Miss Effie W. Moffatt, Miss Minnie V. Jillson, Mrs. Mary E. Murdock, Miss Annie E. O'Connor, Miss S. Beulah Thayer.
THREE RIVERS.—Miss Helen L. Sweet, Miss Jennie C. Twiss, Miss Cora B. Clark, Miss Kate M. Twiss, Miss Annie B. Crane.
BONDSVILLE.—Miss Dora P. Cleveland, Miss Josie E. Shea, Miss Emma F. Barney, Miss Maggie T. Shea, Miss Harriet B. Thayer.
WIRE MILL.—Miss B. M. Dowd.
MASON DISTRICT.—Miss Annie Bishop.
TEACHER OF MUSIC.—Miss Nellie M. Mahoney.

The arrangement of the grades and salaries of teachers, also the district teachers and their salaries, was left with a sub-committee consisting of Rev. W. H. Hart and C. H. Hobbs. Messrs. Hobbs, Hart and Holden, with Superintendent Small, were appointed a committee to consider the high school course, laboratory equipment, sewerage and music.

At the annual town meeting, after listening to the order of the state inspector regarding necessary repairs at the grammar school buildings in Three Rivers and the Depot village, the voters appointed the chairman of the school board, the chairman of the selectmen and the chairman of the board of health, —W. A. Breckenridge, J. F. Twiss and Dr. William Holbrook,—a committee to investigate the matter and make recommendation of what was needed at a special town meeting to be called for that purpose. No such meeting has been called, and the school board sent the following notification to Dr. Holbrook, chairman of the special committee:

The school committee respectfully informs the committee of which you are chairman that the school buildings in Three Rivers and Palmer are in such a condition that there is a grave possibility that these buildings will not be ready for school purposes in September. If the children of Palmer are deprived of school facilities, the school committee will not assume the responsibility.

It is understood that Inspector Buxton, who ordered the changes in the buildings, has visited the Three Rivers building since making the order, and is considerably displeased because nothing has been done in the matter, as this building is considered to be in particularly bad shape. Should the changes remain unmade when school opens in September, it is not improbable that the school committee will be forbidden to use the building, in which case there would be no place for holding the school sessions.

Dr. Holbrook was seen regarding the matter, and said that the special committee had not held a meeting, but was to hold one to-morrow for the purpose of investigating the condition of the buildings. This meeting would have been held if the committee had not received the note from the school committee; a meeting was arranged for some time ago, but other matters prevented the members from getting together. He thought the inspectors were rather crowding the town of Palmer, which raised more per capita for school matters than any other town in the state, and which had recently expended $28,000 for two new buildings. Regarding the possibility of the inspector's forbidding the use of the Three Rivers building, he said he did not think that would be done if the local board of health pronounced it all right. He did not know what the special committee's report would be, or what action they would take, as they had not yet inspected the buildings, but propose to do so to-morrow.

Rev. H. F. Moulton will preach his annual sermon in St. Paul's Universalist church next Sunday morning.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning Rev. Mr. Minard will speak on "The Bible School." An offering will be made for the Baptist hospital in Boston.

Graduation Week at the High School.

The exercises of graduation week at the high school will commence next Sunday evening, when the class will attend the Baptist church by invitation, and listen to an address by the pastor, Rev. C. R. Minard. There will be special music, and a quartette composed of Mrs. A. D. Norcross of Monson, Mrs. Rufus Flynt of Palmer, C. F. Orcutt of Monson and F. H. Mason of Worcester will render the following selections:

Offertory in C.	Alexander Leel'provost
Duet. "The Lord is my Shepherd."	Smart
Te Deum.	Cowles
"Thou Art the Rest."	Miss Sawyer
"Be Thou With Me."	Hiller

Mrs. W. H. Small will preside at the organ.

The class-day exercises will be held next Wednesday evening at 6.30 on the school lawn, with this programme:

Address by the class president, Walter H. Brown
History, Miss Lula A. Dillon
Sermon, Ernest E. Hobson
Statistics, Miss Phebe D. Hastings
Prophecy, Misses Ella Bray and Ola M. Northrop
Class Song, Miss Ethel H. Ely
Quotations, Misses Fannie L. Barnes and Alice M. Armstrong
Will, Charles R. LeGro

The public is cordially invited to these exercises. After they are over the class, by invitation of Landlord E. R. Pierce, will go to the Converse House for the evening. Mr. Pierce will furnish a musical and literary entertainment, and refreshments.

The graduating exercises will take place next Friday evening in the opera house, when President Capen of Tufts College will deliver the address to the class and the public. After the graduation exercises the class will hold a reception, for which one thousand invitations have been issued, one being sent to each alumnus of the school whose present address could be obtained. There will be dancing and light refreshments.

The following are the members of the graduating class and the subjects of the essays which they were required to write:

CLASSICAL COURSE.

Fannie L. Barnes.
"Where There's a Will There's a Way."
Ola M. Northrop.
"The Liberty of Woman."
Lula A. Dillon.
"Humor and Humorists."
Ethel H. Ely.
"Sprouts."
Helen Converse.
"Character Sketch of 'John Halifax, Gentlemen.'"
Phebe D. Hastings.
"What's Worth While."
Alice M. Armstrong.
"Keys."
Ella Bray.
"Stepping Stones."
Walter H. Brown.
"Actors and the Stage."
Ernest E. Hobson.
"In Memoriam Militum."
Charles R. LeGro.
"A College Education."

ENGLISH COURSE.

Charles L. O'Connor.
"Politics of Europe and America at the Time of Scott."
John F. Roche.
"Evils of Immigration."
Jeremiah F. Sugrue.
"An Intellectual Education."
William T. Sargent.
"Economy."

The class motto is "Qui non proficit, deficit." The class colors are green and white, and the class flower is the white rose.

Commercial Street Nuisance to be Abated.

The local board of health has decided to abate the long-continued nuisance on Commercial street below River, where the sewer empties into a ditch which runs for some distance parallel with the street just outside its boundary line, and will serve legal notice on the selectmen within a few days that the work must be done at once. The selectmen have expected this, and prepared for it when the Walnut and West Main street sewers were laid. All that will be necessary to do now is to connect the manhole at the foot of Walnut street with the one at the foot of Thorndike street, and the sewage which is now emptied into the open air on Commercial street will be carried through West Main street into the river direct. A 15-inch pipe will be put in between Walnut and Thorndike streets; the distance is about 425 feet, and the cost will be about $325. This pipe will leave the bottom of the Walnut street manhole, and will carry all the sewage unless there should be an unusual amount of surface water at some time, in which event it will simply overflow into the 24-inch brick sewer now leading from the Walnut street manhole down Commercial street, which leaves the manhole at a higher point than will the new pipe. As this would occur only at rare intervals, and then only because of extra surface water, there can be no objection to its emptying into the present ditch beside Commercial street.

This action of the board of health will be generally appreciated, as the lower end of Commercial street has been in bad odor for a long time. The state board of health ordered the matter remedied a few years ago, but the town officials got the order revoked until action could be taken in annual town meeting regarding the sewer plan for the whole village, which at that time was in process of completion. All abuttors will be required to connect their buildings with the new sewers as soon as completed.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 19, 1896.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Pianos tuned. Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

All bills due me—previous to 1896—will be collected by legal process after July 15th. E. Goodes.

Farewell tour of Mrs. Gen. Tom Thumb and a capable company to-night at the opera house.

PALMER NEWS.

Great Smoke but Little Fire.

The fire department was called out at 3.20 Sunday afternoon by an alarm from box 68, and word was passed along that the Baptist church was in flames. The department responded very promptly, but on arrival at the church found that their services were not needed. There was smoke enough, for it was pouring from the windows of the audience room in volumes which betokened that there must be fire somewhere; fortunately it was all in the furnace. On account of the all day's rain a fire was built in the afternoon to take some of the dampness out of the audience room before the people gathered for the concert in the evening. On account of the dampness and long unuse the chimney refused to "draw," and the smoke filled the building. Passers-by saw it issuing in dense clouds, and supposing that the place was on fire, pulled the box.

The fire department turned out well, sixteen of the twenty men in the company reaching the church with the "jumper." The box did not work as it should when the alarm was pulled, striking 38—the Shearer's Corner box number—at first, after which there was a hitch in the "8" part of the number until the last round, when it worked all right.

Death of George W. Randall.

George W. Randall, a long-time and well-known resident of Palmer, died Sunday at Denver, Col., where he went several months ago for his health. Mr. Randall was 77 years old, and had lived in Palmer since 1839. In his earlier life he was superintendent of the construction of railways in the Genesee valley in New York, and also in Rhode Island. When the railroad was built between Springfield and Worcester Mr. Randall had charge of a part of the work near Charlston. A carpenter by trade, he worked on the construction of the mills in Thorndike. He was one of the first postmasters of Three Rivers, and later held the office of deputy sheriff for several years, being also well known throughout this section as an auctioneer, which business he followed for many years. His love for horses was very great, and for a number of years he kept a livery stable in this place. He was a prominent member of the Methodist church at Four Corners, remaining loyal until the disbanding of the society several years ago. He leaves three daughters, Mrs. John Sedgwick of Palmer, Mrs. George King and Mrs. Herbert Sanger of Denver, and one son, George, of Denver. The burial was at Denver.

Beer Returned to the Converse House.

There was a hearing in the district court Monday morning regarding the beer seized at the Converse House during the raid of Memorial Day. W. W. Leach appeared for the commonwealth, and T. W. Kenefick for E. R. Pierce, the claimant of the beer. Mr. Leach moved that the stuff be returned because of a misnomer in the warrant, it reading E. N. Pierce instead of E. R. Mr. Kenefick announced that his client did not wish to take advantage of any informality whatever,—either that mentioned or any other which might exist,—but wished to claim the property on a different basis. Mr. Leach was of the opinion that the beer could not legally be forfeited under the misnomer, and moved its return, which was ordered.

Mr. Pierce states that the beer was sent to him as a present, for his own personal use, and that none of it had been sold. It was in bottles in the cellar when the raid was made, and the searchers were told of its existence and where it was. He states that he has never sold liquor without a license, and does not propose to commence now.

Business Man Hurt.

W. H. Hitchcock had a narrow escape from serious accident if not death Tuesday evening. About 9 o'clock he went to the barn to put a bandage on the hind leg of his horse. He went into the stall and put his hand on the animal without speaking to it, and remembers nothing more of what happened until he was taken out of the stall by W. E. Stone, who heard the horse kicking and went out to find Mr. Hitchcock unconscious at the side of the stall beside the horse's forelegs. When the animal drew up its leg to kick it evidently knocked Mr. Hitchcock forward in the stall, where he had apparently been pawed over not a little before being found, for his body was badly bruised; besides this he had one rib fractured and a cut on his nose; his clothes were also badly torn. He has been confined to his bed for a few days, but fortunately his injuries are not serious, and he will be out again soon.

Death of Mrs. Child.

Mrs. Laura E. Child, 67, of this place, died last Sunday at the home of her nephew, William C. Dewey, in Springfield. Mrs. Child was the daughter of Capt. A. N. Dewey and the widow of James K. Child, formerly of Sprinfield. She had been a resident of this place since 1835 until last October, when she went to live with Mr. Dewey in Springfield. While there she had two paralytic shocks, one in January, and another in Febuary, since which time she had failed steadily. She leaves beside her nephew a brother, C. E. Dewey of Palmer, and a sister, Mrs. A. M. Nelson of St. Louis. The body was brought to Palmer for burial, and the funeral was held Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Child was a member of the Congregational church of this place, and took an active part in its doings, especially the work of the Ladies' Society, of which she was president for several years. She will be greatly missed both in church and social circles.

Baseball.

The Palmer high school team crossed bats with the Monson Academy team Saturday morning on the driving park. Eight innings were played, and the score was a tie, 8 to 8. The Palmer team was weakened by the absence of two men, Sugrue and Hobson, but played a good game considering the fact that they had to play against ten men, the umpire favoring Monson on nearly every decision. The features of the game were the battery work of Connor and Shaw and the batting of Sargent for the Palmers, and the catching of Gavin and the batting of Bugbee for Monson. The high school team has played good ball this year, having lost but one game.

The Clippers defeated the Palmer high school seniors Saturday afternoon by a score of 17 to 16 in ten innings.

Contract with the Water Company.

The prudential committee of the fire district has at last made a contract with the Palmer Water Company for water for fire protection during the coming year, and the price is $1000, the same as last year. The water company, however, notifies the fire district that it will not renew the contract at this price, but hereafter must have $20 per hydrant, or $1200 for the 60 hydrants now in. This it will probably have no difficulty in getting, as the general opinion among the voters of the district is that the price is reasonable; their objection to paying it this year was the manner in which the scheme was sprung on them.

Successful Liquor Raid.

Officers Thompson and Keep from Monson made a search for liquor early Sunday morning in the barn owned by F. L. Pierce just across the river from this village, and secured a pint bottle of whisky. In addition they found forty or fifty empty bottles, the majority of which had evidently contained whisky, judging from the few drops of fluid left in the bottom, and a dozen or so empty lager beer bottles. A hearing in the matter will be held in the district court the 29th.

A. T. Wing is painting his West Main street residence.

Misses May and Abbie Moynahan are visiting friends in Bondsville.

Miss Carrie Tuthill is home from Brown University at Providence.

Herbert Shaw of Brookfield spent Sunday with his father, W. H. Shaw.

The poles of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company are being painted.

The senior class of the high school was photographed by Woodhead, Monday.

Mrs. Hiram Randall has returned from a two-weeks' visit with friends in Westfield.

Rev. H. F. Moulton attended the ordination of Rev. T. A. Fisher in Warren to-day.

W. Woodhead of Fitchburg is engaged in taking photographs for "Pictorial Palmer."

Mrs. E. H. Rollins leaves next Wednesday with her two sons and her mother for Vermont.

F. A. Royce has so far recovered that he is able to work about half time in the post office.

The Boston Stock and Grain Exchange has been connected with the telephone exchange.

H. A. Rindge has the contract to draw about 250 tons of rock for the new epileptic hospital.

A. P. Cristy, editor of the Worcester *Telegram*, was the guest of J. M. Sisk on Tuesday.

Miss Bessie Moore is stopping in town on her way from Smith College to her home in Newtonville.

The schools of the town, with the exception of the high, closed to-day for the summer vacation.

Calvin Hastings arrived home yesterday from Worcester Academy, where he graduated this year.

Prof. H. H. Brown, who has been taking a special course at Harvard, is home for the summer vacation.

A few from this place attended the reception of the senior class of Monson Academy Tuesday evening.

Mrs. D. Williams of Boston is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. F. Sedgwick, and will remain several weeks.

The subject at the Congregational church next Sunday morning will be "The name that will grow forever."

Dr. William Holbrook will attend the reunion of his regiment, the 10th Mass., at North Adams next Tuesday.

At the weekly shoot of the Rod and Gun Club H. P. Holden scored 14 out of 20; Silas and W. J. Keith each 10 out of 20.

Miss Bertha Hastings of Smith College and Miss Carrie Tuthill of Brown University are home for the summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Moore have gone to housekeeping in the upper tenement of Mr. Chilson's new house on Squier street.

Miss H. E. Dodge of Boston and Miss Nellie Murray of Pittsburg, Pa., are the guests of their cousin, Mrs. L. E. Chandler.

Miss Bessie Royce returned last evening from Tilton, N. H., where she has been taking a special course in music and art.

Good Cheer Rebekah Degree lodge will hold a meeting next Tuesday evening and work the initiatory degree on six candidates.

The school committee advertises in another column for proposals for transporting the pupils in the other villages to the high school.

The Order of the Eastern Star celebrated its third anniversary Friday evening. Invited guests were present from the Springfield and Warren chapters.

G. M. Atkins & Co. have the contract for the excavating and putting in the foundations for the new epileptic hospital buildings, and have a force of men at work.

The meeting of the Young Men's Library Association, called for Monday evening, was postponed on account of the inability of some of the members to be present.

The class of '91 of the Palmer high school will hold a reunion and banquet at the Converse House next Thursday evening. Mrs. G. H. Wilkins will chaperone the party.

The standing grass at the epileptic hospital will be sold at auction next Wednesday at 2 o'clock p. m. There is about 150 tons of it, and this will be divided into lots to suit purchasers.

The firemen will have the steamer out for practice to-morrow evening at 6 o'clock, and also to have a photograph of the apparatus, company and building taken for "Pictorial Palmer."

Contractors are asked to bid on the hauling of lime, cement and lumber from the railroad tracks to the new epileptic hospital. Also for cleaning 80,000 old brick on the premises.

Services at St. Thomas's Catholic church next Sunday, the fourth after Pentecost, will be at the usual hours, masses at 8 30 and 10.30 a. m., Sunday school at 3 p. m. and vespers at 7.30.

The services at the Baptist church next Sunday evening, when an address will be given to the graduating class of the high school, will be a union service, and will begin at 7.30.

The superior court has granted a divorce nisi to Bertha B. Landis of Palmer from George B. Landis of Trenton, N. J., for non-support, with leave to resume maiden name, Bertha B. Borden.

S. W. Stanchfield secured the contract for hauling brick from the railroad station to the new epileptic hospital, also the contract for furnishing the sand needed, bids for which were opened Monday.

The Central Massachusetts Electric Company is running an incandescent wire to Three Rivers, and will light the Union and Catholic churches there, Shaw Bros.' store and the residence of R. C. Newell.

The body of Isaac Northrop, 78, uncle of H. A. Northrop, was brought to this place yesterday from Fairfield, Vt., and interred in the Four Corners cemetery. Mr. Northrop was formerly a resident of Three Rivers.

Miss Ada G. Wing, who received her degree from Brown University this week, is to be one of the speakers at the 10th reunion of her class at Wellesley next Tuesday, her subject being, "Post-graduate co-education."

Evidently there will be no general observance of the Fourth in this village. The merchants have agreed however to close their places of business at noon for the rest of the day, not opening until Monday morning.

Mrs. General Tom Thumb and the Lilliputians gave an entertainment in the opera house this afternoon which was attended by a large number of the children. These little people will give another performance this evening.

The trustees of the Palmer Savings Bank held a meeting Monday afternoon and declared a semi-annual dividend of 2½ per cent. It was also voted to close the bank at noon on Saturdays during the summer months, commencing to-morrow.

Joseph Clark attended the reunion of his company, E, 36th Mass., at West Brookfield on Wednesday. H. H. Paine attended the reunion of his regiment, the 57th Mass., at Worcester the same day, and has since been visiting his son at Groton.

H. S. Hobson left this morning to attend the 12th annual reunion of the Kearsage veterans, celebrating the 32d anniversary of the sinking of the Alabama off Cherbourg, June, 19, 1864. The reunion will take place at the United States Hotel, Boston.

Evidently the graduating class of the high school was not unanimous in its acceptance of Rev. Mr. Minard's invitation to attend services at the Baptist church next Sunday evening, as he has received a note from the Catholic members declining to attend.

Children's Day was observed in the Protestant churches Sunday. In the evening the concerts given by the Sabbath schools were very enjoyable and helpful. In spite of the rain, a goodly number attended. All the churches were handsomely decorated with flowers.

Mrs. Cornelius Harrington, 36, died at her home on Cross avenue Sunday. She leaves a husband and five small children. Mr. Harrington is a steady, hard-working man, having been employed for some time by J. F. Holbrook on his coal delivery team, and much sympathy is felt for him.

Rehearsals for "Living Whist," to be presented the 30th and July 1st under the auspices of the Universalist society, are being held frequently under the direction of Mrs. Day of Worcester. There are about 100 in the cast, and the dances and movements are said to be very pretty.

Hoodlums have been doing considerable damage to the property of the agricultural society at the driving park lately, smashing glass and defacing the buildings. Some of the young rascals are well known, and a close watch is being kept for others, who will be likely to repent of their actions when caught.

A brake beam which broke just when its services were needed most allowed a flat car loaded with trap rock to run off an open switch on the New London Northern road near the crossing of the Boston and Albany tracks Wednesday afternoon, and it was a couple of hours before it could be replaced on the rails.

Harry, the 7-years-old son of Edward McDonald, was hit in the head by a bullet from an air gun in the hands of his brother Tuesday afternoon. The bullet, a large buckshot, entered the flesh and plowed a furrow nearly an inch long under the skin. The little fellow's head is somewhat sore, but no serious results are expected.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church elected these officers Wednesday evening: President, F. B. Pope; vice president, Miss Julia Allen; secretary, Miss Effie G. Shaw; treasurer, Albert Shaw; corresponding secretary, Mrs. L. E. Chandler; chairman of lookout committee, Miss Lelah Sharpe; prayer meeting, Miss Carrie Roper; temperance and missionary, H. R. Heath; musical and social, Miss Mabel Sedgwick.

A Palmer man and his father went through Springfield yesterday en route for New York. The father got off to do some shopping, telling his son to meet him at a certain train. The son went to the train but did not see him there and immediately thought something had happened and notified the police. By and by a telegram came from New Haven stating that the father was on the train which the son was to have taken. It was a relief, but the son wasn't altogether pleased with himself.—*Springfield Republican*, June 16.

The office of the Postal Telegraph Company in the Holden block has been closed, permanently. The wires between this place and Monson run through so many trees that it is impossible to prevent the circuit from "grounding" at times and rendering the whole line useless, so the branch from the main line to Palmer has been cut out. Miss Blamires, the operator, will go to Stafford Springs and have charge of the Western Union office there.

M. J. Dillon, who is constructing the new sewer, had a narrow escape from injury on Tuesday afternoon. He was working in the ditch on Thorndike street, hurrying to get in some pipe before the earth at the side, which was cracked, should cave in; he was stooping down adjusting a piece of pipe, when H. Waid, who was looking on, shouted to him, and he straightened up just as the bank caved and buried him to his waist. Had he been stooping over he would have been covered with earth.

Daniel Kee of Bondsville was before the district court Tuesday charged with an assault on his wife last Saturday. Their family relations are evidently not the pleasantest, for she wanted him "sent to jail and shut up forever." Kee admitted that he had been drinking; he had taken two drinks, which he discovered was just one too many, as he found that he couldn't stand as much as in years gone by. The evidence showed that he had thrown a stone at his wife, which hit her on the hand, for which privilege he paid $5.

An inquest was held in the district court room Wednesday before Judge Robinson on the death of Charles E. Dupont, who was killed at Three Rivers May 25th by the fall of a part of the bridge near the Athol station, which was being repaired by the town. A dozen witnesses were examined, and the stenographer's copy of the testimony will be ready in a few days. The evidence went to show that the men engaged in repairing the bridge were of the opinion that it was safe, as they were at work upon the upper part of it when it went down. They had taken care to warn spectators away, especially children, and were unaware of the presence of the Dupont boy upon the bridge.

The members of the Palmer Rod and Gun Club who went to Monson last Saturday afternoon for a friendly contest of skill with the club there were evidently not a little nervous, for they did not shoot in their usual good form, being "done up" in good shape, as the following score will show:

MONSON.	
Wiliam Charles,	15
W. E. Manchester,	13
E. L. Wales,	12
William Peck,	11
H. C. Norcross,	9
W. Murphy,	8
W. N. Manchester,	6—74
PALMER.	
F. J. Adams,	16
S. E. Keith,	9
M. Hopkins,	7
F. Caryl,	7
W. J. Keith,	7
J. Dewey,	6
H. Thompson,	0—52

The boys propose to try again, however, and are planning for a shoot on the Palmer grounds the Fourth of July, when they have invited the Monson and Ware clubs to attend. In addition to the club shoot there will be sweepstakes, and a pleasant afternoon's sport is anticipated.

THREE RIVERS.

Miss Etta Ruggles expects to return to New York next Saturday.

Horace Paine has been appointed burial agent by the selectmen.

Children's Sunday will be observed next Sabbath at the Union church.

Emory Paine spent Sunday in Springfield with his daughter, Mrs. Putnam.

F. E. Hillman has gone to housekeeping in Howard's block, in the tenement vacated by Michael Kennedy.

Oscar Bullis, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. W. P. Provo, has gone to Canada to visit friends.

Mr. Anderson of Norwich, Ct., has accepted the position of overseer of dyeing in place of Mr. Ansel, resigned.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnes and Miss Clara Green took a ride to Springfield on their wheels last Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Mary Hanly died at the Riverside Hotel Wednesday, June 10. She was a former resident of Springfield, but had lived in this village for the last 16 years. The interment was at Chicopee Friday. Mrs. Hanley is survived by two daughters, who mourn her death.

It is expected that repairs on the U. E. church will be completed this week. It has been newly shingled, the walls inside painted and frescoed, the pews refinished in oil, and a new carpet has been laid. It has also been wired for 34 incandescent electric lights, which it is expected will be in running order for the concert Sunday evening. A new organ, made by the Estey Organ Co. of Brattleboro, Vt., has also been purchased and placed in the church this week. It will be appreciated by the choir and congregation very much.

BONDSVILLE.

Two Polander families left Monday for Woonsocket, R. I.

Miss Ora Parent is home for the summer from Smith College.

Charles N. Shaw spent part of last week in camp with the militia.

Several from here attended the college ball game at Amherst Saturday.

Richard Donovan has finished a course in bookkeeping at Springfield.

Miss Alice Darling of Monson is the guest of her brother, Charles Darling.

Miss Alice Merrifield has been very ill with grippe, but is now much improved.

Rufus Bond and family took a carriage drive to Hartford last week, returning Monday.

Mrs. Henry Morgan has been spending a week with her niece, Mrs. Crosier, in Mittineague.

Rev. R. E. Smith has been suffering for more than a week with an ulcerated tooth, on account of which there was no church service Sunday.

The loafers of Thorndike played the loafers here Tuesday. The Thorndike people understood the art of loafing better, however, for the game resulted in a victory for the home team.

The luck of the Bondsville nine has not been so good of late as during the first few games. The game at Gilbertville was a very poor one, with a score of 25 to 9 in favor of the Gilbertvilles. A game with the Wares is booked for to-morrow on the home grounds.

Henry Leonard Orters of Bridgeport, a first-class elocutionist, will give readings and impersonations in the M. E. church this evening under the auspices of the Epworth League. Miss Carrie Joe Fish will furnish banjo music and Miss Parent will preside at the piano.

The Children's Day concert last Sunday was a very successful one, in spite of the rain. The church was prettily decorated with ferns, daisies and buttercup. Nearly all the children taking part were from the primary department, of which Mrs. O. A. Parent is superintendent.

THORNDIKE.

Mrs. William Graves and family of Clinton are visiting here.

W. J. McCormick has placed a new sign over his place of business.

John Stokes has opened hair dressing rooms in Lawlor's building.

Mrs. E. C. Lyons and family of Springfield are visiting her parents here.

Mrs. John K. Walker has gone on a few weeks' visit to Brattleboro, Vt.

The Foresters will elect officers at their meeting next Tuesday evening.

John Crimmings was called to Spencer Monday by the sudden death of his brother.

Edward Hallez, it is said, will soon put up a building on land adjoining the Wilson property on Commercial street.

The programme which was presented at the grammar school graduation to-day was very interesting. A large number of visitors were present.

Judge Harkness will bring suit against the electric company of Chicago for injuries which his wife received in that city while on her way from Utah to this place.

William McKenzie left on Saturday for Jewett City, Ct., for his new position in the mill there. James McKenzie of North Adams, formerly of this place, is to be his second-hand.

Children's Sunday will be observed at the Congregational church on Sunday next. The pastor, Rev. G. M. Gerrish, will deliver a sermon in the morning to the children, and at 5 p. m. the children will give a concert.

"The After Nine Club" gave their last "blow out" on Saturday evening to the members and a few friends. The club has always abandoned the club room during the summer months, and will do the same this season.

A new club has been formed during the week, to be known as the Thorndike Sporting Club, with quarters in Lawlor's block. The club is soon to give a minstrel show. A meeting of the members will be held this evening.

The Columbian Band will leave Monday morning for Springfield, where it will take part in the parade. The band has been putting in extra rehearsals during the week, and will no doubt make a good showing among the many bands which are to be present.

The Y. P. S. C. E. has chosen these committees: Lookout, Frank Suttleworth, Miss Maude J. Murdock, C. A. Tabor; prayer meeting, Rev. G. M. Gerrish, Mrs. C. F. Mooers, Miss Lucy A. Talmadge; social, Mrs. G. M. Gerrish, Miss Annie A. Bishop, Miss Ada J. Murdock; missionary, Miss Ella E. McGilp, Mrs. C. A. Tabor, Miss Genevra T. Clark.

Kathazena, the three-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kothowoski, who arrived last week from Poland, had a narrow escape from being scalded Wednesday afternoon by falling head first into a tub of hot water placed upon the floor by the mother, who was doing some washing. The child was pulled out, however, before any serious injuries were received.

McKINLEY AND HOBART.

The Republican national convention finished its work at St. Louis yesterday and adjourned. The result was what had been expected for some time, and the choice of the delegates for the first place was William McKinley of Ohio, he being nominated on the first ballot. Garret A. Hobart of New Jersey was named for second place. Forty silver delegates, headed by Senator Teller of Colorado, seceded from the convention because the platform did not declare for free silver. The platform calls for protection to the American industries by means of a tariff, and the restoration of reciprocity arrangements negotiated by the last Republican administration; favors such protection as will lead to the production on American soil of all the sugar which American people use, advocates most ample protection to the wool industry, favors the restoring of the early American policy of discriminating duties for the upbuilding of our merchant marine and the protection of our shipping and the foreign carrying trade. The party is unreservedly for sound money, and opposed to the free coinage of silver, except by international agreement with the leading commercial nations of the world; all silver and paper currency must be maintained at parity with gold, and all measures designed to maintain inviolably the obligations of the United States and all our money, whether coin or paper, at the present standard, are favored. Generous recognition of veterans in the matter of pensions is advocated, as well as their preference in the matter of employment, whenever practicable. Careful watch over our interests in the Western hemisphere is advocated, the control of the Hawaiian Island by the United States, also the building, owning and operating by this country of the Nicaragua canal. The massacres in Armenia are deplored, and the protection of American citizens and American property in all parts of the earth insisted upon. The right of the Monroe Doctrine is emphasized, and sympathy with Cuba is expressed. Continued enlargement of the navy is favored, as well as restriction of foreign immigration. The extension of the Civil Service law is urged. A free and unrestricted ballot for every citizen of the United States is demanded, and lynchings unqualifiedly condemned. A national board of arbitration is favored, and an immediate return to the free homestead policy. The admission of the remaining territories is advocated, also the representation of Alaska in Congress. The wise and legitimate efforts to promote temperance and morality are favored. Equal pay for equal work by women is favored, also their admission to wider spheres of usefulness, while their cooperation in rescuing the country from Democratic and Populistic misrule and mismanagement is welcomed.

PHYSICIANS FIND

All People Not Alike.

A letter carrier said his wife liked coffee so well and seemed to really need it at breakfast, it was too bad for the doctor to order her to discontinue it. He told her that her bad complexion, dyspepsia, nervousness and occasional palpitation of the heart all came from one cause, and that was coffee drinking. The good man went on further to say: "My child, if you were as strong as your husband and had the miles of outdoor walking to do that he has daily, you could drink one cup of coffee, or perhaps two, at breakfast and dinner without any very bad effects, but the same poisonous alkaloids exist in coffee as are found in tobacco, whisky, strychnine and morphine. There is not so great a proportion of them in coffee as in other drugs, but a sufficient amount exists to seriously injure any one whose constitution is a little below par. All of these drugs can be used for a time by perfectly healthy people, but if their use is persisted in long enough, the human body finally gives evidence of the steady poison, and many people who do not know this fact die because of their unnatural habits. If you could use a hot drink in the morning made from the nourishing grains that nature has provided for the use of man, it would satisfy your appetite and fatten your body."

A wholesome, delicious hot drink of the kind that old doctor referred to is found in Postum Coffee, made from grains by the Postum Cereal Co. Lim. of Battle Creek, Mich.; it brews the rich color of Java or Mocha, has a grand fragrance and the pungent taste demanded by all coffee drinkers. No poisonous alkaloids are found here, and man is only safe when he sticks to Nature's food, furnished by the Creator, prepared in a number of different ways, to be sure. Ruddy health and red blood will follow the discontinuance of unnatural drinks and the substitution therefor of the Cereal food drink. Its use will tell the facts more plainly in the body than words can be made to express. Grocers furnish it and experience teaches that it goes about three times as far as coffee.

DIED.

At Palmer, 14th, Mrs. Cornelius Harrington, 36.
At Springfield, 14th, Mrs. Laura E. Child, 67.
At Denver, Col., 14th, George W. Randall, 77, formerly of Palmer.
At Winterset, Iowa, 11th, William Webster, 77, formerly of Palmer and uncle of William Webster of this place.

CHOICE cabbage plants for sale.
4-10 H. D. GEER, Three Rivers.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story octagon bay window, as good as new. G. W. LYMAN, Palmer.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue.
tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

GOOD PASTURAGE for two or three horses, fine water and shade, no barb wire. Apply to J. H. WOOLRICH, Food Factory. 2-12

WANTED.—A strong woman to work two days a week, washing and ironing.
1-12 MRS. G. E. BUCK, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Cherry chamber set, two-thirds white iron bedstead, and kitchen range, in good order. Enquire at house of C. B. FISKE.

TO RENT.—Good up and down stairs tenement, six rooms, on Spring street.
tf-4 GEORGE A. KEITH, Palmer.

WILL sell the following articles right: A good 8-horse power engine with 10 H. P. boiler, 2 pony teams, platform scales, furniture wagon, buggy, skeleton wagon, road cart, track harness, and cheap single harness, with trotting boots, etc. Pasturing to rent. tf-10 D. F. HOLDEN.

TRANSPORTATION OF HIGH SCHOOL PUPILS.

The School Committee will receive bids for the transportation of High School pupils from Three Rivers, Thorndike and Bondsville, and return, for the next school year, until 12 o'clock, noon, Monday, July 13th.

Vehicles and drivers must be satisfactory to the committee. Bids must be sealed, marked "Transportation," and mailed to W. H. Small, Secretary.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Palmer, Mass., June 19th, 1896. 2-12

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Bids will be received until Monday noon, June 29th, for the cleaning of about 80,000 old brick on the grounds of the Mass. State Hospital for Epileptics.

Also for the hauling of lime and cement (per 100 lbs.) from the Boston & Albany freight yard and from the Mt. Banyan switch to the grounds, and lumber per 1000 feet.

Address bids to M. J. SISK.
HASCAL DODGE, Contractor. 1-12

THERE IS NO NEED

Of any one buying a cheap, unreliable piano, because we are always ready to give reliable information about Pianos.

We can tell you in ten minutes some funny things that may be worth dollars to you when you get ready to buy. The time to gain knowledge is before you need it—not after.

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

We have the largest and best variety . . of . .
TRUSSES
We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, PALMER.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK,
PALMER, MASS.
Money deposited on or before Wednesday, July 1, 1896, will commence interest from that date.

STANDING GRASS AT AUCTION.

The entire grass crop on the farm of the Mass. Hospital for Epileptics at Palmer, Mass., will be sold at public auction on the premises on Wednesday, June 24th, 1896, at 2 p. m.

There will be about 150 tons of the finest grass in this section. About twenty acres were seeded last spring to oats, herd's grass, red top and clover.

Will be sold in lots to suit the purchaser. Terms, cash at time of sale.

WILLIAM A. BARNES, Auctioneer.
Per order Trustees.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage deed given by Bridget A. McCarthy to the North Brookfield Savings Bank dated October 27, 1892, and recorded in Hampden county registry of deeds, book 497, page 125, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, will be sold at public auction on the premises therein described, on Saturday, the eleventh day of July, 1896, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises described in said mortgage deed and thereby conveyed, namely: A certain farm with the buildings thereon, situated in said Holland on the easterly side of the road leading from Holland to Fiskdale, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northwesterly corner thereof on line of said road, thence running easterly by land of Horace James, thence southerly by land of L. Hiscox, thence westerly by land of L. Moore, thence southerly by land of said Moore, thence westerly by land of Wm. A. Lynn, thence southerly by said Lynn's land, thence westerly by land of Abner Blodget and land of said Moore, thence northerly by said road to the place of beginning, containing one hundred fifty acres, more or less. Terms made known at time and place of sale.

NORTH BROOKFIELD SAVINGS BANK,
Mortgagee.
By CHARLES E. BATCHELLER, Treasurer. 3-12

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
22-tf Palmer.

Eczema is a frightful affliction, but like all other skin diseases it can be permanently cured by applications of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It never fails to cure piles. LeGro & Lynde.

A GOOD . . . . .
TOOTH BRUSH
AND A GOOD
TOOTH POWDER
ARE TWIN LUXURIES
— GET THEM OF —
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

J. H. Rogers Carriage Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Carriages,
AND DEALERS IN
Carriages of every description.
33 to 39 Sanford St., SPRINGFIELD.
We manufacture and carry in stock the finest line of carriages in New England. Come and look over our stock.
A FINE LINE OF SECOND HAND VEHICLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND . . . .
at very low prices.

BICYCLES REPAIRED, lawn mowers repaired and sharpened, and light machine work done.
13-10 G. B. KENERSON, Park street, Palmer.

35,000 Cabbage Plants for Sale.
CHARLES S. RUGGLES,
Three Rivers, - - Mass.

WANTED.—Energetic men, with or without experience to sell choice fruit and ornamental stock. Good pay, no lost time, first class territory. Complete outfit free. Write for terms. Nelson Bogue, Batavia Nurseries, Batavia, N. Y.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
OPTICIAN,
331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.
Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughs of—DeWitt's Little Early Risers, for they always cleanse the liver, purify the blood, and invigorate the system LeGro & Lynde.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

PARLOR TABLES AT COST.

We've closed out the manufacturer's remaining stock at figures that brought no profits to him, merely the fact of having disposed of them and paid for materials consumed.

You are to reap the benefits of this transaction.

Half a dozen styles brought out in
Antique oak,
solid mahogany,
bird's eye maple,
mahogany finish.
Read the prices.
Examine the goods.

You'll agree they are the greatest offerings ever shown hereabouts.

Regular $8.50 tables at	$5.00
7.50	5.00
6.00	4.00
5.50	3.75

Aside from the above our regular line includes many excellent values.

Tables in Antique oak,
mahogany finish,
bird's eye maple,
curly birch,
At 75, 98 cents, $1.40, $1.87 and $2.00.
Two special numbers at $1.50 and $3.50 that would easily sell for half as much more.

An extensive line of exclusive styles in selected solid mahogany is always on our floor for those desiring tables particularly choice. The prices will please you.

Second floor.

A WORD TO THOSE WHO BUY CARPETS IN SPRINGFIELD.

Our present stock of Ingrain Carpets exceeds by far all the others of the city combined, both in size and variety of patterns.

Rubbish has no place here. We are satisfied to deal in reliable makes, that our patrons may know they are getting the best there is for money expended.

Hundreds of rolls of Hartford and Lowell Ingrains in the choicest designs.

Our "Agawam" all wool Ingrain has no equal at its price.

See our extra heavy Ingrains at 37½ cents a yard. Compare them with any offered elsewhere at 45 cents.

Full Extra Supers, part cotton—only 35 cents—for full weight.

The cheaper grades at 25 cents.

Remember we guarantee all our carpets to come up fully to their recommend.

Carpet department.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

YOU have needed it. have waited for it. can now have it.
. . . . . HERE IT IS. . . . . .
A new process blue flame
Oil Cooking Stove.
A phenomenal stove that
burns common coal oil,
"kerosene," with a blue flame,
WITHOUT ODOR.
You cannot afford to be without it.
COME AND SEE IT.
C. A. Brown & Co.,
Main Street, PALMER.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!
I have an assortment of
Spring and Summer Suitings, Also Black Cloths and Fancy Trouserings,
which I offer for sale at a
LOW PRICE.
Will make them up in the most fashionable style.
CALL AND SEE THEM.
F. J. WASSUM,
Main Street, Palmer.

June 9, '96.

Received this day:

Mosquito netting—black, blue, pink and green.
Ever-ready dress stays.
Milward's needles.
Morse, Kealey & Co's. darning cotton.
500 yd. spools basting cotton.
Ladies' hose supporters.
Dress shields. Safety pins.
Leather belts. Satin bows.
Ladies' hose 10c, 25c. Men's hose 5c, 13c.
Children's hose 10c. Ladies' night robes $1.
Corset covers 10c, 25c. Corset covers 50c, $1.

W. E. STONE, Lawrence Block, Main Street, Palmer.

TEETH. . .
Artificial teeth without plates. Teeth extracted without pain with local anaesthetic.
GAS ADMINISTERED.
Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5.30 p. m.
OPEN EVENINGS.
Dr. O. P. ROLLER, D. D. S.,
Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

A. L. Wooster, a prominent citizen of Osseo Mich., after suffering excruciatingly from piles for twenty years, was cured in a short time by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, an absolute cure for all skin diseases. More of this preparation is used than all others combined. LeGro & Lynde.

Insurance
of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.
Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
Office at Ridge's Foo Factory

Young mothers dread the summer months on account of the great mortality among children caused by bowel troubles. Perfect safety may be assured those who keep on hand DeWitt's Colic and Cholera cure, and administer it promptly. For cramps, bilious colic, dysentery and diarrhoea, it affords instant relief. LeGro & Lynde.

DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING DROP?

Keep your ear to the ground and you will learn that it is the price of our clothing. . . . . .

During this month we shall sell our stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing at a Discount of 10 per cent.

10 per cent discount
Sale of Clothing
Now on at Bodfish's.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON AND GET YOUR DISCOUNT.

. . . Our loss is your gain. . . .

D. L. BODFISH,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

A large assortment of . . .
New Parasols and Fans,
Summer Gloves and Mitts,
Summer Wash Goods,
in dainty designs and beautiful colorings, only need to be seen to be appreciated. . . . . .

GROCERIES
That tempt poor appetites and please all for quality and price. . . . . .
A LINE OF
Kennedy's Sweet Goods,
- - - just the thing for pic-nics.

J. B. SHAW, Dry Goods and Groceries.
Feeney's Block,
PALMER.

The Latest Goods
for men is what we want to talk about. Only give us an opportunity and we'll convince you that we have everything you need at this season. Call and see what we have, that's all we ask. The neckwear we have chosen for your inspection isn't to be duplicated in any near-by place. The new creations are simply wonderful—can't begin to describe them, you'll have to see them.

The Spring Hats,
Have you noticed 'em? Missed it if you haven't; all the popular makes in derbys, and those soft flanges for such as prefer them.

Fancy Shirts
are more varied in design than ever. You can't fail to be pleased with what we've selected for you. Of course those who come first will have the pick of the stock. We may be able to duplicate the figures and we may not. Better not

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 19, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

To Rent—Two first-class tenements. J. M. Foley.

25 Dollars Reward.

The above reward will be paid to any person for evidence that shall lead to the prosecution and conviction of any one engaged in the illegal sale of spirituous liquors or intoxicating drinks in the town of Monson.

J. H. THOMPSON, C. C. KEEP, H. SQUIER, } Prosecuting Committee.

THE ACADEMY COMMENCEMENT.

Closing Acts and Scenes of the Year at Monson Academy.

Monson Academy has closed the 90th year of its existence. The last year has been a successful one, despite the changes in the corps of teachers. The death of Prof. Walter E Morse, instructor in Greek and Latin, February 3, was a severe blow, and one from which the school has not recovered. His place was taken by Prof. Albert W. Crockett, who, on account of ill-health, has resigned. Miss Hibbard is a new teacher, and with Principal Burke and Miss Pease will remain another year. Miss Strong and Miss Tucker have resigned. The former will probably remain at her home during the coming year. She has made many friends during her stay in Monson, who will regret her departure. Miss Tucker's approaching marriage is her reason for resigning, and the best wishes of a host of friends will go with her to her Washington home. Miss Lee and Miss Cantwell will continue the instruction of music the coming year. Miss Tapley, the matron of Hammond Hall, has also been engaged for another year. The number of students for the year has been 102, average for the three terms, 96. The graduating class numbered 15.

The commencement exercises began Sunday evening with the baccalaureate sermon by Rev. Dr. William North Rice, of Wesleyan University, at the Congregational church. The church was handsomely trimmed with flowers by members of the class of '96. The head usher was Mr. Manchester, assisted by Messrs. Dow, Avery, Fuller, Richards, Phillips, Cushman and Flynt, all members of the lower classes of the Academy. The order of worship was the same as has been used for many years, and is an undenominational responsive service, prepared especially for Monson Academy. A special edition is issued each year, containing the class motto and tied with the class colors. Of these only a limited number is printed, and a copy is presented by the senior class to each member of the school. Rev. Harry Blackford of the Universalist church read the Scripture lesson, Rev. F. S. Hatch offered prayer; Prof. J. S. R. Coy presided at the organ, and a quartette composed of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Norcross, Mrs. Rufus Flynt of Palmer and H. F. Mason of Worcester, sang. An exceptionally fine musical programme was rendered.

Dr. Rice delivered an eloquent sermon upon the subject: "Jesus the example of Consecration," and spoke in part as follows:

The text expresses the fact which was the foundation of the transcendent nobleness of the character of Jesus. No quality so attracts our admiration as unselfishness revealed in self-sacrifice. The self-sacrifice of Jesus was not a matter of impulse, but of principle. It was not a self-sacrifice for friends, or for interests closely connected with himself, but for the great cause of righteousness in the world. Precisely in that characteristic does he call upon us to follow his example. All true goodness of character has its foundation in consecration to a high ideal. Such consecration glorifies all naturally amiable traits of character.

The study of the life of Jesus will show how all the varied excellencies of his character were connected with that fundamental principal. A life of continuous consecration is naturally a sinless life, and the sinlessness of Jesus is a fact of immense significance. But the perfection of his consecration appears in that he not only did his duty, but did it lovingly; it was his meat to do the Father's will. The wonderful courage of Jesus, his yet more wonderful patience, his breadth of sympathy, his triumph over every suggestion to seek a glorious end by unworthy means—are all connected with that fundamental fact of a perfect consecration. A man of imperfect consecration is ready to seek the triumph of his own sect or party by unworthy means. A consecration like that of Jesus involves such faith in God and in righteousness as enables him to welcome seeming failure and disaster. From a worldly point of view no career was ever so disastrous as that life of loneliness and obloquy which ended on Calvary in a felon's death. Yet that life transformed human society and created a new civilization. And the true follower of Jesus is ready, like the Master, to accept the victory that comes only through defeat, the glory that is won through shame.

Public examinations were held Monday and were well attended. The class day exercises were held in the evening. In connection with this, the class of '96 caused a granite marker to be placed near the spot where the ivy was planted. This marker is in two parts, and in it was placed a tin box containing the names of the class, together with interesting dates. The marker is engraved with the figures 96. After the planting of the ivy the large company adjourned to the chapel and listened to interesting exercises.

The annual meeting of the trustees was held in the Flynt and Packard library. In the absence of the president Rev. F. S. Hatch presided. There were ten members present. The treasurer's report showed the receipts and expenditures of the year to have been about equal. These officers were elected: President, Rev. P. W. Lyman; vice president, Rev. F. S. Hatch; treasurer, E. F. Morris; secretary, W. M. Tucker; auditor, S. F. Cushman. Trustees elected to fill vacancies: Lyman C. Flynt in place of W. N. Flynt, Rev. Charles A. Dinsmore of Boston in place of Rev. H. W. Pope. These committees were chosen: Standing, E. F. Morris, Dr. F. W. Ellis, W. M. Tucker; examining, Rev. F. S. Hatch, Dr. Ellis, Prof. W. L. Cowles; appropriations, Mr. Hatch, Dr. Ellis, E. F. Morris; Flynt and Packard library, Dr. Ellis, Dr. P. W. Soule, L. C. Flynt.

Are You • • •

wearing high shoes this hot weather and suffering with hot feet?

Low shoes are much cooler for a street or house shoe.

LADIES' LOW SHOES

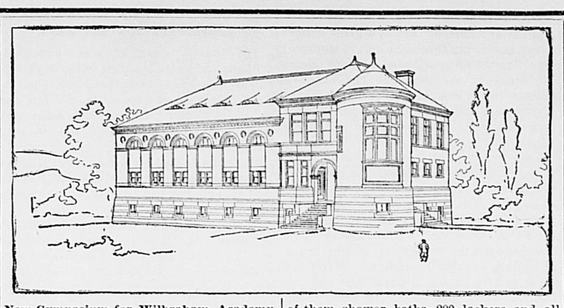
were never so generally worn as this season.

With our large assortment it is almost impossible for anyone to ask for a style that we cannot show them.

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - - Mass.



New Gymnasium for Wilbraham Academy.

All friends of Wesleyan Academy will rejoice in knowing that this institution, now in its 79th year, is to have a fine new gymnasium, the necessary funds having been secured for its erection. It will fill a long-felt want when completed, and furnish means for giving the physical instruction and training that is now looked for in all well-established institutions of learning. The building will stand about on the site of the old gymnasium building and will be rectangular in form, about 60 by 115 feet in dimensions, its most striking feature being the circular tower at the northwest corner, 18 feet in diameter. The western part of the gymnasium will be two stories high, the gymnasium proper running east and back and being somewhat lower. There will be a basement, the walls of which will be built of brownstone and the superstructure of brick. A brick partition separates the gymnasium proper from the rest of the building for fire protection, and the building is rendered fireproof by iron stairs with asphalt treads in the main staircase in the tower. The roof will be of slate. The boys' dressing rooms will be on the ground floor and communicating with the gymnasium by a spiral staircase outside, and will include baths, with hot and cold water, eight of them shower baths, 200 lockers, and all the fittings common to such rooms. The floor will be of asphalt. Similar rooms will be devoted to the girls on the first floor, entrance to the gymnasium being made through the room of the woman assistant. These rooms are about 25 by 30 feet each, and there will also be a private room with bath for the physical director. In the basement, or ground floor, will also be placed the heating and ventilating apparatus, which will be separate from that of the other buildings. The gymnasium proper is about 60 by 75 feet in size, and the roof is finished "timber roof" style. Around it as a gallery is the running track. The floor will be of red birch and the interior finish, as well as that of the other rooms, of North Carolina pine. There will also be bowling alleys and a place to store bicycles, access to which will be gained from the rear of the structure. There will be an examination room in the west end of the building and also a recitation room, both rooms being located over the girls' dressing room. The building will be thoroughly and substantially built and fully equipped in every way with the best apparatus and conveniences. The contract calls for its completion by January 1, H. B. Cummings & Co. of Ware having the contract. Work is being rapidly pushed upon it, and it will doubtless be completed by that time.

The graduating exercises were held Tuesday morning in Memorial Hall, the rooms being literally packed with people. Everything combined to make the affair a success. The day was perfect, the speaking was exceptionally good, the music was fine, and the scene was pretty. The platform was banked with daisies and ferns. From the arch overhead was suspended the class motto, "He conquers who conquers himself," the letters of which were composed of daisies, the background being of yellow, thus carrying out the class colors, white and yellow. On either side of the platform were placed these mottoes, "Still Higher, '97," in purple and white, and "Not words but deeds, '98," in lavender and white. Above the platform was draped the United States flag. The decorations were in charge of the class of '97, with Miss Bowe as chairman. Upon the platform were seated the trustees, the faculty, distinguished alumni, Miss Wood, the school superintendent, the Monson clergy and the graduating class.

The names of the graduates follow: Classical course, Horace Wakefield Cristy of Worcester, Horace Clay Broughton of Philadelphia, Grace Sedgwick Cushman, Gertrude Blair Gage, Grace Ethel Webber; Latin-scientific, Bert Parley Anderson, Edith Laurana Hurlburt of Somers, Ct., Leonard Albert Prouty of West Brookfield, Katherine Risley Smith of Stafford Springs, Mabelle Estelle Watson; academic, George Warner Bennett, Luke Watson Clossom, Daniel Joseph Gallivan. Misses Gage and Cushman will enter Wellesley, Misses Hurlburt and Webber will enter Mount Holyoke college; Messrs. Cristy and Prouty will go to Dartmouth college, Mr. Broughton to Amherst college, Mr. Derrick, a special student, has been admitted to the medical school of Boston University. Mr. Morris, class of '85, now at Williston Seminary, will enter Amherst.

At the close of the exercises, a large number went to the Century Hotel to the alumni dinner, which was an unusually jolly affair, being interspersed with songs, etc. The speaking was enjoyable. Old customs were recalled, the need of a greater endowment was brought out, and the names of those who have been connected with the Academy who have died during the year were mentioned. They include two honored trustees, W. N. Flynt and Rev. Mr. Harding, Charles Bradley '58, A. E. Emerson, S. M. Warner, Miss Emma C. Buell '83, H. F. Smith, H. F. Hills, Origon Storrs, Rev. T. G. Colton, Rev. A. E. Beach and W. E. Morse.

Samuel S. Parks of Chicago, class of '82, was toastmaster, and these toasts were responded to:

"The Academy To-day."	Prof. A. N. Burke
"Our Day."	J. H. Wald
"In Memoriam."	Rev. James Tufts
"The Academy—A Training School for Citizenship."	W. H. Hall.
"The 'Co. Ed' Line."	H. H. Brown
"Memories of '87."	Miss Helen Thresher Hartzell
"Education and Democracy."	Prof. James H. Tufts.
"Class of '96."	H. W. Cristy.

Among the alumni present were Rev. J. H. Ward, editor of the *Boston Herald*, E. B. Flint, '94, Lincoln; H. A. King, Springfield; Olin Griggs, '94, Wesleyan University; Mr. Rowell; Messrs. Webster, W. H. Hall, West Hartford, Ct.; Mrs. C. O. Thompson, Mrs. Fred Hall, Boston; Mrs. W. S. Best, Roxbury; Mrs. George Holdridge, Austin Cristy, editor of the Worcester *Telegram*; George Miles, private secretary to C. P. Huntington, New York; E. G. Crowdis, '92, Princeton. These officers of the alumni association were chosen: President, H. A. King; vice president, L. C. Flynt; secretary and treasurer, T. L. Cushman; committee for '97 dinner, Mrs. F. W. Ellis, F. L. Morris, Miss Nellie F. Squier.

The senior reception was held in the evening, the Philharmonic orchestra furnished music for the dancing. A large number were present, including besides some of those present during the exercises of the day, Mrs. Hyde of Hartford, a guest of Mrs. E. D. Cushman, Mr. Sedgwick of Athol, Mrs. Prouty and Mrs. Tyler of West Brookfield, guests at Mrs. W. C. McMaster's, and Miss Hattie Flynt of Palmer.

Mr. Burke will remain in town about two weeks, when he will go to his home in Norwich, Ct. Miss Pease has attended commencement at Mr. Holyoke this week. She, with Miss Wood, school superintendent, will attend the American Institute of Instruction at Bethlehem, N. H., which begins July 9. Miss Cantwell will attend the summer school at Laurel Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Harwood of Enfield are guests of Lorenzo Hutchinson.

Rev. Harry Blackford attended the ordination of Rev. Mr. Fischer at Warren to-day.

Louise, daughter of A. D. Ellis, has been quite ill with pneumonia this week, but is much better.

Mrs. Nugent of South Monson was operated upon for a cancer Tuesday by Dr. Rafftery of Stafford Springs, assisted by Dr. C. W. Jackson.

A pleasant reunion was held to-day on Flynt Park. The participants being ladies who were employed by Merrick, Fay & Co. some 16 years ago, and represented the towns of Amherst, Enfield, Belchertown and Monson.

The non-arrival of an envelope containing a large amount of news, is the reason for the scarcity of local items this week. The fact that the letter had been sent was learned at the office only a few moments before going to press, too late to have the matter rewritten and put in type.

WALES.

C. M. Thompson had a relapse last Sunday, and is in a very critical condition.

William Isgear, a wealthy miner from Canton, Ill., and his sister, Ellen, of Providence, R. I., are visiting in Wales, more especially to look after their mother's grave.

Gilbert Roth got a bad cut on the head from a club in the hands of another man last Saturday night. Dr. Ross took four stitches in the wound, and he is doing well.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church held a meeting Wednesday with the president, Mrs. G. W. Dimmick. There were many in attendance, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed.

WILBRAHAM.

Commencement exercises at Wesleyan Academy began Sunday with the baccalaureate sermon. Principal W. R. Newhall was assisted by Rev. J. W. Maynard, '77, of the New York east conference, who took his text from II Corinthians xii: "I seek not yours but you". The junior prize declamations were held in Fisk Hall Monday night, many former students being present, and the exercises were of unusual interest. The class day exercises were held Tuesday in the grove by the Rubicon, an elaborate programme being presented. In the evening a concert was given in the Memorial church. On Wednesday occurred the 70th anniversary of "Old Club," many former members being present. Among them were Col. Russell H. Conwell of Philadelphia, who delivered an address on "Oratory." In the evening there was a social gathering in the chapel under the auspices of the club, with informal speeches by the alumnae. The annual meeting of the trustees was held Tuesday and the trustees whose terms expire this year were unanimously reëlected. The old board of officers were also reëlected, and the various standing committees reappointed; Dr. Newhall was reëlected principal. Miss Emily L. Wyman, who has taught the fine arts in the academy for 17 years, has resigned and will go to Europe for study in July. The reports of the principal, treasurer and standing committee showed the institution to be in a prosperous condition. The treasurer's report showed that the academy has $10,000 more assets than at this time last year, outside the $35,000 gymnasium gift.

BRIMFIELD.

George A. Furniss is home from college in Revere.

Mrs. Porter A. Parker was in Springfield last week.

Mrs. John Noyes has returned from a visit in Springfield.

Fred Blood of Ware was a guest of C. S. Tarbell Wednesday.

George M. Hitchcock is improving his house by a dressing of paint.

F. Lincoln Pierce is home from Tufts College for his summer vacation.

John W. Brown, Jr., returned to his home Wednesday from Maine, where he is attending school.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bixby of Woodstock, Ct., were visiting relatives and friends in town Monday.

Louis S. Brown of the Massachusetts General Hospital at Boston is visiting his brother, Oscar F. Brown.

Mrs. Edward Bliss leaves for Bridgewater Monday, to attend the graduation of her daughter, Florence Charles Bliss, which takes place Tuesday.

Children's Day was observed at the First Congregational church with exercises by the young people. The pulpit never was more beautifully decorated, flowers and palms and maiden-hair ferns being used; much praise is given the ladies who were in charge, for their taste in arranging the flowers. Although the day was stormy, everything was as bright and cheerful as the children who took part. Much credit is due Mrs. Brown for the training of the little ones. The singing by the children was very entertaining, especially the solos by Florence Parker, Tommie Carley and Alice Sawin.

WARREN.

Mr. George De Laval has purchased a very stylish bay horse.

A. E. Shumway has returned from a short trip to Amherst.

H. A. Tidd has been confined to the house this week by an attack of neuralgia.

Miss Nina Gould has returned for the summer vacation from Tufts College.

Charles Harwood has taken a position in the test room in the Knowles pump works.

Work was stopped at the Slater Engine Co's. works Monday on account of an accident to the boiler.

Miss Sarah L. Patrick of West Newton spent a few days this week as the guest of Mrs. J. W. Hastings.

George L. Crosby, who graduates from Amherst next week, spent a few days at home this week, it being senior vacation.

The Fr. Matthew baseball team defeated the Ware team on the Southbridge street grounds last Saturday by a score of 8 to 2.

F. Edward Deluce graduated from Amherst Agricultural College this week. Mrs. F. J. Deluce and Miss Hermine were present at the exercises.

Rev. H. G. Hale will preach in Salem Sunday, and Rev. H. J. Patrich, D. D., of Newtonville, will preach in the Congregational church.

The members of the infant department of the Congregational Sunday school decorated the grave of their late superintendent, J. W. Chadsey, Monday morning.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union met with Mrs. Rebecca Shaw Tuesday afternoon. The subject of "Hygienic Cooking" was ably discussed by members present. The next meeting will be September 5th, as they take a vacation of two months.

Arcturus lodge of Odd Fellows and the Daughters of Rebekah held memorial services in their hall Sunday afternoon. Rev. Harris G. Hale of the Congregational church addressed them, after which the Odd Fellows decorated the graves of former members in the cemetery.

A meeting was held in Grand Army Hall Tuesday evening of those interested in having a procession of trades and horribles on the morning of July 4th. A committee was chosen to make arrangements and solicit funds, as follows: Edgar Butterworth, George Corey, Willie Duncan, Thomas Byron and George P. Sheridan.

The electric road is at a standstill this week. The temporary injunction granted by the court in favor of the town has been sustained. Four carloads of rails have arrived and have been unloaded near the Slater Engine Co's. works, but no work has been done on the line except that the wires have been strung as far as the rails are laid. It now remains for the railroad to put up the $5000 bond asked for by the town, and they will be allowed to proceed.

Mrs. Mary Ann Moore, who was one of our oldest residents, being 90 years old last March, died at her home on Moore avenue Wednesday morning. Mrs. Moore had been a partial invalid for a number of years, but until recently had been out to ride nearly every pleasant day. She was born in a house now standing on Quaboag street, and had always lived in town. She was a member of the Universalist church and very much interested in its welfare. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. Mary M. Richardson, and two sons, Isaac E. and Nathan R. Moore. The funeral will be held from her late residence to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock; Rev. O. I. Darling of Adams will officiate.

Boy's Leg Crushed.

John Cunningham, the ten-years-old son of Patrick Cunningham, met with a very serious accident at the Knowles pump works Tuesday. He had been working only about 10 days there, running the elevator, and at the time of the accident had a number of rods on it which projected over the edge, and when they struck the top of the door frame it threw him so that his leg was caught between the second floor and the elevator. The bone of the leg was crushed below the knee for about five inches. The case was so serious that Dr. Deland went with the patient to the Worcester City Hospital that night on the late train. He was getting along as well as could be expected at last reports, but if blood poisoning sets in it will necessary to amputate the leg just below the knee.

A Pretty June Wedding.

Miss Ella Louise Holman, daughter of Mrs. E. N. Holman, and David Louis King Hathaway were married at the home of the bride's mother on Quaboag street Wednesday evening. Rev. Harris G. Hale performed the ceremony after the Episcopal form, with a ring. The house was very handsomely decorated with laurel and maiden-hair fern. Miss Christine Holman, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and Mr. Everett Jenney of Boston was best man. The ushers were Louis Holman and Burton Hobnay, brother of the bride, and Charles E. Goodrich and Augustus N. Kelley. About 75 guests were present, including some from Brooklyn, N. Y., Providence, Webster, and several other places. Frank A. Keith was the caterer. After a wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Hathaway will live on Quaboag street and will be at home after August 4th.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at the Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption, and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Regular size 50c and $1.

Mothers will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy especially valuable for croup and whooping cough. It will give prompt relief and is safe and pleasant. We have sold it for several years and it has never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction. G. W. Richards, Duquesne, Pa. Sold by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch inmilk. Qt. can, 10c.

A hospital for the tender footed—such is the shoe store of Broadhurst Bros., 376 Main street, Springfield, where all deformities of the feet and painful and tender toe joints and bunions are nicely fitted, insuring ease and painless service.

If it required an annual outlay of $100.00 to insure a family against any serious consequences from an attack of bowel complaint during the year there are many who would feel it their duty to pay it; that they could not afford to risk their lives, and those of their family for such an amount.

Any one can get this insurance for 25 cents, being the price of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. In almost every neighborhood some one has died from an attack of bowel complaint before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. One or two doses of this remedy will cure any ordinary case. It never fails. Can you afford to take the risk for so small an amount? For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Mr. James Perdue, an old soldier residing at Monroe, Mich., was severely afflicted with rheumatism, but received prompt relief from pain by using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "At times my back would ache so badly that I could hardly raise up. If I had not gotten relief I would not be here to write these few lines. Chamberlain's Pain Balm has done me a great deal of good and I feel very thankful for it." For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

POSTAL

Telegraph and Cable Co.

Office in Holden's Block,

PALMER, : : : : MASS.

Direct wires to New York and Boston. Office in all the principal cities in the

UNITED STATES.

PROMPT SERVICE,

REASONABLE RATES,

ALL BUSINESS

STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL

Forbes & Wallace's,

Springfield.

Sheet music at half the publisher's prices. No mistake. Any composition published, that we have, or that we can get—at half the publisher's prices. That means:—

60 cent music at 30 cents.
50 cent music at 25 cents.
40 cent music at 20 cents.

Butterick's Delineator for July is ready with new features, viz: colored millinery and dress fashion plates; 15c a copy, $1 for a year's subscription.

THE MUSLIN UNDERWEAR SALE.

Such muslin underwear as we are offering in this sale is not to be had elsewhere for anything like the prices. It is carefully made muslin underwear, of good materials; not trashy, mean stuff, put together carelessly to go cheap.

Gowns, 50c, 65, 75—
Skirts, 50c, 59, 79—
Corset covers, 25c, 35, 47—
Drawers, 25c, 35, 47—

South store.

OIL STOVES,
GAS STOVES.

Will you blow and fuss, and sweat over the range during the hot weather; and oil stoves to be had for as little as 35 cents, or gas stoves (small) for 19.

We have a few sheet steel oil ranges, slightly damaged by rust—no harm done—at half price—$1.98.

Big enough variety of gas and oil stoves, perhaps, to suit anybody from---and all at prices that nobody else thinks of selling them for.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS.

2-quart size, $1.57
3-quart size, $1.89
4-quart size, $2.31
6-quart size, $2.98
8-quart size, $3.79.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,

Springfield, Mass.

FINE GRANULATED SUGAR, confection sugar, pulverized sugar, lump sugar, Cox's gelatine, Plymouth Rock gelatine, tangle foot fly paper, Bakers' cocoa shells, new cheese—full cream, 1 gallon cans apple, table mustard in butter dishes and sugar bowls, 1 lb. blocks codfish, 3 lb. boxes codfish, whale codfish, salmon trout—pickled, salmon, red—pickled, mackerel—pickled.

W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer. Telephone.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

One minute is the standard time, and One Minute Cough Cure is the standard preparation for every form of cough or cold. It is the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. LeGro & Lynde.

Teeth Filled Without Pain

BY THE "HALE METHOD."

The only known, tested and successful "method" yet discovered. Is endorsed by physicians, clergymen and all who have had teeth filled at my office during the past four years.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

in fully 95 per cent of cases by the use of a harmless preparation.

"The Hale Method" is owned and controlled exclusively by me in Springfield and at no other office is it used.

LADY ATTENDANT. ELEVATOR

Dr. William L. Roberts, Dentist,

COURT SQUARE THEATRE BUILDING, SPRINGFIELD.

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

Better order your coal at once, as it will be higher sure.

Prices as follows, which are subject to advance any time:

Lehigh Egg,	$5.60
" Stove,	5.75
" Chestnut,	5.75
Lackawanna Egg,	$5.30
" Stove,	5.50

16c an hour for good men to house and bin where necessary. All coal delivered in bags, and none sent out that is not screened.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, = MONSON.

JUNE 13, 1896.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45 a. m.	Express.	
6.22 "	Accommodation.	
7.32 "	"	
8.25 "	Daily Express.	
10.00 "	Express, except Sunday.	
11.42 "	Accommodation.	
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12 "	"	
4.49 "	Accommodation.	
6.49 "	Daily Express.	
7.55 "	Sundays only. Express.	
9.03 "	Express.	

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of the Company.

City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.

52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.

Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.

Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.

Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.20 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.

The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.

Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.

Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.

Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.06 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

RETURNING—leave Northampton 6.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

Wall Papers.

New styles, spring patterns. Borders to match.

How nice your rooms will look with new paper on them, and more healthy, too.

For the . . .

largest and best assortment,

. . . go to

LeGRO & LYNDE'S,

next to post office, PALMER.

The Styles for Summer Were Never so good, the assortment never so great, the Prices Never so Low

as now. We have just passed a week of enormous buying and selling. Our advice to patrons is, to spend your money now. Our guarantee that the place to spend it is here.

Feather Weights.

The demand for light weight garments of serviceable material increases. We have met the demand with an almost limitless assortment of suits in serges, cassimeres, worsteds, cheviots and Scotches, varying in price from $6.50 to $25. Men's sack suits at $7.85, $10.50 and $14.50, the equal of which have before brought $10.50, $18 and $25. Light coats and vests in serges, worsteds, alpacas, etc., $5 and up. Fancy negligee shirts we are retailing at 47c, 75c and 88c. Extra fine and ultrafashionable patterns $1.50.

Trousers===

Special prices for a few days longer. Light and medium weights for work, business and dress, $1.63, 2.50, 2.90, 3.85 and 4.90. At $3.85 we are selling regular $6 fancy gray worsteds; while the $2.90 trousers are from $4 lines.

Boys' Suits at Half Price.

All wool suits, sizes 6 to 16 years, from $6.50, $7.50, $8.50 lines, now $4.25.

HAYNES & CO.,

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.

SPRINGFIELD, = = = MASS.

Sign of the Golden Globes.

Special Sale---OF---

Second-hand Bicycles.

We must have the room and will sell our stock of second-hand wheels at the following prices.

'96 Warwick, run a little,	$85	One Ladies' Rambler,	25
'96 Eclipse, run a little,	85	" Silver King,	25
'96 Cresent, 24 in. wheel, run a little,	35	" Century Colu'bia,	25
'96 Ladies' Cresent, run a little.	45	" Ladies' New Mail,	15
'96 Gent's Cresent,	40	" Gent's Cresent,	40
'96 Model A Stearns, sample wheel,	90	" CUSHION TIRE Victor,	10
'95 Ladies' Cresent, NEW.	65	" Lovell Diamond, A 1 condition.	45
'95 Boys' Cresent, 26 in. wheel. NEW.	40	" Ladies' Lovell,	15
'95 Boys' Cresent, run a little.	35	" '95 Rambler, gent's.	40
One Westminster, in good condition.	35	" Ladies' Juno,	15
One Ladies' Cresent, in good condition.	40	" Ladies' Lovell Diamond,	15
One Ladies' Lovell,	25	One '95 Fleetwing,	30
		" Gent's Swan,	30
		" 26 in. Rob Roy,	25
		" Gent's New Mail	25

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

Cross Block,
PALMER.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,

307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

W. E. STONE,===SPECIAL SALE OF LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

	Regular Price.	Special Price.
SKIRTS.	50c	39c
	90c	75c
	$1.00	81c

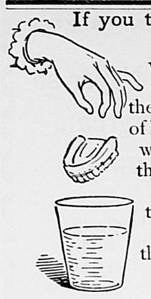
	Regular Price.	Special Price.
NIGHT ROBES.	50c	41c
	75c	59c
	87c	67c
	$1.00	87c

	Regular Price.		Special Price.
DRAWERS.	25c		20c
	30c	Fruit of the Loom,	25c
	50c		39c
	75c		62c

	Regular Price.	Special Price.
CORSET COVERS.	10c	10c
	25c	20c

LONG DRESSES.	Infants' Dresses,	25c, 50c
	Infants' Short Dresses,	50c, 90c
	CHILDREN'S GINGHAM DRESSES,	33c, 50c, 75c and $1.00

W. E. STONE, DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES, = = = LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER, MASS.



If you take your Teeth out when you go to sleep, drop them into a glass of **Pearline** and water, and let them stay there till you want them again. Then rinse them thoroughly, and perhaps brush them a little, but you won't need any tooth powder. This is the very best way to keep false teeth clean. But it's only one way, out of hundreds, where **Pearline** can serve you. For thorough, safe, economical cleanliness, wherever it's wanted, the first thing to think of is **Pearline.** 422

LARRABEE'S
RHEUMATIC
LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Lumbago, Backache, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

It's the Lame Leg

that sets the pace. A chain is no stronger than its weakest link. For weak spots and places that seem big because they hurt, try

Johnson's Belladonna Plasters.

In Pat's phrase, they "suck out" the soreness and pain. Look for the Red Cross. No others bear that sign. It means excellence + *plus.*

JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

HIRES Rootbeer contains the best herbs, berries and roots nature makes for rootbeer making. Take no other.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 25c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have indigestion, Painful ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

A SYMBOL OF PURITY.

—The seal of a government the world over, signifies quality and stability, and so the name—"John P. Squire & Co.," means pure lard, and purity in all her products. All New England knows that.—*New England Grocer.*

JOHN P. SQUIRE & CO., BOSTON.

BUTTER PAPER, cut for 1 lb. prints. W. E. STONE, Lawrence block, Palmer.

At Rest.

Shall I lie down to sleep, and see no more
The splendid affluence of earth and sky;
The proud procession of the stars go by;
The white moon sway the sea and woo the shore;
The morning lark to the far heavens soar;
The nightingale to the soft dusk draw nigh;
The summer roses bud, and bloom and die;
Will life and life's delight for me be o'er?

Nay! I shall be in my low, silent home,
Of all earth's gracious ministries aware;
Glad with the gladness of the risen day;
Or gently sad with sadness of the gloam,
Yet done with striving and foreclosed of care—
"At rest—at rest!"—what better thing to say.

—*Louise Chandler Moulton, in Century.*

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

LOCAL REMINISCENCES OF PALMER.

BY REV. MOSES K. CROSS.

"There is something in the place where we were born that holds us always by the heart strings," says Lucy Larcom; and the same is true of the place where we began our wedded life and our life work. Palmer Center was not a specially inviting place when I first went there, 55 years ago. A dozen or less plain cottages, one small store, a hotel, a schoolhouse and a church, nestled in the valley, towards which all the roads converged from different parts of the town. At the foot of a steep hill on a straight turnpike road just out of the village stood the parsonage, with a large barn directly opposite in front of it. A very uninviting place, surely, for a person of romantic and poetic tastes, who had become familiar with the beautiful scenery at Amherst College and Andover Seminary. To this quiet, retired place a young man, fresh from his theological studies, was invited as a pastor, and hither brought his young bride in the blooming month of May, 1842.

But the people were cordial and social, and the call was earnest and almost unanimous, which was the chief inducement to accept the position. As a candidate he had preached a somewhat old-school sermon on depravity,—which was mainly a condensation of Dr. Leonard Wood's lectures on the subject,—to which some took exceptions as implying, in their view, (according to the old Calvinistic notion) that only certain "elect infants" were saved, and the rest lost,—and there was likely to be a divided vote unless some explanatory words were spoken.

To clear himself from any *such* Calvinistic notions, whatever the result might be as to the "call," the candidate laid aside all theological lectures and treatises and gave the reins to Christian consciousness, philosophy, poetry and human nature, in a brand-new discourse on the moral character of infants, which had the effect to clear the atmosphere of all suspicion of heresy, on that subject, at least.

But I took my pen to write of what I found of interest in the prosaic environment at Palmer Center half a century ago. I discovered in my walks some lofty hills or mountains twenty miles away, which for a time I could not definitely locate. And mountains from my childhood had always been "things of beauty" and "a joy forever." I soon learned that these mountains were no other than the backs of the Holyoke range, with whose more graceful fronts I had been

[CONTINUED IN SIXTH COLUMN.]

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Why

Do people buy Hood's Sarsaparilla in preference to any other,—in fact almost to the exclusion of all others?

Because

They know from actual use that Hood's is the best, i. e., it cures when others fail. Hood's Sarsaparilla is still made under the personal supervision of the educated pharmacists who originated it.

The question of *best* is just as positively decided in favor of Hood's as the question of comparative sales.

Another thing: Every advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla is true, is honest.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SELF CONTROL. Miss Snoflake—"Yo' seem indisposed toe night, Mistah Jackson." Mr. Jackson—"Yais, Miss Snoflake; I's jes' had tea. I's allus indisposed after tea. I et six sausages, an' five sweet pertaters, an' sum ham an' aigs, an' two plates ob poak an' beans, an' foah plates ob flapjacks, an' six cups ob tea. It's de tea dat distresses me." Miss Snoflake—"An' eben den yo' wasn't satisfied, I bait yo'." Mr. Jackson—"Wa-al, I cood hab et mo' ef I'd wanted toe maik a hawg ob mahse'f."—*Judge.*

A BIT OF FRUIT CAKE

on your tea table served with the tea, will lend additional charm to the afternoon call. You can have "ripe" fragrant fruit cake always on hand, without trouble or expense, by using

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT.

It makes a surpassingly rich, yet wholesome cake, with a fruity flavor that can not be equalled. Get the genuine. Sold everywhere. Take no substitutes.

Send your address, naming this paper, and we will send you free a book, "Mrs. Pepkins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N.Y.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Dr. Vineberg, Refraction Specialist,

wishes to inform sufferers of headache or nervous complaints arising from defective vision, can be cured by having glasses properly fitted to the eyes.

247 Main Street, - Springfield, Mass.

WANTED---A MAN

in each county for one year to hire and superintend agents. $65 a month. State age, experience and references. Enclose stamp. THE HUBBARD CO., 1023 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

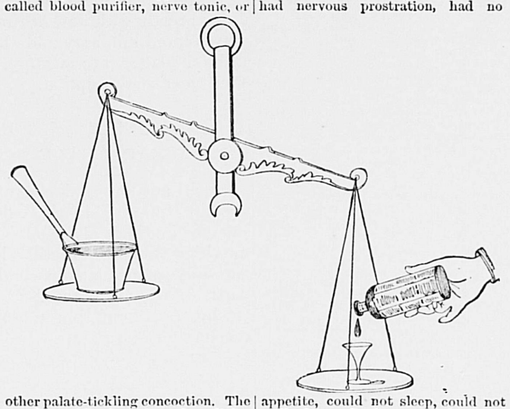
DROP AND DIPPER PUZZLE

It looks Strange but it is True.

A Case in Every-day Life Where a Single Drop Weighs More Than a Whole Dipperful.

IT looks like a puzzle, and it is a puzzle until you try it yourself. That solves it. Every man can solve it. Every woman can solve it. On one side of the scales is a single drop. On the other side is a dipperful. Yet the drop carries the most weight. Why is it, and how is it? Here is the explanation.

The one drop is a drop of Puritana. The dipperful is a dipperful of so-called blood purifier, nerve tonic, or



other palate-tickling concoction. The one drop of Puritana is real medicine—it cures. The dipperful is anything, everything, and nothing, when it comes right down to a real cure.

Puritana is the prize formula of Prof. Dixi Crosby, who was for thirty-two years at the head of Dartmouth Medical College. It strikes at the root of 92 per cent. of human suffering, and brings new strength, new health, new life through the power producer of the system. Puritana makes the heart right, lungs right, liver right, blood right, kidneys right, nerves right, and health right, because it makes the stomach right. To any man, woman, or child who will take it as directed, Puritana will practically give a new stomach. That is why hundreds and thousands of people have proved that it cures from head to foot.

J. F. Scott, for years a prominent contractor and builder in Concord, N. H., says:

"I have used Puritana for torpid liver, indigestion, and a species of dyspepsia, and it has given me such relief that I felt made over new. For these troubles I would rather have one bottle of Puritana than a barrel of any other medicine."

She can eat anything now, but her life was hanging in the balance, when her stomach could not digest the simplest food. Mrs. Belle W. Cale, of Charlestown, Mass., tried country air and seven doctors in vain, but Puritana gave her a new stomach and a new lease of life.

Mrs. Henry W. Craigue, of Concord, N. H., was ill for years. She had no appetite, no strength, no ambition. Her life was one constant round of misery and suffering. Puritana gave her an appetite and rugged strength. It made a new woman of her.

No chance, was what the doctor said about George H. Dunning, of Faneuil Hall Market, Boston. He had nervous prostration, had no appetite, could not sleep, could not walk alone. Puritana made him over new from head to foot. It gave him sleep, appetite, and strength.

After trying many doctors, hospitals, and medicines in vain, Mrs. J. S. Daly, of Cambridge, Mass., had also abandoned hope, when Puritana was brought to her relief. It gave her strength and health, pure, rich blood, vigorous digestion, and raised her from the sick bed to the full vigor of happy womanhood.

Yes, one drop of Puritana will bring more real relief, more real cure, more real strength, more real nerve force, more real power and vital energy, more real "life-is-worth-living," than a dipperful, a bucketful, a barrelful of so-called tonics, blood cures, nerve foods, pills, and doubtful preparations from unknown sources, that is the reason why Puritana is the most economical medicine as well as the most effective in the world.

PURE PARIS GREEN, 1 lb., ½ lb. and ¼ lb boxes. W. E. STONE, Main St., Palmer.

Horse Blankets.

A full line, for both stable .....and street use.....

375 BLANKETS IN STOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

D. W. Foskit,

Foskit's Mills.

Did you ever think how readily the blood is poisoned by constipation? Bad blood means bad health and premature old age. DeWitt's Little early Risers, the famous little pills, overcomes obstinate constipation. LeGro & Lynde.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

familiar at Amherst. It was a great delight in my new home thus to be able to transport myself to the scenes of other days by glancing away to the peaks of Holyoke and Nonottuck, which I had so often gazed upon from "College Hill, and roamed over alone or with company in college days.

Another charming elevation near at hand, though difficult of ascent, early arrested my attention. I know not if it ever had a name, but it is worthy of one, and would have had one if Wordsworth had lived near it. From its summit I could look down on one side upon the Ware river, gliding peacefully along towards Thorndike, and on the other side upon the little village and the church, which was to be the scene of my labor for years to come.

From my study window in the parsonage a pretty little mountain a mile away was always before me, covered to the summit with trees, and bearing the unpoetic name of "Dumplin Hill." I never climbed it, but it was always there, and always the same, and I often climbed it in imagination. Another attractive spot was a little piece of woods on the road to Ware, not more than half a mile away, now probably divested of the trees, like Dumplin Hill; but then a retired nook to which I often repaired, in summer and winter, for a quiet hour with nature and my own soul. The large branching hemlocks with their perennial fragrance and greenness, bending to the ground in winter with a burden of snow, were invested with a sacredness that could not be felt in the open field or on the public road. Some notes made in those days in my private journal may, perhaps, properly be published now, since most of those then living have passed beyond the river. They were written, of course, without a thought of their ever being published, simply for my own pleasure and profit; but convey impressions of "lang syne" not wholly devoid of interest at the present day:

"July 6, 1842. Sunset Reflections. It is long since I had so pleasant a season of sunset reflection as on this evening. I had been to visit a sick woman in a remote part of the town and in lowly circumstances. I stood on an elevated place on the Brimfield road and gazed with calm and deep delight on the scene around me, and with still deeper emotions reverting to scenes that are past. The calm clouds in the distant horizon, the setting sun, the wooded hills and verdant groves, the grey church spire rising above the scattering pines and surrounding hills, with here and there a white house dotting the landscape, presented a scene of inspiring power and led me to think with earnestness of the subject I had in view for the following Sabbath—The Life to Come."

"July 25, 1842. A Morning Walk. Rambled in the morning to the old paths, which I used to tread before my marriage, upon the mountain. It was richly verdant and greatly changed since I last visited it. I reverted with serious and pensive interest to the past, remembering that I had been a pastor six months and been married three months. As I sat upon the rock on the summit of the hill, thinking of my ways, I saw much to lament both in my pastoral and domestic life, and much to call forth my fervent gratitude."

"Sept. 24, 1854. Again on the mountain, where I enjoyed a season of rich, lucid and vigorous reflection, also of cheerful and hopeful anticipation." * * *

But few can ever have the privilege of living among the lakes and mountains of Northern England, and fewer still have the genius of Wordsworth to give them fame, but many of us can find, as Wordsworth did, in the simple scenes of nature and common life much that is elevating and satisfying:

Nor deem that localized romance
Plays false with our affections,
Unsanctifies our tears—made sport
For fanciful dejections.
Ah, no! the visions of the past
Sustain the heart in feeling
Life as she is—our changeful life,
With friends and kindred dealing.
—*Wordsworth—Yarrow Revisited.*

Waterloo, Iowa.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, constipation, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c and $1 per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

LEGAL PLEA FOR HER HAND.

The judge's daughter was perturbed.

"Papa," she said, knitting her pretty brow, "I am in doubt as to whether I have kept to the proper form of procedure. In law one can err in so many little technicalities that I am ever fearful. Now, last evening George—"

The judge looked at her so sharply over his glasses that she involuntarily paused.

"I thought you had sent him about his business," he said.

"I did hand down an adverse decision," she answered, "and he declared that he would appeal. However, I convinced him that I was the court of last resort in a case like that, and that no appeal would lie from my decision."

"Possibly the court was assuming a little more power than rightfully belongs to it," said the judge, thoughtfully; "but let that pass. What did he do then?"

"He filed a petition for a rehearing."

"The usual course," said the judge, "but it is usually nothing but a mere formality."

"So I thought," returned the girl, "and I was prepared to deny it without argument; but the facts set forth in his petition were sufficient to make me hesitate and wonder whether his case had really been properly presented at the first trial."

"Upon what grounds did he make the application?" asked the judge, scowling.

"Well," she replied, blushing a little, "you see, he proposed by letter, and his contention was that the case was of that peculiar character that cannot be properly presented by briefs, but demands oral arguments. The fact that the latter had been omitted, he held, should be held to be an error, and the point was such a novel one that I consented to let him argue it. Then his argument was so forceful that I granted his petition, and consented to hear the whole case again. Do you think—"

"I think," said the judge, "that the court favors the plaintiff."

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs. Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

IS THE TIME

to prepare for the tremendous strain of summer upon your strength and vitality. Don't wait until you're sick—be ready for the struggle. Cleanse the BLOOD first! It's the source of life. Impure blood causes weak, tired-out men and women, and puny children. Malaria, Headaches, Constipation, Pimples, Scrofula, Liver and Kidney Troubles all come from bad blood! There's a cure—prompt and sure,

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S

INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

Not a new medicine—it's been used right in this district for 30 years. Twenty million bottles sold. Try it to-day!

50c. per bottle; all druggists.

THAT JOB OF PRINTING. There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES."

GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

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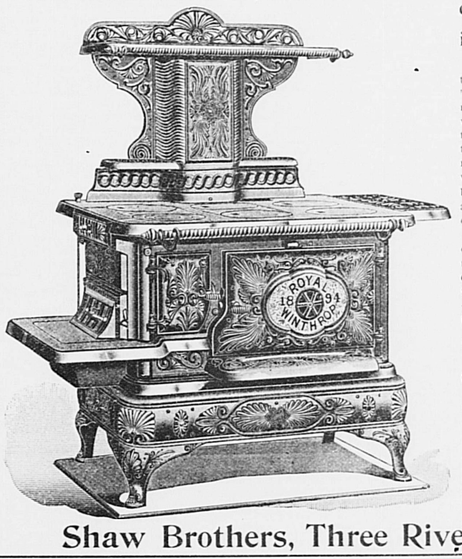
We sell the ROYAL WINTHROP GRAND.
Also the HERALD B RANGE, the two BEST STOVES made.



Your credit is good---

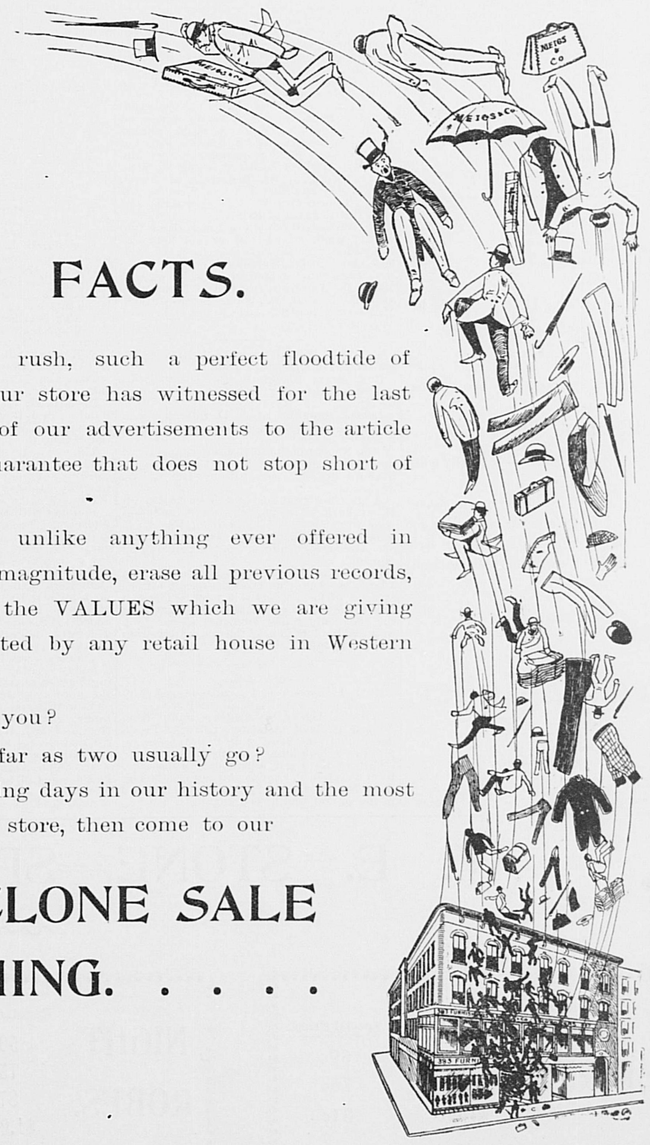
Don't wonder if this means you. 'Cause it does. It means everybody who wants furniture, carpets, mattings, stoves or ranges, crockeryware, bedwear, baby carriages, or anything else in our line.

And the only requirement we make is that whatever terms of payment you agree to—you will live up to.

Have you ever noticed how bright the handle of our front door is? Sapolio? Oh, no; just the ordinary usage of our trade.

Shaw Brothers, Three Rivers.

OUR GREAT CYCLONE SALE



Interesting Facts to Those Who Want to Buy New Suits.

Here is the Cyclone. In men's clothing you have choice of elegant fabric, honorably finished, and breathing style and fit in every swell curve, as follows:

All our $20 and 25 Sack Suits for	$13.50
All our $18 and 20 Sack and Cutaway Suits for	11.50
All our $15 and 16 Sack and Cutaway Suits for	9.50
All our $10 and 12 Sack Suits for	6.50

Men's Pants.

All our $7.50 for	$6.00
All our 6.50 for	5.00
All our 5.00 for	3.87
All our 3.50 and 4.00 for	2.38
All our 2.50 and 3.00 for	1.69
Cottonade Pants,	.98

...A...

CYCLONE

which kills high prices and cheap goods.

1=2 Million

WORTH OF SUMMER CLOTHING DISTRIBUTED TO THE PEOPLE OF WESTERN . . . MASSACHUSETTS . . . . . .

at 20 per cent to 40 per cent discount.

Here is the Cyclone. Mothers who wish to have their boys well dressed will find by far the largest and most complete assortment of suits for the little fellows and their big brothers.

All odd sizes and broken lots of our $3.50 and 4.00 Boys' Knee Pant Suits for	$1.89
All our 75c Wash Suits for	.48
All our $2.50 Knee Pant Suits,	1.89
All our 2.00 Knee Pant Suits,	.98
All our 3.50, 4.50 and 5.00 Boys' Knee Suits for	2.38

Boys' Long Pant Suits.

All our $6.50 Long Pant Suits for	$4.00
All our 10.00 Long Pant Suits for	6.00
All our 12.00 Long Pant Suits for	8.00
2000 Boys' 75c All Wool Knee Pants for	.43

BACKED BY FACTS.

Never has there been such a scene of rush, such a perfect floodtide of buyers, such a constant flow of bargains as our store has witnessed for the last week, and why?---Because you can pin any of our advertisements to the article advertised, and there is your guarantee, a guarantee that does not stop short of your entire satisfaction.

We are selling fine clothing at prices unlike anything ever offered in Springfield at prices which, in their sweeping magnitude, erase all previous records, at prices which have caused a sensation---for the VALUES which we are giving surpass anything and everything ever attempted by any retail house in Western Massachusetts.

If the saving of money is an object to you?

If you want to make one dollar go as far as two usually go?

If you want to see the greatest value-giving days in our history and the most wonderful bargains ever offered in this popular store, then come to our

MID=SUMMER CYCLONE SALE
. . . . OF CLOTHING. . . . .

Corner of Main and Harrison Avenue,
SPRINGFIELD, = = = MASS.

MEIGS & CO.
CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

Corner of Main and Harrison Avenue,
SPRINGFIELD, = = = MASS.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 26, 1896. NUMBER 13.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 4 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) 75 cents for the first insertion, 25 cents for the second, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., one cent a word for the first insertion, one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., Wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's.

WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DWIGHT, R. N., Harness, Horse Saddlery, Hardware. Repairing a Specialty. Next to Bank.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDREDGE, A. HENRY. Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

HARLOW, A. B. Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HOSMER, F. N. Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. Sanford's Block.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SHELEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W. Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SULLIVAN & STRONG, Ware Cooperative Laundry. Fine Work and Carpet Cleaning. Office, 50 Main Street.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson.
ALEX. MURPHY, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

YOU have needed it. have waited for it. can now have it.

..... HERE IT IS .....

A new process blue flame

Oil Cooking Stove.

A phenomenal stove that

burns common coal oil,

"kerosene," with a blue flame,

WITHOUT ODOR.

You cannot afford to be without it.

COME AND SEE IT.

C. A. Brown & Co.,

Main Street, PALMER.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

AS COOL AS A CUCUMBER,

as neat as a pin. The shirt waist girl is light hearted because she feels right, she don't care a fig for summer heat, she is a model of comfort seven days in the week. Her eye is bright, her heart is light, her head is level and she comes here for her shirt waist.

GREAT REDUCTIONS IN SHIRT WAISTS.

Shirt waists that have been sold at 50c,	NOW 42c
79c quality,	NOW 59c
89c quality,	NOW 69c

SPECIAL WRAPPER SALE.

Full cut and well made, 89c quality,	NOW 69c
$1.23 quality,	NOW 99c
$1.48 quality,	NOW $1.19

DON'T TAKE OUR WORD if you don't want to. You are free to doubt our prices if you choose, but the fair way is to prove them. . . . . .

DIMITIES

in handsome effects, all the latest shades and tints. The 12½c quality, 6 3-4c

Our glassware bargains still sell at 5c each this week.

BLACK HOSIERY.

We cannot say enough about our fast black fine hose, they are the regular 33c hose we bought at a bargain, and we are selling at 25c a pair.

LADIES' RIBBED VESTS.

Ladies' ribbed vests, sizes 3, 4, 5,	12 1-2c each.
Ladies' ribbed vests, trimmed,	15c "
25c ladies' ribbed vests, lace necks,	19c "
25c ladies ribbed vests, high neck, short sleeves,	25c each.
Ladies' short skirts,	29c "
Ladies' corset covers,	12 1-2c "

GENT'S UNDERWEAR.

Gent's fine balbriggan shirts and drawers,	25c
Gent's French balbriggan shirts and drawers, 50c quality,	39c
Gent's Shawknit half hose, black and gray	12 1-2c pair.

Second floor, take elevator.

At the drapery department we have made some price changes that are considerably in your favor.

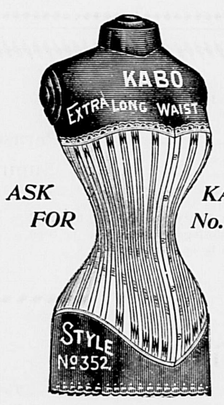
IRISH POINT LACE CURTAINS—Colors white, ivory and ecru.

$2.25	quality	down to	$1.75
3.95	"	"	2.50
4.50	"	"	3.75
5.90	"	"	4.75
7.50	"	"	5.90

About a hundred pieces of sample muslins, 4, 6 and 6 yards long, $1, $1.25, and $1.50 each.

TODD'S BOSTON STORE,

MONSON, MASS.



ASK FOR KABO No. 352

We recommend them, as they fit like a glove.
Price $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that Won't melt apart, Can't cut through the dress, Don't stay bent. It is BALL'S PEERLESS. All lengths; all colors.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

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Dr. Daniels' Veterinary Medicines.

We always have in stock, the full line:

Condition Powders, Worm Powders, Wonder Worker Liniment, Fever Drops.

AT **LeGro & Lynde,**

DRUGGISTS,

Next to Post Office, PALMER. . . . .

CARRIAGES.

150 or more carriages of all kinds in stock. One of the largest varieties in this city. Am crowded to the roof and have 75 more carriages coming and no place for them. If you will take out your pocket-book and talk money we will for the next 10 days give you a BIG REDUCTION from the usual prices.

HARNESSES.

We have a big stock AT LOWEST PRICES. We always save you money.

If you want any kind of vehicle or horse wear you won't touch bottom prices until you get my prices.

D. N. BUTTERWORTH,

60 Dwight Street, Springfield.

Good stock and the best of care

PRODUCES

A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,

O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

One swallow does not make Spring, but one swallow of One Minute Cough Cure brings relief. LeGro & Lynde.

Train the - - -
Baby's Ear. - -
Have a
Sohmer Piano

in the house. Develop a taste for good music in the children, and they'll thank you for it.

The Sohmer

is perfectly made. When that is said, perfection in every detail is implied. It's here to be looked at.

COME IN ANY TIME.

TAYLOR'S

Music House,

412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

Women's Dress Skirts.

They challenge attention at our prices.

A few shirt waists and a skirt or two make a good summer wardrobe.

At $1.39,

Skirts 136 inches wide, lined with very fair quality of lining, velvet binding—think of the price, for a good hanging skirt of mixed brown goods, or black figured mohair.

At $2.00,

Skirts 144 inches wide, lined with percaline, velvet binding, made of good, figured mohair; also checked goods.

At $2.50,

Skirts 180 inches wide, percaline lined, velvet binding.

At $3.95,

A lot of 180 skirts, made of wool and mohair fabric in the choicest fabric. These skirts are very stylish, shirred back and flaring sides, stiffened throughout, and lined with rustle percaline.

Second floor, take elevator.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

D. W. Foskit,

- - - - Foskit's Mills.

MOWING MACHINES, HAY TEDDERS, . . . RAKES, ETC. . . . . .

Agent for... Buckeye Mowing Machines, Buffalo Pitts Horse Rakes.

A Full Line of Haying Tools.

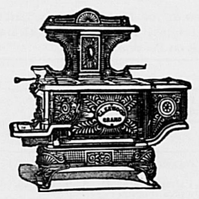
NO HOUSEKEEPER USING A

GLENWOOD RANGE

Will be bothered to know whether the oven is hot enough or too hot. The THERMOMETER on the oven door tells the exact heat, and when the oven is just right to cook Meat, Bread, Cake and Pies perfectly.

Sold in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England.

MADE BY WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.



Wheels in His Head.

The man who thinks of buying a poor wheel because he can get it for almost nothing had better not—he has all the wheels he can manage in his head. When he buys his inferior wheel, he will have another in his head and one to smash under his feet. It pays to get the best. Health, pleasure, economy—maybe lives—depend on it Only the best is sold here. Our prices are not high—they exactly represent the value of the wheel. . . . . .

G. A. MOORE, JEWELER,

. . . Holden's Block, Palmer.

Extraordinary Offering.

One of the most popular selling prices in our Great Cyclone sale is our - - - - - - - - - - -

$9.50 Line.

Every suit is worth at least two to five dollars more than our selling price. Every suit is cut, made and trimmed by the best skill in the business and such as can carry our guarantee for perfection in fit and style. They are in handsome grey clay weaves, Irish homespuns, fancy cassimeres, blue and black cheviots, black clay worsted and fancy worsted. Your money back if you wish.

MEIGS & CO.

CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

383-385 Main Street, Springfield.

OPEN MONDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS.

Mr. Roche. Mr. Brown. Mr. O'Connor. Miss Armstrong. Mr. Sugrue. Miss Northrop. Miss Converse. Miss Ely. Mr. LeGro. Miss Hastings. Miss Barnes. Mr. Hobson. Miss Bray. Miss Dillon. Mr. Sargent.

PALMER NEWS.

HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES.

Address to the Class—Class Day Exercises—Reception to Class—Etc.

The above is a picture of the senior class of the Palmer high school, which is to be graduated this evening. Four years ago this class, then numbering 26, entered the high school. Since that time some have dropped out, so that there are fifteen who have completed the course. Their names are: Alice M. Armstrong, Fannie L. Barnes, Ella Bray, Lula E. Dillon, Ethel H. Ely, Helen Converse, Phebe D. Hastings, Ola M. Northrop, Walter H. Brown, Charles R. LeGro, William T. Sargent, John F. Roche, Jeremiah F Sugrue, Charles L. O'Connor, Ernest E. Hobson. All through the course the class has done good work and maintained a high standing. They have set a good example to their schoolmates, in that they have always been friendly to one another; probably no class was ever graduated from the high school in which there existed a more kindly and friendly spirit. The class possesses much mental ability, and there are ten who expect to enter into higher institutions of learning, though all cannot go this coming school year; two or three are as yet undecided. This certainly is a good record. Those who have a knowledge of the latent power which this class possesses, and those who saw the fine appearance which the class made at the class day exercises Wednesday evening, fell justified in saying that in the future places of honor and trust will be acceptably filled by them.

The exercises of graduation week at the Palmer high school commenced last Sunday evening, when the class attended the Baptist church to listen to an address by the pastor, Rev. C. R. Minard. The audience room was packed to the doors, all the Protestant churches of the town suspending their evening service for the event. The church was prettily decorated with the national colors and flowers, and the programme of the evening was materially added to by the singing of the quartette composed of Mrs. A. D. Norcross of Monson, Mrs. Rufus Flynt of Palmer, C. F. Orcutt of Monson and Mr. Mason of Worcester. The exercises commenced with a duet by Mrs. Norcross and Mrs. Flynt; Rev. H. F. Moulton made the opening prayer, Rev. F. E. Jenkins led the responsive reading, Mr. Moulton read the Scripture lesson, and Rev. G. S. Butler of Three Rivers offered prayer.

Mr. Minard's address was full of interest. The speaker's topic was, "The educational ideal," and the text, Eph. 4:13—"A full-grown man." After showing how the topic was drawn from the text the following proposition was made: "The proper ideal of all education is to produce the full-grown individual."

Those methods which conserve this end are right, all others are vicious and inadequate. This ideal requires the fullest development of the body. It is an evidence of progress that men have come to regard the body as the legitimate means for glorifying God. The ascetics who lived in the early centuries of the Christian era sought to destroy the body; the Epicureans defied it. But today, through a better understanding of Scripture teaching concerning the body, the present practical Christian civilization has been produced. Educational methods are recognizing the worth of the body. Manual and industrial training are meeting with increased favor; the eye and ear are being trained for the better appreciation of beauty by the attention given to drawing and music.

The mind must also be developed. This has always been the chief factor of education, but these facts with which the mind has been stored have not always served their rightful purpose. If a knowledge of these facts does not lead on to recognize God in all, then has such training failed of its highest mission. All education should inspire with hope for the future, and although history may appear to be cyclical in its movements, yet it has been substantially progressive. Mental training should always issue in hopefulness.

In addition to being physical and mental, man is always an ethical being. All proper training should make it continually easier for man to distinguish right from wrong. Education should make the divine ought to be, absolute sovereign. If desire and duty ever come in conflict, desire wins at the price of the soul.

Man has also a spiritual department in his make-up. To this the Lord Jesus Christ ministered preeminently, and no man is "full-grown" until this part of him is fully developed. The public schools can do good service in respect to the physical, mental and moral sphere, but there exists a difference of opinion in reference to their duty to the spiritual. They have in the past been used for religious training; it is possible to make that a part of their work now. But present conditions in the religious world do not make it wise to require it. But on the other hand it is altogether foreign to the spirit of American civilization to make our schools practically atheistic. In a nation founded upon God, right and the Bible such a movement is doomed to utter defeat. The Christian home and the church are the best means to be used for spiritual training, and these, with God's blessing, are sufficient.

A proper and proportionate development in these four departments of your being will reveal to you that the individual and society are not antagonistic, but mutually helpful factors in your life. The ends to be secured from such broad training are: "First, providence; the power to forecast the probable issue of events and to adjust yourselves to the new problems that meet you. Secondly, patriotism; the educated man is the true patriot because the wisest. He has the power, if he will, to rise above sectional strife and solve the national problems from the view-point of the nation. Thirdly, piety; the greatest men of history have been Christians, and no man is fully developed until he has faith in God and in the final victory of truth and right.

The class day exercises were held on the high school lawn Wednesday evening at 6:30, and were attended by a large audience from all parts of the village. The class sat on an elevated platform near the entrance of the building; in a window over their heads was "96" in white against a background of oak leaves. Settees were provided on the lawn for the audience. The programme was carried out as announced: Welcome by the class president, Walter H. Brown; class history, Miss Dillon; class sermon, Ernest E. Hobson; class statistics, Miss Hastings, class prophecy, written by Miss Bray and Miss Northrop, read by Miss Northrop; quotations, written by Miss Barnes and Miss Armstrong, read by Miss Armstrong; class will, C. R. LeGro; the class song was by Miss Ely:

Months and years have glided past us
Since we entered High School halls;
But at last that work is finished,
And the beck'ning future calls.
We have had our little trials,
We have had our scoldings just;
But to-night they're all behind us
And forgotten, let us trust.

Teachers, we shall ne'er forget you
When we go forth from your care;
While we strive for higher honors,
In our mem'ries you will share.
Schoolmates, we shall miss your voices,
We shall miss your faces bright,
But our motto urges forward
And we say farewell, to-night.

Forward, forward, ever forward,
With a purpose strong and true,
With the thought, there's work before us,
Work for hand and brain to do.
Idling never, working ever,
Onward, upward, we must strive;
Stagnant pools have little value,
Running streams the shuttles drive.

Let us go forth to the future
With a courage naught can shake,
With an aim for high endeavor,
Careful what the mark we make.
We must learn to conquer sorrow,
Self deny for noble deeds.
Part we must, life's work to finish,
Going where the Planner leads.

The exercises were decidedly interesting, and much enjoyed by the audience.

At 8 o'clock the class adjourned to the Converse House, to accept the invitation of Landlord Pierce. Here a short entertainment was given, consisting of readings by Mrs. Ida Belle Houston of Holyoke, and piano and banjo music by Misses Annie and Carrie Fish of Palmer, after which refreshments were served. A social time followed until about 10 o'clock, when the class departed, after singing the following, written by Miss Ely, to the tune of "National Praise:"

Landlord Pierce, we rise to thank you
For your gen'rous, kind invite,
For your pleasant, hearty greeting
As we gathered here to-night.
For your bountiful collation
Spread for us with so much care,
And the cordial, wholesome treatment
That has met us everywhere.

It has been a happy ending
Of class day of '96,
And will always be remembered
Long as life's clock for us ticks.
May you have a kindly schooling
Till class day which comes to all.
Then be given the invitation,
Welcome to heaven's banquet hall.

The graduating exercises will be held in the opera house this evening at 8, with this programme:

Music.
Address, "Influence."
President Elmer H. Capen, of Tufts College.
Music.
Class Song.
Presentation of Diplomas.
Rev. H. F. Moulton.
America.

Immediately after the exercises a reception will be given by the class to invited guests. The Palmer orchestra will furnish music for dancing, and light refreshments will be served.

CALIFORNIA'S GIANT REDWOODS.

Lying within the fog belt on the west side of the coast range, never farther than 20 miles from the coast, the gigantic redwoods breast the gales of the Pacific as though in derision of their more gigantic brethren, the Sequoia gigantea, who choose the warm breezes and genial sunshine of the western Sierra foothills in the interior. Three hundred feet in hight and 8 to 17 feet in diameter, they present an imposing mark not only for the tourist but for the lumberman. Like the grizzly, the buffalo and the North American Indian, the "big trees" are rapidly and surely dying out before the march of civilization, and it will not be many years before such a grove as the one at Guerneville will be all that is left to show the world of what the soil of California is capable. To-day the bulk of the remaining redwood forests is in two counties, Mendocino and Humboldt, where the annual rainfall is in keeping with the size of the trees—between four and five feet. Since 1856 the commercial value of these trees has been steadily growing, and in spite of the protests of the lovers of nature the demand has been met with a ready supply. A wood that will not rot, is hard to burn, easy to work up, of a rich mahogony color, and not difficulty to procure, holds out too many inviting inducements to expect any mercy from the human race. Redwoods have been found prostrate in perfectly good condition for lumber over and around which another redwood had grown that is between 500 and 600 years old. In clearing the ground after the lumber has been taken off, the roots have to be cut and dug out, for they will not burn on account of the amount of water they absorb. Fires which are almost an annual occurrence in the spruce and pine forests stop on the borders of the redwood groves. The absorbent nature of the lumber and the absence of resin and pitch make it of the highest value in building in case of fire. A redwood fire will die out in a gale of wind. Added to these virtues are the facts that it will not warp, is impervious to the effects of fresh water, and sustains a high polish. It is little wonder that only state laws or personal philanthropy can preserve these giants from total extinction.—*Rounsevelle Wildman, in Overland Monthly.*

SAW HIMSELF FOR THE FIRST TIME.—An old New Hampshire peasant farmer came to town to buy a hat, and was requested to look in the glass and see if the hat suited his taste. The customer stood before the glass as though fascinated by his reflected image. Presently he slowly inquired: "Well—is—that—me?" "Of course it is, guv'nor," was the shopman's reply. "Why, don't you know yourself?" "I be 60 years old," said the ancient, after another pause, "and I dunno as ever I see my face afore!" And when, his purchase completed, he turned to depart, he walked up to the looking-glass again, saying: "I'll just take one more look at mesel', for I dunno as ever I shall ha' the chance again."

SMOKING IN HAVANA.

A Havana man does not smoke in church. It is about the only place where he does not smoke. He smokes in the street cars, he smokes at the public dining table. The presence of woman is not considered at all. When coffee is brought on the table, the Spaniard or Cuban lights his cigar and begins to send up clouds of smoke. He never even thinks of saying to the ladies, "By your leave," for the custom of the country is to smoke everywhere. On the railway trains there is no smoking compartments, for a man is privileged—and in fact, expected—to smoke everywhere. If he is not smoking, his neighbor will offer him a cigaret. The driver of your coach will smoke, and very likely offer your a cheroot. At the opera the men will walk and smoke between the acts in the spaces behind the boxes and balconies. You will see finely-dressed, seemingly well-bred men, with ladies in full evening toilet, entering the theater and smoking as they go. You never see a pipe in Cuba. It is the country of the cigar and cigaret. One of the odd sights to the stranger is that afforded by the negro women, who smoke big, long and black cigars in the street. It was here that the smoking habit, which has spread around the world, had its start. In every house or office-building, the porter, who sits in the entresol, is engaged all day long in rolling cigarets. He has a little table in front of him, where the tobacco and paper are spread out, and he is constantly at work. In this way the porter adds to his income. When the Cuban is not smoking cigars he is smoking cigarets.—*New York Home Journal.*

PERFECTLY COMPETENT FENCE.

"You say you had that land all fenced before the defendant settled upon it?"

An attorney in a government land case was cross-examining a homesteader.

"Yes, I did."

"Was that fence horse-proof?"

"Yes, it was."

"Was it bull close?"

"Yes."

"And pig tight?"

"Yes."

"What was it made of?"

"Well—er—I can't say."

I noticed that the witness hesitated, floundered for the first time, and the attorney observed, too.

"Was it a rail fence?"

"No."

"Brush fence?"

"No."

"Picket fence?"

"No."

"Board fence?"

"No."

"Wire fence?"

"No; I don't know what it was made of; but it kept everything out," declared the witness, who had become desperate.

"Tell me what that fence was," persisted the attorney.

"Well, it was a man with a shotgun."—*San Francisco Post.*

A RAPIDLY MADE COAT.

Manufacturers are always pleased to turn out the products of their establishments in less than the average time, and many have made records to which they point with pride. In the issue of the *Round Table* for December 10 a short article was published on making a coat in 13½ hours, from shearing the sheep to putting the finished garment on the man's back. This was done at Greenham mills in England in 1811. Mrs. James Lyon of Bath, N. Y., writes that a similar feat took place in that town in 1816, and was accomplished in less than nine hours by one George McCluer, who asserted that it could be done in 10 hours. The record of each step of the work still exists, with the exception of the shearing. The wool was colored in 35 minutes; carded, spun and woven in two hours and 25 minutes; fulled, warped and dyed in one hour and 51 minutes; carried to the tailor in four minutes, and was turned into the finished coat by him and his journeymen in three hours and 49 minutes. The shears used in the work are still preserved, and can be seen at the Steuben agricultural society's fair grounds at Bath.

This feat at the time doubtless attracted as much attention as a record-breaking railroad train or steamship does to-day. It is probable that many of our present manufacturers make such trials for their own edification, which if described would prove interesting.—*Harper's Round Table.*

THAT FOLDING BED.

An old, gray-whiskered man, who had lived all his life on a small farm near Batavia, stopped at the hotel last Tuesday evening. He said he wanted a room for one night. He was sent to the third floor. Later in the evening he went out and didn't come back till midnight. He had evidently been enjoying himself. His breath smelled of whisky. He went up to his room, and that was the last seen of him until early in the morning, when a boy went to call him for his train. The boy got no answer when he knocked at the door, and he opened it and walked in. The folding bed had not been let down. The boy had to look about for a minute or two before he discovered the old man. Then he heard a husky voice from up near the ceiling somewhere. He looked up, and there was the guest curled up on top of the bed, rubbing his eyes. He was fully dressed, with the exception of his big, cowhide boots, which were standing on the floor.

"Say, mister," inquired the boy, "why didn't yer get into bed?"

"B'gosh!" shouted the man, angrily, "there ain't no bed. Here I've been curled up on top of this here sideboard all night without a wink of sleep. Ain't this a nice way to treat a man? Hey?"—*Buffalo Express*

Little Brother.—Do you know what "ostentation" means? Little Sister.—The way other people show off.—*Puck.*

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

MIDGET AND THE DRAGON.

IN THREE CHAPTERS.

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CHAPTER I.

Once there lived on the shores of a large lake a tribe of giants who despised small things, and, still more, small people.

None of their kings, queens or princes had been less than twelve feet tall when fully grown, so you can see what an awful fate seemed in store for their most lovely princess when the thirteen headed dragon came out of the swamp and by enchantments caused her to grow smaller instead of larger.

No such misfortune had ever before befallen the kingdom. Previous to this the law had been to send all short people

One day Midget met a very wise mouse.

to the other side of the lake, never to return, and it was very distressing to the royal family that this, the fairest, most accomplished and best tempered princess who had ever graced the palace, should be thus enchanted.

To make matters worse the dragon sent word to the giants that the king and queen must immediately proclaim the princess to reign in their stead; also that any soldier or subject disobeying the dwarf queen would receive immediate punishment at his hands.

This for the proud giants was misery untold, and with a queen already less than eight feet tall, and every year growing two inches shorter, it seemed that life was a burden.

Their miseries, however, were not yet over, for the chief captain had a beautiful and sweet tempered daughter, who was also enchanted, and suddenly commenced to grow more and more beautiful, but not an inch taller.

Their common misfortune made the queen and this poor girl, who was called Midget, very close friends, and many a time they wept together over their unhappy lot. One day Midget met a very wise mouse, who told her some comforting truths and sent most kind and respectful messages to the queen.

Of all things the giants hated, a mouse was the most despised, because, although it was so small, yet it was just too large to be ignored, especially if one got into their stockings or made a nest in their finest laces.

The queen, however, was wise and saw immediately that the words of the mouse were wiser than those of all her courtiers, and from that day Midget and the queen were very happy.

Midget commenced to nurse the sick, to help the poor and to befriend all who, like herself, were in any way unfortunate, and although people sometimes whispered, "Pity she is so small that she can never amount to anything," she nevertheless became a great favorite.

For some time the dragon did not trouble his mind with affairs of the giants, hence did not know about the mouse, but he supposed that the giants, who had at first obeyed the dwarf queen through fear of him, would soon rebel and destroy each other. This would have been the case had it not been that the queen was so wise, just, firm and kind that, while they at first obeyed through fear, they soon obeyed from true love and loyalty.

Now, having so fully told you how it came about that the giants were ruled by a young and beautiful dwarf queen, we will see how it fared with one of their number who, years before this, had been banished to the other side of the lake, because when only twenty years old, he was only nine feet tall.

This giant was called Bigun, for on the side of the lake to which he had been exiled he was considered very large. You see our surroundings, while not effecting our real characters, often tend to make or destroy one's reputation.

Bigun now felt so great that his dislike for all small things grow even more than when he was upon his own side of the lake, and so highly did he esteem himself that he married the eldest daughter of the king. Although she was only six feet tall, he thought that, just to be fitted for the honor conferred upon her, she would grow much taller.

When this idea proved a mistake, he was sad, and when year after year passed, and his two noble and handsome sons at nearly twenty years of age were no larger than their mother, he one day met the fool bird, who looked at him with a most wise and admiring expression, and said:

"Oh, great and mighty giant,
So wondrous tall and wise,
So brave and self-reliant,
A feast for beauty's eyes,
Should you have wife and children
So very short and small
That they could never lead the dance
In giant banquet hall?

I know you love them dearly,
Though they are short the while,
But quickly drive them from your house,
For they are not in style.
'Tis sore disgrace they bring you,
And this you surely know,
So send them out; they're out of style
Until they larger grow."

Then the bird flew away and cackled as if to itself:

"Oh, what a wondrous giant!
How beautiful and fair!
I never met his equal,
I swanny, anywhere."

That settled the whole matter. A bird who could see greatness and beauty so plainly and could also talk in verse must surely be wise, truthful, and one to be obeyed without question.

Their parting was very sad, but you see it was not good style for a giant to have small sons and a small wife, and, like anybody

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 26, 1896.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Pianos tuned. Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

All bills due me—previous to 1896—will be collected by legal process after July 15th. E. Goodes.

Living Whist at the Opera House.

The carnival and Living Whist, to be presented at the opera house next Tuesday and Wednesday evenings by the Universalist society under the direction of Mrs. Annie H. Day of Worcester, promises to afford an enjoyable evening to attendants. The first part is the carnival, in which about 150 children take part. The curtain rises on a garden of sunflowers,—40 or 50 little ones; then there is the dance of the fairies, by about 20; Spanish gypsies, 20 ladies and gentlemen; maids of the mist, 10; good night frolic, 16; butterflies, 19. All will be handsomely costumed, and the dances and movements will be very pleasing. The second part of the entertainment will be a scientific game of whist played with living cards, all magnificently costumed. At the beginning of the game the cards are shuffled, cut and dealt as in an ordinary game, and then thirteen tricks are played, each being a song, dance, or something similar, by itself. Lovers of whist will be sure to enjoy the spectacle, while it will not be wholly devoid of interest for those who do not know the game. The participants in the game are:

PLAYERS.—Mr. Z., H. A. Northrop; Mr. Y., F. G. Sedgwick; Mr. A., Herbert Davis; Mr. B., C. K. Gamwell.

1ST TRICK—BUTTERCUPS. Two of Hearts, Miss Pearl Lawton; King of Hearts, G. A. Moore; Ace of Hearts, Miss Bertha Royce; Five of Hearts, Ralph LeGro.

2D TRICK—THREE GRACES. Queen of Diamonds, Mrs. K. L. Mathews; Five of Diamonds, Miss Hattie Flynt; Eight of Diamonds, Miss Ola Northrop; Seven of Diamonds, Miss Ella Bray.

3D TRICK—BRIDE'S MINUET. Ten of Hearts, J. E. Kempton; Six of Hearts, R. E. Studley; Three of Hearts, Miss Mignon Fuller; Queen of Hearts, Miss Annie Fish.

4TH AND 5TH TRICKS combine, trick four being held out until the fifth trick is played, when they dance

THE IRISH PEASANT. Four of Clubs, Mrs. G. A. Moore; Five of Clubs, F. S. Keith; Two of Clubs, Mrs. A. J. Lawton; Nine of Clubs, Mrs. Walter Shaw; Four of Hearts, Mrs. Ellis Dodge; Eight of Hearts, Mrs. C. Reed; Jack of Hearts, Guy Stanchfield; Seven of Hearts, Mrs. Herbert Davis.

6TH TRICK—QUAKER'S JOLLIFICATION. Two of Diamonds, Miss Ethel Ely; Six of Diamonds, Walter Brown; Ten of Diamonds, Miss Lillian Kempton; Nine of Hearts, Brigham Ball.

7TH TRICK—CHAUTAUQUA. Ace of Clubs, Mrs. L. H. Hendee; Six of Clubs, Fred Adams; Three of Clubs, Charles Kempton; Queen of Clubs, Miss Mabelle Smith.

8TH TRICK—RIDDIGORE. Ten of Clubs, Miss Hattie Paine; Jack of Clubs, E. R. Gould; King of Clubs, Calvin Johnson; Four of Spades, Miss Ruth Hendee.

9TH TRICK—UNCLE TOM'S CABIN. Eight of Clubs, Silas Keith as Lawyer Marks; Ten of Clubs, Mrs. C. K. Gamwell as Aunt Ophelia; Seven of Clubs, H. W. Holbrook as Uncle Tom; Two of Spades, Miss Carrie Fish as Topsy.

10TH TRICK—LE CIRCUIT. Queen of Spades, Mrs. J. S. Stanchfield; King of Spades, Dr. Hendee; Ace of Spades, Miss Leila Fuller; Three of Spades, Miss Georgia Packard.

11th TRICK—FRENCH DANCING GIRLS. Eight of Spades, Mrs. W. H. Small; Seven of Spades, Mrs. J. T. Colvin; Nine of Spades; Miss Bessie Royce; Jack of Spades, E. Brooks in his inimitable lightning step.

12th TRICK—WALTZ MINUET. Ace of Diamonds, Miss Clara French; Five of Spades, Miss Kate Buck; Three of Diamonds, Miss Blanche Hellyar; Nine of Diamonds, Miss Blanche Lyman.

13th TRICK—DUTCHMAN'S LITTLE DOG. Jack of Diamonds, F. N. Carpenter; Six of Spades, Miss Angie Johnson; Four of Diamonds, Mrs. G. W. Lyman; King of Diamonds C. E. Fish.

GRAND FINAL.—Ensemble of the cards in song, chorus and tableau. Soloists:—Mrs. J. S. Stanchfield, Mrs. Small, Miss Georgia Packard, Mrs. J. T. Colvin and Miss Bessie Royce.

SONG AND DANCE—Two Little Girls in Blue—Dote Flynt and Katie Mathews.

Thorndike Street to be Macadamized.

It will be remembered that at the annual town meeting a sum of money was voted for the permanent repair of highways. This, with the sum left over from last year, amounts to about $3500, which the selectmen propose to expend on Thorndike street in this village, commencing at Main street and carrying the improvement as far as they can with the money available. The road will be shaped to a true grade and then macadamized. Thorndike street is taken because it will afford a practical object lesson to the greatest number of people possible with one strip of road. There is a great deal of travel over this strip, many Bondsville vehicles coming over it into Palmer in addition to the travel from Thorndike. Going from Palmer the hill is hardly steep enough to make a driver contented to let his horse walk, while in its present condition it is almost impossible to trot; with a good macadam surface horses will be able to draw heavier loads and make better time. The Legislature this year authorized the purchase of road machinery by the state, to be placed under the control of the county commissioners and loaned by them to towns, and application will be made for a stone crusher and roller for this work. The shut-offs in the service pipes of the Palmer Water Company which are in the middle of the street have been ordered placed at the side, so that when the improvement is completed there need be no necessity for digging the street up again.

New Fast Freight Service to and From New York.

The new fast freight service announced a few weeks ago as soon to be installed by the Central Vermont road between New York and all points along its line, is now in working order, and is greatly appreciated by shippers both to and from that city. Two new steel hull steamers, the "Mohawk" and "Mohegan," have been built and put in commission, each 280 feet long by 60 feet beam, capacity 1250 tons, equipped with triple expansion engines, electric lights, steam steering gear, and all that goes to make up a first-class vessel. These make an average time of 6½ to 7 hours between New York and New London, against 10 to 14 hours before, and in connection with a fast freight train over the road, give shippers excellent accommodations. Freight leaving New York at 7 in the evening reaches Norwich at 7.10 the next morning, Willimantic at 8.20 and Palmer at 10.10; Brattleboro is reached at 3 p. m., Windsor at 7.50; it arrives in St. Albans at 7 and Montreal at 11 on the second morning, Malone, Norwood and Ogdensburg, N. Y., in season for delivery on the afternoon of that day. Going south the train arrives in Palmer at 4.35 in the afternoon, leaving at 5, and freight is received up to 4.35, arriving in New York for the opening of business the next morning.

Unsuccessful Liquor Raid.

The prosecuting committee made a raid on F. L. Pierce at his Commercial street restaurant last Friday evening about 9 o'clock, and took possession of that and his harness shop near by in a search for the ardent. The premises were thoroughly investigated, but nothing contraband was found. As the searchers were about to leave a bystander commenced to hoot one of the officers, but was quickly silenced by a request to have a care as to the nature of his remarks, and a suggestion that a little respect for the officers of the law might be a good thing for him.

Palmer Boy Sent to Concord.

George Ernest Hoyt, better known to Palmer people as Ernest Hoyt, has been wanted by Deputy Sheriff Studley for about a month for neglecting to pay a hotel bill at Monson and failing to return a team which he hired, and was last Satuaday caught in Springfield by the officers there. He was brought out to Palmer in the afternoon and the case was at once disposed of, Judge Robinson sending the young fellow to Concord, where he has been once before. Young Hoyt has been traveling about the country as a veterinary.

Clarence Wing has gone to Exeter, N. H., where he is at work.

A new floor has been laid in the Converse House office this week.

Mrs. Jesse Rogers and sons left Wednesday for Presque Isle, Me.

Miss Cook of Westboro is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. W. Thayer.

C. E. Fish is making preparations to go into camp at Forest Lake soon.

Patrick Owens, a veteran of the late war, died at Boston on Wednesday.

Mrs. Warren of Brattleboro is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Hastings.

A party of half a dozen families picnicked at Forest Lake Tuesday afternoon.

Michael Carrigan has moved from the Holt tenement at Shearer's corner.

Arthur Andrews of Waltham, formerly of Palmer, is the guest of Guy Stanchfield.

Miss Eva Forte of Springfield has been the guest this week of Miss Bertha Hastings.

Mrs. C. A. Prescott and children are at Madison, N. J., for an extended vacation.

Master Clarence E. Sherman has returned from a visit with friends in Providence, R. I.

Mrs. T. H. Esten of Providence, R. I., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. A. Sherman.

The exterior of the Masonic block on Central street is receiving a new coat of paint.

The Clipper baseball nine defeated the Monson Stars 23 to 19 on the driving park last Saturday.

Next Sunday will be the fifth after Pentecost at St. Thomas's church, with services at the usual hours.

Rev. A W. Weeks has sold his South Main street property to W. E. Wheelock of Quinnebaug, Ct.

A delegation from Thomas lodge of Masons visited the Monson lodge Tuesday evening by invitation.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keefe of Mashapaug, Ct., formerly of Palmer, are rejoicing over the birth of a son.

Rev. S. T. Frost, a former pastor of the Baptist church in this place, died at his home in Long Plain Sunday.

Mrs. J. P. Morin of St. Hyacinthe, P. Q., is visiting her sister and brother, Mrs. L. W. Caryl and C. A. LeGro.

The grass on the farm at the epileptic hospital brought $500 at the sale Wednesday, being sold in twelve lots.

Miss Fannie Stebbins, supervisor of sciences in the Springfield schools, spent Sunday with Miss Wassum.

Mrs. A. J. Joyce of Wales and Mrs. E. P. Wallis of Belchertown have been visiting Mrs. E. C. Wallis this week.

Mrs. Phetteplace will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday, both morning and evening. All are cordially invited.

The Sunday school of the Congregational church will hold its annual picnic at Evergreen Park, State Line, July 7th.

Miss Eloise Stone entertained, informally, a small party of school friends at her home on Squier street Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Breckenridge attended commencement exercises at Yale this week, where their son, John E., graduated.

Louise N. Bailey of Wales has been granted a divorce nisi from John Bailey for gross and confirmed habits of intoxication.

The picnic of the Universalist Sunday school, which was to have been held next week, has been indefinitely postponed.

M. J. Dillon has completed the West Main and Thorndike street sewers, taking only 18 of the 40 days allowed by the contract.

Lawyer W. W. Leach was confined to his house the latter part of last week and the first of this with an attack of the mumps.

Miss Tillie Lacouline is back at her position as telegraph operator in the station agent's office of the New London Northern road.

G. W. Calkins of Elizabeth, N. J., who has been employed for several weeks in the Palmer National Bank, has returned to his home.

The Boston and Albany road will sell round-trip tickets to the Democratic national convention at Chicago for $20.25, going on sale July 3d.

Charles Decoursey has had such a run of trade at his Shearer Corner store that he has been obliged to put up a tent in order to get sufficient room.

Friends of Mrs. H. F. Moulton will be glad to learn that she is as comfortable as could be expected, and that her ultimate recovery is looked for.

The photograph of the senior class of the high school, from which the engraving on the first page was made, was taken by Woodhead of Palmer.

Amos Keefe has had a planing mill running for a week with a large force of men, finishing up the lumber which was cut last winter upon the Shearer lot.

The season at Lake Pleasant opened the 15th, and the New London Northern road is selling round-trip tickets from Palmer for $1.45, good until September 15th.

The Palmer Bicycle Club held a meeting last evening and voted to disband. There will be about $50 to divide among the present members after all bills are paid.

Rev. W. H. Hart of St. Thomas's church gave his choir a treat last Sunday evening by taking them to Springfield to attend the golden jubilee of the cathedral in that place.

Arthur E. Fitch has received official notice of his appointment as clerk of the district court. He will file the needed bond and begin his duties on Wednesday of next week.

At the weekly shoot of the Rod and Gun club Tuesday these scores were made: W. J. Keith, 11; G. E. Buck, 10; S. B. Keith, H. W. McGregory and F. J. Adams, 9 each; G. A. Moore, 8.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Roper of Springfield, Mrs. R. M. Chamberlain of Staffordville, Mrs. C. F. Roper of Holland and Mrs. C. A. Janes of Worcester have been the guests of C. W. Bennett the past week.

The reunion of the class of '91 of the Palmer high school, which was to have been held at the Converse House last evening, was given up on account of the inability of several of the members to be present.

Two teams had a narrow escape from annihilation at the wire mill crossing of the New London Northern road last Saturday night, they barely getting clear of the tracks when the down train thundered by.

C. B. Fiske and daughter May will leave next Monday for Boston, to attend the summer excursion of the press associations, which will go to Yarmouth, St. John and Fredericton, being gone nearly a week.

The Baptist Sunday school will picnic at Forest Lake next Thursday. The round-trip rate will be 30 cents for adults and 15 for children, and a special train will be run from the lake in the evening to accommodate the party.

The Republican town committee has made the choice of C. F. Grosvenor to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of L. E. Chandler, the former chairman, but Mr. Grosvenor is as yet undecided whether to accept or not.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "Stages of gospel reform." In the evening the Men's Sunday Evening Club will provide a national service, and the pastor will speak on "Secular ministers."

The residence of the late George W. Randall on West Main street is offered for sale. The property is very pleasantly situated near Shearer's Corner, and will make a desirable residence for someone. There are about seven acres of land.

It is probable that the annual merchants' excursion to Watch Hill and Block Island will be run about the middle of July. It is proposed to make arrangements so that those who wish can remain a few days by the payment of a small sum in addition to the rate for that day.

The clerks of the place have organized a ball team, and will play a nine from the high school on the driving park grounds the afternoon of the Fourth. D. G. Buskey is manager and E. D. Tufts captain, and the nine would like to hear from the clerks in surrounding villages.

Merchants who have boxes, etc., which they wish to preserve will do well to take them in under cover next Friday night, as the "boys" are prone to think—or think they think—that everything left exposed the night of the third of July is intended to help swell their bonfire.

The managers of Forest Lake Garden have made arrangements for the usual Fourth of July programme, and will endeavor to make all comers enjoy the day. There will be dancing day and evening, with music by the Fiskdale orchestra, bowling, boating, etc.; dinner will be served at 50 cents per plate.

The Block Island train on the New London Northern road will make the first trip of the season next Monday, arriving from the north at 7.25 a. m. and leaving at 7.35. Returning it will arrive in Palmer at 8 in the evening, going at once through to Brattleboro. The steamer will this year land in the new harbor at Block Island, giving a full two hours' stay at that place.

The proprietors of the Weeks House were victimized this week by a woman who came there last Saturday with a little boy and announced that her husband was to arrive in a day or two and engage in the sale of soap in this vicinity. Tuesday morning she departed without taking the trouble to settle her bill. The condition in which she left her room makes the proprietors doubly anxious to see her again. She registered from Holyoke.

The special committee appointed by the town in April to examine the condition of the Three Rivers and Palmer schoolhouses ordered repaired by the state inspectors, met last Saturday and inspected the buildings. Regarding the one at Three Rivers they will recommend new floors in four of the rooms, and new plaster on the ceilings of two, with some other minor repairs, which they think can be made for $400 or $500. They are not yet ready to report on the Palmer building.

Pearl, the eight-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Rhodes, died at the home of her parents on Dewey Hill Monday forenoon at 11, having been an invalid for the past nine or ten months. On returning from school one day last fall she fell and hurt her knee; the next day she was taken with typhoid fever. Recovering from this, the injury received by the fall made itself apparent, the spine and hip being affected, and for several months she has suffered intensely. A bright and cheerful disposition helped to make her pain easier until the end.

Attention is called once more to the fact that all the merchants of the place—save one—have signed an arrangement to close their stores at noon on Saturday, the Fourth, and not open them again until Monday morning. Housekeepers who wish to provide meats, vegetables or groceries for their Sunday dinner must do so before noon of that day, the one merchant who refused to sign the agreement not being of the class which serves that part of man's necessities. Be careful, or your Sunday dinner may lack some of the things which you were planning to have.

There was a narrow escape from a fire Tuesday in the house on School street recently owned by Timothy Fuller. W. H. Higgins was there repairing a water pipe, when the occupants told him that smoke had been coming for three days from a chimney which had not been used for some time. An examination showed that the soot in the bottom of the chimney was on fire, and that the fire had eaten down until it was next to the woodwork. A hole in the chimney was made and the fire removed, no serious damage having resulted, though had it continued without discovery a conflagration would probably have resulted.

Deputy Sheriff Studley, who has been looking for a certain horse-thief for about two years, got word early Wednesday morning that his man was at the passenger station. He hustled down and took into custody the man pointed out, only to find out later that he was a resident of Palmer in good and regular standing. The man was scared about out of his wits however, and said he knew several people who on investigation failed to recognize him; this only made Mr. Studley feel confident that he had the right man, though after a while the victim found a business man who identified him, and he went on his way rejoicing.

District Court.

These civil entries were made last Saturday: Lizzie Grogan against Mrs. Cornelia H. M. Blanchard, both of Palmer; Miss Grogan sues for about $1000 due on notes, and for wages claimed to be due her.

Palmer National Bank against R. C. Wing, et al.

T. D. Potter & Co. of Bondsville against Edwin L. Hale of Thorndike. The same against Clara A. P. Hale of Thorndike.

Defaults were entered in the cases of Isaiah Hiscox of Wales against Jane A. Chaffee, executrix of the estate of Betsey A. Royce, late of Wales, and Isaiah Hiscox against Jane A. Chaffee, executrix, and Ozro P. Royce.

In the criminal court last Saturday Albert F. Poole of Rockport was assessed $5 for drunkenness. The case was continued until Monday, when he was sent up because of failure to secure funds. Poole had been working in Monson, and got "loaded" on cider which two men whom he met beside the road gave him.

Dexter W. Lombard was charged with drunkenness, and his case was continued until to-morrow. "Deck" was found on Main street late Friday night in an intoxicated condition, and making considerable noise. Officer Eastman started him toward home, but he returned in a short time noiser than ever, and the officer attempted to arrest him on West Main street, near Knox street. Although crippled in his hands, "Deck's" lungs are good, and he is a past master in the art of profanity; the whole neigborhood was aroused by his howls and indecent mouthings, which only ceased after he had been choked almost unconscious by the officer and John Coles, who was called to assist in the arrest. The two men had their hands full to got the prisoner into a wagon and to the lock-up.

On Monday morning Jeremiah Fogarty of Thorndike paid a fine of $6 for drunkenness, acquired at Bondsville Saturday night. For a like failing at the same place Joseph Jacack had his case continued until to-morrow. Daniel O'Connor, who was on probation for two weeks, announced that he had taken the pledge for five years, and was given three weeks longer in which to pay a fine of $5.

Patrick Regan, who had absorbed more booze than he could comfortably carry, refused to pay for a meal at the Monson House in Monson Tuesday, and was brought before the district court Wednesday, and yielded up nearly $6 for his obstinacy.

This morning Joseph H. Mumford of Monson paid $10 for an assault on Byron L. Moon.

PALMER CENTER.

Miss Edith Lent is recovering from an attack of Tonsilitis.

J. W. Dimmock is still confined to the house with lumbago.

Rufus Stimson returned from Cambridge Saturday. He will supply the pulpit of the Southwick church through the summer months.

There was a large family gathering at Mrs. Burpees Monday, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Childs, Mrs. Sarah A. Barns, Mrs. Keith of Palmer' Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Collis and children of Bondsville, James Clark and family of Thorndike.

THREE RIVERS.

Charles McGarrett went to Boston last Saturday to visit his brother.

William Squiers of Belchertown has been stopping at home for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Geer of Connecticut are visiting their son, E. S. Geer, this week.

P. C. Story spent a few days in Springfield with his sister, Mrs. Fred Burlingame.

Prof. W. G. Park of Fair Haven, Vt., was the guest over Sunday of his cousin, Mrs. H. D. Geer.

At the Baptist church next Sunday there will be preaching by Rev. G. F. Newhall of Springfield at 10 45 a. m. and 7. p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Geer returned to their home Sunday, after spending a week with their sons, H. D., J. T. and A. S. Geer.

Arthur Provo's 12th birthday was celebrated Monday evening by a gathering of about 15 young people at his home, a surprice to him. He was presented with a number of handsome gifts.

A very pleasant party of young people gathered at the home of Mr. Provo last Saturday evening. Games were played and ice cream was served. The party broke up about 11 o'clock, all appearing to have enjoyed the evening very much.

Mrs. Mary Hamilton died last Friday. The funeral was at Thompsonville, Ct., where she was buried Saturday at 2 p. m. She had been a great sufferer for over a year, and her death was not unexpected. She leaves two children, a son and a daughter.

THORNDIKE.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Parker are visiting friends in Boston and vicinity.

Miss Ella Dalton of Monson has been the guest of Miss Kate Loftus during the week.

Miss Geneva R. Clark is home from Smith College, having graduated last week with honors.

Fred B. Jenkins, formerly proprietor of the hotel Russell, Springfield, is visiting in town.

Adam Riddle of Woonsocket has taken a position in the mill here as second-hand in the dyeing department.

Nelson, son of Joseph Caderatt, who is studying at a college in Montreal, is expected home to-day for a vacation.

The Thorndikes were defeated at Warren on Saturday last by a score of 11 to 9. They will play the Wares at Ware to-morrow afternoon.

There will be a parade here on the morning of the Fourth by the Circle Canadian of Three Rivers, headed by the Columbian Band of this place.

Miss Lena Page gave a party to a number of her friends on Tuesday evening, it being her 17th birthday. All friends enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

Rev. G. M. Gerrish, pastor of the Congregational church, will preach an interesting sermon to the young people at the morning service next Sunday.

Children's Sunday was observed at the Congregational church on Sunday last in an appropriate manner. The concert in the evening by the children was very good.

Mr. and Mrs Joseph Woisard were given a pleasant surprise by a number of their friends on Friday evening. Dancing was in order until a late hour; refreshments were also served.

R. L. Bond has leased land of the Thorndike Company near the railroad crossing, and will move the old school building there and fit it up for a store and club rooms. Work on the foundation has already commenced.

Court Hampden, No. 75, Order of Foresters, held its semi-annual election of officers on Tuesday, with this result: Chief ranger, Michael E. Keefe; sub-chief ranger, George H. Hutchinson; recording secretary, P. H. McKelligett; senior woodward, William Murphy; junior woodward, David Grigware; senior beadle, Edward Longtine; junior beadle, Charles J. Hamilton.

The funeral of Miss Lizzie Leary, 15, who died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Leary, on Friday morning after a brief illness, was held on Sunday afternoon from her late home on School street, and was largely attended; many were present from out of town, including friends from Cambridge, Bridgeport, Springfield and Warren. The remains were taken to St. Mary's church, where brief funeral services were held. The floral gifts were many and handsome. The bearers were John Roche, Charles Gerald, Napoleon Gingras, Michael Hurley, Moses Longtine, Thomas Morrison. The interment took place in the Catholic cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Leary have the sympathy of many friends in their deep sorrow.

Let Us Have a New Station.

The patrons of the Ware River branch of the Boston & Albany railroad here think it about time that the company should supply the public with better accommodations for a passenger station. There is scarcely a day when there is not a line of freight and coal cars stationed on the track, and patrons are obliged to squeeze between the cars to get to the station. On Memorial Day about 300 people took the train to Forest Lake, and were compelled to wedge their way between two cars in order to do so. The present state of affairs is not only dangerous, but is far from accommodating the public.

BONDSVILLE.

Daniel Sullivan is home from Amherst College.

Miss Mary Donovan spent Sunday here with her parents.

Mrs. Henry Auger spent Tuesday with Mrs. O. A. Parent.

Leon E. Ryther returned from Maine State College Friday.

Architect Ball is surveying the property of the Boston Duck Co.

Olin T. Parent is home from Wesleyan for his summer vacation.

Miss Mary Twiss attended the Catholic celebration at Springfield.

Milton Ferris of Chicopee Falls was his father's guest Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. F. J. Hale of Holyoke are rejoicing over the birth of a daugther.

Richard Russell and James Anderson spent Sunday with Mrs. E. C. Russell.

Mrs. Merrifield of Bernardston has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Luke Merrifield.

Woodhead, who is taking pictures for Pictorial Palmer, has been in this village.

Rev. Robert Smith expects to exchange Sunday with Rev. A. L. Squier of Amherst.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Watt of Lowell are at Mrs. Thomas Bruce's for a couple of weeks.

Work was begun Wednesday on the new bridge over the river, and that street is now closed to travel.

Miss May Clough, who was 12 years old Wednesday, entertained a number of her friends that afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Canterbury went to New Haven Wednesday, where they will spend two weeks with their son, Charles Sherbrooks.

Leon Ryther will start to-morrow for Northfield, where he will attend the Y. M. C. A. convention as delegate from the Maine State College.

Miss Carrie E. Sawtell of Springfield, who has a class of music pupils here has finished work for this summer, but will resume the lessons in the fall.

Marcus Culver, a well-known veteran, who served in Co H., 46th regiment, and Co. B., 2d Mass. heavy artillery, received notice from Washington this week that he would be granted a pension.

A Polish wedding was the cause of much disturbance Saturday night at Liberty Hall. Officer Collins attempted to arrest one of the men who was making an unusual amount of annoyance, when the wife of the victim interfered, rushing wildly at the officer; she scratched his face badly and tore his clothes, and he was obliged to call for help. The fellow was captured after a while and taken to Palmer.

Miss Catherine Moriarty, who died Friday at her home in this village, was a very popular young lady. She was a member of the class of '93 of the Palmer high school, where she won many friends on account of her kind manner and sweet disposition. After leaving school she lived at home, being in poor health. The funeral was held at the Catholic church and was attended by a large number of her friends and relatives. The floral offerings were beautiful and many. Her five cousins acted as bearers; the burial was in the cemetery at Thorndike.

Nearly one hundred people gathered at the schoolhouse Friday afternoon to witness the graduation of the ninth grade pupils. The room was hung with pink and leghorn, the class colors, and decorated with water lilies, ferns, daisies and roses. Conspicuous among the decorations were "96," made of pink roses placed in a background of daisies, and the class motto, "Onward," also of pink roses. The exercises were well given, much to the credit of both teacher and pupils. Miss Cleveland, who has worked faithfully in the training of the graduates during the past two weeks, is receiving much commendation from their parents and friends.

Pretty Church Wedding.

Miss Nellie Quirk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Quirk, and John J. Manning of Three Rivers were married Wednesday afternoon in St. Bartholomew's church, of whose choir Miss Quirk was a member. Rev. B. F. McKeany performed the ceremony in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives. The wedding march was played by Miss Delia Clifford, the organist of the church. The ushers were followed by the bride and best man. Then came the groom and bridesmaid. They were met at the alter by the officiating clergyman and the impressive ring service was then performed. The bride was handsomely attired in brown silk trimmed with Irish point lace and carried a bouquet of bride roses. The bridesmaid, was Miss Kate Quirk, a sister of the bride, was dressed in a gown of brown novelty with Persian trimmings, and also carried a bouquet of roses. The best man was Daniel Manning, brother of the groom. The ushers were P. J. O'Connor of Springfield, Thomas O'Connor of South Hadley, Daniel Quirk of Ware, John Austin, Michael Griffin and Thomas Quirk of Bondsville. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Manning received their many friends at the home of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Quirk aiding them in receiving. The house was tastefully decorated with ferns and flowers. After the reception dancing was indulged in on a large platform, which was built on the lawn for the occasion. There was a large array of presents. Mr. and Mrs. Manning left for a short trip to Boston and vicinity, and upon their return they will live in Thorndike. There were many guests from Springfield, Holyoke, South Hadley, Three Rivers and Thorndike.

Saw The Point Finally.

A man said, "When I was a young chap, I could use coffee and tobacco without their troubling me, but as I got along in years, they both distressed me. I quit tobacco, but only got a little better; liver, stomach and bowels kept all out of gear until finally my old doctor told me that coffee had the same poisonous alkaloids as tobacco, but not quite so many, and advised me to leave it off and give nature a chance to build up. I didn't take much stock in the old man's advice, but found out by trying it that he was just right. Still I missed my hot drink at breakfast and supper—tried chocolate, but that lacks the taste I like, and tea don't exactly go to the spot. Lately I have been drinking Postum Cereal Coffee and like it better than the old coffee. It has that pungent taste that fits my notion of a hot drink and it agrees with me well enough so that I have put on 10 pounds a month. It is made of grains wholly, and brews a deep, rich color like the finest Mocha. Wife buys it at the grocery and it costs us about one-third what coffee used to." It comes from Battle Creek, Mich.

Dr. Henry Venne, 99 Blue Island Ave., Chicago, says: "The Postum has been tested and found to be excellent."

Beware of the fraudulent imitation of the original Postum Cereal Grain coffee. Insist on Postum.

BORN.

At Palmer, 20th, twin daughters to Cyrus F. and Ermina E. Stimson.

DIED.

At Palmer, 22d, Pearl G., daughter of William Rhodes.

At Palmer, 14th, D. S. Esten, 75. Worcester papers please copy.

At Thorndike, 15th, Lizzie Leary, 15.

At Monson, 19th, Mrs. Jane Underwood.

At Brimfield, 21st, Walter Bennett, 19, of Holland.

FOR SALE.—From 20 to 40 acres of grass for sale at Overlook Farm.

PIGS, 6 weeks old, for sale. 2-13 H. D. CONVERSE, Palmer.

CHOICE cabbage plants for sale. 4-10 H. D. GEER, Three Rivers.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TO LET.—A good tenement, 7 rooms, at Shearer's Corner. Spring water in house. Inquire of A. L. HOLT. 3-13

FOR SALE.—The residence of the late George W. Randall on West Main street. Inquire of C. L. GARDNER, Palmer. 4-13

GOOD PASTURAGE for two or three horses, fine water and shade, no barb wire. Apply to J. H. WOOLRICH, Food Factory. 2-12

FOR SALE.—Cherry chamber set, two-thirds white iron bedstead, and kitchen range, in good order. Enquire at house of C. B. FISKE.

TO RENT.—Good up and down stairs tenement, six rooms, on Spring street. tf-4 GEORGE A. KEITH, Palmer.

WILL sell the following articles right: A good 8-horse power engine with 10 H. P. boiler, 2 pony teams, platform scales, furniture wagon, buggy, skeleton wagon, road cart, track harness, and cheap single harness, with trotting boots, etc. Pasturing to rent. tf-10 D. F. HOLDEN.

TRANSPORTATION OF HIGH SCHOOL PUPILS.

The School Committee will receive bids for the transportation of High School pupils from Three Rivers, Thorndike and Bondsville, and return, for the next school year, until 12 o'clock, noon, Monday, July 13th.

Vehicles and drivers must be satisfactory to the committee. Bids must be sealed, marked "Transportation," and mailed to W. H. Small, Secretary. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Palmer, Mass., June 19th, 1896. 2-12

35,000 Cabbage Plants for Sale.

CHARLES S. RUGGLES,

Three Rivers, - - - Mass.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
OPTICIAN,
331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

A GOOD . . . . .
TOOTH BRUSH
AND A GOOD
TOOTH POWDER
ARE TWIN LUXURIES
— GET THEM OF —
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

BICYCLES REPAIRED, lawn mowers repaired and sharpened, and light machine work done. 13-10 G. B. KENERSON, Park street, Palmer.

A. L. Wooster, a prominent citizen of Osseo Mich., after suffering excruciatingly from piles for twenty years, was cured in a short time by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, an absolute cure for all skin diseases. More of this preparation is used than all others combined. LeGro & Lynde.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

NEVER ANYTHING LIKE IT!

Never anything like it before, 37½, 45, 55 and 75c printed warp Persian ribbons at

25c A YARD!

My, but how they did go Saturday. The poor clerk's arms, that cut and wrapped 'em for you, fairly ached by closing-up time. But they were happy, for everybody was good natured.

The same to-day—37½, 45 55, and 75c printed warp Persian ribbons at 25c a yard—and the patterns! the patterns! Wait till you see the patterns!

Main store, 5front.

A WRAPPER HUBBUB!

We are going to sell this week women's challie and pongee wrappers

AT $1 APIECE!

such as we have always sold at $1.25.

We are going to sell this week women's lawn and dimity wrappers at

$1.23 APIECE!

such as have been $1.50 all along.

Bear in mind that these are not wrappers made up to sell under price, but wrappers (that we are going to sell at $1, and $1.23 apiece) made to sell at $1.25 and $1.50.

That means—

the materials are right,
the style is right,
the stitching is right,
the patterns are right,

for we saw to it that they were right.

BROWN SHOES AND OXFORDS.

Summer shoe wearing time is here in earnest. We are ready. We have more than thirty styles of low shoes for women and misses to show. How much to pay—a dollar, two, three—more? Bigger value for your money here than elsewhere.

WILL YOU LOOK AT—

Tan goat oxfords at a dollar a pair, the best dollar oxfords, by far, that ever you saw?

Tan goat oxfords with turned soles at $1.89?—worth $2.50 of anyone's money—will you look for such an oxford under $2.50 elsewhere?

E. C. Burt's oxide kid $4 oxford—will you look at 'em here at $3 a pair? Actually, E. C. Burt's $4 oxfords at $3 a pair.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

Chamber Sets.

For low priced sets that bring durability with style, we take the lead. Pick among any of them, you run no risks.

We guarantee the lowest as well as the highest priced.

A few of the leaders:—

$13.50 and $17.90 for antique finish sets, full size dresser with bevel plate mirror, large commode and handsome head and foot board.

$22.50 for solid oak sets, shaped top on dressers, beveled plate mirrors and all handsomely finished.

$35.00 for oak, curly birch and bird's eye maple sets, with oval and pattern plate mirrors.

Fourth floor.

Carpets.

The June selling is brisk—far beyond our expectations. Prominent among the values we show is a line of

TAPESTRIES at 45, 62 1-2, and 65c a yard.

Brand new patterns and qualities that usually sell for a third more money.

Carpet department.

Trunks and Bags.

Now is the time to purchase, and here is the place to secure the best and thoroughly reliable goods at prices that mean a saving to you.

DRESS TRUNKS.

$2.25 for 28 inch.
2.50 " 30 "
2.75 " 32 "
3.00 " 34 "
3.25 " 36 "

BETTER GRADE AT

$ 7.15 for 28 inch.
8.00 " 30 "
8.67 " 32 "
9.34 " 34 "
10.00 " 36 "

Boston bags, steel frames, cloth covered and lined, leather trimmed at $1, leather lined at $1.50.

Trunk straps, 7, 8 and 9 feet long at 40, 45 and 50c.

Coat cases at $4.10 and $4.42.

Trunk department, basement.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING DROP?

Keep your ear to the ground and you will learn that it is the price of our clothing. . . . . .

During this month we shall sell our stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing at a Discount of 10 per cent.

10 per cent discount
Sale of Clothing
Now on at Bodfish's.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON AND GET YOUR DISCOUNT.

. . . Our loss is your gain. . . .

D. L. BODFISH,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

A large assortment of . . .
New Parasols and Fans,
Summer Gloves and Mitts,
Summer Wash Goods,
in dainty designs and beautiful colorings, only need to be seen to be appreciated. . . . . .

GROCERIES
That tempt poor appetites and please all for quality and price. . . . . .
A LINE OF
Kennedy's Sweet Goods,
- - - just the thing for pic-nics.

J. B. SHAW, Dry Goods and Groceries.
Feeney's Block,
PALMER.

The Latest Goods

for men is what we want to talk about. Only give us an opportunity and we'll convince you that we have everything you need at this season. Call and see what we have, that's all we ask. The neckwear we have chosen for your inspection isn't to be duplicated in any near-by place. The new creations are simply wonderful—can't begin to describe them, you'll have to see them.

The Spring Hats,

Have you noticed 'em? Missed it if you haven't; all the popular makes in derbys, and those soft flanges for such as prefer them.

Fancy Shirts

are more varied in design than ever. You can't fail to be pleased with what we

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 26, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

To Rent—Two first-class tenements. J. M. Foley.

25 Dollars Reward.

The above reward will be paid to any person for evidence that shall lead to the prosecution and conviction of any one engaged in the illegal sale of spirituous liquors or intoxicating drinks in the town of Monson.

J. H. THOMPSON, C. C. KEEP, H. SQUIER, } Prosecuting Committee.

A Pretty Home Wedding.

Lucretia H. Walker and Fred D. Rogers were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edson M. Walker, on East Hill, Wednesday at 6 p. m., in the presence of about 60 guests. The house was prettily decorated with maiden-hair fern and flowers, daisies predominating. The parlor in which the ceremony was performed was particularly pretty, the flower display being quite elaborate. The ushers were Alva M. Walker and James T. Rood of Worcester. The bride was unattended except by her one-year-old nephew, Howard W. Walker, who held her bouquet during the ceremony, which was performed with a ring by Rev. F. S. Hatch of the Congregational church. The wedding march was played by Miss Rood of Worcester. The bride wore a lovely gown of white organdie, with trimmings of lace. The gifts were numerous and elegant, including a dining room set from Monson Grange, of which the couple are members, and a silver service from teachers with whom the bride was associated. Among the guests from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Whiting, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Walker of North Brookfield, Mr. and Mrs. John Hitchcock, M. T. Hitchcock of Springfield, Mr. and Mrs. Alva S. Walker, Miss Alice Walker of Belchertown, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Marcy of Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Sikes, Miss Lillie Miller of Ludlow, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Ballard, Miss Sarah Walker of Hampden, Miss Annie Taylor of Easthampton, James T. and Miss Clara Rood of Worcester. The bride taught in the public schools for some time, including five years in the Green street primary. Never was a teacher more popular in Monson with parents and pupils. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers are active members of the Congregational church. Monson people wish them bright skies and much happiness. They will be at home on their farm in a few days.

Peculiar Action of Two Strangers.

Monson has had a sensation this week. On Friday night two men left the evening train from Palmer and went to the Monson House, where they registered as J. D. Thomas of Boston and L. B. Crawford of Hartford. They were apparently unknown to each other, but are said to have resembled each other somewhat in appearance. Both asked for teams for Tuesday morning, and to be called at 5.30. While they were waiting for their teams in the morning one asked the where he was going, and when the reply was made that he was going to "Wilbraham, Three Rivers and around," the questioner said that it was a pity that they were not going the same way so that they might go in one carriage. Both went up Academy Hill, and both said they should be back at noon in order to avoid being out in the heat. When two o'clock came and the teams were not in, the hostler, Jerry Fitzgerald, began to grow anxious. Mr. Clifford, however, did not think that the men could be horse thieves, but at the same time felt uneasy. Early in the evening he received a telegram from Springfield saying that the horses were all right and that a letter would advise him of their whereabouts. Mr. Clifford left for Springfield Sunday monring, where he visited a number of stables and notified police, but no trace of the horses could be found. On Monday morning he received the promised letter, telling that one team was in Springfield and one in Scitico. Telephoning to these places Mr. Clifford was informed that the teams were there, and he went after them Monday. The horse at Scitico seemed considerably jaded, so Mr. Clifford decided to leave him in Springfield for a few days, but drove home the other horse.

Goes a Missionary to Africa.

Miss Julia Underwood left Monson a week ago Wednesday for South Africa, where she will engage in missionary work. Miss Underwood is a recent graduate of the Moody school, and is a well-known and much-respected young woman.

The Methodist parsonage is being painted.

Daniel J. Gallivan has gone to Maine to work.

ARE YOU SHOD

all ready for the 4th?

Don't put it off until the last moment, for you know how hard it is to wear a new shoe all day such a day as July 4th.

Russet Low Shoes

do not draw the heat like black ones. For style, comfort or durability, see our large assortment of low russets.

Every customer receives 100 cents for $1.00 if they trade with - - - - - - - - -

Geo. L. Fuller,

The Monson Shoeist.

Miss Mabel L. Tucker is at Blandford for the summer.

Miss Norine Crane is at her home in Westboro for a few days.

Miss Grace S. Cushman is visiting Mrs. E. H. Hyde in Hartford.

Miss Carrie L. Chapin spent the first part of the week in Suffield.

Leonard Charles has made extensive improvements on his barn.

Mrs. George Brainerd and children are visiting in South Hadley.

Mrs. Sageman of New York is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. P. Newton.

O. E. Ballou is remodeling his house, and will move in a few weeks.

Miss Helen Tucker attended commencement at Smith College last week.

The King's Daughters met with Mrs. George Day Wednesday evening.

There has been an advance in the price of coal and another is expected soon.

Miss Lena Babbitt's Sunday school class held a picnic on Flynt park Monday.

Edna Dean Proctor has been the guest of her cousin, H. H. Gould, this week.

The Giants beat the Hornets 35 to 20 in a game of ball on Sullivan's park recently.

Mrs. Sarah Fitts is expected soon to pass the summer with her mother, Mrs. Coburn.

Miss Lizzie Lull was called to Hartford this week by the serious illness of a relative.

Mrs. Juliette Needham was called to Fitzwilliam Tuesday by the death of a relative.

The body of Michael Foley of Bridgeport was brought to Monson for burial Wednesday.

Miss Vilora McCollum left this morning for Goldsboro, Me., where she will spend the summer.

The little child of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ricard died Monday. The burial took place Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Gould of Brimfield have been guests at Lorenzo Hutchinson's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Snow have visited Mr. and Mrs. R. Clifford Millar during the past week.

Mrs. J. V. Squires and Mrs. McLaughlin of Stafford Springs are the guests of Mrs. W. K. Flynt.

Miss Ruth M. Keeney is visiting her grandparents, Rev. and Mrs. J. P. Hawley, in New Hartford, Ct.

Last Sunday was Children's Day at the Methodist church; a Sunday school concert was given in the evening.

Mrs. Alex Brusso died this morning after a lingering illness. Mr. Brusso is employed by R. M. & T. Reynolds.

The engagement of Miss Mary Hart and James Clark has been announced. The wedding will take place soon.

Miss F. M. Warren from Great Barrington, principal of Housatonic Hall, will soon be in town again for the summer.

Miss Katherine Terrill of Hartford and Stephen Jones of Boston have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Cushman this week.

Dr. J. P. Rand of Worcester has visited Dr. N. W. Rand this week, on his way from the Homeopathic convention in Detroit.

Prof. Edward L. Morris of Washington, D. C., is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Morris.

The school committee is ready to receive bids for hard wood to be furnished in districts 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 9, 10, 12, 13. Bids must be in on or before July 15.

W. N. Flynt & Sons have received another phonograph, which they have placed on exhibition at their store. They have already sold several of the machines.

The Palmer man who refused to pay 35 cents for his supper at the Monson House Tuesday night paid more than $5 for so doing and for his night's lodging in Memorial Hall.

The Swedes of Monson celebrated their annual mid-summer dance on Flynt Park Thursday evening. A large number were present and an enjoyable evening was spent.

Sunday will be Children's Day at the Universalist church. There will be a sermon in the morning and a Sunday school concert in the evening at 7. The exercise is entitled "Lilies and lessons."

Rev. F. S. Hatch assisted at the wedding of Rev. G. H. Flint and Miss Mary P. Storm at Hinsdale recently. The wedding was in the church, and the guests represented a wide range of country.

The merry-go-round has been well patronized since its coming. Monday evening the Monson Cornet Band was given a share of the profits. The band gave a concert, and gave another last evening.

The cemetery commission has received from the county commissioners the necessary grades for the change of the road in front of the cemetery grounds, and will resume work on the granite wall next Monday.

A Monson lady had rather a singular experience one day this week. She was walking along Main street when she saw a letter lying on the sidewalk. She picked it up, and behold! it bore her own name.

On Monday Mr. and Mrs. Roland Hughes of Pawtucket, R. I., brought the body of their six-years-old daughter Crissie to Monson for burial. Mr. and Mrs. Hughes removed from Monson about three years ago.

Jesse Moulton met with a painful accident at the Monson station Monday evening. He dropped a heavy piece of iron, which struck his knee and cut a bad gash. Although able to work the next day, he was very lame.

The Odd Fellows observed last Sunday as a memorial day, marching to the cemetery in the afternoon and decorating the several graves of members of the order. The lodge was organized in '91 and has followed this custom each year.

The disagreement over the boundary line between Mrs. L. B. Peck and the Methodist society has been settled by a survey of the entire property, and a curbing is being set, as was decided upon by the church committee, at a recent meeting.

David Rees, who has been employed as teamster for Heimann & Lichten, has removed his family to Nova Scotia, their former home. His place will be taken by his brother, D. Evans Rees, who has been in the employ of R. M. & T. Reynolds.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Flynt celebrated their tenth wedding anniversary last evening. A large number of friends gathered at their High street residence at precisely the same hour of their wedding ten years ago, bringing many useful and ornamental tin gifts.

Robert, the five-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Fay, met with an accident last week Thursday while riding in his express cart down a bank in the front yard. The cart was overturned and he was thrown out on the stone walk, dislocating his left elbow.

The Young Ladies' Missionary Band will hold a lawn party at the Methodist parsonage to-night. Notes have been issued asking "birthday" contributions, and all who respond will be served refreshments free of charge. The Monson band will be in attendance.

A young horse owned by Mr. Brown and driven by Charles Green, took fright last week Thursday on Gates street and promptly jumping a barbed wire fence ran about in Calvin Pease's lot until the driver was thrown out and the sulky overturned. The horse's forelegs were badly cut and the sulky had a broken whiffletree.

A number of Monson people have attended commencement at Amherst this week, including Prof. and Mrs. James H. Tufts, who were the guests of Prof. Garmace; Prof. Edward L. Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Cushman and their guests, Miss Katherine of New Hartford and Stephen Janes of Boston.

It is said that the New England Telephone Company has had complaints about the service in Monson. The buzzing and snapping sound heard almost constantly is most annoying. Those who are on metallic circuits feel that they do not get the service they pay for. The business men who put in telephones principally to be connected with the telegraph office feel that they have special cause for complaint, as mistakes are unavoidable.

The death of Mrs. Alice Tucker Terhune, wife of Dr. Terhune of Passaic, N. J., is a grief to her many Monson friends. The end came on Saturday from pneumonia, and was not unexpected. She leaves an infant. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joel Tucker, and was born in Monson 28 years ago. She leaves three brothers and a sister, Rev. Fred M. Tucker of Illinois, Ralph D. of Yale University, Arthur and Miss Carrie of Monson.

Chief Engineer Needham has made his return to assistant state fire marshal Spencer regarding the cause of last week's fire as "Unknown, but that it probably caught in a pile of rags in the attic." He favors the theory of combustion, although there is a chance that a spark from the chimney may have ignited the rags. The value of the house is $1000; insurance $900; damage to the building $100. There was no insurance upon the contents, and the damage was small. The insurance is placed through the Morris and Farrington agency, and the adjustment at $163 is perfectly satisfactory to all concerned.

The school committee held a meeting Monday evening and voted to replace the double seats with single ones in the primary and intermediate departments at No. 8, and to change the present method of heating the building. Jacketed stoves will be placed in the intermediate and grammar rooms, and the large furnace now in the building will be used to heat the primary room. Frye's geography will be introduced into the primary grades the coming year. The geographies now used will not be discarded at once, but when one wears out it will be replaced by Frye's. Vertical writing will also be taught in the primary grades.

The excursion season has opened and special rates are offered for the summer on the New London Northern road. The Block Island train will be put on Monday. As the steamer will land at the new dock at Block Island, the stop will be full two hours. The round-trip fare from Monson to Block Island will be $3.50; Lake Pleasant, $1.60; Northfield, $1.90; East Lynne, $2.55. With the change of time which goes into effect Monday the mail service will also be changed. The mail now closing at 4.40 p. m. will close at 4.30, and the one now closing at 6.45 p. m. will close at 7. There will be an incoming mail on the morning Block Island train.

Miss C. A. Wood will go to her Springfield home this week. She and Miss Pease, of the Academy, will attend the American Institute of Instruction at Bethlehem, N. H. Miss Wood will go later to the summer school at Martha's Vineyard, and afterward to the one at Laurel Park. These teachers will also go to Laurel Park: Misses Leary, Vaille, Converse, Bessie and Clara Sutcliffe and Cameron. These teachers attended the school exhibit in Springfield last Saturday: Misses Maguire, Leary, Converse, Loggie, Collis and Mellen, and Mr. Jewett. These pupils will enter the Academy in addition to those published last week: Zerfea Bumstead, Lottie and Laura Squier, Minnie Welch.

Mrs. Jane Underwood died last Friday night of cancer, after great suffering, which she bore with great patience. The funeral was held Monday at the home of her brother, Francis N. Wood of Wood Hill. Mrs. Underwood was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Wood, and was born in the house which stood where the house in which she died now stands. She was married in 1856 to Henry H. Underwood of the 27th Mass. regiment, who died some ten years ago. The greater part of her life, with the exception of ten years, was spent in Monson, and the past two years have been spent at the home of her brother. She leaves another brother, Rufus M., of Los Angeles, Cal., and a sister, Mrs. Gilligan. Mrs. Underwood was a Second Adventist, and a clergyman of that faith from South Lancaster officiated at the funeral. The burial was in the Center cemetery.

BELCHERTOWN.

E. S. Bridgman is confined to his room with an obstinate attack of malaria.

The rate of taxation for the coming year is to be $15.50 on $1000. The number of polls is 566.

Guy C. Allen lost quite a valuable horse last Saturday night. The cause is supposed to have been colic, although the animal was driven Sunday evening and was not known to be sick. Death occurred during the night.

Principal C. A. Guild has been in Boston this week attending some educational meetings. He will spent the summer vacation at his home in Keene, N. H. It is expected that he will return to Belchertown at the beginning of the school year.

WEST WARREN.

Mr. Morton, the station agent, has moved into the Marsh house on Main street.

Joseph Faneuff, Jr., and family have gone to Canada for three months.

St Jean Baptist society will hold a strawberry festival in St. Jean Hall this evening.

Napoleon Labrie has returned from College in Canada, where he has been for a year.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Grant and Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Walker attended the International Sunday School convention held at Boston this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Shaw attended the funeral of their niece, Pearl Rhodes, in Palmer Wednesday.

The choir of the M. E. church, with the adult Sunday school classes, picnicked at Alum Pond in Sturbridge last Saturday.

Children's Day was observed in the M. E. church last Sunday. Rev. N. L. Porter addressed the children in the morning and a concert was given in the evening. The church was beautifully decorated.

Rev. Father Wrenn gave his choir and teachers, 12 in number, an outing at Nantasket Beach to-day, leaving on the 6.50 a. m. train, and returning as far as West Brookfield on the midnight train; from there home by coach in the moonlight.

WALES.

Willis Leeds of Mansfield is visiting W. A. Lyons.

C. M. Gale is supplying nice peas, and has about 20 bushels ready for market.

Mrs. J. C. Burly and daughter Anna are taking an outing of three weeks at the Cape.

Louisa R. Tucker Bailey was granted a divorce last week from John Bailey, both of Wales.

Mrs. F. Entwistle and two children of Monson are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Taylor.

Frank Bailey has rented a farm in Holland of William S. Wallis, and moved his family there Wednesday.

Mr. Kendrick, teamster for H. E. Shaw, has severed his connection there and will move to Brookfield.

The house of Mrs. H. M. Needham is being set in order for the summer. She will come from Brooklyn about July 1st.

Mrs. Charles Davis has closed her house for the summer and gone to the shore, where she will remain until September.

Willie J. Thompson of Springfield and Mrs. C. Parker of Stafford visited their father, C. M. Thompson, who is very sick, last Sunday.

Arthur Bliss has purchased of Mrs. Josephine A. Webber her house on the Monson road, which he will remodel and fit up for a permanent home.

J. A. George, the local blacksmith, has bought of E. L. Needham a farm in Marion, Ct., where he will move his family next week. He will build a blacksmith shop on the farm and carry on a small business there.

WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Curtis has sold her house on Main street to Calvin Johnson, and is now vacating it.

Miss Mary Beebe recently entertained a party of friends at her home by a whist party which was highly enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. Wells Phelps and her daughter, Lillie, attended the class day exercises at Harvard College last week, where Wesson Phelps graduated on Wednesday.

Among the alumni of Wesleyan Academy who have not been back to the commencement exercises since graduation were Miss Mary Ward of Monson, class of '53, and Miss Moulton, teacher in the public schools of Nashua, N. H., class of '63.

The many friends of Miss Mary L. Poland, superintendent of schools, will be pained to learn of the death of Miss Poland's mother at her home in Winchendon last Thursday. Miss Poland has returned to Wilbraham, where she will spend the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Clark entertained most pleasantly a large number of their young friends by a "Sunset Tea" and whist party at their residence on Maple street on Friday. Refreshments were served on the lawn at sunset, after which whist was the order of the evening.

The home of Albert Phelps was the scene of a quiet home wedding, when Mr. Phelps's oldest daughter Mary was married to Mr. Joseph Leavens of Melrose, N. Y. The bride was tastefully attired in white muslin, and the ceremony was performed by Rev. M. S. Howard, of whose church the bride is a member. The best wishes of the community follow the young people to their new home.

WARREN.

Miss Mabel F. Nye spent Sunday in Worcester.

Miss Bertha Horton rides a new Hartford wheel.

Miss Lulu Cutler has been visiting in Millbury.

James Nichols has sold his barber business to a Mr. Walker.

The band gave an enjoyable concert on the park last Tuesday evening.

Joseph G. Hastings attended Amherst College commencement this week.

Frank Nichols has joined the ranks of cyclists, with a new Keating wheel.

Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Patrick were the guests of Mrs. J. W. Hastings the past week.

Mrs. Emma L. Guilbert and daughter Louise leave to-day for a trip to Squirrel Island, Maine.

Some of the young people are getting up a "White Duck" dance for this evening at Brigham's Hall.

Preparations are being made for a procession of trades and horribles on the morning of the Fourth of July.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hastings attended the wedding of Miss Sara Shumway and Arthur Sibley at Holyoke Wednesday evening.

The body of Mrs. Elmer Lincoln, a former resident of Warren, was brought here for burial Tuesday afternoon. Services were held at the Congregational chapel.

There will be a ball game to-morrow afternoon between the Father Matthew and Fiskdale teams. The latter team has been strengthened by several college men, and promise a good game.

The Young People's Christian Union of the Universalist church will hold a rally in the church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Rev. H. F. Moulton of Palmer, district missionary, will address the meeting.

If you eat what you like, and digest it, you will surely be strong and healthy.

But if you don't digest it, you might almost as well not eat, for what good can your food do you if it doesn't nourish you?

If you find that you can't digest it, there is a simple help for your stomach.

It is Shaker Digestive Cordial, made by the Shakers of Mount Lebanon. It has never failed to cure the worst case of indigestion.

Strength and health come from the food you eat, after it has been digested and has gone into the blood.

The best tonic is digested food. The best aid to digestion, Shaker Digestive Cordial.

When you have acid eructations, nausea, headache, wind, dizziness, offensive breath, or any other symptoms of dyspepsia, Shaker Digestive Cordial will cure you.

At druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

The ladies of the Methodist church gave a lawn party on the common Thursday evening. Ice cream and cake were on sale, and it was quite well attended considering the fact that the evening was so cold.

Selectmen Patrick and Converse, Editor Hitchcock and Messrs. Slater and Faulkner attended the dinner given by the Warren, Brookfield and Spencer Electric road at Spencer Thursday. After the dinner the run was made to West Brookfield in 48 minutes. Cars will be run regularly, beginning to-day, as far as West Brookfield. The impression was given that matters would soon be adjusted and the line completed to Warren.

BRIMFIELD.

Principal and Mrs. G. W. Earle left town Monday for a short visit, after which they will return to Goodale Hall.

Mrs. Edward Bliss went Monday to attend the commencement exercises of the Bridgewater Normal School. Her daughter, Miss Florence Bliss, and Miss Marion Weld are among the graduates of the school.

All the town schools closed last week. The following pupils have not been absent nor tardy during the term: Everett Stowell, Esther Lombard, Gertrude Andrews, Beulah Stacy, Eva Stacy, Alice Hubert, Bertha Howes, Ida Champeaux, Levi Benoit, Lester Parker, Orlo Parker, Florence Adams, Helen Adams, Charlotte Adams, Cora Holdridge, Pliny Braman, Hattie St. George, Florence Healy, Frank McCrellis, Louis McCrellis, Frank Adams and Nettie Adams. Under the direction of the supervisor, Miss Wood, considerable attention has been given to nature study during the past term in all the schools, and special interest has been shown in the observation of birds. Miss Locke of the Center primary school will attend the summer school at Cottage City.

Found Dead in Bed.

Walter Bennett, 19, son of Baxter C. Bennett of Holland, was found dead in bed Sunday morning at the home of Mrs. Edwin Webber, for whom he was working as a farm hand. Medical Examiner Holbrook of Palmer was summoned, and announced the cause of his death to be acute congestion of the brain, not deeming an autopsy necessary. Young Bennett had worked all day, and about seven in the evening started for Sherman's pond to go swimming with a dozen or more others. He was behind the appointed time, and with three companions ran a long distance and became very much heated; he went into the water at once, remaining there about an hour. After dressing he attempted to cross the pond in a boat, which struck a rock and shipped some water, wetting his feet thoroughly. He then walked to the village and drank freely of the water at the fountain; returning home he retired about ten, feeling chilly. About midnight Mrs. Webber's sister was awakened by a scream, and soon heard another. She stepped into the hall and listened, but heard nothing more than heavy breathing, which was supposed to be that of Mrs. Webber's son, who is troubled with asthma. In the morning when it was time for Bennett to get up he did not appear, and on being called was found dead. He had always been in good health, and his death was undoubtedly caused by going in the water when heated, and drinking large quantities of cold water afterward.

WARE.

The Wares defeated the Gilbertvilles at Ware last Saturday.

All the fire companies were out last night for their monthly practice.

New electric lights have been started on Morse avenue and on Pleasant street.

F. P. Clarke's daughter Ruby had her right arm dislocated by a fall on Monday.

A number here visited Hardwick Pond this week, and say the lilies are quite plentiful.

John H. Schoonmaker has been appointed guardian of the person and estate of Thomas O. Sullivan.

District Deputy Twogood visited Ware lodge of United Workmen at its meeting Tuesday evening.

No. 4 Hose company has invited the other companies to enter the hose contest at its field day at Ware next August.

Sherry's Working World is on exhibition in Albertine's store this week. It consists of automatic figures doing all kinds of work.

A steam merry-go-round has been running this week on the square in front of Bombard's stable, and attracts large crowds each evening.

There is to be a good list of attractive sports at the Foresters' field day July 4. A dancing platform is to be erected, and the dancing is to be free.

Work on clearing away the old cotton house in the Otis Co's. yard is nearly completed, and the work of laying the new foundation has commenced.

John Sheehan is soon to move his family to Northampton. Mr. Sheehan has received the appointment of freight conductor between Northampton and Oakdale.

To Waldo F. Winslow belongs the honors of raising the first campaign flag in this vicinity. It bears the portraits of the Republican nominees, and is located in an elevated place on the Prospect Hill farm.

Dr. Joseph Tucker, tenor of the First Universalist church, Worcester, has been engaged as soloist for next Sunday evening by the East Congregational church Men's League. He will sing "The Good Shepherd," by Van De Water, "Turn Thee unto me," by Costa, and "Callest Thou thus, oh Master," by Mistake.

CARD OF THANKS.—We wish to express our heart-felt thanks to the many friends for the kindness shown during the sickness and death of our daughter, Pearl. Also for the floral offerings.

MR. AND MRS. RHODES AND FAMILY.

Palmer, Mass., June 26, 1896.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at the Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption, and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Regular size 50c and $1.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch inmilk. Qt. can, 10c.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK,

PALMER, MASS.

Money deposited on or before Wednesday, July 1, 1896, will commence interest from that date.

Eczema is a frightful affliction, but like all other skin diseases it can be permanently cured by applications of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It never fails to cure piles. LeGro & Lynde.

CARPET CLEANING.

Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge.

26-52 GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

ard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of—DeWitt's Little Early Risers, for they always cleanse the liver, purify the blood, and invigorate the system. LeGro & Lynde.

FINE GRANULATED SUGAR, confection sugar, pulverized sugar, lump sugar, Cox's gelatine, Plymouth Rock gelatine, tangle foot fly paper, Bakers' cocoa shells, new cheese—full cream, 1 gallon cans apple, table mustard in butter dishes and sugar bowls, 1 lb. blocks codfish, 3 lb. boxes codfish, whale codfish, salmon trout—pickled, salmon, red—pickled, mackerel—pickled.

W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer. Telephone.

One minute is the standard time, and One Minute Cough Cure is the standard preparation for every form of cough or cold. It is the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. LeGro & Lynde.

Monson Savings Bank,

MONSON, MASS.

Money deposited in this bank on or before **Wednesday, July 1st,** will begin interest from that date. F. E. MORRIS, Treas.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage deed given by Bridget A. McCarthy to the North Brookfield Savings Bank dated October 27, 1892, and recorded in Hampden county registry of deeds, book 497, page 125, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, will be sold at public auction on the premises therein described, on Saturday, the eleventh day of July, 1896, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises described in said mortgage deed and thereby conveyed, namely: A certain farm with the buildings thereon, situated in said Holland on the easterly side of the road leading from Holland to Fiskdale, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northwesterly corner thereof on line of said road, thence running easterly by land of Horace James, thence southerly by land of I. Hiscox, thence westerly by land of L. Moore, thence southerly by land of said Moore, thence westerly by land of Wm. A. Lynn, thence southerly by said Lynn's land, thence westerly by land of Abner Blodget and land of said Moore, thence northerly by said road to the place of beginning, containing one hundred fifty acres, more or less. Terms made known at time and place of sale.

NORTH BROOKFIELD SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.

By CHARLES E. BATCHELLER, Treasurer. 3-12

Wall Papers.

New styles, spring patterns. Borders to match.

How nice your rooms will look with new paper on them, and more healthy, too.

For the . . .

largest and best assortment,

. . . go to

LeGRO & LYNDE'S,

next to post office, PALMER.

Mothers will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy especially valuable for croup and whooping cough. It will give prompt relief and is safe and pleasant. We have sold it for several years and it has never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction. G. W. Richards, Duquesne, Pa. Sold by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

If it required an annual outlay of $100.00 to insure a family against any serious consequences from an attack of bowel complaint during the year there are many who would feel it their duty to pay it; that they could not afford to risk their lives, and those of their family for such an amount.

Any one can get this insurance for 25 cents, being the price of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. In almost every neighborhood some one has died from an attack of bowel complaint before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. One or two doses of this remedy will cure any ordinary case. It never fails. Can you afford to take the risk for so small an amount? For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Mr. James Perdue, an old soldier residing at Monroe, Mich., was severely afflicted with rheumatism, but received prompt relief from pain by using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "At times my back would ache so badly that I could hardly raise up. If I had not gotten relief I would not be here to write these few lines. Chamberlain's Pain Balm has done me a great deal of good and I feel very thankful for it." For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

THE BIG THREE!

We have placed on our tables a complete wholesale stock of men's and young men's sack suits for summer, which we have closed out at a great advantage to ourselves and we shall retail at correspondingly low prices. They won't last long. Too many people looking for such clothing snaps. Come early—come quick!

Lot 1 embraces 320 suits—in handsome cheviots and fancy Scotches. The right weight for hot weather wear and goods that we can guarantee.

$6.50

LOW PRICED AT $8 AND $10, ONE PRICE FOR YOUR CHOICE.

Lot 2 includes 560—Extra Fine Suits—all new patterns in blue and black Serges, and black Cheviots, black and fancy worsted, fine cashmeres and Scotch mixtures. Fashionable tailored suits, made to fit and keep their shape. At one price,

$9.75

would be cheap at $12 and $14. Would bring some dealers $16.

Lot 3—Here's the greatest offer 430—Elegant Garments—No amount of talking will do these suits justice. Investigate for yourself! SEE the goods. You are not urged to buy. But we want to share our good fortune with you.

$13.50

Same are usually sold at $20 and $22. Same as sold elsewhere for $20 and $22.

They comprise all summer cloths in new designs and are finished equal to custom make.

HAYNES & CO.,

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.

SPRINGFIELD, = = = MASS.

Sign of the Golden Globes.

Special Sale ...OF... Second-hand Bicycles.

We must have the room and will sell our stock of second-hand wheels at the following prices.

'96 Warwick, run a little,	$85	One Ladies' Rambler,	25
'96 Eclipse, run a little,	85	" Silver King,	25
'96 Crescent, Girls', 24 in. wheel, run a little,	35	" Century Colu'bia,	25
'96 Gent's Crescent, run a little.	40	" Ladies' New Mail,	15
'96 Model A Stearns, sample wheel.	90	" Gent's Crescent,	40
'95 Ladies' Crescent, NEW.	65	" CUSHION TIRE Victor,	10
'95 Boys' Crescent, run a little.	35	" Lovell Diamond, A 1 condition.	45
One Westminster, in good condition.	35	" Ladies' Lovell,	15
One Ladies' Crescent, in good condition.	40	" '95 Rambler, gent's.	40
One Ladies' Lovell,	25	" Ladies' Juno,	15
" Gent's Swan,	30	SOLD.	
" 26 in. Rob Roy,	25	'96 Ladies' Crescent, run a little.	45
" Gent's New Mail	25	'95 Boys' Crescent, 26 in. wheel. NEW.	40
		One Ladies' Lovell Diamond,	15
		One '95 Fleetwing,	30

You see these prices are selling the wheels; come at once IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN, they won't last long at these figures.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

Cross Block, PALMER.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.

LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,

307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

W. E. STONE,—SPECIAL SALE OF LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

	Regular Price.	Special Price.
SKIRTS.	50c	39c
	90c	75c
	$1.00	81c

	Regular Price.	Special Price.
NIGHT ROBES.	50c	41c
	75c	59c
	87c	67c
	$1.00	87c

	Regular Price.		Special Price.
DRAWERS.	25c		20c
	30c	Fruit of the Loom,	25c
	50c		39c
	75c		62c

	Regular Price.	Special Price.
CORSET COVERS.	10c	10c
	25c	20c

LONG DRESSES.	Infants' Dresses,	25c, 50c
	Infants' Short Dresses,	50c, 90c
	CHILDREN'S GINGHAM DRESSES,	33c, 50c, 75c and $1.00

W. E. STONE, DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES, = = = LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER, MASS.

On Board a yacht, sail-boat, or any kind of vessel, there's a great deal of work that can best be done with **Pearline.** It washes all the paint, wood-work, glass, etc., better than anything else. Most captains have found this out—and **Pearline** is kept in foreign ports, now, on purpose for them. You can't use soap with salt water, you know; but it doesn't make much difference—salt or fresh, hard or soft, hot or cold—with **Pearline.** 434 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

LARRABEE'S
RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

"The Way to Fix it," said the Deacon when planning a chaise that *couldn't* break down, "is tc make the weakest spot as strong as the rest." This is what JOHNSON'S BELLADONNA PLASTERS do to the human vehicle. They touch the weak, sore, aching, tender spots, and make them *strong as the rest.* See the Red Cross on the plaster—the sign of genuineness and merit.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.
ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.
Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.
8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.
10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.
2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.
3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet Sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.
7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.
11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45	a. m.	Express.
6.22	"	Accommodation.
7.32	"	" "
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40	p. m.	Express.
3.12	"	"
4.49	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.
City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.
NEW LONDON DIVISION.
TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 22, 1895.
TRAINS GOING SOUTH.
Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.13 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.00 p. m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.29 p. m.
GOING NORTH.
Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a m, and 2.30 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.
SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.
D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.
SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6. 1895.
TRAINS LEAVE WARE:
GOING EAST
FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook - 6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
GOING WEST
FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

June 9, '96.

Received this day:

Mosquito netting—black, blue, pink and green.
Ever-ready dress stays.
Milward's needles.
Morse, Kealey & Co's. darning cotton.
500 yd. spools basting cotton.
Ladies' hose supporters.
Dress shields. Safety pins.
Leather belts. Satin bows.
Ladies' hose 10c, 25c. Men's hose 5c, 13c.
Children's hose 10c. Ladies' night robes $1.
Corset covers 10c, 25c. Corset covers 50c, $1.

◆◇◆◇◆

W. E. STONE, Lawrence, Block, Main Street, Palmer.

THAT JOB OF PRINTING, There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

who pretends to be somebody, he must keep up appearances, especially when the fool bird so decreed.

It happened that for lack of any better plan the banished mother and sons soon found themselves on the beach at the edge of the lake. Their surprise was very great to see a handsome boat tied to a small tree, and on the bow of the boat a mouse with a tall silk hat on his head and a red silk necktie at his throat.

As soon as they approached the boat the mouse said: "Lady, this boat is for you and the young men. It is mine, and I now invite you to come into it, and go to the castle, where small people will soon be in very high esteem."

Now, the fact is that this was none other than our friend who had been a friend to Midget and the queen, and just as he had gained the respect of these other two small people, he now won the confidence of the mother and her sons.

"Step two paces to the right before you get in, pick up the two swords you will find behind the rock, and then come into the boat," said the mouse.

After obeying this strange order they seemed no better off than before, for, surely, where were the sails and where were the oars?

Nevertheless they took seats and immediately the mouse said to Jethro, "Put the point of your sword in the water, wave it to the right and left, and I will steer."

Jethro obeyed, and what was his surprise to find the boat gliding through the water at a wonderful speed, so that in a few minutes they were on the other side, at the water gate of the queen's palace.

The palace of the queen was a wonderful building. There were arches and large granite pillars along the water front, and you could row a boat under the arches where it would be out of sight of any one on the shore.

These arched waterways led to stairs of the purest marble, and should you go up a flight of these steps you would wonder at

"I now invite you to come into it."

the beautiful statues, the sculpture, and the fountains along the way.

Strange as it may seem, no one had seen them and they had seen no one.

Now the queen had granted the mouse two fine rooms in the palace for the entertainment of such guests as he might wish to bring, and as Midget had also arranged to carry food and other supplies to their rooms at any time the mouse might ask such attention, our friends were now well provided with both food and shelter. Their presence in the palace was as yet a profound secret.

While the mouse was absent the thirteen headed dragon had sent a message to the queen that he would like a dozen fine giants for slaves and servants. He would, he said, come after them in two weeks, and at the same time, as his serpents were getting hungry, he would also take a few giants for their food. Both the queen and her subjects considered this demand as very impolite, and wished to avoid such an unpleasant occurence as being eaten by his serpents, but how to escape puzzled the wisest and dismayed the bravest. Resistance seemed to be useless, for heretofore the dragon had been able to defeat their whole army.

COURTESY.

A wise and good man, Sir Arthur Helps, has said that "it is a duty to use courtesy to animals." Any boy or girl who will give the matter a moment's thought will see that it is so.

Treat your pets courteously, and they will speedily prove, by their good manners, that they both understand and appreciate the example set for them.

A very young member of our society was dancing through the hall of her home the other day, and accidentally trod, with all her small weight, on her dog's paw. "Oh, please excuse me, Pumpkin!" she exclaimed, so quickly and naturally that the other people who heard her laughed. Thus unceremoniously aroused from a nap, the dog thumped his bushy tail upon the floor, and looked up at his little mistress lovingly. He knew that the pain she had given him was unintentional; he accepted her apology—like a gentleman.

After all, words mean very little. A kind tone, a quick note of sympathy are what go to the heart. We have heard "excuse me" spoken so carelessly that we doubt not but the speaker would have been much embarrassed if instantly called upon to repeat what he said. It is better perhaps, to be polite by force of habit than not to be polite at all; but mere lip-politeness is a poor thing. The manners that "makes man" spring from the heart. The lower animals are as much more easily trained by courtesy as are boys and girls. From the teacher who expounds to you with a patient consideration of your ignorance and a desire to help you learn, you learn best—particularly if you pay courteous attention. Have you noticed that courtesy to animals is rarely thrown away? If a pet horse, or dog, or any other animal, fails to respond to a kind effort to teach him some thing, or to induce him to do his usual work, call in a veterinarian at once. Something is physicially wrong.

But young people, yea, and older people, are not always ill when their thougths wander or they shirk the duty that lies before them.

The naturalist Thoreau complains of man's "not educating a horse, not trying to develop his nature, but merely getting work out of him;" the humane Count Tolstoi, when asked why he used no whip in driving, replied:

"I talk to my horses; I do not beat them." Both those men loved animals in the right way.

Often when there is no ill usage, owners of animals fail to appreciate them as intelligent beings. Mr. H. S. Salt, who has written a book upon "Animals Rights," says:

"Domestic animals have a special claim on man's courtesy and sense of fairness, inasmuch as they are not his fellow workers, his dependents, and, in many cases, the familiar associates and trusted inmates of the home."
—*Our Animal Friends.*

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Merury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physcians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bott'e.

Help

Is needed by poor, tired mothers, overworked and burdened with care, debilitated and run down because of poor, thin and impoverished blood. Help is needed by the nervous sufferer, the men and women tortured with rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, scrofula, catarrh. Help

Comes Quickly

When Hood's Sarsaparilla begins to enrich, purify and vitalize the blood, and sends it in a healing, nourishing, invigorating stream to the nerves, muscles and organs of the body. Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the weak and broken down system, and cures all blood diseases, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

COLOR QUESTION.—"Git away fum heah," said the old man, testily. "I doan' want no yallow niggah pesticatin' around me." "See here," said the young mulatto man with the toothpick shoes, "does you believe de Bible?" "Mebbe you bettah sinuate dat I doesn't." "An' does you believe dat man is made of clay? Of cou'se yo, does, if you believe de book. Well, us yeller men is fine meerschaum. De color shows it." As the "yaller man" walked off, the old man muttered something about how "dat imperent young limb's back would a ketched it 'fo de wah!" —*Indianapolis Journal.*

DELICIOUS DESSERTS can be made from NONE SUCH Mince Meat.
Plum Pudding, Mince Pie, Fruit Cake.
Recipe on every package. Your grocer sells it.
MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N.Y.

It cures from head to foot.

Puritana

Nature's Cure

Improper digestion causes over 92% of all suffering and diseases of the Blood, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Nerves, Brain or Skin. Puritana renews and strengthens the

Power Producer

of the human system, the Stomach. It makes the health right, because it makes the Stomach right.

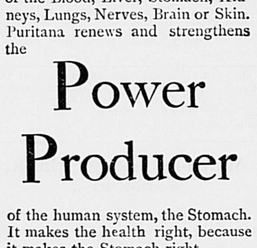
It brings New Blood, New Nerve Force, New Strength, New Life.

If you are a sufferer, get of your druggist this great disease-conquering discovery (the price is $1 for the complete treatment, consisting of one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana Tablets, all inclosed in one package), or write to the undersigned, and you will bless the day when you heard of Puritana. The Puritana Compound Co., Concord, N. H.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

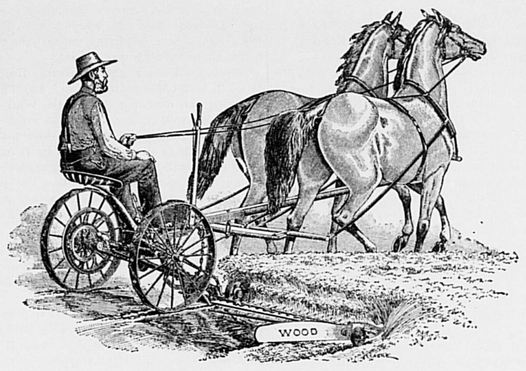


F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.
Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.
F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.



. . . THE WOOD MOWER. . . .

THE AKRON BUCKEYE MOWER. THE YANKEE HAY RAKE.
THE NEW YORK CHAMPION HAY RAKE. THE CLIPPER HAY RAKE.

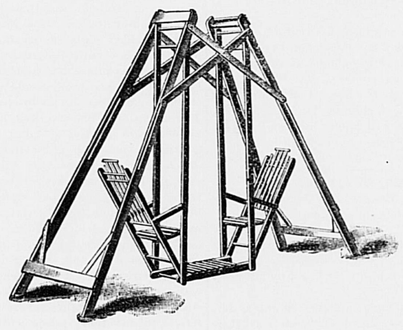
Tedders, Scythes and Haying Tools in Full Equipment.

LOW PRICES AND GOOD GOODS.

E. A. Buck & Co., CROSS BLOCK, ... PALMER.

LAWN SWINGS.

ONLY $5.00.



W. E. STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, MAIN STREET, PALMER, MASS. . . .

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

You better order your coal at once as it will be higher. Another advance soon. Prices as follows, which are subject to advance any time. . . . . .

Lehigh Egg,	$5.75
" Stove,	5.90
" Chestnut,	5.90
Lackawanna Egg,	$5.45
" Stove,	5.65

In bags. 16 cents an hour for good men to house and bin when necessary.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, = MONSON.
JUNE 22, 1896.

Dry Goods and Groceries. **Shaw Brothers,** Boots and Shoes.

Our Specialty:

. . . TIN WARE . . .

. . . and . . .

. . . PLUMBING. . . .

Stoves and Ranges. **Three Rivers.** Furniture and Carpets.

Teeth Filled Without Pain
BY THE "HALE METHOD."

The only known, tested and successful "method" yet discovered. Is endorsed by physicians, clergymen and all who have had teeth filled at my office during the past four years.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN
in fully 95 per cent of cases by the use of a harmless preparation.

"The Hale Method" is owned and controlled exclusively by me in Springfield and at no other office is it used. - - - - - - - - - -
LADY ATTENDANT. ELEVATOR

Dr. William L. Roberts, Dentist,
COURT SQUARE THEATRE BUILDING, SPRINGFIELD.

Boston Stock and Grain Exchange.
Incorporated Under the Laws of Massachusetts. Capital $100,000, Fully Paid.

All New York and Boston Stocks. Also Chicago Grains and Provisions bought . . . . and sold for Cash, or on 1 per cent margins. . . . .

Quotations on view between the hours of ten and three daily. Orders by mail or telephone given strict attention. TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

G. B. HAYES, Manager, HOLDEN'S BLOCK, PALMER, MASS.

CARRIAGES.

I have in stock a large and complete line of fine and medium grade carriages.

Top carriages, - - $50 to $350
Open carriages, - - $40 to $200
150 second-hand carriages, $5 to $150
DELIVERY WAGONS OF ALL KINDS.
I have the right styles and low prices.

W. H. SMITH,
2 Park Street, Springfield.

Did you ever think how readily the blood is poisoned by constipation? Bad blood means bad health and premature old age. DeWitt's Little early Risers, the famous little pills, overcomes obstinate constipation. LeGro & Lynde.

We have the largest and best variety . . of . .
TRUSSES
We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, PALMER.

WEDDING INVITATIONS. Engraved or printed. The latest styles and prices right. Samples on application at the JOURNAL Office. **WEDDING CARDS.**

Of Interest to Women.

EDITED BY MISS F. V. DOANE.

Home Entertainments.

New England people are charged with inhospitality. Not with respect to public affairs,—great praise is often bestowed when elaborate public entertainments are given, as was the case last summer, when Boston entertained the Y. P. S. C. E. and the Knight Templars. But it is said that New Englanders do not entertain in their homes, and this charge is made against all classes. The wealthy and the society people even, it is said, do not compare in this respect with the people of other countries or even with the people of the West and South. And no doubt it is true, that, as a rule, New England people of any class do not keep open house and entertain guests, either strangers or their friends, as do people of the same class elsewhere. Why, is often asked, and a great many answers are given, according to who makes them. Unfortunately the answer of those "not to the manner born" is not so complimentary to us as the answer we make for ourselves. They say sometimes, bluntly, that New England people are unsocial and stingy.

Many ladies whose homes are in the country villages admit that there is too little social life, and deplore the fact. They say "The only places where we meet people socially are at church affairs and other public entertainments." I remember hearing a gentleman of influence and position in a certain place say, after spending a very pleasant evening at the house of a friend, "I have been in this town ten years, and that is the second time I have been invited out." It is not because ladies do not appreciate social life, nor is it, I believe, because they are "stingy" that a great many people could truthfully repeat this gentleman's remark. The same difficulties seem to lie in the way of home entertainment among the older people and among the young people. "We are very busy," a lady says, "then our house isn't very large, we use the whole of it and something is always shabby. If I were to give an entertainment there would be several new pieces of furniture to be bought, and a caterer for a large party is expensive. I'm afraid we cannot afford it. I wish I could entertain people." A large formal reception is an elaborate affair; the music, flowers, service and everything necessary do cost a great deal of time and money. People in moderate circumstances cannot afford a reception, nor a dinner party which costs, even more, oftener than once in twenty years or so, nor in reality are such affairs very social.

The idea seems to be that a home entertainment must be elaborate or nothing. If you know a lady well enough, one who wishes to entertain but does not, she will admit that she does not know how to entertain her friends within her means, and so she does not try.

"The feast of reason and the flow of soul" is what we seek in social life. If we have no reason and no soul the "costliest viands" will fail to promote sociability. We should invite our friends to visit us for the pleasure we take in their society, not to feed them, and they should come to us with that understanding.

Ladies in many of our villages have learned this, and they can entertain a good many friends in one afternoon in a simple, informal fashion, at a little expense. To make the subject more real, I will describe a pleasant afternoon which I spent a few days ago.

"*From three to five o'clock.*"—The invitation came to three of us in one envelope. It was the visiting card of Mr. and Mrs. Rothery. Across the top of the card was written "To meet Miss Whiting," and under the names, "at home;" beneath that, "Monday, June 1st, from 3 to 5."

So Monday afternoon I put on my prettiest gown and went to the reception. Mrs. Rothery has a new house. There is a large hall out of which opens eastward a dining room and westward a parlor. There are no doors, but broad portieres. A young lady in white received me and took my sunshade, and passed me along into the parlor. Mrs. Rothery was receiving with Miss Whiting. A bit of a shower had delayed people, so although it was not early there were not many present and I had an opportunity to speak to Mrs. Rothery in a few moments. She was simply dressed in a cream white woolen gown, trimmed with a little silk about the neck and on the front of the basque. There were a few vases of flowers and potted plants about, but no more nor different than one has in the house every day at this season. Most of the people present I had met and I chatted with one another, moving about the room a little as more people came in. Soon a young lady, whom I knew, asked me if I would like to go to the dining room. There she seated me beside two ladies of my acquaintance who greeted me as I came near them.

After I had been served with refreshments I went back to the parlor, staid as long as I had time, speaking with people whom I knew, being introduced to others. I found several ladies whom I had wished to see for a few minutes about special matters, and thus was saved considerable time, if indeed I should have considered the matters of sufficient importance to have called upon the ladies concerning them. Having tarried an hour, perhaps, I bade Mrs. Rothery and Miss Whiting good-bye and went home.

Now I want to describe the dining room and its arrangements, because that seems to be the bugbear to those who wish to entertain their friends. The table, spread in the middle of the room, was an ordinary black walnut extension table drawn out so that it was perhaps five feet long. I noticed these details because I was intending to write the affair up for you; I do not think any one else could have minded. There was a tea-cloth spread at either end, neither of them especially handsome, and on each the chocolate was served from chocolate pots. A young lady in white presided at either, and there were other young ladies, two or three—perhaps more, who passed the chocolate. About the chocolate pots on the table were dainty cups and saucers and spoons ready for the chocolate, and near at hand a few dainty teaplates. In the center of the table was a high vase of flowers and about on the table a few plates containing refreshments. Nothing was crowded nor piled. There was no hurry nor confusion. There were only people enough brought into the room to fill the chairs ranged on either side against the walls. At the end of the room opposite the entrance from the hall, there was a young lady who presided over and served frappe from a large punch bowl. This bowl stood on a stand over which was placed a tray-cloth. Each young lady who waited upon us had a small tray. I noticed that one tray was silver and another was Japaned and had a doily over it. I was passed a cup of chocolate with spoon and saucer. The chocolate was delicate and had a spoonful of whipped cream upon it, put there from a bowl of cream that stood upon the table by the young lady who served me. Then she passed me a lettuce sandwich, and when I had drunk my chocolate and eaten my sandwich she took my chocolate cup and saucer and passed me the ice served in a glass with a spoon. She also passed a dish with dainty confections.

Everything was dainty, delicate and delicious; in all it was a bit of refreshment that was very grateful. It was all simple, informal and delightful, and we had a much lovelier time than we would have had at a stiff and informal reception. There was no attempt at display, no masses of flowers, no grand music, just an afternoon call upon a hundred people, perhaps, and a few minutes' chat with each. A week afterward I called upon Mrs. Rothery, and her house seemed to be exactly the same as at her reception. I think she made no change for the party except to arrange the chairs more conveniently. Now, don't you think that was a nice, pretty way to entertain friends? We did. What did we talk about? I shall have to leave that for another week, and sometime I will publish recipes for the articles served as refreshments.

This invitation from Mrs. Rothery was in response to a similar gathering that my two friends and I gave last winter, similar to Mrs. Rotery's "afternoon" except that our house is not nearly as convenient, as our rooms have doors between them and our dining room is down stairs. But every body knew that we were in a college dormitory and did not mind, although we utilized a large sleeping room for a dining room. In college, you know, we have to use our one or two rooms for everything, and we do not have bedsteads as other people do, but mantle beds; that is, we have draped mantels, which is not true of all college houses.

Next week I will tell you what we serve for refreshments in the winter, and then what we had at another winter "afternoon tea." Then will follow a description of several college spreads.

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs. Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

"The Kind Boss Makes his Biscuits with."
is what you should use in your home cooking, if you want the best results at the least expense. Yes just

1½ OF THESE

full of that purest, strongest, and most potent of leavening compounds

Boss . . . Baking Powder

will give you perfect results when added

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filled with flour. We ought to know for we have used it for 32 years in the manufacture of our famous crackers. 3,000,000 of LUNCH MILK BISCUIT alone, sold last year, lends color to our statements—and the thousands who have proved by personal experience all we claim—more than endorse us. Be one of them!

MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

It Stands To Reason

that 20,000,000 bottles of a medicine could not be sold unless it was good, honest, and did what was claimed for it. Here are the facts about

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S
INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

In 30 years 20,000,000 bottles have been sold to cure Blood Diseases, and it must be a CURE. All the sickness in this world is caused by bad blood; Weakness, Loss of appetite, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Constipation, Liver and Kidney troubles, Scrofula, Pimples, etc. Attack the foundation of disease, cleanse the blood, bring it back to the splendid work intended for it by nature. There may be other ways, but the best is by using the tried and true remedy

Dr Clark Johnson's
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50c. per bottle; all druggists.

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UNITED STATES.
PROMPT SERVICE,
REASONABLE RATES,
ALL BUSINESS
STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

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of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
Office at Ridge's Food Factory

Mrs. R. DeYoung, Middleburg, Ia., writes: I have used One Minute Cough Cure for six years, both for myself and children, and I consider it the quickest acting and most satisfactory Cough Cure I ever used. LeGro & Lynde.

WORCESTER SALT, 56 sacks for butter makers. W. E. STONE, Main St., Palmer.

"It's a Good Thing. Push it Along."

BattleAx PLUG
A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS.

Why buy a newspaper unless you can profit by the expense? For 5 cents you can get almost as much "BATTLE AX" as you can of other high grade brands for 10 cents. Here's news that will repay you for the cost of your newspaper to-day.

THE POT CALLED THE KETTLE BLACK
BECAUSE THE HOUSEWIFE
DIDN'T USE
SAPOLIO
4-13

A SYMBOL OF PURITY.
—The seal of a government the world over, signifies quality and stability, and so the name—"John P. Squire & Co.," means pure lard, and purity in all hog products. All New England knows that.—*New England Grocer.*

JOHN P. SQUIRE & CO., BOSTON.

Not one part but *every* part of HIRES Rootbeer tends toward making it the perfect temperance and healthgiving drink.
Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.
A 25c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
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Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

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Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, constipation, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c and $1 per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have indigestion, Painful ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

BUTTER PAPER, cut for 1 lb. prints. W. E. STONE, Lawrence block, Palmer.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 3, 1896. NUMBER 14.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

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LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

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PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

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ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices

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MONSON.

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WARREN.

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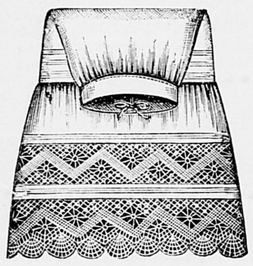

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AT MASON'S, PALMER.

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TODD'S BOSTON BARGAIN STORE,

Main Street, Monson, Mass.

From July 4th till July 10th we will sell at REDUCED PRICES.

Ladies' Laundered Shirt Waists.		Ladies' Fast Black Hose.	
50c quality at	42c	Seamless,	12 1-2c
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79c and 89c quality at	69c	25c quality,	19c
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89c quality at	79c	Good quality cotton, 39c at	29c
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Fancy gold and spangled belts 50c quality at	39c	Palm leaf fans,	2c
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Note Paper in 1 lb. packages,	19c a lb.	Nickel Alarm Clocks,	89c
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Box of Paper and Envelopes, 10, 15, 19 and 25c a box.		Ladies' Silk Mitts,	25c a pair.
		Ladies' Silk Gloves,	" " "
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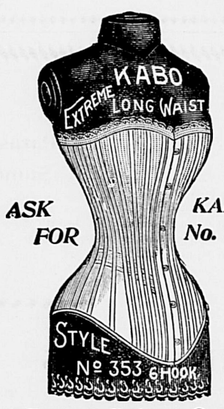
Novels, by good reliable authors,	5c each.	Ladies' Kid Gauntlet Gloves,	$1.00
		Ladies' White, elbow length, Silk Gloves,	75c

T. H. TODD, = MONSON.



Perfect fitting. Sure to give satisfaction.
Price only $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

YOU have needed it. have waited for it. can now have it.

.....HERE IT IS.....

A new process blue flame

Oil Cooking Stove.

A phenomenal stove that

burns common coal oil,

"kerosene," with a blue flame,

WITHOUT ODOR.

You cannot afford to be without it.

COME AND SEE IT.

C. A. Brown & Co.,
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Good stock and the best of care

PRODUCES

A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,
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One swallow does not make Spring, but one swallow of One Minute Cough Cure brings relief. LeGro & Lynde.

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Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge.

26-52 GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

It's high time for Summer buying now. Not that prices will be higher right away; but assortments will be less complete.

TO-DAY WE TELL OF---

Women's Linen Dresses; under value.
Continuation of Ribbon Sale.
Nottingham Lace Curtains; cheap.

Linen and Crash Dresses.

AT $3--
Walking Dresses of pure linen; open front cutaway, with notch collar. Full skirt.

AT $4--
Dresses of crash; revers, pockets and cuffs neatly braided; wide skirt.

AT $5--
Dresses of crash; coat has deep sailor collar effect and rolling front, braided. Very wide skirt.

AT $6--
Dresses of linen; cutaway coat with deep roll; garnished with linen applique; double box-plaited back. Wide skirt.

Second floor, take elevator.

Ribbons.

The very same ribbons have been retailed for 50c and 75c a yard.

Your choice for 25c a yard.

They comprise:

Printed Warps, Taffeta Ombres, Three-toned Moires, Fancy Jacquards, Fancy Brocades, Moire Ombres, Jacquard Embroidered.

Main entrance.

Nottingham Lace Curtains.

50c a pair, never sold less than 75c.
75c a pair, never sold less than $1.
$1 a pair, never sold less than $1.50.
$1.50 a pair, never sold less than $2.
$2 a pair, never sold less than $3.

Third floor.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

D. W. Foskit,
- - - - Foskit's Mills.

MOWING MACHINES,
HAY TEDDERS, . . .
RAKES, ETC. . . . . .

Agent for... Buckeye Mowing Machines, Buffalo Pitts Horse Rakes.

A Full Line of Haying Tools.

THERE IS NO NEED of anyone buying a cheap, unreliable piano, because we are always ready to give reliable information about pianos.

WE CAN TELL YOU in ten minutes some things that may be worth dollars to you when you get ready to buy. The time to gain knowledge is before you need it—not after.

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

CAN YOU TELL THE TIME

exactly, at any minute of the day, any day in the year, for years? No? Well then your watch needs doctoring. A good watch, with care, should keep perfect time. We are watch doctors. We make sick watches well. If they are past recovery we tell you so, and show you the finest stock of watches in Palmer.

COME AND SEE US. . . .

G. A. MOORE, JEWELER,
. . . Holden's Block, Palmer.

G. & W. CIGARS.

A long Havanna filler, made from the finest special selected Havanna tobacco.

We claim for this cigar that it is *THE VERY FINEST MADE*, with no flavoring whatever, so the smoker gets nothing but the fine tobacco odor. . . . . .

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- - - - - - - - Sold by all first-class dealers, and in Palmer by - - - - - - - -

W. E. STONE, LeGRO & LYNDE, W. A. BARNES.

GIVE THEM A TRIAL.

The Busy Store!
The Daylight Store!

If you study economy—

If you really desire to save money, spend an hour in our store to-day, examine our suits advertised at $6.50, see those we are selling at $9.50 and $11.50

See the Bicycle Suits we are selling at $5.00
The Golf Suits at $6.00 and $7.50

Clearing prices in August are common enough, but such VALUES in June easily discount the trade. Our cyclone sale has given you opportunities unmatched and unmatchable by any other house in Springfield. We aim to do better continually, and this year the betterment is way ahead of anything in the past.

Straw Hats, = = = .05 to $2.50

A display of Straw Hats for men, boys and children, greater in variety, better in quality, lower in price than ever before shown in this city.

MEIGS & CO.
Corner of Main and Harrison Avenue, Springfield.
Store Open Friday Evening. Store Closed at Noon July 4.

An Outland Voyage.

The tall ships come and the tall ships go
Across the purple bay;
But there's never a ship so fair and fine
Never a ship so brave as mine,
As mine that sailed away.

Bright in the light and gray in the shade
And white when the waves glow dun;
The gulls go by with their great wings spread;
But the sails of my ship were gold and red
And they shone like the setting sun.

They make cheer in the tavern here,
The sailors home from sea;
But the crew of my ship they feast with kings
In emerald crowns and opal rings
And coats of the cramoisie.

Fine is the freight their ships bring in,
But mine bears finer far;
Pearls and roses and links of gold,
Myrrh and amber and rich bales rolled
As bright as the morning star.

'Twas May-day morn when my ship set sail
With dew on her figurehead;
Her bows were wreathed with hawthorne bloom
As she stole through the dusk of the dawning gloom
Like a ghost, or a bride new-wed.

The May-days dawn and the May-days die
And the hour draws near I know;
The day when my ship shall come for me
To carry me back to my own countrie
East of the sun by the outmost sea,
Into the heart of the Long Ago.

—*Rosamond Marriot-Watson, in Romance.*

A HERO OF HENLEY.

"I—I—oh, dear, I don't want to go to Henley, at all," sobbed Maud Withrington, miserably.

"Come, come, old sis, you'll like it when you're there. You'll see him rowing, you know," answered Mabel, in a consoling tone.

"But I don't want to see him rowing. I never want to see him under any circumstances again. It—it—only makes it harder to bear, now that—that—everthing is over between us."

"I am sorry for you, Maud, dear," exclaimed Mabel, placing her arm around her sister's waist and trying to kiss away some of the tears which were coursing down her cheeks. "But you must try to take a more cheerful view. Perhaps papa will relent."

"Papa will never relent. He can't relent. You—you—know as well as I do that—that—his circumstances make that impossible. Besides, I'm—engaged to—to—Old Scratch. That is why papa insists upon my going to-day, because Old Scratch is coming. I—I—hate Old Scratch; and I wish I was dead!" finished up Maud, with energy.

"I am sure," said Mabel, with confidence, "that Mr. Spilshank is a gentleman, and that if he were to learn the state of your feelings, he would immediately release you from your engagement. Don't you think so yourself?"

"Y-e-s, I think he would. But—but—I can't tell him. I—I—promised papa; and—and—I'm in honor bound to keep the secret. Besides, if—if—I were to tell him, and he were to break off the engagement, papa would—would—at once bring down one of his horrid stock exchange friends—somebody much worse than Old Scratch—and insist upon my accepting him. Oh, it's cruel! It's a shame—to be placed in this position. I—I—wish I was the ugliest and most unattractive girl in the three kingdoms."

Plain Mabel sighed. She would have been quite content to relieve Maud of her burden of good looks, had such a readjustment been possible. Perhaps, also, she did not think it any great hardship to be engaged to Old Scratch—a jolly, well-preserved gentleman, who was not yet past the prime of life, and had some £15,000 per annum to his fortune. It was not as though he was a man of objectionable or tyrannical character. Quite the reverse. He was a kindly, courteous, considerate gentleman, against whom nobody could find a word to say. If people did find fault with him at all, it was for being Quixotically generous and absurdly confiding. That, apparently, was the worst that could be raked up to his discredit.

The nickname "Old Scratch," which had stuck to him ever since his young manhood, had first arisen in reference to his repute as a skuller. For four successive years he was amateur champion of the Thames; and in every handicap for which he entered he was always placed on the scratch mark. He had long ago given up these aquatic contests, except in the character of spectator and mentor to young aspirants, who always took the veteran's hints with attention and respect. He was the more looked up to by them on account of his modest, but withal genial, disposition. And it is doubtful whether the Leander, or for the matter of that, any boat club on the Thames, contained a better known or more popular member than Old Scratch.

Maud's engagement to this popular gentleman came about in this way:

Her father, a stock broker in a large way of business, about a year previously had met with a run of unlucky speculations, which crippled him considerably. Instead of giving up his large house and his expensive way of living, he embarked on some highly risky financial operations, in the hope of bringing off a coup. The usual result followed. He landed himself in worse difficulties. In fact, so bad had his pecuniary position become, that—although his name and credit were still publicly unimpaired—he stood on the verge of ruin and disgrace.

About this time a wealthy stockjobber of his acquaintance—Fladsby by name—began to evince a partiality for Withrington's youngest daughter, Maud. The girl had already given her affections to Charles Milligan, the famous Oxonian, whose prowess as a sculler had already made him a public character. He was a handsome, manly young fellow twenty-three years of age, but unfortunately the possessor of only a diminutive income. While things went well with him, Withrington permitted the little affair between these two young persons to continue; but when he became hard hit, and it was a matter of serious moment to him to introduce money into his family, he at once put a stopper on Charlie Milligan's visits.

Maud protested with tears. Her father took her into his study and "talked to" her. He confided to her his precise position (or as much of it as suited his purpose), painted in harrowing colors the consequences of her refusal to comply with his wishes—that was to encourage Fladsby—and finally appealed to her better feelings, as his child, to save his own gray hairs and the family name from irretrievable disgrace.

Fladsby was a gilded vulgarian, a pompus, consequential buck, rising fifty, but aping the dress and manners of thirty. She hated his sensual face and affected airs. His coarse and fulsome compliments disgusted her. When he attempted love-making, he simply moved her to loathing. What might have occurred, had matters in this direction reached a critical point, it is impossible to say. Before Fladsby had actually proposed for Maud's hand, another admirer turned up. He was a man whose acquaintance Withrington made one day at the club, and whom, having learned that he was wealthy, he took care to cultivate by asking him to his house.

This man, whose name was Spilshank, had not been at Withrington's half a dozen times before his admiration for Maud grew apparent. He was in every way an improvement on Fladsby—from the father's standpoint, because he was richer, more generous, a better subject for prospective bleeding; from the daughter's, because he was a refined, kind hearted, considerate gentleman. The upshot of it was that Fladsby—to his chagrin—received a peremptory conge, and Maud, in her thankfulness to escape from that atrocious monster, made less difficulty than her father expected about accepting Spilshank's offer.

Withrington was greatly annoyed when Old Scratch announced his intention of taking them all down to Henley to see the race for the diamond sculls. "Wouldn't he prefer to go on one of the other days?" suggested the stockbroker. "Oh, no," said Spilshank. "Not the same thing at all. He especially wanted to see the famous Charles Milligan—the man who held the same position in aquatics now as he himself had done twenty-five years back. Therefore, if it was all the same to Mr. Withrington, he should much prefer to make the excursion on that particular day."

It was not till the race of the diamond sculls drew near that the poor's girl's lethargic demeanor brightened up. Maud would not easily forget that race. How eagerly she waited for the skiffs to come in sight. How her heart jumped when they appeared around the bend; how it thrilled as she heard clapping and cheering, and loud shouts of Milligan—Milligan. They came abreast, the two competitors. Milligan was leading by a length. His manly frame looked superb in rowing costume. How beautifully and with what ease he sculled. The other man, a Cantab, was now in distress. Milligan went as fresh as paint. He simply had the race in hand.

But he spurted just for the finish, and passed the winning post three lengths in front.

"Well sculled—well sculled indeed, Charles Milligan!" thundered a heavy voice at her elbow, and two powerful hands began to clap with a noise resembling the report of a pistol.

Maud started around like one awakened from a blissful dream. There stood Old Scratch. He was watching her face. No doubt he wondered why her eyes had suddenly grown so bright and why her cheeks were so flushed, and her face so strained and eager.

"His form was grand, was it not?" exclaimed Old Scratch, with enthusiasm. "I could see that you admired it, my dear. I am glad that you appreciate form. After all there is nothing like it, is there? Once upon a time, before you were born, my dear," added Old Scratch, in a wistful tone, "I could scull like that myself. But age tells on a man—doesn't it, Maud? And sooner or later the youngest are bound to win."

Next morning, shortly after breakfast, Maud was summoned from the girls' boudoir by her father to an interview in his study. She went down stairs with a beating heart, expecting to be scathingly reproved for her conduct at Henley yesterday. But she was agreeably mistaken, for he did not utter a word of rebuke. He did, however, appear to be slightly annoyed although he found no fault, merely saying, with a rather cold intonation, "Maud, Mr. Spilshank has called to see you privately. He is in the drawing room now. You had better go to him at once."

"Yes, papa," said the girl, turning upon him a look, half-frightened, half-imploring, of her large black eyes.

Her father took no notice of the look. He turned away and busied himself with some letters. But no words came, and, without further attempt to unbosom herself, she left her father's presence and went to the drawing room.

Old Scratch stood on the hearthrug, awaiting her.

"Sit down, my dear," he said to her, wheeling forward an armchair. "I have a little something to say to you, which will take time."

"It is a little story," said Old Scratch, at length, smiling gravely. "Once upon a time, my dear, there lived a a fine young fellow and a pretty, charming girl, who loved one another devotedly. But the young man had no money, and his sweetheart's father, being in difficulties, urged her, compelled her, I may say, to give up her poor lover, and to accept the attentions of a rich old scoundrel. She was a dear, good girl. She acted for the best. She responded to her father s appeal.

"I—I—," ejaculated Maud, gasping and with rosy cheeks. "I—I—"

"Wait a bit, my dear," Old Scratch stopped her gently. "I have not finished yet. This young fellow, in absolute despair at the fate which threatened his love, came to an old friend—and implored his assistance to save the girl. This old friend was a queer, whimsical old fellow. He could have made his favorite, Charles, a present of a plum on the spot, in which case the young lady's father would have readily received him. But he chose to do things in his own whimsical way.

He loved Charles, my dear, and knew him to be the best youngster in the world; but he didn't know the young lady, and he wanted to be quite sure, my dear, that she was worthy of his favorite. So this curious, round-about old fogy, knowing that his great wealth would open a certain house to him at will, obtained an introduction to a certain young lady's father, and soon appeared himself in the light of that young lady's elderly suitor. The young lady, having made a promise to her father, was too good a girl to betray a certain little matter to the old fogy, (for her father's sake) she accepted his proposal. Stay, stay, my dear; I haven't quite finished yet.

"Well, this old gentleman soon saw that Charles' sweetheart was a dear, sweet girl, in every way worthy of him. And if he—the old gentleman—was in any doubt that the girl loved Charles with all her warm, little heart, the doubt was dispelled as he stood beside her at Henley yesterday and watched her charming face when Charles won the diamond sculls.

"So, now, my dear, he has given Charles the intended plum; he has made it all right with the young lady's father, and, in short, Charles is waiting for her in the library.

Maud sprang from her chair. She wreathed her arms around the neck of Old Scratch. She kissed him again and again. Tenderly he released those entwining arms.

"My dear," he said playfully, "do not make it harder than it already is for this whimsical old fellow to give up his charming betrothed. He does not like doing it—he doesn't indeed; but he recognizes Nature's law, my dear," concluded Old Scratch, a little wistfully, "and has the sense to know that, sooner or later, the youngsters are bound to win."—*London Truth.*

Longhead—"Madam, I wish to draw your attention to the sad case of a poor family. The father is too old to work, the mother is bedridden, and the five little children are crying for bread. To cap all, the poor creatures are about to be turned out on the street, unless some one will pay their arrears of rent, amounting to $30." Mrs. Kindheart—"How terrible! Here is the $30 for the rent. By the way, may I ask you who you are?" Longhead (as he disappeared)—"Certainly, madam; I am the landlord."—*New York Tribune.*

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

MIDGET AND THE DRAGON.

IN THREE CHAPTERS.

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CHAPTER II.

The giants in despair began to inquire who would go to meet the dragon, either to kill him or satisfy his demands, and when the mouse heard of this state of affairs, he said to Midget, "If you will come with me, we will kill the dragon."

Now, both Midget and the queen had found that the mouse always told the truth, and when the mouse promised to advise her how to proceed, Midget readily undertook to rid the kingdom of the dragon and his serpents. She started out at sunrise with the mouse upon her shoulder, but instead of wearing his silk necktie, he hid himself under the puff in the shoulder of her dress, where without being seen by any one, he could give advice.

"Knaves, fools and dragons provide the means for their own destruction," said the mouse. "This dragon had stolen an enchanted sword which my friends, its rightful owners, have just recovered. While he had it in his castle he gave it just the temper they needed to cut off his own heads."

Then he told Midget where to find the sword and a ring in which was a wonderful diamond. When the ring was on one's finger, with the stone inside the hand, one could close the fingers over it and no light would be seen, but the instant that the hand was opened, out sprang such a gleam of light that only the strongest eyes could bear it.

With the mouse as a guide, she went along the main approach to the dragon's castle and found the first sentinel, a large serpent who could outrun any giant of the whole kingdom.

On coming to him Midget opened her hand, and he was so blinded that he did not know where to strike or which way to turn. Immediately Midget cut off his head so quickly that he never knew what struck him, and she went on to the second sentinel. He was much larger and had two equally dangerous heads, but when the mouse whispered that the ring would blind thirteen heads as well as one, Midget opened her hand again, and the sentinel appeared to be twice as bewildered and confused as the first. You see, he had two heads to be confused. The heads, in trying to strike for the same point, hit each other so hard as to stun them both, and Midget had ample time to cut them both off.

Now, the mouse had told her that the next sentinel had three heads and that as

Midget flashed the light in his eyes.

soon as she had cut off the central one, the other two would be harmless. With this serpent Midget fared as well as with the others, and went bravely on to meet the thirteen-headed dragon.

The mouse had brought a little vial of fine powder, which Midget was to sprinkle over the path at the doorway of the dragon's castle.

After that she was to return to the spot where the three-headed serpent had been stationed, for here, about noon, the dragon came to issue his orders.

A few moments before noon the doors of the dragon's castle opened of their own accord and out came the dragon. He crawled quickly toward the sentinel posts where Midget, hidden behind a large tree, was waiting to receive him, and upon seeing his sentinel with his heads cut off he was so frightened that he turned back toward his castle. Immediately Midget put out her hand from behind the tree, flashed the light in his eyes and so blinded the dragon that for a moment he could not move. The powder which had been sprinkled in his path put him to sleep, and Midget with skillful strokes of the sword cut off his thirteen heads. They passed the dragon's castle and went to the edge of the lake. There the mouse showed Midget a small rocky island and told her that all the serpents excepting the sentinels had gone to this island through a passage at the bottom of the lake, which they had been years in digging.

This rocky island had been used by the serpents as a sort of picnic ground, and there they often staid for a week at a time.

Our friend the mouse knew of all these plans and had led his cousins, uncles and aunts by a secret path to the edge of the lake.

He knew just where the underground passage which the serpents used was placed, and the mice were digging holes to it just at the edge of the lake. Soon a very little removal of the sand would let the water rush in and fill the passage leading to the serpent island. When Midget arrived, the mouse called to his friends that they had dug enough, and Midget, having made a channel from the water to the hole which they dug, flooded the passage. The serpents were thus unable to leave the barren island, and they never troubled the giants again.

The mouse now told Midget to return to the palace, where he would show her and the queen what to do next. The queen summoned the royal guard, numbering 100 of the tallest giants, and ordered them to start against the dragon the next morning. Promptly at 8 o'clock every man came to his place in the ranks, and Midget appeared with the mouse on her shoulder and the magic sword in her hand.

Every giant tried to look brave, but any one could see that they were all frightened nearly out of their senses.

One purposely stepped on a round stone and fell. When he got up he said he had to go to the hospital.

Another said that his father was very sick and asked to be excused.

Now, this man's father had died two years before, so the queen asked him if his father had been sick all of the two years since his death.

The poor fellow was so ashamed to be caught in his falsehood and cowardice that he was never again seen in Giantland.

A third rubbed strawberry juice on his stocking to look as if he was wounded and bleeding. He limped so badly that the queen excused him.

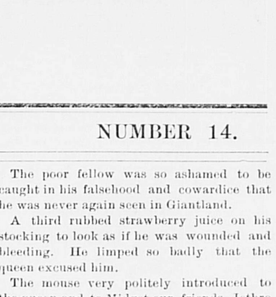
The mouse very politely introduced to the queen and to Midget our friends Jethro and Ruel, with their mother. This was a surprise, as no one had before known that they were in the palace. Five small people in their midst at one time were a disgrace, thought the royal guard, and were it not for their fear of the dragon they would have rebelled and sent their queen, with all of her guests, to the other side of the lake. Before the day was over, however, they learned to court small people, and even a mouse, as of some use in the world.

The queen ordered the captain of the giants to lead his men over the path where Midget adventures had occurred the day before, but when the giants arrived at the first sentinel post, not one of them could be persuaded to meet the serpent. Midget, calling the giants to come and see that he was dead, went ahead and struck the serpent with her sword. This gave them courage, and they went on more bravely. When, however, they came to the two-headed serpent, even Midget waa surprised to find that his heads seemed uninjured and that he looked as much alive as ever.

There was here the same trouble as at the first sentinel post. The queen asked in vain for volunteers; not a giant would go forward. At last the queen called for Midget, and as the mouse had whispered in her ear that his friends had fixed the serpent in this manner, she replied that she would lend her sword to Jethro if he would accept it and meet the serpent.

Now, Jethro, as we know, was only about six feet tall, and, like Midget, was considered by the giants as one who could not be of any good in the world. When he took the sword and went forward, the giants were again surprised, for besides being brave Jethro was very skillful in the use or the sword.

Not knowing that the serpent was already dead, he walked carefully forward to meet him, and with wonderful quickness made a swinging stroke which cut off both heads at the same time. When the serpent's heads were cut off, the giants, of course, began to be more courageous and marched



He made a swinging stroke which cut off both heads at the same time.

forward again with few misgivings until they came to the third sentinel post. Here, as before, the mouse's friends had fixed the serpent's heads so that they looked wonderfully alive, and the waving motion was accomplished with still more skill than with the other two sentinels. The queen, after calling again for volunteers among the giants, asked Midget whom she should send to destroy the third sentinel.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

SEPARATED BY FATE.

A well dressed woman walked into the Crocker building yesterday afternoon and took an elevator. Her husband saw her from across the street, and, hurrying over, took the next elevator. He went up to the office where his wife had business, and found that she had stepped in and out, and gone down the next elevator. The elevator dispatch said to her:—

"Your husband just went up in the elevator. I think he is looking for you."

The lady took the next elevator up. Just then her husband came down. He looked all around, and then inquired of the elevator man:—

"Have you seen my wife here?"

"Yes, she just went up this minute."

The man took the next elevator, and he was no more than out of sight till his wife came down again.

"Your husband has just gone up again," said the elevator man.

"I guess he will wait for me this time so I'll go up." And she went up.

Down came her husband a second afterward.

"Did my wife come down again?" he inquired.

"Yes, and just went up again." She thought you would wait for her."

"Well, I'll wait here."

He waited about five minutes, and then, growing impatient, took an elevator up stairs. She had been waiting for him, and came down again just as he disappeared.

"Well I'll wait for him and catch him this time," said she.

After standing in the corridor several minutes she decided to go up stairs and find him. As she whisked out of sight, he stepped out of another elevator.

"Your wife has gone up," said the elevator man.

The husband swore a little under his breath, and started to leave the building. At the door he hesitated, changed his mind, and took the next elevator up. Down came his wife at the same moment.

"He's just gone up again," was the elevator man's answer to her weary look of inquiry, "and he's mad as a hornet."

"Then I had better go right up and catch him," she said.

Up she went, and down he came.

"Just went up," remarked the elevator man.

"I'm darned if I'm going up again," said he; "I'll wait right here," and he sat down on the stairs. Half an hour later he was still sitting there, and his wife, equally determined, was waiting for him up stairs.—*San Fransisco Post.*

THE BOY AND THE DUKE.—The duke of Hamilton's harriers hunt during the season in this neighborhood, and the "meet" is a welcome relief from the monotony of rural life. On one of these occasions, not long ago, when the duke himself was present, the services of a bright Suffork youth were requisitioned to hold his grace's horse. The duke addressed some kindly remark to the boy, who promptly replied. "Yes, Sir!" "Why don't you say 'Your grace?" interposed one of the attendant horsemen. "Say 'Your grace,' boy!" Whereupon the youngster reverently put his hands together, and audibly recited the words, "For what we are about to receive," etc.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

"Oh, yes, my husband has been a collector of curios and such things for a number of years." "Was he in that business when he married you?" "Yes, indeed." "I thought so."—*Wilmington (Del) Star.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 3, 1896.

PALMER NEWS.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Pianos tuned. Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

A SUGGESTION TO VOTERS.

Our High Tax Rate, and How it Might be Reduced.

At this season, when it is too warm for political discussion, might it not be well, instead of arguing on the merits of the gold or the silver dollar, to consider how dollars of any kind may be saved to the taxpayers? In other words, let us see if the present method of conducting the financial affairs of the town is the best possible.

As it is now and has been from time immemorial, we have endeavored to live up to the old Webster spelling book bit of antiquated wisdom, "Pay as you go." While there is no question but this would be a good policy if we could afford to live up to it, can we afford to live up to it? We build a needed schoolhouse at Thorndike, and to pay for it we assess the expense upon the taxpayers of to-day; the result is increased taxes to the present generation, while those who come after us will reap the benefit of our good deeds and pay nothing.

As a town we need many things if we wish to keep up with the procession. Public buildings, sewers, good roads, etc., etc., must come in the immediate future. Even now we are liable to be called on by the state officials—in fact have been called on—to provide better school facilities in the villages of Palmer and Three Rivers. We may, by patching and repairing, manage to make the present buildings do for a year or two, but to spend much money on the present structures would be a criminal waste. We appropriate each year a certain amount for sewers, and at the present rate of progress in 20 or 30 years the town will have a more or less complete system, but many of the citizens who are paying to-day for this improvement will be in their graves before their property is benefitted.

Now instead of this old-fashioned way of doing business, why not look up new methods? Let us suppose, for instance, we meet face to face the solid fact that we must have here certain improvements if we wish to keep Palmer from being numbered among the backwoods towns. We resolve that we who are living here now shall have the benefit of these good things; that our children who are being educated now shall spend their school hours in clean, well ventilated houses; that we will so manage affairs that it will be possible to own property in Palmer without being burdened with excessive taxation.

Can this be done? It would seem so. Let us find out what is needed; estimate the cost of whatever is wanted to put our town in the front rank of progressive communities, then without hesitation order those things done and bond the town to pay for them. By this method, people who will be receiving the benefit 20 years hence will be obliged to pay their share. We will not be forced to stagger along under a heavy burden of taxation, for having only the interest to meet, with a small sum annually to be set apart as a sinking fund to meet the maturing bonds, would permit a low tax rate.

Taxpayers of Palmer, consider these things. What has been said above is only intended as in the line of suggestion, and the JOURNAL will gladly welcome anything from its readers that will help to an enlightened public sentiment.

Liquor Ordered Forfeited.

No one appeared in the district court Monday to claim the pint of whisky seized on Sunday, June 14th, in the barn over the river in Monson occupied by F. L. Pierce, and it was declared forfeited to the commonwealth.

J. H. Thompson and C. C. Keep of the Monson prosecuting committee testified to the circumstances of the raid and the finding of a pint bottle nearly full of whisky,—which was produced in court,—about a dozen lager bottles in a watering pot full of water, also a large number of empty bottles of various sizes, many of them having a small quantity of liquor in the bottom.

H. R. Heath, in addition to the above, testified that he had seen people going to and from the barn that day; five went there at one time, apparently sober, but when they left an hour later two, a man and a boy, were under the influence of liquor. He had seen people going there on other days, on one occasion the party numbering nine. On May 31st he saw seven men and boys go there apparently sober, but when they left two of the men and one boy were under the influence of liquor. His attention had been called by others to the same state of affairs. Previous to the raid he saw Pierce at the barn, and saw him empty the contents of several bottles into a milk can, which he took away with him; these bottles were afterward found to have whisky in the bottom. On Saturday, the 13th, he saw two kegs of beer or ale taken to the barn; he also overheard a conversation between Pierce and a party of men, in which Pierce said he would put bottles of liquor in certain places in the barn where it couldn't be found, and that it was in one of these places where the bottle seized was secured. At this same time the parties said, regarding the beer, "We'll take care of it tomorrow."

Later in the day Mr. Pierce was arrested, charged with keeping a common nuisance. The case will be tried next Monday, and he was released on $300 bail.

High School Graduating Exercises.

Evidently the members of the senior class of the high school have many friends in town, if the attendance at the opera house last Friday evening to listen to the graduating exercises can be considered as an indication. Every seat in the house was filled, and many were obliged to stand. The stage was prettily decorated with ferns and other greenery, and at one side, in a large frame on an easel, were grouped the pictures of the class. Overhead hung the motto, "Qui non proficit, deficit," in green and white, the class colors. After a selection by the Palmer orchestra W. A. Breckenridge, chairman of the school committee, introduced President Elmer H. Capen of Tufts College, who gave an address on "Influence." After this the class song, written by Miss Ethel H. Ely, was sung by the class. The diplomas were presented by Rev. H. F. Moulton with fitting and appropriate remarks. The exercises closed with the singing of "America" by the audience. The audience was much impressed with the fine appearance that the class made. Immediately after the graduating exercises a reception was given by the class to invited guests. Light refreshments were served and there was dancing, music being furnished by the Palmer orchestra. Every member of the class received their diploma. The following are their names: Alice May Armstrong, Fannie Louise Barnes, Ella Bray, Walter Haran Brown, Helen Converse, Lula Agnes Dillon, Ethel Hayden Ely, Phoebe Daisy Hastings, Ernest Emery Hobson, Charles Ralph LeGro, Ola Mae Northrop, Charles Leo O'Connor, John Francis Roche, William Thomas Sargent, Jeremiah Francis Sugrue.

Living Whist at the Opera House.

The carnival and New Living Whist was presented at the opera house Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. It was given under the direction of Mrs. Anna H. Day of Worcester, and was for the benefit of the Universalist society. Over 100 children and people took part in the dancing and singing. The first part, the carnival, was finely rendered; the sunflowers, maids of the mist, cupids, butterflies, Spainsh gypsies, fairies in their frolic, the vampires and imps all took their parts well, and the dances and movements were very pleasing. The song, "I don't want to play in your yard," was sung so well by Misses Katie Mathews and Dote Flynt that they received an encore. In the second part a regular game of whist was played with persons for the different cards. They were elegantly costumed, and as they were shuffled, cut and dealt,—at the same time dancing to the music of the Palmer orchestra,—they presented a very pleasing appearance. Thirteen tricks were played, and were especially interesting. The whole affair went off very smoothly and reflects much credit upon the skill of the director, Mrs. Day. A fair-sized audience greeted both presentations, but as all the actors were home talent there should have been larger houses both evenings. All who did attend enjoyed it very much. After the performance Wednesday evening a dance was held, and all who took part in the play and those who held reserved seat coupons were allowed to participate. Music was furnished by the Palmer orchestra.

Attempted Theft of a Horse.

A bold attempt was made to steal a horse in this village last Saturday evening. C. F. Orcutt, while attending the choir rehearsal at the Congregational church, left his horse hitched to the fence in front of the horse-sheds. Soon after Mr. Shaw and his wife, who live in that locality, while passing through the sheds saw a man standing near the horse's head. Knowing whose horse it was and thinking that all was not right, Mr. Shaw sent his wife ahead and he remained back out of sight. Upon hearing footsteps the man standing near the horse quickly departed, but upon seeing no one but Mrs. Shaw pass by he returned, accompanied by another man. One of them got into the wagon and the other was about to unhitch the horse when Mr. Shaw made his appearance. Both men quickly departed; neither of them were known to Mr. Shaw. It was fortunate that he happened along at that time, otherwise Mr. Orcutt might now be minus a horse and wagon.

Baseball To-Morrow.

The ball game at the park to-morrow afternoon between the clerks and a nine from the high school promises to be one of unusual interest. The clerks have been practicing every night under Capt. Tufts, and have gotton so that they can put up a good game; both sides are determined to win, and a red-hot game is expected. It will probably be a pitchers battle from start to finish. The game will be called promptly at 2:30; no admission will be charged. The following, with one or two possible exceptions, will be the make-up of the teams:

CLERKS.	HIGH SCHOOL.
Converse, p.	Dillon, p.
Wells, c.	Shaw, (Capt.)
Aldrich, 1b.	Tuthill, 1b.
Tufts, (Capt.) 2b,	Doyle, 2b.
Murphy, 3b.	Carey, 3b.
Powers, ss.	Hobson, ss.
Hopkins, lf.	Stanenfield, lf.
E. Kempton, cf.	LeGro, cf.
Keith, rf.	Studley, rf.

Sudden Death from Apoplexy.

George Fleming, 76, died Wednesday afternoon of apoplexy at his home near Fosket's Mills. He was hoeing corn in the field when he was taken suddenly ill and had to be helped to the house, where he died soon after. Mr. Fleming had not been in good health for some time, having suffered much from rheumatism. About a year ago he lost his wife, and the shock seemed to greatly break him down. He leaves one son, Lewis, who lives at home, and three daughters, Georgianna, wife of E. E. Ryther of Bondsville, Clara, wife of Lewis Holmes, and Ida, wife of William Holbridge. Mr. Fleming had lived in this vicinity many years, and was respected by all. The funeral was held this afternoon at 2 o'clock from his late home.

Communion at the churches next Sunday.

The poles of the Central Mass. Electric Co. are being painted.

The Hitchcock house on Knox street is receiving a coat of paint externally.

The property of Mrs. Helena M. Davis on Pleasant street is advertised for sale.

The office of the Flynt Building and Construction Company is being re-shingled.

A. E. Fitch has placed his sailing yacht in the water at Forest Lake for the season.

The freshman class of the high school held a picnic at Forest Lake Gardens last Saturday.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach on "Forgiveness" next Sunday morning.

E. Goodes is adding a bath room to his Pine street residence, and will also put in steam heat.

A. E. Fitch commenced his duties as clerk of the District Court of Eastern Hampden Wednesday.

Mr. Hamilton will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

Joseph Provost has re-bought the barber-shop in Feeney's block which he recently sold to C. R. Hoppe.

W. H. Hitchcock, who was injured several weeks ago by being kicked by his horse, is again able to be about.

The house on the corner of Pleasant and School streets occupied by J. O. Mathews, is receiving a new coat of paint.

A gang of men has been at work this week raking the loose stones from the principal highways of the town.

A. L. Hills has sold his house on Foster avenue, recently occupied by Mr. Chilson to Mrs. D. C. Brown of Elmira, N. Y.

The Block Island train made its first trip of the season Monday morning, and was well patronized for a first run.

Rev. H. F. Moulton will preach next Sunday morning in the Universalist church on "How to go and prepare for the feast."

H. C. Strong is having trouble with his eyes, which in some way were severely poisoned yesterday and are now badly swollen.

Miss Sarah Huggard will celebrate her 14th birthday to-morrow by giving a party to her young friends at her home in the wire mill district.

The furniture of the Palmer Bicycle Club was sold at auction last Saturday night, and the quarters in Lynde's block have been given up.

For the next six months the Tuesday evening chalk talk and Bible studies at the Universalist church will be taken from the Old Testament.

C. F. Grosvenor has concluded to accept his election as a member of the Republican town committee, and is now chairman of that organization.

The evening service of the Men's Sunday Evening Club of the Congregational church will be discontinued during the months of July and August.

Everett Nelson played third base for the Bondsville ball team against Westfields Saturday. He played a good game both in the field and at the bat.

John D. Sullivan, 50, died at the town farm Monday. He had been at the farm since last fall, when he was taken there from Northampton.

A large new double steel range made by the Home Comfort Range Company of St. Louis, Mo , has been placed in the Converse House kitchen this week.

Miss Lottie Bray, who has been bookkeeper in the JOURNAL office for two years and a half, has resigned that position, and ceases her labors to-night.

One of the peculiarities of the weather last Friday was a hard shower in the center of this village during the afternoon, while at Shearer's Corner not a drop of rain fell.

George B. Kenerson and wife and C. L. Kennedy and wife of Newark, N. J., went to Barre last week Thursday on a fishing excursion. They report a good time and a good catch of fish.

Mrs. E. A. Holden celebrated her 79th birthday yesterday. A few relatives and friends called during the day to offer congratulations, and best wishes for a still longer and happy life.

A special train will be run to Palmer from Springfield to-morrow evening to accommodate those who wish to attend the evening performances of Barnum's circus; it will leave that city at 10.45.

Several of Long and Irwin's trained ponies were put up at the barn of A. L. Holt Tuesday evening. The company is on its way to Lake Quinsigamond, Worcester, where they will exhibitions during part of the summer.

The summer order of services will go into effect at St. Thomas's Catholic church next Sunday, Sunday school and vespers being dispensed with during July and August. Masses will be at the usual hours, 8.30 and 10.30 a. m.

The Cross block on Main street is soon to have a new front, in the shape of a coat of paint; the upper part of the block will be a Milwaukee brick color, while that part which constitutes the store fronts will be a dark green.

A large number attended the picnic of the Baptist Sunday school at Forest Lake yesterday, and could hardly have had a better day for the event. A special train was run from the lake in the evening to accommodate the later stayers.

As Miss Hannah Sullivan was returning to her home on Water street one evening this week about 9 o'clock, it being very dark, she fell down an embankment. Her chin was badly cut, and she sustained several other painful injuries.

A full grown deer was seen Monday on the farm of George Brown, near Barrett's Junction, by the section hands of the New London Northern railroad. It is thought that the deer escaped from some park in this vicinity where they are kept.

A. H. W. Stimson of Easthampton, formerly of Palmer, had a narrow escape a few days ago, when he was attacked by an infuriated young man with a pitchfork. He received a bad stab in the arm, but managed to beat off his assailant with a club.

A special train will be run from Forest Lake on the evening of the Fourth to Ware and Gilbertville at 11.30; one will also leave for Palmer at 12 o'clock. This special train service will accommodate those who wish to remain at the grounds until a late hour.

A. L. Hills, manager of the Odd Fellows' opera house, has resigned his position. Mr. Hills has been manager since the erection of the building, and through him many good entertainments have been brought here. Efforts will be made to have him reconsider his resignation.

The "boys" who usually "celebrate" the night before the Fourth are reminded that there are sick people in various parts of the town to whom the noise might be a serious matter, and friends of such request that the vicinity of the Universalist church and the foot of Central street be kept as quiet as possible to-night.

Housekeepers should remember that all the business places of the village close at noon to-morrow, and will not open until Monday morning. Get your Sunday dinner before noon to-morrow, or make up your mind to get along on what you may happen to have in the house, unless you can "stand in" with some of the neighbors.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Thayer left this afternoon for their home in Woonsocket, R. I. Mr. Thayer's plans for the coming year are not fully decided upon yet; he may teach, but is considering a post graduate course at Harvard. Mr. and Mrs. Thayer have made many friends during their stay in town, who will much regret their departure.

The assessors have completed their work sufficiently to be able to announce the tax rate, which will be $20.90 on $1000, with $2 10 per $1000 additional in the fire district, a total to fire district property owners of $23. This is the highest in the history of the town, and one which will be likely to make property owners wince.

The pictures of the senior class of the high school are on exhibition in the window of Bodfish's store. In the center of a board covered with green and white cloth,—green and white being the class colors,—is the group picture of the class, and about this are the individual pictures of the members. The whole is the work of Photographer Woodhead.

The Rod and Gun Club will hold a shoot on its grounds to-morrow afternoon at 1.30. A team from Monson will try conclusions with the Palmer team, and the home team will try to avenge the defeat which they received at Monson several weeks ago. After this shoot, sweepstakes have been arranged, in which sportsmen from Ware, Monson and Palmer will take part.

Miss Mabel Plimpton, 20, died of heart disease Monday morning at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs Porter Plimpton, near the Cooley crossing. For a long time she had been afflicted with this disease, but her death came very unexpectedly. Much sympathy is felt for her parents, to whom her death is a great shock. The funeral was held Wednesday morning at eleven o'clock.

The Congregational Sunday school will picnic at Evergreen Park, State Line, next Tuesday. They will leave here on the 8.25 a. m. train, and return on the train reaching Palmer at 5 p. m. The round-trip rate will be 30 cents for adults and 15 cents for children. Arrangements are being made for sports, which will include a ball game and a boat race, and every effort will be made that those who attend may have an enjoyable time.

At the semi-annual business meeting of the Men's Sunday Evening Club of the Congregational church Sunday afternoon the following officers were elected: President, C. W. Bennett; vice president, F. B. Pope; secretary, F. D. Barton; treasurer, D. L. Bodfish; chairman of worship committee, J. C. Wing; music, L. H. Gager; finance, G. E. Buck; ushers, E. C. Buffington; membership, J. B. Shaw; invitation, G. H. Hastings.

The county commissioners, evidently thinking that a little knowledge of official affairs would be a good thing for their wives, took them on a little junket to Granville last Saturday. The trip was made by team from Westfield, and lunch was served "on board" by Mrs. Brown of Springfield. The day could hardly have been better adapted to the trip if made to order, and Mrs. W. H. Brainerd, the Palmer lady in the party, is enthusiastic over the affair.

Personal.

Miss Maud Kenerson is home from New York.

Mrs. Edward Powers is visiting friends in Gardner.

Miss Lizzie McGuire is visiting her sister in Lowell.

Ernest and Lizzie Marsh are visiting their uncle in Ware.

Mrs. Samuel Millen is visiting friends in Providence, R. I.

Mrs. William Rhodes is visiting her mother in Warren.

Mrs. John Dawson spent Sunday with her parents in Monson.

Miss Lula Buck of Madison, Ct., is visiting at H. H. Paine's.

Miss Abbie Holbrook has gone to New Haven to spend the summer.

Miss Alice Smith of Springfield is the guest of Miss Clara Smith.

Mrs. J. J. Rafter of Hartford is visiting her sister, Mrs. Rufus Flynt.

Miss Mae Parsons of Springfield is the guest of Miss Mabel Smith.

Miss Louise Converse of Warren is visiting W. W. Converse and family.

Herbert Rhodes is visiting friends in Worcester for a week or two.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. May will spend next week at Mr. May's home in Lee.

Miss Bertha Hastings will spend the Fourth with friends in Ludlow.

C. E. Fish and family expect to go into camp at Forest Lake next week.

Mrs. John Sedgwick left Tuesday for a short stay at Pleasure Beach, Ct.

Mrs. Richard Westcott has gone to Cumberland Hills, R. I., to visit friends.

Arthur Holbrook is home from the Fairfield Military Academy, New York.

F. J. Leland and wife of Worcester spent Sunday with E. S. Brooks and family.

Horace Woods of Springfield is the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. O. M. Woods.

John E. Breckenridge is home from Yale College, where he was graduated this year.

Mrs. G. S. Holden will leave next week for a visit to her old home in Ann Arbor, Mich.

Misses Nellie Carroll and Mollie Foley of Ware visited Miss Lula A. Dillon this week.

W. Broadhead of Providence, R. I., spent part of the week with G. H. Bray and family.

Mrs. John Lyman and daughter are at Hampden, the guests of Mrs. Lyman's mother.

Miss Flora Studley is home from Bridgewater Normal School for her summer vacation.

Miss Iza Abbey of Springfield visited her cousin, Miss Edith Hobson, Friday and Saturday.

Miss B. A. Murphy returned yesterday after a week's visit with friends in North Brookfield.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Holden and daughter Mamie have gone to Old Orchard, Me., for a short vacation.

Misses Mary and Mabel Lamberton of Ware were the guests of Miss Anna Fisherdick this week.

Miss Lizzie Holden of New York city is visiting at the home of D. F. Holden on South Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Frost of Springfield were guests over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. William Merriam.

Louis Cross is attending the Y. M. C. A. convention at Northfield as a delegate from Boston University.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Northrop of Boston spent Sunday with Mr. Northrop's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Northrop.

Mrs. H. M. Brown and Miss C. E. Brown of Glens Falls, N. Y., will spend the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Brown.

Ernest E. Hobson, of the class of '96 of the Palmer high school, has taken a position as reporter on the JOURNAL.

Henry Wheeler, baggagemaster on Conductor Camp's train on the B. and A. road, is taking a vacation of two weeks.

William Goodes is visiting friends in Poughkeepsie, the Catskills, and other places in New York for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. William Fuller and son Alvin o Springfield, visited the past week at the home of E. G. Hastings on North Main street.

Richard Westcott, employed in Provost's barber shop, is taking a vacation of several weeks, and will visit his home in Rockville, Ct.

W. H. Breckenridge is home from Philadelphia for the summer vacation. He has been reengaged for another year at an increase of salary.

Mrs. S. Blodgett has returned from Round Hill Sanitarium, Springfield, where she has been treated for muscular rheumatism, greatly improved in health.

Robinson McFadden stopped in town with friends a few days this week, on his way from Williston Seminary at Easthampton to his home in Chadron, Nebraska.

Miss Ada G. Wing goes next Monday to Wood's Holl to work in the marine biological laboratory during the summer. Miss Anna Fisherdick also goes to the same place.

W. H. Small, Mrs. E. S. Leach, Miss Mabel Sedgwick, Miss Gertrude Ball and Miss Helen Robinson have been attending the Teachers' Institute at Laurel Park, Northampton, this week.

Lawyer Samuel Parks of Chicago and his sister, Mrs. Wheeler of Hartford, have been stopping in town several days at their old home on South Main street. They left Wednesday for their respective homes.

Miss Linden Frost, recently employed by E. A. Buck & Co., has been in town a few days this week, but will leave for the eastern part of the state in a day or two, having resigned her position with Buck & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Sikes have gone on a visit for a couple of weeks or more with friends in Worcester and Newton. Mr. Sikes has recently returned from Clifton Springs, N. Y., where he has been for his health.

Epileptic Hospital Notes.

Dr. Owen Copp spent part of the week here.

W. H. Williams has finished digging the cellar for the woman's building.

H. E. Sisk has accepted a position as bookkeeper for the summer with Contractor Dodge.

The masons have started the brickwork on the administration building, and will put a large gang on next Monday.

W. E. Packard of Boston has been appointed superintendent of the construction. Mr. Packard was for seven years superintendent of the construction of the public library at Boston.

The board of trustees met here yesterday and seemed to be well pleased with the way Mr. Dodge is pushing the work. Mr. Dodge is considered a fine workman, and has built some fine buildings at Vassar college, the state normal school at Fitchburg, etc.

District Court.

Edwin Peterson of Palmer came before the court last Saturday for drunkenness and abuse to a team belonging to Joseph H. Allen. He paid damages to the property and was fined $6.

On Monday John Conroy of Three Rivers was up for an assault upon his wife, Mary Conroy. He became drunk on cider, of which he had purchased a keg, and continued to be in a state of intoxication until his wife opened the faucet and let it run. He then assaulted her, and for this he paid $5.

Michael Kreciglowrise and Joseph Kapinos, both of Bondsville, paid $10 and $5 respectively for an assault on Stanlaus Chek of Thorndike.

PALMER CENTER.

Fred Baker and two sisters have been the guests of Miss Emma Bacon for a few days.

Mrs. Hannah Dickenson and grandson of Boston are at Mrs. Bacon's for the summer.

Mrs. Brown and daughter returned Saturday from an outing at Pleasure Beach, New London.

Mrs. Kelliher of Pautucket, formerly of Thorndike, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Daniel Crimmins.

Last week being the 60th birthday of Mr. Underwood, a number of friends spent the afternoon with him. Clam chowder was served, and all had a pleasant time.

THREE RIVERS.

Preaching at the Baptist church next Sunday morning by the pastor, E. A. Thomas.

There will be a union service at the Union church next Sunday evening at 7. Preaching by Mr. Thomas.

The baseball nine of the Olympic Athletic Club desires to arrange games with any club of boys under 16 years of age. Communications should be addressed to H. C. Newell, manager.

Two Boys Suddenly Disappear.

Alfred Sirard and Adlord Vandette, two well-known young men, suddenly left town the latter part of last week and nothing has been heard of their whereabouts since their departure. They said nothing about going away, and as both are steady young men their departure is a surprise to all. They were employed in the Palmer mill and were in the habit of saving their earnings. But before they went away young Sirard took $60 and Vaudette $102 which belonged to their parents without saying anything about the matter. No one thinks that anything has befallen them, but the opinion is that they have gone West, where Sirard has an uncle. The parents of both are greatly distracted over the sudden disappearance of their boys.

BONDSVILLE.

O. A. Parent has moved into his new store this week.

Miss Edith Ives is suffering from an abcess on her arm.

Miss Lizzie Clifford is home from Westfield Normal School.

Jerry Shea is pitching for the summer at Virgin's Point, Vt.

John W. Clifford of Worcester is visiting his mother, Mrs. Patrick Clifford.

Daniel Hagerty from Waltham visited friends in town Saturday and Sunday.

The Misses Fleming of Millbury were the guests of Miss Maggie Carmody last week.

Misses Abbie and Anna Moynihan are visiting their aunt, Mrs. F. Granfield, of Monson.

Rev. B. McKeany attended the graduating exercises of the parochial school at Ware last week.

The ball nine will play in Greenfield tomorrow. They will be strengthened by the Overman battery.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Armstrong of Springfield were guests of Mrs. C. L. Armstrong Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. C. N. Shaw has gone to Rochester, N. Y., with her mother, Mrs. Butcher, to spend a number of weeks.

Commencing next Sunday vespers and Sunday school at St. Bartholomew's church will be discontinued until September. Mass will be at the usual hour, 9.30.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Ryther were called to Brimfield Wednesday by the sudden death of Mrs. Ryther's father, George Fleming.

The King's Daughters gave a social at Mrs. Warren Fisherdick's Wednesday evening. The entertainment consisted of a circulating library, music, etc. Ice cream and cake were served.

Miss Annie Morse Collis entertained fifty of her little friends Saturday afternoon on the lawn at her home, between the hours of four and six. Games were enjoyed, and a very liberal supper served. Tokens of friendship were left, and best wishes for many happy birthdays.

THORNDIKE.

Timothy Lynch of Boston is visiting friends in town.

Miss Mary Lane of Vermont is the guest of Mrs. G. A Murdock.

Miss Grace Downs of Boston is visiting friends here for a few weeks.

Mrs. Talmadge has returned from a visit with Mrs. Blanchard at Brookfield.

Mrs. R. T. Dodge of Boston is spending the summer with Mrs. M. G. Keith.

The King's Daughters will hold a meeting this evening with Miss Maud Murdock.

The choir of the Catholic church is enjoying a two-months' vacation from singing.

Michael Collins of Boston has been the guest of Michael Roche during the past week.

Maurice Prescott, a former resident, now of Thompsonville, Ct., paid a short visit to friends here this week.

Mrs. Mary Kelliher of Pawtucket, R. I., a former resident of this place, was in town this week visiting friends.

The Thorndikes will not play ball the Fourth, as the manager was unable to secure a game for that date.

Mrs. Lawrence Meehan and children of Franklin are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCarthy.

Mrs. M. Johnson, an old resident, and her son Arthur, left Wednesday for Saco, Me., where they are to make their home.

Rev. G. M. Gerrish will speak especially to the old people on next Sunday morning. At the close of the sermon the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered.

Mrs. Clifford and son William of Millbury are in town, having been summoned here by the illness of her son, T. J. Clifford of the Clinton House, who is ill with rheumatism.

Mrs. Gebo met with a bad accident one day the past week. While washing clothes she caught her hand in a wringer and tore it badly, besides fracturing one of her fingers.

Work on the foundation for Bond's new building on the corner of Main and Commercial streets is nearing completion. It is expected that the building will be moved to its new quarters some time next week.

On Saturday evening the Columbian band went to Three Rivers and presented Mr. and Mrs. John Manning with a handsome clock. The evening was spent in a very pleasant manner, and all present enjoyed a good time.

The Fourth will be observed in a quiet manner, the only attraction being the bicycle parade in the morning. The St. Anne's and St. Joseph's societies will attract a large number to their picnics and sports. Many are to visit the "Greatest show on earth" at Springfield, while others will go to Forest Lake.

The Columbian band will go to Three Rivers to-morrow morning to escort the French Circle Canadine, who after the morning service in St. Anne's church will parade the streets in this village. They will then return to the grove and discourse selections during the day at the picnic to be held by St. Anne's society.

The Thorndikes met the Wares for the second time this season at Ware last Saturday. The game was close and exciting, and when stopped about the seventh inning the score was 5 to 4 in favor of Thorndike. Our boys claim that they were roasted unmercifully by the umpire, and did not get their guarantee money from the Ware club.

Three June Weddings.

ANDREWS—JILLSON.

William Andrews of this place was united in marriage to Miss Minnie Veronica Jillson of Orange at Springfield on Monday by Rev. G. C. Baldwin, Jr. The wedding was rather a surprise to their many friends here. The married couple, after a short wedding trip, is expected to return this week, when they will be at home to their friends at the home of Mrs. E. W. Andrews on Main street.

MURPHY—LYNCH.

The marriage of John Murphy and Mrs. Bessie Lynch took place here on Saturday at the parochial residence, Rev. F. J. Lynch officiating. The bride wore a dress of brown novelty goods, with trimmings to match. The bridesmaid, Miss Hannah Ford, a sister of the bride, wore a gown of gray novelty with trimmings of the same material. The best man was Thomas Murphy, a brother of the groom. After the ceremony a reception was given by the married couple to the friends of both families only at the home of Mrs. Daniel Sullivan on Church street.

M'CARTHY—CARROLL.

Thorndike has been the scene of an unusual number of pretty weddings this week, but none attracted more attention than the wedding of William Carroll of Holyoke, formerly of this place, and Miss Katherine McCarthy, a popular and well-known young woman, and the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCarthy, one of the oldest families of the place. The ceremony occurred at St. Mary's Catholic church on Monday at noon, and was performed by the pastor of the church, Rev. Francis J. Lynch. The church was well filled by the many friends of the bride and groom. The bride and best man entered the church followed by the bridesmaid and groom. They were met at the altar by the officiating clergyman, and the impressive ring service was performed. The bride was handsomely gowned in white mousseline de soie, trimmed with chiffon and lilies of the valley, and carried a bouquet of bride roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Bessie V. McCarthy, sister of the bride, wore a gown of white organdie over pale blue silk, and carried a bouquet of Katherine roses. The best man was Michael Lyons of Springfield. After the ceremony a reception and dinner was given at the home of the bride's parents, which was attended by relatives and a few near friends. The couple left on the 3.17 p. m. train for Boston, carrying with them the best wishes of many friends here. Upon their return they will be at home to their friends at 163 Elm street, Holyoke. The bride's travelling suit was a gray novelty, with hat to match.

BORN.

At Chicopee Falls, 30th ult., a son (Standish Boardman) to Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. King, and grandson to Michael Finnerty of Palmer.

DIED.

At Brimfield, 29th ult., Mabel Plympton, 20.
At Brimfield, 1st, George Fleming, 76.
At Ware, 29th ult., Thomas Naylor, 71.
At Fitzwilliam, 21st ult., Levi C. Chandler, 68, formerly of Monson.

PIGS, 6 weeks old, for sale.
2-13 H. D. CONVERSE, Palmer.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue.
tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TO LET.—A good tenement, 7 rooms, at Shearer's Corner. Spring water in house. Inquire of A. L. HOLT. 3-13

FOR SALE.—The residence of the late George W. Randall on West Main street. Inquire of C. L. GARDNER, Palmer. 4-13

FOR SALE.—Cherry chamber set, two-thirds white iron bedstead, and kitchen range, in good order. Enquire at house of C. B. FISKE.

TO RENT.—Good up and down stairs tenement, six rooms, on Spring street.
tf-4 GEORGE A. KEITH, Palmer.

WILL sell the following articles right: A good 8-horse power engine with 10 H. P. boiler, 2 pony teams, platform scales, furniture wagon, buggy, skeleton wagon, road cart, track harness, and cheap single harness, with trotting boots, etc. Pasturing to rent. tf-10 D. F. HOLDEN.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of George F. Chamberlain, late of Brimfield, in the County of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
HARRIET A. CHAMBERLAIN, Adm.
July 1st, 1896. 3-14.

INSOLVENCY COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE. Estate of Elijah G. Murdock, late of Palmer, in the County of Hampden, deceased, represented insolvent. The subscribers having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, commissioners to receive and examine all claims of creditors against the estate of said Elijah G. Murdock, hereby give notice that six months from the twelfth day of February, A. D. 1896, are allowed to creditors to present and prove their claims against said estate, and that they will meet to examine the claims of creditors at the District Court room in said Palmer, on the eighteenth day of July, at two o'clock in the afternoon.
CHARLES F. GROSVENOR, } Commissioners.
WILLIAM E. McDONALD, }
Palmer, Mass., July 1st, 1896. 3-14

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
OPTICIAN,
331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

A GOOD . . . . .
TOOTH BRUSH
AND A GOOD
TOOTH POWDER
ARE TWIN LUXURIES
— GET THEM OF —
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

BICYCLES REPAIRED, lawn mowers repaired and sharpened, and light machine work done.
13-10 G. B. KENERSON, Park street, Palmer.

A. L. Wooster, a prominent citizen of Osseo Mich., after suffering excruciatingly from piles for twenty years, was cured in a short time by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, an absolute cure for all skin diseases. More of this preparation is used than all others combined. LeGro & Lynde.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE. By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage deed given by Bridget A. McCarthy to the North Brookfield Savings Bank dated October 27, 1892, and recorded in Hampden county registry of deeds, book 407, page 125, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, will be sold at public auction on the premises therein described, on Saturday, the eleventh day of July, 1896, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises described in said mortgage deed and thereby conveyed, namely: A certain farm with the buildings thereon, situated in said Holland on the easterly side of the road leading from Holland to Fiskdale, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northwesterly corner thereof on line of said road, thence running easterly by land of Horace James, thence southerly by land of I. Hiscox, thence westerly by land of L. Moore, thence southerly by land of said Moore, thence westerly by land of Wm. A. Lynn, thence southerly by said Lynn's land, thence westerly by land of Abner Blodget and land of said Moore, thence northerly by said road to the place of beginning, containing one hundred fifty acres, more or less. Terms made known at time and place of sale.
NORTH BROOKFIELD SAVINGS BANK,
Mortgagee.
By CHARLES E. BATCHELLER, Treasurer. 3-12

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
ard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

One minute is the standard time, and One Minute Cough Cure is the standard preparation for every form of cough or cold. It is the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. LeGro & Lynde.

HABITS.

Some Have Them and Others are Not Without.

A man likes some hot drink for breakfast, and coffee suits his taste about as well as anything. It seems hard that so many should be denied coffee because it upsets their liver and disagrees with them in one way and another, still this condition does exist, and when a man finds it hurts him, he is generally sensible enough to leave it out of his bill of fare, for it is quite a bit pleasanter to feel well all day than to enjoy a drug two or three minutes and pay for it in aches and ails or sickness.

A new breakfast drink has come into use, difficult to tell from coffee, but made entirely of grains and which never produces any disagreeable results. It has the clean, pungent flavor so much enjoyed in coffee, but while coffee hurts the system Postum Cereal goes to work in downright good earnest to "make red blood."

It is composed only of the grains intended by nature for man's subsistence. These are skillfully blended and prepared in such a way as to produce a hot drink the fac-simile of rich Mocha or Java coffee, but fattening and healthful. Stomach, liver and bowel troubles disappear when coffee and tea are left off and the food drink, Postum, taken in their place.

This toothsome drink goes about three times as far as coffee, and produces health and comfort where trouble formerly existed. It is made by the Postum Cereal Co. Lim., of Battle Creek, Mich. When a man or woman "feels mean" day after day or every few days, it can quite safely be charged to incorrect habits, and coffee and tea drinking are the real cause of more bodily disorder than any one knows. A habit is hard to get over, but when a delicious tasting article is offered which produces health instead of tearing it down, the change is easy to make. Prominent grocers say it exactly meets a want, and persons who have been kept from coffee on account of their health are now having all the enjoyment of coffee drinking and getting fat over it.

"Just as good" as Postum Cereal are words used to defraud the public.

WHAT PEOPLE BUY.

Shirt Waists,
Beautiful Grass Linens,
and Dimities
ARE ALL THE GO.
OTHERS KEEP THEM, WE SELL THEM.

Did You Say Separate Skirts?

We have them in plain and figured Mohairs and fancy fabrics. . . . . .
We make them to fit.

IN OUR GENT'S DEPARTMENT WE

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 3, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

25 Dollars Reward.

The above reward will be paid to any person for evidence that shall lead to the prosecution and conviction of any one engaged in the illegal sale of spirituous liquors or intoxicating drinks in the town of Monson.

J. H. THOMPSON, C. C. KEEP, H. SQUIER, } Prosecuting Committee.

OLD DAYS RECALLED.

By William King, a Descendant from One of Monson's Earliest Settlers.

One of Monson's best known citizens is William King. His short, well-rounded figure, his smiling face, his brisk walk and his jovial manner are familiar to all. He has lived more than 75 years, and his knowledge of the town and its people is as great, probably, as that of anyone living, for not only has the most of his life been spent here, but that of his father and grandfather. Mr. King has recently paid a visit to the farm on Sand Hill which was the family home. He was accompanied by his three daughters, Mrs. J. V. Squier of Hartford, Mrs. C. M. Pease and Mrs. W. K. Flynt. Together they talked over family history, which means Monson history, and while it was fresh in Mr. King's mind he related a most interesting story to a JOURNAL representative.

Mr. King's grandfather, William King, 1st, settled on what is now known as the Callahan farm in 1760, two years before the town was set off from Brimfield and named. Since this time he or his descendants have paid taxes and voted every year. Grandfather William came to Monson with his young wife, Hannah Lanphear, from Norwich, Ct. The two with all their worldly possessions entered the town on horseback, but when Mr. King died he left a large property. The couple went to housekeeping in a little old red house with but two rooms and a pantry. As their family increased, and their fortunes also, a large gambrel roofed house was built, containing several rooms, all of which were 16 by 16 feet in size, and grouped about an immense chimney. There were two large ovens in the house, and Grandson William tells of the bread his

grandmother Hannah baked in those ovens. He recalls the oven shovel, on which the dough was placed and then tossed into the oven, the beautiful brown of these loaves of bread and their fine quality; no bread of modern times equals that, he says.

Mr. King was the collector of taxes for a number of years. Money was scarce, and he found collecting hard work. He had a neighbor of whom it was particularly difficult to get money. Finally this neighbor said, "Well, William, you will have to sell my 14-acre wood lot at auction for the money." This Mr. King was loath to do, but it seemed to be necessary. Accordingly he advertised it, and was himself the auctioneer. It was at that time lawful for the auctioneer to make one bid; finally, as no one else made a bid, he said: "I will give a pistarine (20 cts.) an acre for it." And as no one raised the bid he struck off the wood-lot to himself. As $2.80 did not cover the tax bill, the poor man offered to trade off his large yoke of oxen for a smaller one to Mr. King, and this settled the case.

It was customary in those times to give a stock note instead of money, and each spring turn over to the holder of the note stock enough to cover the indebtedness. If the value of the stock could not be agreed upon between the people concerned, three disinterested men were asked to appraise it, and this decision was regarded as final.

Colonel Rice Munn, who was the first town clerk, and ancestor of Lavater S. Munn of Springfield and of Rice Munn Reynolds and Theodore Reynolds, was a special friend of William King, and these men, fired with patriotism when Daniel Shay marched upon Springfield, saddled their horses and rode at a furious rate to do what they could to help the Springfield citizens defend themselves against the rebel. Mr. King was a Revolutionary soldier, but Grandson William does not recall having heard much told concerning the war. William, the elder, as was said, amassed quite a large fortune, and it was done largely through the manufacture and sale of potash. Wood was exceedingly cheap in those days, a large load bringing but 50 cents at the most. In the fall Mr. King would lay in a supply of groceries and provisions of all kinds. These he sold to his neighbors, taking his pay in wood ashes, which he and his sons converted into potash. They also made the barrels into which it was put. In the course of a winter they were able to produce from 6 to 8 tons of potash, which in the spring was drawn by means of oxen to Norwich, 40 miles away, where it brought $100 a ton. He is recalled as having been sharp at a trade, though advising his sons to avoid trading if possible; but if they found it necessary to trade, to look out for No 1. When he died his son Amasa settled the property; when Amasa died his property was settled by his son Dwight, and Dwight's son, Henry A. of Springfield, now has an account book kept by these two men which is said to be a curiosity. When in 1811 the North Monson mill which is now the property of the Monson Woolen Company was built, it is recalled by Grandson William that William the elder said the town was called to assist at the "raising." It was a great day for the town, for it showed that there was a prospect of a large business. To be sure it was a disappointment to the early settlers that the business should be so far from the part of the town which they had laid out as the center,—a broad avenue in the range of hills east of the present village,—but they were willing to sacrifice their personal feelings for the sake of business.

When William's son Amasa had married Zuba Lewis of Brimfield and settled on the old homestead, grandfather William, with his other nine children, went to Palmer to live for a time. He returned to Monson however, leaving his son John to found the Palmer branch of the family. The Kings are connected through marriage with many other prominent Monson families. Of William the eldest's grandchildren only the present William survives, he being the son of Amasa. The name of Samuel King is a familiar one, and it was at his house that Monson's first town meeting was held. He was a member of the Brimfield King family, and not related to the Monson family. At the old homestead the ten children of William and the eight children of Amasa were born, of which William the 2d is the only survivor. His four children were also born there, the three daughters above mentioned and Fred W. King of Chicopee. William 2d tore down the old house in '56, but on the original cellar built another. After he removed to the village about 25 years ago and the property was owned by Mr. Pendergast, the house was burned, and in it Mr. and Mrs. Pendergast lost their lives. The King family has ever been prominent in the affairs of the town. The men have held town offices as well as those of state, the present representative of of the 9th Hampden district being Charles W. King.

An 80th Birthday Celebration.

On Monday Mrs. Emily Delia Bugbee of Green street celebrated her 80th birthday, receiving many remembrances in the way of booklets, letters and flowers. Her son's wife, Mrs. H. E. Bugbee, gave a family dinner party in her honor. The dining room was tastefully decorated with ferns and daisies. Mrs. Bugbee lives with her daughter, Mrs. C. O. Chapin, and in the home with her son. She has no other children living. Mrs. Bugbee, born Smith, is a native of Stafford, Ct. She married Elijah Bugbee in 1833; he died in 1865. Mrs. Bugbee removed to Monson in 1867, and her life has been a remarkably active and useful one. She is still wearing the first and only pair of glasses she has ever owned, which were bought when she was 50 years old. Her mother, who died at the age of 91, put on glasses when she was but 30 years old, and continued to wear the same pair as long as she lived. Mrs. Bugbee is a very devout woman, being a member of the Congregational church. Although she has but one grandchild, Harry Winter Bugbee, she is known as "Grandma" to all the children of her acquaintance.

Death of Levi C. Chandler, a Former Monson Resident.

Levi C. Chandler, 58, of Fitzwilliam, died very suddenly of heart failure Sunday evening, June 21st. He was taken ill while on the veranda of his residence, conversing with his wife and son, having just returned from across the street, where he had been to call on another son, suddenly felling backward in an unconscious condition. He was taken into the house and expired almost immediately. Mr. Chandler was born in Springfield, Mass., Jan. 5, 1828 At the age of 17 he came to Monson to learn the blacksmith's trade. He was married Nov. 3, 1752, to Mary M., oldest daughter of the late Foster Pepper of Monson. The result of this marriage was three sons. The oldest, L. Samuel, died Jan. 28, 1867. Mr. Chandler remained in Monson 28 years, and in September, 1872, went to Fitzwilliam, entering the employ of W. N. Flynt & Co. He was a resident of the town 24 years, and was universally respected and esteemed. He leaves a widow and two sons, Albert S. and Foster P., a sister, Mrs. Winslow of Fitzwilliam, and a brother in Newark, N. J.

Mrs. Mary A. Lyman is very ill at her East Hill home.

Mrs. Mary Brown and Miss Brown are at Block Island.

Mr. and Mrs. William Young of Westboro are in town for a week.

Edwin L. Bormeisler spent several days this week in New York.

Mrs. Phoebe Place and daughter Louise are visiting in Thorndike.

There are special rates to the summer Catholic school at Plattsburg.

Mrs. Edwin Hatch has a bed of poppies which is attracting much attention.

H. T. Chapin has secured work in the telephone exchange at Bellows Falls, Vt.

Charles L. Stiles is in town making preparations to move his family to Boston.

A. D. Ellis and family left for Block Island yesterday, where they will spend the summer.

Dennis Murphy, clerk at G. L. Keeney's drug store, has been sick this week with pleurisy.

Elizabeth Moore of the Springfield hospital has been a guest of C. G. Thompson this week.

Mrs. Hannah Howard of Stafford Springs and Miss Kate Smith are guests at Henry E. Bugbee's.

Henry Needham Flynt gave a party to a number of children last evening; it was his third birthday.

Mrs. Anna B. Converse of Somers, Ct., has been a guest of Miss Esther R. Holmes during the week.

Hose company No. 1 of the Monson fire department, center district, will be out for practice this evening.

Mrs. Everett Converse of Brooklyn is spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. Welcome Converse.

In a game of baseball played on Sullivan's park last Friday the Hornets beat the Eagles of Palmer with a score of 42 to 10.

William Rogers and Mrs. G. Rogers and family of Dummerston, Vt., have been spending a few daysswith Monson relatives.

Mrs. S. Simmons of Stafford Springs visited Mrs. C. G. Thompson at the Century Hotel, and Mrs. E. B. Francis, over Sunday.

All the boilers in Monson have been given their annual overhauling by the Hartford Steam Boiler Insurance and Inspecting Company.

Only 25 tickets were sold to "Living Whist," which goes to show that there is less attraction in Palmer than there was previous to May 1st.

The funeral of Mrs. Alex Bruso of South Monson was held at St. Patrick's church Saturday morning. The burial was in St. Patrick's cemetery.

Sunday will be communion at the Congregational, Universalist, and Methodist churches. Rev. F. S. Hatch will take for his subject, "Truth's emancipation."

A party of wheelwomen from Brookfield took dinner at the Century Hotel last week Thursday, and a party of wheelmen from Ware spent Sunday there.

William Underwood lost a valuable cow Saturday. She was as well as usual in the morning, but was found dead in the pasture at night, showing evidence of having been poisoned.

Charles A. Wellman of Main street is the possessor of an alligator which is about 18 inches long. It was sent him by a friend in Florida, and is attracting considerable attention.

Rev. E. H. Byington, formerly pastor of the Congregational church, has written a book entitled "The Puritan in England and New England," which is now in press, and will be issued about September 1st.

The Monson Historical Society held a meeting Wednesday evening. A committee was appointed to arrange for a box to be placed in the post office vault in which may be placed articles given to the society.

A man who was awakened yesterday morning by the ringing of the mill bells sprang out of bed and began yelling "Fire! Fire!! Fire!!!" His wife finally persuaded him to look at the clock. A glance at its benign face convinced him that he had made a mistake, and he sneaked back into back.

Can any one explain the cause of the quince blight? Quince growers are feeling much disappointed over the poor prospect of a crop. The bushes blossomed freely, and there was every reason to believe that there would be a good yield of fruit, when the leaves began to turn brown and the fruit to fall off.

To-morrow promises to be an uneventful Fourth in Monson with the exception of the picnic of St. Patrick's parish on Flynt park. There will be a baseball game on the park between the Monsons and the West Warrens at 10 a. m., and the usual sports during the day. The Monson Cornet Band will be in attendance.

The lawn party given at the Methodist parsonage last Friday evening by the Young Women's Missionary Band drew out a large crowd; it even rivaled the merry-go-round. The Monson Cornet Band gave a pleasing concert. A tent had been erected, and under it the tables were set. The lawn was lighted by Japanese lanterns with pretty effect. The society netted a goodly sum.

Rev. Harry Blackford received news Saturday morning that his young brother, living in El Dorado, Ohio, had been short in the face while camping out near his home, and seriously hurt. Miss Lenore Blackford, a sister, who has been spending some time in Monson, left for home in the afternoon. The many friends of Mrs. Harry Blackford will be pleased to know that she is improving somewhat after several months illness.

Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps is arranging for a reception to be given next Wednesday evening to members of Marcus Keep post and their wives, A. A. Gage camp Sons of veterans and their wives, and to the husbands of the corps. The reception will be held at Grand Army hall. An intertainment will be given and a good time is looked for. The meetings of the corps due July 22d, August 26th and September 9, will be omitted.

A gang of men is engaged in cutting back the terrace on the east side of the Thompson extension of the Center cemetery, and filling in North Main street according to the grade recently established by the county commissioners. The bank wall which is to be given by the Cyrus W. Holmes heirs will be begun at once, and will be finished in two or three weeks. The W. N. Flynt Granite Company has the contract. Sanford Fuller and sister of Springfield were in town last week, and Mr. Fuller left a sum of money to be used in beautifying the cemetery. The grounds are looking well, which is very gratifying to the townspeople.

The Origin of Children's Day.

Editor of the Palmer Journal:—

DEAR SIR:—Will you give me opportunity through the columns of your paper of making known to the Monson readers of the JOURNAL the reason for my statement at the Children's Day exersises in the Methodist church June 21st: A statement to the effect that the Methodist church *originated* Children's Day observance in an *official* capacity? Some of my people had questioned the accuracy of this remark, from remarks which they have heard elsewhere. The question is, *who originated Children's Day?* Children's Day has grown to great proportions in almost every denomination at the present time. Almost every denomination has now come to utilize the idea and to observe the day by some special exercises. As is always the case with movements that attain to larger success, the question of *origin* is constantly proposed, an answer to my inquiring friends in regards to the *origin* of this day, I present what I believe to be the facts involved. It is not a question which individual minister or individual church first observed "Flower Sunday" or Floral Sunday" or "Rose Sunday."

A Sabbath day having some special reference to the children appears to have been observed by individual ministers and churches *several years* before the movement took definite form or was acted upon by any *general ecclesiastical organization*. Ministers of various denominations acting *independently* in their individual Sunday school gave some special attention to the children. Naturally in the spring of the year the Sunday school which is over a hundred years old would have exercises which they could appropriately call "Rose Sunday" or "Floral Sunday," and doubtless in this independent form the practice obtained for many years in *all* the churches, certainly in the Universalist and Methodist churches. The baptism of children constituted a part of the service. But the day had no other formally expressed significance or purpose, and was not known as Children's Day. The very first service of this kind, this independent kind, I mean, known to us in which the children were asked to make a contribution for a given object, was in the Methodist church at Merchantville, N. J. And I say without fear of successful contradiction that the *first* denomination of Christians acting *in a representative* capacity that recommended and adopted Children's Day proper was the Methodist church. Its real origin as now observed by us and others was in the committee appointed by the general conference of our church in 1864 to prepare for the celebration of the "Centenary of Methodist" in this country, which was to occur in 1866. A large central committee of 24 members was appointed, and this committee appointed a special committee of six persons. The members of this committee were Dr. John McClintock, Dr. Daniel Curry, Dr. Geo. R. Croods, Oliver Hoyt, James Bishop and C. C. North, to whom belong the honor of devising a plan to raise a "Children's Fund," and as a part of this plan to observe a "Children's Day." No denomination had taken any *official action* on this subject up to this time. The Universalist general convention of *1867 recommended* the observance of the second Sunday in June as a day for the *baptism of children*. This same body also adopted another recommendation to the same effect in September of the year 1868, and in 1870 strengthened the resolution by making it "the duty" of every person to set apart a Sunday for this purpose. I get these dates from the Board of Education. It will be seen then from these statements of fact, that the *official* action of our "central committee," acting for the denomination, proceeds that of the Universalist *official* action by some two years. Again, it will be observed that the *objects* contemplated by the Universalists and by the Methodists differ essentially, the Methodist church having a much more comprehensive scope and purpose of observing Children's Day; something more than a "floral Sunday" or "a day for baptizing children."

In historic order as this *original ground* for establishing the day, the raising of a "children's fund" with which to aid meritorious young people from our Sunday schools in securing a higher education, the bringing of all the children and youth of Methodism under the inspiring and educating influence of a common service that shall make them more intelligent Christians. These objects are noble and worthy and ought never to be lost sight of in the observance of this "Pearl of Days;" especially should no Methodist Sunday school forget this original purpose of the day.

As to individual ministers and churches, a *sporadic* observance of a day as the interests of children, *no denomination* can properly claim precedence. The Universalists probably have as good a claim as any other church, and the same can be said of the Methodist. But we affirm again and the above is a reason for this affirmation, in the *fundamental* idea embraced in Children's Day and acted on *officially by any representative* body of Christians the Methodist church has the *priority;* and as to Children's Day proper, including the objects sought of the Methodist Episcopal church, no other denomination disputes the ground. It is distinctly a Methodist institution.

WILLIAM H. MARBLE, Pastor of M. E. church.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

W. L. Collins, who has been sick with malaria and inflammation of the stomach, is slowly recovering.

The paper mill shut down Saturday night. It will remain so until after the Fourth, in order that necessary repairs may be made to machinery.

Where the additional piece of state road, for which $5000 has been appropriated by the state highway commission, shall be built, is a question which causes a difference of opinion among the citizens. Some think the present state road should extend to the Springfield line, and others think that it should be extended toward North Wilbraham.

WILBRAHAM.

Professor Gillet's family of New York have arrived at their North Main street residence.

P. H. Potter of Springfield has bought of Mrs. C. H. M. Blanchard of Palmer her farm in this town.

Miss Dora Merrick and her mother, Mrs. Merrick, have been attending the teachers' institute at Laurel Park.

Mrs. Curtis, having sold her residence on Main street, left last Saturday for Rochester, N. Y., where she will reside.

Professor Truman H. Kimpton, who formerly taught Greek and Latin at the Academy, visited friends in town Wednesday and Thursday.

WEST WARREN.

Robert Cunliff of Springfield is visiting his daughter, Mrs. John Tongue.

Joseph Dufresne has been called to Montreal, Can., by the sudden illness of his mother.

The mills are running only a part of the day on account of low water.

The St. Jean Baptiste society had a crowded house at their strawberry festival last Friday.

Miss Jessie E. Rycroft of Lawrence spent Tuesday and Wednesday with her aunt, Mrs. Ann Bemis.

The infant class of the M. E. church had a lawn party at J. A. Johnson's this afternoon from 2.30 until 6.

The "owl" train from Boston stopped at this station last Saturday morning to accommodate Fr. Wren and his party of fifteen from Boston.

WALES.

Mrs. Lena Eager of North Adams is visiting friends here.

The soda fountain at W. S. Lyons & Co's. is well patronized.

Several city boarders from Brooklyn, N. Y., are at the hotel.

Miss Anna Johnson of Brookline is boarding with H. E. Steele.

Mrs. H. M. Needham and family from Brooklyn will occupy their summer residence this week.

The incorporators of the Wales Savings Bank will hold their semi-annual meeting next Tuesday at 2 30.

The showmen who engaged ground for their tent and board for 14 men last Friday night did not put in an appearance.

Charles A. Moore has left the employ of H. H. Hall and taken a position with W. Davis in Turners Falls, in a meat market.

Willard Smith is stopping for a few weeks at S. E. Freeman's. He is 85 years old, reads fine print without glasses and enjoys good health.

Judging from the quantity of fireworks at the stores little peace will be had the Fourth. Twice the usual quantity has been laid in this year.

Henry Worth has received news of the safe arrival of his wife in England, where she has gone on a six-months' visit. Mr. Worth made a visit there two years ago.

Miss Lucinda Towne of Brimfield spent Wednesday in town visiting friends. She owns considerable property in the village, for which H. A. McFarland acts as her agent.

The members of the Unitarian church of Sturbridge made their annual visit to Mr. and Mrs. A. E Fay last Friday. Forty-five guests were entertained, among them being Hon. E. L. Bates, Mrs. Bates, C. L. Cory and family, W. Moffatt and wife, Mrs. S. E. Chamberlain and son, Mrs. E. A. Chamberlain and five sons and daughters, Dr. and Mrs. Locke, the pastor of the church, and Master Ernest and Miss Edith Whittemore. Dinner was served on the lawn, and a very social time was enjoyed.

BELCHERTOWN.

The Belchertown ball team will cross bats with the Three Rivers to-morrow.

Thomas Allen is home from Colgate University, Hamilton, N. Y., for the summer vacation.

Twenty passed successfully the examination held last week for admission to the high school.

Rev. Mr. Richardson of Rindge, N. H., will preach in the Congregational church next Sunday.

Miss Louisa Allen left Monday for Nyack, N. Y., where she will visit her sister, Mrs. William Gould.

J. R. Gould returned last Friday from Nyack, N. Y., where he has been stopping at the home of his son, W. M. Gould.

The works of the R. H. Long Manufacturing Company have been closed this week, allowing the employes a short vacation.

About fifty people took dinner at Park View hotel last Sunday, among them being many bicyclists from Springfield and Holyoke.

Rev. G. J. Newton, who preached in the Congregational church Sunday, is remaining in town to make the acquaintance of the people. It is likely that Mr. Newton may receive a call to become pastor of the church.

The present product of the creamery is nearly 1900 pounds a day. All the cream gathered from one route is sold and taken to Boston; it is gathered during the night by Mr. Corey and is sent on the early milk train of the Boston and Maine road to its destination.

The assessors have completed their work. From their books it is learned that the valuation of the town is $834,330, less than last year by $6385; the number of horses is 596, a gain of 13 over last year; the number of cows is 1250, which is 69 less than last year; number of other neat stock, 294, or 133 less than last year. The number of polls has increased by 20, and the rate of taxation is $5 more per $1000 than a year ago. The following are the names of persons paying a tax of $60 or more: Samuel Allen, $70; A. H. Bartlett, $80; A. M. Baggs, $64; W. H. Bridgman, $60; W. E. Bridgman, $60; L. W. Dillon, $108, Charles and M. A. Dickinson, $68; Nathaniel Dwight, $62; Dorman & Sanford, $116; L. D. Fuller, $79; J. R. Gould and wife, $124; L. W. Goodell, $80; H. D. Hoag; $61; Simon Kelly, $63; C. L. Randall and wife, $140; A. C. Smith, $60; F. L. Stebbins and wife, $90; A. W. Stacy, $173; W. M. Sadler, $75; non residents, Boston Duck Co., $288; D. P. and E. L. Clapp, $146; K. L. Clapp, $156; W. W. Scarborough, $75; Kate C. Walker, $192; D. B. Wesson, $84.

BRIMFIELD.

Clifton Gould has moved into his new home, the Barrows place.

Communion services will be observed at both churches next Sunday.

Miss Georgianna Whitehouse is to spend the summer in Batavia, N. Y.

Misses Fanny and Ellen Warren of Worcester are at their summer residence.

The members of the Warren family will be at their summer home over the Fourth.

Miss Winnie Sawyer of Worcester has been the guest of Miss Bertha Bliss this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Janes have as a guest Mrs. C. M. Wood of Melrose Highlands.

The many friends of Mrs. Sumner Parker will be pleased to know that she is slowly improving.

Mrs. John Noyes left last Friday for Jamestown, N. Y., where she will spend the summer months.

Mrs. E. Bliss returned home Monday after a week at Cohasset, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Henry D. Hyde.

Louis S. Brown, after a vacation of two weeks, returned to the Massachusetts General Hospital Monday.

Mrs. C. O. Brown returned to her home last Wednesday after a week's stay with relatives in Willimantic, Ct.

Mrs. Hamlin and Mrs. Pierceal of New York city are at Lakeview Farm, the guests of their mother, Mrs. E. T. Sherman.

Work upon the new house of Frank Hitchcock has progressed very rapidly and it will be ready for occupancy next month.

The persons who have been stealing plants will do well to return them, as they are known, or they can suffer the penalty of the law.

Mrs. E. T. Sherman, who has arrived at her summer residence, is confined to her home by illness and is attended by Dr. Rand of Monson.

Misses Florence Bliss and Marion Weld, graduates of Bridgewater Normal School, are camping with a number of school friends at Quinecy.

Miss Newell, who during the past year has been principal of the Arkansas female college at Little Rock, is visiting her sister, Mrs. N. S. Hubbard.

The people of the First church will hold a picnic at Streeter's Grove to-morrow. The Second church hold their picnic in Capt. Lincoln's grove the same day.

The seventh birthday of Dr. Sawin's little daughter Alice was celebrated by a delightful childrens' party last week Monday. About seventy invitations were issued, and included the children throughout the town between the ages of 5 and 8 years. By special permission the party was held on the town park, which formed a beautiful setting for the little people in their festivities. Seldom is a more charming sight witnessed than that of the children playing games on the grass and walking up and down the broad walks of the park. Two misses in their teans, Carrie Parker and Sophie Converse, were present to direct the games and make the children from different parts of the town acquainted with one another. Some grown-up people were favored with invitations from the little hostess, and Mr. and Mrs. LeGro of Palmer with two children were in attendance, also little Miss Flynt of Wales. Refreshments, consisting of sandwiches, cake and ice cream, were served under the trees, and each child carried home a bonbon souvenir. Recitations were given by the hostess and Miss Gertrude Andrews.

WARREN.

Mrs. H. G. Hall has returned from her visit to Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. J. W. Hastings has been spending a few days in Chicopee this week.

Ezra P. Tucker, who has been very ill, is improving quite rapidly and is able to get out doors.

A merry-go-round has been running this week on the vacant lot near the East street school building.

Mrs. Jennie Patrick Walker will sing in the Congregational church next Sunday. She has been spending the week with her brother, A. B. Patrick.

George Cotey has purchased the old shed near the "dugout" of the Boston and Albany railroad, and will tear it down and move it to his property on Bridge street.

Electric lights have been placed in the band stand on the common through the instrumentality of the band, that the stand may be better lighted for the concerts this summer.

Claud L. West has been elected principal of the grammar school. Mr. West has just completed a four-years' course at the Bridgewater Normal School, and comes highly recommended.

A procession of trades and horribles will be held on the morning of July 4th. It will start at 5.30 from the corner of Main and River strects, and will be headed by the Warren Cornet Band.

The Fr. Mathew baseball team will play the Bondsvilles on the Southbridge street grounds at 10 o'clock to-morrow. The batteries will be Fleming and Shea for Bondsville and Cunningham and Sheridan for Warren.

A bond has been given to the selectmen by the electric road company to indemnify the town if the company's part of the contract is not fulfilled. Work was begun again on Monday, and it is expected that from now on it will be finished rapidly.

Rev. J. T. Leonard has purchased the property of George Drury, on the corner of School and Main streets, for St. Athapasius's church. The purchase was made through the Peter Kelley agency of Boston, and it is understood that the price paid was about $4400. Probably nothing will be done about building a church at present.

Appropriation for a State Highway.

The town is rejoicing over the fact that the state highway commission has awarded the town $9000 for a state highway. The money will be expended on the road from the watering trough at West Warren toward Warren for one mile, and the balance will probably be expended in grading the road from West Warren toward the Palmer line.

Republican Club Organized.

A meeting of the Republicans was held in Grand Army Hall Tuesday evening to organize a Republican Club. Frank L. Harwood was chosen chairman and William S. Tisdale secretary. Wilson H. Fairbank, W. H. Kelley and William E. Patrick were appointed a committee to nominate committees on rules, membership, finance, etc., to report at a future meeting. An endeavor will be made to get a little more interest aroused this year than usual.

CARD OF THANKS.—We wish to thank the kind friends and neighbors, relatives and Woman's Relief Corps, and all who so willingly and kindly assisted in any way. We would also extend thanks for the sympathy we have received from everyone during the illness and death of our dear daughter Mabel.

MR. AND MRS. PORTER PLYMPTON.

Brimfield, Mass., July 3d, 1896.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at the Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption, and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Regular size 50c and $1.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch inmilk. Qt. can, 10c.

Mrs. Rhodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhoea set in. She took half a bottle of blackberry cordial but got no relief. She then sent to me to see if I had anything that would help her. I sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhoea but kept getting worse. I sent him this same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owes his recovery to this wonderful remedy.—Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Last summer one of our grandchildren was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Dirrahoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Fredericktown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds, croup and whooping cough. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige and Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike, William Kennedy, Ware.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.

Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

Young mothers dread the summer months on account of the great mortality among children caused by bowel troubles. Perfect safety may be assured those who keep on hand DeWitt's Colic and Cholera cure, and administer it promptly. For cramps, bilious colic, dysentery and diarrhoea, it affords instant relief. LeGro & Lynde.

"I have never had a day's sickness in my life," said a middle-aged man the other day. "What a comfort it would be," sighs some poor invalid, "to be in his place for a year or two." Yet half of the invalids we see might be just as healthy as he, if they would only take proper care of themselves, eat proper food—and digest it.

It's so strange that such simple things are overlooked by those who want health.

Food makes health.

It makes strength—and strength wards off sickness. The man who had never been sick was strong because he always digested his food, and you could become the same by helping your stomach to work as well as his. Shaker Digestive Cordial will help your stomach and will make you strong and healthy by making the food you eat make you fat.

Druggists sell it. Trial bottle 10 cents.

TEETH. . .

Artificial teeth without plates. Teeth extracted without pain with local anaesthetic. GAS ADMINISTERED.

Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5.30 p. m.

OPEN EVENINGS.

Dr. O. P. ROLLER, D. D. S.,

Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

Eczema is a frightful affliction, but like all other skin diseases it can be permanently cured by applications of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It never fails to cure piles. LeGro & Lynde.

Forbes & Wallace's,

Springfield.

THE MOST UNEXPECTED THING.

We couldn't do anything, perhaps, that would surprise you more, than to mark down nearly the whole of our parasol stock, just now, at the beginning of summer. And yet, that is just what has been done. The reductions affect everything but linen covered parasols and a few children's things.

Children's $1 50 parasols —are put down to $1 apiece.
Children's $2 parasols —are put down to $1.50 apiece.
Women's $1.50 parasols —are put down to $1.10 apiece.
Women's $2 and $2.50 parasols —are put down to $1.75 apiece.
Women's $3 and $5 parasols —are put down to $2.50 apiece.
Women's $5 to $7 parasols —are put down to $4 apiece.

Left aisle.

MILL-ENDS.

Mill-ends is what the jobbers call short pieces of organdies, Scotch piques, Shantung pongee, dimities, fine percales, lawns and ginghams—it was an excuse to sell new, perfect goods far below ordinary prices —10 to 19-cent goods, so that we can sell 'em at

5c A YARD!

And how the yard sticks are jumping and scissors flashing though!

Right aisle.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Wash suits that were 75c, are down to 50c apice.

Wash suits that were $1 and $1.25, are down to 75c apiece.

Wash suits that were $1.98, are down to 98c apiece.

Straw hats that were 50c, are down to 25c apiece; not everything, but several styles.

75c straw hats are down to 38c.

$1 straw hats are down to 50c.

Balcony.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

A RED TICKET SALE of Fine Furniture.

You who have taken advantage of former sales well know what this means.

You who have not, will find surprises here.

We are famous for the high grade of goods we carry—none but the most reliable and best styled are given place here, and we can guarantee every piece we sell, the lowest, as well as the highest priced. An inventory of the stock brings forward many samples that have done service for the season and must now give way to the new styles for fall business.

A cut of one-third to one-half in prices brings some of the choicest specimens of furniture art almost to your very doors—an opportunity to purchase that none with a furniture want should miss.

These are:

chamber sets, folding beds, toilet tables, chiffoniers, couches, fancy rockers, bookcases, ladies' desks, roll top desks, Morris chairs, china closets, parlor suits and odd pieces, parlor tables, Turkish chairs, parlor and reception chairs, hall racks, rattan chairs and rockers, sideboards, buffets.

Not old-style or shopworn goods—as some might expect to find—on the contrary—perfect goods in every particular—as good probably as the coming designs.

Spend a little time here—'twill more than pay you.

Furniture department.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Dr. Daniels' Veterinary Medicines.

We always have in stock, the full line:

Condition Powders, Worm Powders, Wonder Worker Liniment, Fever Drops.

AT LeGro & Lynde, DRUGGISTS, Next to Post Office, PALMER.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

Three Grand Leaders!

How they do go! Seems as though everybody bought twice.—SOME DO.—Buy for the future when you can buy like this: Three lines of Men's Sack Suits—light, dark and mixed patterns. Serges, Cheviots, Cassimeres, Worsteds and Scotches at these prices:

$6.50	$9.75	$13.50

WORTH EXACTLY $10, $18 and $25.

Better Come at Once.

A FEW OTHER COIN COAKERS: $6 Fancy Gray Worsted Trousers at $3.85. $4 Business Trousers at $2.90. Best Working Pants in the world $2.50. Golf Suits $6.50. Crash Suits $5.00. Negligee Shirts 47c, etc., etc. If you want to save money, buy NOW.

VACATION SUITS and FURNISHINGS for the boys. We talk about goods that will last the season through. None of the inferior sort. You needn't buy again this summer if you equip the boy here. Hundreds of styles await the approval of mothers, and we've arranged to save you money on every purchase.

SHORT PANT SUITS, sizes 6 to 16 years, taken from $6.50, $7.50 and $8.50 lines, now at one price, $4.25.

Two other lots just in, sizes 6 to 15 years, made to retail at $3.50 and $4 respectively; at one price, $2.39.

ALL WOOL KNEE PANTS: 500 pairs in black, blue and fancy Scotch cheviots, made to retail at 75c and 85c—at one price, 48c. Scotch mixtures in neat stripes, checks and plaids, $1 goods at 69c.

SHIRT WAISTS and BLOUSES. Stylish and cool. Prints and cheviots; light and dark shades, 25c.

In percale, galatea, sateen and cheviots, 50c.

Laundered blouses with high collar and link cuffs—all the go this summer, 75c, 98c and $1.12.

Unlaundered, 48c.

HAYNES & CO.,

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.

SPRINGFIELD, = = = MASS.

Sign of the Golden Globes.

Special Sale of Second-hand Bicycles.

We must have the room and will sell our stock of second-hand wheels at the following prices.

'96 Warwick, run a little,	$85	One Ladies' Rambler,	25
'96 Eclipse, run a little,	85	" Silver King,	25
'96 Crescent, Girls', 24 in. wheel, run a little.	35	" Century Colu'bia,	25
'96 Gent's Crescent, run a little.	40	" Ladies' New Mail,	15
'96 Model A Stearns, sample wheel.	90	" Gent's Crescent,	40
'95 Ladies' Crescent, NEW.	65	" CUSHION TIRE Victor,	10
'95 Boys' Crescent, run a little.	35	" Lovell Diamond, A 1 condition.	45
One Westminster, in good condition.	35	" Ladies' Lovell,	15
One Ladies' Crescent, in good condition.	40	" '95 Rambler, gent's.	40
One Ladies' Lovell,	25	" Ladies' Juno,	15
" Gent's Swan,	30	SOLD.	
" 26 in. Rob Roy,	25	'96 Ladies' Crescent, run a little.	45
" Gent's New Mail	25	'95 Boys' Crescent, 26 in. wheel. NEW.	40
		One Ladies' Lovell Diamond,	15
		One '95 Fleetwing,	30

You see these prices are selling the wheels; come at once IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN, they won't last long

It's Cruel

for them not to give you Pearline for your washing. Your folks can't know much about it. My! They could save their money, and all your hard work besides. I'm thankful the lady I live with is just the other way. She knows what Pearline will do, and she wants it. She'd never let me lose my time trying to get things clean with soap—and she wouldn't stand it to have her clothes all worn out with rubbing, either." That's the truth. The lack of Pearline comes just as hard on the mistress' clothes as it does on the laundress' back. 437

Beware of imitations. JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

A standard and sovereign household remedy for over half a century. It is a wonderful curative agent in all painful diseases, such as

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Catarrh, Toothache,

and other painful ailments. To be had of all druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., or any wholesale druggist.

WINKLEMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

The Red Cross

in the old days used to be on the shields of the Knights. Now you will find it on the face of

Johnson's Belladonna Plaster,

which cures all the pains, aches and distresses that can be got at from the outside of the body. Even the leaping agony of neuralgia dies away under its touch. Yes, and muscular rheumatism, too. Better than ointments or liniments. Its friends are all who have used it.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet Sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45 a. m.	Express.	
6.22	"	Accommodation.
7.32	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12	"	"
4.49	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.
City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m.
The 7.35 a. m. train connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 9.45 a. m. 3.22, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 5.20 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north. The 5.20 p. m. train connects from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.06 a. m.
Leave New London at 2.30 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14. p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1 30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

FINE STATIONERY.

Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

200 VARIETIES

To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office. Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.

The Duel.

The gingham dog and the calico cat
Side by side at the table sat;
'Twas half-past twelve, and what do you think!
Neither of them had slept a wink!
And the old Dutch clock and Chinese plate
Seemed to know, as sure as fate,
There was going to be an awful spat.

(I wasn't there—I simply state
What was told to me by the Chinese plate.)

The gingham dog went "bow-wow-wow!"
And the calico cat replied "me-ow!"
And the air was streaked for an hour or so
With fragments of gingham and calico,
While the old Dutch clock in the chimney place
Up with his hands before its face,
For it always dreaded a family row.

("Now mind, I'm simply telling you
What the old Dutch clock declares is true.)

The Chinese plate looked very blue
And wailed, "Oh, dear! what shall we do!"
But the gingham dog and the calico cat
Wallowed this way and tumbled that,
And utilized every tooth and claw
In the awfullest way you ever saw—
And, oh! how the gingham and calico flew!

(Don't think that I exaggerate—
I got my news from the Chinese plate.)

Next morning where the two had sat,
They found no trace of the dog or cat;
And some folks think unto this day
That burglars stole that pair away;
But the truth about that cat and pup
Is that they ate each other up—
Now, what do you really think of that?

(The old Dutch clock, it told me so,
And that is how I came to know.)

—*Eugene Field.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

NOT ONE.

All lovers plead for just one kiss.
But, when they're badly gone,
In their bright Lexicon of bliss
There's nosuch word as one.

—*Truth.*

"Free silver means—" began the long-haired man. "Free—I" snorted the short-haired man, contemptuously.—*Puck.*

Visitor—"Johnny, do you ever get any good marks at school?" Johnny—"Y-yes'm but I can't show 'em."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

"Yes," said the pastor, "I regret to say we are having trouble in our church." "Ah," inquired the broker; "heresy, choir or sexton?"—*Chicago Post.*

"Hello, May; if you ain't in mourning! Any of your folks dead?" "No, it isn't that—but I'm keeping company with a chimney sweep now."—*Humoristche Blaetter.*

"Did you fall?" said, he rushing to the rescue of a woman who slipped on the pavement. "Oh, no," she said, "I just sat down to see if I could find any four-leaf clovers." *Atchison Globe.*

"But, papa, things have changed since you were young." "Yes, they have. Folks used to wait 50 years for a golden wedding, and now they demand it at the start."—*Chicago Tribune.*

A preacher recently asked a university don what he thought of his sermon. "I heard in it what I hope never to hear again." "What was that?" "The clock strike twice."—*Tid-Bits.*

His capacity was limited.—"Don't you think, Harry, you could induce one or two boys to come to Sunday-school?" "I could bring one," he replied. "De udder fellers in our alley kin lick me."—*Life.*

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—"Don't you think there was a good deal of truth in Rev. Mr. Long's sermon to day?" Mr. Crimsonbeak—"Yes; especially when he said it was impossible for any of us to tell when the end would come."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

He—"Oh, dear! I wish I could get hold of some good biscuit like what mother used to make for me!" She—"And I wish I could get some good clothes like father used to buy for me."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

First New Woman (at the club)—'What makes you so blue"? Second ditto—"My father-in-law has come to stay with us, and John and he sit at their knitting all day, and cry about my treatment of John."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Mr. Nuwed—"Is all the ice gone?" Mrs. Nuwed—"Yes. The cook book said to boil the potatoes in cold water, and I used it all in keeping the water cold while they were boiling, and the horrid things are not done soft yet.—*Washington Times.*

This is the season of the year when the young woman informs the young men casually that she is going to hang up her stocking Christmas Eve and the young man in consequence goes and hangs up his gold watch.—*Somerville Journal.*

"Say, it was a great idea to put the district messenger boys on wheels. I saw one going like the wind to-day." "Huh! He probably struck a good bicycle road and was trying to complete a century run before delivering his message."—*Truth.*

Fuddy—"It would seem that among the ancients all men were not expert athletes." Duddy—"What put that into your head?" Fuddy—"There was Ixion, now. He must have been a mighty poor bicyclist; he had to be chained to his wheel, you know."—*Boston Transcript.*

He—"Miss Kitty, I've heard it said that a kiss without a moustache is like an egg with out salt. Is that so?" She—"Well, really, I don't know—I can't tell—for in all my life I never——" He—"Now, now, Miss Kitty!" She—"Never ate an egg without salt." —*Weekly Telegraph.*

Papa (busy with his accounts)—"I wish you wouldn't read aloud, Rachel. You disturb me." Miss Rachel—"This is the morning paper, papa. I'm reading "Notes on society." Papa—"So am I, child, and I've got some here that are awfully hard to collect.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Prof. Dusel of Bonn one day noticed his wife placing a large bouquet on his desk. "What does all that mean," he asked. "Why, this is the anniversary of your marriage," replied Mrs. Dusil. "Is that so? Well, let me know when yours comes around, and I'll reciprocate.—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

"I never saw the impudence Mrs. Ricketts has," said Mrs. Snodgrass to her husband. "What is the trouble now?" "She has but one child, you know, while I have six, and when I told her she ought to have more children she said her motto was quality, not quanity."—*New York Town Topics.*

Fumer—"Sir, you called me a fraud!" Choleric—"And you, sir, called me a liar!" Fumer—"Well, sir!" Choleric—"Well, sir!" Fumer—"I've been thinking." Choleric—"What, sir?" Fumer—"That it might be a good idea for us to get together and open a seaside boarding house."—*Philadelphia North American.*

"Did I understand you to say," said the Boston lady to the art critic, "that what Mr. Van Dobble's picture needs is atmosphere?" "Yes." "Ah, then, I begin to understand a remark made by Mr. Van Dobbles wh ch was hitherto unintelligible." "About this picture?" "Yes. He said he wished he could think of some way to raise the wind on it."—*Washington Star.*

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING KINNAN, & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Great

Sales proved by the statements of leading druggists everywhere, show that the people have an abiding confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Great

Cures proved by the voluntary statements of thousands of men and women show that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does possess

Power over disease by purifying, enriching and invigorating the blood, upon which not only health but life itself depends. The great

Success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing others warrants you in believing that a faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you if you suffer from any trouble caused by impure blood.

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Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

ANOTHER AMERICAN ATROCITY.—"This is a new business for me," whispered the chairman of the public meeting that had been called to protest against the Armenian horrors. "What shall I say in introducing you to the audience?" "You might speak of me, if you choose," replied the gray-haired citizen who had been selected as the principal speaker of the evening, "as the Nestor of the legal profession in this community. That is what I have been called sometimes." The chairman looked somewhat puzzled, but he rose bravely to the occasion. "Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "it affords me no ordinary pleasure to present to you Hon. Jabez Hornaday, the nest egg of the legal profession in this community."—*Chicago Tribune.*

When Company Comes

unexpectedly the housewife is often puzzled as to what to get for dinner. Then time is doubly precious. If when so caught she only has a package of

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

in her pantry she can, **in a few minutes**, prepare the best of all desserts—good mince pie. Think of it. No peeling, chopping, seeding, picking and mixing. A package of None Such, costing only 10 cts., will make two large pies. Makes perfect Fruit Cake and Fruit Pudding also. Get a package to-day from your grocer. Take no substitute.

Send your address, naming this paper, and we will send you free a book, "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

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PATENT. B.M.C. BEST ROLLER FLOUR. BANNER MILLING CO. BUFFALO, N.Y. GREEN STRIP AROUND BARREL.

The best brand of flour in Palmer.

"REVERE COFFEE" is good enough for any family in Palmer. By that we mean it is good enough for any family in the U. S. With our imprint—costs 38c a pound. Always a fresh roast on hand.

W. E. STONE,
LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
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Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

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In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of—DeWitt's Little Early Risers, for they always cleanse the liver, purify the blood, and invigorate the system. LeGro & Lynde.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

HE CAUGHT AT A STRAW.

And Found a Bulwark of Strength and Safety.

C. B. Downs, of the freight department of the Boston & Maine Railroad at Portsmouth, knows what it is to suffer from hunger with food within reach, which he could eat, but not digest. He lives at 39 Daniel Street, and tells his experience in the following words:—

When I was 14 years old I began to be troubled with indigestion, which as I grew up became worse instead of better, until I found it hard to keep any food on my stomach. Everything I ate caused me pain and distress, but I did not look like a dyspeptic and so did not get much sympathy.

I tried as many as a dozen different things, but they all failed to cure me, and like a drowning man I was ready to catch at any straw offering the least hope of rescue. Then I tried Puritana and was not only relieved by it from the pain, but in a short time completely cured of my indigestion. I could eat sausages without their hurting me, and I found that Puritana had given me a new stomach that would digest any food. I believe that I was the first person in

TO MISERY

Portsmouth to use Puritana, but not the last, as I know that since then many people have taken it, with wonderful results.

James H. Crowley, of Concord, N. H., is not only an athlete but one of the fastest amateur runners in the State. What he says below shows how a man's strength will go if the stomach is not right.

I had dyspepsia for years. Sometimes I could hardly stand up, and I could not eat anything without

TO HEALTH

pain and agony. Of course I tried to get relief, but met with failure after failure until there seemed to be no hope left. At last I was persuaded to give Puritana a trial. The result was marvelous. It not only relieved me, but it made me perfectly well. Instead of being doubled up with pain, Puritana has given me a stomach like an ostrich, that will digest almost anything. There is nothing too strong for me to say in favor of Puritana.

Puritana

It cures from head to foot.

92% of all sickness and all disorders of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs, Nerves, Heart, Brain, and Skin is caused by

A Wrong Stomach

Puritana makes the

Heart Right,
Lungs Right,
Liver Right,
Blood Right,
Kidneys Right,
Nerves Right,
Health Right.

Because it makes

A Right Stomach

It brings to any man, woman, or child, strength, comfort, happiness, and new life.

Get of your druggist this great disease-conquering discovery (the price is $1 for the complete treatment, one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana Tablets, all in one package), and you will bless the day when you heard of Puritana. The Puritana Compound Co., Concord, N. H.

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THE AKRON BUCKEYE MOWER. THE YANKEE HAY RAKE.
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Teeth Filled Without Pain

BY THE "HALE METHOD."

The only known, tested and successful "method" yet discovered. Is endorsed by physicians, clergymen and all who have had teeth filled at my office during the past four years.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

in fully 95 per cent of cases by the use of a harmless preparation.

"The Hale Method" is owned and controlled exclusively by me in Springfield and at no other office is it used.

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Top carriages, - - $50 to $350
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DELIVERY WAGONS OF ALL KINDS.

I have the right styles and low prices.

W. H. SMITH,

2 Park Street, Springfield.

Did you ever think how readily the blood is poisoned by constipation? Bad blood means bad health and premature old age. DeWitt's Little early Risers, the famosu little pills, overcomes obstinate constipation. LeGro & Lynde.

We have the largest and best variety . . of . .

TRUSSES

We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,

Next to Post Office, PALMER.

WEDDING INVITATIONS. Engraved or printed. The latest styles and prices right. Samples on application at the JOURNAL Office. WEDDING CARDS.

A Song of Time.

Weep not for the hereafter—
The burden of the years;
For Time stays not for laughter,
And Times stays not for tears.

On swiftest pinions flying
He speeds o'er land and sea;
Shall roses dead or dying
Revive because of thee?

Care not for sharp thorns springing;
To thee be life complete;
If any bird is singing,
And any rose is sweet.

What ill may come hereafter
Will come despite thy fears;
Time lingers not for laughter,
And Time stays not for tears.

—*Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.*

THE MULE OUT-KICKED.

One of the tales of the frontier which the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* preserves for its readers comes to it from a Colorado correspondent. He says that in the days of the San Gabriel canyon mining boom in the 70s a large-boned and gigantic Indianian was known to his rough but kindly associates as "Kicking Tom." He had won the nickname by reason of the terrific force with which he could launch his great, sinewy foot against an opposing object. He was, besides, as lithe and springy as a panther. In those days men were not very particular about the character of their amusement, although nothing mean or underhanded took place among them. Their rough courtesy was genuine and hearty, and they were as brave as Norman barons or Paladins of France. They at times had little regard for human life, but in their deadly affrays they took the lion and not the hyena for their model. They admired courage and strength, because these were qualities which came every day into requisition, and without them there was neither peace nor safety in the then lawless realm of the gold seekers.

Among these pioneers of the wilderness Kicking Tom had grown into universal popularity. He was generous, brave and kindly, and, what perhaps endeared him to his associates more than anything else, he was always foremost in the rough sports of the camp. He was ever ready for fun and frolic, and it was a matter of supreme indifference to him whether this took the form of pleasant episodes or rough fighting. He exemplified the old adage that "it is just as good to fight as to eat." One day a miner brought into camp a Mexican burro which soon obtained a wide celebration as a vicious animal, who when excited would attack man or beast with desperate fury. Several mountain ponies had been kicked to death by him, and more than one man had nearly lost his life by the savage heels of the brute. So exciting had become the record of the jack's achievements that they became the subject of universal conversation and inquiry among the miners. Sitting in their cabins they spun wonderful tales of what he had done and what he was doing.

"He is the liveliest kicker going," said one.

"You are right, old man. The beast can kick the hair off a man's head without touching the skin," replied one of his companions.

That was touching Tom in a tender place and, after a moment's reflection, he spoke up with the remark:

"He can't kick me." The observation was received with amazed silence.

"Lord, Tom! Why, he'd make mince meat of you in a minute."

"Would he?" replied the athletic Indianian. "Then he can have the chance. I'm ready to kick for $100, and may the best man win."

"Or the best jack," interposed a companion.

"I mean what I say, old man, so don't be too spry with your tongue." And Tom's brow lowered in gathering anger. His friends apologized for the jest, and the crowd dispersed.

The next day the rumor went wild through the camp that Tom was willing to kick the burro for a wager. In the dusk of the evening the miners gathered in from their work and discussed the subject in all its bearings. Opinions as to the match was about evenly divided. If anything, Tom was the favorite. Under these circumstances a mill for $100 a side was easily arranged between the beast and the man, and it were decided that the conflict should come off the next Sunday afternoon.

Promptly at the appointed hour every inhabitant of the canyon and the villages that have since grown into Pomone and Pasadena were assembled in a little level spot just outside the limits of the camp. The preliminaries were quickly arranged and the fight began.

The beast seemed to take in the situation at a glance, and, laying back his ears, he watched his wary opponent with angry eyes. Suddenly Tom leaped forward and landed a terrific kick squarely on the junction of the neck and head. The brute reeled before the force of the blow, but recovering on the instant, he wheeled and launched both heels at his antagonist. The man leaped aside, and as quick as lightning responded with another fearful kick on the burro's neck. And so the conflict raged. Sometimes the jack would get in a savage blow on his opponent, but oftener the man had the best of it; and at last, putting forth all of his wonderful strength, he landed a kick with the fury and irresistible force of a pile-driver on the jack's neck, which had been his objective point from the beginning. The beast reeled back, and with a convulsive quiver fell over. Tom was terribly bruised, but no bones were broken, and in a few days he was as spry as ever.

The miners next day gave the jack a regular funeral. Amid all the pomp and circumstance of the camp he was laid to rest underneath the sod of the valley, and a local poet thus canonized his memory:

Lay his waxen hoofs together,
Fold back his long and spreading ears,
For he has gone to blend his heehaw
With the music of the spheres.

DIAGNOSIS FROM A GLASS EYE.—Dr. McMullin tells the following story on himself. A railroad man, occupying a responsible position on one of the great lines, was riding on a train one day when a collision occurred and his car was knocked into smithereens. He was picked up as one dead and was stretched out in some convenient place to await the arrival of a doctor to pronounce officially upon his condition. Dr. McMullin, who was then in his first year at Jefferson college, was on the same train. He bustled up, looked at the motionless form and pallid face of the prostrate official, and said: "The poor fellow's a goner, I guess." Then the embryo physician knelt down, lifted up an eyelid, and saw a dull, expressionless orb. "Yes," he's dead fast enough. Take him away," said he. The supposed corpse suddenly began to move his lips. The startled McMullin listened, and this is what he heard: "You blanked fool, that's my glass eye."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, constipation, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c and $1 per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

SHAKERS ON BIKES.

There is no doubt that Achilles, in "Troilus and Cressida," traveled on a bicycle, for he says to his myrmidons:—

Attend to me while I wheel.

It is safe to assume that, as to-day the wheel is a never-ending source of conversation, so was it at the time of Titus Andronicus, though the listener was more patient then. Aron says to Demetrius:—

Now talk at pleasure of your safety.

It appears from a quotation made by the king in "All's Well That Ends Well" that the law required lamps to be carried at night, and that a violation of it was followed by death. He says:—

Let me live after my flame lacks oil.

Chains were not noiseless, and bells were used in the days of the "Comedy of Errors," as shown by a conversation between the Dromio of Syracuse, and Adriana, which runs thus:—

A chain, a chain,—do you not hear it?
What, the chain?
No, no; the bell.

The availibility of wheels in dangerous service is illustrated in "Coriolanus," when the winded messenger says to Comenius:—

Spies of the Volsces
Held me in chase, that I was forced to wheel
Three or four miles about; else had I, sir,
Half an hour since brought my report.

The tire of which Shakespeare wrote was evidently filled with hair, instead of air, and even its color was of importance. In "Much Ado About Nothing," Margaret says:—

I like the new tire within excellently, if the hair were a thought browner.

Puck's prophetic remark about placing a girdle around the world in 40 minutes is fully equalled by that of Launce, in "The Two Gentlemen of Verona," when he says:—

Then may I set the world on wheel's
Surely this prophecy has been fulfilled.—*Washington Post*

Dangerous Drugs.

Avoid the use of white or pink headache powders, they contain dangerous drugs Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders are brown; they look like ground coffee and they have a delightful aromatic taste. Try them once and you will never be without them. Get them of LeGro & Lynde.

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with."
PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE.
Is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of

BOSS BAKING POWDER

Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.

MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

Reading a book

Won't tell you about your health. Ask your neighbor what he and his family took last Spring when they felt so miserable, so tired-out. He will tell you

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INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

the standard family remedy for 30 years for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Lassitude, Scrofula, Rheumatism, and all Blood Diseases. A magic boon to tired mothers and puny children. It has cured thousands, will cure you. Nothing new about it; no trial remedy; no temporary stimulant. It does the work thoroughly, honestly, and it's "easy to buy," "easy to take."

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BIG AND GOOD.

BattleAx PLUG

Sometimes quality is sacrificed in the effort to give big quantity for little money.
No doubt about that.
But once in a while it isn't.
For instance, there's "BATTLE AX."
The piece is bigger than you ever saw before for 5 cents. And the quality is, as many a man has said, "mighty good."
There's no guess work in this statement.
It is just a plain fact.
You can prove it by investing 5 cents in "BATTLE AX."

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

THE POT CALLED THE KETTLE BLACK
BECAUSE THE HOUSEWIFE
DIDN'T USE

SAPOLIO

4-13

A SYMBOL OF PURITY.

—The seal of a government the world over, signifies quality and stability, and so the name "John P. Squire & Co.," means pure lard, and purity in all hog products. All New England knows that.—*New England Grocer.*

JOHN P. SQUIRE & CO., BOSTON.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

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Not one part but *every* part of HIRES Rootbeer tends toward making it the perfect temperance and healthgiving drink.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 25c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have Indigestion, Painful ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

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The Palmer Journal.

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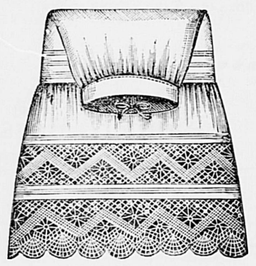

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W. E. STONE,
Lawrence, Block, PALMER.

WALL PAPERS,
MOULDINGS, ETC.,
AT MASON'S, PALMER.

YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU ARE NOT SUITED

. . . AT TODD'S. . . .

Take particular notice of our next week's ad. It will mean dollars and cents saving to you. Never before could little money purchase so much hot weather comforts. Here are waists redolent of summer style and coolness, and prices little above the cost of stitching.

Snaps for this and next week.

OUR 42c SHIRT WAISTS
with laundered collars and cuffs are the regular 50c.

OUR 59c SHIRT WAISTS
are what we sold at 69c and 79c.

OUR 69c SHIRT WAISTS
are what we sold at 79c and 89c.

And thrown in with each we give away FREE a handsome shirt waist set.

HAMMOCKS.

Those Mexican hammocks are as stout as nails. They are shaped just right to suit your form when sitting or lying down.

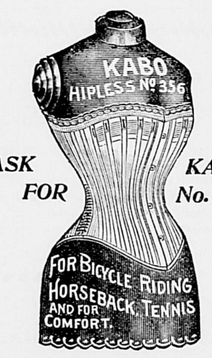
PRICE: 68c and 79c each. PILLOW HAMMOCKS, $1.58.

Don't miss next week's advertisement.

BOYS' WAISTS AND SUITS.
Fine percale waists in button and blouse styles
. . . AT 25c EACH. . . .
Boys' Summer Suits—"Sailor"—fancy vests—just the thing for hot weather. All sizes—3 to 12 years,
. . . AT 58c A SUIT. . . .

T. H. TODD, BOSTON STORE,

MONSON, - - - MASS.



ASK FOR KABO No. 356

A perfect fitting corset for general wear, as well as for all athletic sports.
Price $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

YOU have needed it. have waited for it, can now have it.

. . . . . HERE IT IS. . . . . .

A new process blue flame

Oil Cooking Stove.

A phenomenal stove that

burns common coal oil,

"kerosene," with a blue flame,

WITHOUT ODOR.

You cannot afford to be without it.

COME AND SEE IT.

C. A. Brown & Co.,
Main Street,
PALMER.

We have the largest and best variety
. . of . .
TRUSSES
We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office,
PALMER.

One swallow does not make Spring, but one swallow of One Minute Cough Cure brings relief. LeGro & Lynde.

CARPET CLEANING.

Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge.

26-52 GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

Engraved Address Cards, Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughs of—DeWitt's Little Early Risers, for they always cleanse the liver purify the blood, and invigorate the system LeGro & Lynde.

One Upright WEBER Piano $200

One Upright HAINES BROS'. Piano $175

If you are looking for a first-class piano for a little money it will pay you to call and examine these.

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

You can pick almost anywhere about the store and be sure that you've bought the goods cheaper than like goods were ever sold before.

Women's colored brilliantine skirts, half price.

Fancy goods at 25 per cent discount.

Balance of hat and flower stock at a fraction of cost.

Sale of infants' and children's dresses.

Brilliantine dress skirts, iridescent colorings, 5 yards wide, percaline lined.

Cannot possibly be made for less than six dollars,

SALE PRICE $2.95.

In the basement salesroom all our fancy goods at a discount of 25 per cent.

Hats and Flowers.

All that's left of our stock on the ground floor goes for 10c each.

A manufacturer's sample line of infants' and children's dresses at 40 per cent discount.
North store.

A Lot of Women's House Dresses.

Fine garments, worth not less than three dollars,

FOR $1.95.
Second floor, take elevator.

Summer corsets, 50-cent quality,

TO-DAY 37 1-2c A PAIR.

Jersey vests 5c, 10c, 12½c, 19c and 25c each. Muslin underwear.

Special Mention.

Empire gown, fine cloth, hamburg yoke front, 48c each.

We sell the Eureka corset covers with a pocket for shield—just what is wanted for shirt waists.

North store.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

D. W. Foskit,
- - - - Foskit's Mills.

MOWING MACHINES,
HAY TEDDERS, . . .
RAKES, ETC. . . . . .

Agent for... Buckeye Mowing Machines, Buffalo Pitts Horse Rakes.

A Full Line of Haying Tools.

CAN YOU TELL THE TIME

exactly, at any minute of the day, any day in the year, for years? No? Well then your watch needs doctoring. A good watch, with care, should keep perfect time. We are watch doctors. We make sick watches well. If they are past recovery we tell you so, and show you the finest stock of watches in Palmer.

COME AND SEE US. . . .

G. A. MOORE, JEWELER,
. . . Holden's Block, Palmer.

Teeth Filled Without Pain
BY THE "HALE METHOD."
The only known, tested and successful "method" yet discovered. Is endorsed by physicians, clergymen and all who have had teeth filled at my office during the past four years.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN
in fully 95 per cent of cases by the use of a harmless preparation.

"The Hale Method" is owned and controlled exclusively by me in Springfield and at no other office is it used.
LADY ATTENDANT. ELEVATOR

Dr. William L. Roberts, Dentist,
COURT SQUARE THEATRE BUILDING, SPRINGFIELD.

Half-Price Sale
OF... Men's Pantaloons.

Closing up a season of unparalleled buying and selling in this department, we find on hand a number of broken lines and not a bad pattern in the lot.

Each and every one we could sell at first price if we cared to carry them longer.

ALL GO AT... ONE-HALF PRICE.

No cheap grades, but the product of the greatest skill known to the tailor art for the office, shop or store.

MEN'S PANTALOON SELLING:

$2.50 grades are now		- -	$1.69
4.50	" " "	- -	2.38
5.00	" " "	- -	3.17

MEIGS & CO.
Corner of Main and Harrison Avenue, Springfield.

St. Michael the Weigher.

Stood the tall Archangel weighing
All man's dreaming, doing, saying,
All the failure and the pain,
All the triumph and the gain,
In the unimagined years,
Full of hope, more full of tears,
Since old Adam's hopeless eyes
Backward searched for Paradise,
And, instead, the flame-blade saw
Of inexorable Law.

Waking, I beheld him there,
With his fire-gold, flickering hair,
In his binding armor stand,
And the scales were in his hand.
Mighty were, and full well
They could poise both heaven and hell.

"Angel," asked I humbly then,
"Weighest thou the souls of men?
That thine office is, I know."
"Nay," he answered me, "not so;
But I weigh the hope of man
Since the power of choice began,
In the world of good or ill."
Then I waited and was still.

In one scale I saw him place
All the glories of our race,
Cups that lit Belshazzar's feast,
Gems, the lightning of the East,
Kubla's sceptre, Caesar's sword,
Many a poet's golden word,
Many a skill of science, vain
To make men as gods again.

In the other scale he threw
Things regardless, outcast, few,
Martyr-ash, arena sand,
Of St. Francis' cord a strand,
Beechen cups of men whose need
Fasted that the poor might feed,
Disillusions and despairs
Of young saints with grief-grayed hairs,
Broken hearts that broke for Man.

Marvel through my pulses ran
Seeing then the beam divine
Swiftly on the hand decline,
While Earth's splendor and renown
Mounted light as thistledown.

—*James Russell Lowell.*

THE POOR OLD MAN.

An elderly man, shabbily attired, was seen walking through one of the fashionable streets of a large city one cold December day. His coat was of a coarse gray and had evidently seen hard service. The traveler walked slowly along, examining carefully, as he passed, the names on the different doorplates. He finally paused before a dwelling of showy exterior, which if we may credit the testimony of the plate upon the door, was occupied by Mr. Alexander Beaumont.

"Alexander Beaumont! Yes, that's the name," murmured the traveler to himself as he ascended the steps and rang the doorbell.

His summons was answered by a footman, who, after a moment's scrutiny, said roughly, "Well, what do you want?"

"Is Mr. Beaumont at home?" asked the old man, without heeding the intentional rudeness.

"No; he is not."

"Then perhaps I can see his wife?"

"I think it very doubtful; but I will go and see."

The servant withdrew without asking the old man to enter, although the day was very cold, and his clothing seemed to be hardly sufficient to protect him from its inclemency.

Mrs. Beaumont was reclining on a sofa in a room handsomely furnished. The last new magazine was in her hand, and her eyes were listlessly glancing over its pages. She was interrupted in her reading by the entrance of the servant.

"Well, what now?" she inquired.

"There is a man down stairs who wants to see you, ma'am."

"Man! A gentleman, you mean?"

"No, ma'am," said Charles stoutly; "it isn't a gentleman at all, for he has got on an old gray coat, and he has not got any gloves on."

"You didn't show him into the parlor, did you?"

The man shook his head.

"You did right, and you had better tell him I'm not at home."

"Mrs. Beaumont is not at home," said Charles, reappearing at the door.

"I suppose that means she is engaged," said the old man. "I think she will see me when she learns who I am. Tell her I am her husband's uncle, and my name is Henry Beaumont."

The man servant returned and delivered the message.

"Good heavens!" said the mistress, "it isn't that old fellow who strolled off years ago, nobody knows where. I did hope he never would come back again. And now I suppose he is as poor as a rat and wants help. Well, he won't get it if I can help it, but I suppose I must see him."

She descended the stairs and received the old man at the door.

"Are you Mrs. Beaumont?" he inquired.

"Yes. I am the wife of Mr. Beaumont, and I suppose from your language you are"—

"His uncle Henry! Ah me! I have been gone so many years, and it does me good to return to my kindred."

The old man's features worked convulsively as thoughts of the past came over his mind. Mrs. Beaumont stood holding the door, as if waiting for him to depart. She did not give him any invitation to enter.

"Is your husband well?" inquired the visitor, looking in as if he expected an invitation to enter and refresh himself.

"He is. If you have any message for him you may leave it with me, and I will deliver it," said Mrs. Beaumont.

"You may tell him I have called," said the visitor in a disappointed tone, "and that I would have liked to have seen him."

"I will tell him," said the lady, as she was about to close the door.

"Hold! There is one question more. What has become of Alexander's sister Anna?"

"I don't know much about her," was the rather disdainful reply; "but I think she married a clerk or some such person. His name is Lowe, and he lives in Norton street. Is that all?"

"That is all."

The old man turned his steps toward the street indicated with many forebodings lest his second visit might be as unwelcomed as the first.

"Charles," said Mrs. Beaumont as she closed the door, "if that old man comes again be sure and not forget to tell him I am not at home."

Norton street was not a fashionable street, nor was the two-story dwelling occupied by William Lowe either handsome or costly. It was marked, however, by an air of neatness which indicated that its tenants were not regardless of outward appearance.

We will take the liberty of introducing the reader to a little sitting room, where Mrs. Lowe and her three children were seated. The furniture, though of a kind that would hardly be selected for a drawing room, had a comfortable, homelike appearance, which amply satisfied the desire of those who derived their happiness from a higher and less mutable force than outside show. Mrs. Lowe was engaged in an employment which is tabooed in all fashionable society—that is, darning stockings.

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

MIDGET AND THE DRAGON.

IN THREE CHAPTERS.

[Copyright, 1896, by Walter B. Guild, Boston.]

CHAPTER III.

Now Ruel, although fully a year younger than Jethro, lacked nothing in courage, so to test him Midget offered her sword and asked him to meet the serpent. Having accepted it promptly, he waited an instant until the heads were still, then springing nimbly over them he turned in the air in time to bring the sword down across two of the heads before his feet touched the ground. Like lightning a second blow cut off the third head.

By this time the giants had begun to have a remarkable admiration for small people and to believe that possibly even mice might be of some account, but although they had seen the sentinel thus disposed of,

Midget placed the central head upon her sword.

they still quaked with fear, for the royal thirteen-headed dragon must soon be met, and they expected that it would be at a point where only one person could get near him at a time.

The friends of our mouse had certainly done well with the three-headed serpent, but with the dragon the utmost skill had been shown, and there he was, apparently as much alive as ever, with all his heads waving in the air. In some cunning manner the mice had arranged threads so as to open the jaws and dart out the fangs.

At this awful sight every one of the giants ran for his life, leaving our friends and the queen to meet the danger alone. Midget easily cut off the dragon's heads, and placing the central one upon her sword point, went with the queen to rally the giants.

The giants were nearly as proud of their fine uniforms and long gloves, their highly polished helmets and silk tassels, as they height.

It was in this splendid uniform that they always went to march, and it was the same for battle as it was for dress parade.

When they ran in such fear, however, they all rushed for the narrow place in the road, and in their haste upset one another so that before they knew what had happened they were sprawling in the black mud of the brook beside the path.

Now, every one of the royal guard despised a ragged, a poorly dressed, or a dirty looking soldier, and to have to pick themselves up from the bed of the brook with their clothes ten times as black as those of a coal miner, was a disgrace.

Just then the swamp seemed to be full of merry laughter and sweet music. Before they knew it the giants were all laughing at each other, and with their vanity so easily destroyed they were ready to recognize the worth of others. The giants, although they had always despised small people, no sooner saw Midget and her companions than they began to cheer and shout until they were fairly hoarse. Their admiration of the queen knew no bounds, and instead of saying to each other confidentially, "Too bad she is so small as not to amount to anything," they begun to speak of her grace and beauty.

Midget told them that the mice had attended to the serpents and had shut them out as prisoners on the rocky island, and when all had returned to the palace the queen ordered a great feast to be given early the next week, with special invitation to Mr. Bigun to return to Giantland and meet his family.

This surprised him so much that again he consulted the fool bird, but knowing that his head was unsafe on account of the mischief which he had already done, this bird, who was nicknamed Gossip, and sometimes called Envy, tried for once to tell the truth and said:

"Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!
For you 'tis joy, for me 'tis woe;
Size is not all that counts for worth,
For little folks now rule the earth.
Your wife and sons in Giantland
In high esteem now surely stand.
They've won renown despite their size,
And I am faintfrom sheer surprise.
Go to the feast in honor great,
And you shall dine in regal state.
The queen will doubtless grant your wish
And rarest daintiest grace your dish.
But as for me, I fear 'tis woe.
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!"

The poor old bird actually wept in his fear and misery, not because he was sorry, but because he had been found out and afraid that his evil power was fast passing away.

Mr. Bigun hastened to the feast.

It was a joyful meeting. Old friends of his boyhood came to greet him and to tell of the wonderful courage of his sons, the great beauty and queenly grace of his wife and the wonderful valor and lovliness of Midget and the queen.

King Ugliz, however, was a great friend of the dragon, and determined to avenge the death of his old partner in wickedness, so he gathered a great army and came marching around by way of Lazy Man's mountain, intending to conquer the giants.

The fool bird told King Ugliz all he could find out about the giants, and in every way tried to help their enemies.

Ruel and Jethro led the giants to battle, and after the defeat of Ugliz and his army they were given his kingdom to rule as a reward for their courage.

The fool bird found his life a burden. No one now paid much attention to his evil counsel, so in despair he flew to the serpent island and arranged with the serpents to bring an old and ugly crocodile to ferry them across the lake to their former home in the swamp.

When the serpents were half way across the water, however, the old crocodile, who had brought all of his family with him, remembered that he was hungry, so he hit the raft on which the serpents were with his tail and broke it to pieces.

The whole crocodile family then ate the serpents until not one was left.

In a few minutes all the crocodiles were floating on the water, poisoned to death by the flesh of the serpents.

The fool bird who saw the whole affair cackled thus to himself, "I have this day made a great discovery. Crocodiles are poor company for the innocent, and the flesh of dragon serpents is not healthful. Thus by my wisdom has the cause of science been advanced."

During the following year the kingdom prospered as never before. The fool bird, who heretofore had great influence, was in disgrace, and people in general tried to cultivate their own virtues instead of finding faults in their neighbors.

Shortly after the destruction of the serpents a proclamation was issued that two royal weddings would be celebrated on the anniversary of the death of the dragon, and all the people were invited.

As the wedding march began, in walked Midget and Ruel, followed by the queen and Jethro. The secret had been well kept, and all the people were surprised to find that their own queen and Midget, who was now even more beloved, were to wed the daring and handsome young princes, Ruel and Jethro.

At the end of the wedding ceremony, but before the magistrate had turned away, there was still a greater surprise for the assembly. As a mark of special gratitude, all the mice had been invited to the wedding, and now before the astonished magistrate there stood the mouse king with a lady mouse upon his arm. She blushed as violently as a lady mouse could, and at the request of the mouse king they were married then and there. Immediately afterward, the magistrate was presented with the cane previously carried by the mouse king and told to strike three times upon the floor. When the third blow sounded not a mouse was to be seen, but instead a group of beautiful fairies, with their newly-married king and queen in their midst.

Such congratulations as were showered upon all the brides and bridegrooms are, even in the society of flatterers, seldom heard, and better than that, they were all sincere.

Before the reception was concluded the mouse fairy was asked to leave some good advice before he returned to fairyland, and his answer consisted of just four words, "Kill the fool bird."

With these words he presented Midget with a gold bow and silver arrow tipped with a diamond, and Midget, needing no further directions, shot the bird through the spot where his heart ought to have been. As he fell to the ground they all saw that he

The poor old bird actually wept.

was only a bunch of feathers stuffed with vanity, with envy for eyes, folly for ears, and venom for a tongue. This was a great discovery, and it was decided that his body should be sent to the serpent island, where it would be in appropriate company.

"Now," said the mouse, "you have killed the last ally of the dragon, and peace, plenty and contentment will come to the kingdom. Good-night!"

Not a fairy was to be seen after this farewell, but our friends lived in the utmost peace, good will and happiness from that time forward.

THE END.

THE JOY OF THE HOUSEHOLD.

She was a tiny little girl, with sun-tanned hair, a blue calico dress and bare feet. She carried in her arms a baby half as large as herself, and the baby was so heavy that it sagged in the middle, giving the infant the appearance of being held by the feet and nap of the neck.

There was some excitement around the corner of the next block, and the children were hurrying forward like mad from all directions. The little girl tried to run, but the baby was too heavy, and her breath gave out. Said I, in a spirit of badinage:

"Drop the baby, sis, and go see what the trouble is."

She stopped and stared at me.

"I say put the baby down on the sidewalk and run."

"Yer must take me for a fool, mister."

"Why?"

"'Cos this is our baby."

"Well, suppose it is? I'll stay here and watch for you."

"No, yer won't, mister. Yer might carry it off."

"What if I did? Aren't you tired carrying it around and making your back ache?"

"Naw, I ain't. Say, mister, this is the only little baby we've got, and if yer only knowed how she can crow and laugh, yer wouldn't want me to do such a thing. This baby hain't got no ma, 'cept me, and pa and me couldn't do 'thout her. She sits up in a high-chair at the table and crows and kicks while me and pa eats, and at night I rock her to sleep as ma used to do. When ma died the baby didn't know no better, but just laughed and hollered, and I cried so I couldn't keep her still. Put her down on the sidewalk! Fool-killer'll get you, mister, ef yer stay around here long."

HE WAS HAPPY.—"She is mine," murmured Algernon Roseleaf Vincent. "She is mine." A balmy zephyr softly sighed outside; the sparkling lights shone brilliantly o'erhead—that was what they were there for. The whole world seemed saturated with pure joy. He drew her closer to him, and his eyes gazed lovingly on hers. "My queen." He did not speak aloud, but he was filled with such ecstatic bliss that the spheres in their courses seemed to sing "My queen." But Algernon—ah, sordid soul—loved her not for her looks alone. For though she was indeed a welcome sight, the thought that she would bring him wealth caused in him this rejoicing. She would capture the pot, containing $1.37 and two beer checks. He already had two queens and a pair of aces, and she filled his hand.

The serpent smiled affably. "Have an apple?" he insinuated. The mother of the race shrugged her shoulders. "Not this Eve," she rejoined; "s'm'other Eve." "This," mused the tempter, with a dazed look and a slight shiver, "must be the woman's version. Ah, yes."—*Detroit Tribune.*

Pay as You Go.

Pay as you go. 'Tis so easy to say
"I will settle to-morrow, or maybe next day;"
So easy to murmur, "Just charge this to me;
I will pay on the first, whatever it be;"
While the butcher and baker are writing it down
In a white little book with a cover of brown.

Pay as you go; if you haven't the cash,
Oh, try not to purchase with promises rash.
If you have not the money to buy what you need,
Don't open accounts, for 'tis sowing the seed
For a flourishing harvest of burdensome debt,
You must garner some day, while you worry and fret.

Pay as you go; be they ever so fair,
Your carpets and hangings, the clothes that you wear,
You cannot lie down in tranquil content,
When you're owing for furniture, clothing and rent,
While impudent hirelings of men that you owe
Harass you with bills, and more numerous grow.

Pay as you go; though your dwelling be small,
The furniture modest, and humble the hall,
If all the belongings are only your own,
'Tis better by far than a mansion of stone
With a turret and tower and pinnacle tall,
But a burden of debt o'erhanging it all.

—*Inter-Ocean.*

MYSTERY OF A HOUSE.

When Pete kissed his wife good-bye in the morning his little frame house rested on rollers. The house mover's gang was hitching clanking chains to the heavy square timbers, and the brown horse with the dejected droop to his long head was ready to circle around the capstan and haul Pete's cottage into the street.

"Don't you worry a bit, Mary," said Pete, as he picked up his dinner pail. "The house mover told me that not an inch of plaster would fall. So long. I'll pick you up six blocks south to-night."

"Sure thing," replied the house mover to Pete's inquiry. "This is a dead easy job. You'll find your house in the middle of the street six blocks down there to-night, and your wife and children all O. K."

Pete was an iron moulder, and the foundry where he worked was a good hour's walk from home. He went to his bench in a cheerful mood. The elevated railroad company had paid him a good, stiff price for his lot, and had offered to move his home free of expense to him. Peter took the money and bought a lot cheap in a new street, half a mile nearer the foundry, two blocks from a school and with a church just around the corner. Taking it all in all, Pete considered he had made a good bargain.

During the day Pete's thoughts were on the little white cottage, with its clean muslin sash curtains and light green shutters, slowly traveling down the street. He could almost see Mary anxiously noting progress through the windows, and the children, wild with the novelty, racing and tearing around. Every moulder on the floor knew that Pete's house was on the move. They discussed the matter while grouped around the cupola waiting for the iron to run. They were full of suggestions, and Pete received the benefit of the concentrated advice of fifty sympathetic men. The foreman once had passed through the house moving experience, and, as he was the foreman, and as his house was a two-story brick, his advice was regarded as weighty and his suggestions treasured as words of great value.

After Pete had filled and emptied his ladle a dozen times and had washed up he started merrily to find his home. When he arrived at the corner where he expected to meet his cottage none appeared. Pete looked north and south through the dusk, but as far as he could see the street was clear. A policeman happened along.

"Say, officer," exclaimed Pete, "have you seen a one-story white frame cottage go by here to-day?"

The policeman stared at Pete for a second, then replied gruffly: "What'er you givin' me?"

"That's straight," said Pete, with energy. "They're moving my house. It ought to be here, but it ain't."

The policeman grew sympathetic at once. "I've seen no house movin', but there's some red lights over there two blocks. Mebbe it's your house."

Pete hurried for the red lights. It was a house perched on rollers in the middle of the street, but it was not his house. He clambered over timbers, chains and skids to the front door, for the steps had been amputated.

A woman with a hand-lamp answered the knock.

"Have you seen a one-story frame cottage, white, with green shutters, and a little woman with brown hair go by this way to-day?" asked Pete, hurriedly.

The woman shook her head.

"No," said she. "We're movin', too. My man hasn't got home yet, either. Mebbe he's hunting for me, too," and she giggled hysterically.

Pete gave her no comfort, but sprang to the ground. Near the house was a grocery, and there Pete inquired for his house. No one had seen it. "Pshaw!" said Pete. "It's a light house, and those house movers have got it on the lot."

He almost ran to the new site, and found it vacant. He had spent an hour searching for the white cottage and Mary. He had asked fifty persons if they had seen a white, one-story cottage on a tour, and now he seated himself on the edge of the sidewalk, in front of the new lot he had bought, and tried to pull himself together. He could not understand it. He could think of no other path over which the house might travel.

Suddenly a new idea struck him. "The fire department had made them pull the house into a vacant lot so as not to block the street. I'll start from the beginning, and if I don't find it to-night, I'll sleep in the woodshed. They haven't moved that, anyway. Only Mary will be worried."

In a quarter of an hour he was on the old familiar sidewalk. As he hurried along he closely examined every house on both sides of the street. Absorbed in this he forgot his whereabouts, and he choked and gulped in surprise when he suddenly looked into the windows of his own white cottage and saw Mary with her nose flattened against the glass watching for him. The house had not been moved a foot.

"Something broke," explained Mary, helping Pete to a heaping plateful of liver and bacon, "and the men will be back to-morrow."—*Chicago Record.*

SHEDDING INFORMATION.—"You said this morning in your paper," remarked the man who had climed four flights of stairs to see the editor, "that 'the condemned prisoner was a picture of distress.' How can a man be a picture of distress before he has been executed? That's what I want to know." "He would be one if he were about to be hung in an unpleasant frame of mind, wouldn't he?" retorted the editor. Without a word in response, the visitor turned and walked out, and a moment afterward the steady clump, clump, of his heavy feet on the stairs was heard, growing fainter and fainter as he made his way slowly down toward the open air.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Husband—"Strange, but my wife always wants me to remember her birthday, but to forget her age."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 10, 1896.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Pianos tuned. Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

PALMER NEWS.

PIERCE DISCHARGED.

Evidence Does Not Sustain Charge of Keeping Common Nuisance.

The case of the prosecuting committee of the town of Monson against Franklin L. Pierce of Palmer, for keeping a common nuisance at his barn over the line from Palmer in the town of Monson, was tried in the district court Monday, W. W. Leach appearing for the commonwealth and T. W. Kenefick for the defendant. The trial resulted in the discharge of Pierce.

J. H. Thompson and C. C. Keep testified to making a raid at the barn about 6 o'clock on the evening of June 14th, and to finding a pint bottle nearly full of whisky behind some old doors and windows on the upper floor. They also found a large number of bottles—about a hundred—in various places about the premises, some of them smelling of and containing liquor in small quantities.

H. R. Heath testified to the same. He also said that 10 or 15 minutes before the raid he saw, from a place of concealment, Pierce pour something from bottles into a milk can and take the can away; these bottles were among those which smelled of liquor. On the evening of June 13th he said he saw several men between Pierce's restaurant and harness shop on Commercial street in this village, and heard Pierce tell the others, "I'll put it in certain places, where they won't look for it." He was about 10 feet away, and could recognize Pierce by the light from a street lamp. Later in the evening he was there again, and heard a man say to Pierce, "You'd better look out for that," to which Pierce replied, "I'll take care of it to-morrow." They were standing beside a wagon in which were two packages resembling beer kegs, covered with a blanket; Pierce got into the wagon and drove to the barn. He had seen men and boys going to the barn and returning under the influence of liquor, seven at one time, nine at another and five at another, naming some whom he knew, and give May 31st, June 7th and 14th as the dates. On May 31st he saw Pierce at the barn about 3 in the afternoon; he stayed about three-quarters of an hour, during which time visitors came there; Pierce came to the barn again later in the day and had more callers, some of which Heath afterward saw returning intoxicated.

After the noon session Henry Dockery, whom Heath swore he saw came away from the barn intoxicated, was put upon the stand and testified that he had never been in Pierce's barn or upon his premises, and never came away under the influence of liquor.

Hiram Wade testified that as he sat upon his lawn on pleasant Sundays in a position from which he could see into the barn door when open, he saw persons go by the barn to what they call the "Glen," but he had never seen any one come from the barn intoxicated. His son, John Wade, testified that he went to the barn nearly every Sunday and stayed perhaps half an hour; he had never seen Heath about the place, nor Goodes and Kennedy, whom Heath testified he saw come away intoxicated.

F. L. Pierce, the defendant, was then put on the stand, and said that he brought two milk cans away from the barn every night full of milk. He testified that on May 31st he did not go the barn at any time, being sick at home; he had never seen Goodes nor Kennedy at the barn. On the evening of June 13th, the conversation which Heath claimed to have overheard between himself and others did not take place, and that on the same evening he did not drive to the barn with parcels resembling beer kegs in a wagon. He also testified that he had, at various times, different men under his employ; that he had seen bottles in the watering tub, but had sent them over from the restaurant to be washed; that he did not know that the bottle of whisky, which was found in the raid, was in the barn; he had not seen it before, and it did not belong to him; that he has had no one in his employ who with his consent or knowledge has kept liquor for sale; that his barn had not been used by him or anybody else, so far as he knew, as a place for storing liquor. He also testified that he had never given any one permission to enter his barn, but that it was always unlocked.

Edward Lynch then took the stand and testified that he did not know how the liquor exhibited in court came to be in the barn; that he had gathered up some bottles which were lying around last April and placed them in a can beside the lumber pile, where they were found. He had never seen any one intoxicated about the premises, and had never sold liquor there. When asked if he had ever seen the bottle exhibited in court, he replied that if he had it probably would not be in court.

H. S. Hobson testified that on May 31st, about the time that Heath said he saw Pierce at the barn, he was at the barn to see about getting the horse, and saw nothing whatever of Pierce.

The defense rested its case here. Lawyer Kenefick made a somewhat lengthy argument in behalf of Pierce, urging that as the evidence of the commonwealth in many respects had been proven false, and that no evidence had been submitted proving a sale, or that the liquor had been kept for sale, Pierce should be discharged. Lawyer Leach argued briefly that on the evidence submitted Pierce should be found guilty.

Decision was reserved until Wednesday, when Judge Robinson rendered his finding. He said that the evidence which the commonwealth submitted was the finding of a bottle of whisky and empty bottles, and the fact that men were seen going to the barn and coming away; that on May 31st Pierce was seen at the barn when two men went there who some time after were seen to return under the influence of liquor; and the conversation overheard between Pierce and others. The defense met this by disclaiming any knowledge or ownership of the bottle found, and accounted for the empty bottles by saying that a former employe left them there. The testimony of Mr Hobson and Pierce proved that Pierce was not at the barn on May 31st, and whoever Heath saw, it was not Pierce. The conversation might or might not refer to the hiding of liquor; therefore it was thrown out, and as no evidence had been submitted proving a sale, or that the liquor found was kept for sale, Pierce was discharged.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

And How Palmer Celebrated It—An Unusually Quiet Day.

Fourth of July passed off very quietly. The patriotism which generally manifests itself the night before was not so much in evidence as last year, the night being unusually quiet. The "boys" did all their celebrating on Main street. About 12 o'clock bells were rung and a large bonfire was built in front of LeGro & Lynde's drug store, and as it burned, lighting up the whole street, all were reminded that the 120th anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence was at hand. The boys were orderly, no vandalism or rowdyism being indulged in, and the police who were on duty had no trouble whatever in preserving the peace. Residents near the McGilvray block on South Main street had been nearly panic stricken by a rumor that it was to be burned, and precautions were taken to prevent it. It is an old, unoccupied building, and would have burned like tinder, and on account of its close proximity to several other buildings a fire would have been dangerous. During the day considerable powder was burned, and the booming of cannon crackers betokened the loyalty of Palmer people. Forest Lake was well patronized, and a large crowd attended Barnum's circus in Springfield, over 500 tickets to that city being sold from this station in the morning. Many also witnessed the gun shoot between the Palmer and Monson teams, and the ball game on the park, full accounts of which are given elsewhere. Fireworks were set off by a few private individuals, and in the evening a private party of young people held a dance in the opera house. Music was furnished by the Palmer orchestra. Taken altogether, there was probably less demonstration than in any other recent year.

The Heavy Taxpayers.

The assessors have nearly completed their work, and are copying the taxes into the collectors book. From their books we learn the following figures: Number of persons assessed, 1956; number of male polls, 1722; number of horses, 555; cows, 535; sheep, 63; neat cattle, 172; swine, 91; dwelling houses, 892. The tax rate is $28 90 on $1000, and in the fire district $2.10 additional, the highest ever known in the history of the town. The following persons pay a tax of $100 or over:

G. M. Atkins,	$ 177	Hubbard Lawrence,	133
W. A. Breckenridge,	137	Maurice Lawlor,	115
D. L. Bodfish,	170	Rev. F. J. Lynch,	109
G. E. Buck,	107	William Lawton,	120
E. A. Buck & Co.,	216	O. C. Marcy,	155
E. Brown,	268	F. F. Marcy,	282
L. H. Brigham est,	161	George Moores,	304
B and A. R. R.,	615	H. A. Nothrop,	115
Boston Duck Co.,	6512	A. J. Northrop,	116
L. W. Caryl,	1.9	Jason Palmer,	159
Central Mass.		Palmer Carpet Co.,	472
Electric Co.,	409	Palmer Sav. Bank,	225
Central Vt. R. R.,	202	Palmer Lodge,	
J. M. Converse,	957	I. O. O. F.,	188
Clark & Hastings,	248	Potter & Bond,	163
Thorndike Co.,	7064	O. A. Parent,	151
C. B. Fiske,	119	Palmer Mills,	7857
John Feeney est,	248	George Robinson,	104
C. L. Gardner,	147	Charles Ruggles,	163
J. F. Holbrook,	152	S. W. Smith,	126
C. D. Holbrook,	254	J. B. Shaw,	149
Dr. Wm. Holbrook,	240	W. E. Stone,	175
H. P. Holden,	523	H. C. Strong,	499
E. G. Hastings,	214	Shaw Bros.,	117
C. L. Holden,	106	J. H. Tuthill,	123
C. P. Haynes,	117	Jos. Thompson est.	182
C. W. Johnson,	207	Woolrich & Co.,	104
G. B. Kenerson,	129	Walter Winter,	105
Joseph Kerigan,	177	A. T. Wing,	145
Mrs. Maria Lawrence,	473	John Wilson,	132
H. G. Loomis,	157		

NON-RESIDENTS.

W. W. Cross, Brockton.	$380
J. P. Felton, Greenfield,	106
Mrs. R. S. and Mrs. J. A. Littell,	102
F. C. Powers, Greenwich,	195
P. Potter, Springfield,	321
Wright Wire Co., Worcester,	341

These persons pay a fire district tax of $20 or more in addition to the above:

E. Brown,	$26
B and A. R. R.	61
Central Mass. Electric Co.,	41
Central Vermont R. R.,	29
J. M. Converse,	69
John Feeney estate,	24
C. D. Holbrook,	25
Dr. Wm. Holbrook,	23
H. P. Holden,	52
E. G. Hastings,	21
Holden and Fuller,	69
F. F. Marcy,	28
Palmer Carpet Co.,	43
Palmer Savings Bank,	212
H. C. Strong,	50

NON-RESIDENTS.

W. W. Cross,	38
Wright Wire Co.,	31

Palmer Sportsmen Win.

The members of the Palmer Rod and Gun Club who were defeated in a clay pigeon shoot a few weeks ago by their Monson brethren avenged themselves on the afternoon of the Fourth by turning the tables with a score of 96 to 82. Not only did the Palmer men make the largest score, but they captured the highest individual score and the three highest scores, and consequently are feeling happier than before. The result in detail:

PALMERS.

Fred Thompson,	10
H. Thompson,	9
W. J. Dewey,	8
F. J. Adams,	12
W. J. Keith,	8
S. B. Keith,	7
G. E. Buck,	6
Fred Caryl,	16
Fred Gunn,	10
A. King,	12—96

MONSONS.

Eugene Manchester,	11
Wm. Manchester,	5
Herbert Aldrich,	5
H. C. Norcross,	8
W. C. Crocker,	7
W. A. Charles,	7
Wm. Murphy,	9
W. A. Peck,	10
E. L. Wales,	10
E. M. Peck,	10—82

After the shoot between Palmer and Monson three sweepstakes were arranged. In the first event W. E. Manchester took first money, breaking 4 out of 5; W. J. Dewey was second with 3, W. M. Peck third with 2, and Fred Gunn fourth with 1. There were 16 tied for third money, and to win W. M. Peck had to break nine in succession. In the second sweepstake Fred Caryl took first money with a clean score of 5, L. J. Fisherdick second with 4, and E. L. Wales third with 3. To break the tie for third money Wales had to break 13 in succession, which is exceptionally good shooting. In the last sweepstake L. Fisherdick took first money with 5 straight, A. King second with 4 out of 5, Fred Gunn third with 3, and W. M. Peck fourth with 1.

The shooting on the whole was very good, some fine scores being made. In the near future a team from the Palmer club will meet teams from the Monson and Ware clubs.

Clerks Do up the High Schools.

Although threatening clouds kept many away, a large crowd witnessed the ball game on the park Saturday afternoon between the clerks and a nine from the high school. Like Caesar of old, the clerks came, saw and conquered, but the vanquished died hard. As was predicted, it was a red-hot game and a pitcher's battle from start to finish. The team work on both sides was far superior to anything previously seen on the grounds. Both pitchers were in fine form and effective with men on bases, and being backed up by clean and sharp fielding, were able to keep the hits well scattered. For the first two innings neither side scored. In the third both scored one and in the fourth the clerks got another, making the score 2 to 1 in favor of the clerks. For the next two innings both sides rolled up goose-eggs; then in the seventh a timely two-bagger to the left-field bleachers scored another for the high schools. Converse was weakening a little, and in the next inning two more runs were made. The first of the ninth was the high schools' "Waterloo". A hit or two, with a few bases on balls, coupled with a few bad errors of judgment by the center-fielder were responsible for five runs and the game. The game was wholly free from kicking and disputes over the decisions of the umpire. The work of both batteries and the fielding of both infields were the features. The work of Umpire Mellen was very satisfactory. The score:

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Clerks,	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	5—7
High Schools,	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	2	0	4—8

Batteries—Converse and Wells, Dillon and Shaw. Two-base hit, Shaw, Powers, Hobson; three-base hit, Murphy. Struck out, by Dillon, 15; by Converse, 11. Umpire, Mellen.

Honors for a Palmer Boy.

Rufus W. Stimson, who last year received the degree Bachelor of Arts at Harvard, was this year given the degree Master of Arts by the same institution, on the strength of work done during the year. During Mr. Stimson's residence at Harvard he has taken extra courses in divinity, until he has twenty-four hours of distinctively divinity work to his credit, only thirty being required for the degree Bachelor of Divinity. A special certificate over the signatures of the secretary and dean of the Harvard divinity school admits him to the incoming senior class of the Yale divinity school in September, where he will be next year. At Harvard Mr. Stimson has been a "Hopkins scholar," receiving $325 income from the Hopkins fund, which is awarded according to the rank of the student's record and current standing, it being upon a strictly competitive basis. Mr. Stimson is preaching at Southwick Sundays during the summer, and is at his home in Palmer Center during the week.

School Roll of Honor.

The following pupils in the public schools have neither been absent nor tardy during the school year from Sept. 3d, 1895, to June 19th, 1896: Palmer—high school, Harold W. Brainerd, Clifton H. Hobson, Frank S. Keith, Fannie L. Barnes, Blanche F. Lyman, Mamie A. Roche; grammar school building, Helen Jenkins, George Warner, Mattie Fitzgerald, Walter Small, Rodney Caryl, Robert Barton, Maud Helliwell, Ethel Chapman; Bondsville: Richard Bruce, Annie Fitzgerald, Gertrude Marsan, Ruby Taylor; Thorndike: James Holden, Josie Mahoney, Arthur St. Jacques; Three Rivers: Nettie Trickett, Matilda Magee, Alphonse Albare, Eva Freak, Gertie Gauthier, Rexford Paine.

Bicycle Stolen.

Charles L. Johnson had his bicycle stolen Tuesday evening. He left it in the back shed at the home of C. D. Foster on the Thorndike road. The same night a young man giving his name as George Brown came to the farm to go to work, and during the night, it appears, he got up, took the wheel and departed, for in the morning the shed door was open, the wheel was gone, and the young man was also missing. The case has been placed in the hands of Deputy Sheriff Studley.

Postmaster Royce Gets a Raise.

Postmaster Frank A. Royce has received official notice from Washington that, commencing with the first of July his salary will be $1800 per year, an increase of $100 This is due to the increase of business at the office as shown by the figures for the year ending March 31st. Mr. Royce's many friends will congratulate him on his good fortune, and hope that it may be permanent at least.

W. J. Knowlton has taken a position in the bicycle department of E. A. Buck and Co's store.

H. O. Converse, employed in the bicycle department of E. A. Buck & Co's. store, has resigned.

The selectmen have issued the annual dog warrant, and Officer Northrop is looking after unlicensed canines.

Rev. Cyrus W. Stimson of Bridgeport, Ct., is to preach in the Congregational church next Sunday morning.

The publishers of "Pictorial Palmer" ask that all photographs to be used in the book be in their hands by the 20th of this month.

Thomas Lodge will hold a special communication next Wednesday evening and will confer the third degree upon two candidates.

Fred Adams, employed in the store of E. A. Buck & Co., has been taking a vacation this week on account of a severe felon on one finger.

The regular monthly business meeting of the Palmer Business and Social Club will be held next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock in the club rooms.

The regular monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held next Wednesday afternoon in the parlors of the Congregational church.

The Republican town committee is preparing to swing a campaign flag over Main street near the foot of Central, where the flag hung four years ago.

The Grayhounds defeated the Pine street baseball nine this morning 29 to 5 in an exciting game in which the victorious club were at the bat only eight innings.

The deal by which Joseph Provost was to buy back his barber shop has fallen through, and Mr. Hoppe will remain the proprietor, with Richard Westcott as his assistant.

An epidemic of the mumps seems to be prevailing in this village at present, and is no respector of persons so far as those who have never been afflicted are concerned.

The Universalist Sunday school picnicked at Forest Lake yesterday. Dancing was in order in the pavilion. A goodly number attended, and the affair in every way was a success.

The house on the corner of Park and Walnut streets, owned by the late L. H. Brigham, is for sale, and will make a pleasant home for someone, being one of the most desirable locations in the village.

Norman Powers, an old and highly respected citizen of West Brimfield, died at his home this morning. Mr. Powers had been sick for some time with Bright's disease, and his death was not unexpected.

The barber-shop of Oliver LaSalle has been partitioned into two rooms. One will be occupied by LaSalle's barber shop and in the other a lunch room will be opened by John Shea, who will discontinue his night lunch cart.

The arc street light which has been located on the South side of Pine street at the head of Knox street, has been made to swing over the center of Pine street, thus lighting that street both ways as well as Knox street.

F. A. Cotton, who travels for the Fleischmann Yeast Co. in this section, now makes his trip by team instead of by the cars as formerly. By this means of travel Mr. Cotton will save much time and meet the wants of his customers better.

The number of deaths in town has been 66 for the first six months of this year, against 95 for the first six months of last year. The following is the record for each month: January, 16; February, 6; March, 8; April, 11; May, 10; June, 15.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Kendall have a number of boarders at their Fair View farm. Mrs. F. O. Clapp and children, Mrs. Daniels, Mrs. J. Everett Hayes and son of Springfield are at the farm. Mr. Clapp and Mr. Haynes will spend Sundays with their families.

Rev. H. F. Moulton will preach next Sunday morning on the theme: "An extended consideration of last Sunday's Bible class discussion on the law of appreciation. Should we appreciate in life or after death? Should we emphasize the good or the bad in one's character?"

On Wednesday Ernest Hale, 12, of Monson, was charged with setting fire to a woodshed attached to a schoolhouse in that town not long ago. The reason he gives for setting fire was that he did not want to go to school. He pleaded guilty and his case was continued until Aug. 8th.

The Western Massachusetts Universalist Ministerial Association will meet next Monday at 10 a. m. in the Universalist church. A paper will be given by Rev. T. C. Druly of Stafford on the subject "Church and ministerial vacations." Dinner will be served at the Converse House. This will be the last meeting of the association until fall.

On Monday Wosketon Lubelczyk of Ware and Stanislaus Czheck of Thorndike were before the criminal court charged with maiming a dog on the Fourth in Thorndike. Their case was continued until Wednesday, when Czheck was fined $15, but as Lubelczyk proved to the satisfaction of the court that he had fired only blank cartridges, he was discharged.

Scribner & Smith's circus, which exhibited in Palmer in May of last year and gave good performances, will visit the place again on Monday, the 20th of this month. Special mention is made of the menagerie, the ethnological congress of strange and savage tribes, the trained animal exhibition and the circus performance proper, in which there are 30 acts. The admission is only 25 cents.

If drivers of horses have noticed material improvement in the surface of Main street between Central and Knox this week, they should give credit therefor to a prominent business man who has been learning to ride the wheel. He has covered considerable ground between the points mentioned, and has reduced the road surface to a degree of smoothness and hardness which has led Road Commissioner Brainerd to endeavor to make a contract with the business man for other sections of highway, but it is understood the latter's price is considered rather too high for economical road making.

The Sunday school of the Congregational church held its annual picnic at Evergreen Park, State Line, Tuesday. A large number attended, although many stayed at home on account of the weather. A few sports were held to make things interesting, among them a boat race and ball game. The boat race was won by Wing and Brainerd, each receiving a fish pole as a prize. The ball game was interesting. The team captained by W. E. Tuthill defeated the one captained by Louis Cross, 21 to 19. The feature of the game was the all around playing of D. F. Holden. All who attended had an enjoyable time.

The canvassers of the cemetery association are making their rounds for subscriptions to help on the work which the association is doing in the local cemetery, and are meeting with encouraging results. Persons who note the work done by the association must admit that a dollar in their hands is made to do double the amount of work it would if expended separately. And when it is remembered that the members of the association labor for nothing, the dollar subscriptions which are asked should not be long in coming. A large amount of work has been done during the past few months in grading lots, removing unsightly and decaying stumps, and trimming up in general. The cemetery has never looked so well as now, and the association should not be cramped in its work for the lack of a few dollars.

Personal.

Miss Nellie McMahon spent the Fourth in Ware.

Fred Gunn of Worcester was in town the Fourth.

W. S. French is visiting friends in Peterboro, N. H.

E. R. Gould spent the Fourth with his parents in Ware.

Ezra Kempton is enjoying a vacation at Pleasure Beach, Ct.

Miss Lena J. Warriner is visiting her sister in Nashua, N. H.

Miss Joe Meany of Boston spent Sunday with friends in town.

Miss Mollie Cross of Brockton is the guest of Miss Mabel Sedgwick.

Mr. and Mrs. Willet of Lowell are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Peter Ditto.

Miss Della Hastings left to-day for a three-weeks' visit in Springfield.

Dr. S. H. Ellery, who went to California several months ago, has returned.

Misses Elizabeth and Florence Henighan are visiting friends in Springfield.

Miss Effie King of Westerly, R. I., recently of Palmer, is visiting friends in town.

Dr. and Mrs. O. P. Roller have gone to Lake Sunapee, N. H., for a two-weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Elizabeth Blanchard and Miss Marion Hellyar are at Pittsfield for a week or more.

Mrs. Lucius Sprague of Boston is visiting at the home of W. E. Stone on Squier street.

Miss Anna Smith of Brunswick, Me., was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Wilkins, Sunday.

Miss Mabel Johnson of Woodville was the guest of Mrs. J. O. Matthews the first part of the week.

H. E. Starr of Providence, R. I., has been visiting the past week at J. H. Tuthill's.

Miss Alice Cantwell of Monson was the guest of Miss Mary McDonald a few days this week.

Mrs. Frederick Thompson and children have gone to Pleasure Beach, Ct., to spend their vacation.

Mrs. James Henighan and son James spent the first part of the week with friends in Springfield.

Miss Alice Brown, teacher in the high school at Fitchburg, Mass., is home for the summer vacation.

Mrs. Adelbert Howard of Schenectady, N. Y., and two children are visiting Mrs. Howard's sister, Mrs. Lizzie Keith.

Miss Helen Converse, of the class of '96, Palmer high school, has taken a position as book keeper in the Palmer Mills at Three Rivers.

John Hamilton and Harry Dorley of Boston and William M. Roche of Springfield spent Sunday with Mrs. Thomas Roche on Pond street.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Jenkins have gone to Cambridge for a short vacation. Mr. Jenkins is to take a special course in physical training in the Harvard summer school.

Mrs. W. W. Leach and Miss Ethel H. Ely left Tuesday evening to attend the national convention of the Young People's Christian Union at Jersey City. They go as delegates from the Union of St. Paul's Universalist church.

District Court.

The following civil entries were made last Saturday, all actions of contract; Morris Moynahan vs George Brown; J. H. Segar vs James McMahon and trustee; Charles A. Bruce vs Fred Thayer and trustee; Jeanett A. Littell vs Adelaide E. Roblee and trustee.

Thursday Almonso Jarvis, Ernest Consigny and Hernest Barber, all young boys, were charged with breaking and entering during the night of July 6th a store owned by Charles Spicer in Three Rivers and stealing a quantity of fruit, cigars, soda, etc. They gave bail in the sum of $200, and their case was continued until the 14th.

PALMER CENTER.

Flora Merritt returned last week from Stoneham, where she has been attending school.

Henry Stimson and wife of Easthampton spent the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. Horace Stimson.

The Fourth passed off very quietly; no disturbance was made the night before, and the rain on the Fourth seemed to dampen the patriotism in the evening.

Death of an old Resident.

James Sheehan, an old and highly respected resident, died Wednesday night about 12 o'clock, after being confined to his bed only a week. Mr. Sheehan was born in County Kerry, Ireland, about 73 years ago. He came to this country about 27 years ago and made his home in Thorndike, where he lived until the death of his wife about 12 years ago. He then lived in Palmer a short time, then came to the home of his daughter, Mrs. D. J. Mahoney, where he died. He was quiet and gentle in speech, with a good word for all, and was respected by all who knew him. He leaves two daughters, Mrs. D. J. Mahoney of this place, and Mrs. Cashman of Wales, also a brother in Turners Falls. The funeral was this afternoon.

THREE RIVERS.

H. D. Geer sold over 50,000 cabbage plants this season.

Mrs. H. N. Fish is visiting her mother in Bondsville this week.

Miss Jennie Allen of Monson spent Sunday with Mrs. H. D. Geer.

Edward Francis of Meriden, Ct., is visiting W. E. Squier this week.

S. B. Barnes spent the Fourth and Sunday with his mother in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. William Harren have gone to keeping house over Bengle's store.

James Anderson spent the Fourth at his home in Norwich, Ct., returning the 6th.

Mrs. W. H. Bliss has returned after spending two weeks at her home in Collinsville, Ct.

Clayton Barnes spent the Fourth with his grandmother in Springfield, returning home Wednesday.

Miss Ada Walker, formerly a schoolteacher here, is visiting Miss Annie Murdock this week.

Mrs. Nathan Johnson died July 4th at the home of her mother, Mrs. Freak. The funeral was Sunday at 2 p. m.

Mrs. James Moore and daughter have returned home. Mrs. Moore has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Miller, in Springfield.

A. W. Warriner and family are away on their summer vacation in Pittsfield. They are expected back the last of this week.

Miss Helen Converse of Palmer has accepted a position as bookkeeper in the weaving room at the mill, in the place of Charles McGarrett, who has gone to Boston to work for his brother in a bicycle store.

BONDSVILLE.

H. M. Sedgwick is home from New Haven.

Richard Russell is home for a month's vacation.

Mrs. W. E. Hall is visiting friends in Lowell.

Miss May Clough is in Athol for a two-weeks' visit.

John Griffin is home from St. John Seminary at Brighton.

Miss Anna May Collis is spending the summer in Ludlow.

William Donovan was home from Indian Orchard the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Jones spent the first of the week in Greenwich.

C. F. Evans and George Jacobs spent the Fourth at their homes in Lowell.

Irving Stroug of Portland, Ct., is spending the week with Olin F. Parent.

The King's Daughters will meet with Marjorie Bruce next Monday evening.

Miss Ora Parent is entertaining her cousin, Miss Nina Sawin, of Northampton.

M. J. Griffin attended the Riley-Welsh wedding in Springfield Wednesday.

Miss Elsie Mildred Sheehan of Holyoke is visiting her uncle, W. M. Moynahan.

Mrs. S. Sharratt and her sons Henry and Charles spent the Fourth in Auburn.

Rev. B. McKeany is attending his annual retreat at Holy Cross College, Worcester.

Mr. and Mrs. William Morton of Huntington are the guests of Mrs. Patrick Fenton.

Miss Annie Dunn of Springfield has been the guest of her mother here the past week.

John Fitzgerald of Springfield has been spending a few days with his parents here.

Miss Ruth Armstrong gave an afternoon tea to a number of her young friends Monday.

Mrs. Francis Talmage spent Saturday and Sunday with her son, Frank Talmage, in Amherst.

George L Chaffee went to Stafford Springs Friday to attend the funeral of a friend, returning Monday.

Ames Slate, who has been spending part of the week with Olin Parent, has returned to his home in Springfield.

The seven-weeks-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Devine died Saturday night of cholera infantum, and was buried Monday.

The Polanders had a picnic Fourth of July in the Company's grove, and danced until a late hour in the evening, in spite of the rain.

The engagement is announced of Miss Mary C. Scanlon, a popular young lady formerly of this place, and John W. O'Connor of Westfield.

The stonework on the bridge is completed, but the iron frame has not yet arrived, so the bridge will probably not be ready for travel for some days.

During the summer months one service only will be held in the church, Sundays in the evening, at 7 o'clock. The Epworth League topics will be used.

Presiding Elder Thorndike gave a talk in the M. E. church vestry Tuesday evening on the general conference. The second quarterly conference was held after the service.

The Fourth passed very quietly. The usual noise on the night before was lacking also. In the evening the drum corps marched and a big fire was built which illuminated the sky for some time.

Owing to the low water in the river it has been necessary to start one of the engines to assist the power in running the mill. This is the first time since the electric power was put in operation that it has been necessary to use the engines.

THORNDIKE.

Miss Mary McFarlane is home from Boston for a vacation.

Mrs. R. Houston of Springfield is visiting with Thorndike friends.

Miss Mary Moran of Warren spent Sunday with her parents in town.

Fred Clark of Chicopee Falls spent the Fourth with his uncle, G. W. Keith.

Isaac Gerald, Jr., of Providence, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Miles Gerald.

Mrs. James Larkin and children of Boston are visiting friends here for a few weeks.

Thomas Kennedy won the 100-yards dash at the picnic in Three Rivers on Saturday.

Mrs. Walter P. Bishop of Millbury is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hobbs.

The work of moving the old school building to its new quarters will commence next week.

G. Ernest Fales of Boston spent the week of the Fourth with his aunt, Mrs. G. W. Keith.

Miss Lizzie Russell of Fitchburg is the guest of the Misses Nellie and Jennie Hutchinson.

Mr. and Mrs. George Drausault spent the Fourth as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Laplant.

George B. Williams of Millbury spent the Fourth with friends in town, returning Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. G. M. Gerrish are enjoying a vacation of several days in the eastern part of the state.

The picnic given by St. Anne's Society of Three Rivers on Saturday was largely attended by Thorndike people.

Miss Martha Ross of Holyoke and James and Patrick Curren of Southbridge spent the Fourth with friends here.

Miss Maud Parker is home from Boston and enjoying her vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Parker.

Mrs. Michael Sullivan and daughter Cassie, formerly of this town, now of Putnam, Ct., were in town visiting friends during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McElwain of Boston and Mrs. Ida S. Wood of West Upton spent the week of the Fourth with Mrs. G. W. Keith.

David, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Smith of Church street, had the top of his finger sawed off by another boy on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Allen and Clarence Allen of Worcester, who are on a bicycle tour, are the guests of their sister, Mrs. C. H. May of Commercial street.

The front of A. P. Adams's drug store caught fire last Friday night about ten oclock from fireworks, but the blaze was extinguished without doing any damage.

The Thorndikes will play their first game in two weeks on the church grounds to-morrow, with their old rivals, the Warrens. A close and exciting game is anticipated.

Mr. and Mrs. James Brown and children of West Medford, and Miss Ethel McMaster of Springfield, who has been visiting in town with friends, have returned to their home.

A petition will be drawn up some time the coming week and presented to the townspeople and citizens in general, asking the Boston and Albany road for a new station here.

Several from this place will attend the clambake to be given by P. Keyes at Bondsville next Tuesday afternoon. The bake will be in charge of D. J. Lawler of this place and E. L. Piper of Springfield.

Several Polanders, men and woman, took a boat ride up the river Saturday about noon, and when near Forest Lake the boat capsized, throwing all into the water. All were rescued, and save a severe wetting, no serious results followed.

Much complaint is heard in town from the patrons of the New England Telephone Co. about the poor service rendered by the Ware office. The distance is not very long, but it takes a long time to get a message from that town. Something is evidently lacking.

Annie, the 16-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Foley of Amherst, formerly of this place, died at the former place on Sunday. The body was brought here for burial, the funeral being attended by a large number of townspeople and many from Amherst.

The parade here on the morning of the Fourth by the "Circle Canadiene" was witnessed by a large number of people of the town. The society made a fine appearance, and called at the residence of Agent C. H. Hobbs to pay him their respects; in return they were given refreshments by Mr. Hobbs. The Columbian Band did escort duty, and their playing is worthy of special mention.

The Fourth was celebrated here in the usual manner. The racket began early Friday evening and continued until Saturday morning. The bells were rung at midnight, and a large bonfire was kept burning nearly all night. The day was an unusually quite one, as many of the people attended the several picnics and the circus in Springfield. The only accident reported happened to a boy by the name of Ober, who was burned about the face in attempting to pick up a cannon cracker.

Trouble for a Woman.

Evidently certain parties in Thorndike have never heard the expression "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself," or else they do not know who their neighbors are. In the vicinity of Church street there lives a woman who thinks she is being persecuted by those about her. On Monday her little boy, while in a neighbor's woodshed, had the end of his finger badly cut with a saw in the hands of another child, and the doctor had to be called to dress the finger. Sometime during that night clothes which she had left on the line were cut and slashed, and from the fact that other clothes were out all around in that vicinity and were unmolested, proves, she thinks, that she alone is the object of enmity, her belief being further strengthened by the fact that on Tuesday night she hung her clothes on a friendly neighbor's line, but in the morning these clothes were also cut. The woman cannot account for these unfriendly acts, as she has always treated her neighbors well and cannot recall having done anything to incur their hostility. Persons of influence in the village are interested in the case, and are on the watch for the perpetrators of the deeds.

BORN.

At Palmer, 3d, a son to William E. and Mary McDonald.

At Monson, 26th ult., a son to Isaac and Geneva Ramsdell.

At Wales, 8th, a son to Mr. and Mrs Entwistle, and grandson to Simon Taylor.

At Willimantic, Ct., 5th, a daughter to Frank P. and Josie Bradway.

DIED.

At Monson, 3d, Melville Smith, 62.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE.—Two kitchen ranges, sofa, sewing machine, chairs and other furniture. Inquire of L. E. CHANDLER.

LOST.—A Palmer High School class pin, and a gold-mounted fountain pen. Return to WALTER H. BROWN. 1-15

TO LET.—A good tenement, 7 rooms, at Shearer's Corner. Spring water in house. Inquire of A. L. HOLT. 3-13

FOR SALE.—The residence of the late George W. Randall on West Main street. Inquire of C. L. GARDNER, Palmer. 4-13

TO RENT.—Good up and down stairs tenement, six rooms, on Spring street. tf-4 GEORGE A. KEITH, Palmer.

TO RENT.—House of 10 rooms, with bath room in addition, steam heat, electric lights; set tubs in basement. Inquire of L. E. CHANDLER.

WILL sell the following articles right: A good 8-horse power engine with 10 H. P. boiler, 2 pony teams, platform scales, furniture wagon, buggy, skeleton wagon, road cart, track harness, and cheap single harness, with trotting boots, etc. Pasturing to rent. tf-10 D. F. HOLDEN.

RELIABLE REPRESENTATIVES everywhere wanted to sell **Warranted Nursery Stock.** Special terms to beginners. Rare chance. **Experienced agents better themselves.** New specialities. **Right price.** Steady work, salary or commission. Chautauqua Nursery Co., Geneva, N. Y.

WANTED.—5000 Agents for Russell's authorized "LIVES OF McKINLEY and HOBART." 550 pages, elegantly illustrated. Price only $1 00. The best and the cheapest, and outsells all others. 50 per cent to agents, and freights paid. Books now ready. Save money by sending 50 cents in stamps for an outfit at once. Address A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Ct.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of George F. Chamberlain, late of Brimfield, in the County of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

HARRIET A. CHAMBERLAIN, Adm.
July 1st, 1896. 3-14.

INSOLVENCY COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE. Estate of Elijah G. Murdock, late of Palmer, in the County of Hampden, deceased, represented insolvent. The subscribers having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, commissioners to receive and examine all claims of creditors against the estate of said Elijah G. Murdock, hereby give notice that six months from the twelfth day of February, A. D. 1896, are allowed to creditors to present and prove their claims against said estate, and that they will meet to examine the

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 10, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

25 Dollars Reward.

The above reward will be paid to any person for evidence that shall lead to the prosecution and conviction of any one engaged in the illegal sale of spirituous liquors or intoxicating drinks in the town of Monson.

J. H. THOMPSON, C. C. KEEP, H. SQUIER, } Prosecuting Committee.

The Town's Valuation, and Who Pay the Largest Tax.

The assessors finished their work last evening and make the following announcements: The tax rate will be the same as last year, $18 on $1000. The total valuation is $1,711,861, an increase of $33,048 over last year. The total tax to be raised is $32,816.16, as against $32,210.63 last year. The number of polls is 1088, an increase of 92 over last year. The number of horses assessed is 559; cows, 908; neat cattle, 396; swine, 122; hens, 1095; sheep, 105; dwellings, 675. The total acres assessed is 25,423¾.

The following persons pay a tax of $50 or more:

Wm. H. Bugbee,	$ 58
Otis Bradway,	55
Marvin Bradway,	60
R. F. Bradway,	59
G. W. Burdick,	87
John S. Bogan,	121
Ralph Clifford,	82
Century Hotel Co.,	136
Elizabeth L. Coburn,	70
Harlow Chapin Estate,	58
L. G. Cushman,	88
S. F. Cushman, Sr.,	601
S. F. Cushman & Sons,	1401
E. D. Cushman,	150
R. P. Cushman,	116
S. Fred Cushman,	114
H. C. Day,	61
A. D. Ellis,	308
E. J. Foskit,	98
Mrs. Sarah Fay,	85
G. W. Farrington Estate,	57
G. E. Fuller,	224
G. L. Fuller,	64
William Foley,	134
W. N. Flynt Estate,	318
L. C. Flynt,	100
Mrs. L. C. Flynt,	63
Mrs. G. C. Flynt,	65
W. N. Flynt Granite Co.,	757
G. E. Grout,	66
Erasmus Gates Estate,	54
Candace B. Gates,	54
A. N. Gaouette,	51
Carlos M. Gage,	127
Heimann & Lichten,	416
Esther R. Holmes,	1219
E. P. Hynes,	60
C. C. Keep,	82
John Leahy,	107
J. C. Maguire,	94
Mrs Mary Maney,	55
Mrs. W. G. Meacham,	51
Charles Merrick,	114
Monson Savings Bank,	315
E. F. Morris,	170
F. E. Morris,	73
W. S. Nichols Estate,	103
Mark Noble,	217
A. D. Noreross,	54
H. C. Noreross,	80
Mrs. Alfred Noreross,	110
Rev. Thomas O'Keefe,	129
Michael O'Brien,	56
J. A. Orcutt,	98
Henan Osborn,	78
D. G. Potter,	76
Calvin S. Pease,	59
Luther B. Peck Estate,	70
Mrs. William Puffer,	58
H. G. Rogers,	56
Rogers & Co.,	69
Alvin Smith Estate,	52
Mrs. Arba Squier,	101
Horace Squier,	52
G. E. Tucker & Son,	133
Congregational Society,	55
J. H. Thompson,	53
Rev. James Tufts,	87
W. H. Underwood,	90
R. M. Reynolds and E. F. Morris, trustees,	270
Alonzo M. Beebe,	57
G. S. Harvey,	54
Lester Stebbins,	181
Frank O. Bliss,	59
J. C. Bradway,	158
Stella M. Luce,	59
J. H. Carpenter,	98
Omar Pease,	54
Mrs. C. P. Fay,	90
O. M. Graves,	101
S. S. Nichols,	175
H. A. Rindge,	133
Omar E. Bradway,	63
Mrs. J. W. Stebbins,	63
Thomas Sutcliffe,	65
M. Foley,	58
Mrs. E. N. Fay,	54
Bert L. Leach,	52
M. D. Maloney,	80
Monson Woolen Company,	192
Mrs. Hulda Bliss,	54
D. W. Ellis,	526
D. W. Ellis & Son,	721
Peter Hayes,	56
H. D. Moulton,	79
R. M. Reynolds,	494
Theodore Reynolds,	824
R. M. Reynolds Straw Works,	241
R. M. & T. Reynolds New Mill,	773
R. M. & T. Reynolds Old Mill,	866
Solomon Squier,	51
A. H. White,	72
Lee Blanchard,	104
C. M. Calkins,	69
R. and M. Smith,	68

NON-RESIDENTS.

New London Northern R. R. Co.,	$ 63
L. S. Munn,	70
Grosvenor Woolen Co.,	127
Mrs. Amelia Newell,	129
Benjamin Butler,	69

Sudden Death of Melville Smith.

Melville Smith, 62, one of Monson's life-long residents, died very suddenly at his home last Friday evening. He had just returned from attendance upon a funeral, and had gone to the barn to put up his team. As he did not return promptly his wife went out to look for him and found him dead. He had only partially finished unharnessing the horse.

Mr. Smith was born in Monson and had spent his whole life, with the exception of a short time in Worcester, in his native place. He was a prosperous farmer, and in addition to carrying on the farm he had, in company with his brother Reuben, run a saw mill for a number of years. His wife, two brothers, Reuben of Monson and Charles of Stafford, and two sisters, Eliza of Monson and Julia of Springfield, survive him. The funeral was held from his late home Monday; the burial was in the Center cemetery.

Dr. Rand returns to-night from his vacation in New Hampshire.

Mrs. T. C. Bradway is visiting her son, Frank P., at Willimantic, Ct.

Mabel Watson is spending the summer at the Atlantic House, Watch Hill.

Miss Mabelle Anderson is visiting her uncle, Dr. Leonard, in Rockville.

Miss Annie Forehand of Worcester is spending the week with Miss Holmes.

Misses Mamie and Jennie Roche of Palmer spent the Fourth with Miss Lizzie Galivan.

The Davis family of Connecticut are to hold a reunion on Flynt Park early in August.

Mrs. H. M. Needham and son of Wales visited friends and relatives in Monson yesterday.

Charles Nelson of New York is visiting his mother, Mrs. Harriet Nelson, at Parkside Terrace.

Edward F. Morris and son, Prof. E. L. Morris, are taking a two-months' vacation in Europe.

Misses Zelina, Laura and Alice Rosenfields of New York are the guests of Mrs. G. C. Flynt.

Arthur D. King of Worcester has been spending a few days with his parents on South Main street.

The Chaffee families of Connecticut and Massachusetts are to hold a reunion on Flynt Park next month.

Ralph D. Tucker of Yale law school has been spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Tucker.

Prof. J. C. Hartzell, Jr., is attending the summer school at Harvard. He will take the course of special lectures in geology.

The Woman's Relief Corps gave a social and reception to the veterans and Sons of Veterans in Grand Army Hall last evening.

Dr. P. W. Soule is attending the Harvard summer school for dentists, now in session in Boston. H. W Shaw is in charge of his office.

Mrs. W. C. Dewey and Mrs. W. A. Lincoln of Springfield, with their families, are spending the summer at the Century Hotel.

Charles Smith has gone to Clinton, Ct., for a two-weeks' vacation. G. H. Gates will have charge of his business during his absence.

Mrs. Michael Sullivan fell down stairs Tuesday morning, breaking one rib and dislocating both wrists. Drs. Jackson and Fuller attended the case.

Miss Nellie F. Squier, librarian at the public library, is attending the summer school for librarians at Amherst. Miss Esther Keep is in charge of the library.

Heimann & Lichten have begun excavating preparatory to erecting a 90-foot smoke stack and new boiler house. They will put in two new 100-horse power boilers.

Now that the work of widening the road and grading is well under way at the center cemetery, people can get a good idea of the great improvement which is contemplated.

Thomas Hennessy, dresser tender for R. M. & T. Reynolds, who was recently injured by falling on the twister while at work, is recovering rapidly and will soon be out again.

The regular merchants' gala day will take place as usual under the auspices of the Monson Cornet Band. The date has been fixed for Aug. 11, and the fare will be $1 for the round trip.

Rev. A. L. Squier of Amherst will occupy the pulpit of the Methodist church next Sunday; preaching both morning and evening. In the evening the subject of the sermon will be "The Red Dragon."

A. A. Babbitt's new house is ready for the plasterers. The house will be ready for occupancy about September 1, when L. I. Williams & Co. will move their millinery store from the bank block to the house now occupied by Mr. Babbitt.

Work has been begun on the concrete sidewalks, B. F. Dotney of Chicopee having the contract. It is planned to run the walk north on Main street from W. N. Flynt & Sons' store to the McIntosh brook, and to connect the strip between the store of G. E. Grout and F. E. Howe's residence. This will make a line of concrete running from R. M. Reynolds's straw shop up North Main street, with only one small break.

An episode which might have ended seriously was brought to a happy ending one night this week by the sudden turning on of an electric light. A lady who has been visiting friends in town started for a walk in her sleep at 2 o'clock a. m., and was at work trying to gain entrance to an adjoining room by tampering with the lock. The man of the house heard her and thought burglars were at work. He armed himself with a revolver, but before shooting asked what was wanted and who was there; receiving no reply, he suddenly turned on the electric light and was greatly surprised to find that the supposed burglar was his guest. It is always best to be on the safe side before shooting.

The trustees and congregation of the Methodist church held a meeting Monday evening to discuss the proposed repairs at the church. It is proposed to put in new seats, cushions and carpets, stained glass windows, and refresco the ceiling and walls. The meeting appointed two committees to look up the matter of expense and to report at the adjourned meeting in two weeks. The committee on windows and frescoing is Frank M. King, E. J. Osborn, W. H. Underwood; the committee on seats, curtains and carpets is G. L. Keeney, H. E. Bugbee, A. W. Ferry. The grading and fencing of the church grounds is completed, much to their improvement. Subscriptions are being received for the proposed repairs, which are badly needed.

A Reply.

Editor of the Palmer Journal: DEAR SIR:—Will you give me an opportunity through the columns of the JOURNAL for correcting what I believe to be an erroneous impression, arising from the communication in your last issue concerning "The origin of Children's Day," by Rev. William H. Marble, pastor of the M. E. church of Monson. The discussion relates to the *origin* of Children's Day. The writer claimed that it originated with the *Methodist* church because that was the first *"general ecclesiastical organization"* which in an *"official"* way observed the day. You will perceive that the above claim is based upon the supposition that such *"official"* recognition by a *"general ecclesiastical organization"* is *necessary* in *originating* such an observance. Is such the fact? We read that the institution of the Sunday school was originated in 1781 through the individual efforts of Robert Raikes; but we find no mention of *"official action"* on the part of any *"general ecclesiastical organization"* at that time. Still later we read of another great movement, the Christian Endeavor Society, which was begun in the Williston Congregational church of Portland by Rev. F. E. Clark in 1881. At that time had any *"general ecclesiastical organization"* commissioned "Father Clark" to launch such a movement? And if such important and world-wide movements as the Sunday school and the Christian Endeavor movement could be originated without such *"official"* sanction, why not the observance of Children's Day?

The claim of the Universalist church is based on the fact that the observance of Children's Day began with Rev. Dr. Leonard in the Universalist church at Chelsea in June of 1856, and has been observed in Universalist churches every year since. The observance at that time was not one which might *"naturally* arise in the spring of the year" in connection with the Sunday school, but was the direct outgrowth of the ceremony of "The Dedication of Children," which has been observed in the Universalist church since 1780. It was *distinctively a church service*, and had a *definite* and *fixed purpose* in view. The observance in Universalist churches to-day is but the continuation of that service originated by Dr. Leonard in 1856. You will see that the claim is not based upon the *"sporadic"* observance of the day by an "individual minister," or an "individual church," but upon the *continuous* observance of the day by an ever-increasing number of Universalist churches.

You were further told in the communication referred to above, in proof of the position therein maintained, that it was not till 1867 that the General Convention of the Universalist church *"recommended"* the observance of the second Sunday in June as a day for the *"baptism of children."* Let me give the exact words of the convention at that time. The action was in the nature of a resolution commending "the practice of those churches in our order that set apart one Sunday in each year as Children's Day." You will perceive that the convention had no intention or thought even of establishing something *new*: they simply commended that which they recognized as *already existent* in Universalist churches. You will see that the day *was* called "Children's Day." In fact it has been so called since the date of its inception in 1856. In the Universalist observance of the day the central idea is not merely the *"baptism of children,"* important as that may be; it is the *dedication* of children to the church, that through its holy ministrations and benign influences they may grow up to be an honor to the parents that gave them birth and the glory of Him who called them into being as the crowning act of His creation.

Beginning as they did in 1856, and continuing as they have with such a purpose in mind, cannot Universalists be said to have originated and to observe "Children's Day proper" as truly as though they had taken up a collection for some special purpose under the sanction and direction of some *"general ecclesiastical organization"* acting in an "official" capacity?

You will observe that our good brother has failed to distinguish the difference between the *origin* of an institution or observance, and the *official recognition* of the same. As a nation we date our political independence from July 4th, 1776, but we did not receive "official recognition" until some time later. That the *manner* of the observance of Children's Day in the Methodist church is peculiarly their own no one questions; that they *originated* that special method no one doubts. But in view of all the facts as stated above, can anyone truly say that *Children's Day itself* is, in its *origin*, "distinctly a Methodist institution?" We are glad to know that the Methodist church has *recognized* Children's Day in an *"official capacity,"* but we still maintain that the recorded facts of history point to the Universalist church for its "origin."

HARRY BLACKFORD,
Pastor First Universalist church.

Monson, July 7, 1896.

We've No Patent

on shoe-store keeping; its untiring energy in gathering, sustained by our faith in your appreciation, that brings the pick of the most famous factories here for your choosing—always at prices proving your partnership in our finding.

The Zenith of - - - -
" Value-giving this week
" on Summer Footwear.

Men's $5 Russet Calf Shoes, $4
" $3.50 and $4 Russets, $3
Ladies' $2, $1.75 Russet Oxfords, $1.50
" $1.85 Russet Shoes, - $1.50

Fuller, the Shoeist,

Monson, Mass.

If strength is what you want, you should study what causes your weakness.

It is practically lack of food.

But you eat three meals a day, and all you can eat at a time.

Yes, but do you *digest* it?

Food undigested, is not food. It is not nourishment.

It doesn't create strength.

To digest your food take Shaker Digestive Cordial at meals. After a while you will digest your food without it. Then you will get well, and strong and healthy.

Shaker Digestive Cordial cures indigestion and all its symptions, such as nausea, headache, eructations, pain in the stomach, giddiness, loss of appetite, etc. It makes your food nourish you, and makes you strong and fat and hearty.

Druggists sell it. Trial bottles 10 cents.

WARE.

Town Clerk Richardson has served notices to the police to kill all unlicensed dogs and prosecute the owners. If your dog is not registered it had better be attended to at once.

Cows Killed by Lightning.

In the thunder storm last Friday two cows were killed in a pasture at Ware Center. One belonged to Patrick McManus and the other to Miss Mary Howe. They were found on Sunday within a few feet of each other, and were probably killed at the same time.

BRIMFIELD.

Dr. R. V. Sawin is on the sick list.

Dr. Irving Sherman of New York city is at Lake View farm.

Miss Jennie Livermore of Chicopee is spending her summer vacation in town.

Edward Buxton and family from Springfield have arrived in town for their summer outing.

Mrs. E. T. Sherman, who has been under the care of Dr. Rand of Monson, is convalescent.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Prickett of Springfield are visiting Postmaster Pierson, father of Mrs. Prickett.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Allen of Worcester spent the Fourth at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Allen.

Miss Florence C. Bliss, a graduate of Bridgewater Normal School, came home for a summer vacation Tuesday.

Berry pickers are out in full force, and the city people who are enjoying the country air are improving the opportunities offered them in filling pails and baskets.

Miss Fannie Gates, Miss Augustine Sherman, Alice J. Ormes and Mrs. Whitney are late arrivals for their annual visiting trips among friends and relatives.

Fishing parties have been arranged by certain individuals and entered into with courage, but as yet no large strings of fish have been seen, and in many instances a report of "no bites" has been announced.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Houston of Worcester are spending a week at the residence of W. S. Janes. Mr. Houston is a member of the Worcester *Telegram* staff, while Mrs. Houston is a sister of Mrs. Will A. Janes.

WALES.

Mrs. Cora Lloyd is a way on a vacation.

Miss Mamie Royce of Boston is visiting friends in town.

Miss Mabel Camp has purchased a Victor wheel and rides quite gracefully.

C. G. Needham, who has been away several weeks painting, has returned.

Rev. H. P. Smith and family of Worcester have arrived at their summer cottage for the season.

Mrs. H. Burly and daughter Anna have returned from a three-weeks' outing in the vicinity of Boston.

W. A. Lyon has been suffering with rheumatism this week, caused by overwork the Fourth, and is now confined to his bed.

Charles Vinton was quite seriously injured Wednesday while shoeing a mustang colt. He was thrown under the animal and badly kicked.

The Wales Savings Bank has declared a semi-annual dividend of 2½ per cent. The examiners found a good supply of gold among the funds, showing the bank is on a gold basis and in full sympathy with the Republican platform. Isaiah Hiscock, G. S. Rogers, W. S. Webber and Treasurer H. A. McFarland comprise of the board of investment.

The Fourth passed off very quietly, as the boys went to Barnum's circus in Springfield, many of them on their wheels, so they slept for the journey instead of celebrating all night as usual the night before the Fourth. Saturday evening there were several who had fireworks on a small scale. Not an intoxicated person was seen on the street.

WEST WARREN.

George Nebert is visiting in Millbury and Taunton.

Miss Clara Belle Parson's is visiting friends in Spencer.

George Rodman of Springfield is visiting friends in town.

Leon Doane of Springfield spent the Fourth in town.

Robert Armour and son Robbie spent the Fourth in Holyoke.

Chester A. Bemis spent the Fourth with his brother in Worcester.

Armour Foster of Hartford, Ct., spent the Fourth with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Shea spent the Fourth with friends in Natick.

J. E. Lombard is having the dead shade trees in his front yard cut down.

Miss Annie McPherson, from Canada, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Caldwell.

E. M. Johnsons drug clerk has gone to Pittsfield at an advanced salary.

Fred Kendall is acting as clerk in E. M Johnson's drug store for a while.

Mrs. E. T. Hall and family of West Brookfield are visiting at Ann Bemis's.

E. G. Johnson has a 40-foot flagpole set, and had a flag raising the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Fitz of Springfield are visiting her aunt, Mrs. Joseph Brooks.

Misses Mary A. and Maggie Kean of South Manchester, Ct., spent the Fourth in town.

George Crossman will move his family to Northampton; he will remain at work in Worcester.

Mrs. William Campbell is visiting friends here. She expects soon to start for Nashville, Tenn.

Masters Willie and Leon, and Hazel Ham of Springfield are visiting their grandparents' Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Shaw.

Miss Buckley of Springfield and Miss Pierce of Hazardville, Ct., are visiting their aunt, Mrs. James Marshall.

WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. M. S. Howard is staying a few weeks with friends in Milford.

Mr. Nesbith and family of New York are back at their cottage for the summer.

Prof. Gillett and family of New York are stopping for the season at the old homestead.

Prof. Kellogg and wife of New York are staying with Mrs. Kellogg's father, R. R Wright, for a few weeks.

Prof. L. M. Brewer is home from New York state, where he has been teaching in an academy the past year.

Edward Pease left Tuesday for the convention at Washington, a delegate from the C. E. society of the Congregational church.

The Grange held a lawn party on the grounds of the Warriner parsonage Wednesday evening. Ice cream and cake were served for refreshments.

Mrs. Emily N. Merrick of Northampton is spending a few weeks with her son, Prof. F. Merrick, of Pittsburg, Pa., who with his family are spending the season at their summer home here.

A Pretty Church Wedding.

The Memorial church was the scene of a very pleasant wedding Tuesday, when Minnie, the daughter of Rev. Fayette Nichols, was united in marriage to Barlow Norris of Wallace, Nova Scotia. The bride was given away by her uncle, Rev. Mr. Nichols of Warren, and the ceremony was performed by her father, assisted by Rev. W. R. Newhall, the Episcopal service with ring being used. The church was prettily decorated with flowers and evergreens. The bride wore a gown of white silk, with veil and train, and carried a bouquet of bride roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Bessie Nichols, sister of the bride, was maid of honor; she was tastefully attired in a yellow and white costume, and carried a bouquet of yellow roses. The bridesmaids, Misses Page and Stevenson, wore gowns of white and carried bouquets of pink roses. A reception was held at the Methodist parsonage immediately after the ceremony; Barr of Springfield was caterer.

WARREN.

Harry C. Martin has been spending a few days in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucian Gilbert and daughter start to-morrow for a two-weeks' trip through Berkshire.

Superintendent of Schools Albert Robinson has gone to Martha's Vineyard to attend the summer school.

Rev. A. J. Canfield and family of Chicago have arrived in town for the summer, and will stop at Hotel Ramsdell.

Miss Edith Morse sprained her ankle quite severely Wednesday evening at West Brookfield, while riding her bicycle.

Calvin W. Clark of Minneapolis, Minn., a brother-in-law of the late Orrin F. Bliss, has been visiting Mrs. A. F. Bliss recently.

George P. Aborn and family and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel G. Hitchcock have gone to Brant Rock, where they have taken a cottage for a month.

A very large audience was it attendance at the Congregational church last Sunday morning. Mrs. Jennie Patrick Walker sang several selections.

The fire pump at the Knowles pump works was tested Tuesday afternoon before the insurance agents, and three powerful streams were thrown at one time.

Rev. O. I. Darling and wife of Adams are stopping at Hotel Ramsdell. Mr. Darling expects to build his house on the hill back of Richardson street this summer.

The Father Matthews defeated the Bondsvilles in a very good game last Saturday by a score of 12 to 8. One of the features of the game was the playing of Shumway, both at the bat and in the field.

Stephen Cummings was arrested last evening for drunkenness and creating a disturbance. He was taken before Trial Justice Bush of West Brookfield this forenoon and sentenced to one year in the reformatory. He has been out of jail but a few months.

Workmen are employed in tearing down the foundation for a Catholic church on the corner of West Main street and Moore avenue. The bricks are being cleaned and piled up ready for use at some future time, when the new church is built on the corner of West Main and School streets.

The fire department made a very successful trial of the apparatus on Southbridge street Wednesday evening; 1150 feet of hose was laid to the steamer and then as much more was laid from the steamer extending to Washington street, and good pressure was obtained even then. This is the second trial, the first being made on Maple street, and they have both proved very satisfactory.

There was not much excitement the night before the Fourth. About the only damage done was at the new house of James Barry on School street, which is being built by the Utley Co. of Ware. The miscreants here pushed a section of brick walk out of line and mixed up a number of pounds of nails. The procession of Trades and Horribles was not a success in point of numbers, though what there was in line was very good.

The electric road has nearly reached the bridge, and may be running by Sunday. The majority of the men will leave now and go to Fiskdale to complete the line toward Southbridge. It is understood, however, that a few will remain and finish the grading from West Brookfield this way. Three large maple trees on East Main street have been cut down, as they were too far out in the street and would obstruct the road.

Miss Ellie Fairbanks, daughter of Edward Fairbanks, is dangerously ill from an attack of septic-peritonitis, and is not expected to live but a short time. She was taken ill Sunday evening and an operation was performed Tuesday evening by Dr. F. W. Chapin of Springfield, assisted by Dr. W. H. Pomeroy of Springfield and Dr. C. A. Deland of Warren. The relief gained by the operation was only temporary, though it relieved her of much suffering. The whole town is saddened, and expressions of sympathy are heard on every side.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at the Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption, and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Regular size 50c and $1.

Mrs. Rhodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhoea set in. She took half a bottle of blackberry cordial but got no relief. She then sent to me to see if I had anything that would help her. I sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhoea but kept getting worse. I sent him this same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owes his recovery to this wonderful remedy.—Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Last summer one of our grandchildren was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Dirrahoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Frederickstown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds, croup and whooping cough. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige and Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike, William Kennedy, Ware.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

At Palmer, Monday, July 20.

Scribner & Smith's Big 25 cent Show of the World.

Monster Circus, Mammoth Menagerie, Marvelous Museum, - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Royal Pagent, Hippodrome and Wild West.

BIGGEST 25 CENT SHOW ON EARTH, EXCEPTING ONE.

A Grand Triumph in the History of Amusements. A Mighty, Monster, ... Magnificent, Moral Show. . . . . .

Embracing the best of Principal Performers, Pre-eminent Artists, Herculenium Statue Athletes, Clever Contortionists, Comic Clowns, Riders, Leapers, Tumblers, Aerialsts, Boxers, Skaters, Bicyclists, Equilibrists.

IF YOU CAN AFFORD TO VISIT BUT ONE SHOW A YEAR, THIS IS SURELY THE ONE.

The sole surviving big 25 cent show that has withstood the late business depression and comes out this season bigger and better than ever before.

400 Men and Women,
100 Actors and Musicians,
8 Big Tents,
15 Gilded Cages,
3 Golden Tableaux in Parade,
20 Reautiful Ladies,
200 Horses,
60 Acts,
8 Bands of Music,
5 Open Dens in Parade,
20 Petite Ponies,
20 Strange and Curious People.

LARGEST ELEPHANT IN THE WORLD.

A FAMILY OF BABY LIONS. . . . . BORN ON CHRISTMAS EVE.

Grand Free Street Parade at 12 o'clock, Noon.

ONE 25 CENT TICKET ADMITS TO ALL. Two Grand and Novel Performances Daily.

Doors Open at 1 and 7, Tournament at 2 and 8.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it *to-day*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25 cents in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

Forbes & Wallace's,

Springfield.

THE MOST UNEXPECTED THING.

We couldn't do anything, perhaps, that would surprise you more, than to mark down nearly the whole of our parasol stock, just now, at the beginning of summer. And yet, that is just what has been done. The reductions affect everything but linen covered parasols and a few children's things.

Children's $1.50 parasols —are put down to $1 apiece.
Children's $2 parasols —are put down to $1.50 apiece.
Women's $1.50 parasols —are put down to $1.10 apiece.
Women's $2 and $2.50 parasols —are put down to $1.75 apiece.
Women's $3 and $5 parasols —are put down to $2.50 apiece.
Women's $5 to $7 parasols —are put down to $4 apiece.
Left aisle.

MILL-ENDS.

Mill-ends is what the jobbers call short pieces of organdies, Scotch piques, Shantung pongee, dimities, fine percales, lawns and ginghams—it was an excuse to sell new, perfect goods far below ordinary prices—10 to 19-cent goods, so that we can sell 'em at

5c A YARD!

And how the yard sticks are jumping and scissors flashing though!

Right aisle.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Wash suits that were 75c, are down to 50c apice.

Wash suits that were $1 and $1.25, are down to 75c apiece.

Wash suits that were $1.98, are down to 98c apiece.

Straw hats that were 50c, are down to 25c apiece; not everything, but several styles.

75c straw hats are down to 38c.

$1 straw hats are down to 50c.

Balcony.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President,
H. G. LOOMIS.

Vice Presidents,
C. H. HOBBS. H. P. HOLDEN. C. F. GROSVENOR.

Secretary,
WM. W. LEACH.

Treasurer,
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Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

22-tf Palmer.

Young mothers dread the summer months on account of the great mortality among children caused by bowel troubles. Perfect safety may be assured those who keep on hand DeWitt's Colic and Cholera cure, and administer it promptly. For cramps, bilious colic, dysentery and diarrhoea, it affords instant relief. LeGro & Lynde.

Eczema is a frightful affliction, but like all other skin diseases it can be permanently cured by applications of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It never fails to cure piles. LeGro & Lynde.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

Church Furnishings:

Carpets, Furniture and Cushions.

We stand at the head in these lines, and have doubtless furnished more churches in the last twenty years than any other house in New England.

We represent four of the largest carpet mills, and show two hundred special church samples.

We guarantee our prices as low as any in the country.

Furniture Sale.

PARLOR TABLES.

Spring Price.		Red Ticket Price.
$33 00	Solid Mahogany	$23.00
22.50	Solid Mahogany	16.00
19.00	Solid Mahogany	15.00
18.00	Solid Mahogany	13.50
16.00	Solid Mahogany	11.50
13.00	Solid Mahogany	9.50
10.00	Solid Mahogany	7.00
9 00	Solid Mahogany and Quartered Oak	6.50
8.50	Quartered Oak	6.00
8.50	Mahogany Finish	5.00
7.50	Antique Oak	5.50
7.50	Antique Oak and Mahogany Finish	5.00
7.50	Antique Oak and Mahogany Finish	4.50
6.00	Mahogany Finish	4.00
6 00	Birdseye Maple	4.00
5.50	Mahogany Finish	3.75
4.50	Antique and Mahogany Finish	3.50

Second floor.

Ingrain Carpets.

We are doing an immense business in these. So much for having qualities and a variety of patterns second to none, to say nothing of tempting prices.

There are four lines that will meet every demand for a reliable ingrain floor covering.

33, 37 1-2, 50 and 55 cents a yd.

Prudent buyers will inspect these before purchasing.

Carpet department.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Hester L. Hitchcock, late of Lynn, County of Essex and State of Massachusetts, deceased, and Marshall L. Hitchcock, of said Lynn, to the Ware Savings Bank, a corporation duly established by law in Ware, County of Hampshire and said state, dated May 1, 1894, and recorded in the Registry of deeds for the County of Hampden, book 514, page 426, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Saturday, the first day of August, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and said premises being described in said deed, as follows:

"All that parcel of land, situated in Thorndike, Palmer, Hampden County, Mass., and described as follows: Beginning at a corner of land formerly of one Howard, on the westerly side of Commercial street in said Thorndike; thence westerly on said land formerly of said Howard to the old county road, now called 'High street;' thence on said 'High street' northerly to land of H. E. W. Clark; thence easterly on said Clark to said Commercial street; thence southerly on said street about 62 feet to the place of beginning. Containing about one-fourth of an acre, with the house and barn thereon." Said premises will be sold subject to the restriction set forth in said mortgage deed, which is as follows: "This deed is subject to the rights of the owners of the property next northerly in a driveway along a portion of the northerly line, and conveys all rights of the grantors in that portion of said driveway along the southerly line of the adjoining land."

Sale will be made subject to all unpaid taxes and assessments, if any. $100 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

WARE SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.
Assigned to MARCUS C. HITCHCOCK,
3-15 of Springfield, Mass.

The Perfect Summer Land.

Ever summered in Nova Scotia? It's ideal—cool, healthful, beautiful scenery; romantic in history; perfect in cycling, boating, bathing and fishing. And a charming 17-hour sail, at a five-dollar fare ($9.00 for round trip) takes you to

NOVA SCOTIA

from Boston, on the "Boston" or "Yarmouth," the finest and fastest steel steamers that leave Boston Harbor.

They sail from Lewis Wharf, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 12 o'clock, noon, and next morning you breakfast at Yarmouth—the gateway of Nova Scotia, from which you can reach the beautiful Annapolis Valley, the famous Evangeline country, or the wonderful South Shore. "Beautiful Nova Scotia," a brand new finely illustrated book, tells all about it.

Send ten cents postage for it or write for free folder to J. F. SPINNEY, Agent.

YARMOUTH STEAMSHIP COMPANY,
43 Lewis Wharf, Boston.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

Visit Springfield

during the hot months for the greatest values ever offered in clothing.

It will pay you to come many miles and secure the extraordinary values now to be had.

Three lots of Men's Sack Suits now on sale.

LOT ONE:

WORTH $10 — Our Price $6.50

LOT TWO:

WORTH $18 — Our Price $9.75

LOT THREE:

WORTH $25 — Our Price $13.50

Boys' Suits, two lots, sizes 6 to 15 and 6 to 16 years, divided thus:

WORTH $4 — Our Price $2.39

WORTH $8.50 — Our Price $4.25

= = = COME EARLY. = = =

HAYNES & CO.,

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.

SPRINGFIELD, = = = MASS.

Sign of the Golden

Kissing goes by favor. So does **Pearl-ine.** It's the first and only washing compound—more popular than ever—sales larger than ever—there never was such a general favorite. Not at all strange. It saves rubbing—wear and tear. This saves time, health, money. If you are not one of the favored who use it, do us the favor of trying it at once. Then you'll join the majority. 438 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

One Lost Day

is not much out of a lifetime, but to a business man it may mean the loss of a valuable opportunity. When temporarily crippled with any pain or weakness, for which an active and effective external remedy is needed, nothing is so trustworthy as Johnson's Belladonna Plaster. It touches the spot and gives the welcome relief. It is made to succeed—not merely to sell. Look for the Red Cross on all the genuine.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45 a. m.	Express.	
6.22 "	Accommodation.	
7.32 "	"	
8.25 "	Daily Express.	
10.00 "	Express, except Sunday.	
11.42 "	Accommodation.	
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12 "	"	
4.49 "	Accommodation.	
6.49 "	Daily Express.	
7.55 "	Sundays only. Express.	
9.03 "	Express.	

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 300 Washington Street.

Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.

52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.

Leave Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.

Leave Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. The 7.35 a. m. train connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 9.45 a. m. 3.22, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.20 and 5.20 p. m.

The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 5.20 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north. The 5.20 p. m. train connects from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.

Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.

Leave New London at 2.39 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.

Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.

Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO OCTOBER 6, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.0[illegible] a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

W. F. BERRY Gen'l Mgr.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,

Holden's Block, Palmer.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

BICYCLES REPAIRED, lawn mowers repaired and sharpened, and light machine work done. 13-10 G. B. KENERSON, Park street, Palmer.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

THE POOR OLD MAN.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

Emma, a girl of ten, was brushing the hearth, which the ashes from the grate, in which a blazing fire was now burning, had somewhat disordered; while Mary, who was two years younger, was reading. Charley, a little rogue of five who had a smiling face which could not help looking roguish, was stroking the cat the wrong way, much to the disturbance of poor tabby, who had quietly settled herself down to pleasant dreams on the hearthrug.

All at once a loud knock was heard at the door.

"Emma," said the mother, "you may go to the door and see who it is, and invite the person in, for it is a cold day."

Emma immediately obeyed the mother's direction.

"Is Mrs. Lowe at home?" inquired Henry Beaumont, for it was he.

"Yes, sir," said Emma; "please walk in and you may see her."

She ushered the old man into the comfortable sitting room, where Mrs. Lowe arose to receive him.

"I believe," he said, "I'm not mistaken in thinking that your name before marriage was Anna Raymond?"

"You are right, sir; that was my name."

"And have you no recollection of an uncle that wandered away from home and friends, and from whom no tidings have come for many a long year?"

"Yes, sir; I remember him well—my uncle Henry—and I have many times wished I could hear something from him. Can you give me any information?"

"I can—for I am he."

"You, my uncle?" said Mrs. Lowe, in surprise; "then indeed you are welcome. Emma bring your uncle the armchair, and place it close to the fire; and Mary, bring your father's slippers, for I am sure your dear uncle must long to get off those heavy boots. And now, uncle, when you are quite rested, I must demand a recital of all your adventures."

"But your brother, Alexander?" interrupted Mr. Beaumont; "let me first inquire about him. He lives in town now, does he not?"

A light cloud came over Mrs. Lowe's face.

"Yes," she said, "he does live in town; yet, strange as it may appear, I seldom or never see him. He has succeeded well, and is wealthy. But ever since he married a wife with a small property and greater pride, he has kept aloof from us. I do not blame him so much as his wife, who is said to have a great influence over him. I have called once, but she treated me so coldly that I have not felt a disposition to renew my visit."

"I can easily believe it; for I, too, have been repulsed."

"You repulsed? Did your give you name, and inform her of your relation to her husband?"

"I did; but she did not invite me to enter, and she was evidently impatient for me to be gone. I took the hint, and here I am."

"At least, uncle," said Mrs. Lowe smiling, "you need not be afraid of any repulse here."

"Of that I am quite sure," said the old man, looking affectionately into the face of his niece. "But you have not told me of your husband. Let me know if you have made a good match," he added playfully.

"That depends on what is meant by the term. If it implies a rich husband then I failed most certainly, for William's salary is only $1000, and that is what we have to depend upon. But for all that I care not, for a kind, affectionate husband is worth far more than a magnificent house and the most costly furniture."

"You are right," said her uncle. "There must be something which your limited means will not permit you to obtain, but which would be desirable, is there not?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Lowe; "I am anxious to give Emma and Mary a musical education, but William's means will not allow of such extravagance as the purchase of a piano, so that is one of the things we must be content to deny ourselves."

Mr. Lowe then entered, and being informed of the character of his visitor he extended him a hearty welcome. A comfortable repast was soon spread, of which Mr. Beaumont readily partook. His spirits rose, and he seemed to grow younger as he saw the cheerful faces around, and felt himself at home. Soon after the evening meal he rose to depart.

"Surely you are not going," said his niece; "you must henceforth take up your abode with us."

"We will see about that, and if you don't think you will get tired of me perhaps I will come. But I have hired a lodging and must undoubtedly remain in it for a few days."

"But you will call in every day and make yourself perfectly at home, even before you come here to stay," persisted his niece.

"Be sure of that."

In accordance with his promise, Mr. Beaumont made his appearance next day at 11 o'clock, and was received as cordially as before. He had hardly been in the house a few minutes when a rap was heard at the door. Mrs. Lowe beheld two men who had just driven up in a wagon.

"Where is the piano to be put, ma'am?" they inquired.

"It's all right," said a loud voice behind her.

She turned round in amazement.

"You know," continued the uncle, "that I have come to live with you, and I thought I would pay my board in advance, that is all. As you expressed a wish yesterday for a piano I thought it would be as acceptable a way as any."

"You, uncle? Why, excuse me, but I thought from—from—"

"You mean," said he smiling, "that you thought from my appearance that I could not afford it. And I confess" said he, casting a glance at himself in the glass, "that my dress is not in the extreme of fashion; and in fact, I was obliged to look some time when I called at the second-hand clothing shop the other day, before I could find these. However, as I have got all the service I wished out of them, I shall throw them aside to-morrow and appear more respectably clad."

"What! are you wealthy, uncle?"

"Depend upon it, Anna; I didn't spend ten years in the East Indies for nothing, was the reply. "I had the mind, however, to put on the appearance of a poor man, and so test the affection and disinterestness of my relations. One of them, however, I found not at home. I am happy to find myself at home with the other."

Let us turn to the aristocratic Mrs. Beaumont, who, a few days succeeding the events here recorded, was in her drawing-room receiving calls.

"By the way," said a fashionable visitor, "I am to have your relatives, the Lowes, for my next door neighbors."

"Next door neighbors!" exclaimed Mrs. Beaumont, in amazement. "What do you mean?"

"Is it possible that you have not heard of their good fortune? Mrs. Lowe's uncle has just returned from the East Indies with an immense fortune. He has taken a house in the same street with ours, and when they have moved into it he will take up his residence with them. Meanwhile, he is stopping at the Clarendon hotel."

"What! Henry Beaumont?"

"The very same. But I thought you knew it."

When the visitor withdrew Mrs. Beaumont ordered her carriage and immediately drove to the hotel where her husband's uncle was stopping. She sent up her card and requested an audience.

The servant soon returned with another card, on which were traced the significant words, "Not at home."—*Door County Advocate.*

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We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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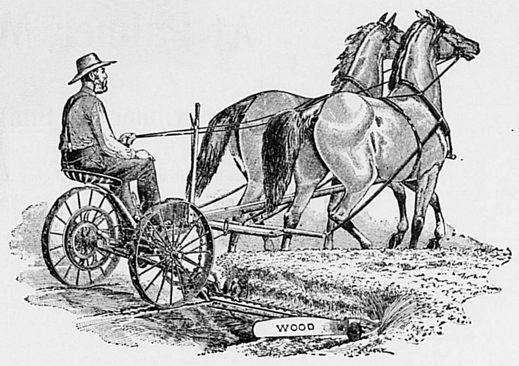

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JACK'S BABY.

He hardly realized how many years had passed since he left that dear New England home. A home in the happiest sense of the word it had been to Jack Stuart, and his wife was so dear to his heart that when she died suddenly a few days after the birth of their first child, it seemed to him that life was not worth the living. He shut himself away from everyone in the room endeared to to him by her daily presence, avoiding, when possible, even his mother, and refusing to see at all the helpless mite of humanity who had been the innocent cause, by her birth, of his heavy affliction. Finally, he became so desperate from the continued importunities of his well-meaning friends that he left home to go, he cared not where, to escape them, and his fiercely rebellious feeling also, if possible.

Some time elapsed before they heard from him and learned that he was far away from them in the distant West. After that first letter was received they heard from him quite regularly, and he sent in each letter money to his mother, who cared tenderly for his child.

In time he came to know that "the baby," as she was still in his thoughts, could write a nice loving letter, for she sent several little notes to him enclosed in grandma's letters. There was a mist before his eyes, and a choking sensation in his throat as he looked at the first neat letter, a fond, girlish effusion, seeming to him so like in chirography and dainty expression to his lost Nellie's letters, and walking rapidly many times back and forth across the room he said to himself, "The baby must be quite a girl now."

He came to watch eagerly for these fond effusions to "Dear Papa," and the baby was winning her way fast and surely to a very tender affection in her father's lonely heart. He longed, often almost feverishly, for the sight of the girlish face, a touch of soft, caressing hands again. But there came a letter, when this feeling was holding the man's heart with intensity, telling him that his loved mother had passed away, and then another followed in a few days after the sad tidings, such a pathetic, heart-broken letter it was, from the baby, and the close of it told him that she was coming to him. He was all she had left to love and care for now, she said, and a place good enough for her dear father to live in was surely good enough for his daughter. She would leave for the West at once, she wrote. She did not mind the journey. She must come to him and she was sure he would be glad to see her.

Jack was still holding this letter, which had brought consternation to his bereaved heart, with a dazed look on his pale face and trembling with emotion, when Frank Browne entered the ranch. It was such a white face with wild-looking eyes that Jack raised to his gaze that Frank was startled, and exclaimed:

"What is it?"

"The baby is coming here," was Jack's reply.

At this answer Frank was even more startled than before, and regarded Jack wonderingly. Frank Browne was a new comer among the ranchmen. The reticent man had taken a decided fancy to the young man at first, and the regard was warmly returned by the homesick younger man. The kindred tie of refined individuality strengthened their friendship, as it held them aloof, to some degree, from the rougher element around them. Frank knew of Jack's late bereavement, and he wondered what else had come to him in his weakened state, as he glanced at the letter, for Jack was just recovering from a severe malarial attack, during which Frank had cared for him as tenderly as a woman might.

"Yes, Frank, the baby has written that she is coming here, coming at once. I wrote to her, telling her what she had better do and where she had better go, now that—well, she had no one to care for her now, you see, but she hadn't got my letter when she sent this one, and maybe she'll start before she does get it. She may reach here any time now, and I don't know what to do, my boy. We must try to fix up things here a little."

Frank shared the rough abode with him. He wondered as to the "baby," yet he entered into the spirit of the preparations for her coming with the zest of youth, and when one of the other ranchmen asked, seeing the unusual stir about the ranch, "What's up, youngster?" he could only answer, "The baby's coming," in Jack's words.

"The baby!" three voices repeated in chorus.

"So he said," Frank replied, getting red in the face and much confused as they stared at him. Then the speaker, "Old Cy Hobbs," as he was called, said to the others, "Gone clean crazy, I reckon, an' the youngster had better look sharp fur him—had summat on his mind, was cracked, when he came here. I allus told ye he warn't jest right in the upper story. A woman in the case; p'raps er young un too, but she must be er pooty big baby by this time, seein' he's been here a right good spell, 'lowing fur her growth." And laughing loudly at Cy's wit they turned away, leaving Frank to wonder still more.

They were ten miles from a small settlement and many more than that from the nearest railroad, and the rude stage was quite an event when it came that way. It was at the close of a lovely day in September that the rickety old vehicle came in sight and the ranchmen and herders gathered in listening attitudes watching its approach, peering curiously as it passed on and stopped at Jack Stuart's ranch. A sweet-faced, dainty little lady alighted, and glanced with wondering blue eyes at the rude scene.

Frank had gone to the spring for water when the stage arrived, and it was just turning away as he came around from the rear of the door. The water pail dropped from his hand at the wild cry of "Nellie! My Nellie!" Jack fell heavily from sheer weakness as he rose from his chair, and a girlish voice cried out piteously, 'Oh papa! papa! I've killed him!"

At the sound of that voice, looking up from the prostrate figure of the father he was raising, into the daughter's eyes, Frank Browne cried out joyously, yet with a wealth of tenderness in the manly tones: "Edie! My darling, my love!"

"And to think that you were away out here, Frank, and took such good care of papa in that dreadful sickness, and I"—and Edie's blue eyes dropped in confusion before the admiring fondness of the dark ones, as her voice ceased, faltering.

"And you are not sorry that you found me here, my darling! You do not, you will not believe the hateful things they told you. As if I *could* give a thought to *her*, as if I could be in the least other than true to you, my love. You will trust me, Edie!"

For answer, nestling closely to him, like a baby, Edie murmers, lowly, "Now and ever, my love."

"The baby," her father's and husband's doting pride, makes a fine housekeeper in the beautiful home overlooking picturesque Casco bay, and watching her in her wifely duties with just fatherly pride, it seems sometimes to Jack, still holding to the tender memory of that dear, olden home, as if she must be his loved Nellie, and he often calls her unthinkingly by that familiar name. She is so like her mother in all ways and looks, save for the bonnie blue eyes, ever brightening so at his coming. They are Jack's own, and Nellie's especial delight were those fearless and truthful blue eyes, with "heaven's ain light" in them.—*Elsie Carroll Sargent.*

FROM MR. M'GARVEY.—The wish-bone av a kid sticks out av his eyes. It's the fast fellies—bad cess to 'em—that do be slow pay. Many th' woman's good-lookin' till she foinds it out. Th' cheapest way t' send a tilligram's boi mail. Stoyle 's what makes s' many foine-lookin' people look loike the divil. It's th' newspapers a felly rades t' learn th' truth av what ain't so. Politics an' religion won't mix at all at all. Divil a bit can a felly enthuze in chur'rch.—*Talmadge, in Judge.*

The Lost Heart.

I lost my heart on London braes,
Amang the purple heather;
It was a heart wi' hamely ways,
But licht as ony fether.
I'm fleyed it's gane for guid an' a',
An' O, I'm lane without it;
I pine frae morn till e'enin' fa',
But darna speak about it.

I mind fu' weel wha walk wi' me
That summer day at Lomon';
'Twas Jamie, an' he spak' sae free
O' love till yont the gloamin'.
I wonder gin he found my heart,
An' whaur he took to hide it;
If I'm to dree sae sair a smart,
I'm sure I canna bide it.

The next time he comes doon the glen
I'll ask it back frae Jamie,
An' maybe when he thinks I ken
The lad will hand it to me.
But gin he hankers an' looks sad,
I think I maun consither
It's in guid han's, an' tell the lad
To keep it a' thegither.

—*William Lyle, in Detroit Free Press.*

GEN. LEE'S LAST CHARGE.

"Charging is the last resort of brave but baffled commanders," said a local critic of military affairs, "and it almost always results disastrously." Thirty-one years ago (March 24) the affairs of the confederate army of northern Virginia were desperate enough to warrant its brave commander, Gen. Robert E. Lee, to resort to charging. So it came to pass on the morning of the 25th day of March, 1865, he made a break through the Union lines and opened the way to City Point, which, if he could have reached and held, would have prolonged the civil war for at least another year.

The preliminaries were all arranged. First of all a hundred men appeared in front of our picket line, and announced themselves as North Carolina deserters. They were all armed, but the officer in charge of our pickets welcomed them and told them to bring in their guns, as Gen. Grant had recently issued an order commanding his quartermaster to pay for all guns brought in from the rebel ranks. So this hundred of armed men were graciously invited to march in behind our pickets. When once there they turned suddenly upon the astonished Union troops and requested them to surrender in words to impolite too print. And the pickets had no choice but to obey.

In the rear of the picket line stood Forts Haskell and Stedman, garrisoned by the 14th New York artillery, several of whom belonged in Utica. In the early dawn of that mild March morning the sleeping members of the 14th were awakened by the sharp "Yi! Yi!" of the rebel troops, who pounced in upon them 10,000 strong or more. They were under the command of Gen. William Mahone of Virginia. After capturing the 14th they were expected to move forward to City Point.

But here an obstacle arose that neither Mahone nor Gen. Lee had foreseen. That obstacle was our supplies of food. It was utterly impossible to get the confederates, who were actually starving, beyond our soft bread and coffee, our fresh beef and salt pork. The whole body paused and went to eating, drinking and making merry, without regard to the conclusion of that well-known saying, "For to-morrow we die." It was all in vain that Gen. Mahone threatened and swore and coaxed his men. They simply would not stir till they had satisfied their appetites.

This pause was the salvation of the Union army. It enabled not only the majority of the 14th to escape from their captors, but the other divisions of the 9th corps to come to their relief, so that when the rebels were ready to advance they found their way blocked, and they were compelled to retire from the scene of their victory and their breakfast table back to Petersburg badly beaten, and carrying with them nothing but full stomachs.

The foregoing is a brief but truthful account of Gen. Lee's last charge. In a little more than a week from that day he evacuated Richmond and Petersburg, and in less than another week he surrendered his entire army to Gen. U. S. Grant.—*Utica Observer.*

SPLITTING LEGAL HAIRS.

This is an after dinner story told by a well known lawyer the other evening, illustrative of legal difficulties that may arise even in the carrying out of the most amicable contracts:

There was once four brothers who had inherited a storage warehouse from their father, and who equally divided the property between them. Among the appurtenances thereto was a cat, a fine animal, excellent for mousing, and this, too, was divided, the elder brother owning the right front quarter, the second brother the left front quarter, and the younger brothers the two hind quarters. Now, unfortunately, the cat in one of its noctural prowls injured the right front paw and the elder brother attended to that portion of his property by binding the injured member with a greased rag. The cat, thankful for this relief to its suffering, went to sleep contentedly before the fire, but in the midst of its slumbers a falling coal ignited the rag and the animal, howling with agony, dashed through the warehouse, and, coming into contact with some combustibles, set the building on fire.

When the loss came to be figured out the three younger brothers wished to throw it all upon the elder, upon the ground that if had he not tied up his part of the cat with the inflammable rag the building would not have been destroyed. He, on the contrary, contended that had the cat only been possessed of the front right paw, his property, it would have stood still and burned to death. It was the three other paws that caused the damage. The brothers argued the case till they died, but could never reach an agreement.—*Philadelphia Record.*

THE WAR ON THE THEATER HAT.

The young man was bringing to bear all his limited attainments as a contortionist in his effort to see around the tall, wide hat worn by the sweet girl in front of him.

The young woman whom he was accompanying saw him and pitied him.

Then a knowing smile passed over her face, and she leaned over and whispered loudly enough for the girl with the big hat to hear:—

"What a lovely hat that girl in front of you has on."

He looked fierce, but said nothing, and the owner of the hat stared straight ahead with a pleased expression.

"What a pity it is," the young woman with the knowing look resumed, "that she doesn't know it isn't on straight."

The girl in front made a convulsive grab and shifted the hat to one side. Then it didn't feel right, and she shoved it away over on the other side, only to hear, a commiserating stage whisper, behind her:—

"Poor thing! She'll never get it straight now!"

It was too much. The girl in front reached up with a resolute hand, undid the hat and laid it in her lap, while the young man cast a glance at his companion which was eloquent with undying admiration and eternal gratitude.—*Detroit Free Press.*

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Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, constipation, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c and $1 per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

WHAT THE CHINOOK REALLY SAID.

A good story was told lately of Commodore March of March's Point, Fidalgo Island, whose ready wit is well known to the habitues of the Hotel Butler, and, indeed, all over the Sound. The commodore was called as a witness in the Point Roberts dispute between the cannery men and the Indians, and the lawyer on the other side, with a "what-do-you-know-about-it air," put the question to him:—

"How long have you been in this part of the country, Mr. March?"

Mr. March has a pretty chin, and he shaves his white whiskers to either side to show it off. When the question was so suddenly put, he softly caressed the pretty chin and slowly and meditatively said, as to himself:—

"Forty, forty-five, fifty," and at length answered: "Fifty-five years."

"Fifty-five years!" said the lawyer, and then, as if he were addressing Christopher Columbus, asked:—

"And what did you discover, Mr. March?"

"A dark visaged savage."

"Dark-visaged savage, eh? Yes; and what did you say to him?"

"I said it was a fine day."

"Fine day? Yes, and what did he say to you?"

Mr. March rattled off a whole yarn in Chinook, and kept on, to the mirth of the whole court room, until peremptorily cut off by the gavel of the judge.

"I asked you what reply the savage made to you, Mr. March. Please answer the question," said the irate cross-examiner.

"I was answering."

"Tell us what the savage said."

"That was what he said."

"Then tell it to us in English."

"Not unless I am commissioned by the court to act as interpreter and paid the customary fee."

The lawyer thought a moment, looked at the judge, who could not resist a smile, and said severely, "Mr. March, you may stand down."—*Post-Intelligencer.*

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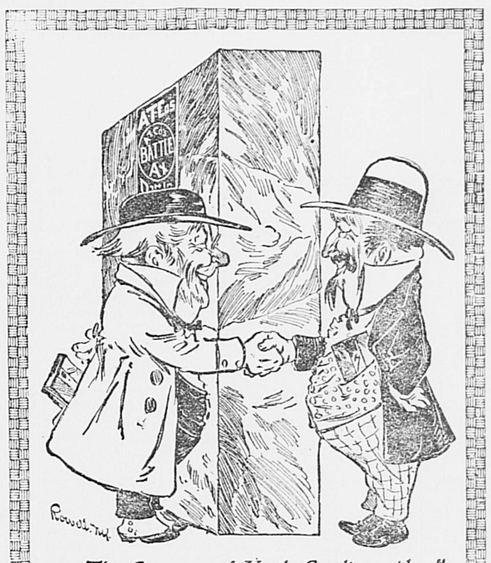

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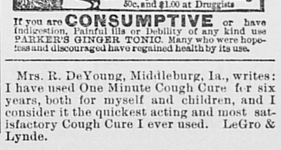

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BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R.R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's.

WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DWIGHT, R. N., Harness, Horse Saddlery, Hardware. Repairing a specialty. Next to Bank.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDREDGE, A. HENRY. Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

HARLOW, A. B. Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HOSMER, F. N. Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. Sanford's Block.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W. Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SULLIVAN & STRONG, Ware Cooperative Laundry. Fine Work and Carpet Cleaning. Office, 50 Main Street.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson.
ALEX. MURPHY, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.
NEW LONDON DIVISION.
TAKING EFFECT JUNE 28, 1896.
TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m.
The 7.35 a. m. train connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 9.45 a. m. 3.22, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.30 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 5.20 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north. The 5.20 p. m. train connects from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.09 a. m.
Leave New London at 2.55 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m, and 8.09 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 8.09 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.
SOUTHERN DIVISION
CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:
GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.0[illegible] a. m., 2.15, 6.09 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

BOSTON STORE, **TODD'S,** MAIN ST., MONSON.

On Monday, BARGAIN DAY,

And All of Next Week

will present astonishing list of cut prices. We quote prices on new, seasonable goods, and guarantee a saving of one-fourth to one-half regular prices.

We give up profits and cut deep into the cost of all Summer Goods after the 4th July.

SHIRT WAISTS.

Lot 1.
We are going to clear them out in two lots. Every waist that was 50c, 59c and 69c, marked at 37 1-2c

Lot 2.
Our stock of fine dimity, lawns and percale waists that have sold for 79c and 89c, marked at 57c
Sizes 32 to 42.

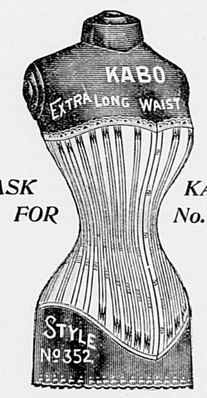
WRAPPERS
at price of making—charge nothing for material.
80c wrappers, marked to 55c
$1.23 " " 88c
1.48 " " 98c
2.50 " sateen and crepe—wide skirts and bishop sleeves, 1.49
These prices hold only for one week.

HOSIERY.
Ladies' seamless cotton hose, fast black, with white feet, worth 19c, marked 12 1-2c
Ladies' seamless cotton hose, fast black, regular price 12½c, marked 10c
Ladies' seamless cotton hose, in light and dark tans, 15c, marked 12 1-2c

SURPRISES.
Ladies' night gowns, 39c, NOW 29c
" skirts, 39c, NOW 29c
" jersey vests, trimmed with lace, 19c
70-in. wide mosquito netting, all colors, 5c yd
1 pt. bottle bay rum, 10c
Window screens, 18x36 in. wide, 25c
Hammocks—real Mexican, 68c
Gent's balbriggan shirts and drawers, 25c

A complete new line of pictures just arrived, customers holding cards can get a good selection to choose from.

T. H. TODD, MONSON.



ASK FOR KABO No. 352

We recommend them, as they fit like a glove.
Price $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

Good stock and the best of care

PRODUCES

A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,
O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

We have the largest and best variety . . of . .
TRUSSES
We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, PALMER.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.
ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.
Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.
8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.
10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.
2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.
3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.
7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.
11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.
3.45 a. m. Express.
6.22 " Accommodation.
7.32 " " "
8.25 " Daily Express.
10.00 " Express, except Sunday.
11.42 " Accommodation.
1.40 p. m. Express.
3.12 " "
4.49 " Accommodation.
6.49 " Daily Express.
7.55 " Sundays only. Express.
9.03 " Express.
Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.
City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

BICYCLES REPAIRED, lawn mowers repaired and sharpened, and light machine work done.
13-10 G. B. KENERSON, Park street, Palmer.

YOU have needed it. have waited for it. can now have it.

.....HERE IT IS.....

A new process blue flame

Oil Cooking Stove.

A phenomenal stove that

burns common coal oil,

"kerosene," with a blue flame,

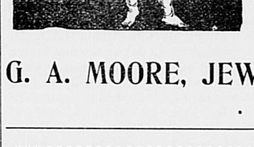
WITHOUT ODOR.

You cannot afford to be without it.

COME AND SEE IT.

C. A. Brown & Co.,
Main Street,
PALMER.

WALL PAPERS,
MOULDINGS, ETC.,
AT MASON'S, PALMER.



CAN YOU TELL THE TIME

exactly, at any minute of the day, any day in the year, for years? No? Well then your watch needs doctoring. A good watch, with care, should keep perfect time. We are watch doctors. We make sick watches well. If they are past recovery we tell you so, and show you the finest stock of watches in Palmer.

COME AND SEE US. . . .

G. A. MOORE, JEWELER,
. . . Holden's Block, Palmer.

BICYCLERS = = =

will find it to their interest to take advantage of our sale of Cycle Clothes. They roused a commotion last week and we will continue it this week. Our easy asking prices will give all cyclists an opportunity to clothe themselves properly and comfortably when wheeling. A hundred to choose from at

$5.00, $6.50, $7.50.

Odd Breeches, bloomer style,	$1.50, 2, 2.50, 3.50
Boys' Bicycle Golf Suits,	$5 and 6
Golf and Bicycle Stockings, Imported and Domestic,	75c, $1, 1.50 and 2.
Fine Wool Sweaters,	$1.50, 2, 3, and 4
Leather Belts,	25c, 50c, 75c and $1
Duck Belts,	25c
Linen Crash Suits,	$5
Golf Caps,	25c and 48c
Neligee Shirts,	48c, 69c, 97c, $1.25 and 1.50

YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU ARE NOT SATISFIED.

MEIGS & CO.
Corner of Main and Harrison Avenue, Springfield.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Continuation of selling Nottingham lace curtains, women's shirt waists, women's duck dresses, women's ribbed underwear at bargain prices.

The lace curtains are easily a half less than usual prices.
Third floor, take elevator.

Women's Shirt Waists.

The well-known Russell-Lyman shirt waists—that sell at $1.25 and $1.50, now 50 cents.
About 5 dozen left for to-day's trading.
Women's duck dresses 98 cents.
Ought to be cheap enough.
Second floor, take elevator.

A Tremendous Bargain.

Boy's flannelette and Madras waists, sizes 4 to years, that always sell for 25 cents each, to-day at 10 cents.
All our star shirt waists, dollar quality, down to 69 cents.
Boy's wool suits that were $2.50 and $3.50, for $1 89.
Second floor, take elevator.

Women's Ribbed Underwear.

Our prices of the past few weeks have caused a ripple of excitement.
To-day we sell—
Rib vests, with tape in neck and arm, 10 cents each.
All our 19-cent quality goes down to 15 cents
All our 25-cent quality goes down to 20 cents.
They comprise six styles.
Women's Fancy vests, pink and blue, were 25c, now 19c each.
Children's vests, 5c, 10c, 15c, 19c and 25c each.
North store.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

PIANOS,
PIANOS,
PIANOS.

$40,
Woodward & Brown.
$30,
Hallett & Davis.
$20,
William Hall.

These are reliable makers, the name being guarantee.
Come early and secure a bargain.

We have Organs for $10, $15, $20.
These are good values.
MELODEONS---$3, $5 and $7.

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

Uncle Seth's Toleration.

"You have good neighbors, Uncle Seth;
Now, there is Ephraim Tabor,
A man of strict integrity,
An admirable neighbor."
"No, sah, he is a Meferdis,
An' dar can be no union
Betwinx' a Bapis' man like me
An' one of dat communion.
De troof delibetated to de saints
War Baptis' troof, no other,
An' no unskipteral Mefordis
Can ever be my brudder."

"But there is Peter Pettigrew,
And there is no concealing
That he's an upright citizen,
A man of virtuous dealing."
"No, sah, he am a dimmercrat,
An' I a man of piety,
My 'publican integrity
Can't mix wiv sich society.
I hez no fellowship wiv sin
An' no communercations
Wiv no ungodly dimmercrats
An' dere abomernations"

"But there is Cyrus Weatherfield,
A man of great uprightness,
A man whose virtues scintillate
With corruscating brightness."
"But he's a wretched homerpaff,
Dere can no frien'ship be, sah,
Betwinx' a homerpaff like him
An allopaff like me, sah.
An' I can't mix wiv no sich scum;
Sich men mus' be resisted;
Dere morril nature is collapsed,
Dere intellect is twisted."

"But Cyrus Fitch is wholly bad;
Of course you have no dealing
With such a horse-thief, miscreant, fraud,
A man who lives by stealing."
"Sah, Cyrus am a noble soul,
His heart am in the right place,
His views are right though he may steal
W'en he gets in a tight place.
But he's a Baptis' froo an' froo,
An' no poor Mefordis scornah,
An' allopaff an' publican,
Dat I am proud to honah."
—*Sam Walter Foss, in New York Sun.*

THE SULTAN'S LAST CHESS GAME.

Sultan Murad was devoted to the game of chess. To say, without flattery, that he was a good player, is to say that he was a man of considerable intellectual power.

But Sultan Murad in his play had two failings; he liked to have an adequate stake on the event of the game, and he could very ill brook defeat. These weaknesses are always trying, but, in the case of so powerful and absolute a monarch, they rendered the game one of exceeding danger. To lose pretty constantly meant ruin; to win too often might easily mean death. Under these circumstances, it became difficult for his majesty to find an adversary, and an invitation to a contest came to have as fatal a significance, and to be as much dreaded and, if possible, avoided as the post of grand vizier had been in the reign of Selim the Grim. So many had lost all they possessed and some their lives into the bargain, that every high officer of the state shunned, as far as possible, the dangerous honor of facing his master across a chessboard. It so happened that the present grand vizier was as keen an enthusiast for the game as the sultan himself. This had been probably his chief recommendation for the office; and, being a born gambler and of a constitutionally bold and reckless nature, he was always ready to play, counting neither the cost nor the hazard. He played on the varying fortune, but generally losing, until he had staked and lost everything he possessed or could scrape together.

At length, one afternoon, on the sultan saying to him, "Well, Grand Vizier, and what dost thou venture on this new game?" he answered ruefully: "My Padishah, except the garments in which I stand before thee, and which are thine already, there is of a truth no one thing I possessed that I have not staked and lost, and only by the bounty of thy majesty shall I and Fatima, my daughter and only child, find bread or shelter, so great is the skill of your majesty at this infernal game."

"Come, Vizier," said Murad, "if it be so bad with thee as that, I will tell thee what thou shalt do. Thou on thy part stake thy daughter, and I on my part will stake the loveliest odalisque in my harem, and 10,000 gold pieces to boot, and we will play yet another game."

The grand vizier heard this proposal to stake his daughter, his only child, with dismay; but he knew his imperial master too well to venture a refusal. Therefore they played, and he lost. Then the unhappy father, in his bitterness of his heart, said; "Oh, sultan, I have my head only, and that is at thy mercy, but if thou wilt on thy part stake my daughter, who thou hast just won, I will wager my head against her." "Vizier," said Murad, gravely, "the stakes are hardly even, but if thou wishest it, so it shall be."

And once more they played, and again the vizier lost.

Then Murad laughed, and said: "Be not alarmed; I give thee thy last stake, for thou hast never flinched, but hast ever played boldly and well; only this understand, we have played our last game, and thou holdest thy office only until I appoint another in thy place."

After this final defeat of his courageous and indomitable grand vizier, Murad was hard put to find any suitable opponent to face him at the chess-board. All men shirked the dangerous honor, and the unhappy vizier, or pasha, commanded to undertake the duty, found it difficult to guess whether victory or defeat might prove more perilous.

At length the sultan bethought him of a plan which seemed to promise more diversion than could be obtained from encountering these timorous and unwilling adversaries. He caused it to be proclaimed that any man might challenge his majesty to a game of chess, the conditions being that the challenger stake his own head against the office of grand vizier.

To such lengths will the cupidity and self-confidence of many men carry them that numbers were found ready to face the sultan on these terms; but whether Murad's skill was invincible, or whether his opponents were frightened and unnerved by the risk they ran, at any rate each succeeding aspirant lost his head instead of attaining the object of his ambition—the coverted position of grand vizier.

At the time of issuing the proclamation there lived in Adrianople a family consisting of three persons—father, mother, and one son. The latter was a young man of pleasing manners, a good presence, and of remarkable energy and intellectual capacity. The news of the sultan's offer had reached this retired and secluded family, and the son, who had long been a devoted student of the game, had just announced to his father and mother his determination to proceed to the capital and put his life on the hazard of the event.

When Osman was ushered into the presence of the sultan, and the object of the coming explained, Murad himself felt some regret that so handsome and intelligent a youth should risk his life in a combat apparently so unequal. After regarding him in silence a few moments, he asked him, "Dost thou understand clearly what are the conditions of the game we are about to play?"

"If I have been correctly informed, sire," said Osman, "the conditions are these: If I win, your majesty will appoint me your grand vizier; if I lose, my life is the forfeit."

"And dost thou still wish to play on these terms?" asked Murad.

"I have," answered Osman, "traveled far to seek that honor."

"But what can that fatal honor avail thee," asked Murad, "or what benefit can accrue to thee if thou must die?"

"Hope sustains the soul," said Osman, "and makes us willing to risk life for an adequate reward."

"How long hast thou studied chess?" demanded the sultan.

"My father taught me as a boy," answered Osman, "and all my life I have loved and studied it."

"Very good," said Murad; "then at thy desire this day shalt thou play for thy life."

But first, by order of the sultan, a sumptuous repast was served, and at his invitation Osman partook of it with him. Then, after a period of rest during the midday heat, the chessman were brought out, and, amid a circle of high dignitaries and officials of the palace, the youthful stranger faced his imperial lord and essayed the difficult, and, as it appeared to all present, the foolhardy task of checkmating him.

Only five moves had been made, during breathless silence, when Osman calmly pronounced the word "checkmate," and on inspection the fact was clearly established. All were astonished. And the sultan, amazed and almost stupefied, was filled with fury.

"What," cried he, "beaten, and in five moves by a mere boy! What is the meaning of this? Say, what demon had helped thee, or by what power of enchantment hast thou been able to accomplish the feat?"

"Sire," replied Osman, "this opening of the game is a new one. Being completely unexpected, it has given me, for this time, the victory which I can never hope again to attain over so great and experienced a player as your majesty."

These words somewhat mollified the sultan, and, after having sat silent for a few minutes, his wrath being partly appeased, he said: "By whatever means the victory has been gained, incontestably it has been won, and since thou must have paid thy forfeit hadst thou lost, "Allah forbid that thou shouldst fail to receive the reward that I have promised."

He thereupon commanded that Osman should be arrayed in the gorgeous robes of the office, and, summoning all the officers and high dignitaries of the Seraglio to the hall of the throne, he presented Osman to them as grand vizier.

Then, as he dismissed him, he said, significantly: "Grand Vizier, to-morrow we will play again."

In the evening Osman sat in the official palace of the grand vizier, and the reis effendi, an old freind of his father, by his invitation, sat at meat with him, and they discussed what had passed and what was to be apprehended.

"Osman," said the reis effendi, "thou hast played a bold game and won it; yet I know too well the character and disposition of Murad to be able sincerely to congratulate thee. To-day thou art victorious and grand vizier, to-morrow thou mayst only too probably be defeated and slain."

"Reis Effendi," answered Osman, "each must yield to fate; but for my part, I have no intention of playing a game against the sultan to-morrow."

"Thou hast no intention!" cried the reis effendi, in amazement. "Nay, but he has the intention to command thee to do so, and art thou so simple as to suppose that thou hast power to refuse?"

"I am hardly so country-bred as to suppose that," said Osman; "nevertheless, I venture to hope that I may be able so to order things that Murad shall not demand a game again to-morrow."

"And how is that to be accomplished?" demanded the reis effendi. "What dark scheme is this thou hast in hand?"

"At present I have no scheme completed," said Osman, "but only the outline or idea of the tactics which must be restored to. My aim must be to set some affair of such urgency and importance before Murad tomorrow morning that, for the nonce, he will have neither the leisure nor the inclination for chess-playing or any other form of amusement. In the concerns of so great an empire—"

Before Osman could complete the sentence an attendant entered, and announced that an old man was waiting without who desired earnestly an interview with the grand vizier.

"It is late," said Osman, "but if he be an old man, doubtless he must have an adequate reason for coming at this hour. Let him enter.

When the applicant entered the apartment, what was Osman's astonishment to behold in him no other than his own father. After having been warmly welcomed by both Osman and the reis effendi, the old man was pressed to say how it came to pass that he had undertaken so long a journey.

"My son," he replied, "after thy departure, neither thy mother nor, sooth to say, myself either could control the anxiety and apprehension we suffered on thine account. Therefore, having sold a ring—the last remaining valuable in our possession—in order to provide the small fund necessary for my journey, I followed thee to learn the result of thy rash attempt. Happily, it appears that thou hast won and not lost the game, yet whether thou art not still in imminent peril is much to be doubted."

"That thy son is even now in extreme peril of his life there can be no question," said the reis effendi. "To-morrow he must again, play unless indeed he can manage to divert the sultan's attention and alter his declared intention. But in what way such a diversion is to be accompanied I cannot imagine."

"If that be the case," said the old man, "it is indeed well that I undertook the journey hither, for I have brought intelligence which may now stand us in good stead. On my way I learned by accident of a conspiracy that appears to be hatching in Rumelia, the early knowledge of which may prove of great value to the sultan and all of his advisers."

"Thou art indeed fortunate," said the reis effendi, "to be in possession of that information. His majesty will doubtless be alarmed, and his attention engrossed by the details of such a project."

When next morning Osman, in his capacity as grand vizier, was closeted with Murad, he hastened to impart to him the intelligence he had received concerning the projected rising and the design of the rebels to march upon the capital.

On hearing this account, Murad, seized with panic, talked of raising a large army and at once marching upon the disaffected province.

Osman, however, said calmly: "If your majesty will permit me to express my opinion, I should say let no man know of this conspiracy, for even the rumor of insurrection is apt to unsettle men's minds and spread the infection of revolt. The plan of the conspirator at present is secret; let it never be declared; crush it in the bud. At this stage a very small force will suffice,

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

THE WIDOW SCHMIDT'S COW.

[Copyright, 1896, by Walter B. Guild, Boston.]

CHAPTER I.

There lived in the village of Hardluck, near a forest, in the kingdom of Verneland, the Widow Schmidt. Her husband had been a farmer, who, for his time and place, had been wealthy. He had at one time owned two cows, a horse and wagon, his house, barn and considerable land. Now, among our farmers this would not be considered to have made him very rich, but in that village he was counted as one of the wealthy people.

The village was called Hardluck because most of the people, instead of cultivating the land or doing their regular work, would waste much time in complaining of their hard luck.

They really had much misfortune, but their worst trouble was laziness and poor management.

Two neighbors might meet in the morning, and one would begin to tell his misfortunes. The other would listen for a long time, and then would feel very much grieved if he

Her old clothes were now new and beautiful.

could not recite greater troubles. In this way, while on their way to work, half the day would be wasted. Each, in thinking of his own hard luck, would become discouraged, and what work he actually did was done in such a slovenly and half-hearted manner that it was of little real value.

Mr. Schmidt and his next door neighbor, Mr. Stine, had always been too busy to grumble much and hence were quite prosperous. They took more interest in hard work than in hard luck. When Mr. Schmidt died and left his young widow with two children, she was, consequently, quite rich. But one misfortune followed another. One day the horse ran away, broke the wagon, jumped a steep bank into the river and was drowned. Then one of the cows ate poisonous herbs in the pasture and died.

The son Carl and the daughter Louise were very good children, but were too young to work in the field or to help much in earning a living. Consequently, at the time when we become acquainted with them, the widow had, as her principal source of livelihood, the cow and one pear tree. The rest of her land, excepting a small garden, she had been obliged to sell.

This year she saw no prospect of either fruit or garden crop. Potatoes, upon which she chiefly relied, seemed to be dying before they were ripe, and she was afraid that when Carl, who was now nine years old, went to dig them he would find none to put in his basket.

She was too proud to accept charity, and the fact of not being able to pay Mr. Stine for plowing the garden, as she had usually done, grieved her.

We have all heard the old sayings that "It never rains but it pours," "Misfortunes never come singly," and a number of other like expressions. They would certainly have applied to Mrs. Schmidt, for not only was the food supply about to give out, but the cow gave less milk and the neighbors were less able to buy. Still worse, Carl and Louise must have clothes, and her own clothing was nearly worn out.

There was a peddler named Scooper who went through the village every three weeks.

When he called at Mrs. Schmidt's house she wished to buy some clothes for the children and herself, but told him that as her crops were a failure this year she could not pay him until next season.

He said he would trust her, but did not say how long he would wait for his pay. He did this to get a chance to take her cow, as he was very grasping and hard hearted.

On his next call he demanded payment and made the sheriff notify her that if it was not paid in two weeks the peddler would take the cow for the money she owed him.

Before the cow was taken, Mrs. Schmidt had saved all the milk she could, and had kept it as long as possible, for she knew that she would now have neither milk to sell nor money to buy it for herself and the children.

For this reason she was so anxious about the milk that when an old woman came along the road and stopped at the gate, instead of offering her a drink of milk, as she always had done to those who called in need, she offered her a glass of water only.

The old lady looked so tired and sad that Carl and Louise ran out of the house, each bringing a glass of milk, and, as their mother had always taught them to be kind and generous, she had not the heart to reprove them.

The old lady looked very wistful at the milk, took the glass from Louise's hand and said, "Thank you, child." As soon as she drank the milk she seemed much younger.

When she had taken the glass from Carl she drank this also, and instead of being the old lady who had first appeared she was now young, handsome and very sunny faced.

While they looked at her with open mouthed astonishment she put her hand into a small pocket in her skirt, drew out a tiny pocketbook not larger than a lady's watch and said: "You did not expect any pay for the milk, but on account of your good will I can pay you the regular price and something more." She passed the pocketbook to Mrs. Schmidt and added: "This pocketbook will help you to buy many things which you need. Good-by."

When our friends opened the pocketbook they found one gold coin, which coin, in that land, had they expressed their money in dollars and cents, would have been worth about two dollars.

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

Of Interest to Women.

EDITED BY MISS F. V. DOANE.

The following clipping gives excellent advice. A word might be added concerning fur in the form of a fur cape. It is common now for ladies to keep their fur capes at hand instead of packing them away. They should be hung on a cape rest, and shaken and brushed occasionally. Ladies who have tried the plan of not packing a cape away have been pleased with the results, and have found the cape useful for cool evenings.

The unusual heat has driven the feminine mind to considering once more the summer problem of how to put away winter clothing securely, and how to ward off the attacks of that ravager, the house moth, for whose existance no one can find a reason.

The very first thing to observe in putting away winter clothes is that they are clean. Not dusted a little and shaken for a fraction of a second, but thoroughly and well cleaned. This is the large part of the secret of making a stronghold against the moth. In fact, many experienced housekeepers say that if garments are well treated in this respect they may safely be laid away without camphor, although many will prefer to take all precaution possible.

To clean a heavy garment it should be placed upon the line in the open air and thoroughly beaten with a rattan clothes beater or something of similar character. After being taken from the line a good brushing with a stiff brush is strictly in order. Afterwards clean the garment thoroughly whenever it needs cleaning with a sponge dipped in a solution of ammonia and water.

If the garment be a coat, the neckband should be well sponged, this part having often come in contact with the body. The pockets should be turned inside out, brushed till all particles of dust are dispersed, and then well sponged with the above solution. Each little flap or frill of a garment should be treated with scrupulous care in the same manner.

Why is all this cleansing necessary? Well, experienced housekeepers know the reason only too well, but for the younger members a word of explanation is necessary.

Wherever there is dust or any secretion, in that spot the moths congregate. The only way to provide against this is to render everything perfectly clean. The most lavish supply of camphor would not prevent destruction if this first requirement were not complied with.

When the garments have been thoroughly cleansed and shaken, wrap them away in newspapers. It is said that these insects dislike the printers' ink. Whether or not this be the true solution, certain it is that they make no attempt to invade newspaper packages of this kind.

Many women prefer to add the additional safeguard of camphor. Theis should be broken in small pieces, wrapped in newspaper, to prevent rapid evaporation, and laid in the box with the clothing, both under and above it. The tar balls which are sold at the apothecaries for the purpose are also good. They are cheaper than camphor and for that reason many women choose to substitute them. Any thing of this variety should be fo.ded in newspaper. There is one serious objection to the tar balls—one which suggests itself upon even distant acquaintance with them—the smell. There is small doubt in the minds of most women that the balls are able to ward off moths. They are strong enough for much more.

A great problem that! The preservation of furs. For a good piece of fur destroyed is far less easy to replace than trousers, skirt or jacket.

I interviewd Saturday a few well-knewn furriers upon the subject of putting them away. But the large establishments deal principally with the management of furs in numbers, and for that reason the following directions from experienced housekeepers seem best for the purpose of the page, which is to tell other housekeepers how.

All furs should be well beaten and brushed, being afterwards left for a few moments in a mild sunshine. The sun causes any moth which may be in the skin to rise to the surface and take wing. After thorough cleansing in this way the furs are wrapped in newspapers and surrounded with camphor as in the case of ordinary woolens.

It is not generally known that cedar wood is an excellent article for warding off moths. Cedar is somewhat expensive. A plain cedar chest without carving and of the ordinary size, is, however, pretty well within the reach of us all, and repays many times the money expended on it in the end.

These chests are simply invaluable in preserving winter clothing during the summer. In a cedar chest, camphor would be thrown away. In fact, some people who can afford the necessary outlay are having "cedar rooms" made for keeping the woolen garments during the hot months. These are small rooms or closets lined entirely with this wood.

Mrs. Cleveland's Mail.

Washington, May 22.—So large is the volume of material which comes with each mail from north, south, east and west addressed to Mrs. Cleveland that it has been found necessary to divide into classes those letters which appear deserving of any notice whatever.

First in this category comes the requests for charity in numberless forms. Appeals for money are abundant, of course.

A second class of letters are those in which Mrs. Cleveland is brought to use her influence with the President to procure offices or other political favors for somebody in whom the

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 17, 1896.

EX-GOVERNOR WILLIAM E. RUSSELL was found dead in his bed yesterday morning near St. Adelaide, P. Q., where he was in camp for a rest after the hard work of the Chicago convention. He had retired apparently as well as usual, but passed away some time in the night, probably from heart disease.

THE Boston Daily *Standard*, which was started some time ago as the professed organ of the A. P. A., suspended publication with last Saturday's issue, a result which was forestalled when the paper started by those who knew the temper of Massachusetts people. There never have been enough sympathizers with the so-called patriotic orders to afford such a paper material support for any length of time, and when private individuals wearied of paying the bills the inevitable followed.

BRYAN and Sewall is the ticket nominated by the Democrats at Chicago last week; William Jennings Bryan of Nebraska and Arthur Sewall of Maine. The convention declared for free silver by a large majority, far exceeding the expectations of the country at large, a move which will cost the party many votes in November. The nomination of Bryan was one of the unexpected turns of the wheel of fortune which now and than astonish all in any way connected therewith. He was not even among the mentioned possibilities at the beginning of the convention, but a magnetic speech of his brought the delegates flocking to his support, and he was nominated on the fifth ballot.

THERE are indications that the shake-up which resulted in dropping Chairman Perkins from the state highway commission will operate to deprive Palmer of the strip of state highway which was promised it this year. Prof. Shaler, who is taking an active part in the workings of the commission this year, did not visit Palmer with the other members last year. He is evidently the controlling force now, and the commission has adopted the plan of extension rather than the building of new strips. Warren gets $9000 for a beginning, but it is said this is the only place in this vicinity where new road will be constructed. Those who are interested in the matter have not given up hope, however, but are still working for a strip for Palmer this year.

AS THE time for the discussion of local politics approaches, the question of the senatorial nomination begins to interest the Republicans of Eastern Hampden. For a long time it has been known that Messrs. Young, Bradford and Harvey of Springfield were in the race, but this week a new name has been presented, that of W. W. Leach of Palmer, and since the announcement that he would be a candidate he has had no little encouragement from various sections of the district. And it certainly seems as though Palmer ought to have the privilege of naming the candidate this year, as the town has not named one since 1879, and Eastern Hampden has sent only one senator since that time, Mr. Cushman of Monson in 1892. N. S. Hubbard of Brimfield was the nominee in 1891, but was defeated. The basis of representation has usually been Springfield four years and Eastern Hampden two years, but previous to 1892 Springfield sent the senator six years in succession, and three years in succession since then. With this showing Eastern Hampden would seem entitled to the nomination this year. Mr. Leach, who has served in the lower branch of the Legislature, would well represent the interests of the district in a seat in the higher branch, and his friends will endeavor to bring about his recognition by the other sections of the district.

THE county commissioners will meet the first Tuesday in August to begin the work of arranging the thirteen new representative districts for the next ten years. Their task will not be an easy one. The present average number of voters for a district is about 1800, but the increase in population makes 2428 the average for the new apportionment. The territory east of Springfield is at present divided into two districts, the ninth—Monson, Wilbraham, Wales, East Longmeadow and Longmeadow—with 1949 voters, and the tenth—Palmer, Ludlow, Brimfield and Holland—with 1882, and it would be desirable to keep this territory by itself, though the increased number of voters required for a district renders this practically impossible. A glance at the map will show that the most natural disposition of the matter would be to put Palmer, Monson, Brimfield, Wales and Holland into one district with 2537 voters. These towns make a compact territory, with no branching arms or irregular boundaries, whose interests are closely allied, a point not to be lost sight of. The remaining towns of Ludlow, Wilbraham, Hampden, Longmeadow and East Longmeadow would only have 1293 voters, and would need a ward of Springfield or Chicopee added to make the required average. Other sections of the county are not a little anxious as to their associates for the coming ten years, and the whole matter will be likely to give the county commissioners no little trouble before they reach a decision.

IN THE QUEEN'S DOMAINS.

A Charming Trip to Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

It was a jolly company, just one hundred and two strong, which gathered at Boston, on the deck of the steamship Boston of the Yarmouth line, on Monday, June 29th, preparing to enjoy to the utmost the joint excursion of the Massachusetts and the Suburban Press associations. Staterooms were already assigned and it was but the work of a moment to get ourselves in shape for the full enjoyment of the voyage before us. The lines are cast off at noon, and as we start down the harbor the piers are black with people and the stream full of crowded and gaily decked craft, gathered to give a rousing send-off, not to the press gang, but to Boston's Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co., just starting for Europe on the big Cunarder Servia, which leaves her pier just behind us. At this point the dinner bell has an attractive sound to us, and we fortify ourselves for the swell of old ocean by an excellent and substantial repast. This is the first trip of the Boston this season, and when outside the harbor we stop and circle about while the compasses are adjusted. While thus engaged the boom of cannon is heard from Fort Warren in salute to the Ancients as the Servia steams past, and there is a great blowing of whistles from the numerous vessels surrounding her as she drops her pilot and starts out to sea, finally disappearing from view as our courses diverge.

There is now opportunity for inspecting our ship, which is as spick and span and sweet as a bride, and Captain Stanwood and all the officers are as efficient and attentive as could be desired. The day is perfect, the sail delightful and invigorating, with nothing but sky and water and an occasional sail visible. The water is smooth, but the swell is there all the same, and a number of the party gradually conclude to seek the seclusion of their staterooms and assume a horizontal position to quiet the threatened uprising in their epigastric regions. Others remain undisturbed on deck, but even to some of these the supper bell has no charms, and others who indulge their appetites regret it later. We have a glimpse of a finback whale, as he comes up to spout, and a glorious sunset, as we speed on almost directly east, and as the evening shades gather about us we yield to the conviction that our berth is the best place for us, and turn in to be cradled to sleep as the vessel rolls us back and forth.

Everybody is astir betimes on Tuesday morning, for we are steaming up the narrow river at Yarmouth, with wide mud flats on either side, as the tide is out, and we are soon at the pier, where President Baker of the steamship company stands waiting to extend a cordial welcome to the party. We land at about seven o'clock and walk to the Grand Hotel, the cool, bracing air whetting our appetites so that we fully appreciate the excellent breakfast there served. After breakfast the citizens come with their carriages and take us for a drive about the town. It is quite an attractive spot for one desiring rest and fine air, a very comfortable place to spend a week or two it strikes us. There is a noticeable lack of recent paint on the houses, though the place is by no means gone to decay. The roads are fine and hard, just the place for wheelmen. Hawthorn hedges abound, and grow luxuriantly. So do the daisies and buttercups, and even a New Englander will open his eyes at the snow-white fields of the former and the golden masses of the latter. They have good horses down this way, too, and the way our buckboard load is whirled around the city is quite refreshing. We are left at the station of the Dominion Atlantic Railway, where special cars are provided to take us to Digby, 60 miles distant. We only have a glimpse of this town, but it is sufficient to show us that it must be a delightful place for a vacation, located as it is on a side hill with the beautiful waters of the Annapolis basin spread out at its feet. Here we take the steamer Prince Rupert to cross the Bay of Fundy. We begin with an excellent dinner and then go on deck to enjoy the scenery as we pass through Digby Gap. The bay developed a rattling breeze for our benefit and the whitecaps put on an extra frill as they dashed clear over the boat. But it was a glorious sail, and everybody fell in love with the steamer, a low and long sidewheeler, elegantly fitted up, and with 3000 horse-power engines which sends her through the water at a marvelous pace, the 45½ miles to St. John being covered in a little over two hours.

At St. John we proceed at once to the Canadian Pacific station and take special cars for Fredericton, 60 miles inland, where we arrive at seven o'clock and are quartered at the Queen and Barker houses, both good. This is the capital of New Brunswick, attractively located on the St. John river, with a population of some 8000. The parliament building is a fine structure, and there is quite an imposing Church-of-England cathedral. The royal school of infantry is located here, the red coats giving the streets somewhat of a martial aspect. We share in the strong regret expressed by the citizens because we cannot spend a day here, but our itinerary does not permit it, and at 7 o'clock Wednesday morning we are aboard the comfortable steamer David Weston, for a sail of nearly 84 miles down the St. John to the city of the same name. The day, river and scenery are as charming as possible, and it is a delightful sail. Past tidy farms and quiet settlements we sail, occasionally making a landing, and frequently stopping the wheels for a moment while a row boat pulls up to the steamer and transfers passengers, mail, eggs, sheep or produce destined for the market. This is Dominion Day, the anniversary of the union of the colonies, and we are struck by the loyal patriotism of the people as manifested by the display of flags. Almost every farmhouse has a good staff and a good-sized British flag flying from it.

The lower part of the river finds its way through imposing mountain gorges, and a turn in the stream brings to view the city of our destination, where we take electrics for our hotels, the party being divided between the Aberdeen, Royal and Victoria houses. The writer was quartered at the Royal, and it is a royal house indeed, thoroughly up to date in all its furnishings and appointments, pervaded by an air of quiet elegance and refinement, and furnishing a menu second to none in excellence. Being a holiday the stores are closed and the streets as deserted and quiet as a graveyard, everybody being away at some picnic or social gathering. We stroll about the city, enjoy a pleasant reunion in the parlors of the Royal in the evening, and after a good night's rest, a delicious breakfast and the purchase of a few souvenirs, are ready for a drive about the city in open barouches which the International Steamship Co. generously furnished the next morning. This is a substantial city of nearly 50,000 inhabitants, showing no traces of the disastrous fire which in 1877 swept away some 1600 buildings. There are hills innumerable, and consequently many sightly places. We visit the new park and cross the suspension bridge which, with its near neighbor, the railroad cantilever bridge, spans the gorge through which, 70 feet below, rush the pent-up waters of the mighty St. John. This is the one and only reversible waterfall. When the tide is out the river pours over a descent of 15 feet, but when high tide comes (a rise of 30 feet here, you know) this is reversed. At half tide only can vessels pass through on level water.

The steamship company does nothing by halves. At noon we are deposited at the pier to enjoy a most excellent dinner on the State of Maine, which is to bring us back to the Hub, and we are through and ready to enjoy the sail when, at 2 o'clock, the lines are cast off and we bid good-bye to foreign shores, and also to our genial conductor, F. K. Robbins of the Yarmouth Steamship Company, who has been our constant companion so far, and has demonstrated his ability to take the very best of care of a big party and keep them all good natured. May his shadow never grow less! Out into the Bay of Fundy we sail again, skirting the coast all the afternoon. We reach Eastport about 5, and have half an hour in which to take a hasty stroll through the quaint town, the most easterly one in the United States, where thousands of herring are smoked, and other thousands become "sardines." We also touch at Lubec, and then start direct for Boston as night and our first fog close about us. But what care we? We are well housed and carefully guided by our commander, Capt. W. A. Colby, whose pride in his ship is well founded. She is a side-wheeler, much like our Sound steamers, only built for rougher purpose, and is comfortable and complete in every respect. The table, too, is unusually good, and on this occasion the dining hall was graced by an elegant wreath tied with pink ribbon, bearing the words, "The pen is mightier than the sword."

Not until 3 o'clock Friday afternoon do we sight land. But we have had an elegant sail, and when at 5 o'clock the gang plank is run out and we bid adieus it is with sincere regret that the delightful trip is over. Weather and everything have been as favorable as possible. May the next excursion be as pleasant,—and may we be there! C. B. F.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF COURTESIES.

The Massachusetts and Suburban Press Associations, having enjoyed an exceedingly pleasant trip to Nova Scotia and New Brunswick over the lines of the Yarmouth Steamship Company, the Dominion Atlantic Railway, the Canadian Pacific Railway, the Star Steamship Company, International Steamship Company; receiving the utmost courtesy and kindness from all officials and employes; been royally entertained at the best hotels, including the Grand at Yarmouth, the Barker and Queen at Fredericton, the Aberdeen, Royal and Victoria at St. John; and made recipients of special and most agreeable attentions from the citizens of Yarmouth; herein testify their full appreciation of all the varied and highly gratifying experiences of the excursion, and heartily thank the transportation officials, the hotel proprietors, and the good people of the Dominion who made the visit to their shores such a delightful pleasure tour for the Press Associations.

The memories of the sea and river voyages, the surpassingly beautiful scenery of the country and the exceptional kindness of the citizens, will long be most pleasantly retained.

The personal acknowledgments of the excursionists are also presented to Mr. F. K. Robbins of the Yarmouth Steamship Company, who, through the thoughtful consideration of President L. E. Baker and Agent J. F. Spinney, was sent along with the company. With rare executive ability he arranged the entire trip, and carefully provided for every contingency; so there was no frictional incident anywhere to detract from its pleasure. His unvarying kindness, genial good nature, unceasing courtesy and endeavor to secure to each the utmost enjoyment, will ever cause him to be held in most fraternal regard.

In behalf of the Massachusetts and Suburban Press Associations,

CHARLES C. DOTEN, J. S. SMITH, ERNEST H. PIERCE, } Committee.

STEAMSHIP "STATE OF MAINE, July 3, 1896.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Pianos tuned. Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

PALMER NEWS.

NEW HIGH SCHOOL COURSE

With it the Palmer High School Will Rank Among the Highest in Massachusetts Outside the Cities.

The school board held a meeting Tuesday evening, and among other matters adopted a new course of study for the high school, by which scholars will be fitted either for college, technical schools or normal schools. This is a thing rarely done in country high schools, and by this action the board has placed the Palmer high school well at the head of the list of high schools outside the cities. The course is as follows:

CLASSICAL.		LATIN-SCIENTIFIC.		ENGLISH; THREE YEARS.	
1st Year.		1st Year.		1st Year.	
Algebra,	160	Algebra,	160	Algebra,	160
Latin,	200	Latin,	200	Bookkeeping,	120
English comp,	40	English comp,	40	English comp,	40
Greek and Roman history,	100	Greek and Roman history,	100	Greek and Roman history,	100
Elementary physics,	120	Elementary physics,	120	Elementary physics,	120
	620		620	Business arithmetic	80
					620
2d Year.		2d Year.		2d Year.	
Latin,	180	Latin,	180	Geology, fall,	60
Geometry,	160	Geometry,	160	Geometry,	160
Greek,	200	English literature,	100	English literature,	100
English history,	100	English history,	100	English history,	100
	640	Chemistry,	120	Chemistry,	120
			660	Physiology,	60
				Botany, spring,	60
					660
3d Year.		3d Year.		3d Year.	
Latin,	160	Latin,	160	Astronomy,	60
English Literature and comp,	160	English Literature and comp,	160	English Literature and comp,	160
Greek,	180	Advanced physics,	100	Advanced physics,	100
U. S. history,	100	U. S. history,	100	U. S. history,	100
Botany or geology,	60	French,	120	Civics,	80
	660		680	Physical geography,	60
				Review mathematics,	120
					680
4th Year.		4th Year.			
Latin,	160	French,	160		
English literature,	160	English literature,	160		
Greek,	160	Review mathematics,	120		
Civics,	80	Civics,	80		
Review mathematics,	120	Options,	160		
	680	OPTIONS.			
		Latin,	160		
		Physiology and two sciences,	160		
		Solid Geometry and Trigenometry,	160		

The figures at the right of each study indicate the number of lessons during the year. It will be seen that while the new outline provides a higher education than ever before for those who wish to take a four-years' course, the three-years' course has been specially planned with reference to the large number who leave school after three years of work, giving them an education which few attain with so few years of study.

The board voted to fit up the east recitation room on the first floor of the high school building as a chemical laboratory, with sink, etc., and all the science recitations will be held there, the room accommodating about 20 pupils. Additional recitation room will be had by utilizing the tower room on the second floor.

Miss Nellie Smith was appointed teacher of the Forest Lake school, which is to be opened in September.

Bids for the transportation of pupils to the high school were opened, and the contract at Three Rivers given to J. F. Twiss, that at Bondsville going to Jerry Shea. Owing to a misunderstanding of the conditions, all bids for Thorndike were rejected, and new ones called for.

Palmer Clerks Victorious.

Perhaps the Palmer people have noticed that the clerks in this village have always done up their bundles neat and nice. Well, if they had been at Flynt's Park in Monson yesterday afternoon they would have seen them "do up" the ball nine of clerks from Stafford Springs in the same way, neat and nice and easy, by the score of 15 to 2. A good crowd was in attendance and showed much enthusiasm considering the one-sidedness of the game. The ducks and other birds in the cages across the road also showed an interest in the game, and whenever a good play was made manifested their appreciation by sending a mixture of hoarse melodies to the players' ears. The only thing to mar the beauty of the game was the umpiring of Doctor Rafftery, who evidently knew little about baseball and let his anxiety for Stafford to win to get the better part of his judgment. In the very beginning of the game it was evident that Palmer had an easy thing, and no one exerted himself beyond keeping the score of the other side down. In the first three innings Palmer scored 11 runs, and later in the game scored 4 more because they couldn't help it. Stafford scored one in the fourth and one in the fifth. The only feature of the game was the pitching of Sugrue. He went into the box in the fifth with three men on bases and one out, and retired the next two batters on strikers, pitching just six balls. At another time he retired the side on five pitched balls. Certainly the clerks played a good game and upheld the honor of the Palmer business men, and no doubt if their employers could only realize it they would raise their salaries. The score:

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Palmer,	6	4	1	0	1	2	1	0	0	—15
Stafford,	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	— 2

Batteries, Converse, Sugrue and Dewy; English and McCarthy. Struck out by Converse—4, by Sugrue—8, by English—4. Umpires, Doctor Rafftery of Stafford, W. E. Tuthill of Palmer.

Death of Mrs. N. A. Learned.

Mrs. N. A. Learned passed away yesterday morning after a long and painful illness. She was born in Belchertown and was the daughter of Martin and Mary Sedgwick, of whom the latter survives her. She also leaves a brother, H. G. Sedgwick of Athol, and three sisters, Mrs. James A. Jones of Denver, Col., Mrs. E. D. Cushman and Mrs. Rufus Fay of Monson.

Mrs. Learned, with her pleasing manner, readily found her way to the hearts of a wide circle of friends, who recognized in her the true Christian woman. True to the Christian principles instilled into her mind in childhood, she bore with patience the sufferings of later years, looking forward with confidence to the reunion with loved ones gone before. A true daughter, loyal friend and faithful Christian, she hears the "well done" of the Master, and enters into the rest prepared for "those who love His appearing." The deceased was a member of the Congregational church in this place, with which she united about 18 months ago. The funeral services will be held from her late residence to-morrow afternoon at 2.30; the burial will be private, at Monson.

A Saturday Night Blaze.

A succession of short blasts of a locomotive whistle awakened a number of people in the vicinity of Main street about 11 last Saturday night, and soon after an alarm of fire from box 76, the carpet mill, brought them out of bed. All who heard the alarm thought that the carpet mill must be on fire, and many hastened thitherwards, only to find that the blaze was in one of the barns on the Gamwell farm above the mill, occupied by Patrick Carey. The fire apparatus responded to the call, but before it reached the scene of the fire was stopped and sent back. The rear axle of the hook and ladder truck broke at the corner of Park and School streets on account of the weight of the many persons who had jumped on to obtain a ride to the fire. As there was nothing with which to stop the progress of the flames, the fire destroyed the barn in which it started and also the one beside it, with all their contents, which consisted of hay and two wagons. It is supposed that the fire started from combustion in the hay. The loss is about $700. The buildings were insured for $300 in the Merchants' of Newark.

Stolen Wheel Found.

Charles L. Johnson's bicycle, which was stolen from the farm of C. D. Foster on the Thorndike road last week, was found by Mr. Johnson in Bondsville, Tuesday. The wheel had changed hands five times since being stolen, the man in whose possession it was found buying it for $5. The thief was tracked as far as Montague by Sheriff Studley.

H. A. McFarland Gets It.

The question of who would receive the appointment of special justice of the district court of Eastern Hampden, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of George H. Newton of Monson, has been settled by the naming of Herbert A. McFarland of Wales for the position.

The house of Mrs. Lyman Dimock on Park street has been shingled.

J. J. Shea has opened his "Bon Ton Quick Lunch" room in Caryl's block.

Rev. Mr. Graham will preach in the Advent chapel Sunday at 3 o'clock.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins will preach in the Congregational church Sunday morning.

Ned Gardner and Ralph LeGro are building a sailboat, which they will put in Forest Lake.

Clarence E. Sherman shot a hawk Wednesday afternoon which measured four feet from tip to tip.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning Rev. C. R. Minard will preach on "Saved for service."

Rose A., the infant daughter of Thomas Boyle, aged 13 days, died Monday and was buried Tuesday.

The town clock, which has been taking a vacation from duty for some time, is it stricking order again.

Inspectors Buxton and Merriam were in town Wednesday, looking at the Palmer and Three Rivers schoolhouses again.

Idlewild cottage at Forest Lake has been hired for two weeks during the month of August by a party of ten young ladies.

The Grayhounds again defeated the Pine Streets at baseball Monday, 26 to 4. The game was called in the sixth inning on account of rain.

L. L. Merrick Post, G. A. R., will in the near future fix up a lot in the cemetery for the burial of all old soldiers who have no private or family lot.

The premium list for the September fair of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society is in the hands of the printer, and will be ready for distribution about August 1st.

The repairs on the steeple of the Universalist church were begun Tuesday. The steeple is to be slated, and it is considered a difficult and dangerous piece of work. The work is being done by Contractor G. W. Lyman.

Mrs. F. B. Pope entertained her Sunday school class at her home on Central street Wednesday evening. The evening was spent in a social time, games were played and refreshments served. All had an enjoyable time.

Thomas Lodge of Masons held a special communication Monday evening and worked the third degree on two candidates. The lodge is making preparations for its 100th anniversary, which will take place in December.

Quite a number of city people are spending the summer in Palmer. Mr. Heaton has several at his place, the Moore farm in Blanchardville; Mrs. A. V. Blanchard also has quite a number now and expects to have about 30 or 40 in a week or two.

In all probability the Palmer Race Meet Association will hold a bicycle tournament on the driving park on Labor Day. It is the intention of the association to offer prizes of sufficient value to attract riders of note and repute, and thus make the meet attractive.

The Western Massachusetts Universalist Ministerial Association held its last meeting until next fall in the Universalist church Monday. Rev. T. C. Druly of Stafford read a paper on "Church and ministerial vacations." Dinner was served at the Converse House.

At a session of the probate court held in Springfield last Friday administration was granted in the estates of—Michael McDonald, late of Monson, Mary C. McDonald administratrix; George W. Randall, late of Denver, Col., Charles L. Gardner and Julia E. Sedgwick of Palmer, administrators.

Mr. Lansing Jack, a full-blood Tuscarora Indian, is canvassing Palmer and vicinity for the subscription edition of Rev. Dr. Gordon's "Christ of To-day" and a number of interesting books. Mr. Jack sells the books for the purpose of securing funds to help him to obtain a medical education. He is educating himself to be a physician, and intends to return and practice medicine among his own people.

During the month of August the camping season at Forest Lake will be at its height, as all the cottages have been rented and will be occupied during that month. Mrs. Lizzie Keith of Palmer, Mrs. M. E. Daniels of Northampton and Mrs. Adelbert Howard and two daughters of Schenectady, N. Y., are the latest arrivals and are stopping at the Daniels' cottage. Mrs. George O. Henry is building a cottage on the grounds.

A picked ball nine from this village went to Monson Saturday and played the team in that town. The Palmers were victorious, winning by a score of 9 to 8. The feature of the game was the batting of Rooney for the Palmers, who made a home-run and several other large hits. The Clippers also defeated the Bondsville Juniors, 14 to 13, on the park Saturday afternoon, and in the morning the Stars defeated a nine from Thorndike, 4 to 3.

Owners of gardens which were suffering for want of water were made happy Wednesday by a hard shower which came about 6 o'clock in the morning. It rained torrents for a time, and the streets were flooded with water. More rain fell in the evening, and all "garden sass" has received a new lease of life. The day Wednesday was probably the most uncomfortable of the season thus far, the humidity of the atmosphere being something awful. The rain of the evening cooled the air considerably, however, and the night was very comfortable.

The small boy will be full of delight next Monday, for the circus is coming to town that day. The show is Scribner & Smith,s, which gave a very creditable performance here last year. And the price of admission is only 25 cents. One of the new attractions is a family of baby lions, born last Christmas Eve in Central Park, New York. The managers announce that in all departments the show this year will surpass any previous exhibition, and claim 30 big acts in each performance of the circus. Besides this there is a menagerie, ethnological congress of strange and savage tribes, etc. A street parade will be given at noon.

At the meeting of the Palmer Business and Social Club Tuesday the following committee was appointed to make arrangements for the annual merchants' excursion: J. A. Hawkes, C. E. Fish, D. F. Holden, A. E. Fitch and T. W. Kenefick. The committee met yesterday and arranged to go to Watch Hill on Tuesday, the 28th of this month. The fare for the round trip will be the same as last year, $1, but it is expected that arrangements will be made whereby those who wish can go to Block Island by paying a slight sum additional. An effort will be made to have every store in the whole town close for that day, and make the outing a general one among the business men.

Two boys who arrived at the round house of the New London Northern road late last evening and stayed there during the night were turned over to Probation Officer Merriam this morning and closely questioned. They claimed to have come from Holyoke yesterday morning on a freight train, being held on between the cars by some larger boys and not allowed to get off until Palmer was reached. This tale of woe was altogether too transparent for Mr. Merriam, who telephoned the police of Springfield and soon found out that the lads were wards of the state who had run away from places in East Longmeadow on Tuesday. They were held until the arrival of Agent Southmayd of Springfield.

The army worm has not yet been reported in this immediate vicinity, although it has appeared at Belchertown, and local farmers are hoping to be spared this pest. It makes its appearance suddenly, from no one seems to know where, but its presence is soon apparent. It eats every green thing with which it comes in contact, leaving a path of devastation in its rear. It is a hard thing to fight, but the best way is said to be the digging or plowing of a ditch with one straight side in the path of the worms, the straight side to be from the direction of their approach. They are said to be unable to climb this perpendicular side, and will accumulate in the ditch, where straw can be piled on them, kerosene poured over it and then burned.

The gospel wagon which is sent out by the Christian Endeavor societies of Hampden county was in town Saturday and Sunday. Open air services were held on Main street both evenings and on Sunday afternoon. Large crowds assembled to hear the preaching and singing. The wagon is a covered affair, carrying an organ, and passages of Scripture are painted upon its sides. It is under the management of Messrs. Higgins and Sheldon. Mr. Higgins formerly lived in Palmer for a short time. The mission of this wagon is to reach those who cannot be reached by the church and other religious organizations. The wagon was in Monson Monday night, in Ludlow Tuesday night and Three Rivers on Thursday night, and in all probability will return to Palmer later.

Farrell F. Welch, who died in Southington, Ct., last Friday in his 65th year, will be remembered by some of our older residents, he having been employed as a blacksmith here some years ago. He served in the war of the rebellion, and 31 years ago went to Southington, where he has since engaged in the blacksmith business. Mr. Welch always took a lively interest in all the public affairs of his town, donating land as an inducement for outside business to locate in his vicinity, and was trial justice for many years. His funeral took place Monday, the Grand Army, of which he was a member, attending in a body. He was married in this town to Miss Sarah Dockery, who was employed in the tailoring establishment of F. J. Wassum, and besides his widow he leaves two sons, the elder of whom has just been admitted to the Connecticut bar.

Personal.

Miss Mollie Barrett is visiting friends in Ware.

Charles Stone is visiting friends at Wellesley Hills.

Herbert Nelson has moved his family to Northampton.

Miss Nellie Ryan of Springfield is visiting Miss Nellie Finnerty.

Miss Sadie Locke of Monson is the guest of Mrs. John Murphy.

J. O. Mathews and family have gone to their summer home in Barre.

Miss Anna Shaw goes to-morrow for a ten-days' outing at Block Island.

Mrs. Benjamin Bray of Providence, R. I., is visiting her son, G. H. Bray.

Miss Anna V. McDonald is visiting friends in Boston and Springfield.

Mrs. Plympton of Tilton, N. H., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. W. Robinson.

C. G. Gardner has returned from New York materially benefitted in health.

Mrs. Marshall Shaw is moving into Wilson Lawrence's house on Park street.

Frank Shields of Monson is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. John Dawson.

Mrs. Fannie Page of Brooklyn, N. Y., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hellyar.

Mrs. E. Sherman has returned from Vermont, where she has been visiting relatives.

Mrs. C. A. Peck and children have gone to Waterbury, Ct., to visit Mrs. Peck's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Rollins are spending an outing in Vermont and Lake Sunapee, N. H.

Miss Lula A. Dillon spent the first part of the week visiting relatives in Bondsville.

Miss Agnes M. James of Boston, formerly a teacher in this town, is visiting Mrs. H. M. Kendall.

Miss Anna Taft has returned to her home in Somerville after visiting her aunt, Mrs. Cyrus Knox.

Mrs. Bancroft and children of Southbridge are visiting Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst on South Main street.

Mrs. L. K. Dickinson and children are visiting Mrs. Dickinson's mother in West Springfield.

Mrs. H. C. Strong and daughter Grace are at Pleasure Beach, Ct., enjoying their annual outing.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock of Bennington, Vt., are visiting at G. A. Rice's home on Pleasant street.

Richard Westcott has returned after spending a vacation of several weeks at his home in Rockville, Ct.

Mrs. George Cobb has returned from Pasadena, California, and is stopping with her son, Luther Cobb.

Mrs. John Helliwell and daughter Maud will spend their vacation visiting friends and relatives in Maine.

Mrs. Fred Eastman and children of Springfield are visiting at the home of J. P. Eastman on Pleasant street.

James Nolan, a member of the Boston fire department, was the guest of his brother, William Nolan, this week.

Mrs. Herbert Crofton with her son, Roy Crofton, is visiting her brother, George Beecher, in West Springfield.

Michael Rock, who formerly ran the barber shop on Central street, is again in town, working in H. P. Letters's shop.

Mr. and Mrs. William Merriam attended the funeral of Mrs. Merriam's brother-in-law, Norman Hunt, in Springfield last Friday.

Mrs. Patrick Lynch and daughter, Miss Etta Boright, left this week for Chatham, N. Y., where they will spend the summer.

A. E. Fitch has bought two cottages at Forest Lake. He will rent one to E. B. Taylor, who will occupy it for two weeks next month.

E. R. Pierce left Thursday for a week's stay in camp at Lake Sunapee, N. H., with the Kamp Komfort Klub of Springfield, of which he is a member.

Dr. Thomas McDonald, a prominent surgeon of Washington, D. C., was the guest of his brother, W. E. McDonald, Monday. Dr. McDonald is on his way to Europe.

C. B. Fiske and daughters May and Ruth left this morning for Lunenburgh, Vt., where the two latter will remain several weeks. Mr. Fiske will return next Monday.

Lawyer W. W. Leach will leave for Europe in a week or two on a business trip in the interest of a client, and will take advantage of the occasion to visit places of interest in the Old World.

G. B. Kenerson and family have gone to Block Island for their outing. J. N. Kimball and wife and Miss Maud Kenerson made the trip from Palmer to New London on their wheels, Monday.

At the Brown reunion in Warren Friday, the following persons from this village attended: William Rhodes and family, John Shaw and family, Mrs. S. M. Smith and daughter Blanche, Mr. and Mrs. Cambridge Moulton, Mrs. Charles Keith and Frank Keith, Mrs. E. Weaver and daughter Ada.

District Court.

Monday, John E. Sullivan of Palmer and John C. Carlain of Monson were before the court for drunkenness. Sullivan was placed on probation until September 12th. Carlain was fined $5, which he unhesitatingly paid.

Peter Coyle of Monson on Tuesday paid $5 for drunkenness.

THREE RIVERS.

Mrs. E. W. Curtis of Worcester is visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Lavene.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Barnes have gone to Westbrook Beach for a week.

Edward Francis, who has been visiting W. E. Squier, returned home last Saturday.

Mrs. S. A. Green and Miss M. C. Atchinson are visiting friends in Hampden and Springfield.

Mrs. J. W. Cheney has gone to Saco, Me., to stay a few weeks with her father and mother.

Last Sunday Rev. Mr. Blewett of Boston preached in the Baptist church, morning and evening.

W. E. Squier, who has been at home for two weeks, has returned to his work in Belchertown.

The gospel wagon made its appearance last evening back of the brick blocks. It goes to-day to Indian Orchard.

Mrs. Canterbury of Bondsville, who has been stopping a few days with her daughter, Mrs. H. N. Fish, returned home to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brown are taking a trip to Washington, D. C., Mrs. Brown going as delegate to the Y. P. S. C. E. convention.

George Stone of Suffield, Ct., who has been stopping with his sister, Mrs. J. B. Avery, for a week, has gone to Vermont to spend the summer.

Nathan Johnson of New Haven, formerly employed in the Palmer Mill, who went away about a year and a half ago, is visiting friends here this week.

Richard Russell, who has been working in the machine shop for eight months, has resigned his position and gone home to Bondsville to help his father.

Mrs. F. A. Upham and daughter Blanche have gone to Westbrook, Ct., for three weeks. Mr. Upham spends Saturday and Sunday with them, returning Monday morning.

At the Baptist church next Sunday there will be preaching by E. A. Thomas at 10 45. At 7 there will be a union service in the Union church. A report of the Christian Endeavor convention at Washington will be given by Mr. Thomas.

BONDSVILLE.

Miss Johanna Griffin sailed for Europe this week.

W. J. Knowlton is home from school at Worcester.

Miss Florence Bond is spending a few weeks in Boston.

The W. C. T. U. meets this evening with Mrs. E. E. Ryther.

Mrs. Luke Merrifield is recovering from a few weeks' illness.

Miss Lula Dillon of Palmer is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Dwyer.

Willard Thompson of Worcester is spending the week with Mrs. E. C. Russell.

Miss Fisherdick of Meriden, Ct., is the guest of her brother, W. M. Fisherdick.

Richard Russell of Pontiac, R. I., spent Saturday and Sunday with E. C. Russell.

Mrs. F. S. Johnson has returned from Auburn, Me., where she has been for a week.

Misses Anna and Maggie Carmody attended the lawn party at West Ware Wednesday.

Mrs. Carey and children of Boston are visiting Mrs. Carey's mother, Mrs. Isaac Angelier.

Ernest Chaffee is suffering with a poisoned face and hands, which he in some way poisoned while picking berries.

Sister Fidelis, of the St. Vincent hospital at Worcester, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Quirk, Tuesday.

Rev. and Mrs. R. E. Smith, Mrs. O. A. Parent, Miss Ora Parent and Olin F. Parent are attending Chautauqua at Laurel Park.

A number from this place attended the lawn party and dance in West Ware Wednesday evening, given by Mr. Conley.

Mr. Woolward, the new roll coverer, has arrived with his family from Brunswick, Me., and will live in the tenement vacated by Mr. Martin.

A meeting of the baseball association was held in Liberty Hall Monday evening, and it was voted to disband for the season. It is hoped, however, that another nine will be organized in the near future.

It is reported that there is to be a lock-up across the river. The people of Bondsville think there is great need of one, and it is hoped that there will be less disturbance there, especially Saturday nights.

Miss Mary D. Griffin of this place received the white veil of the Sisters of Charity at the convent of the Holy Name in Holyoke, Monday. Quite a number from this place attended the reception given by the Sisters.

There were only a few present at the clam bake given by P. Keyes Tuesday. A ball game between the Thorndikes and a picked nine from Bondsville called some spectators, but the game was not a lively one, resulting in a score of 19 to 9 in favor of the Thorndike club.

Sudden Death from Apoplexy.

John H., the oldest son of Mrs. Patrick Clifford, died very suddenly Sunday evening at his boarding place, the Union Hotel. He had been working all day on the new bridge, had returned home, and was eating his supper when he was taken suddenly ill. Dr. Smith was called, but he died before medical aid reached him. Dr. Holbrook made an examination and attributed his death to a stroke of apoplexy, caused by exposure to the heat. The funeral was held with high mass Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock at St. Bartholomew's church, Mr. Luman of Thorndike presiding at the organ in place of the regular organist, Miss Delia Clifford, a sister of the deceased.

THORNDIKE.

Miss Sadie Whiting is visiting friends in Springfield.

Miss Katie Lynch of Holyoke is visiting here with friends.

Adam Riddle has moved his family to this place from Rhode Island.

Miss Bridgie Murphy is visiting friends in Worcester for a week or so.

Mr. McKenzie will move this week to his new home in Jewett City, Ct.

Miss Mary Holden is enjoying a few weeks' visit with friends in Brimfield.

Mrs. Henry McMaster of Springfield is visiting her sisters in Thorndike.

St. Joseph's Polish Society cleared about $85 from its picnic on the F

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 17, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

Death of Joel M. Tucker.

Joel M. Tucker, 77, died at his home on East Hill Monday afternoon after an illness extending over two or three years. He had been gradually failing, and his death was the culmination of the gradual breaking down of his system. Mr. Tucker had been a life-long resident of Monson, and beside carrying on his farm had conducted a blacksmith shop. He was a member of the Congregational church. His wife and four sons, Rev. Fred D., located near Chicago, Ill., Ralph, a law student at Yale, Ezra, who lives in Warren, and Arthur S., who lives at home, and a daughter, Carrie, survive him. The funeral took place Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Dr. J. L. Bacon has returned to his home in Brimfield.

Eugene Shaw of Norwich has been home for a few days this week.

Rose Grace is spending the week with friends in Stafford Springs.

Mrs. R. Fred Bradway has been visiting friends in Arlington, N. J.

E. H. Brown & Son have hung a new sign over the door of their grocery.

The date for the Davis reunion on Flynt Park has been arranged for Aug. 20.

Fred W. King of Chicago is spending the week with his father, William King.

G. L. Fuller is closing out his line of russet shoes, to make room for new goods.

Mr. and Mrs. James Burdick are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son.

Fred Hall of Boston is spending his vacation with his father-in-law, J. B. Davis.

The work on the Belmont avenue extension to the water system is completed.

Miss Rosie Squier has returned from Wellesley College for her summer vacation.

Ralph Clifford spent a few days this week visiting the scenes of his childhood on Cape Ann.

David B. Needham and wife are making a tour of Connecticut on their bicycles this week.

Mrs. Kate Chamberlain of Willimantic has been visiting friends in town the past week.

Mrs. Everett Converse of Brooklyn is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Welcome Converse.

Nathan Plumb of Milford has been visiting his father, L. S. Plumb, at the Century Hotel.

The directors of the Windsor Club have elected O. P. Holdridge president for six months.

Mrs. N. M. Lyon and Miss Elizabeth Reed are spending the summer at the White Mountains.

Barber Murphy has greatly improved his barber shop in Noble's block by papering, painting, etc.

Parley Anderson has moved his family to the house occupied for the past 14 years by G. H. Norcross.

Miss John McKenna has moved into the Carney place on Bridge street, which she recently purchased.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Lee of Somers have been spending a few days as the guest of Mrs. G. H. Newton.

Sunday evening at the Congregational church the pastor will give an account of the Washington convention.

Lawyer King of Springfield has been spending a few days in town, visiting his mother, Mrs. Dwight King.

The Sunday school of the Methodist church will hold its annual picnic on Flynt Park Wednesday, July 22d.

The sidewalk in front of the property of Mrs. Davis, David Leonard and Alice Darling is to be relaid with concrete.

Mrs. G. L. Fuller and daughter Alice left yesterday to spend a few weeks at Mrs. Fuller's home in Kalamazoo, Mich.

South Main street below the office of R. M. and Theo. Reynolds is being graded and covered with a new coat of gravel.

James Fitzgerald, who has recently sold his place, has hired the house recently built by Eugene Foster on Railroad Row.

Dr. C. O. Thompson of Boston spent the first part of the week at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Thompson.

John C. Carlon and Peter Coyle were taken before the district court in Palmer this week and each fined $5 for drunkenness.

The Universalist Sunday school will hold its annual picnic at State Line July 23d. Round trip tickets will be sold for 25 cents.

Mrs. J. B. Sprewenburg of Meriden, Ct., has been visiting her sisters, Mrs. G. W. Seymour and Mrs. Alfred Wallace, this week.

Mrs. W. C. Dewey of Springfield, who is spending the summer in town, has been dangerously ill this week, but is now much improved.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Helen B. Tucker, daughter of Wilson M. Tucker, and Joseph Williams of Washington, D. C.

Rev. F. S. Hatch, S. F. Cushman and Miss Hattie Cushman went to New York this week to see Miss Holmes and Miss Anderson sail for Europe.

The Congregational Sunday school held its annual picnic at Forest Lake to-day. Barges were furnished to transport those who wished to attend.

The deluge of water from the water cart standard on Academy Hill last Saturday was due to a stone getting into the valve, preventing its closure.

The assessors have placed the tax book in the hands of Collector Clifford. A discount of 5 per cent will be allowed on all payments before Aug. 1st.

Rutherford Howland of Dallas, Texas, and Miss Carrie Richmond of New Bedford are spending the summer on East Hill with Mr. Vaille at "Clear Brook" farm.

The managers of a gospel wagon conducted open-air services in front of Memorial Hall Monday evening. Quite a large crowd collected to hear the exercises.

An adjourned meeting of the trustees of the Methodist church will be held next Monday evening to hear the reports of the committees on repairs, and to take some action in the matter.

Horace Squier deserves much credit for his management of the improvements about the M. E. church grounds. This property is very valuable, and it is a pleasure to all to see the fine condition it is now in.

Selectman Norcross is still keeping up the good work of having the fences removed in front of our many beautiful lawns. He first makes the suggestion, then advises, and finally appeals to the artistic nature of the person with whom he is dealing.

Miss Esther Holmes and Miss Mabelle Anderson sailed from New York Wednesday on the steamer St. Louis for a trip to Europe. Dr. Thomas McDonald of Washington, D. C., brother of the late Michael McDonald of Monson, sailed on the same steamer.

The Stafford base ball team will play the Monsons on Flynt Park to-morrow afternoon at 4. The game last Saturday with the Palmers resulted in a victory for the visitors by a score of 9 to 8. The game was well played, and would have been quite enjoyable if the constant "kicking" had been done away with.

The State street boundry dispute will probably soon be settled. An agreement has been signed by A. D. Norcross in behalf of the town, G. A. Bills in behalf of Mrs. Inez Farrell and J. P. Herlihy, in which they agree to leave the matter to a committee of three, one appointed by each, and to abide by their decision.

HAMPDEN.

M. S. Beebe is spending his vacation at his old home in this village.

Mrs. D. W. Warren with her mother, sister and daughter, is spending the summer in one of J. Q. Adams's houses.

City people are learning that Hampden is a good place in which to spend a vacation, and as a result boarding places are in brisk demand.

LUDLOW.

Fire started about 5 p. m. Sunday in the stock house of the Ludlow Manufacturing Company, in which 10,000 bales of jute were stored. It burned slowly and stubbornly until late in the afternoon, when it was got under control. Two streams of water were played upon the flames all day, and the firemen suffered much from the heat. A large quantity of jute was saved by being hauled from the burning building by an engine on the railroad tracks. It is thought that the fire started from spontaneous combustion. A large crowd was attracted to the fire. An estimate of the loss has not yet been made.

WEST WARREN.

Mrs. McGilp of Thorndike is visiting Mrs. J. C. Grant.

Miss Lottie Brown of Boston is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Albert Converse.

Master Gene Crossman is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Roswell Blair, of Vermont.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Lester of Springfield spent Sunday at their home here.

Mrs. D. G. Weston and family and Mrs. C. O. Walker and family are at Laurel Park.

Miss Maude Ham of Springfield is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Shaw.

Miss Hattie Crossman is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. W. H. Beaman, in Springfield.

George Crossman has moved to Northampton. Mr. Crossman has been in town 44 years.

The lawsuit over the driveway between Mrs. Mathew Conroy and Stone's, on the Foskit road, resulted in favor of Mrs Conroy. Stone appealed to the higher court.

WALES.

Bert Eager and wife of North Adams are at his parents for a few days' visit.

Miss Mabel Camp is clerking for W. A. Lyon & Co., during Mr. Lyon's illness.

Mrs. Kate Williams left Tuesday for a few days' outing in the northern part of the state.

W. Chamberlain has purchased a fine young horse of Worcester parties for his grocery business.

Now comes the grumbling about too much rain; only a short time since it was too dry. Large quantities of hay have laid out for a week, which, to say the last, is no better for the weather.

H. A. McFarland has received notice from Boston of his appointment as special justice of the Eastern Hampden District Court, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge G. H. Newton of Monson.

Harry A. Eaton has returned from a trip in New Hampshire, where he has been for several days among the mountains. He is able to tell some good stories about fishing, as he is quite an expert with the rod and line.

A union temperance meeting was held last Sunday evening at the M. E. church. Mr. Tenny of Lynn gave an address, assisted by the pastors of the M. E. and Baptist churches, and Revs. John Ricketts and H. P. Smith.

Rev. H. P. Smith has commenced to cut off the hill overlooking Lake Florence, and will erect a tent sufficient to accommodate a large number of persons. He expects a large delegation of friends to spend a few weeks with him for an outing. This is one of the pleasantest places in Hampden county, overlooking the entire length and breadth of the lake.

BRIMFIELD.

F. G. Hitchcock has moved into his new residence.

James T. Brown from Maynard is one of the late arrivals.

Edward Bliss has recently purchased the Col. Abner Brown place on Prospect Hill.

Mrs. F. W. Hamlin is in New York city for a few days.

Dr. Rudderow visited at Lake View farm last week.

Little Monroe Tarbell, son of Charles Tarbell, has been sick all the week.

Miss Fostina Kenney of Warren is visiting her sister, Mrs. George E. Hitchcock.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Griggs and children are visiting her father, Mr. Edward Potter.

Arthur Ormes of Chicago and Mrs. John Hubbard are on a summer visit at the Deacon Hubbard home.

Mrs. and Miss Gates are at Worcester spending several weeks with Mrs. Gates's daughter, Mrs. Arthur Carpenter.

Prof. and Mrs. Earle have returned after an absence of two weeks, and will spend the rest of their vacation mostly at home.

Edward Buxton, a commercial traveler who is summering in town with his family, is nursing an abcess on his right hand.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Houston, who have been on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Janes, returned to their home in Worcester Thursday morning.

Mrs. R. V. Sawin and daughter Alice, accompanied by Mrs. Sawin's father, Mr. Oscar Washburn, are visiting in Cohassett. Dr. Sawin will join them next week for a week at Cottage City.

Mrs. Henry F. Brown and Miss Brown have returned from a month's visit at the home of Mrs. Brown's son, Frank K. Brown, in Port Chester, N. Y.

Frank Potter of Pawtucket, R. I., Miss Marian Wells, a Bridgewater Normal School graduate, and Mrs. E. J. Coburn of Worcester are with friends in town.

Brimfield young men have formed the Brimfield Athletic Association, and taken up headquarters in the little building long used for a lawyer's office, and formerly occupied by the Quinabaug Whist Club. Boxing gloves and bicycles are the stock in trade for working material, and the boys have great times every evening. The club starts with 13 members, Harry Converse being president and Fred Brown secretary.

BELCHERTOWN.

The Baptist church has been improved in its external appearance by a coat of paint. The house of D. L. Hazen is also being repaired.

At a meeting of the Congregational society Thursday, the vote of the church in regard to the call extended to Rev. G. J. Newton was ratified.

The dreaded army worm has made its appearance and has caused much excitement among the farmers. It began its work on the oat field of E. C. Witt last Saturday. Mr. Witt immediately cut the oats and placed deep furrows about the field. At first this seemed to stop their inroads, but later they appeared in greater numbers. The worms have also made their devastating raids upon the town farm and other adjoining farms. The farmers do not know how to combat with this evil-bringing insect, but hope that it will soon depart.

WARREN.

Charles A. Burgess and family have returned to town.

H. G. Towne was bitten on the leg by a dog the past week.

Miss Esther Gage of Somerville has been visiting her uncle, L. L. Gage, on High street.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Barlow are spending their two-weeks' vacation at Farmington, Maine.

C. B. Blair and family and H. S. Ellis and wife are camping at Lake Lashaway, East Brookfield.

Miss Kate Seymour of New Hartford, Ct., has been the guest of Miss Kittie White at the Maples.

New floors and blackboards have been put into several of the school rooms in the high school building.

Mrs. Frank W. Barnes and family of Springfield are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman A. Powers.

Mrs. C. B. Houghton and daughter Mabel spent two days this week as guests of Mrs. J. W. Hastings on Maple street.

The Warren Cotton Mill have granted to the town the privilege of building the state road over a piece of their land near the No. 4 mill.

The Universalist Sunday school went on a picnic to Spencer Thursday. About 100 went over on the electric cars at 10 o'clock, and returned late in the afternoon and early evening.

Miss Effie Fairbanks is somewhat better this week, and it is hoped that she may regain her health, temporarily at least. The case is a very strange one, and the physicians are not satisfied as to the nature of it.

Charles Edward Goodrich and Miss Anna Holman, youngest daughter of Mrs. E. M. Holman, were married Thursday evening at the home of the bride's mother on Quaboag street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Harris G. Hale of the Congregational church. Frank A. Keith was caterer.

Electric Cars Begin Running.

The electric railroad has been completed as far as Penfield's studio on East Main street, and cars began running regularly Wednesday morning. The cars leave Warren beginning at six o'clock in the morning, and then every forty minutes until 11 o'clock at night. The work of construction is finished for the present, with the exception of putting up the fences. It is understood that the Boston and Albany railroad has agreed to begin soon on the bridge over the railroad, and when completed the electric road will be continued to West Warren at once.

A CARD.—We wish to extend our grateful acknowledgements to the many friends and neighbors for all their kindly remembrances in thought and deed throughout our recent affliction and bereavement.

MRS. J. M. TUCKER AND FAMILY.
Monson, Mass.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Cailloutte, druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with la grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail, and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use, and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. Won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Mrs. Rhodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhoea set in. She took half a bottle of blackberry cordial but got no relief. She then sent to me to see if I had anything that would help her. I sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhoea but kept getting worse. I sent him this same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owes his recovery to this wonderful remedy.—Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Last summer one of our grandchildren was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Dirrahoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Fredericktown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney' Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds, croup and whooping cough. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige and Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike, William Kennedy, Ware.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it *to-day*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25 cents in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

If a small bottle of Shaker Digestive Cordial does you no good, don't buy a large one.

"Prove all things; hold fast that which is good." It's not good for everybody, only for the thin, pale, weak and weary. For those who are starving for want of digested food. For those who cannot get fat or strong, because their stomachs do not work as they ought to.

These are the people, millions of them, whom Shaker Digestive Cordial will cure.

Food makes strength, muscle, brain, blood, energy—after it is digested. If not digested, it will do you no good at all.

Shaker Digestive Cordial helps your stomach to digest your food and cures indigestion permanently. When you've tried a small bottle, you can tell.

Sold by druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

WILLIAMS' ROOT BEER in quart bottles This is the best bottled root beer. Sold by W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

FINE GRANULATED SUGAR. A good time to buy a barrel. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

HIRE'S ROOT BEER EXTRACT. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

R. & R. POTTED HAM to make sandwiches for picnics, etc. Handy this reason of the year. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

MASON PORCELAIN LINED JARS—pints, quarts, and half gallons. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

O. & O. TEA. A fine blended tea in round tin cans. ¼lb. 20c, ½lb. 38c, 1lb. 75c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

REID'S LEMON AND RASPBERRY SYRUP. 12, and 25c a bottle. Add water and make a refreshing drink. Very cheap. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

VERY LIGHT YELLOW SUGAR. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

BRYANT'S ROOT BEER EXTRACT, 10c a bottle. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

BLACKSTONE CIGARS. W. E STONE, Main street, Palmer.

HAMMOCKS. A new assortment just received. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

REID'S LEMON JUICE. 12c and 25c a bottle. Nice for lemonade and flavoring in the place of the extract. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

BUCKEYE OATS 2-lb. packages. 7c package, 4 packages for 25c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

B.M.C. Flour. Barrels and ½ barrel sacks.—This is our leader—try a sack. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

REID'S LIME JUICE—large bottle only 20c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

CHASE & SANBORN'S SEAL BRAND COFFEE 2-lb. cans 75c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

EVAPORATED APPLE—best quality. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

WILLIAMS' ROOT BEER EXTRACT—The kind that sells. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

NEW CHEESE 12c lb.—The best we can buy. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

WASHBURN & CROSBY'S FLOUR—barrels and ½ barrel sacks. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

STRAINER MILK PAILS. Warranted not to rust. 10-quart, 12-quart and 14-quart. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

PATENT FRUIT CAN HOLDERS for handling fruit cans while hot. Price reduced to 25c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

TABLE MUSTARD in glass butter dishes and glass sugar bowls, 10c each. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

BELCHERTOWN CREAMERY BUTTER. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

SLEEPER'S EYE CIGARS. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

KENNEDY'S BEE HIVE COOKIES. W. E STONE, Main street, Palmer.

NEW POTATOES from the South. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

EGYPTIAN ONIONS. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

PILLSBURY'S FLOUR. W. E STONE, Main street, Palmer.

P. & C. SARDINES, quarters. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

BULK STARCH, 5c a lb., 6 lbs. for 25c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

RAISINS 5c a lb., 6 lbs. for 25c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

REVERE COFFEE in red bags. We have a fine trade for this brand. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

LINOLEUMS, 50c and 62½c a square yard. Six patterns just in. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

LADIES' KID OXFORD TIES. $1.25 a pair. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

CROQUET SETS, $1 each. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

BRADLEY'S CONCENTRATED FLOWER FOOD—15c a package. W. E STONE, Main street, Palmer.

BROOM BRUSHES.—10c, 3 for 25c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

KENNEDY'S FIVE O'CLOCK TEAS in tin boxes. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

LE PAGE'S GLUE 10c a bottle. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

RICE, 5c a lb., 6 lbs. for 25c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

CHASE & SANBORN'S CRUSHED JAVA COFFEE. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

PATENT ROLLER PROCESS FANCY ST. LOUIS FLOUR in barrels and ½ barrel sacks. Warranted every time. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

THE SMALLEY FRUIT JARS—pints and quarts. Following are its advantages over other fruit jars: The body of this jar is made of the best glass and well annealed; they are several ounces heavier than other jars of the same size, which makes them very strong; the rubbers used on these jars are double thick and nearly twice as wide as those used on the regular fruit jars, and better quality, therefore guaranteeing every jar to seal; the metal caps are made of the best material and porcelain lined; they all hold full measure, just as they represent; they are square with round corners, this being a great advantage, as the jar does not slip in the hand when opening or closing the cover. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

PALM LEAF FANS—500 of these—2 for 5c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

WOMEN'S GLOVE KID TIES.—A comfortable hot weather shoe. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

KENNEDY'S WHIST, (salt). W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

PARIS GREEN, ⅛, ¼ and 1-lb. boxes. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

INSECT POWDER in bulk. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

STICKY FLY PAPER, 2 double sheets for 5c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

MOQUETTE RUGS, new line, beautiful colorings. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

CANNED PINEAPPLE—eyeless and coreless. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

TODDY TOBACCO—(a chew)—3 big plugs for 25c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

SHIRT WAISTS AND WRAPPERS—mark down. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

HANDLED LUNCH BASKETS—3 sizes. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

HEINZ'S BAKED BEANS with tomato sauce. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

CHASE & SANBORN'S ROYAL GEM, Orloff, Formosa, Oolong Tea. Warranted strictly pure. A flavor like incense. In half pound and pound packages, 60c a lb. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

KANSAS CITY WHOLE TONGUE in cans. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

COMMONWEALTH CIGARS, 5c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

TIN WASH BASINS, warranted not to rust, 25c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

MALT AND HOPS for brewing. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

PORTLAND STAR MATCHES, ⅛ and ¼ gross packages. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

CANNED LAMB TONGUE. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

EXTENSION TRAVELING CASES, all sizes. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

A ZINC COVERED TRUNK for $2.50. See it. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

WINNER CUT PLUG TOBACCO, ⅛, ¼ and 1-lb packages. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

TOMATO CATSUP, a large bottle for 10c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

We've

No Patent

on shoe-store keeping; its untiring energy in gathering, sustained by our faith in your appreciation, that brings the pick of the most famous factories here for your choosing—always at prices proving your partnership in our finding.

The Zenith of - - - -
Value-giving this week
on Summer Footwear.

Men's $5 Russet Calf Shoes, $4
" $3.50 and $4 Russets, $3
Ladies' $2, $1.75 Russet Oxfords, $1.50
" $1.85 Russet Shoes, - $1.50

Fuller, the Shoeist,
Monson, Mass.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall Street, New York.

An Excursion to Old Orchard Beach.

Old Orchard is one of the most popular beaches on the North Shore, and the opportunities for enjoyment to be found there are exceptional. A popular excursion to this popular resort has been arranged by the Boston and Maine Railroad for Tuesday, July 21st. The rate to Old Orchard and return is but $1.50, and tickets, of which there is but a limited number, can be obtained only at the city ticket office, 322 Washington street. A special train will leave Boston Union Station at 8.00 a. m. on Tuesday, and the returning train will not leave the beach until 5.30 p. m., and the several intervening hours can be passed very pleasantly at a very moderate cost.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

A Lucky Hit.

We made a lucky hit in New York last week—a lucky hit indeed. Cleared out two stocks of underskirts far below regular prices.

There are white muslin skirts, grass linen, black brilliantine, black satin de chine and changeable taffetas. We are going to begin a sale of them to-day that will be the talk of the town.

There are twenty dozen white muslin skirts, umbrella style—$1.25 and $1.50 skirts—to be sold at 98 cents.

Extra full size $1.50 umbrella cambric skirts—to be sold at $1.19.

Fine muslin umbrella skirts with fine trimmings, that belong at $3—to be sold at $2.

Three styles cambric skirts with lawn ruffles—$3.50 skirts—to be sold at $2.50.

There are $1.25 black mohair skirts—to be sold at 89 cents.

$1.25 plain grass linen skirts with deep ruffles, to be sold at $1.

Plain and striped grass linen skirts that belong at $1.50—to be sold at $1.19.

$2.25 rustle percaline skirts, extra large—to be sold at $1.89.

$3 striped black brilliantine skirts—to be sold at $2.

$4 black brilliantine skirts—to be sold at $2.50.

$6 black brilliantine skirts—to be sold at $4.

$7 black satin de chine skirts—to be sold at $4.98.

And last, but not least, more than a hundred changeable taffeta silk skirts—nine different combinations—regular every day $6 skirts---to be sold at $4.98.

Be a part of the crowds to-day.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

ROYAL HOTEL,
Raymond & Doherty, Proprietors.
King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Passenger elevator and . . . . . all modern conveniences.

THAT JOB OF PRINTING. There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
ard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

WEDDING INVITATIONS Engraved or printed. The latest styles and prices right. Samples on application at the JOURNAL Office. WEDDING CARDS.

A large assortment of . . .
New Parasols and Fans,
Summer Gloves and Mitts,
Summer Wash Goods,
in dainty designs and beautiful colorings, only need to be seen to be appreciated. . . . . .

GROCERIES
That tempt poor appetites and please all for quality and price. . . . . .
A LINE OF
Kennedy's Sweet Goods,
- - - just the thing for pic-nics.

J. B. SHAW, Dry Goods and Groceries.
Feeney's Block,
PALMER.

Summer Shoes Now in Stock.
Hall has the stock and prices.
SPECIAL BARGAINS IN OXFORDS AND SLIPPERS.
A line of ladies' tan and black oxfords and strap slippers, only 75c.
A new pair will be given for every pair that rips.
A line of ladies' oxfords from $1.00 to $3.00, which are great values.
My $2.00 and $2.50 ladies' boots, in button and lace cannot be beat for style, fit and wear. . . . . .
MISSES AND CHILDREN'S SHOES IN GREAT NUMBERS OF STYLES AND GRADES.
Headquarters for men's and boys' shoes, from a heavy shoe at $1.00 to the finest patent leather at $6.00.
Hall's Shoe House, 294 Main Street, Next to Post Office,
. . . SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
22-tf Palmer.

INSOLVENCY COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.
Estate of Elijah G. Murdock, late of Palmer, in the County of Hampden, deceased, represented insolvent. The subscribers having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, commissioners to receive and examine all claims of creditors against the estate of said Elijah G. Murdock, hereby give notice that six months from the twelfth day of February, A. D. 1896, are allowed to creditors to present and prove their claims against said estate, and that they will meet to examine the claims of creditors at the District Court room in said Palmer, on the eighteenth day of July, at two o'clock in the afternoon.
CHARLES F. GROSVENOR, } Commissioners.
WILLIAM E. MCDONALD, }
Palmer, Mass., July 1st, 1896. 3-14

One minute is the standard time, and One Minute Cough Cure is the standard preparation for every form of cough or cold. It is the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. LeGro & Lynde.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
OPTICIAN,
331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Occulists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

A GOOD . . . . .
TOOTH BRUSH
AND A GOOD
TOOTH POWDER
ARE TWIN LUXURIES
— GET THEM OF —
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

Palmer Savings Bank,
Palmer, Mass.
Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President,
H. G. LOOMIS.
Vice Presidents,
C. H. HOBBS. H. P. HOLDEN. C. F. GROSVENOR.
Secretary,
WM. W. LEACH.
Treasurer,
H. W. MCGREGORY.
Trustees,
James B. Shaw, E. G. Hastings, C. H. Hobbs,
George Mooers, R. C. Newell, Geo. E. Buck,
H. G. Loomis, F. F. Marcy, A. L. Hills,
T. D. Potter, H. Waid, Wm. Holbrook,
H. P. Holden, Wm. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor,
Jas. S. Loomis, C. L. Gardner, H.W. McGregory
Board of Investment,
Geo. Mooers, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings,
C. H. Hobbs, James B. Shaw.
Auditors,
Wm. W. Leach. C. F. Grosvenor.

Young mothers dread the summer months on account of the great mortality among children caused by bowel troubles. Perfect safety may be assured those who keep on hand DeWitt's Colic and Cholera cure, and administer it promptly. For cramps, bilious colic, dysentery and diarrhoea, it affords instant relief. LeGro & Lynde.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Hester L. Hitchcock, late of Lynn, County of Essex and State of Massachusetts, deceased, and Marshall L. Hitchcock, of said Lynn, to the Ware Savings Bank, a corporation duly established by law in Ware, County of Hampshire and said state, dated May 1, 1894, and recorded in the Registry of deeds for the County of Hampden, book 514, page 426, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Saturday, the first day of August, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and said premises being described in said deed, as follows:

"All that parcel of land, situated in Thorndike, Palmer, Hampden County, Mass., and described as follows: Beginning at a corner of land formerly of one Howard, on the westerly side of Commercial street in said Thorndike; thence westerly on said land formerly of said Howard to the old county road, now called 'High street;' thence on said 'High street' northerly to land of H. E. W. Clark; thence easterly on said Clark to said Commercial street; thence southerly on said street about 62 feet to the place of beginning. Containing about one-fourth of an acre, with the house and barn thereon." Said premises will be sold subject to the restriction set forth in said mortgage deed, which is as follows: "This deed is subject to the rights of the owners of the property next northerly in a driveway along a portion of the northerly line, and conveys all rights of the grantors in that portion of said driveway along the southerly line of the adjoining land."

Sale will be made subject to all unpaid taxes and assessments, if any. $100 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

WARE SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.
Assigned to MARCUS T. HITCHCOCK,
3-15 of Springfield, Mass.

Eczema is a frightful affliction, but like all other skin diseases it can be permanently cured by applications of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It never fails to cure piles. LeGro & Lynde.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

A. L. Wooster, a prominent citizen of Osseo Mich., after suffering excruciatingly from piles for twenty years, was cured in a short time by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, an absolute cure for all skin diseases. More of this preparation is used than all others combined. LeGro & Lynde.

Special Sale—OF—
Second-hand Bicycles.

We must have the room and will sell our stock of second-hand wheels at the following prices.

'96 Warwick, run a little,	$85	One Silver King,	25
'96 Eclipse, run a little,	85	" Century Colu'bia,	25
'96 Crescent, Girls', 24 in. wheel, run a little,	35	" Ladies' New Mail,	15
		" Gent's Crescent,	40
'96 Model A Stearns, sample wheel,	90	" CUSHION TIRE Victor,	10
		" Lovell Diamond, A 1 condition.	45
'95 Ladies' Crescent, NEW.	65	SOLD.	
'95 Boys' Crescent, run a little.	35	'96 Ladies' Crescent, run a little.	45
One Westminster, in good condition.	35	'95 Boys' Crescent, 26 in. wheel. NEW.	40
One Ladies' Lovell,	25	One Ladies' Crescent, in good condition.	40
" '95 Rambler, gent's,	40	One Ladies' Lovell Diamond,	15
" Ladies' Juno,	15	'96 Gent's Crescent, run a little.	40
" Ladies' Lovell,	15	One Ladies' Rambler,	25
" Gent's Swan,	30	" '95 Fleetwing,	30
" 26 in. Rob Roy,	25		
" Gent's New Mail	25		

You see these prices are selling the wheels; come at once IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN, they won't last long at these figures.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

Dry Goods and Groceries. Shaw Brothers, Boots and Shoes.
Our Specialty:
. . . TIN WARE . . .
. . . and . . .
. . . PLUMBING. . . .
Stoves and Ranges. Three Rivers. Furniture and Carpets.

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

PRICES AS FOLLOWS, WHICH ARE SUBJECT TO ADVANCE ANY TIME. . . . . .

Lehigh Egg,	$5.95
" Stove,	6.10
" Chestnut,	6.10
Lackawanna Egg,	$5.65
" Stove,	5.90

In bags. 16 cents an hour for good men to house and bin when necessary.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, = MONSON.
J

There's no Danger to be feared, even if you do use too much Pearline in the washing. If there's any danger of damage at all, it's when you use too little. In that case, you'll have to begin that dreadful rubbing—and carloads of Pearline couldn't do as much damage to your clothes as that will. Follow the directions on the package—that's the best way of all. But remember, too much won't hurt anything. It's only a waste of good Pearline.

Beware of imitations. 439 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

Wheresoever you feel soreness or pain put JOHNSON'S BELLADONNA PLASTER. From bruises or sprains to rheumatism—it covers every case. It is like the touch of a soft, warm hand on an aching forehead. Inflammation subsides beneath it. No other so sure and quick. Look for the *Red Cross* on the face cloth.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

It cures from head to foot.

Puritana

Nature's Cure

Improper digestion causes over 92% of all suffering and diseases of the Blood, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Nerves, Brain or Skin. Puritana renews and strengthens the

Power Producer

of the human system, the Stomach. It makes the health right, because it makes the Stomach right.

It brings New Blood, New Nerve Force, New Strength, New Life.

If you are a sufferer, get of your druggist this great disease-conquering discovery (the price is $1 for the complete treatment, consisting of one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana Tablets, all inclosed in one package), or write to the undersigned, and you will bless the day when you heard of Puritana.

The Puritana Compound Co., Concord, N. H.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

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MOWING MACHINES,
HAY TEDDERS, . . .
RAKES, ETC. . . . . .

Agent for... Buckeye Mowing Machines, Buffalo Pitts Horse Rakes.

A Full Line of Haying Tools.

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Examinations at office free. . . .
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OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.
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A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF FOLDERS.
FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.
Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughs of—DeWitt's Little Early Risers, for they always cleanse the liver purify the blood, and invigorate the system LeGro & Lynde.

THE SULTAN'S LAST CHESS GAME.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

even as the beginning of a fire which neglected would waste a city, may be quenched with the contents of a bucket. Let me, your majesty, take 500 janissaries with me, proceed with all speed to Adrianople, and two hours after my arrival the leaders of the plot will be executed and the movement will be at an end."

The sultan approved this reasoning and the advice given him by his new grand vizier, and bade him start at once on the mission he had proposed.

Within an hour the grand vizier, with his escort of 500 men, left the capital; Osman, as he parted with his friend, the reis effendi, observing simply: "The game of chess is adjourned."

The grand vizier, on reaching Adrianople, proceeded immediately to the house of the governor of Rumelia, and had him executed on the spot. Having also put to death several of his creatures and officials who had been guilty of the grossest tyranny and extortion, and also those who had been in any way implicated in the projected uprising, he placed, to the great joy of all, his father in his former position of governor of Rumelia, and hastened back to report to his majesty that the province was now perfectly contented and loyal.

The sultan was delighted with the promptitude and energy of his new grand vizier. He began from this time to rely on his judgment and to take his advice on every occasion, and for a time Osman ruled the empire with unquestionable authority and conspicuous success. Murad often commanded the presence of his grand vizier at the chessboard; but the stakes to be played for were always fixed within the bounds of reason and moderation, and whether the game was lost or won—and Osman was too prudent often to win—the terrible claws of the imperial tiger remained sheathed in velvet.

This happy state of affairs continued some time, and might perhaps have continued indefinitely had not the Bostanji Bashi, in revenge for some imaginary slight or unintentional discourtesy on the part of the grand vizier, contrived his downfall. This was a task not difficult to be achieved with a master such as Murad. A few words alluding to "the policy and aims of our new ruler," which he was allowed to overhear, excited the jealousy and suspicion of the sultan. And with him the interval between jealousy and suspicion, and the determination to rid himself of the object of them, was short indeed. He determined at once that Osman should play again for his head, and that this time he should lose.

On the same afternoon he took occasion, on winning a game, to address Osman as follows: "My good grand vizier, I notice that in these little friendly contests of ours you seldom win. Now, I like not to play with one who puts not out his full strength." With a mocking smile he continued: "Probably the stakes are now too trivial to make it worth while for you to exert your full powers. This must be remedied. I on my part will stake one of my daughters; you shall, if you win, have her to wife, and with her a dowry of 200 purses of gold. And you on your side must, I suppose, play for the stake you played for at first, and then, you remember, you won in five moves, and easily enough."

"Your majesty," said Osman, who saw at once that the temper of the sultan had changed, and who entertained no doubt but that his own fate was already determined upon, "whatever stakes you decree must, of course, be accepted, but this time I have no new gambit to pit against your unrivaled and over-victorious skill."

The sultan appreciated the compliment, but it did not cause him to alter his decision.

The afternoon of the next day was fixed as the time appointed for the playing of this fateful game. During the interval Osman pondered deeply on the best course to pursue in the predicament in which he now found himself. He was in little doubt that, even though he should win this game, another equally momentous would follow, and that nothing could avail to keep his head on his shoulders if Murad had, as he shrewdly suspected, determined to get rid of him. Yet it was clear that, under these circumstances, to win would probably be less immediately fatal than to lose; it might for a short time delay, if it could not avert, the end that seemed inevitable. Therefore when on the following afternoon the grand vizier faced the sultan at the chess-board, each of these good players sat down determined to win if he possibly could manage it.

They were not alone. A large number of the great officers and high officials of the state and the palace sat watching the game which might so suddenly terminate the brief and brilliant career of one of the players. Every move was followed with the keenest interest. The game was fought with great skill and indomitable patience by both combatants. It lasted long, and the chances of victory and defeat still held an even balance.

It was the grand vizier's turn. He moved his piece, when suddenly it flashed upon him that the move was a mistaken one. Virtually it sealed his fate. Unless the sultan should, by some extraordinary obtuseness, overlook the opportunity afforded him, three moves would at once terminate the game and cut short the life of Osman. He dared not raise his eyes from the board, lest his glance should involuntarily betray to the sultan his consciousness of the blunder he had committed.

For some time the whole assembly sat silent and motionless. The sultan made no move. What could be the cause of his delay? Was he gloating over the assurance of victory and purposely prolonging the anxiety and apprehension of his victim? Or could it be possible that he really failed to observe the opportunity provided for him and was still considering undecided his next move?

The pause continued so long that Osman ventured at length to raise his eyes to his adversary. Rather than such suspense it would be preferable to know the worst. As he looked up a strange sight met his gaze. The sultan sat with his head bent down; the afternoon was sultry, and at the very crisis of the battle he had fallen asleep!

There was little doubt that when he woke the first glance must reveal the opportunity that was presented to him. Meanwhile, none dared to disturb him, and the unhappy Osman was compelled to wait, with as much patience and fortitude as he could command, the tragic and inevitable result. No man in that large assembly either spoke or stirred. With calm, unruffled demeanor, truly Oriental, they sat silent and watchful till the sultan should awake and deign to continue the game which his sleep had so suddenly interrupted. Silence reigned in the court without no less than within the hall itself.

At length the call to prayer of the muezzin on the mosque resounded through the heavy air: "Come to prayer, come to prayer. God is most great, God is most great. There is no God but God." Still the sultan slept, and no one in that bejeweled crowd dared to disturb his slumber.

At last an incident that none could have forseen occurred to break the silence. One of the soldiers stationed at the door followed unconsciously the example set him by his imperial master and fell asleep, and suddenly his scimiter, falling from his relaxing grasp, fell clanging upon the marble steps.

All looked up with amazement; all except Murad.

Then Osman rose and touched the sultan lightly on the shoulder, and he fell forward with a crash among the chessmen—for he was dead.—*H. N. Crellin, in San Francisco Argonaut.*

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Nerves

Are the Messengers of Sense,—the Telegraph System of the human body.

Nerves extend from the brain to every part of the body and reach every organ.

Nerves are like fire—good servants but hard masters.

Nerves are fed by the blood and are therefore like it in character.

Nerves will be weak and exhausted if the blood is thin, pale and impure.

Nerves will surely be strong and steady if the blood is rich, red and vigorous.

Nerves find a true friend in Hood's Sarsaparilla because it makes rich, red blood.

Nerves do their work naturally and well,—the brain is unclouded, there are no neuralgic pains, appetite and digestion are good, when you take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

NO BLOT I' THE 'SCUTCHEON FOR HER.—Two ragged little boys and a little girl, all about seven or eight years old, were playing on a cellar door near Fifteenth and Dickinson streets the other day. One little fellow snuggled up to the little girl and said: "Say, Maggie, you like me, don't you?" "Yes," said the girl, with prompt candor; "your fadder don't get drunk and break things." A scornful look at the other little boy accompanied this remark. The second urchin fidgeted uneasily. His little chin began to quiver, but he manfully put his fate to test. He looked up appealingly into the girl's face, and asked: "Don't you love me a little, Maggie?" The little maiden drew her ragged skirt about her with a gesture of womanly pride, and said: "No, Tommy, I could never love a man w'at I couldn't respeck 'is fadder."—*Philadelphia Record.*

The Dessert for to-day? Don't give it a thought—further than to order it from your grocer. Give your husband and the boys a treat after their own hearts—a mince pie, fruit cake, or a fruit pudding. To have the perfection of mince pie or fruit pudding, order

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

Ready for use in twenty minutes. Always fresh, delicious and wholesome. Cleanliness and the best grade of materials are first considerations in its manufacture. Sold everywhere. Take no substitutes. A 1lc. package makes two large pies.

Send your address, naming this paper, and we will send you free a book, "Mrs. Pepkins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

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LACE AND MUSLIN CURTAINS.

A Closing Out Sale of all Odd Pairs Left

from the season's business. Two or three pairs only of a pattern, and we've made a cut in the prices that will mean quick sales when you see the goods.

Nottingham laces at 75c, 87c, $1, $1.50, $2.25, $2.50, $3.

Irish Point laces at $2.50, $3.50, $4, and $4.50.

A special value in this line—$9 curtains to close at $7.50. Not an accumulation of old stock—but the best the market brought forth.

Ruffled muslin curtains at $1.25, $1.50, $2, $2.20 and $3 a pair. Your choice of plain, dotted and figured.

Not a line shown anywhere else that can equal these.

Drapery department.

TRUNKS.

Your attention to two special values in trunks—that you'll agree are the greatest values that have ever been shown in the city for the money.

Trunks that combine lightness of weight and great strength, thus withstanding all destructive handling.

Dress trunk, canvas covered, cloth lined, three strap hinges, excelsior lock, No. 4 bolts, malleable iron corners, protected on the sides with heavy slats, have two sole leather straps.

Size—28 inches at	$5.50
" 30 " "	6.00
" 32 " "	6 50
" 34 " "	7.00
" 36 " "	7 50

Steamer trunks, canvas covered, three strap hinges, heavy bolts and lock, strong slats on the top and sides. An extra strong trunk.

Size—28 inches at	$3.50
" 30 " "	3.87
" 32 " "	4.15
" 36 " "	4 50

Our line of traveling bags, suit cases and all the smaller conveniences for travelling, is complete in every point.

Basement.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

CARPET CLEANING.

Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge.

26-52 GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,

S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory

Did you ever think how readily the blood is poisoned by constipation? Bad blood means bad health and premature old age. DeWitt's Little early Risers, the famous little pills, overcomes obstinate constipation. LeGro & Lynde.

At Palmer, Monday, July 20.

Scribner & Smith's Big 25 cent Show of the World.

Monster Circus, Mammoth Menagerie, Marvelous Museum, - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Royal Pagent, Hippodrome and Wild West.

BIGGEST 25 CENT SHOW ON EARTH, EXCEPTING ONE.

A Grand Triumph in the History of Amusements. A Mighty, Monster, ... Magnificent, Moral Show. . . . . .

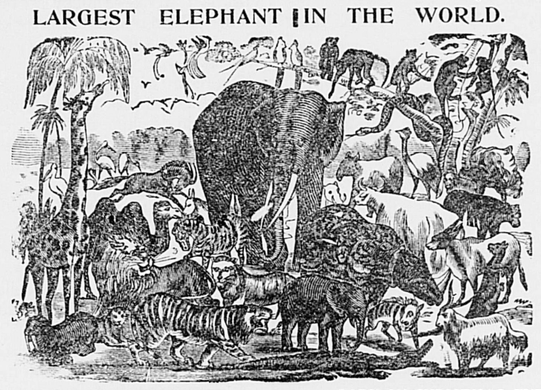
Embracing the best of Principal Performers, Pre-eminent Artists, Herculeum Statue Athletes, Clever Contortionists, Comic Clowns, Riders, Leapers, Tumblers, Aerialists, Boxers, Skaters, Bicyclists, Equilibrists.

IF YOU CAN AFFORD TO VISIT BUT ONE SHOW A YEAR, THIS IS SURELY THE ONE.

The sole surviving big 25 cent show that has withstood the late business depression and comes out this season bigger and better than ever before.

400 Men and Women,
100 Actors and Musicians,
8 Big Tents,
15 Gilded Cages,
3 Golden Tableaux in Parade,
20 Reautiful Ladies,
200 Horses,
60 Acts,
8 Bands of Music,
5 Open Dens in Parade,
20 Petite Ponies,
20 Strange and Curious People.

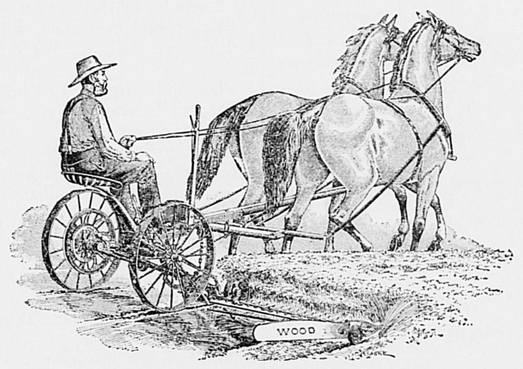
LARGEST ELEPHANT IN THE WORLD.



A FAMILY OF BABY LIONS. . . . . BORN ON CHRISTMAS EVE.

Grand Free Street Parade at 12 o'clock, Noon.

ONE 25 CENT TICKET ADMITS TO ALL. Two Grand and Novel Performances Daily. Doors Open at 1 and 7, Tournament at 2 and 8.



. . . THE WOOD MOWER. . . .

THE AKRON BUCKEYE MOWER. THE YANKEE HAY-RAKE.
THE NEW YORK CHAMPION HAY RAKE. THE CLIPPER HAY RAKE.

Tedders, Scythes and Haying Tools in Full Equipment.

LOW PRICES AND GOOD GOODS.

E. A. Buck & Co., CROSS BLOCK, ... PALMER.

Bicycle Ballad of Boston.

Miss Jane Penelope Brewster, of lineage running back
To ancient Plymouth's founders, with never a flaw nor crack,
Supposedly daft on Browning, Emerson and Thoreau,
Very select, correctly cold, and all that stuff, you know;
Never appearing in public without a chaperon,
Loaded with B. C. wisdom, but to modern larks unknown,
Suddenly caused the Boston mind to totter, quake and reel
By riding out through the Back Bay fens, mounted upon a wheel!
Gay society snickered, cultured society wept,
Still on her awful downward course Miss J. B. Brewster kept;
Her long skirts soon gave way to short; bloomers succeeded those;
What did they say on Beacon street? That's too much to suppose.
Pleadings and solid argument, ridicule, cuts and scoff
Fell to her lot, but still she went reeling "centuries" off;
Soon she was winning prizes; her intimates full of pain,
Finally let her pedal; said she had "wheel on the brain."
But after a while what happened? Jenny shook off her shell,
Got acquainted with real folks, grew to be plump and well;
Found out something about the world that's whirling along to-day,
Read an occasional novel, didn't despise the play;
When the season was over, the girls of her set
Found she'd married the very man they all had hoped to get.
Instead of wheel on the brain, the facts in the case reveal
That when Miss Brewster rode there was a massive brain on the wheel!

—*Puck.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Had a wife and couldn't keep her.
He hid her bloomers, bike and bell,
And then he kept her very well.

—*Chicago Record.*

In Poster Land,
In Poster Land the sky is black,
The trees are red, the grass is blue,
The people yellow, green and brown,
And everything is all askew,
Some call that art—do you?

—*Utica Morning Herald.*

Sympathetic Passerby—"But if he's badly hurt, why doesn't he go to the hospital?" British Workman—"Wot! In 'is dinner time!"—*London Fun.*

Something must be done to stay the march of fashion. With tight sleeves and bloomers it is ten to one that the horses won't know what's coming.—*Atchinson Globe.*

She—"How on earth does he manage to strike a match on his side whiskers?" He—"How? Didn't you notice that they were sandy whiskers?"—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

"Money talks," said the confident man. "Yes," replied the melancholy citizen. "But when its conversing with a poor relation it usual talks in a whisper."—*Washington Star.*

"How times have changed," said the elderly pessimist. "It used to be that when two fighters met one or both bit the dust, but now they only chew the rag."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Jabney—"Why do you gesticulate so ridiculously and so often to that deaf man? Dagley—"He can't hear me talking, and actions speak louder than words, you know."—*Rozbury Gazette.*

Old Maid—"Is this the newspaper office?" Clerk—"Yes, ma'am." Old Maid (blushingly)—"I see the mayor has advertised for proposals, and I wish to advertise, too."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Milson—"Haven't you gone to housekeeping yet?" Newly Married Man—"No, we're waiting to save up enough to live in keeping with the style of the wedding presents."—*Philadelphia North American.*

"I wish those electric sleighs were in use in Pittsburg," remarked Miss Point Breeze to Miss Schenley Park. "Why?" "I understand that they can be guided by the feet alone."—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

"Why are you so naughty, Johnny? It seems to me that, with mamma worn out and papa with a broken arm, you might try to be good." "O!" said Johnny, "that's just the time to be bad; no one can lick me."—*Tit-Bits.*

"Mr. Insite, give the class your idea of optimist and pessimist." "Yes, sir. An optimist is a man who is happy when he's miserable, and a pessimist is a man who is miserable when he's happy."—*Philadelphia Record.*

She—"Let me tie this cord around your finger, so you won't forget me to-day." He—"It isn't necessary, dear. I've got on the necktie you gave me at Christmas. Every time I see a man laugh to-day, I'll think of you."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Mrs. Jones—"That Mrs. Tucker next door must be an awful gossip." Mr. Jones—"Why, what's the row now?" Mrs. Jones—"Oh, nothing in particular, but I never can tell her anything but what she's heard it before."—*Harper's Bazar.*

A man sent this answer to a bookseller who sent in his account for a book some time before delivered. "I never ordered the book. If I did, you did not send it. If you sent it, I never got it. If I got it, I paid for it. If I didn't I won't."—*Toronto Catholic Register.*

Bond—"Do you suppose anybody will believe you when you say you are looking for work?" Trotters—"Not believe me? Say, boss, do you suppose I could a' dodged every kin' o' work fer mor'n thutty-three years ef I hadn't be'n lukin' out fer it every tarnal minute?"—*Truth.*

"If the British lion," chuckled the American eagle, "is hurrying to discover the south pole so he can wrap his tail around it and take possession, let him go ahead. The revolution of the earth on its axis will give his tail the hardest twist it has ever had yet."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Visible—"Hist," exclaimed the king in the tragedy. The conspirators overhearing his remarks, although spoken in a foreign tongue, started violently. "Hist!" repeated his majesty. "We are probably observed. In any event, a woman in the audience has removed her hat."—*Detroit Tribune.*

The poor woman's husband had died, and a couple of the neighbors called to offer their sympathy, finding the newly-made widow at the dinner table. "Ah," said the widow, "I have been weeping since 4 o'clock this morning, and as soon as I eat my dinner I am going to begin again!"—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

"Birdie," said Mrs. McGinnis to her daughter, "What were you sitting up reading last night? Was it a novel? Tell your mother." "Yes, ma, it was a novel." "And who writ it?" "Dumas the elder." "Now, don't tell me that. Who ever heard of an elder writin' a novel that you'd sit half the night readin'?"—*Texas Siftings.*

It was a long time ago, and the minister is dead now, but he was very aristocratic (while he lived), and was a relative of the F. F. V.'s, although his last name was Potter. His congregation had all due respect for his family and traditions, and also for himself; but it was a little too much for their gravity when he arose in the pulpit and began the service with this remark: "O Lord, Thou art the clay, and we are the Potter!"—*The Capital.*

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

Now, the three had looked in this pocketbook and had seen but one piece of money; so, when, on taking out this coin, there still remained one in the pocketbook, they were very much surprised.

To be sure that the coin in the pocketbook was as good as the one which had been laid upon the table, Carl picked it out and laid it beside the first.

Instead of one there were now two coins in the pocketbook. Louise drew out these also.

Soon, however, the widow Schmidt looked again, and, behold, instead of two coins, there were now three in the pocketbook. Then she knew that the old lady was a fairy in disguise, and that the fairy pocketbook would always have three coins in it—one for herself, one for Carl and one for Louise.

When the fairy said "Good-by" to Mrs. Schmidt, she followed the peddler to the next village and determined to do Mr. Scooper a kindness by teaching him a lesson which he would never forget.

Mr. Scooper had just hitched his horse before a house in the next village, when he noticed that the rope by which the cow had been tied behind the wagon had slipped off her horns.

He took hold of the cow's horns to lead her to the rope and again tie her to the wagon.

The cow immediately started toward home, and, being so much stronger than Mr. Scooper, he was unable to stop her.

The cow ran faster and faster, until Mr. Scooper was unable to keep his feet and sailed through the air, holding on to the horns from which, try as he would, he could not let go.

"Now," said a voice, "until you can be a better man, you must keep hold of the cow."

Mr. Scooper was so thoroughly frightened that he then and there resolved to become a better man and to give Mrs. Schmidt back her cow. As soon as he had decided to do this his hands relaxed their hold, and he was free to leave the cow in her own stable and return to his wagon in the next village.

In the morning our fairy friend who had spent the night at Mrs. Schmidt's house

The potato was so large both the children could not pick it up.

told Mrs. Schmidt that she was very fond of potatoes and would like very much to have some for breakfast.

Mrs. Schmidt said the plants seemed to be dying, and that the potatoes were so small as not to be worth digging, but she would do the best she could. Accordingly she took a hoe and went out into the garden.

Mrs. Schmidt commenced to dig, and what was her surprise to find a potato so large that both the children could not pick it up, and, after having dug the dirt away, it took all her strength to pull it out of its place in the ground.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

A HERD OF DEHORNED COWS.

Describing the herd of cows belonging to Moses Ellis of Framingham, the Boston *Ploughman* notes that the cattle have all been dehorned. It says: Mr. Ellis has the operation performed by a veterinarian who uses a pair of heavy clippers made for the purpose. The cows do not appear to suffer much. The wound soon heals and there is no more fighting, scratching and prodding when the large herd is turned out to pasture or driven to water. A western agricultural lecturer, who has had experience in treating his own herd, says, in speaking of the effects of dehorning:—

"Usually cows will shrink on their milk about two milkings; some not at all. I never had one shrink as much as she would from standing in a cold storm for two hours. The head soon heals. Some bleed profusely, others but little. In fly time I have daubed the head with tar to avoid the risk from flies. Some say the cows are more quiet and kind when dehorned. I have not found it so. The disposition remains about the same. They simply cannot harm each other, nor other stock.

"All this for horns that are already grown; but there is a better way, if you begin soon enough. Take the calf when you can just feel the horns through the hair; clip the hair off the horn, take a stick of caustic potash and wind with paper all but a little end, so as not to burn the hand. Dip the bare end of the stick into a little water, just enough to moisten it. Then rub on the horn for, say, a minute or two. That ends the growth of the horn. This seems the easiest and most humane way of removing the horns."

Those who, like Mr. Ellis, buy most of their cattle instead of raising them, will be obliged to dehorn the full-grown animals, but the measure will, no doubt, prove humane when its value in preventing fights and worriment is considered.

THE EDITOR'S LITTLE JOKE.—The proprietors of the *Scotsman* had once to pay damages because their famous editor, Alexander Russell, in a leading article, called some local celebrity a "serpent." As the cailing of "bad" names is illegal in Scotland, Russell had practically no defense. Yet he made a fight, and on being worsted he went straight back to his office to attack the triumphant "serpent" anew. On his arrival, by a singular accident, he found on his table a pamphlet which the "serpent" had just issued. This pamphlet, then, he proceeded to make the subject of a leading article; and in it he presently noticed certain statistics which somehow were all wrong in their additions. So he quoted the statistics, pointed out their blunders and then wrote: "Thus, if Mr.—— is not a serpent, he yet seems to be a particularly bad adder."—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

"Don't you think," ventured the New Woman, as considerately as possible, "that you are pretty old to be still serving as the subject of jokes?"

Mary's little lamb shrugged his shoulders. "I do," he answered with warmth. "Why, every time I'm dragged into one of these things, I feel positively sheepish."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all kinds of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure, and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Fifty cents and $1.00 of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

MARMALADE.

Oranges, which a few years ago were considered only a holiday fruit, are so plenty and so cheap that they are in very common use. The poorer the orange, the better the peel, or at least the lower grades of this fruit have a thick, meaty peel. Cannot something be done with all this wealth of golden color, which seems too handsome to throw away, and is useful to eat without great trouble in preparation?

A marmalade of apples and orange peel is made in this way: The orange peel is put in a stone jar, as it comes from the table. Make a weak brine, or a strong solution, with salt and hot water. Let it stand until cool, then turn it over the peels and keep the jar covered. Stir every day, to prevent the top pieces from molding. At the end of a week turn off the brine and cover with clear water. Change the water every day for another week, than drain in a colander and boil until tender. Change the water often while boiling. When the peels are again drained and chopped very fine, to every quart of chopped orange peel add two quarts of chopped sour apples. Make a sirup of sugar and hot water, using in the proportion of four pounds of sugar and one-half pint of water to one quart of orange and two quarts of apple. Put the fruit into the hot sirup and boil over a slow fire, stirring constantly. Cook until clear and thick. Remove from the fire, and when partly cold add the juice of three lemons. Stir for fifteen minutes. It is then ready to put up in jelly tumblers. Pack each tumbler so that it shall be quite solid. When quite cold cover with papers wet in brandy, and keep from the air with a second paper tied on closely. This paper cover is much better than the tin cover that comes with the jelly tumbler. This rule will make from ten to twelve tumblerfuls, and will keep in a cool dry place for a long time.—*Good Housekeeping.*

As his feet touched dry land again Jonah turned and shook his fist at the whale. "You have found out," he said, "that you can't keep a good man down."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with."
PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE.
Is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of

BOSS BAKING POWDER

Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.

MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

IS THE TIME

to prepare for the tremendous strain of summer upon your strength and vitality. Don't wait until you're sick—be ready for the struggle. Cleanse the BLOOD first! It's the source of life. Impure blood causes weak, tired-out men and women, and puny children. Malaria, Headaches, Constipation, Pimples, Scrofula, Liver and Kidney Troubles all come from bad blood! There's a cure—prompt and sure,

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S

INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

Not a new medicine—it's been used right in this district for 30 years. Twenty million bottles sold. Try it to-day!

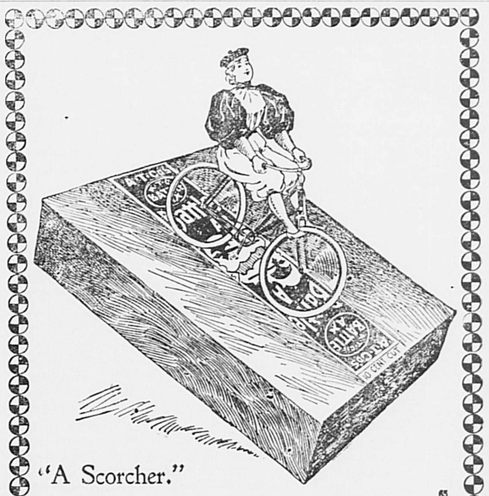
50c. per bottle; *all* druggists.

FINE STATIONERY.

Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

200 VARIETIES

To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office. Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.



"A Scorcher."

BattleAx PLUG

A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS

Tobacco Dealers say, that "BATTLE AX" is a "scorcher" because it sells so fast. Tobacco Chewers say, it is a "scorcher" because 5 cents' worth goes so far. It's as good as can be made regardless of cost. The 5 cent piece is almost as large as the other fellows' 10 cent piece.

THE POT CALLED THE KETTLE BLACK BECAUSE THE HOUSEWIFE DIDN'T USE

SAPOLIO

4-13

The Perfect Summer Land.

Ever summered in Nova Scotia? It's ideal—cool, healthful, beautiful scenery; romantic in history; perfect in cycling, boating, bathing and fishing. And a charming 17-hour sail, at a five-dollar fare ($9.00 for round trip) takes you to

NOVA SCOTIA

from Boston, on the "Boston" or "Yarmouth," the finest and fastest steel steamers that leave Boston Harbor.

They sail from Lewis Wharf, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 12 o'clock, noon, and next morning you breakfast at Yarmouth—the gateway of Nova Scotia, from which you can reach the beautiful Annapolis Valley, the famous Evangeline country, or the wonderful South Shore. "Beautiful Nova Scotia," a brand new finely illustrated book, tells all about it.

Send ten cents postage for it or write for free folder to J. F. SPINNEY, Agent.

YARMOUTH STEAMSHIP COMPANY,
43 Lewis Wharf, Boston.

F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

Not one part but *every* part of HIRES Rootbeer tends toward making it the perfect temperance and healthgiving drink.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 25c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

If you are CONSUMPTIVE or have indigestion, Painful ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

FARMERS

you can make money by selling and using HOLDFAST Corn Binders, used on every shock. Pull and it's fast. Ties itself. Costs less than string. Never wears out. Thousands easily sold in a town. Good profits. Get your town agency now. Outfit 5c., stamps. TIE CO., Box 522 Unadilla, N.Y.

Wall Papers.

New styles, spring patterns. Borders to match.

How nice your rooms will look with new paper on them, and more healthy, too.

For the . . .

largest and best assortment,

. . . go to

LeGRO & LYNDE'S,
next to post office, PALMER.

Mrs. R. DeYoung, Middleburg, Ia., writes: I have used One Minute Cough Cure for six years, both for myself and children, and I consider it the quickest acting and most satisfactory Cough Cure I ever used. LeGro & Lynde.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 24, 1896. NUMBER 17.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 4 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) 75 cents for the first insertion, 25 cents for the second, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., one cent a word for the first insertion, one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion, *cash;* no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R.R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's.

WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DWIGHT, R. N., Harness, Horse Saddlery, Hardware. Repairing a Specialty. Next to Bank.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE R. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDREDGE, A. HENRY. Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

HARLOW, A. B. Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HOSMER, F. N. Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. Sanford's Block.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W. Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SULLIVAN & STRONG, Ware Cooperative Laundry. Fine Work and Carpet Cleaning. Office, 50 Main Street.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson.
ALEX. MURPHY, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.
NEW LONDON DIVISION.
TAKING EFFECT JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. The 7.35 a. m. train connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 9.45 a. m. 3.22, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 5.20 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north. The 5.20 p. m. train connects from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.
Leave New London at 2.30 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.
SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

TODD'S BOSTON BARGAIN STORE.

Do you want REMNANTS or ODD PIECES,

or a chance to pick up a choice bargain from broken assortments,

DO YOU?

THEN COME THIS WEEK TO MONSON, IF POSSIBLE.

EMBROIDERIES.

Remnants and odd lengths, embroidered edges, value up to 6c, at 3c
As above, value up to 10c, at 6c
As above, value up to 15c, at 10c

RIBBONS.

Remnants and odd lengths, colored and black ribbons, value up to 6c, at 3c
As above, value up to 10c, at 6c
As above, value up to 15c, at 10c
Higher price ribbon remnants at similar reductions.

LACES.

A mixed lot of laces, value 10 to 15c yd. at 5c

LADIES' WAISTS.

Lot No. 1 consists of finest percale, laundered collar and cuffs, former prices 50 to 79c, YOUR PICK AT 37 1-2c

REMNANT TABLE.

REMNANTS OF dress goods, prints, ginghams, dress linings, toweling, cottons, lawns and white goods, table clothing, flannels.

Remnants of Everything at half the Regular Price.

INFANTS' KNIT WEAR.

Children's ribbed vests, sizes 2, 3, 5, choice for 6c each.

BELTS.

Black silk, white chamois, gold band, and spangled belts. Belts that have been 25, 29, 35 and 50 cents, at 25c

LADIES' WAISTS.

Lot No. 2 consists of choice lawns and French percales. A beautiful selection of colorings—former prices 79c to 89c, YOUR PICK AT 57c

T. H. Todd, Main Street, Monson.

ASK FOR KABO No. 353

Perfect fitting. Sure to give satisfaction.
Price only $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

Good stock and the best of care

PRODUCES

A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,

O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

We have the largest and best variety . . of . .

TRUSSES

We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,

Next to Post Office, PALMER.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.55 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45 a. m. Express.
6.22 " Accommodation.
7.32 " " "
8.25 " Daily Express.
10.00 " Express, except Sunday.
11.42 " Accommodation.
1.40 p. m. Express.
3.12 " " "
4.49 " Accommodation.
6.49 " Daily Express.
7.55 " Sundays only. Express.
9.03 " Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.
City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

BICYCLES REPAIRED, lawn mowers repaired and sharpened, and light machine work done.
13-10 G. B. KENERSON, Park street, Palmer.

YOU have needed it. have waited for it. can now have it.

. . . . . HERE IT IS. . . . . .

A new process blue flame

Oil Cooking Stove.

A phenomenal stove that

burns common coal oil,

"kerosene," with a blue flame,

WITHOUT ODOR.

You cannot afford to be without it.

COME AND SEE IT.

C. A. Brown & Co.,

Main Street, PALMER.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

One minute is the standard time, and One Minute Cough Cure is the standard preparation for every form of cough or cold. It is the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. LeGro & Lynde.

Dry Goods and Groceries. Shaw Brothers, Boots and Shoes.

Our Specialty:

. . . TIN WARE . . .

. . . and . . .

. . . PLUMBING. . . .

Stoves and Ranges. Three Rivers. Furniture and Carpets.

Summer Vacation Routes

. . . . . TO . . . . .

NOVA SCOTIA, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, NEW BRUNSWICK, AND THE EAST.

The International Steam Ship Company.

New and Improved Service, Season of '96, Commencing June 29.

DAILY, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED, AT 8 A. M.

Direct Through Routes via St. John.

NOTE THE NEW CONNECTIONS:

1st—The Dominion Atlantic Ry. elegant S. S. "Prince Rupert," will make connection with this company and take passengers through the same day of their arrival at St. John to Digby, Annapolis, Kentville, Halifax and intermediate points.

2d—The Intercolonial Ry. fast express train, leaving St. John at 1 P. M. takes the "International" passenger through to Halifax, Summerside and Charlottetown the same day or evening.

WORCESTER AGENTS:

G. Y. LANCASTER, 434 Main Street. J. F. HEALEY, 396 Main Street. O. F. RAWSON, 391 Main Street.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

SILKS.

Cleaning-up prices prevail among the silks during this month, and you would be surprised at the number of silk waist lengths we cut daily, as well as larger quantities for skirts and gowns. Look over this list, and if you have a silk want you can fill it now at a great saving.

At 19 cents a yard--
20-in. wash silks, worth 37½c, and 22-in. printed Indias, worth 50c.

At 37 1-2 cents a yard--
Cheney Bros'. 24-in. printed Indias, the 75c quality.

At 59 cents a yard--
Fancy taffeta silks, light and dark colors, stripes and figures, usually sold at 75 and 87½c.

At 75 cents a yard--
Fancy taffeta silks that have been retailed at $1 and $1.25 a yard.

At 59 cents a yard--
23-in. black India brocades—handsome designs, usually retailed at 75 and 87½c.

Wonderful values in dress goods from auction.

Black and colored goods.

Prices easily a third less than ordinary.

Rear of main store.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Prices less than most stores ask for the same qualities.

The 75c quality of wool underwear goes down to-day to 49c each.

Balbriggan shirts and drawers, 33c grade down to 25c each. 50c grade down to 37½c each.

A lot of men's outing shirts that would be big value at 50c, down to 39c.

Men's fancy laundered shirts, 69c quality goes for 48c.

Main entrance, left.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

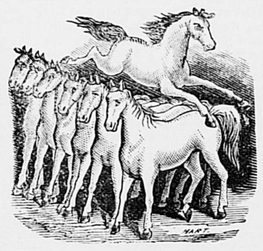
Sig Sautelle's

Big One-Ring Circus,

Museum and Trained Animals,

Will Exhibit on the Thorndike St. Circus Lot, PALMER,

Saturday, Aug. 1st.



Positively the largest, all new featured . . . On Earth. . . .

Everything Presented Exactly as Advertised.

More handsome lady riders, more daring male riders, more dashing aerialists, more funny male jesters, more fearless acrobats, more fearless leapers and tumblers, more equilibrists, more wonderful contortionists, more skilled and trick wire walkers, more educated horses, ponies and donkeys and animals than all other 25-cent shows combined.

Positively the original and only talking and singing lady clown.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Children Under 10 Attending Afternoon Performance, 10 cents.

Don't miss Grand Street Parade at Noon.

Performance at 2 and 8 p. m., rain or shine.

Katy's Questions.

"'Way down in the buttercup meadow
I saw a white baa-sheep to-day,
And close by her side, in the clover,
A dear little lamb was at play.
Does the sheep-mamma love her white lammie
Just as you love me?" Say, mamma, say?"
"Yes, Katie, yes,
So I guess."

"In the orchard, up in the old pear tree,
There are four little birds in a nest;
Willie says they belong to the robin
That has a red bib on her breast.
In all the great, wide world of birdies,
Does she love her own birdie the best?"
"Yes, birdie, yes,
So I guess."

"The last time I played in the garden,
There was just one red rose to be seen;
But to-day there's a tiny pink rosebud,
Wrapped in a blanket of green.
Does the rose want to kiss Baby Rosebud,
When she tries far over to lean?"
"Yes, baby, yes,
So I guess."

"Last night I peeped out at the window,
Just before I repeated my prayer,
And the moon, with a star close behind her,
Was walking high up in the air.
Did God make the little star baby
'Cause the moon was so lonely up there?"
"Yes, darling, yes,
So I guess."

—*Church Standard.*

MARY ELLEN'S BLACKBERRYING.

Mary Ellen was going blackberrying.

"Now, don't get over the line-fence," cautioned her mother, as she tied on her gingham sunbonnet and took her basket. "Mr. Brooks owns the land on the other side, an' you know he'n your pa ain't on good terms, an' I s'pose he'd be real mad if you got 'crost the line. I know your pa'd be, so be real careful."

"Why ain't they on good terms?" asked Mary Ellen.

"I dun'no," answered Mrs. Leith, "'n I don't b'leeve they do. They had some trouble years ago, 'n both of 'em's so set that neither one of 'em will give in a mite 'n admit he was wrong, 'n so they jest made up their minds to have nothin' to do with each other, 'n they ain't spoke fer years 'n years, 'n I don't suppose they ever will. It'd be a merricle if they did."

"Mr. Brooks looks like a real nice man," said Mary Ellen.

"He is a real nice man," responded her mother. "So's yer pa. The whole neighborhood 'll say that 'bout both of 'em, but it don't hender 'em from bein' set 'n contrary. It us't to be dreadful unpleasant to me to think o' bein' on sech terms with a man whose land jined ours, 'n who had the good will of all his neighbors 'cept your pa; but I got us't to it, 'n I don't mind it much now, though I can't help wishin' they'd let ev'rything drop 'n be frien's. It don't seem right fer men who was brought up together to be at s'ord's p'ints with each other, as the sayin' goes. They us't to b'long to the same church, but Mr. Brooks he left 'n went over to the Free-Will church after the trouble begun. I felt jest as if it was like crowdin' him out of his home, somehow, but ef he hadn't gone yer pa would, I s'pose."

Mary Ellen took her basket and set out on her search for berries with a thoughtful expression on her face. She was thinking over what her mother had told her about the trouble which had existed for more years than she could remember.

"It don't seem worth while to be enemies," said Mary Ellen to herself.

Mary Ellen had seen Mr. Brooks several times of late, and he had such a pleasant face that she couldn't help thinking that she would like him very much if she knew him better.

"I do wish he an' pa'd make up," she said, as she climbed the fence of the "blackberry lot." "It don't seem right, an' it ain't right, for neighbors to not speak to each other. I wonder if both of 'em ain't sorry about it, if they'd tell the truth?"

Mary Ellen found that some one had been ahead of her, and that but few blackberries had been left for her to gather.

"Dear me, I hoped I'd get my basket full," she said. "but I ain't goin' to find a quart, at this rate. I ought to have come a little sooner."

"Can't you find any berries, sis?" asked a voice from across the line fence.

Mary Ellen gave a little jump when she heard it, partly because it was unexpected, and startled her, and partly because it was the voice of Mr. Brooks, about whom she had been thinking.

"I ain't found many yet," she replied. "Somebody has got the start of me, I guess."

"There's a good many over on this side," said Mr. Brooks. "You're welcome to 'em. Climb over an' I'll help you fill your basket."

Mary Ellen put her foot on the fence to climb over, and then she remembered her mother's caution about not getting across the line, and hesitated.

"Ain't you comin'?" asked Mr. Brooks.

"I-I'm afaid pa wouldn't like it," answered Mary Ellen, blushing to the roots of her hair as she said it.

"Oh, that's it, is it?" said Mr. Brooks, sharply. "I know how your father feels to'rds me, but I didn't s'pose he'd set up a little girl like you against me."

"He hain't said anything about you to me. He never did, truly, but ma—"

"But your mother did, eh?" and Mr. Brooks scowled so that the pleasant look was all gone from his face.

"No, she didn't," answered Mary Ellen. "She said she was sorry about it, an' always had b'en, but she told me not to get over the fence 'cause pa wouldn't like it. I'd like to come over, an' ma wouldn't care, but pa might, you see, so I guess I hadn't better."

"Well, yo' can do jest as yo' like about it," said Mr. Brooks, turning away from the fence.

It was quite evident to Mary Ellen that he was quite angry.

"I—I'm real sorry," began Mary Ellen, looking through the fence, longingly, at some fine clusters of blackberries on the other side.

"I hope you don't blame me, 'cause I don't come. "If I knew pa'd be willin', I'd come in a minute. I—I guess I'd like you real well when I get 'quainted."

Mr. Brooks turned and came back to the fence.

"I didn't have no call to be cross to you," he said. "I know you ain't to blame. I'm sorry I spoke so. I guess you're a nice little girl; an' if you don't feel free to come over on my side o' the fence, we can mannidge to git 'long on friendly terms with the fence between us, though 't ain't so agreeable as 't might be. You jest pick all the berries you find on your side, 'n I'll pick what I find on this, 'n put 'em into your basket, 'n mebbe we can git it full, after all."

So it happened that Mary Ellen picked blackberries on one side of the fence and Mr. Brooks picked blackberries on the other, and dropped them into her basket whenever he got a handful; and as they picked and talked, and very soon—before she realized it, in fact—Mary Ellen felt very well acquainted with Mr. Brooks.

"See," she said, holding up her basket for his inspection, as the sun began to cast lengthening shadows across the blackberry lot, "we've got it most full. If you hadn't helped me, I wouldn't have had near [as many. I'm ever so much obliged to you, Mr. Brooks. I like you real well, 'n I've had an awful nice time."

"So've I," answered Mr. Brooks. "I hope you'll come ag'in. By day after to-morrer there'll be lots more ripe. I don't want you to come over on my side o' the fence ef your father hain't willin' ye should, but I hain't no objections to yer sayin' to him that I told ye you was welcome to all the berries ye could pick. I hain't nothin' against you nor yer mother."

"Thank you," said Mary Ellen. "I'll tell him what you said. I'm awful sorry you an' he can't be friends."

"So be I," began Mr. Brooks; then he stopped abruptly and shut his mouth very firmly, as if he feared he might admit more to his enemy's daughter than would be advisable under the circumstances. "You can come any time you want too, if he'll let ye. I'm workin' in the lot nowadays, pickin' up brush, 'n I'll be glad to hev comp'ny."

Mary Ellen kept thinking about it all the way home. Mr. Brooks seemed such a pleasant man that it seemed a great pity the old difficulty could not be dropped. She wondered if it ever would be.

"I do b'leeve he'd be willin' to be friends again, if pa would," said Mary Ellen, as she told her mother about her conversation with Mr. Brooks. "I 'most know he would!"

"I wouldn't say anything to pa 'bout it," advised Mrs. Leith; "leastwise, nothin' 'bout what was said o' the trouble between 'em. Yer pa wouldn't like that, I'm sure. But you might tell him 'bout Mr. Brooks helpin' ye pick berries 'n' askin' ye over the fence, 'n' see how he took it."

"I will," said Mary Ellen. And when her father came to supper she showed him the blackberries she had brought home, and said:—

"You can't guess who helped me pick 'em, pa."

Mr. Leith guessed several times, and failed to "guess right."

"It was Mr. Brooks," said Mary Ellen. "He picked more'n as many again as I did An' he said I might come over the fence an' pick berries any time I wanted to. May I, pa?"

"I don't want no berries that growed on his land," said Mr. Leith. "I won't be beholden to him fer enything."

Mary Ellen turned away with a sad look of disappointment on her face. Her father saw it, and felt angry with himself for refusing her request. It was foolish to do so, he knew, but he was too proud and stubborn to admit it by giving her permission to do what she had hoped he might.

"You hurt the child's feelin's," said his wife that night, when they were alone. "She went out an' had a good cry over it. I do think, Silas, you're doin' an awful wrong thing in handin' down this ol' difficulty to the children. If you an' Mr. Brooks can't get along peaceable, it ain't no reason why he an the children shouldn't, if he's willin'."

"I don't s'pose 'tis," admitted Mr. Leith. "I'm sorry I didn't tell her she could go if she wanted to. But Brooks 'n I've been out with each other so long that it kind o' seems like knucklin' under to him, some way."

"Sho, now!" declared Mrs. Leith. "It don't seem like anything o' the sort. It's just sayin' yer willin' for him an' Mary Ellen to be frien's, if they want to. There ain't no call to make it appear like knucklin' under, 's I c'n see."

"Mebbe not," said Mr. Leith. He thought the matter over during the night, and in the morning he told Mary Ellen that he "didn't know's he'd any objections to her pickin' berries on Mr. Brooks's land, if she wanted to."

"Oh, I'm so glad," she cried, giving him a hug and kiss in her delight. "I—I wish—" Then she stopped. Perhaps it would hardly be wise to say what she wished just then. It could afford to wait.

The next day she went berrying again. Mr. Brooks was at work in the blackberry lot.

"I'm coming over the fence," she said. "Pa said I could."

"All right—come along," said Mr. Brooks, looking pleased. "But I'll warrant he wasn't very anxious to have ye."

Mary Ellen pretended not to hear that. "She's a sensible little thing," thought Mr. Brooks. "I was a fool to say that to her. She ain't to blame for her father's foolishness."

It wasn't long before Mary Ellen was talking as free with Mr. Brooks as if she had known him for years. He was fond of children, and had the "knack" of getting on with them in such a way as to win their friendship easily. Years ago he had had a little girl and a little boy, but they had died, and no others had ever come to take their place. He told Mary Ellen about this as they sat on a log together, after the basket had been filled with berries, and the little girl saw that tears were in his eyes, as his thoughts went back to the time when his children went away from him, and her heart went out in love and sympathy to the man who missed so much the music and the sunshine of the little lives that had left such sweet, sad memories behind them. She crept up to his side and put her hand in his without knowing that she did it, and when he had finished his story she put her arms about his neck and kissed him.

The days went by and the friendship between Mary Ellen and Mr. Brooks grew very rapidly. She enjoyed her blackberry expeditions more and more as the berries grew scarcer, and because of the fear that when they were gone the friendly intercourse between her and her neighbor would come to an end. Sometimes he brought her great handsful of old-fashioned flowers from his garden—hollyhocks and southernwood and gillyflowers and grass pinks—and these she carried home and kept them fresh for days. Once or twice she saw her father looking at them as if he was pleased with them; but he never asked where they came from. He knew well enough, however, she felt very sure.

"I s'pose Mary Ellen's just carried away with Brooks," he said to his wife one day, after she had been telling him something that the little girl had told her about the conversation in the blackberry lot.

"She likes him," answered Mrs. Leith, discreetly. "An' I'm sure he must ha' took a great notion to her, from what she tells. I guess she don't like him no better'n he likes her."

"I don't see how he could help likin' her," said Mr. Leith. She's a good little girl an' nobody can say to the contrary."

One day Mary Ellen climbed upon her father's neck and kissed him. Then she sat there for a long time without saying anything. All at once she spoke:

"Pa, what's the reason you an' Mr. Brooks ain't frien's?"

"We had trouble, years ago," answered her father.

"What was it about, pa?" she asked.

"It—it—" Mr. Leith thought, when he began to speak, that he could tell his little girl just exactly what the trouble grew out of, but, to his surprise, he couldn't. It had all happened so long ago that he had actually forgotten what the enmity between him and Mr. Brooks sprang from. "I don't jest seem to remember," he said.

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

THE WIDOW SCHMIDT'S COW.

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CHAPTER II.

Such a potato had never before been seen in the kingdom. In the next potato hill they were not so large, but of a excellent size and of the very finest quality. Now, the old lady fairy carried a cane, and it was noticed that every time anything uncommon happened she used this cane. First, she touched the pocketbook with it; then she had touched the potato vine. Now,

He could not pull his hands from the apple.

going to the pear tree, the fairy said, "The great fair is to be held next week, and, in addition to the usual prize for apples, pears and berries, the king has offered a special prize this year for potatoes."

Saying this, she knocked two pears from the tree with the cane and said, "You had better take your potato and these pears to the fair. I will be back in time to go with you."

The town in which the fair was to be held was over twenty miles away, so in order to carry the potato, to say nothing about getting themselves there, it would be necessary to borrow Mr. Stine's horse and wagon.

The whole family went with the old lady and placed their immense potato on the table where the potatoes were shown; also, as by the fairy's direction they had brought the two pears.

These pears had been put in a covered basket. The Schmidts were therefore again surprised to find that the pears were not the small and almost worthless ones which they had placed in the basket when starting, but were now larger and handsomer than any they had ever before seen.

The king's messenger, who was Mr. Scooper's oldest son, in going his rounds, was greatly pleased and surprised to find such a potato and such pears, and immediately wanted to know where they were raised.

The old lady was at hand to tell him, and he was so much interested that he wished to see the tree upon which the pears grew. She offered to tell him all about it and guide him there the next day.

When he arrived at the Schmidt cottage he thought that nothing of any great value could come from such a pear tree or such a potato garden.

The arrival of the king's chariot in the village was something which had never before happened, and the village people all turned out to see the king's messenger and chariot.

Mr. Stine came with his family, and the old lady said to him, "You had better carry some apples to the fair," to which he replied, "My apples are so poor this year that they are hardly worth sending."

The messenger said he would go with Mr. Stine and judge for himself.

Taking her cane the old lady, without being seen by any one, touched two apples and said, "There are some apples which will take the prizes."

Sure enough, there were some apples finer than any he had ever seen. Mr. Stine's surprise was even greater than that of the king's messenger. He quickly climbed the tree, picked the apples and placed them in the chariot to be exhibited for the fair.

Now, although the king's messenger was well paid to get fruit from all parts of the kingdom and exhibit it for those to whom it rightfully belonged, he began to scheme for some means of getting part of the prize which he well knew Mr. Stine's apples would take.

The old lady read his thoughts and resolved to give him a lesson. Accordingly she said, "There is one of the same size on this tree." The messenger did not believe her, but she pointed to one as large and fine as the first two which had been placed in the chariot, and told him he might have it if he could pick it.

Having climbed upon the back of one of the horses, the messenger reached up and grasped the apple, but the horse, unused to having any one stand upon his back, stepped quickly aside and left him hanging to the apple with both hands. Strange as it may seem, while Mr. Stine had picked the apples as readily as one could wish, the messenger could neither pull the apple from the limb nor pull his hands from the apple. There he hung, like a feather to a tarred stick.

He resolved that when he got out of this predicament he would most soundly punish both Mr. Stine and the old lady, but the old lady, knowing that this was his intention, made him promise that he would say nothing about the matter and would give the apple to the first poor person he met.

When this was arranged, the fairy pointed her finger at the apple and our messenger, holding his hands above his head, dropped to the ground.

The apple was then picked by Mr. Stine and put into the chariot. Every one had a jolly laugh at the messenger, who, unable to move his arms for a minute, still stood with his hands above his head. The village doctor enjoyed a good joke, a good fee, or a chance to look wise; so, when the messenger asked him what to do to regain the use of his arms he looked very sober. He felt the messenger's pulse very carefully, while the old lady, unheard by others, gave him advice. Then he said very solemnly, "My fee is five dollars. You are all right now, however."

Having paid a remarkably high fee for a remarkable case, the messenger now felt like a hero and a man of some mark in the world; in fact, he was content.

You see, most people like to be famous in some way, whether it be for good or bad fortune. In Hardluck the person having the

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

Of Interest to Women.

EDITED BY MISS F. V. DOANE.

"From 3 to 5."

I have said that an afternoon tea need not be an expensive affair, even though a great many people are invited. I will describe the menu of two pleasant afternoons, and you may judge for yourself. At one afternoon tea there were served "aristocrats," a daintily shaped salted wafer, ladies' fingers, almon macaroons, and kisses. The "aristocrats" cost twenty-five cents a pound, and we had a pound. The fingers, macaroons and kisses were made by the baker the morning of the entertainment, and thus were perfectly fresh. They cost one cent each. That makes two dollars and a half. Then we had coffee, cocoa and tea,—one more drink than necessary, by-the-way,—and whipped cream and lemons. But there was not a pint of cream used nor more than three lemons; the drinks could not have cost more than thirty cents, and we had served about one hundred different ladies To tell the whole story, we had two afternoons. There were about seventy-five present the first afternoon, and we had so much left that we sent out invitations to others for another afternoon. Now if it cost three dollars to entertain a hundred people that is very little. I have not counted, of course, the hired help necessary, because we had no extra help. Our young lady friends poured tea and served, and that is usual at "afternoons." I am sure we all enjoyed the occasion. At another afternoon last winter there was served bread and butter sandwiches, cut in small triangles, then sweet wafers, large peppermints, salted almonds and candied ginger, with tea and cocoa.

For summer, of course, especially if the weather is warm, a cold drink or an ice, with or without one hot drink, is more acceptable. Plain lemonade iced, strawberry lemonade, raspberry lemonade, sherbet, frappé, are any one of them refreshing on a warm day. They are simple and inexpensive if made at home, as they may be. If a lady is a good cook she can herself make ladies' fingers, macaroons—almond or cocoanut—delicate jumbles; indeed, the cook books tell us how to make innumerable kinds of dainties that are suitable to serve at an afternoon tea, the materials for which cost very little.

Lawn Party.

People, especially the young, enjoy an out-of-door gathering. It is managed either for afternoon or evening. If invitations are given for afternoon and evening a more substantial repast is necessary than when invitations are given from three to five, or from seven to ten. It is very delightful to have tables laid on a porch, or under the trees, or food may be passed. In either case food that is conveniently handled should be prepared. There are a good many dainty sandwiches, and nothing is more appropriate, either for light refreshment or for a more substantial meal. A lady who has a lawn of any size can give her friends a great deal of enjoyment of an afternoon or evening by serving tea out-of-doors. I cannot do more than make suggestions which any one can carry out.

Recipes.

Frappe Jelly.—One quart of water

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 24, 1896.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Pianos tuned. Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

PALMER NEWS.

MANY LAWNS DESTROYED.

By a Grub Which Eats Off the Roots of the Grass.

In spite of the generous rains of recent date many of the fine lawns throughout the village have turned seer and brown, and the owners have mourned their loss and puzzled their brains for a cause or a remedy. The first is inexplainable, but the latter is not so easy. The damage is done by a white grub about an inch long and nearly as large round as a lead pencil, with a brown head armed with a pair of jaws much resembling those of a pinch bug, only smaller. This has made its appearance in large numbers in the lawns, and eats the roots of the grass off about an inch or an inch and a half below the surface. It is a rapid worker, and covers a large section in a short time. After it has done its work the turf is soft and spongy, and can be easily dug up with the fingers and rolled back. The soil under the turf is pulverized to a depth of a couple of inches, and is full of the grubs, it not being uncommon to find a dozen or more just below the grass in a space six or eight inches in circumference on turning back the turf, while more are in the soil beneath.

The discovery of what was causing the trouble was made Wednesday afternoon on the lawn of Postmaster Royce on Central street. Mr. Royce's family became convinced from the appearance of the grass that it was not due to a lack of moisture, and began an investigation, resulting in the finding of the grubs. Mr. Royce announced his find to others, who investigated with the same result. An example of the numbers of the pest is shown by the gathering of about three quarts of them from a space ten feet square on the lawn of the Universalist church.

What to do to get rid of them is the question which is troubling lawn owners, for that which will kill the grubs is very likely to prove fatal also to the grass. The best remedy suggested thus far is to take off about three inches of infested lawns and start a new turf. The entomologist at the state agricultural college at Amherst has been written to regarding the matter, and may have some suggestion to offer.

All Aboard For Watch Hill.

The second annual excursion of the business men of Palmer comes next Tuesday, the 28th. The excursion is to Watch Hill via the Central Vermont railroad to New London, then by the steamer Block Island to Watch Hill. Excursionists will leave Barrett's Junction at 7.15, Three Rivers at 7 18, and Thorndike at 7.19 on the regular trains. The special train for New London will leave Palmer at 7.45. On the return trip, the steamer will leave Watch Hill at 3 30 and the special train will leave for Palmer immediately after the arrival of the steamer at New London. The fare for the round trip is $1.00, and by paying 25 cents extra the trip can be extended to Block Island and return the same day; by paying 50 cents to the purser of the boat on the down trip the stay at the island may be extended until not later than July 31st. The opening of the new harbor at Block Island shortens the route of the steamer considerably, thus affording a stay of two hours at the island. This trip furnishes a pleasant sail down New London harbor, one of the finest harbors in the country. On the right going down are Forts Trumbull and Griswold, and on the left is Groton Heights and the monument erected where Arnold attacked and burned the city during the Revolution. Every one knows that Watch Hill has a pleasant beach, and the four and one-half hours' stay there furnishes ample time for a good dinner, a dip in the briny ocean, and sufficient time to spend on shore. All the stores in the town with one exception have agreed to close, and all who wish a good time should attend. A train will leave for Thorndike after the arrival of the excursion train at Palmer in the evening.

Three Young Ladies Have an Exciting Experience.

What would have been a shocking accident was prevented by the timely appearance and presence of mind of three young ladies last Friday afternoon. About five o'clock they started for the "Glen" to gather ferns. When crossing the Boston and Albany railroad bridge they saw a man who had fallen and was tightly wedged in between the sleepers. They tried to pull him out from his dangerous position, but their efforts were in vain. It was nearly time for the 5 20 express. Something had to be done promptly. By the waving of handkerchiefs the attention of some men who were working in a hay field near by was attracted, and they hurried to the bridge. With the united efforts of the men and the young ladies the man was removed from his dangerous plight and placed beside the track. The man was unknown to any of the parties present and was unable to tell how he came in such a perilous position. At first it was thought that he was slightly intoxicated, and it was afterwards found out that he was a Monson man. He is subject to fits, and, having been attacked with one shortly before his accident, had taken a little liquor. This is the reason why he was supposed to have been intoxicated. It is probable that he stumbled and fell between the sleepers, and in struggling to release himself was wedged tightly in.

"Deck" Lombard in Trouble Again.

Dexter Lombard, who has an unenviable reputation for obstreperousness, is once more within the toils of the law. High-handed justice has again brought him to account before her bar. Lombard's inability to control his pugilistic aspirations was this time the cause of his trouble. Lombard hired the Rodney Davis farm in South Belchertown for a year. For some reason or other the owner, Manooz H. Jejciay, an Armenian, wished to have Lombard leave before his time was out. He claims that he has received no rent from his tenant, while Lombard claims that he has offered to pay the rent but Jejciay would not take it. A writ of ejectment was served upon Lombard. Sunday afternoon a rather heated discussion about the matter took place, and Lombard's temper, which in such cases is usually calm and amiable, (nit) got the better of him, and he attacked Jejciay with a hoe and threatened his life. Lombard probably thought that the Turkish Empire would come to his aid in this "Armenian Outrage," but instead an officer came from Belchertown and brought him before the seat of justice at Northampton. His case came up Wednesday, and was continued until July 31st.

Palmer Clerks on Top Again.

Again was the honor of the Palmer business men upheld, again were the clerks of Stafford trampled in the dust by their brethren from Palmer. The Staffords, wishing to avenge their defeat at Monson a week ago Thursday, had the Palmers come to Stafford yesterday. The game was played on the agricultural grounds, while strong winds blew across the field, making it hard for the players. For six innings the game was interesting, but in the seventh the Palmers hit the ball hard and batted around once, scoring 8 runs. As usual, when Sugrue is in the box, his fielders had little to do. The Staffords fell before his lightning speed and curves like the city of St. Louis before the terrible cyclone. He struck out 15 men and allowed his opponents but 5 safe hits. He was ably supported behind the bat by Dewey. The score by innings:

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Palmers,	1	5	1	0	0	5	8	0	0	—20
Staffords,	0	1	0	2	0	2	0	0	1	— 6

Home runs, Pinney, Sugrue. Three base-hit, Shaw. Struck out, by Sugrue 15, by English 2. Batteries, Sugrue and Dewey, English and McCarty. Umpires, D. McCarty and W. E. Tuthill. Time, 2.40.

Charles Decoursey has added ice cream to his lunch room at Shearer's Corner.

Charles Fuller is putting in a curbing in front of his residence on South Main street.

Rev. H. F. Moulton exchanged pulpits with Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson, Sunday.

L. H. Washburn has accepted the position of collector in the telephone exchange at Pittsfield.

John Tillman started yesterday for a trip through the country with Dr. Foster of Wilbraham.

Oliver LaSalle lost a cow last night, it being found dead in the stall this morning with a broken neck.

The work of painting the Cross block has been begun. John A. Breckenridge is doing the work.

George Keith has bought a new horse of Springfield parties, to replace the one which died a few weeks ago.

Mrs. Phetteplace will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday, both morning and evening. All are cordially invited.

The school board will hold a meeting next Monday evening to open bids for transporting the pupils from Thorndike to the high school.

Prof. James Tufts of Chicago University, who is spending the summer in Monson, will preach in the Congregational church next Sunday.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Charles M. Kempton and Miss Ora L. Shumway of Bondsville. The marriage will be solemnized August 4th.

The wire mill will soon shut down for a week, to give the men a short vacation. During the shut-down Mr. Lawson and Mr. Normand are to take a Western trip.

The vicinity of the old Babcock tavern on the road to Enfield renewed the scenes of its youth again last Sunday with a clambake given by Ware parties, which was attended by a number of Palmer men.

Woolrich & Company have a new wagon with the words "Ridges Food for Infants and Invalids" painted upon the sides. The company will put the wagon upon the road, and will use it for advertising purposes.

While putting hay into the barn on the farm of W. E. Breckenridge last Friday with a new hay-fork, William Mason caught his right hand in a pulley, cutting off the top of the middle finger and also splitting the third finger to the first joint. The injury causes him much pain.

The Y. P. C. U. of St. Paul's church voted last Sunday evening to continue their services during August, as several of the church people will return from their vacations by the first of the month. The services will be of a somewhat general character, adapted for both old and young. A committee consisting of E. C. Gould and Rev. H. F. Moulton was appointed to arrange for subjects, leaders and music.

Sig. Sawtelle's "big one-ring circus, museum and trained animals" is announced to give afternoon and evening performances on the Thorndike street circus lot Saturday, Aug. 1st. This is announced as the "largest one-ring amusement enterprise on the road, and one of a very few shows which presents everything exactly as advertised." One of the attractions is said to be a "singing and talking lady clown."

The selectmen have made application to the proper authorities for the loan of road machinery, as authorized by the last Legislature, and have received a reply that the attorney general has been asked to give a decision regarding the constitutionality of the act, so that there is little likelihood of getting the apparatus for some time, if at all. The work of grading Thorndike street preparatory to macadamizing, will begin next week.

The rear axle on the hook and ladder truck, which was broken in going to the fire a week ago last Saturday, has been repaired, and the truck is now ready for use. The officers of the department think that the break was caused by the weight of the persons who had jumped on to obtain a ride to the fire, and have issued an order forbidding anyone but firemen to ride on the apparatus, and only a limited number of them will be permitted to do so.

Rev. H. F. Moulton will preach next Sunday morning on the theme: "Are you weary in your work? Come and get rest from your weariness." This will be the last preaching service until September, as the church will be closed as usual during August. Mr. Moulton will spend part of his vacation in Boston and in Portland, Me. He will not leave at present, however, because of sickness in his family, and a wedding soon to take place in one of our Palmer homes at which he is to officiate.

Work on the repairs to the steeple of the Universalist church has been at a standstill during the week. The staging was erected as high as the roof of the main building, when the workmen declined to go further, saying that they did not wish to ascend to the altitude necessary to put the staging to the top of the steeple. G. W. Lyman, who had the contract, was unable to get men to do the work, so gave up the job. F. F. Marcy has taken the matter in hand and will proceed with the work next Monday.

Monday was circus day, when Scribner & Smith's show visited the town, and the streets presented a somewhat livelier appearance than commonly. At noon many turned out to see the parade. There were two exhibitions given, afternoon and evening. A fairly good sized crowd was present in the afternoon, but in the evening a very large crowd attended, and had it not rained many more would have been present. Both exhibitions were good, the ring performances calling forth generous applause from the spectators. The company left for Ware Monday night, where they exhibited Tuesday afternoon and evening.

District Court.

Almonso Jarvis, Phillip Jarvis, Hernest Barber and Ernest Consigny, the boys accused of breaking into the store of Charles Spicer in Three Rivers, appeared before the court Saturday. Consigny pleaded guilty and the others entered a plea of nolo. All were put on probation until Aug.15. State Agent Southmayd furnished the necessary securities.

Personal.

Miss Ella Bray is visiting friends in Florence.

Walter Brown has been visiting friends in Brimfield.

Miss Mignon Fuller has returned from Pleasure Beach.

John J. Helliwell and family have gone to York Beach, Me.

Miss Dorothy Todd is visiting friends in St. Johnsbury, Vt.

John S. Holden of Bennington, Vt., was in town last Saturday.

Miss Effie Moffatt is attending the summer school at Cottage City.

Silas Keith made the trip to Milford, N. H., this week on his wheel.

Mrs. B. Woodhead has returned from an extended visit in Fitchburg.

Mrs. L. W. Caryl and children have been visiting friends in Waltham.

Arthur Wells is taking a vacation from his duties in E. B. Taylor's store.

Mrs. E. H. Hitchcock of Warren is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Foster.

Charles Sharratt of Bondsville was the guest of Clifton Hobson, Monday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Blanchard and Miss Marion Hellyar have returned from Pittsfield.

Rev. Cyrus Stimson and family returned to-day to their home in Bridgeport, Ct.

Mrs. Bowles of Hartford is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Cumstock, on State avenue.

Miss Grace Kinney of Springfield was the guest of Miss Blanche Lyman this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mason are taking a carriage drive through Berkshire county.

Misses Julia and Lila Willett of Lowell are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Ditto.

Miss Georgie Bruce of Monson was the guest of Mrs. Solomon Lawrence this week.

Mrs. L. A. Royce has been called to Forest Lake by the illness of her sister, Miss Oliver.

Ira F. Brown of Brimfield is visiting F. I. Brown and family on South Main street.

William Millen and Miss Lizzie Millen left yesterday for an outing at Old Orchard, Me.

Mrs. Ida Fuller and Harry Trafton of Hyannis, Cape Cod, are visiting Mrs. H. W. Smith.

Miss Carrie Tuthill has been visiting at the home of Mrs. G. W. Farrington in Monson.

Mrs. Frederick Thompson and children have returned from their outing at Pleasure Beach, Ct.

E. H. Rollins and family and Dr. O. P. Roller and wife returned to-day from their vacations.

Miss Esther Gage of Somerville was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Leach part of the week.

Miss Mamie McMahon of Ware spent Sunday and the first of the week with Miss Mamie Roche.

M. E. Holdsworth of Turners Falls is visiting his mother, Mrs. Emily Holdsworth on Park street.

Lawyer H. C. Strong attended the funeral of ex-Gov. William E. Russell at Cambridge, Monday.

Mrs. D. H. Brown and children are spending a two-weeks' vacation at Westbrook and New Haven.

Mrs. Bugbee and daughter of Springfield are visiting at the home of W. P. Webster on Thorndike street.

Mrs. W. F. Ellis and two children of Somerville were the guests of C. A. LeGro and family the first of the week.

G. E. Buck and family took a carriage drive to Connecticut and spent Sunday at their summer home in Westford.

Lawyer W. W. Leach sails from New York to-morrow at noon on the steamship Circassia of the Anchor Line for Europe.

Miss Blanche Souther of Somerville and Miss Mabel Williams of Uxbridge were the guests of Miss Flora Studley this week.

Mrs. May Converse Roberts and Miss Minnie Converse of Saginaw, Mich , are visiting at the home of O. W. Studley on Central street.

Mrs. A. T. Wing entertained a party of young ladies at her home Monday evening in honor of her guest, Miss Clifford of Easthampton.

B. C. Sumner, a former resident, was in town this week. Mr. Sumner is at present manager of D. B. Wesson's large farm at Westboro.

F. S. Blanchard and daughter of Worcester spent the fore part of the week with Mr. Blanchard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Blanchard.

Harry Sears and Ernest Bowles of Amherst were guests of Miss Julia Shearer and Miss Hattie Stebbins at Shearer's Corner, Wednesday.

H. W. Smith is attending the meeting of the League of American Wheelmen at Cottage City. He expects to be gone a week. During his absence Louis Cross is clerking in the store.

BONDSVILLE.

Charles Watt of Lowell is visiting friends here.

R. L. Bond and family spent Sunday in Enfield.

Leon E. Ryther is spending the week at Laurel Park.

Miss Mary Donovan was home from Ware Sunday and Monday.

The office of the Boston Duck Co. has been undergoing repairs.

Miss Katie Fitz has been spending a week in Springfield and Holyoke.

Rev. R. E. Smith will exchange Sunday with Rev. Mr. Parker of Holyoke.

Rev. R. E. Smith exchanged Sunday with Rev. E. S. Butler of Three Rivers.

Richard Russell, Jr., is enjoying a few days of camping with West Warren friends.

Miss Mary Twiss is visiting her sister, Mrs. William O'Regan, in Indian Orchard.

Master J. George Bishop of Gilbertville was the guest of Mrs. E. C. Russell last week.

William Donovan and George Farr have returned to work in Indian Orchard, after a week's vacation.

Misses Alda and Helen Armstrong of Littleton, N. H., spent Monday and Tuesday at C. F. Armstrong's.

Mrs. Henry Morgan and Master Morgan Ryther attended a reunion at the Fairbanks homestead in Ware Monday.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Ora Luella Shumway of this place to Charles Marshall Kempton of Palmer.

The selectmen of Belchertown and Palmer met Monday afternoon and accepted the iron bridge built by the R. F. Hawkins Co. over the Swift river, and the road is now open to travel.

Mrs. Slattery, 87, one of the oldest residents of the village, died Wednesday night after but one day's illness, having been in good health till Wednesday morning. She leaves a son and daughter, Michael and Bridget Slattery, with whom she lived.

Ephraim Parent met with a serious accident Monday afternoon while delivering orders. As he was stepping from the wagon to the ground his foot slipped and he fell under the horse's feet. The horse ran several feet, dragging him along, breaking two ribs and dislocating his shoulder. He succeeded in stopping the horse with some difficulty.

THREE RIVERS.

W. O. Twogood has purchased a horse and carriage of J. F. Twiss.

Miss Ethel Hayes of Bondsville spent Saturday with Miss Alice Lupin.

Miss Minnie Lane is visiting friends in Boston for three or four weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Barnes returned home last Monday from Saybrook Beach.

Miss Alice Thayer of Clifton Springs, N. Y., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Newell.

Mrs. J. H. Trickett had the misfortune to sprain her ankle Tuesday while out berrying.

W. B. Provo has been quite sick with a hard cold, but is now able to be about once more.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brown have returned from Washington, D. C., after spending two weeks there.

Miss Jennie Kendrick of Springfield was the guest of her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Kendrick, over Sunday.

All the stores in this village will close next Tuesday all day, giving an opportunity to go on the excursion to Watch Hill.

The gospel wagon which was here last week will again make its appearance Friday evening. It will remain here about a week.

Mrs. F. W. Lavene has gone to Vermont for two or three weeks; while there she will visit friends in Richford, Montgomery, Belvidere and Hardwick.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. will hold a picnic next Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Jerre Burlingame on Baptist Hill. All members are requested to be present if possible.

Rev. L. F. Giroux of the French College in Springfield will speak in the Union church next Sunday morning. He will present the cause of the college, and offering will be taken.

At the Baptist church next Sunday there will be preaching by E. A. Thomas at 10.45. At 7 p. m. there will be a union service in the Baptist church, with preaching by Rev. L. F. Giroux of Springfield.

F. A. Upham spent Sunday with his family at Saybrook Beach, returning home Monday afternoon. He expects to go back the last of this week and stay until August 1, when his family will return with him.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Brown of Springfield have returned to their home. Mr. Brown has been looking after the store in the absence of Arthur Brown, while away to the convention in Washington, D. C.

Miss Norah Lane, while going to Thorndike last Sunday, lost her watch, which she valued very much. On discovering that it was gone she retraced her steps at once, hoping to find it, but it was no avail. She gave up all hopes of ever seeing it again, but Daniel Manning, coming from Thorndike, found the watch and returned it to Miss Lane as soon as he found she was the owner.

It will be remembered that last winter R. C. Newell, superintendent of the Palmer Mill, gave all the boys and girls under 16 years of age who worked in the mill a sleighride and supper. Last Saturday the same children gave Mr. Newell a surprise party at his home. Ice cream and cake were served on the grounds near Mr. Newell's house, and it was a very happy company which attended.

Miss Jennie Harren, who went to the hospital in New York some nine weeks ago for treatment of a tumor in the stomach, died at that place on Monday. The remains were brought here Tuesday afternoon, and the funeral was at the house Wednesday at 2 p. m. Mr. and Mrs. Harren received word from their daughter last Saturday saying that she was getting along so well that she would start home yesterday and when they received the news Tuesday that she was dead it was a great shock to them, especially to Mrs. Harren, who is now very sick. Mr. and Mrs. Harren have the sympathy of the community in the loss of their daughter.

Three Rivers 22—North Wilbrahams 15.

The North Wilbraham team was defeated last Saturday on the home grounds by the Three Rivers club, the score being 22 to 15. The game was loosely played by the visitors who, had they supported their battery better, would have made a different score. Lane's home run started the scoring for the home team, and his playing was good at critical times. Grise's running catch was the feature of the game; J. Connor also played a good game. The best playing for the visitors was done by their battery and first baseman. The score:

T. Rivers.	r	b	po	a	e	N. Wil'am.	r	b	po	a	e
J. Con'r, 3,	3	3	1	1	1	J. Mur'y, m,	0	3	0	0	2
Hen'on, 1,	2	4	10	2	1	Lynch, 2,	1	2	4	3	0
Beau'up, l,	1	1	1	1	0	Long, p,	3	5	0	5	2
Grise, m,	1	2	2	0	0	G. Mur'y, c,	3	2	3	5	1
Lane, p, 2,	4	4	4	5	0	W. Mu'y, l,	3	3	11	1	2
T. Con'r, c,	3	4	4	6	1	Friend, 3,	3	2	3	2	4
Come, 2, p.	3	2	2	2	3	Brisett, s,	0	0	4	1	2
Fogarty, s,	3	2	3	3	5	Lyons, r,	3	2	2	0	0
Dunn, r,	2	2	1	2	0	Scott, l,	0	1	1	0	0
Total,	22	24	28	23	12	Total,	15	21	27	17	19

Three Rivers,	0	3	2	4	0	6	0	0	7—22
N. Wilbraham,	4	0	1	4	0	2	3	1	0—15

Times at bat, Three Rivers 36, North Wilbraham, 34. Earned runs, Three Rivers 7, North Wilbraham 2. Total bases, Three Rivers 36, North Wilbraham 21. Sacrifice hits, J. Connor, Fogarty 2, Dunn, Long, Friend, Lyons 2. Stolen bases, J. Connor, Lane 2, Grise 2, T. Connor 2, Lynch, G. Murphy, W. Murphy. Two base hits, J. Connor 2, Lane, Grise, Beauchamp. Three-base hit, Come. Home run, Lane. First base on balls, Dunn, W. Murphy. Left on bases, Three Rivers 4, North Wilbraham 3. Struck out, Henrichon 2, Grise, Fogarty, Dunn, Lyons, Scott 3, J. Murphy. Batter hit, J. Connor. Double play, Fogarty, Henrichon and Come. Passed balls, Connor, G. Murphy. Wild pitches, Come, Long. Time, 2h 40m. Umpire, Shultz.

THORNDIKE.

Miss Lucy Talmage is spending a vacation in Maine.

I. J. Gay of Cambridge is in town visiting his parents.

Miss Eva Garland of Merrick is visiting her grandparents here.

Mrs. Thomas Longtine is visiting friends in Ausable Forks, New York.

John Roche is visiting his uncle, Dr. M. W. Kelliher, in Pawtucket, R. I.

Agent C. H. Hobbs and son Henry have returned from a few days' visit in Maine.

Miss Agnes Murphy will leave next week for a visit with friends in Hartford, Ct.

Miss Ada Murdock left this week for an extended vacation with friends in Cleveland, Ohio.

It is reported that Michael Zawleuski has bought the Cunningham property on Harvey avenue.

Misses Mabel and Alice Wilson of Springfield, who have visited here for about a week, has returned to their home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Williams and children, and Miss Hattie McFarlane are enjoying the breezes at Popham Beach, Me.

John F. Moynihan has sold his blacksmith business to J. W. Ducett of Springfield, who will take charge next Monday.

Miss Mary Flynn, who has been enjoying a visit with her brother, James Flynn of Connecticut, is expected home this week.

Mrs. John Graves and daughter Nellie, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Page, have returned to their home in Springfield.

Mrs. J. Murphy and Mr. and Mrs. Curtis of Hartford, Ct., have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. Murphy of Church street for a week or more.

While bathing in the river Monday, Peter Kosiott dove from the bank and struck his head on the bottom, cutting an ugly wound in his head.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hayden were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Fuller the past week, returning to their home in Holyoke on Tuesday night.

The ball game on Saturday between the beamers and a club composed of Polanders was quite amusing, and was won by the former; score, 16 to 8.

Scribner & Smith's circus did not draw many from this place to Palmer on Monday. Those who did attend were not very well pleased with the performance.

Mrs. Dailey and daughter Lizzie of Providence, R. I., formerly residents of this village, have been in town during the past week renewing acquaintances.

The flags on the school building and the one on the grounds of H. E. W. Clark were at half mast all day Monday out of respect for the late ex-Gov. William E. Russell, whose funeral took place on that day.

St. Joseph's Polish Aid Society on Sunday last elected these officers for a term of six months: President, Joseph Moyal; vice president, Thomas Krugna; secretary, S. J. Jorczak; treasurer, Stanislaw Ziemba.

Owing to the interest shown here last winter in dancing, it is only fair to presume that a much larger class will be organized early this fall, as many who have taken kindly to the art are anxiously awaiting the cool weather.

The ball game scheduled between Thorndike and Gilbertville to-morrow at Gilbertville has been cancelled. As yet no other game has been arranged. Sugrue will pitch for Barre to-morrow, and Fleming will go to Millbury and pitch for the team in that place.

Overcome by the Heat.

A Jew peddler was found beside the road near Four Corners one day the past week in an unconscious condition, having been overcome by the heat. He was given refreshing drinks and soon recovered his senses. He acknowledged the kindness shown him by rewarding his benefactor with some of the wares from his pack.

Runaway Accident.

Mr. Bowler of Braintree, who was visiting friends here on Saturday afternoon, hitched his horse to a post and left his two children in the carriage. The horse became frightened at some flying paper in the street and broke loose, running into a clothes post and throwing the children out of the carriage. The boy, Charles, 7 years old, was cut in the head by striking on a stone, but the injuries were slight.

Two Accidents.

Timothy Daily met with an accident here on Saturday afternoon while at work removing the old school building. He was sitting on the windlass taking in the slack rope, when the bar to which a horse was attached broke, striking him just above the temple with great force and inflicting a wound from which blood flowed freely. Had the blow been a little lower the result might have been serious. Andrew Brosnahan had his hand caught beneath some timbers and his fingers badly squeezed.

Thorndikes 10—Indian Orchards 7.

Thorndike defeated Indian Orchard in a closely played game last Saturday on the home grounds. Everyone supposed that Indian Orchard would be easy, but they surprised themselves and their most ardent supporters by putting up a strong game. As it was, they were ahead in the first of the ninth when Burdett lost his own game by giving two men their base on balls and was touched up for two singles and a sacrifice. Sugrue, as usual, pitched a ball that was hard to find, striking out 12 men and allowing them but seven safe hits. Riley made the star play of the game in the third inning. Two men were on bases and Burdett hit a line ball to right. It was good for two bases, but Riley came in on the run and scooped it in with one hand just off the ground. Kennedy, Kelliher, King and Meeker hit the ball hard.

Bordeau opened the game for Thorndike by striking out; Kennedy hit safe, and Kelliher and Sullivan followed his example; Sugrue was given his base on balls, forcing in Kennedy; Chapman went out on a short fly to King; Fleming made a hit, scoring Kelliher and Sullivan; Riley hit to Ahearn, who fumbled the ball while Sugrue and Fleming scored; Hurley ended the inning by striking out. For Indian Orchard, Cavin struck out; Carnes flew out to Bordeau; King hit for two bases and Meeker did the same, scoring King; Burdett reached first on an error, Ahearn hit a ground ball to Kennedy who missed it, and Meeker and Burdett scored; Duplisses struck out. Score, Thorndike 5, Indian Orchard 3. In the second inning, Bordeau went out, McBride to Ahearn; Kennedy went out to Ahearn, Kelliher struck out. McBride went out, Kennedy to Kelliher; McCarthy went out to Kennedy; Cavin struck out. In the third, fourth and fifth innings neither side scored. In the sixth, King hit safely and was advanced to second by Meeker's hit, scoring on Ahearn's sacrifice. Thorndike was retired without a run. In the seventh, Bordeau hit for two bases but was declared out for not touching first; Kennedy hit safe; Kelliher put the ball into the woods for two bases, scoring Kennedy, but was later caught napping off third; Sullivan hit safe, and Sugrue went out on a fly to McCarthy. Score, Thorndike 6, Indian Orchard 4. In the eighth Indian Orchard took the lead. King hit safe and Meeker reached first on Kelliher's error; Burdett flew out to Hurley; McBride hit safe, scoring King and Meeker; Duplisses and McCarthy struck out. Thorndike failed to score. In the ninth the rooters commenced to yell, and this so affected Burdett that he gave Hurley and Bordeau their base on balls; Kennedy hit safe; Kelliher sacrificed, scoring Hurley and Bordeau; Sullivan went out, Burdett to Ahearn; Sugrue hit safe, bringing in Kennedy; Chapman hit to Carnes, who failed to stop the ball and Kelliher scored; Fleming went out, Carnes to Ahearn. For Indian Orchard, Cavin went out, Bordeau to Kelliher; Carnes struck out, and King went out, Kennedy to Kelliher. The score:

Thorndike.	r	b	po	a	e	Indian O.	r	b	po	a	e
Bordeau, 3,	1	1	1	4	1	Cavin, l,	0	0	1	0	1
Ken'edy, s,	3	3	1	5	1	Karnes, s,	0	0	0	2	1
Kelliher, l,	1	2	9	0	1	King, c,	3	3	10	2	0
Sull'van, c,	1	1	11	0	1	Meeker, 2,	2	2	3	1	0
Sugrue, p,	2	1	2	11	0	Bur'ette, p,	0	0	0	10	1
Chapin, l,	0	0	1	0	0	Ahearn, l,	1	1	2	0	0
Fleming, 2,	1	2	0	0	0	Dup'es, r,	1	0	0	0	0
Riley, r,	0	0	1	0	0	McBride, 3,	0	1	2	2	1
Hurley, m,	1	0	1	0	1	McCa'y, m,	0	0	2	0	0
Total,	10	11	27	20	5	Total,	7	7	27	17	5

Thorndike,	5	0	0	0	0	0	1	04	—10
Indian Orchard,	3	0	0	0	0	1	0	3	0—7

Times at bat, Thorndike 39, Indian Orchard 39. Earned runs, Thorndike 4, Indian Orchard 1. Total bases, Thorndike 14, Indian Orchard 8. Sacrifice hits, Kelliher, Ahean. Stolen bases, Sugrue, Chapman, Fleming, King, Ahearn 2. Two-base hits, Bordeau, Kennedy, Kelliher, King, Meeker. First base on balls, Bordeau, Kennedy, Sugrue. First base on errors, Thorndike 5, Indian Orchard 5. Left on bases, Thorndike 6, Indian Orchard 3. Struck out, Bordeau 2, Kellier, Sugrue, Riley 2, Hurley 2, Cavin 2, Karnes 2, Burdette, 2 Duplisses 4, McCarthy 2, Passed ball, King. Time, 2h 10m. Umpire, Charles McCarthy.

THE approaching readjustment of the county into representative districts, and the suggestion in last week's JOURNAL as to the possible disposition of the towns in Eastern Hampden, has set the voters thinking a little of the matter, and there seems to be a wide difference of opinion, especially in the present ninth district—Monson, Wales, Wilbraham, Longmeadow and East Longmeadow. Monson and Wales would like a district composed of the same towns with the addition of Brimfield and Holland, which would lack about 200 voters of the average number required for a district. This would necessitate hitching two wards of Chicopee onto Palmer and Ludlow, as the one ward of Springfield available contains more than the required number of voters. Such a move would leave Chicopee, whose wards are small, in an undesirable situation, and is not likely to be done. In view of the geographical location of the towns it is more than likely that one district will be made up of Palmer, Monson, Brimfield, Wales and Holland. To Ludlow, Wilbraham and Hampden might be added ward eight of Springfield,—Indian Orchard,—putting East Longmeadow and Longmeadow in with other small towns west of the river.

TROUBLE is breeding for the highway appropriation bill in the next Legislature. The bill in the last Legislature which gave the commission its present appropriation was not without its opponents, and unless all signs fail the number will be materially augmented another year. There are many places throughout the state which were promised last year that they should have a section of road built within their borders this year, but with few exceptions the road has failed to materialize, and attempts to get definite information from the commission have met with indefinite statements or a refusal to give a section of road. When the bill was liable to be killed in the last Legislature the commission was ready to promise almost anything to get it through, but is now decidedly indifferent regarding the keeping of its pledges. So, altogether, it will not be in the least surprising if an increased number of members of the 1897 Great and General Court have a knife up their sleeve for the state highway commission.

AMERICA does not always afford a peaceful haven of refuge for subjects of foreign countries when their sovereign is particularly anxious to a hold on them. A young Russian Jew of Boston who has for some years supported himself by blacking boots about the police headquarters, has been notified that unless he returns to Russia and performs military duty his father will have to pay a fine of between $300 and $400; failing to do this his goods will be confiscated and he will be imprisoned. The young fellow is only about 19.

A PECULIAR course of reasoning must have been that of the labor strikers at Cleveland, O., the other day, when they announced that one of their number had been "deliberately murdered" by a non-union workman. The non-union man was on his way home from work on his wheel when he was attacked by a mob of strikers and stoned, finally being knocked from his wheel half stunned, whereupon he fired a revolver at the mob which was advancing with cries of "Kill the scab." The only pity is that more of his assailants were not "deliberately murdered."

CORRESPONDENCE between the United States and Great Britain regarding the Venezuelan boundary matter, which was made public last Friday night, makes it certain that there will be no serious trouble between the two countries, as it appeared at one time there might be. A general treaty of arbitration is being negotiated for, and may be expected before long. Great Britain recognizes our right to interfere in the Venezuelan case, however, and the announcement is made that when the facts regarding the controversy have been fully ascertained "by a commission in which both countries has confidence," the diplomatic relations which would follow would not be difficult to adjust. While this does not say that the report of our Venezuelan commission will be accepted by Great Britain, it probably means it, and an early settlement of the matter is not unlikely.

THE announcement that Thomas B. Reed of Maine will stand again for the congressional nomination will carry joy to his many friends in all parts of the country, who will rejoice that he has altered his decision not to return. There will be not the slightest doubt of his election.

BORN.

At Thorndike, 21st, a son, James Francis, to Timothy and Nora Keefe.

At Springfield, 22, a son to Frederic R. and Cora E. Sistare.

DIED.

At Bondsville, 22d, Mrs. Slattery, 87.

At Monson, 17th, Mrs. Margaret Sullivan, 68.

At Ware, 21st, Henry Connell, 50.

At Hampden, 22d, Sarah H., 59y, 6m, wife of Rev. D. H. Stoddard of Chicopee Falls.

At New York, 20th, Miss Jennie Harren of Three Rivers.

TO RENT.—The Wassum house on Pleasant street. 2-16 D. F. HOLDEN.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TO RENT.—A small tenement. Inquire at the corner of South Main and Dublin streets. 1-17

FOR SALE.—Two kitchen ranges, sofa, sewing machine, chairs and other furniture. Inquire of L. E. CHANDLER.

TO RENT.—Good up and down stairs tenement, six rooms, on Spring street. tf-4 GEORGE A. KEITH, Palmer.

LUNCH PAVILION at Shearer's Corner. Open every day in the week. Lunches eaten on the premises, or ready to be delivered to tourists. 1-17 CHARLES DECOURSEY.

TO RENT.—House of 10 rooms, with bath room in addition, steam heat, electric lights; set tubs in basement. Inquire of L. E. CHANDLER.

LOST.—A pocketbook and card case combined, on Monday evening, July 20th, between post office and H. M. Kendall's farm, containing a sum of money and probably cards bearing owner's name. Finder please return to Journal office and get reward. 1-17

WILL sell the following articles right: A good 8-horse power engine with 10 H. P. boiler, 2 pony teams, platform scales, furniture wagon, buggy, skeleton wagon, road cart, track harness, and cheap single harness, with trotting boots, etc. Pasturing to rent. tf-10 D. F. HOLDEN.

RELIABLE REPRESENTATIVES everywhere wanted to sell Warranted Nursery Stock. Special terms to beginners. Rare chance. Experienced agents set themselves. New specialities. Right price. Steady work, salary or commission. Chautauqua Nursery Co., Geneva, N. Y.

LOWER TEN

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 24, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

New Teachers for the Academy.

The vacancies in the Academy faculty have been filled the past week. There were 118 applicants for the position. Mr. Corbett, who temporarily succeeded the late Prof. Morse, will be succeeded by Barker Newhall, Ph. D., of Lynn. Dr. Newhall was graduated from Haverford College, Pa., in 1887. The following three years were spent at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, in special study of Latin and Greek, for which he received the degree of Ph. D. This was followed by a year of study in Germany, Italy, and Greece. For two years he was instructor of the classics in a Friend's school, Baltimore, and for three years he was Greek instructor at Brown University. During the past year he assisted in editing two Platonic dialogues and a work on Mycenaean Archaeology. No teacher has ever come to the Academy with a like equipment. Miss Strong will be succeeded by Miss Lena M. Adams of Wethersfield, Ct. She is a graduate of Wesleyan University and has taken a year of post-graduate work in mathematics and physics, for which she received the degree of M. A. She has had one year's experience in the Middletown, Ct., high school. An effort is being made to still further improve the quality of work in all departments of the school, and with this end in view specialists in their respective departments have been secured. Some of the alumni have expressed a willingness to assist financially in the movement. With the new year a few changes will be introduced in the course of study, which will make it the equal of any in New England. Literature will be confined to one year, zoology will be dropped, the course in chemistry will be lengthened to a year, and the Harvard requirement in physics will be added to all the courses. Miss Pease will be teacher of English and will have classes in literature, junior English, English history, ethics, psychology and German. Miss Hibbard will teach history and assist Dr. Newhall in the classics. Miss Adams will teach all the classes in mathematics, and Mr. Burke will be confined to the sciences. Dr. Newhall and Miss Adams will reside at Hammond Hall, and the former will have charge there. Mr. Burke will soon leave town for his vacation.

Sudden Death of Mrs. Margaret Sullivan.

Mrs. Margaret Sullivan, 68, died at her home last Friday morning very suddenly of fugina pectoris. She was awakened about 4 a. m. by sharp pains, and died before aid could reach her. She leaves five children, Jerry, of Troy, N. Y., and William, Cornelius, Annie, and Margaret, who live at home. The funeral took place from the Catholic church Sunday afternoon.

The ball nine will play the Three Rivers club here to-morrow.

It is reported that another coal firm is to start business now very soon.

Work has been begun on the house of Mrs. Kate Murphy on Pearl street.

C. E. Smith has returned from a two-weeks' vacation at Clinton, Ct.

Miss Carrie Tuthill of Palmer is the guest of Mrs. George Farrington.

Miss Mary McDonald is visiting friends in Springfield and Holyoke this week.

The Hibernians are arranging a big affair to be held on Flynt's Park on Labor Day.

Druggist Merritt of Boston spent the early part of the week with Dr. Jackson.

Miss Hattie Billingham of New York has been the guest of Dr. G. E. Fuller the past week.

Arthur Smith of Chicago has been spending the week with his cousin, Mrs. Charles Orcutt.

Mrs. John Cross has returned from Block Island, where she has been spending her vacation.

E. B. Potter of W. N. Flynt & Sons' store, is taking a two-weeks' vacation in Providence, R. I.

Miss Julia Doyle and Alice Murphy are spending the week with friends in Boston and Pawtucket.

Mrs. Elizabeth Aldrich is contemplating the erection of a dwelling house on her Green street lot.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Potter are at Crescent Park, R. I. Miss Letha Potter will join them August 1st.

Thomas J. Mills is doing the carpentering for the new state buildings where the primary school stood.

The work of putting in a concrete walk on South Main street is completed, and makes a decided improvement.

Miss F. Warren, who has been with her sister, Mrs. Tufts, for some weeks, will leave for Springfield next week.

Rev. J. F. Lee sailed for Europe last Saturday. His many Monson friends wish him a safe and enjoyable trip.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Co. has been making large shipments of trap rock to Shelburne Falls the past week.

Miss Ruth Keeney has returned from a two-weeks' visit with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hawley of New Hartford, Ct.

Frank, the 6-years-old child of David D. Maney, broke his arm Tuesday evening by falling in an attempt to jump on a wagon.

Prof. James H. Tufts is to preach in the Congregational church at Palmer next Sunday. He preached in Rockville, Ct., last Sabbath.

Monson Academy would appear to be a desirable institution in which to teach; 98 candidates have applied for the position of assistants.

Monson people can't be feeling very poor, for it is safe to estimate that at least $1000 will be taken from here on merchants' excursion day.

Mrs. R. Fred Bradway went to New York last week to meet her brother, Capt. Nash, who has just returned from a three-years' voyage to Africa.

Frank Beckwith has returned from Norwich, Ct., with the Granite Co's. steam roller, where he has been the past two months making roads.

Boys' and Girls' . . . **Russet Shoes Marked Down.**

Misses' Button and Lace
$1.50 Russet now - - $1.25
Misses' Button and Lace
$1.25 Russet now - - $1.00
Youths' Vici Kid Russet now .95

Shoes are cheaper than going barefoot.

Men's $1.85 and 2.00 Russets now $1.50
" 3.00 Russets now 2.50
" 3.50 and 4.00 Russets now 3.00
" 5.00 Russets now 4.00

Summer Shoes at Bargain Prices.

Geo. L. Fuller,
the distributor of fine fitting shoes.
Monson, - - Mass.

The trustees of the Methodist church will hold their adjourned meeting next Monday evening, to hear the reports of the committees on improvements.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Marble are attending the exercises of the Connecticut Valley Sunday School and Chautauqua assembly at Laurel Park this week.

Tax Collector Clifford reports taxes coming in slowly, but expects many will call on him at the Town Hall, where he will be July 31st and Aug. 1st, from 1 to 6.

The executive committe of the tenty-first regimental association met in Memorial Hall yesterday to make arrangements for the annual reunion to be held in August.

Miss Annette Allen, sister of the late Mrs. Charles Hammond, who has been spending the last ten days with Mrs. E. F. Morris, left for her home in Northampton Wednesday.

Charles Nelson, who has been spending the summer with his mother at Parkside Terrace, was called to New York on business Thursday, and will probably not return again this summer.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church will hold a picnic at Forest Lake next Wednesday. Invitation is extended to any who wish to attend, whether members of the society or not.

The Springfield *Republican* of July 21st mentioned in different local town items, six towns about us that had granted franchises, or were about to do so, for electric roads. Monson will fall in line before ten years.

The many friends of W. A. Baggs in this vicinity will be pleased to learn that his two-years-old colt "Parthea" made a very creditable showing at Detroit, where she won second money in a big colt stake.

R. M. & T. Reynolds have fitted up a room at their South mill for the display and sale of remnants and ladies' cloths. The room is in charge of John Lines, superintendent of the mill, and all sales must be cash, to be paid to Mr. Lines. Messrs. Reynolds announce that no samples will be sent by mail.

The committee appointed to arbitrate on the boundary line between the property of Postmaster John P. Herlihy, Jr., and the town lot occupied by the State street schoolhouse, has completed its work. The decision deprives Mr. Herlihy of 16 feet on State street, leaving him 14 out of the 30 feet that he purchased of Mrs. Farrell. The committee awarded Mr. Herlihy the sum of $75 for his loss.

The Monson boys had it all their own way at the ball game on Flynt Park last Saturday with the Stafford Springs nine, and had them beaten from the start. The day was all that could be desired for baseball, and there were many spectators, especially young ladies. The coaching of Cantwell for Monson and that of Sullivan for Stafford was good. Special mention should be made of plays by Curley and Coughlin for Monson, and C. Pinney and Blake for Stafford. The score:

Monsons.	r	po	a	e	Stafford,	r	po	a	e
Coughlin, p	2	3	2	2	Blake, 3b, p,	2	1	1	1
Cantwell, rf,	3	0	0	1	Fiske, ss,	2	1	1	0
Ritter, 1b,	2	14	0	0	McCarty, c,	3	4	0	1
C. Webb, c,	2	5	1	0	C. Prinney, 2b,	1	3	2	0
Curley, lf,	3	1	0	0	Donovan, lf,	3	1	0	1
Howard, ss,	2	1	2	2	Sullivan, 1b,	2	13	1	1
Bramack, 3b,	1	0	1	0	Marsdale, m,	1	0	0	0
Darling, m,	4	1	0	0	Stevens, p, 3b,	2	4	1	2
Whalen, p,	4	2	1	1	Whitney, rf,	1	0	0	0
McQuade, c,	4	1	0	1					
Totals,	28	27	7	5	Total,	17	27	6	6

Monsons,	5	0	2	0	5	0	3	7	6	—28
Staffords,	1	0	6	0	0	2	0	8	2	—17

Umpires, Dr. Stone and Dennis McCarthy.

HOLLAND.

C. F. Roper is entertaining his sister, Miss Carrie E. Roper of Palmer.

Dr. E. C. Switzer of Clinton will spend the summer with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Switzer.

Miss Edith Webber, Miss Grace Wallis and Frank Hunt of Waltham are visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Webber.

HAMPDEN.

Mrs. Judd, daughter and granddaughter of New Haven are stopping at the house lately vacated by Rev. Mr. Parsons.

The Sunday school of the Methodist church will picnic at Crescent grove next Tuesday. The school will be joined in the picnic by the Glendale school. Arrangements have been made so that all who attend will have a good time.

LUDLOW CENTER.

Wilfred Jones left Tuesday to visit friends in Blairstown, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Burr have returned from a visit in Pennsylvania and New York.

The Congregational Sunday school is making arrangements for a picnic in the near future. The Methodist Sunday school will probably be asked to unite with them in the picnic.

WILBRAHAM.

The tax rate is $17.50 on $1000. Last year it was $8.70.

Mrs. Atkins and daughter are visiting friends in Hartford.

Miss Mabel Welch has gone to Europe to continue her art studies.

Herbert Burbank is visiting his brother, H. A. Burbank, in Willimantic, Ct.

Mrs. Richard Tirganowan of Easton, Md., is visiting Miss Elizabeth J. McGuire.

Miss Maude A. Goodwill has resigned her position as teacher in this town, and has accepted a similar position in Hampden.

WALES.

News comes from Mrs. Worth, who is now on a visit to England, that she will sail for America the 25th.

H. A. McFarland has received his commission as special justice of the Eastern Hampden district court.

Rev. G. W. Davis, pastor of the Baptist church, gave a lawn party at the parsonage Wednesday evening, at which there was a large attendance. Ice cream and cake were served, and a good time generally was enjoyed.

The tent which was to be put up by Rev. H. P. Smith on his Florence View premises has developed into a large wooden structure 40x60 feet, making a beautiful pavilion. Mr. Smith has long had this in mind, and now he fully realizes the convenience and pleasure of it. It will soon be finished ready for his 40 city visitors, already engaged to come.

The matter of redistricting causes quite an interest among polititions and others. The feeling here is that the same towns which have composed the ninth district be continued together, taking in Brimfield and Holland, which would make a very pleasant district, as all the towns are harmonious and have become attached to each other and desire no division.

WEST WARREN.

The cooperative store is now lighted by electricity.

Miss Lula F. Doane of Springfield is visiting in town.

Annie Haley, daughter of Mrs. Annie A. Haley, is sick with diphthera.

Mrs. Watt and Miss McGilp of Thorndike spent Sunday at J. C. Grant's.

George McKerracher has been in town for a short stay this week, making his way on a bicycle.

Mrs. Rufus Baker celebrated her 87th birthday last Friday. There were relatives present from Monson, Palmer, Woonsocket, R. I., and Springfield; 48 sat down to dinner.

Mrs. Agnes W. Mahoney is enlarging the front room of her house by an addition of nine feet, and will use it for her millinery parlors. An addition is also being built on the rear of the house.

D. Gallivan's horses became frightened at the electric cars one day this week and overturned the carriage to which they were harnessed, damaging it badly. No one in the carriage was hurt.

Messrs. J. T. Campbell, J. C. Campbell, James H. Grant, Robert Armour, George Rycroft, Oney Germain, Chester Bemis, and Richard Russell of Thorndike, left for a fishing trip and a camp out at Allum Pond, Thursday.

Saturday night the police were out looking for that fiery ardent which inebriates. Officers Cole, Thompson and Aldrich visited C. C. Collett's drug store, and Officers Putnam, Quinlan and Smith visited Mr. Miller's place on Pleasant street, but nothing was found in either place.

BELCHERTOWN.

Percy Gray of Boston is visiting friends in town.

The Guild met Monday evening with Mrs. H. D. Hoag.

Mrs. William A. Snow is visiting friends in Weymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Towne are spending their vacation in Avon.

Rev. G. W. Locke attended the exercises at Laurel Park this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Norton of Ware are stopping at their home on Maple street.

Mrs. Susan Porter has returned from a visit with her daughter in Stoughton.

Mrs. B. T. Hall of Mechanicsville, N. Y., is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. E. Bridgman.

Mr. and Mrs. Howe and W. B. Hill of Brooklyn were at the Clapp homestead Sunday.

Rev. A. Lincoln Shear of Springfield occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church Sunday.

Charles L. Randall went to Barre Wednesday to take part in the summer festival in that town.

It is expected that the contract for putting in the sewer at South Belchertown will be awarded to William Orlando.

Mrs. Frances Eskett, 70, died at her home in the Holyoke district last week Thursday. She was buried in Thorndike. She leaves a husband.

Mrs. Corbin and daughters of Everett, who have been spending several weeks in town, have gone to Stafford, Vt., for the rest of their vacation.

An entertainment for the benefit of E. J. Griggs Post, G. A. R., was given in the town hall Wednesday evening by the Empire Theater Company of Holyoke.

A petition is being circulated and will soon be sent to the superintendent of the Boston and Maine railroad, asking that the last train from Northampton leave that city earlier.

The calling of Rev. George J. Newton of Cohasset to the pastorate of the Congregational church was approved of by the Congregational society at its business meeting Friday evening.

Mrs. Fanny P. Walker celebrated her 75th birthday Friday. M. P. Walker and F. C. Walker and wife of Springfield, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Walker and son Dudley Goodell Walker were at her home during the day. Mrs. Walker is recovering from her recent illness, but is still quite feeble.

WARREN.

Sig. Sautelle's circus will appear in town next Friday.

Charles Moore and family of Newton are visiting in town.

Mrs. Eliza H. Hitchcock is visiting her sisters in Palmer.

Goodrich's circus will show on Skipper's lot next Tuesday.

Miss Mary S. Hitchcock is at Strawberry Hill for two weeks.

Miss F. Mabel Winslow of Boston is visiting Miss Mattie M. Fisdale.

Charles H. Walker has been at the seashore a few days this week.

Rev. Harris G. Hale and wife have gone to Portland, Me., for their vacation.

W. B. Fuller has returned to his work, having recovered from his recent ill attack.

Mrs. Elbridge Gilbert of Cow River, Ohio, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank W. Bliss.

George L. Butler and wife have returned from a two-weeks' stay at Squirrel Island, Maine.

The Father Matthew baseball team will play with the Cherry Valley team tomorrow.

The flag at the high school building was displayed at half-mast Monday in honor of ex-Gov. Russell.

The school committe still have several vacancies in the teaching force, owing to resignations of teachers recently appointed.

The Warren Cornet Band gave another enjoyable open air concert last evening. There will be one every week hereafter if the weather is favorable.

Keith and Curtis are about to fix up their grove in West Brookfield with tables, seats, etc., and it will then make a very pleasant place for picnic parties.

The Warren Bicycle Club took a ride to Brookfield and return Thursday evening, and on their return at 10 o'clock were served a turkey supper at Hotel Ramsdell.

A party of bicyclists, who are employed by the Barnard, Sumner & Putnam Co., Worcester, spent Sunday with James F. Hill and returned towards evening.

The remains of Sylvester W. Anderson were brought from North Brookfield for interment in Pine Grove cemetery Tuesday. Mr. Anderson formerly lived in town, and built a house on Maple street.

The army worm has appeared in town; the principal damage reported is on the farms of Patrick Riley and Walter A. Putnam. They have partially destroyed some oat fields, and are now in the corn fields.

A party of about seventy-five went over on a special car Thursday evening and surprised Charles Blair and others who are camping out at Lake Lashaway, East Brookfield. A very enjoyable time was spent, and the return was made about 11 o'clock. Caterer Frank A. Keith accompanied them and served light refreshments.

BRIMFIELD.

Frank Hitchcock has moved into his new house.

W. DeMerritt of Boston has been visiting Dr. Sawin.

James T. Brown has rented a tenement to Harry Lombard.

Miss Mary Paige of Bridgeport, Ct., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. F. Brown.

John M. Warren of Worcester was a guest at the Warren homestead over Sunday.

Mrs. O. M. Kinney and Miss Grace Kinney of Springfield are visiting friends in town.

Miss Mary Eastman, instructor of English at Wellesley College, is the guest of Mrs. Ormes.

Mrs. John Hubbard and son of Evanston are spending the summer at N. S. Hubbard's.

Frank H. Potter, editor of the Pascoag *Herald*, has been visiting his brother, Edward Potter, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morgan and Miss Margaret Morgan attended the funeral of Mrs. Morgan's sister, Mrs. William P. King, at Barre, Friday.

His 80th Birthday Celebrated.

The 80th birthday of Cheney Newton was very happily celebrated at his home in Brimfield last Saturday. Mr. Newton had been looking forward to a family gathering on this anniversary, and he was gratified by having present over 20, children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, to sit down to his birthday dinner. Among the guests present were John Newton of Spencer, Mrs. Seraph N. Hines of Brimfield, Mr. and Mrs. John Lawrence, Miss Nellie Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lawrence and two children of Warren, Miss Alice Bemis of Spencer, and David Henshaw of West Brookfield.

Unknown to Mr. Newton, a double celebration had been planned, and he was completely surprised in the evening to receive a visit

from a large delegation of the J. Arthur Johnson Grand Army post, and the auxiliary relief corps. His comrades of the post, of which Mr. Newton is a devoted member, brought with them a purse of gold and silver coins. The presentation was made in a very felicitous speech by ex-Commander Alvin Chamberlain of Sturbridge. Among other things, Mr. Chamberlain said that as the members of the post were ignorant of their comrade's views on the money question now agitating the country, it seemed desirable to bring him both gold and silver in token of their affection and esteem. Though utterly unprepared for anything of the kind, their venerable comrade was able to make a graceful response in acknowledgement of the gift and the tribute which had been paid him. T. D. Lincoln, captain of Co. G of the 46th regiment, to which Mr. Newton belonged, recalled some interesting incidents connected with Mr. Newton's war service. Recitations were given by Cheney F. and Julia Newton, and a violin solo by Charlie Pierce. The company sang patriotic hymns and war songs, and Mrs. Kyle sang an appropriate selection. A poem was composed for the occasion by a granddaughter, Mrs. Carrie Smith of Spencer, who was unable to be present. Refreshments were served by the women of the relief corps. Those present from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Levi Chase, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Lyon, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Corey, Rev. Mr. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Edgerton, Augustus Snell, Mr. and Mrs. William Hinman and Mrs. Underwood of Sturbridge, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Roper and Baxter Bennett of Holland.

Although Mr. Newton is not a native of Brimfield, he has been a highly esteemed citizen of the town for over half a century. He has held various town offices, including those of selectman, assessor, overseer of the poor, tax collector, and constable. He has always been counted among the leading Democrats in Brimfield, while on the temperance question he is a prohibitionist. Mr. Newton was born in Brookfield, and was married to Miss Jane Rice of that town Oct. 25, 1836. They moved to Brimfield in 1840. A pleasantly remembered event was the celebration of the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Newton by their townspeople in the town hall. Mrs. Newton died three years ago, and of their seven children only three survive, John Newton of Spencer, Mrs. Hines of Brimfield, and Mrs. John Lawrence of Warren. The death of Frank R. Newton last year was a terrible blow to his aged father, and also a great loss to the town which he had faithfully served in office. But for the past few months Mr. Newton's health has greatly improved, and he takes his wonted interest in people and affairs; while his declining years are cheered by the devotion of his daughter-in-law and grandchildren, with whom he makes his home.

WARE.

Miss A. Bertha Campbell was awarded the second honor in the speaking contest at the Connecticut Valley Chautauqua Assembly, held at Northampton on Tuesday. The title of the piece she gave was "Swore off."

Henry Connell, 50, died at his home on Tuesday after a long illness from Bright's disease. He had held the position of baggage agent for the Boston and Albany road even since he came to Ware, about 27 years ago, and was well known by all Ware citizens. He was a member of J. W. Lawton post, G. A. R. Eden lodge of Masons, and the Odd Fellows. He leaves a wife. The funeral was held this afternoon at the Uditarian church, and was in charge of the G. A. R. post; the local Masons attended in a body. He was a man who will be greatly missed by all.

Shot Through the Hand.

George Harvey, son of Rev. J. P. Harvey, who is living with Mrs. Gibbs near Gibbs's crossing, was accidentally shot through the hand last Saturday. He met a boy who is not known, who had a pistol which he wished to examine, and in the handling of it one of the boys discharged it. The wound will not be serious.

The Heavy Taxpayers.

The following is a list of those who pay $100 and upward, as taken from the assessors' books. The amount does not include the fire district tax. The taxation rate is $17.40, and the fire district tax is $1.25 on $1000:

Otis company, $17,828, George H. Gilbert company 3529, Charles A. Stevens & Co. 3599, John H. Storrs 2103, George D. Utley 220, George E. Tucker 178, Ware lumber company 306, West Ware paper company 388, Mrs. S. A. Barton 263, Converse Sullivan 129, Central Massachusetts railroad company 158, F. O. Leland 144, John Webb 253, Thomas Webb 294, Joseph Albertine 108, Charles E. Ballard 118, Henry F. Barnes 267, William W. Barnes 168, Betsey Billings 147, Charles E. Blood 316, Mrs. Ellen F. Bond 204, Mrs. E. Brainerd 205, Ware National Bank 261, Andrew Bryson 455, William Buckley 107, James A. Byrns 121, Byrns & Crowley 105, George P. Campbell 341, Henry M. Clark 101, Frank P. Clark 404, Coe & Naylor 133, William F. Coney 119, heirs of P. J. Crowe 133, H. P. Cummings 162, H. P. Cummings & Co. 104, heirs of J. A. Cummings 109, George K. Cutler 143, heirs of E. Chilson 104, All Saints church 140, B. F. Davis 113, Mrs. E. A. Davis 105, Henry C. Davis 814, Henry O. Draper 103, Joseph Dumas, Sr., 121, J. Dumas, Jr., 515, William E. Eaton 134, Mrs. Mary E. Eaton 140, F. W. Farrar 109, Mrs. Sarah E. Gates 111, E. H. Gilbert 591, J. H. G. Gilbert 412, Lewis N. Gilbert 742, F. D. Gilmore 123, Patrick E. Grey 174, Owen F. McMahon 169, E. H. Guild 378, William H. Hall 188, George H. Hall 105, Ellen J. Harding 114, Charles C. Hitchcock 294, C. Hitchcock & Co., 854, George C. Holden 201, F. N. Hosmer 163, William S. Hyde 174, Harriet N. Hyde 819, D. A. Jennison 665, John W. Lambert 141, Mrs. M. H. Lane 144, A. C. Larose 194, Mrs. Thomas H. Maloney 101, Owen McArdle 206, D. W. Miner heirs 133, Daniel Moran 106, Samuel Morse 112, Wales Newland 116, O. B. Owen 179, Park sisters 146, A. B. Paton 102, Francis Renaud 147, Mrs. H. M. Richards 152, John F. Robinson 131, J. F. Robinson & Co. 136, Sage heirs 415, Sarah K. Sage 574, P. H. Sagendorph 101, Mrs. P. H. Sagendorph 138, E. L. Sandford 142, Sandford heirs 468, John B. Sibley 193, heirs Aaron Smith 150, R. C. Snow 382, Unitarian society 121, George F. A. Spencer 120.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Cailloutte, druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with la grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail, and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use, and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. Won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Mrs. Rhodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhoea set in. She took half a bottle of blackberry cordial but got no relief. She then sent to me to see if I had anything that would help her. sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhoea but kept getting worse. I sent him this same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owes his recovery to this wonderful remedy.—Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Food, undigested, is poison. Digested, it is life and strength. Millions of us suffer from indigestion, but we often don't know it. We think it is something else. Even doctors often mistake the symptoms.

Pale, thin people, who are overworked, who need strength, who seem in want of proper food, should take Shaker Digestive Cordial. It is astonishing what food *will* do, when properly digested.

It will make you strong, revive you, refresh you, sustain you, make you fat, restore your color, make muscle, brain fibre, courage, endurance, energy; increase your power to throw off disease and keep you healthy and happy.

Indigestion does just the opposite, but indigestion can be cured and prevented with Shaker Digestive Cordial.

Sold by druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

Last summer one of our grandchildren was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Dirrahoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Fredericktown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds, croup and whooping cough. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige and Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike, William Kennedy, Ware.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it *to-day*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25 cents in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

Fancy Parasols Reduced.

Every fancy parasol in stock has its price reduced once more—

$1.50 to 98 cents.
$2.50 and $3 to $1.50
$4 to $7.50 to $2.50.

Think of getting the best fancy parasol in the store for $2.50! Think of getting the poorest for 98 cents!

Quick! for the prettiest thing.

Left aisle.

Wash Goods, 5c a Yard.

Cart loads of 10 and 12½-cent wash goods at 5 cents a yard. And the customers are as thick about the counter all day long as flies around a honey spot.

Dimities at 6¼ cents — a tableful of 10c dimities at 6¼c a yard.

Right aisle.

For Men-Folk!

High prices have no place here, and men-folk ought to know it particularly.

Several hundred wash-ties at 2c apiece; a thousand or two at 5 cents — and pretty enough patterns for the swellest taste.

25c bows at 15c apiece—silk bows; pretty summer patterns.

Reversible four-in-hands at 15c apiece — patterns that'll capture the town; some at a quarter.

50c men's fast black twilled satine shirts at 39 cents—39c for to-day—'till the lot is gone.

Right aisle.

Women's Underskirts.

Two stocks of women's underskirts far below regular prices. Such a trade as there has been around 'em all week.

South store.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

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WOMAN'S
PRIDE. : :

There is nothing in which a housewife takes greater pride than a first-class piano. She delights to have a little nicer one than her neighbor. She wants the piano honestly put together with an eye to beauty as well as tone.

Sohmer Pianos

FOR... Tone, Action and Design of Ease,

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Music House,
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WILLIAMS' ROOT BEER in quart bottles This is the best bottled root beer. Sold by W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

FINE GRANULATED SUGAR. A good time to buy a barrel. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

HIRE'S ROOT BEER EXTRACT. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

R. & R. POTTED HAM to make sandwiches for picnics, etc. Handy this season of the year. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

MASON PORCELAIN LINED JARS—pints, quarts, and half gallons. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

O. & O. TEA. A fine blended tea in round tin cans. ¼lb. 20c, ½lb. 38c, 1lb. 75c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

REID'S LEMON AND RASPBERRY SYRUP. 12, and 25c a bottle. Add water and make a refreshing drink. Very cheap. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

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REID'S LEMON JUICE. 12c and 25c a bottle. Nice for lemonade and flavoring in the place of the extract. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

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PATENT FRUIT CAN HOLDERS for handling fruit cans while hot. Price reduced to 25c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

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THE SMALLEY FRUIT JARS—pints and quarts. Following are its advantages over other fruit jars: The body of this jar is made of the best glass and well annealed; they are several ounces heavier than other jars of the same size, which makes them very strong; the rubbers used on these jars are double thick and nearly twice as wide as those used on the regular fruit jars, and better quality, therefore guaranteeing every jar to seal; the metal caps are made of the best material and porcelain lined; they all hold full measure, just as they represent; they are square with round corners, this being a great advantage, as the jar does not slip in the hand when opening or closing the cover. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

PALM LEAF FANS—500 of these—2 for 5c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

WOMEN'S GLOVE KID TIES.—A comfortable hot weather shoe. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

KENNEDY'S WHIST. (salt). W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

PARIS GREEN, ⅛, ¼ and 1-lb. boxes. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

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KANSAS CITY WHOLE TONGUE in cans. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

COMMONWEALTH CIGARS, 5c. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

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Those who have the most have it, as a rule, because they save the most. They're more economical. These people buy **Pearline**. Proof—in all stores of the better class throughout the land, you'll find the sales of **Pearline** far in the lead. Now, these economical people wouldn't use **Pearline** for their washing and cleaning, if they didn't find it to be just what we say—the most economical in every way. Would they? 440 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

Touches the Spot,

does Johnson's Belladonna Plaster; —every spot where there is weakness, pain or any aching "How warming, how soothing, how quieting, how strengthening it is," say those who have felt it on their sore muscles, or on any place where external relief is possible. It even cures sea-sickness. It is clean, safe and speedy. On the face of the genuine see the Red Cross.

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from Boston, on the "Boston" or "Yarmouth," the finest and fastest steel steamers that leave Boston Harbor.

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GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

Eczema is a frightful affliction, but like all other skin diseases it can be permanently cured by applications of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It never fails to cure piles. LeGro & Lynde.

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HAY TEDDERS, . . .
RAKES, ETC. . . . . .

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A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**
FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.
Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughs of—DeWitt's Little Early Risers, for they always cleanse the liver, purify the blood, and invigorate the system LeGro & Lynde.

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

sorest thumb or the worst attack of fever ever known was as much of a hero for the hour as if he had done some deed of especial merit and daring.

The old lady and the messenger drove back to the fair. On the road they met a poor old cripple, whom they invited to ride with them in a chariot and to whom they gave the apple which had the grip.

Carl and Louise, with their mother, had in the meantime been enjoying themselves immensely, and were very glad, indeed, to see their friend, the old lady, return with the king's messenger.

The three apples were put in their places and of course received prizes. When the fair was over, the children, with their mother, returned home, and the old lady very politely bade them good-by.

Mr. Stine's kindness to all his neighbors, and especially to the Schmidt family, had earned for him the affection of everyone in the village, and when it was known that he had taken two prizes for apples and Mrs. Schmidt two for pears and one for potatoes, there was such a celebration in the village of Hardluck as had never been known, and when Mrs. Schmidt, besides buying a span of horses, two plows, a wagon and three sheep, had a new barn built it seemed to these poor villagers that so much wealth

They met a poor old cripple.

could hardly be contained in one village. But when, the next spring, it was arranged that the neighbors could have the use of the horses and plows for their gardens at a cost much smaller than before had been possible, it seemed that prosperity was almost boundless.

From year to year the people increased their gardens and grew more and more prosperous, until the village committee called a special meeting and it was voted to change the name of the village from Hardluck to Goodluck.

The king himself became interested, and having visited the place one autumn, arranged that Carl Schmidt, who was now a lad of about 17, should become his royal gardener. As for Louise, her clear, sweet voice so attracted the king when she sang in the church choir that he resolved she should have the best music teacher in the kingdom, as well as every opportunity to become a great musician.

Mrs. Schmidt went to live with her children in the gardener's house on the palace grounds, and on account of her sunny temper and extreme politeness and constant willingness to oblige, she was made chief lady in waiting to the queen.

THE END.

A JUST REBUKE.

Surfeited with wonders, the young couple from the country had succumbed to fatigue and were seated on a bale of hay in an obscure corner of the menagerie tent. The band played in the distance and the voices of the sideshow lecturers were only a confused buzz when they penetrated this quiet nook. The man who was carrying water to the elephants paused to look at them, but they were oblivious to his presence.

"Well," she said, "I dunno as I want to see no more sights for a long time."

"That's jist how I feel," he replied, "I'd be satisfied now ter settle down an' live quiet the rest o' my life."

"What do you reckon is the most astonishin' thing we've seed?"

"It's hard ter make a ch'ice. But I know which one I'd ruther be this minute."

"I reckon ye'd like ter be the flyin' trapeze man," she ventured.

"No, sirree."

"Mebbee the ringmaster."

"Nope."

"Which would ye rather be?"

"Do you remember the animal in the glass tank they called an octopus?"

"Course."

"He had nigh onto a hundred arms."

"I guess he had; though I didn't stop to count 'em."

"I'd like ter be him."

"What fur?"

"So's I could use all them arms in huggin' you a hundred times all ter oncet."

"Josiar," she said gravely, "that's a very wrong wish."

"'Taint neither."

"Yes, 'tis. It's sinful ter waste time wishin' fur the impossible, 'stead o' makin' the best o' sech opportunities ez ye happen ter have."

The man who was carrying water to the elephants turned hastily away and proceeded with his duties. There are moments which defy intrusion.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE FALLS WERE SECURED.

The clerk at the middle desk was soon to be married, so the red-headed clerk to his left and the bald-headed clerk to his right were doing all in their power to make his life unbearable.

"Are they going to take a wedding journey?" asked the bald-headed clerk.

"Not this time," said the red-haired one.

"Why not?"

"No funds. He spent it all on candy and theater tickets."

The clerk in the middle shifted uneasily on the stool.

"That was foolish," said the bald-headed clerk.

"Oh, I don't know. He might not have got her otherwise."

"What's the use of having her if he can't carry her around and show her off?"

"He'll have the fun of knowing she's there."

"And they're not even going to the falls?"

"Not even to the falls."

The clerk in the middle raised his head.

"I've bought a couple of bicycles," he said quietly, "and we rather expect the falls to come to us."—*Chicago Tribune.*

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING KINNAN, & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Rich Red

Blood is absolutely essential to health. It is secured easily and naturally by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, but is impossible to get it from so-called "nerve tonics," and opiate compounds, absurdly advertised as "blood purifiers." They have temporary, sleeping effect, but do not CURE. To have pure

Blood

And good health, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has first, last, and all the time, been advertised as just what it is—the best medicine for the blood ever produced. Its success in curing Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Nervous Prostration and That Tired Feeling, have made

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, reliable and beneficial. 25c.

THERE ARE NO LAWYERS THERE.—Several years ago in the town of Greenwood, lived an eccentric old gentleman with an impediment in his speech. He was a witness in a lawsuit that his father, then deceased, had left $1000 to have continued. The old man's father was noted for the many lawsuits he had been through, and the opposing counsel asked the witness: "How many lawsuits has your father been in since he left this world?" "N-n-not b-b-but one," said Uncle Joe, "f-f-for he went all o-o-over h-h-heaven, b-b-but c-c-couldn't f-find a lawyer." Even the lawyers smiled.—*Lewiston Journal.*

Not even a grain of salt is wanting to emphasize and make perfect the flavor of

NONE SUCH
MINCE MEAT.

Pure, wholesome,—an economical luxury. Sold everywhere. Take no substitute.

Send name and address for booklet, "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving."

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Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

Ingrain Carpets

are quick-moving stock with us. So much for having the wanted sorts, reliable sorts and patterns that please the eye.

Our lines at 33, 37½, 50 and 55 cents a yard are worth your careful attention if in want of medium priced floor coverings.

The largest stock in New England is here, showing the best patterns from the best makers.

Carpet department.

Refrigerators.

The way we sell "Lapland" refrigerators will more than pay anyone with such a want.

When buying, why not have the best, when they can be bought as reasonably as the various inferior makes?

Made only in solid oak.

Basement.

For Porch and Lawn.

We have all the comfortable sorts and for less money than inferior sorts often bring.

Ladies' rockers at 88c.
Chairs at 96c.
Folding settees at $1.08.
Arm chairs at $1.50.
Arm rockers at $1 67.
Reed arm rockers, high double post back, at $1.75.
Rattan seat settees at $4.25.
Rattan couches with adjustable head at $9.
Spring seat, grass cloth couches at $10.
Veranda bamboo shades, from 4x8 feet to 10x8 feet, "Fairfield" and "Brunswick" lawn swings at $5.
Tents, 7x7x7 feet, at $4.90, made from fancy striped awning cloth.

Draperies,

Muslin, Fish Net, Lace and Denim Curtains.

There's no end for choice from any of these lines. Prices so low as to need no consideration.

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CARPET CLEANING.

Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge.

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of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

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A MARKET MAN'S LUCK.

SAVED AT THE VERY BRINK OF THE GRAVE.

Made Over New from the Soles of His Feet to the Top of His Head, by Prof. Dixi Crosby's Prize Formula.

"I was sick for nearly two years," said George H. Dunning, of Faneuil Hall Market, the historic landmark of Boston. "I was run down, had nervous prostration, lost my appetite, could not sleep without opiates, had little control over my limbs, was so light-headed that I was afraid to walk about alone, could not see except through a blur, had a constant pain in the pit of my stomach, and had abandoned business, pleasure, and, practically, life itself. When the crisis came I was out of my head and my temperature was up to 105 degrees. When the neighbors came to inquire the doctor told them that I was past hope. My nurse made another appointment, as if it was certain that my death would come in five days at the outside.

"I had one chance in a hundred, and I took that chance. All the doctors and medicines had failed in my case, and I threw them all over. It seems as if there are new kinds of diseases in these days of steam and electricity, and new treatments are needed.

"Puritana was just what I needed. When I got a bottle and began using it I found that I was being made over new, just as it says, from the soles of my feet to the top of my head.

"It stopped that miserable pain at the pit of my stomach; it made me eat like a hungry man and sleep like a healthy, tired man. It cleared my head so that I can now see without glasses and walk home through the crowded streets without the least danger of falling down under the horses' feet.

"It seems good to get back to the market again, and it makes me want to hug the man who discovered Puritana when I realize that I can well, even better than I was before I was taken sick. My wife says that it is preposterous to say that anything but Puritana saved my life, for it also saved me from the danger of paralysis. At that time my friends would not have given two cents for my chances. That is why I do not lose a chance to tell about Puritana; for I believe a great many lives could be saved if people only knew what it would do.

"I will never be without Puritana as long as I live, and I believe that will be some time, as I am growing younger and happier every day."

It cures from head to foot.

Puritana

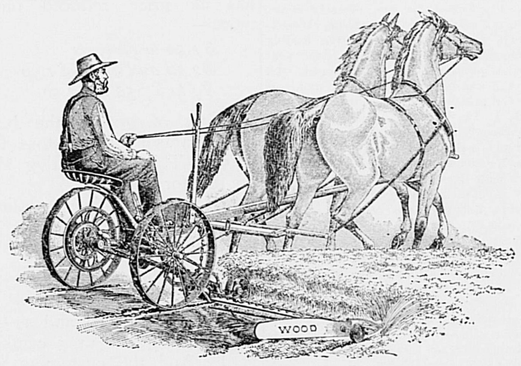
Nature's Cure

Puritana differs from all other medicines as day differs from night. It cures disease by naturalizing and vitalizing the Power Producer of the human system. To any man, woman, or child, who will take it as directed, it will practically give

A New Stomach

To make the cure of any disease complete and permanent, the purifying, nourishing, correcting, and building-up process must begin and end in the stomach. It is the power producer of the human system, and by the aid of Puritana will give healthy Blood, healthy Liver, healthy Kidneys, healthy Lungs, healthy Nerves, healthy Brain, and healthy Skin. Puritana is the prize formula of Prof. Dixi Crosby, of Dartmouth College.

If you are a sufferer, get of your druggist this great disease-conquering discovery the price is $1 for the complete treatment, consisting of one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana Tablets, all dressed in one package), or write to the undersigned, and you will bless the day when you heard of Puritana. The Puritana Compound Co., Concord, N. H.



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Tedders, Scythes and Haying Tools in Full Equipment.

LOW PRICES AND GOOD GOODS.

E. A. Buck & Co., CROSS BLOCK, ... PALMER.

Revised Commandments.

These are the new commandments ten,
Which wives now make for married men:

1—Remember that I am thy wife,
Whom thou must cherish all thy life.

2—Thou shalt not stay out late at night,
When lodges, friends or clubs invite.

3—Thou shalt not smoke indoor or out,
Or chew tobacco round about.

4—Thou shalt with praise receive my pies,
No pastry made by me despise.

5—My mother thou shalt strive to please,
And let her live with us in ease.

6—Remember 'tis thy duty clear
To dress me well throughout the year.

7—Thou shalt, in manner mild and meek,
Give me thy wages every week.

8—Thou shalt not be a drinking man,
But live on prohibition plan.

9—Thou shalt not flirt, but must allow
Thy wife such freedom anyhow.

10—Thou shalt get up when baby cries,
And try the child to tranquilize.

These my commands from day to day
Implicitly thou shalt obey,

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

There's only one girl in this world for me,
Is the song he was oft heard to holler;
And, come to find out, the one he adored
Was the girl on the almighty dollar.
—*Yonkers Statesman.*

JUST AS EASY.

How easily the nice young man
May gain great fame for wit,
By merely saying "Wot t'ell,"
And "I don't think," and "Nit!"
—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Tommie—"What is a tailor's goose, pop?" Pop—"I suppose it is what he makes duck trousers on."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Conductor—"Softly, softly, Herr Muller. You are not expected to play first fiddle with your big drum.—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

By the time the hired girl learns to set aside the broom upon the handle end, she has found a new place at 50 cents more a week.—*Boston Transcript.*

"Mamma, ain't Deacon Dalton a funny man?" "Why, Jimmy, what did he do?" "In church to-day he took his hat around and showed it to everybody."—*Chicago Record.*

Visitor (in state prison)—"What is the cause of your confinement?" Prisoner—"The climate." Visitor—"Eh?" Prisoner—"I froze to something that didn't belong to me."—*Puck.*

Hoax—"I understand that the music that young girl plays who lives next door to you is very moving." Joax—"Not exactly; but we will be moving in a day or two."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Willie—"I don't believe it is wicked to chew tobacco." Nellie—"Why, Willie!" Willie—"Well, it ain't. I tried it and it made me sick. Wicked things is all good."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Miss Scraggs—"Yes once when I was out alone on a dark night I saw a man, and oh, my goodness, how I ran." Little Willie—"And did you catch him, Miss Scraggs?"—*New York Evening World.*

A Compromise.—"I am willing to give up eating pie with a knife," said the fond father to his solicitous daughter, "if I may also give up signing checks with a pen. Is it a go?" It went not.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"I'm 23," said Miss Hawkins, knocking 30 per cent off her age. "How old are you?" "Old enough to know better," replied Mr. Dillenbeck, who remembered when Miss Hawkins was born.—*Harper's Bazar.*

King Cophetue addressed the beggar maid kindly. "Is that real?" he asked, pointing to the color of her cheek. "Yes," answered the maid, "that is a straight flush." "Well, that beats me," exclaimed his majesty.—*Detroit Tribune.*

"I shall apply for a divorce. He is treating me like a dog, and he makes me work like a horse." "Well, then, you should make your complaint to the society for the protection of animals, and not the court."—*L'Illustrate de Poche.*

"Of course we must have a Christmas tree for the children," she said. "I suppose so. Some sort of a small evergreen." "Yes," she replied demurely; "I'd like to have a fir tree. Maybe a sealskin sack will grow on it."—*Washington Star.*

Victim—"You say you supply balloons to guests on the top floor in case of fire. Are they already filled?" Chicago hotel clerk—"Oh, no. Just wait until the fire has made progress enough and you can fill your balloon with hot air."—*Life.*

Husband (airily; they had just returned from their wedding trip)—"If I am not at home from the club by—ah—10, love, you won't wait—" Wife (with appalling firmness)—"No, dear; I'll come for you." He was home at 9 45 sharp.—*Pick-Me-Up.*

The last day of a negro criminal in Texas had come. He was awakened and asked what he would have for breakfast, and told he could have anything he liked. "Den' boss, I recken I'll take er watermelon." "Watermelons are not ripe yet." "Nebber mind, boss, I ken wait."—*Texas Siftings.*

The latest device of a Paris paper for attracting readers is the engagement of two eminent physicians to attend gratuitously upon its yearly subscribers. Recently the manager of the paper gave notice to one of the physicians "not to prescribe for X any more; his subscription has expired." The doctor replied: "So has X."—*London Tid-Bits.*

Two Democrats were watching the election returns in a down town refectory, last fall. The outlook was dismal and the the following colloquy took place: "By the great St. Patrick, Moike, sure here's Kentucky gone Republican." "Kentucky! Holy snakes! What's the news from Texas?" "Texas didn't vote." "Thank God."—*Portland Oregonian.*

A surprising discovery. Mrs. Lake Front—"I felt so blue yesterday that I took down the family Bible and thought perhaps I might find something that would distract my mind from that horrid divorce suit." Mrs. Jackson Park—"And did you?" Mrs. Lake Front—"Yes, I found five of my marriage records that I had forgotten all about.—*Philadelphia North American.*

MARY ELLEN'S BLACKBERRYING.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

"Then it couldn't have been anything very bad," said Mary Ellen. "If it had been, you wouldn't have forgotten it, would you, pa?"

"He didn't use me right," said Mr. Leith. "I know that."

"But mebbe he's sorry now," said Mary Ellen.

"He hain't ever said he was—to me, enyway," said her father.

"He hasn't to me," said Mary Ellen, "'cause we hain't talked about it, but I 'most know he is. I wish—I do wish, pa, you 'n' he would get to be frien's again."

"He did wrong, 'n' he knew it," said Mr. Leith. "When he sees fit to say so, I'm willing to overlook things. But I don't feel on to have ennything to say to him 'bout it. It's his place to speak first."

Mary Ellen made up her mind that the next time she saw Mr. Brooks she would ask him what the trouble was about. She intended to go up to the blackberry lot the next day. But the next day came and she did not go, for she was sick.

Mrs. Leith "doctored" the little girl with boneset and chamomile tea, and bathed her feverish aching head with strong "camfire," but she grew worse steadily, and by and by they grew frightened about her, and sent for the doctor.

"She's a pretty sick child," he said. "She's got a fever; I'm afraid she won't pull through it, but we'll do the best we can for her."

Before night it was known all over the neighborhood that Mary Ellen was very sick and the chances were against her getting well.

The next morning when her father went out to get a breath of fresh air after a sleepless night at the bedside of his little girl, he found a bunch of grass-pinks and southernwood lying on the doorstep. He knew well enough who had left it there. It touched him as no words could.

He carried the flowers in and put them in a glass of water, and set them where Mary Ellen could see them when she woke up from her troubled, restless sleep.

"Has he been here?" she whispered as soon as she caught sight of the "posies."

"I guess he brought 'em, las' night," her father answered. "I found them on the steps."

"Ain't they pretty?" she said. "An' they're so sweet. I want a pink to hold, papa."

Her father gave her one of the flowers, and she held it up close to her face, and seemed to be talking to it. Pretty soon she fell in a doze, from which she awoke a little later, talking about Mr. Brooks. She wanted to see him. She kept calling for him. Her father listened and said nothing.

"I declare, it does seem too bad," said Mrs. Leith at last, and then she broke down and began to cry.

By and by the doctor came. He looked very grave when he saw his little patient.

"There'll be a crisis soon," he said. "I hope she'll take a turn for the better, when it comes, but—I'm afraid! She seems to be worrying herself about something that ought not to be."

Mr. Leith got up and put on his hat.

"I'm going to be gone a little while, Hannah," he said to his wife, and then he went out. She watched him, and saw that he went up the path that led to the blackberry lot.

"I never thought I'd be goin' to hunt up Brooks an' ask him to come to my house," he said to himself, as he climbed the hill. "But that's what I'm a-doin' now. I hate to do it, but I'd do anything for her sake. Oh, God, don't take my little girl! I can't let her go!" and then the world faded out of the strong man's sight for a moment in a mist of tears.

When he reached the hill-summit, he heard the sound of an ax over in Brooks's wood-lot. Presently he came in sight of his old enemy, and for a moment it seemed as if he could not speak to him. Then—"It's for Mary Ellen's sake," he thought, and he went to the fence and called out:

"Hello!"

Mr. Brooks looked that way.

"She—she ain't dead, is she?" he cried, springing toward the fence.

"No, but I'm afraid she's goin' to die!" cried Mr. Leith. "She keeps a callin' for you. Will you come?"

The great tears were rolling down his face. His hand was reached out across the fence.

"I'll come, of course I'll come," said Mr. Brooks; and then he caught the hand of his old enemy in his and wrung it, while his own face was wet with tears. "Dear little thing! You don't know how much good she's done me sence she's got to comin' up here a-berryin'. Seems 'most as if my own little girl had come back to me."

He was over the fence now, and the two men were hurrying down the hill together. When they reached the pasture bars, Mr. Leith paused, and turned to face his companion.

"Forgive me," he said brokenly. "I've allus claimed you was the one to blame. Somehow, things look diff'rent to me now, an' I guess I was the one. I'm sorry. For her sake, le's be frien's."

"I was jest as much to blame as you was," said Mr. Brooks. "I've been sorry, but I was too obst'nit to say so. We'll drop ev'rything, 'n try to do better. Dear little girl—wouldn't she be glad if she knew!"

Mrs. Leith, looking out of the window, saw the two men who had not spoken to each other for so many years coming up the path from the gate together, and she sobbed out "Bless the Lord!" and cried softly behind her apron.

It was afternoon before Mary Ellen came out of her delirium. At first she hardly seemed to recognize any one. Her mind seemed to be in a fog. But by and by the mist cleared away and she looked about her.

"Mr. Brooks is here, dearie," said her mother. "Your pa brought him to see you. Ain't you glad?"

"Oh, I'm so glad!" cried Mary Ellen, and she tried to rise up in bed. "I'm so glad!"

Then Mr. Brooks came and sat down by the bed and took her hands in his, and talked softly to her, and she grew quiet.

"It seemed just as ef his talkin' to her did her more good than med'cin," Mrs. Leith said afterward. "She just ca'med right down, 'n' when the doctor came he sed she was better; 'n' he sed, too, that goin' after Mr. Brooks was the best thing that could ha' b'en done. Ef he hadn't come, he didn't know but she'd 'a' worried herself to de'th, the sickness bein' right at the cyrsis, so."

. . . . . .

Toward evening Dea. Pettibone looked out and saw two man coming down the road together.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all kinds of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure, and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Fifty cents and $1.00 of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

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THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

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Dr Clark Johnson's
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EVERYONE AGREES

who has tried, though but once, that for strength, purity and apparent results nothing on earth of its kind can compare with

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Then, too, Science endorses it See what one of the most eminent authorities in America says about it:—

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Dec. 20, 1895.

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How nice your rooms will look with new paper on them, and more healthy, too.

For the . . .

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FINE STATIONERY.

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The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 31, 1896. NUMBER 18.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

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Leave Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. The 7.35 a. m. train connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 9.45 a. m. 3.22, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 5.20 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north. The 5.20 p. m. train connects from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.
Leave New London at 2.30 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
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(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

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GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.03 a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

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Do you want REMNANTS or ODD PIECES,

or a chance to pick up a choice bargain from broken assortments,

DO YOU?

THEN COME THIS WEEK TO MONSON, IF POSSIBLE.

EMBROIDERIES.

Remnants and odd lengths, embroidered edges, value up to 6c, at 3c
As above, value up to 10c, at 6c
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RIBBONS.

Remnants and odd lengths, colored and black ribbons, value up to 6c, at 3c
As above, value up to 10c, at 6c
As above, value up to 15c, at 10c
Higher price ribbon remnants at similar reductions.

LACES.

A mixed lot of laces, value 10 to 15c yd. at 5c

LADIES' WAISTS.

Lot No. 1 consists of finest percale, laundered collar and cuffs, former prices 50 to 79c,
YOUR PICK AT 37 1-2c

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REMNANTS OF dress goods, prints, ginghams, dress linings, towelings, cottons, lawns and white goods, table clothing, flannels.

Remnants of Everything at half the Regular Price.

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A perfect fitting corset for general wear, as well as for all athletic sports.
Price $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

Good stock and the best of care
PRODUCES
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We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.
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Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

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8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

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10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45 a. m.	Express.	
6.22	"	Accommodation.
7.32	"	" "
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12	"	"
4.49	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
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Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.
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ALL GO FOR 59 CENTS EACH.
Actual value $1.
Main entrance, left.

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Matting is going in quick order just now. Never sold so many rolls. The great variety of styles and the reduced prices are responsible for the quantity of mattings sold.

Here is what tells the story:

12½c and 15c matting at 10c.
17c and 19c " " 12½c.
20c " " 15c.
25c " " 20c.
30c " " 25c.

A few rolls of the finest Japanese cotton-warp matting at 37½c a yard.
Fourth floor, take elevator.

We call especial attention that only two days more will we sell fancy goods at 25 per cent discount from usual prices.

After this week the prices will be the regular selling price.

If you come this week you can save just a fourth on all fancy goods.
Ground floor salesroom.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

Palmer Savings Bank,

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Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

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If you have ever seen a little child in the agony of summer complaint, you can realize the danger of the trouble and appreciate the value of instantaneous relief always afforded by De Witt's Cholic and Cholera Cure. For dysentery and diarrhœa it is a reliable remedy. We could not afford to recommend this as a cure unless it were a cure. LeGro & Lynde.

Summer Vacation Routes

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Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick and the East.

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New and Improved Service, Season of '96, Commencing June 29.

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Direct Through Routes via St. John.

NOTE THE NEW CONNECTIONS:

1st—The Dominion Atlantic Ry. elegant S. S. "Prince Rupert," will make connection with this company and take passengers through the same day of their arrival at St. John to Digby, Annapolis, Kentville, Halifax and intermediate points.

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WORCESTER AGENTS:

C. Y. LANCASTER, 474 Main Street. J. F. HEALEY, 396 Main Street. O. F. RAWSON, 391 Main Street.

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The suits we are selling at $9.50. No reason why you should buy $15 and $18 suits at this price except that we want the money more than the goods. You can't imagine the goodness of these suits until you see them—the texture, the making, the style and shapekeeping are all apparent when you see the suits. Most every size in stock yet in these goods.

IRISH HOMESPUNS, CASSIMERES, OPEN WEAVE CHEVIOTS, SERGES, BLUE AND GRAY.

We can't promise such bargains again this year—or next year, or the next. Don't seem as though clothing would ever be as low again. Couldn't be any better time to buy.

VACATION CLOTHES LIKE

Crash Suits, Serge Suits, Outing Shirts, Wash Ties, Flannel Suits, Belts, Lounging Caps, Golf Ties,
Cycle Clothes.

MEIGS & CO.

Corner of Main and Harrison Avenue, Springfield.

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

"Gone Home to Dad."

THE SCRAPPER'S LAMENT.

'Tis not always the one who talks loudly and long,
Who can prove himself "good as the best."
Though boastful and vain, yet he often will make
A failure, when brought to the test.
I'll tell you the story of one man I knew,
Whose fate was decidedly sad;
He was one of "us boys," full of bluster and blow,
But he had to "go home to his dad."

He bragged of his science, his skill and his strength,
He could "lick any man whom he knew;"
His father averred it was all very well,
If his stories had only been true.
"I've boarded the b'ye an' I've bought all his clothes"
Since he was a bit of a lad;
He'll get licked some day, with his braggin' so much,—
Then he musn't "come home to his dad."

Our young man was happy, and fearing no harm
He felt independent and gay
Till he met a young chap who would not take his sauce,
And in a most wonderful way
He was battered and beaten and laid in the dirt,
To pursue his reflections most sad;
And he thought as he plowed his nose into the turf,
"Oh, I wish I was home with my dad."

Now his eyes are in mourning, dejected and deep,
His nose is "all over his face;"
He is bitten and bruised, and his fingers, alas!
They are terribly knocked out of place.
But amid all his trouble, and pain, and defeat,
The thought that is driving him mad
Is that he, the self-confident bruiser and tough,
Has had to "go home to his dad."

Take warning, ye boys who aspire to great fame
As scrappers, and champions bold;
Don't be boastful, and vain, and be sure that hard knocks
Will be dealt out more freely than gold.
For bluster and brag, though they make a great noise,
Only make his condition more sad
When a fellow's been beaten clean out of his boots
And has had to "go home to his dad."

North Wilbraham.

A SALVATION ARMY SKETCH.

It was evident that something of uncommon interest had been arranged for the meeting that evening at the headquarters of the Salvation Army in San Francisco. Throughout the large attending crowd the spirit of expectancy moved uneasily, but with muffled wing, its energy stirred, not only by divers vagrant rumors on the street, but also by many flowers and foliage plants which hampered the stage.

After some preliminary religious exercises conducted by the Brigadier, a man with a clean face, a clear eye and a coaxing voice, that gentleman made the following speech:—

"You doubtless all read at the time of its publication a telegram from Butte, Mont., announcing the distressing experience of our brave little sister, Cadet Annie Smith, who was so great a favorite with us here before she was assigned to duty at Butte."

There was an amused twinkle in the Brigadier's eyes, but in the audience there was a spreading titter.

"Well," resumed the Brigadier, "our noble little sister, with the help of God, passed safely through the ordeal, as most of you are aware, but as it is a part of our plan to confess publicly our errors and shortcomings, I will ask Cadet Smith to give the true and full account of what happened to her at Butte."

A faint clapping of hands, a vociferous "God bless Cadet Smith!" here and there, and a removal of some of the restraints which muffled the wings of the spirit of expectancy greeted the ascent to the platform of a small, lithe young figure arrayed in the somber and quaint poke bonnet of the Army. Her face was a glowing crimson as she faced the audience, but her eyes were bright and her glance was firm, and the vigor of a strong and sturdy soul lent a certain grace of freedom to her pose.

"After I had served several months selling *War Crys* in San Francisco," she began with a steady voice which had acquired that plaintive quality so common among the hard workers in the cause, "I was sent to Butte, where there was a small corps of workers. They had become discouraged, and it was thought that my experience would help them a little. I didn't know that Butte was so different from San Francisco, and the members of the corps there didn't know it either, because they had never worked anywhere else. That is why they didn't tell me some things that I wish I had known more about.

"I started out the first day with about 200 *War Crys*. They looked surprised at the corps headquarters when I asked for so many, but I thought I could sell them.

"Of course I went into the hardest part of the town, and after I had visited one or two saloons and failed to sell a copy, I went into another one. A good many men were gambling. I had never seen anything but card playing in San Francisco, but they had wheels of fortune and a great many other things to gamble with. Several men were drinking at a bar. I went among them all and asked them to buy the paper, but they simply stared at me in wonder. The games began to stop, and then a big, fine-looking man with a broad-brimmed hat came up to me and said—and he said—he said: 'Hello, little Parson Sally, what do you want?' He said it just like that. He was so big and his voice was so deep—and he was so—"

"Out with it, Cadet!" cried a half dozen voices in the audience as the girl broke down, stammering and blushing.

"Handsome!" she added desperately, as though the saying of the word was a cross between martyrdom and the confession of a mortal sin. Great applause and laughter followed this declaration with an occasional: "God bless Cadet Annie!" This so overwhelmed the girl that her lips trembled and tears sprang into her eyes, and she cast a despairing, appealing glance toward one particular spot before her in the audience where she had not the courage to look before.

That single look was sufficient to rive the bonds of decorum which had held a giant in restraint, and the uprising of a towering frame sent the brigadier's program and discipline tumbling into chaos. The tall man approached and mounted the platform with the stride of a grenadier, while Cadet Annie gazed at him with a dismay which was still inefficient to quench the light of the stars that shone all the brighter in her eyes now that her cheeks had paled. Simultaneously a startled hush fell upon the audience, for although the familiar uniform of the Salvation Army sat upon the man's splendid frame, he was a stranger to all, and there was a commanding air about him that stilled all sounds.

He stalked to the girl's side and stood there facing the big crowd like a lion at bay in defense of his lair. An uncommonly handsome man he was, with swarthy face, jet black, wavy hair, worn long, and a formidable black mustache and imperial. These two made a strange picture as they stood side by side, she so small and seemingly so frail, he so tall and muscular and competent; she looked up at him, he ignoring her and sweeping the hall with a glance half of defiance, half of benignancy, and wholly of strength and mastery. When the

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

BILLY JOHNSON, THE CAT TEASER.

[Copyright, 1896, by Walter B. Guild, Boston.]

One day when Felinus and I were out in the pasture, just a little way back of the barn, Billy Johnson came along with a fishing pole over his shoulder and a tin spice box of fishworms in his hand.

"Hello, Walt!" said Billy.

"Hello, Billy!" said I. "Where are you going to fish?"

"Over the Burnt Swamp pond," said Billy. "There are lots of perch and hornpout there—just stacks of them. Sam Bilkins caught five perch and twelve hornpouts there last Saturday, and only fished two hours and a half."

"Oh, oh," said I, that's something like! But he must have caught them all, for the last time I went there I fished three hours and only caught one little shiner."

"Well," said Billy, "if you wouldn't always have an old cat tagging round, you might do something fishing, but you are so tied up to that big tiger cat you call Felinus that it is enough to scare all the good little fishes away. Such a cat, too, as that thing is enough to scare all the fish out of the water."

"See here, Billy, you needn't talk; you always have that little bunch of bones that you call a dog with you, and you might be a very decent fellow if you would let cats alone. That dog Flip of yours has killed two cats, and you set him on to both of them. If he doesn't scare good little fishes and bad ones, too, I miss my guess. Pooh! He's more fit to scare fishes than to start a beauty show anyhow."

Billy went along to his fishing and I kept at work picking up stones and carrying them in the wheelbarrow over to the old spring hole which we were filling up at the foot of the pasture.

After dinner I went out again, and there was Billy coming home across the pasture: but not a fish had he or any sign of one. Now, this was no fault of mine, but Billy was quick tempered.

"How many did you catch, Billy?" said I.

"Didn't catch any," said Billy. "What's going to happen Walt—you haven't got that giant of a cat with you. Guess the world must be on its last legs and just going to stop turning around long enough for you to find your dear old Felinus."

"Guess more likely the world will get dizzy turning around so often to watch that scarecrow of a dog," said I.

Billy was saucy enough on the cat question any time, but it nettled me more than anything else to have him tease Felinus: for I knew that Felinus was the largest and handsomest cat that ever lived. Any one could see, however, that Flip wasn't much of a dog anyway.

So you see how hard it was for me to keep my temper and hear my best friend abused.

What Billy and I said to each other after that was more earnest than polite.

Just then Felinus came around from back of the big rock near us and rubbed against my leg and said, "Pur-r-meow."

Billy did not understand, of course, but I knew that Felinus said, "Leave Billy and Flip for me to argue with."

Then Felinus walked up to Billy and tried to be pleasant and polite. He purred and rubbed his head against Billy and said, "Pur-meow." Billy clapped his hands and said: "Cats, Flip! Take him! Sic him, Flip!"

That just suited Flip, but when Felinus did not stir he was not so anxious for the fun. Billy was wild, and tired to urge

Felinus leaped on Flip's back.

Flip on, until Felinus leaped upon Flip's back and pricked him a little with his claws.

Felinus did not hurt Flip much, but you would not like to have a cat larger than yourself on your back.

Wasn't there a frightened dog? Flip ran so fast and Billy was so much surprised that he couldn't say a word for a full minute.

I just roared with laugther and then said: "Just see that little bunch of bones running away with the dog collar. Hope the collar will come back some time."

Now it wasn't any funnier for Billy to have some one else make fun of his pet than it was for me to have him make fun of Felinus.

It made him so furious that he pulled the heavy club off his jointed fish pole and came at me as furiously as you ever saw a quick-tempered, angry boy.

Now, although I was not quarrelsome, yet Billy and the end of his fishpole were so near that all I could do was to jump and catch Billy's arm to take away the club. I never saw any boy so wild with anger. You can see, Billy was very quick tempered.

Just then Felinus flew up and took Billy in his paws as easily as an eagle would carry a chicken. Billy was a good swimmer and when he went fishing he always wore his old clothes. Felinus flew with him just over the place in the brook where we had made it deep and wide for the cattle to drink, and splash went Master Billy.

Now, as Felinus was invisible when his wings were spread, Billy did not understand what had happened to him, but as just then a large hen hawk flew overhead he decided that the hawk must have tried to carry him away.

Of course, the hawk came no nearer and Billy began again to get his courage. He picked up a stone about twice as large as your fist and threw it with all his might at Felinus. Felinus dodged behind the brush heap and in two seconds poor Billy was flying through the air again in Felinus's paws and splash he went again into the brook.

This time he was sure that no bird had done it, for he looked all around and came out of the water trembling with fear.

"What's happened, Walt," said he, "and what are you laughing at? Am I crazy or what is the matter?"

"Pur-r-r," said Felinus, so I said, "You have been carried away by your passions, Billy, and if you will never tell and never hurt another cat, I'll tell you the rest of the trouble."

Billy was so frightened that he promised, and Felinus said, "Meow," so I told Billy the whole story.

He would not believe it until Felinus had picked him up again and had hung him upon the lowest bough of the big chesnut tree, ten feet from the ground. Felinus left him there and Billy held fast to the branch.

Then I said, "Billy, Felinus will take you down." And Felinus took him down.

"Walt," said Billy, "I don't blame you for liking that cat. He's a dandy. He's the very handsomest cat I ever saw, but I always meant sometime to shoot or throw stones at him. I won't ever do it now, though."

Billy never told any one about his adventures with Felinus. He was not really so bad a boy as you may think, for when Sue Brown, the week before, had asked him to help Aunt Lucy Belcher by cutting wood and taking care of the cow Billy had been very glad to do it

His greatest fault was teasing cats, and now that Felinus had cured him of that Billy and I had many a good time together. Very few were the angry words that passed between us after Felinus took him in hand to educate.

Of course, Billy knew nothing of Fairyland, except that Felinus was a fairy flying cat.

He could not understand anything that Felinus said and never fully believed that I could.

After that terrible day poor Flip never chased cats, but for nearly a month he would drop his tail at the sight of Felinus and sing "Ki-y-i-ki-yi." But after a while he grew used to Felinus, and many a good time we four had together.

'Tis strange what a bundle of contradictions our lives all are—kind in some things and cruel in others.

Aunt Lucy, whom every one in the neighborhood called "Aunt," used to say that

Felinus flew with him just over the brook.

Felinus was a wonderful cat and she was glad that there was one cat in the world that Billy Johnson did not hate.

"Billy is so kind to everything but cats," she used to say, "and lately he does not seem to trouble them."

Well might Aunt Lucy call Billy a kind boy, and also well might the cats of our neighborhood rejoice that Felinus, all unknown to any of them, had attended to the cat department of Billy Johnson's education.

ONE OF THEM WAS A TRAMP.

The way-train ahead of us had struck an open switch and been ditched, and two passengers were killed outright and five or six others more or less injured. The killed and injured were lying on the depot platform as our train came up, and among the latter was a professional tramp who had been stealing a ride. After the doctor had looked him over, the vagabond, who had not lost consciousness for a moment, smiled faintly and asked:

"Wall, pard, what's the verdict of the jury?"

"You are badly hurt," was the reply.

"I know that. I was right in the squeeze when the two cars cum together. I'm as flat as a pancake. Will I ever tramp agin?"

"I'm afraid not."

"Ar' my legs off?"

"No, but you are fatally injured, however."

"That means I'm a goner?"

"Yes."

"Wall, I'd have liked to got over this and had sunthin' to talk about and brag over, but I ain't doin' no kickin'. My pard was on the car ahead. Was he hurt?"

"No; here he is."

At that moment a ragged, unkempt and typical vagabond came forward and bent over the victim and asked:

"Wall, Jim, they say you hev to go?"

"Yes."

"How ye feelin' over it?"

"Sorter. No use ter kick, Tom."

"That's right; you never was no kicker nohow. Got any friends?"

"No."

"Want word taken to anybody?"

"No."

"Kin I do anythin' fur ye?"

The dying man gazed at him for a moment in silence and then whispered:

"Tom, ye ar' the only pardner I ever had who knowed the Lord's prayer. Jest say it over to me."

The old tramp pulled off his cap and knelt down, and as the score of us uncovered and bowed our heads he repeated the prayer word for word, and with such feeling as astonished everybody. When he had finished he rose up and said:

"That's it, Jim, and kin I do anythin' more?"

"Nothing more for him!" answered the doctor, as he looked down upon the pale face. "Your partner is dead!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE MINISTER'S IMITATIVE DOG.—"I have a dog," said a minister who had just heard a precocious story, "which is very sagacious. One Sunday he followed me to church and sat among the people and watched my movements in the pulpit. That afternoon I heard a terrible howling in my back yard, and of course, went to see what it meant. I found my dog was in the woodshed, standing on his hind legs in a dry goods box. He held down a torn almanac with one paw and gesticulated with the other, while he swayed his head and howled to an audience of four other dogs, even more sadly than I had done in the morning."—*Danville, (Ky.) Advocate.*

Mrs. Grisby—"People are so criminally careless about children's diseases. My Johnnie came down with the measles last month, and I've no idea where he took them." Johnnie—"I know." "The Caller—"And where was it, Johnnie?" Johnnie—"I took 'em to Sunday school, I did, and six boys got 'em from me, yes ma'am."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

The Reason.

My God, I love thee, not because
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor because they who love thee not
Must burn eternally;
Not with the hope of gaining aught;
Not seeking a reward;
But as thyself hast loved me,
O ever loving Lord.
E'er so I love thee and will love,
And in thy praise will sing,
Solely because thou art my God
And my eternal king.
—*New York Observer.*

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

CONDENSATION.

"Blessed be the man that writes a small book."—Prof. A. F. Shauffler, D. D.

Why could not all great authors do for their readers what Robert Browning has done so well for his, in the selection from his works dedicated to Alfred Tennyson? Matthew Arnold and Wm. J. Rolf have done this for Wordsworth, each in his own way, with admirable skill, making a selection of his best and most characteristic poems in one small volume, which saves the necessity of plodding through his extensive works to find the gems which are all that many have time or opportunity to enjoy. Life is too short to do justice to all the authors of whom we would like to know something, when it can be done for us by competent hands so much better than we can do it. There are several editions of Wordsworth's poems, one in three large volumes, another in one larger volume, but the small edition prepared by Rolf, published by Harper & Brothers, with choice illustrations and notes, is the most satisfactory for common use, taking you into the very heart of "Wordsworthshire" without the fatigue of a journey thither. A similar compilation from Whittier's poems is greatly needed, such as he would have made, who wrote poetry with such facility and in such abundance that he would gladly have had some of it omitted in his final edition.

Some ardent admirer of Byron has prepared a complete edition of his works in one huge volume of 800 pages, weighing exactly four pounds, containing all the objectionable things he ever wrote. Nobody wants such a book for ordinary use. *Mutum in parvo* is the best rule, and Bryon more than any other poet needs not only a condensed but an expurgated edition.

Another huge souvenir volume was published a few years ago entitled "Signal Lights," containing thirty-six addresses and sermons on practical themes, each illustrated with a picture of the writer, Bp. John H. Vincent heading the list, followed by ex-president Hill of Harvard University, Mrs. H. W. Beecher, Miss Francis E. Willard, *et al.* The volume is weighty in matter, no doubt, but who wants to hold a book weighing five pounds avoirdupois even long enough to read one of this long list of "Signal Lights?"

An attempt was made a few years ago to publish some of the best novels, condensed about one-half from the original size, beginning with Sir Walter Scott's "Ivanhoe," but the enterprise was not heartily seconded, and it was soon dropped. A later and more successful effort has been made to get new works of fiction in a much narrower compass than those of Scott, Dickins, and others. And since "of making many books there is no end," and a thousand other things more important than reading interminable novels are imperatively waiting to be done, it is greatly to be desired and hoped that this plan may be persisted in. And so we close as we began, with the benediction: "Blessed be the man that writes a small book."

M. K. C.

July, 1896. Waterloo, Iowa.

HER WAIST NO LONGER SLENDER.

It is matter for rejoicing that fashion is no longer to decree a slender waist as something indispensable to propriety and grace. The natural waist of the woman of average height is about 28 inches, and any less size is attained only through arresting development, or compression by means of whalebone and steel. The amount of room inside these 28 inches is absolutely needed for the proper working of the machinery of the internal economy. In spite of this fact girls very often bind the yielding ribs into such narrow compass that the waist measures 20 or 22 inches only, and you will now and then hear some mother of a family, with a very different waist now, boast as if it were something to be proud of that when she was 19 her waist measure was 19, too. It is, however, of no use to talk to young people about the injurious effect of compression on stomach, heart, lungs, liver and arterial system. They are not anatomists, and they do not comprehend the matter nor want to do so; they observe that they feel as well now as they did before, and without weighing the thought that it requires time to work ruin, take it for granted that they always will feel as well, although they have been told and taught that in post-mortem examinations it has been found that wherever tight lacing has been the rule, every organ was out of place and seriously injured. But although it does move them a trifle to be told that red noses and eruptive skins and flat chests are to be laid to the account of the too slender waist, yet on the whole neither common sense nor auld

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 31, 1896

MR. BRYAN will be "officially" notified of his nomination for the presidency on the Democratic ticket at Madison Square Garden, New York, August 12th, when the managers are planning for a grand demonstration.

BRYAN says he won't accept the Populist nomination, but the Pops are cute enough not to notify him, and of course he can't decline a thing he hasn't been offered. They'll all vote for him in November, and probably by that time Mr. Bryan will be perfectly willing to have the votes counted in without question.

MCKINLEY'S manager, Mark Hanna, has been in New York this week and announces that "Our position is in favor of sound money and a protective tariff; mind, I do not mean a high tariff by any means." In view of McKinley's past view on that question it is appropriate to remark, "The king is dead; long live the king."

THE Democratic candidate for governor in Maine, Edward B. Winslow of Portland, has declined to run. Winslow was nominated on a gold platform before the Chicago convention, but with Sewall as a candidate for the vice presidency on a silver basis, things assumed a decidedly peculiar look, so Mr. Winslow steps down, to let in a silver man, probably.

ONE Maine farmer learned a practical lesson on the money question the other day, though it was rather expensive. He had no faith in banks, so kept his money in the barn, where he had $200 in gold in one bag and $200 in silver in another. When he had fished the two metals out of the ruins after the barn had burned he got $200 for the gold and $120 for the silver.

IT IS just a little awkward, this having one head and two tails to the Democratic—Populist national ticket, and the question is which tail can wag hard enough to shake off the other. Sewall says the Populist convention did not change his plans a particle, while Watson confidently announces that he will be the only candidate for second place on the ticket in November. Will the matter have a Kilkenny cat termination?

THERE is a prospect of lively times within the Democratic party in Massachusetts this fall. George Fred Williams asked the state committee to pass a resolution endorsing the Chicago platform, but the committee decided that the state convention was the proper body to act on that point. Then Mr. Williams wanted the state convention held at Worcester September 3d, and the committee voted to hold it in Boston September 24th. George Fred is real mad about it, and proposes to fight the committee from now until election day. Ex-Mayor Matthews of Boston will lead the anti-Bryanites, and the fight is on.

NEXT Tuesday is the time of the county commissioners' meeting for the purpose of rearranging the county into new representative districts according to the last census. There will be thirteen districts, as now, but how to arrange them is what is worrying the commissioners. The average number of votes to each district is 2428, and towns comprising a district must be contiguous. T. M. Brown, one of the commissioners, has been looking over the ground and makes these suggestions: That Palmer, Monson, Brimfield, Wales and Holland be made into one district; Wilbraham, Hampden, Longmeadow, East Longmeadow, and wards 6, 7 and 8 of Springfield be made into a double district; wards 3, 4 and 5 of Springfield would make another double district; West Springfield he would combined with wards 1 and 2 of Springfield, leaving Westfield to take in Agawam and Southwick, while Ludlow would go with Chicopee. County Commissioner Brainerd makes the same suggestion regarding the eastern district, but would put Longmeadow and East Longmeadow in with eight other small towns west of the river for a district. Ludlow, Wilbraham, Hampden and ward 8 of Springfield would make a district, while West Springfield and ward 6 of Springfield would make another. Wards 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 7 of Springfield he suggests making into two double districts.

THE special committee appointed by the voters of Palmer to examine the condition of the schoolhouses ordered repaired by the state inspectors, has called a town meeting for the 8th of August, when it will make a report. This report will show that an expenditure of about $400 must be made on the Three Rivers building before the scholars will be allowed to go into it again. With regard to the Depot village, about $3000 must be expended before it will satisfy the requirements, and it is then at best only an old structure, sadly patched and illy adapted for the uses to which it must be put. In addition to this, if allowed to stand it must be shingled at once. Whatever may be done this year, within five years both of these buildings must be replaced with new ones. It is understood that if the town should vote to build a new building there next year the inspectors would allow the building to remain in its present condition until that time. In view of these facts, is it wise for the town to lay out this sum of money on the old structure?—to put its money into a bag full of holes, large and decidedly visible holes? With two new schoolhouses absolutely necessary within five years, there will be no better time in which to build them than next summer. They will cost about $40,000 for the two. Bond the town for them and build them. The interest on the bonds would be not over $1600 a year; to this add $2000 for a sinking fund, and the amount to be raised is only $3600 a year, certainly not a large sum to pay for permanent improvements.

THE Populist convention at St. Louis last week endorsed Bryan for president, but couldn't find any use for Sewall, and for vice president nominated Thomas E. Watson of Georgia. When it became evident that Sewall was not in favor, Bryan was wired to and replied to have his name withdrawn if Sewall was not nominated, but the convention was bound to endorse Bryan. The platform demands "A national money, safe and sound, issued by the general government only, without the intervention of banks, a full legal tender for all debts, public and private, and a means of distribution direct to the people through the lawful disbursements of the government; free and unrestricted coinage of gold and silver at 16 to 1; a speedy increase in the volume of the circulating medium to an amount sufficient to meet the demands of business and population and restore the prices of labor and production; that no more bonds be issued except by specific act of Congress; legislation to prevent the demonetization of the lawful money of the United States by private contract; that the government use its option as to the kind of lawful money in which its obligations shall be paid; a graduated income tax; the establishment of postal savings banks by the government; government ownership of railroad, telegraph and telephone lines; all lands held by railroads and other corporations in excess of actual needs to revert to the government, and alien ownership of land to be prohibited; the election of the president, vice president and senators by direct vote of the people; public salaries to correspond with the price of labor and its products, and in times of industrial depression the employment of idle labor on public works; the admission of the territories as states, and just pensions for disabled Union soldiers."

LOCAL NOTICES.

Pianos tuned. Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

PALMER NEWS.

A CHAPTER ON COLLECTING FADS.

Including the Latest, Which is Causing the Postmasters to Say Unkind Things About the Collectors.

If the mania for making collections of various articles had been inaugurated when Solomon wrote "Of making many books there is no end," he might well have included it in his remark, for it is giving the books a hard push for the illimitability record. There are collecting fads galore. And they change almost as often as the seasons, a new one coming into vogue about as soon as the one before it gets fairly under way. Nearly every small boy—and a large number of his sisters—has the stamp collecting fever in a more or less violent form, but it usually soon dies out, or lies dormant until he arrives at an age when he can appreciate the commercial value of a good collection. Should it break out anew then he will have the disease in an aggravated form, and it will take numerous of his hard-earned dollars before a cure is effected by even a passable collection, for the varieties of stamps are legion, and some cost big money.

It must be confessed that the collecting fad is confined largely to men, though women are by no means free from it. There was a time not long ago when crazy patchwork was all the rage, and the young man who could wear a respectable silk necktie out in an evening and not lose a few pieces off the end was indeed in luck. The objective has changed frequently, and now, among the young ladies especially, is largely confined to a gathering of monograms and headings cut from the engraved stationery so much used by individuals and in college towns. The monogram or date line is cut out or pasted on the owner's fan, the arrangement in some instances being very artistic. The success of the collector is of course judged by the number of clippings, and some have large fans covered on both sides, no two slips being alike.

All are of course familiar with the rise and fall of the autograph collecting craze, and there are few people whose signatures have not been scattered to the four winds of the heavens and numerous intermediate points and way stations by importunate youngsters with a desire to fill their book. The badge collector is one of the recent acquisitions to the ranks, and runs riot at the large gatherings, such as the G. A. R. national encampment, the Y. P. S. C. E. conventions, and the like. A few arrange the badges thus acquired into a banner and have it framed, some being decidedly artistic and quite valuable, as is one made from badges collected at the recent conclave of the Knights Templar in Boston. Then there is the postal card, the post-mark, the visiting card, the campaign button, and a thousand and one other collectors, each a little more daft on his particular fad than his neighbor.

But the latest, or at least one of the latest, for it has not become general as yet, is the one for collecting money orders. This is an outcome of the stamp collecting mania, and is fast driving into nervous prostration the postmasters who have been inflicted with it. The government has changed the form of its postal money orders several times recently, and with each change a collector must have one of the new ones to make his collection complete. So he goes to the post office and asks for an order for one cent, payable to the order of Andrew Johnson, in Denver, or some other man in some other place. The postmaster knows what is in store for him, but he dare not refuse the application. The letter of advice is forwarded to Denver, and in a short time comes back a request for better directions as to street address. Then begin the postmaster's troubles. He can give no better address and writes to that effect. In a short time another letter comes, and they keep coming until, in order to cut all the red tape necessary he has had to write eight explanatory epistles. If he is in a city he must make weekly—if in the country, fortnightly—returns of the unpaid orders on hand, doing this for a year. Then the unpaid order is sent to headquarters at Washington and there preserved. The government is in the amount of the order and its original cost,—a total of four cents,—while the average postmaster's record for piety moves in inverse ratio to his accumulation of such orders. And as some collectors show orders drawn on all the principal cities of the country, it will be seen that they have much to answer for.

Of Interest to Boys and Girls.

In another column on this page will be found a description of the prizes which the JOURNAL will give to the boys or girls in return for new subscribers. Here is a chance for some boys and girls to get a gold watch which will last them a lifetime and do good service. The plan is a simple one: The boy or girl who sends the JOURNAL the largest number of new subscribers during the month of August will be given a handsome American gold filled watch, ruby jeweled, compensating balance, stem wind, with handsomely engraved case, warranted in every respect for 20 years and valued at $18; the boy or girl sending the second largest number will receive a gold-filled watch, fully warranted, valued at $12; the sender of the third largest list will get a handsome nickel case watch, warranted a good timekeeper. As an additional incentive to the boys and girls, a commission of 25 cents will be given on each subscription, so that if a worker fails to secure one of the prizes he or she will still receive good pay for their work. Here's a chance for the boys and girls to make a little money during the vacation time, and possibly obtain a fine gold watch free. Read about it in the special announcement and send for your subscription blanks.

The Grubs are Still With Us.

The article in last week's JOURNAL regarding the grubs which were working such havoc in the lawns about town was a revelation to many people of the cause of their ruined lawns. Some who had paid no particular attention to their lawns except to keep the grass cut began an investigation, and in numerous instances found that the grub had been there ahead of them. One man who began to look his lawn over ended by gathering several quarts of the pest and then digging up and refilling a place about 25 feet in diameter; and he is not alone in his experience. No sure remedy seems to have been suggested yet, though one person thinks that salt thrown on the grass and then washed in with the hose will keep them out, at least he has tried it and manages to keep away the grub. Care must be taken however not to put on too much salt, or the grass will be killed. A report comes from Monson that wood ashes distributed on the grass before a rain, or thoroughly washed in with a hose, will kill them, lye having been found to be fatal. As wood ashes are a good fertilizer, this remedy, if effective, will serve two purposes.

Hat Shop to Run Again.

The announcement was made yesterday morning that the hat shop would run again the coming season, Mr. Jesse A. Rogers being authority for the statement that arrangements had been completed for starting the business again, and that bleaching would commence next month. The concern will bear a different name from that by which it has been known, though just what it will be has not yet been decided; this will be made known later.

There will be general rejoicing among the townspeople that the plant is not to remain idle. The works have furnished employment to a considerable number of people, many of whom have come here from other towns; the pay roll of the concern added no insignificant sum to the amount of money spent in town, and the merchants will be glad that this is not to be lost.

Goodrich's show passed through the town Thursday morning on its way to Monson.

Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church will preach next Sunday morning on "The love of Christ."

Rev. H. H. Pratt of West Springfield occupied the pulpit at the Baptist church last Sunday morning.

C. R. Hoppee has moved into the tenement on Pleasant street previously occupied by Charles Shaw.

Mr. Hamilton will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday afternoon at 3 30. All are cordially invited.

The probate court at Springfield Wednesday allowed the will of Mrs. Laura E. Child, late of Palmer, W. C. Dewey executor.

Ralph LeGro and Ned Gardner have placed their sailing yacht in the waters at Forest Lake. The launch was successfully made yesterday afternoon.

The school board has awarded the contract for bringing the scholars from Thorndike to the high school to George Whiting, he being the lowest of four bidders.

The second nine of Palmer would like to meet the first nine of Monson in a game of ball for any sum between $25 and $100. Correspondence should be addressed to Rooney and Nelson, Palmer.

There will be no preaching service in St. Paul's church Sunday morning. The Y. P. C. U. will hold a laymen's meeting in the evening at 7 o'clock. The services will be in charge of E. C. Gould.

J. B. Longwill has received news from Scotland of the death of a brother there; also news of the death at Worcester of another brother's child. Mr. Longwill's own little one is sick with cholera infantum and not expected to live.

Special rates have been made on the Boston and Albany railroad so that on Wednesday the fare to Springfield, including admission to Hampden Park, where the barbecue is to be given by the Springfield Retail Butcher's and Grocer's Association, will be 70 cents.

A picked ball nine from this place went to Monson to try conclusions with the ball tossers of that town last Saturday. The game was marred by constant kicking on the part of both teams. In the fifth inning the air became so condensed with wrangling that the players could not breathe and had to leave the field. The score stood 16 to 13 in favor of Palmer.

After considerable discussion it is probable that nothing will be done this summer in the way of changing the interior of the opera house to make it better adapted for show purposes, much to the regret of the theater-going puplic. The resignation of A. H. Hills as manager of the house has not yet been accepted, but it probably will be, and A. E. Fitch appointed in his place.

The marriage of Samuel W. Allyn of Holyoke and Miss Emma L. Lent was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, near Palmer Center, Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. F. Moulton of the Universalist church. Only intimate friends and relatives were present. Mr. and Mrs. Allyn left in the evening for a wedding tour, after which they will reside in Holyoke.

The ways of the house servant are at times mysterious and past finding out. One who came from Springfield a few days ago to work for a Palmer woman sat in the depot carriage which carried her and her trunk to her prospective place, looked over the outside of the house, and concluding that its dimensions were larger than suited her, ordered the driver to take her back to the station at once.

Repairs on the steeple of the Universalist church are once more progressing, and unless all indications fail, will not again be brought to a standstill. The men at work under Contractor Marcy come from Ware and are not the least bit afraid to go heavenward; the higher they ascend the more they seem to be at home. The staging is now up as high as the slated part of the steeple.

Holden & Fuller's woolen mill will not run to-morrow, and unless orders are received will probably shut down the fore part of next week for an indefinite period. The mill got out an unusually large line of samples last spring, and received in May more than the usual number of sample orders, but reorders have been few and the firm does not propose to pile up the goods on an uncertainty.

Sig. Santelle's big one-ring circus exhibits here to-morrow on the Thorndike street circus lot, both afternoon and evening. This show does not advertise to be the greatest, but the best 25-cent show in the world. All children under 10 years of age will be admitted to the afternoon performance for ten cents. Performances begin at 2 and 8 p. m. There will be a grand street parade at noon.

A peripatetic umbrella mender and sharpener of scissors made his way into town on Tuesday and meandered up and down the streets without striking a job or seeing many inhabitants. Finally he discovered one man at work on a lawn and made inquiry as to the state of affairs in the place. He seemed relieved when told that it was only the annual excursion of the merchants which accounted for the closed stores and the absence of people, for he had thought from the deserted appearance of the town that possibly an epidemic had taken off a large portion of the residents.

The Boston and Albany road will give one of its popular excursions to Nantasket Beach, Downer Landing, or Bass Point and Nahant next Friday. The fare for the round trip is $1 45. A special train will leave North Wilbraham at 6 53 a. m., Palmer at 7.05, West Brimfield at 7.15, West Warren at 7.25 and Warren at 7.31. The return special leaves Boston at 7.25 p. m. Coupons 2-3-4 will admit to the national league baseball game between Boston and Washington. Only a limited number of tickets will be sold. This will be the only excursion over the road to these places this season. For further particulars, see advertisement in another column.

G. M. Atkins & Co. have the contract to build a bridge on the Ware River branch of the Boston and Albany railroad at Gibbs's crossing, on the highway to Ware. Piles have been driven for the work and the tracks will be placed on a trestle next week Sunday. The work of building the bridge will be pushed as fast as possible. Since the operation of the Central Massachusetts line this crossing has been one of the most dangerous in this vicinity, as the road crosses the two tracks, which are close together, at an angle. The Central road built a bridge and its share of the grading for a separation of the highway and the tracks over two years ago ,but the Boston and Albany road has put the matter off until now.

A new directory has been issued by the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company, and with it several changes have gone into effect. The practice of notifying customers of the expiration of their five-minute periods will be discontinued, and the charge for service beyond the five-minute period will be made at the rate of one-fifth of the present five-minute rate for each minute or fraction thereof. Heretofore, when a person has tried to get an out-of-town party, for instance a party in Springfield, no charge has been made if the party could not be found. Hereafter a charge of 15 cents on rates not exceeding 50 cents, and a charge of 25 cents on rates not exceeding $1, will be made. The rate between Bondsville and Belchertown has been reduced from 25 to 20 cents.

At a recent meeting of the Palmer Race Meet Association G. A. Moore was chosen manager of the bicycle tournament to be held on Labor Day. The most successful meet ever held here was the one last year. At that time a half mile was done in 1.02 and a mile was done in 2.13, the track record. This meet was under the personal management of Mr. Moore, and judging from the past, the coming meet will be a great success. Every effort will be made to make this a greater success than was last year's. The tournament has already been sanctioned by the L. A. W., and the track has been hired, and special pains will be taken to put it in good condition. Prizes of sufficient value to attract good riders will be put up, and several fast men are being negotiated with. All the races will be paced by a tandem, and an effort will be made to lower the track record. Without a doubt it will be the best tournament ever held in Palmer.

The town bore a Sunday aspect Tuesday, the stores being closed, and few people on the streets. The reason for this was that many people attended the merchants' excursion to Watch Hill and Block Island. Over 350 tickets were sold. The unfortunate experience last year materially affected the attendance this year. Last year over 600 attended the excursion, and when they arrived at New London they found the boat pretty well filled with transient passengers; with the large number from Palmer it was uncomfortably crowded. Then the handling of so large a crowd and the rough weather made the boat late in getting into New London and consequently it was very late when they arrived home. But this year the railroad showed its ability to handle a large crowd by taking them down in good season, and although the boat was a little late in getting to New London, brought them back to Palmer at 7.15 p. m. All who attended had an enjoyable time.

Personals.

W. E. Tuthill is visiting friends in Georgetown.

H. L. Holden of New York is visiting his parents.

Miss Blanche Hellyar is visiting friends in Warren.

Miss Ida Barrett is visiting friends in Amherst.

E. B. Taylor and family are in camp at Forest Lake.

J. P. Lynde is spending a vacation at Booth Bay, Me.

Miss Mignon Fuller is vacationizing in the Berkshire Hills.

Miss Jennie Roche is visiting Miss Alice McMahon of Ware.

William McDonald is enjoying the sea breezes at Block Island.

Miss Hattie Blanchard is home from Boston for a short vacation.

Dr. William Holbrook has been spending the week at Block Island.

Mrs. J. C. Wing and son Newton are visiting friends in Belchertown.

Miss Irene Brown is spending a part of her vacation in New London.

W. A. Weld and wife are to leave shortly for an outing at Block Island.

Miss Effie G. Shaw has been spending a part of the week at Block Island.

Rev. C. R. Minard has returned from a trip to his old home in Nova Scotia.

Mrs. Minot Ellis of Baldwinsville is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Longwill.

Rev. H. F. Moulton left yesterday for a few days' visit with friends in Boston.

Conductor Prindle of the milk train has resumed his duties after a short illness.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stone have been spending a part of the week in New York.

Mrs. D. L. Bodfish and children are visiting Mrs. Bodfish's mother at North Anson, Me.

Misses Lula Dillon and Emma Mulvihill spent Sunday with friends in West Brookfield.

Miss Alice Crosby of Centreville, R. I., is visiting her sister, Miss Hattie Farwell, on Park street.

County Commissioner Brainerd and wife have been spending a part of the week at Block Island.

Miss Katharine McManus has gone to Worcester with her mother, where they will make their future home.

C. A. Gilchrist of Boston spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. C. E. Fish, in camp at Oak Point, Forest Lake.

Miss Anna Fisherdick has returned from Wood's Holl, where she has been taking a special course of study.

Mrs. L. H. Hendee and Misses Ruth and Sabra Hendee are enjoying a week's vacation at Nantasket Beach.

Mrs. W. W. Cross and son Willie of Brockton are visiting at the home of John Sedgwick on Pleasant street.

Mrs. D. H. Brown and children have returned from their vacation, spent with friends in Westbrook and New Haven, Ct.

Miss Kate Buck is visiting Miss Effie King at Westerly, R. I. Miss Helen Buck is visiting friends in Willimantic, Ct.

Misses Gertrude and Grace Davis and Miss Belle Breckenridge of Fitchburg, and G. W. Breckenridge of Pittsfield have been the guests of Mrs. E. W. Breckenridge during the past week.

Miss Nellie Stoughton of Oberlin, O., Mrs. A. D. Smith and Miss Marcia Smith of New York, and Miss Grace Slingerland of Hackensack, N. J., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fish at their camp at Forest Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Rice, of Springfield spent Sunday at H. M. Kendall's Fairview Farm as the guests of their daughter, Mrs. J. E. Haynes. Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Gleason of Springfield are stopping at the farm this week.

PALMER CENTER.

Miss Mabel Brown is spending her vacation in Worcester.

Mrs. Fales and son Leander of Springfield are at Mrs. Brown's.

Rev. Cyrus Stimson and family left last Friday for their home in Bridgeport, Ct.

Mrs. Leach of Ashland and Mrs. Hamilton and son Fred of Fitchburg have been the guests of Mrs. Bacon this week.

BONDSVILLE.

Ames Slate of Springfield was in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holden are spending a couple of weeks at Salisbury Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shewbrooks of New Haven are visiting Henry Canterbury.

Mrs. Jane Thompson of Worcester is the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. C. Russell.

George L. Chaffee and family took a carriage drive to Stafford Springs, Tuesday.

Master Harry Lee of Feeding Hills is staying with his father for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. John Keyes of Worcester has been the guest of Mrs. David Lamb the past week.

Miss Annie Bishop of Boston has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell.

Rev. Robert E. Smith has returned from a two-weeks' vacation spent in South Hadley and Holyoke.

A number from here attended the lawn party at the Barnes farm at West Ware Wednesday evening.

A number from here went to Watch Hill Tuesday on the excursion, and several stayed at Block Island until Saturday.

William Farrell of this place was married in Miss Lee of Westfield Wednesday, the wedding taking place at the home of the bride.

Arrangements are being made for a lawn party to be held at the home of Nathan Bond of Thorndike next Wednesday evening, under the auspices of the King's Daughters. The Thorndike band will play,

Daniel Sullivan, Amherst '97, was called home this week by the illness of his father, Michael Sullivan. Sullivan has been playing with the Edgewoods of New Haven.

THORNDIKE.

Fred Clark of Chicopee Falls has been visiting friends in this place.

Carroll White of Williamsburg is visting big cousin, Mrs. G. M. Gerrish.

Dr. J. F. Crowley of Adams spent Sunday with his parents in town.

The Hitchcock property will be sold tomorrow morning at public auction at 10.

Miss Potter of Springfield is the guest of Miss Maud Murdock.

Mrs. Gibbs and daughter of Orange are the guests of Mrs. George Mooers.

The Thorndike nine play at Spencer tomorrow with the Wire Mills of that place.

Mrs. M. E. Dodge of Washington, D. C., has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Keith.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Harry Goodrich of Hartford have been spending their vacation at N. W. Bond's.

The subject of the morning sermon at the Congregational church next Sunday will be, "The hope of the church."

Over 100 people went on the excursion from Thorndike to Block Island and Watch Hill on Tuesday, and those who attended report a first-class time.

The King's Daughters of the Bondsville M. E. church will hold a lawn party next Wednesday evening on the grounds of F. W. Bond of this place, to which all are invited.

David Real met with an accident one day this week which happened in rather a peculiar way. He was about to jump into the rear end of a wagon in which was a sharp axe. The wagon struck against a large stone in the roadside, causing the axe to fly upward, cutting him in the fleshy part of the palm of the hand.

THREE RIVERS.

Miss Jennie Allen of Monson is the guest of Mrs. H. D. Geer.

Miss Mary Weeks of Boston is visiting friends in this place this week.

Eighty-five from this place went on the excursion to Watch Hill, Tuesday.

E. F. Shaw and family are enjoying a four-weeks' vacation at Nantasket Beach.

Miss Ethel Ely of Palmer spent Sunday with her friend, Miss Fannie Barnes.

Mrs. Fred Burlingame of Springfield is visiting her mother, Mrs. N. K. Story.

Mrs. H. N. Fish and daughter Lila are visiting Mr. Fish's brother in Holyoke.

Walter Harren, who has been sick for two weeks, is able to resume his work again.

E. A. Thomas, pastor of the Baptist church, is entertaining his brother this week.

Fred Moore's sister has returned to Brookfield after spending a week visiting friends in this place.

W. E. Squier has been working at the N. L. N. station during Station Agent Hillman's absence.

At the Baptist church next Sunday there will be preaching by E. A. Thomas at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Goodrich's circus was in this place Wednesday. A large crowd attended the show in the evening.

Mrs. Fred Moore is visiting Mr. Moore's father and mother in Brookfield. She is expected to be away about a week.

Harry and Sadie Strickland of Lavonia, N. Y., are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerre Burlingame on Baptist Hill.

W. B. Provo is slowly improving from his sickness, but is not able to sit up yet. He has been suffering with pleurisy about the heart.

Miss Effie Crouch has returned to her home at New London after spending a three-weeks' vacation as the guest of Mrs. H. D. Geer.

Miss Nettie Trickett has been unfortunate enough this week to lose her graduating class pin, a grammar school '96 pin, and hopes the finder will return it to her.

The Three Rivers ball team went to Hampden last Saturday and defeated the team of that place 14 to 11. The Three Rivers boys were compelled to play against ten men for five innings, but the persuasive powers of some of the players removed the offending umpire from the game then and things went more equitably. The score:

Three Rivers.	r	po	a	e	Hampden.	r	po	a	e
J. Connor, lf,	2	0	0	0	Bradway, c, p,	2	2	0	1
Henrichon, 1b,	0	9	1	0	Murphy, 1b,	2	8	0	1
Manning, 3b,	2	2	1	0	Kellog, ss,	2	4	4	1
Grise, m,	2	2	0	0	J. Driscoll, lf,	2	0	0	1
Lane, ss,	1	2	2	0	O'Brine, rf,	2	0	0	0
T. Connor, c,	2	4	2	0	T. Agon, p, c,	0	2	0	1
Twiss, 2,	2	4	4	0	T. Driscoll, 2b,	1	3	0	2
Come, p,	1	4	4	2	S. Driscoll, 3b,	0	4	2	2
Chabbott, rf,	2	0	0	0	Casey, m,	0	4	0	0
Total,	14	27	14	2	Total,	11	27	6	9

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Three Rivers,	0	1	7	2	2	0	2	0	0	0—14
Hampden,	1	1	1	0	3	0	2	2	1	1—11

Times at bat, Three Rivers 43, Hampden 34. Earned runs, Three Rivers 4, Hampden 0. Total bases, Three Rivers 52, Hampden 13. Stolen bases, Twiss 2, Grise 1, Lane 2. Two-base hits, Henrichon, Twiss, Connor. Three-base hits, Lane, Manning. First base on balls, J. Connor, Bradway, Casey. First base on errors, Three Rivers 2, Hampden 1. Left on bases, Three Rivers 6, Hampden 7. Struck out, Chabbott 2, Henrichon 2, Grise, S. Driscoll 2, Bradway 2, Kellog 2, Casey 4. Batter hit, Twiss, Chabbott, Manning. Double plays, Twiss, Lane, Henrichon. Passed balls, T. Agon 3, Bradway 3. Wild pitches, Come 4. Time, 1h, 40m. Umpire, Fitzgerald.

BORN.

At Ware, 22d, a son to Henry M. and May G. Clark.

MARRIED.

At Palmer, 29th, by Rev. H. F. Moulton, Samuel W. Allyn of Holyoke and Emma L. Lent.

At Monson, 29th, by Rev. F. S. Hatch, Joseph Wilkins of Washington, D. C., and Helen B. Tucker of Monson.

DIED.

At Monson, 27th, George B. Keyes, 57.

At Belchertown, 19th, Sabra A. Olmstead, 67, wife of John J. Lovering.

At Wilbraham, 26th, Miss Eliza M. Adams, 70.

At Springfield, 30th Mrs. Tuck, 77, widow of Rev. J. W. Tuck, formerly of Ludlow.

At West Warren, 29th, Mrs. Fanny Foskit, 89y, 3m, 20d, widow of Marcus Foskit.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE.—A canopy top express wagon. Inquire at the BON TON LUNCH ROOM. 1-18

FOR SALE.—Two kitchen ranges, sofa, sewing machine, chairs and other furniture. Inquire of L. E. CHANDLER.

TO RENT.—Good up and down stairs tenement, six rooms, on Spring street. tf-4 GEORGE A. KEITH, Palmer.

LUNCH PAVILION at Shearer's Corner. Open every day in the week. Lunches eaten on the premises, or ready to be delivered to tourists. 1-18ks CHARLES DECOURSY.

TO RENT.—House of 10 rooms, with bath room in addition, steam heat, electric lights; set tubs in basement. Inquire of L. E. CHANDLER.

FOR SALE.—A good second-hand baby carriage, Concord buggy, double-seated canopy-top buggy, good as new, single harness, flock of Brown Leghorn hens. All will be sold cheap for cash. H. CHAPMAN, Pine street, or at Buck & Co's. store. 18-tf

LOST.—A pocketbook and card case combined, on Monday morning, July 20th, between post office and H. M. Kendall's farm, containing a sum of money and probably cards bearing owner's name. Finder please return to JOURNAL office and get reward. 1-18

RELIABLE REPRESENTATIVES everywhere wanted to sell **Warranted Nursery Stock.** Special terms to beginners. Rare chance. Experienced agents better themselves. New specialties. Right price. Steady work, salary or commission. Chautauqua Nursery Co., Geneva, N. Y.

LOWER TENEMENT TO RENT.—Corner Pine and Squier streets; 10 rooms, large barn, garden, furnace heat, bath room, telephone wire, book case, etc., etc. Without doubt the best tenement and location in Palmer. Inquire of W. H. HITCHCOCK, next door. Possession given Oct. 1st. tf-15

WANTED.—5000 Agents for Russell's authorized "LIVES OF McKINLEY and HOBART." 550 pages, elegantly illustrated. Price only $1.00. The best and the cheapest, and outsells all others. 50 per cent to agents, and freights paid. Books now ready. Save money by sending 50 cents in stamps for an outfit at once. Address A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Ct.

DR. O. P. ROLLER, DENTIST, Lawrence Block, Palmer. Office Hours: 8 to 12. . . . . 1 to 5.30. Open Evenings.

"Boys will be boys," but you can't afford to lose any of them. Be ready for the green apple season by having DeWitt's Colic and Colera Cure in the house. LeGro & Lynde.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

LINENS--
25 per cent Under Anybody's Expectations.

Bright, new linens, fresh from the looms of the best makers of England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and the United States. Look through the linen chest—anything likely to be needed in a twelvemonth time? Get it now.

Here's a part of the list we didn't print Saturday:

TABLE CLOTHS.

A hundred bleached damask table cloths that belong at $2 apiece, to sell at 1.59; soft finish, 8–10 size.

Some fine odd cloths—as high as $10, 12, and 15, in some cases to sell at about one-fourth off.

NAPKINS.

100 dozen of 5–8 size napkins at $1 a dozen.

25 dozen $2 5–8 size napkins at 1.50 a dozen.

20 dozen 22-inch napkins at $2 a dozen.

25 dozen 25-inch bleached napkins—$2.50.

$2.75 and 3 napkins to sell at $2 for this sale.

FRINGED CLOTHS.

Fringed cloths with red borders, 8–10 size, $1.25, 1.37½, 1.50, and 2.

Scotch turkey on white cloths, best quality, 8–4, $1.25; 8–12, 1.75; 8–10, 1.50.

DOYLIES AND TRAY CLOTHS.

100 dozen red border doylies, 17–17, to sell at 5c each.

50 momie cloth sets—cloths three yards long with knotted fringe, one dozen knotted fringe doylies to match—good value at $5—$2.25 for this sale.

5 dozen fringed damask tray cloths, size 34½ by 23½, in all white or with red border, 25c.

LINEN DIAPER.

18-inch, $1, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.

20-inch, $1.25, 1.50, 1.75, and 2.

22-inch, $1.50, 1.75, 2 and 2.50.

Main floor of Vernon street building.

SHIRT WAISTS.

Such shirt waist selling we scarcely ever saw before. Such bargains we never had.

$1 and 1.25 lawn and percale laundered waists, with big sleeves and detachable self or white linen collars

At 50c Apiece.

$1.50 and 1.75 laundered shirt waists of lawn and percales with detachable collars and cuffs

At 75c Aqiece.

$2 laundered shirt waists of pretty Persian dimities

At 95c Apiece.

And nearly all pretty things; not a dozen that we think homely in the lot.

But there are "best things," of course, and the early comers are getting these.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

TOWN OF PALMER.
TOWN WARRANT.
COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS.

To H. A. Northrop, Constable of the Town of Palmer. Greeting:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby directed to notify and warn all the inhabitants of the town of Palmer, qualified to vote in town affairs, to meet at the Town House, in said Palmer, on Saturday, the eighth day of August next, at 2 o'clock p. m., to act on the following articles, viz:

ARTICLE 1. To choose a moderator to preside at said meeting.

ART. 2. To hear reports of committees and act thereon.

ART. 3. To see if the town will vote to make alterations and repairs in the school house at Three Rivers, and in the Grammar school building at Palmer Depot, and appropriate money for the same.

ART. 4. To see if the town will vote to make improvements at the High School building, and connect the same with the public sewer, and appropriate money for the same.

ART. 5. To see if the town will vote to cover the drain extending along the easterly side of Commercial street to the river in the Depot Village, or to take any action relative thereto, and appropriate money for the same.

ART. 6. To see if the town will make an appropriation for the Board of Health.

ART. 7. To see if the town will vote to take up the unused iron bridge extending over the canal near the Electric Power Plant of the Boston Duck Co., and place the same over the canal near the upper mill in Thorndike, and appropriate money for the same.

ART 8. To see what action the town will take regarding any suit now pending against the town.

And you are directed to serve this warrant by posting up attested copies thereof at the different public places designated by the vote of the town, seven days at least before the holding of said meeting, and cause this warrant to be printed in the Palmer JOURNAL at least two issues before the holding of said meeting.

Hereof fail not, and make due return of this warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, on or before the holding of said meeting.

Given under our hands this thirtieth day of July, A. D. 1896.

JOHN F. TWISS, } Selectmen of
GEO. M. ATKINS, } Palmer.

A true copy—Attest:
H. A. NORTHROP, Constable of Palmer.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
OPTICIAN,
331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

A GOOD . . . . .
TOOTH BRUSH
AND A GOOD
TOOTH POWDER
ARE TWIN LUXURIES
— GET THEM OF —
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

Theories of cures may be discussed at length by physicians, but the sufferers want quick relief; and One Minute Cough Cure will give it to them. A safe cure for children. It is "the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results." LeGro & Lynde.

Three Watches to be Given Away

TO BOYS AND GIRLS,

Boys, Girls, do you want a gold watch? Here is an opportunity for you to get one at no cost whatever, and at the same time earn some money for yourself.

The PALMER JOURNAL offers prizes of three watches to boys and girls under 18 years old in return for new subscribers.

PRIZE NO. 1.—**An American Gold-filled Watch--$18.** (Boys' or Girls') 7 ruby jewels, compensation balance, stem-wind and pendant set, handsome engraved case; an excellent time-keeper and warranted for 20 years. A watch no man, woman or child need be ashamed to carry.

P

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 31, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Mrs. Juliaett Needham wishes sewing either by the hour or day; at her own home or at the home of her patrons.

Tucker—Wilkins Wedding.

The society event of the week was the marriage, Wednesday, of Helen Bradley Tucker, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson M. Tucker, and Joseph Wilkins of Washington, D. C. Both of the contracting parties are well known among a large circle of friends, and are very popular. Miss Tucker was a member of the class of '91, Monson Academy, and was valedictorian of her class. After taking a post-graduate course she entered Smith College for a two-years' course, and returning taught English and had charge of the library at the Academy for two years. Mr. Wilkins is a successful business man of Washington, D. C., being associated with his brother under the firm name of Wilkins & Co.

The ceremony took place at four o'clock at the home of the bride's parents on Granite street, Rev. F. S. Hatch of the Congregational church officiating. The full Episcopal service with a ring was used. Arthur S. Wilkins, brother of the groom, was best man, and Miss Mabel F., sister of the bride, was maid of honor. The ushers were George Tucker and Clarence Burt, brother and cousin of the bride. Promptly at the appointed hour the bridal procession entered the front parlor, marching to strains of Lohengrin's Wedding March, played by Miss Margaret Williams of Amherst. The procession was led by the ushers, who were immediately followed by two little girls, Rosalie and Florence Burt, who scattered roses in the pathway. Next came the groom and best man, then the maid of honor, alone, followed by the bride, accompanied by her father and carrying a bunch of roses. The couple stood on a mat of roses during the ceremony. The bride wore a dress of white taffeta silk and the wedding veil worn by her mother at her marriage 25 years ago. The veil was fastened on by a diamond brooch, a gift of the groom. At the close of the ceremony Miss Williams rendered Mendelssohn's march.

The decorations were very pretty, and were made up in the hallway of golden-rod and ferns, in the back parlor of sweet peas and ferns, and in the front parlor of roses and ferns. There were many valuable presents of silverware, cut glass, pictures and money. The wedding was private, only the relatives and most intimate friends of the family being present. Among the out-of-town guests were Mrs. Wilkins, Miss Wilkins, Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Wilkins and Arthur S. Wilkins of Washington, D. C., Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Prentis of Philadelphia, Arthur Leland and W. F. Fitzgerald of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. William Burt of Greenfield, Mrs. Burt, Miss May Burt, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Sheldon, Miss Ola Roberts, Clarence Burt, Charles Burt, Miss May Warren and Miss Grace Lillibridge of Springfield, Miss Charlotte Warren of Hampden, Ct., Miss Alice Brockway of South Hadley, Miss Edna Blaisdell of Holyoke, Miss Margaret Williams of Amherst, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burt of Longmeadow, Miss Mary Storrs of Ware, Miss Bertha B. Smith of Hanover, Ct., and Miss Anna Converse of Somers, Ct. There were present from Monson besides the relatives, Principal Arthur N. Burke and Miss Hattie R. Pease of the Academy, Miss Alice Park, Miss Lula Vaille, Misses Idella and Mary Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Beebe, Eugene Cook, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Cushman, S. F. Cushman and Miss Hattie Cushman.

The couple started on their wedding tour amid a shower of roses, taking the train at Palmer for the east. Mr. and Mrs. Wilkins will be at home in Washington, D. C, after October 1.

G. L. Fuller is confined to his home by illness.

The bridge on Academy Hill has been replanked this week.

Miss Ethel Lee of North Adams is the guest of A. A. Babbitt.

Carl M. Blair of Warren spent Sunday with his uncle, C. M. Gage.

Mrs. C. H. Wright is spending two weeks with friends in Troy, N Y.

Miss Ella Sheddon of Brooklyn, N. Y., is the guest of Mrs. W. A. Needham.

Mrs. E. F. Morris and daughter Louise are spending the week at Saratoga.

Mrs. E. F. and Louise Morris are at Saratoga Springs for rest and quiet.

Mrs. Warren F. Newton and son are spending the week with Mrs G. H. Newton.

Miss Margie Clifford of Northampton is the guest of her uncle, Ralph Clifford.

Charles N. Patten of Stafford is the guest of Mrs. and Miss Davis on Main street.

Patrick Duffy, who has leased the Granite Co's. farm, is out with a new milk wagon.

Mrs. P. W. Soule has gone to Boston to join her husband for a few days' vacation.

Miss Vera Slater of Springfield is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Miner Noble on Green street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Moore enjoyed a carriage ride to Ware and vicinity last week.

Horace Cristy is spending his vacation as the guest of L. A. Prouty at West Brookfield.

J. C. McGuire has greatly improved the grounds about his residence on Margaret street.

Philip Taylor and wife are the guests of Mrs. Taylor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McGuire.

Misses Cora M. and Mary E. Davis of Ware are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Morris this week.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church held its annual picnic at Forest Lake Wednesday.

The Junior Endeavor society of the Congregational church picnicked on Flynt Park Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Thompson of St. Louis, Mo., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joel Thompson.

Boys' and Girls' . . . **Russet Shoes Marked Down.**

Misses' Button and Lace
$1.50 Russet now - - $1.25
Misses' Button and Lace
$1.25 Russet now - - $1.00
Youths' Vici Kid Russet now .95

Shoes are cheaper than going barefoot.

Men's $1.85 and 2.00 Russets now $1.50
" 3.00 Russets now 2.50
" 3.50 and 4.00 Russets now 3.00
" 5.00 Russets now 4.00

Summer Shoes at Bargain Prices.

Geo. L. Fuller,
the distributor of fine fitting shoes.
Monson, - - Mass.

Miss Alice Heath of the Worcester City Hospital is the guest of the Misses Nichols on Green street.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Shea have been spending the week in Norwich with their daughter, Mrs. J. M. Powers.

The infant child of William Cantwell died yesterday morning after a few hours' illness of cholera infantum.

Mrs. Frank French and Miss Emma Marble are the guests of Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Marble on Green street.

The King's Daughter's will hold a meeting at the home of the Misses Orcutt on Lincoln street this evening.

The Womans' Circle of the Universalist church will give an ice cream social in the church parlors next Friday evening.

The new directory of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Co. was distributed to telephone subscribers this week.

A. E. Parsons and wife of Springfield were the guests of Mr. Parsons's brother, J. C. Parsons' during the early part of the week.

Station Agent Thompson and wife mourn the loss of their pet black and tan dog, which they have owned for the last 12 years; it died last week.

The Misses Mabel and Anna Brown of Lowell and the Misses Elena and Grace Marshall of Warren are the guests of Mrs. C. B. Patrell on Lincoln street.

The Monson Cornet Band has succeeded in raising the necessary funds and has new suits from the M. Lilly company of Columbus, O. They are electric blue, with old gold trimmings.

Work on the macadam road, for which $2000 was appropriated by the town this spring, was begun Monday by the W. N. Flynt Granite Co., which has the contract. It is expected that the appropriation will carry the road to the vicinity of Memorial Hall.

The allotted work on sidewalks was completed this week, and Main street now has concrete on one side nearly its entire length. A much-needed strip of concrete has been laid from North Main street to the depot, and the rest of the appropriation was used where it was most needed. With the work on the roads now in progress Monson compares most favorably with other towns in regard to its roads and sidewalks.

A meeting of the fire department was called Tuesday evening to disscus the new rules and by-laws prepared by the board of engineers. It is proposed to put the rules and regulations, calls, signals, location of hydrants and other information of value to the department, in book or pamphlet form. The different companies are to receive names in place of the numbers by which they are now designated.

George H. Keyes, 57, a veteran of the late war, died at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Mumford Monday morning. He was a member of Company K, 1st New Hampshire cavalry. Marcus Keep Post, G. A. R., took charge of the funeral, which took place Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Harry Blackford officiating. He leaves a widow and one brother, James, of Philadelphia. The burial was in the Center cemetery.

Work on the new smoke stack and boiler house for Heimann & Lichten's straw works is progressing rapidly. Joseph Jones of Palmer has the contract for erecting the stack and other brick work, and Julius N. Graves the contract for the wood-work. The building will be 32 by 58 feet, and two new 100-horse-power boilers, to be furnished by the R. F. Hawkins foundry of Springfield, will be put in.

The Ware ball team will play the Monsons on Flynt Park to-morrow afternoon at 3 30. The game last Saturday with the Palmer team ended with a "kick," during which the visiting nine picked up their apparatus and went home. The tactics pursued by the visitors, which brought out the decision which caused the kick, have no excuse, and a team which will attempt to win a game by such methods can expect no sympathy from patrons of the sport.

The adjourned meeting of the board of trustees and stewards of the Methodist church was held Monday evening to consider the proposed church improvements and to hear the reports of the committees on estimates appointed at a previous meeting. These reports were read and the committee placed the cost of the proposed improvements at a little over $2000. Of this $800 is assured, and it was thought that the balance could be raised, and a committee of six—C. A. Bradway, Joel H. Thompson, H. A. Felton, F. M. King, Mrs. H. E. Bugbee and Miss Mattie Collis—was appointed to solicit funds. The improvements proposed are badly needed, and some of the furnishings have reached a point of dilapidation which makes it practically compulsory to renew them. The committee should meet with success in its endeavors to raise the necessary funds.

LUDLOW CENTER.

Miss Bishop of Bridgeport, Ct., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Nash.

Mrs. Herbert Miller is entertaining her sister, Mrs. George Lee, of New Haven, Ct.

Mrs. Oliver B. Miller has been removed to a private hospital in Springfield. Mrs. Miller has been sick for nearly a year.

An effort is being made to have the surrounding churches unite with the Methodist church here in holding gospel meetings in the grove at Red Bridge from September 8 to 11.

WEST WARREN.

Miss Laura Thompson has returned from Hardwick Pond.

George McKenacher made a flying visit in town last week.

Rev. W. H. Dockham will preach in the M. E. church Aug. 9.

Mrs. Charles Dufresne died at her home in Montreal last week.

Rev. N. L Porter and family are spending their vacation at the seashore, on the Connecticut sound.

Several from this place attended the wedding of Charles Palmer and Miss Agnes Gibbs at Warren last Thursday.

WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Fanny Adams of Lunenberg is visiting Mr. H. H. Burbank.

S. F. White was appointed postmaster Tuesday by the authorities in Washington.

A lawn party was held on the lawn of C. L. Hubbard Tuesday afternoon and evening.

Vertical writing will be introduced in the primary department of the public schools next term. Miss E. M. Albee has resigned her position as teacher in grammar school No. 8.

Miss Eliza M. Adams, 70, died at her home in this town Sunday, after having been in poor health for some time. She was the daughter of Deacon Adams and was highly respected by all who knew her. For many years she had been a member of the Congregational church, and her death will be felt as a great loss by the society.

LUDLOW.

Mrs. Tuck, 77, wife of Rev. J. W. Tuck, died last evening at her home in Springfield, 69 Clarendon street. Mrs. Tuck was the daughter of Deacon Samuel Mowry of Norwich, Ct., and was born in Norwich and lived there until she left to attend Mt. Holyoke College, from which institution she was graduated in 1842. Soon after she was married to Rev. J. W. Tuck. Mr. Tuck was pastor of the church in Ludlow for 17 years. After his pastorate here Mr. and Mrs. Tuck went to Middletown, Ct., from which place they went to Springfield about seven years ago. Mr. Tuck died three years later. While living in Springfield Mrs. Tuck was stricken with paralysis and had been an invalid ever since. During her long residence in Ludlow and vicinity Mrs. Tuck made many warm friends who will be sorry to hear of her death. She leaves three daughters, Miss Anna Tuck of Springfield, Mrs. George Corey and Mrs. Frederick Vinal of Chicago. The funeral will be held to-morrow at 3 p. m., and the burial will take place at Ludlow.

WALES.

The young people are enjoying boat rides on the lake these moonlight evenings.

Master Harold Andrews of Monson is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Isaiah Hiscock.

Mrs. Estella Ryder and daughter Edith and son Arthur of Worcester are guests of G. S. Royce.

Miss Chamberlain, clerk in Chamberlain shoe store, contemplates a trip with friends to the White Mountains.

Rev. H. P. Smith preached in the M. E. church last Sunday evening. His subject was one of great interest and enjoyed very much by the congregation.

Mrs. D. E. Butler and son, George and Fred of Springfield have been spending a few days this week with Mr. Butler's sisters, Mrs. G. W. Dimmick and Mrs. A. F. Pepper.

Austin Moulton from Wisconsin is visiting friends here. This is his native home, he going West about 40 years ago. He was one of the school teachers of his day, noted for keeping school when masters were often discharged by the big boys; he always stayed his term out.

BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. Nettie Archer of Boston is a visitor at Mrs. Boyer's.

Miss Lilla Durant leaves for Ware next week, where she has accepted a position.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Brown of Fiskdale are spending the week with Mrs. C. O. Brown.

Mrs. M. H. Marsh is in Springfield at the camp grounds for a few weeks, then will visit relatives in Ludlow.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee of Worcester, accompanied by Mrs. Marcy, are recent arrivals at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Parker.

The people in Brimfield are very much excited over the electric road rumors, hoping that it will pass through Brimfield to Palmer.

Mrs. Albert Pierson and Mrs. Edward Hitchcock and daughter Julia returned Thursday from a ten-days' outing at Cottage City.

Mrs. Arthur Zincent of Springfield, Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. M. M. Keyes of Providence, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Stowell during the past week.

The merry company which left Monday for an annual outing at Big Alum pond was composed of a party of fourteen, among them being Misses Alice Armes, Ida Brown, Marion Wells, Florence Bliss, Bertha Bliss, Lincoln Pierce, Dr. John Bacon, Arthur Ormes, Charlie George and Misses Edna Merrill and Nellie Nolan of Sturbridge. Mrs. W. K. Peirce chaperoned the party. The young people have extended invitations to a large number of Brimfield people to visit them during camp.

BELCHERTOWN.

Miss Evelyn Walker of Chicago is visiting at the Clapp homestead.

A pension has been granted to Mrs. Goodwin, wife of the late George Goodwin.

A lawn party was held at the residence of J. M. Barnes of West Ware Wednesday evening.

Miss Elizabth Winter and daughter of Suffield, Ct., are visiting at the home of Mrs. Rosanna Winter.

Rev. G. J. Newton began his duties as pastor of the Congregational church Sunday. He preached a fine sermon on "Singing a new song."

There are many summer visitors in town. The Park View is so full that several rooms outside of the hotel have to be used to accommodate the guests.

The personal property of the late Jane Montague will be sold at auction to-morrow at 2 p. m. on the vacant lot near the residence of Miss Tertius Cowles.

Miss Jennie Belle Hoag entertained a party of young women at her home Tuesday afternoon in honor of her friend, Miss Stella Weston of Boston.

A young man giving his name as Allen Atkins was arrested by Sheriff Burnett here Wednesday on a warrant sent from Boston charging him with absconding with a check for $60 which he was sent out to cash for a hotel where he was working. He cashed the check, kept the money and came to Belchertown, where he enjoyed all the country pleasures till his money was spent. Then he went to work digging potatoes to earn money enough to return to Boston, but while he was working Sheriff Burnett took him into custody and held him for the officers from Boston.

Found Dead in Bed.

Sabra A. Olmstead, wife of John J. Overing, was found dead in bed Sunday morning. When Mr. Overing left in the morning to make his customary rounds on his milk route she seemed to be in her usual health, but upon his return she was found dead. Heart failure was the cause of her death. Mrs. Overing had been in poor health for some time, but her death came suddenly without any warning. She leaves a husband and four children, Mrs. Cooley of Amherst, Charles B. and William J. of Orange, and John J. of New York. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at 2 p. m. from her late residence, Rev. G. W. Locke officiating.

WARREN.

Mrs. A. T. Darling is very seriously ill.

Miss Eugenie Gould of Westfield, Ct., is the guest of Mrs. Frank Slater.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Goodrich have been spending a few days in town.

Charles B. Blair has sold his pair of coal horses to Mr. Royce of Wales.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Barlow have returned from their vacation in Maine.

D. E. Graves and family have been at Laurel Park, Northampton, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Waters have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Hellyar.

Mr. George Gould Lincoln and sister of Washington, D. C., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Lincoln.

Mrs. Charles E. Clark has repurchased the restaurant of Mrs. F. H. Moore, which she sold to her last May.

Rev. A. J. Canfield will erect a stone house near Richardson street, on which the work will be begun soon.

Preparations are being made for the erection of the new Catholic church, corner of Main and School streets.

Dr. C. E. Perkins has purchased a handsome bay horse in Boston, to take the place of the one which died recently.

Rev. O. I. Darling has commenced on his house on Richardson street. E. L. Foskit has the contract to do the work.

The Warren baseball team will play the Springfield Reserves to-morrow afternoon on the Southbridge street grounds.

Surveyors of the state highway commission are laying out the proposed mile of new road between this village and West Warren.

William S. Tisdale and family were called to Providence last Sunday by the sudden death from asphyxiation of his brother, Charles F. Tisdale.

Surveyors of the Boston and Albany railroad company have made a survey at the "dry bridge" preparatory to making plans for a new iron bridge.

The workmen on the electric road have been sloping the banks and building bank walls the past week, in order to obtain the required width of road. Fences are also being built along the line.

There will be preaching service at Edgemere, Lake Lashaway, East Brookfield, where several Warren people are camping, next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock by Rev. A. J. Canfield, D. D., of Chicago.

The Congregational Sunday school picnicked Wednesday in Curtis & Keith's grove, Lake Wickaboag, West Brookfield. About 200 left on two special trolley cars at 9 o'clock, and were given a ride to Spencer and return to the grove. The married men defeated the boys 7 to 5 in a game of baseball.

Miss Mary Lyman had a narrow escape from a serious accident while riding her bicycle down Main street Monday afternoon She collided with George de Laval's team on the corner of Main and River streets. Aside from the slight damage to the frame of the wheel there was no injury.

Miss Edith Gleason gave a party Monday evening in honor of Miss Emma Hawkins of Hartford, who is visiting her. About twenty-five young people were present and spent a very enjoyable evening. An elaborate musical programme was given, in which Mr. Fred Valva assisted.

WARE.

The Wares go to Monson to-morrow to play ball.

F. P. Clark & Co. have the agency for the Quaker range.

The engine company was out for practice Thursday evening.

H. H. Turner has been away the past week on a vacation.

The grading at Gibbs's Crossing is expected soon to be completed.

The Chilson place on High street is to be sold at auction to-morrow.

A twelve-pound boy was born the 22d to Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. K. L. Hyde expected to reach the Sandwich Islands yesterday.

The new baggage master at the union station is to be George S. Spencer of Hinsdale.

Rev. A. C. White of the Unitarian church is camping at Hardwick Pond with his boys.

West Ware people enjoyed a lawn party at the residence of J. M. Barnes on Wednesday evening.

J. H. Donnelly, the tinman and stove dealer, intends to put in a full line of household furniture soon.

Rev. John T. Sheehan of the French Catholic church sailed last Saturday for a trip to Europe.

Daniel Crowley was thrown down last week by a cow he was driving, and had two of his ribs broken.

Rev. Arthur Chase of Trinity Episcopal church is to spend the month of August at Branford Point, Ct.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. D. Westcott have returned to the Mansion House after an extended carriage drive.

The members of the Rod and Gun Club are to have a clam bake at Beaver Lake some time in September.

Rev. J. W. Fulton of the Methodist church, with his family, is to go to Sterling Junction next week for a vacation.

The store in McMahon's block is soon to be opened as a 5- and 10-cent store by A. Michelman and a New York man.

The ladies of the benevolent society of Ware Center hold a lawn party on the church grounds this evening.

Mrs. Robert T. Hill of Washington, D. C., with her daughter, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Robinson.

F. E. Spaulding, superintendent of schools, has returned after a month's absence, and is planning the work for the schools this fall.

The Blue Ribbon League opened its new room over the Otis Co's. office last Friday evening with a musical and literary entertainment.

Miss Nelly H. Campbell expects to go to Detroit, Michigan, with her sister, Miss Marion Campbell, when the latter returns from her vacation home.

John Stone, a blacksmith working for Foote & Fearigo, had two fingers on the left hand broken by being stepped on by a horse which he was shoeing on Wednesday.

A fire in a shed belonging to George P. Campbell, near the convent on Sunday evening called the fire department out. The loss was slight, the fire being under control very quickly.

The lawn party of the Y. P. S. C. E., which was to have been on Tuesday evening was, on account of the storm, postponed to Wednesday evening. The lawn near the church was tastily decorated with paper lanterns.

TO BE COMFORTABLE

During the Hot Season.

Persons who care to keep comfortable during the hot weather should look more particularly to their food and drink than to clothing. Use wheat or oatmeal for breakfast with a little fruit, bread and butter and a cup of hot Postum Cereal; this beverage is not coffee exactly, although it looks like the best of coffee. It is a liquid food made of grains and is highly nourishing.

Avoid iced drinks at meals, as the stomach depends upon heat very largely in its digestive, operations and the ice cold drinks seriously interfere with the work. If one's stomach is kept right in the hot weather it is much easier to keep comfortable and well. Hot nourishing drinks at meals are sensible, and Postal Cereal perfectly meets the want.

Beware of fraudulent imitations of the original Postum Cereal Grain coffee. Insist on Postum.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with la grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail, and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use, and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. Won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Mrs. Rhodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhoea set in. She took half a bottle of blackberry cordial but got no relief. She then sent to me to see if I had anything that would help her. I sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhoea but kept getting worse. I sent him this same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owes his recovery to this wonderful remedy.—Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Last summer one of our grandchildren was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Dirrahoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Frederickstown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by O. P. Allen. Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; William Kennedy, Ware.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it *to-day*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25 cents in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

What the Shakers of Mount Lebanon know more about than anybody else, is the use of herbs and how to be healthy.

They have studied the power of food. They nearly all live to a ripe old age.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial is prepared by the Shakers from herbs and plants with a special tonic power over the stomach.

It helps the stomach digest its food, and digested food is the strength-maker.

Strong muscles, strong body, strong brain, all come from properly digested food.

A sick stomach can be cured and digestion made easy by Shaker Digestive Cordial.

It cures the nausea, loss of appetite, pain in the stomach, headache, giddiness, weakness and all the other symptoms of indigestion, certainly and permanently.

Sold by druggists. Trial bottles 10 cents.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds, croup and whooping cough. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige and Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike, William Kennedy, Ware.

To travel is a pleasant and profitable diversion, and New England with its widely varying interests is a region through which one may tour indefinitely, and no matter which way you tour, pleasing and interesting sights are always to be found.

The White Mountains of Northern New England are marvelously attractive, and the "Notch," the "Flume," the "Glen" or the "Summit" are but a few of the many features of this wonderful region which you should visit. To one sojourning hereabouts many drives or walks over mountain and dale may be taken, reaping a harvest of pleasure unequaled in these parts; likewise the opportunities for enjoyments that are afforded at the beach resorts are manifold, and the bathing, boating and fishing facilties attract many vacationists.

In no other region can you find so comfortable quarters as those of the hostelries of Northern New England, which are home-like and commodious. The cusine is invariably of the best, and the service fully equal to the metropolitan hotels.

During the summer season the Boston and Maine Railroad sells round trip tickets to all Mountains, Sea Shore and Lake resorts of the Northern New England and the Maratime Provinces, at reduced rates; and the Excursion Book which is issued by the General Passenger department of the Boston and Maine, and which is sent free of expense to applicant, includes a complete hotel and boarding-house list, together with routes and rates to all princi, pal points.

The Land of Evangeline.

The London Publishers' Circular on Prof. Charles G. D. Roberts' book.

(The London Publishers' Circular.)

From the Dominion Atlantic Railway Co., Kentville, Nova Scotia.—The Land of Evangeline and the Catweays Thither, by Charles G. D. Roberts; illustrated. Longfellow has done for this romantic part of Nova Scotia what Scott did for the most romantic part of Scotland. As thousands of tourists annually visit the Trossachs and Loch Lomond because the wizard of the north chanced to cast the glamour of his genius upon these places, so Nova Scotia promises to become a fashionable playground because the sweetest of American poets has celebrated in immortal verse the beauties of Evangeline's Land. Professor Robert's little book is intended for the use of the people visiting that charmed spot for the first time. But it also describes Nova Scotia in general, and the descriptions are such as to make us wish to be off to that land of fruit and perfume. The book was, of course, written primarily in the interest of the Dominion Atlantic railway, which pierces the bets and most attractive parts of Nova Scotia, but the volume is something more than a mere guide book. Professor Roberts, who is probably the best known of Canadian writers, contrives to give a wonderful mass of information in a really interesting manner. One of his great merits is that he does not over-color his picture; he does not make Nova Scotia all paradise, yet the impression left on the reader's mind is that on the whole it must be a delightful place. The intending visitor will find in the little book not only all essential information about the principal towns and summer resorts in the country, but about the game laws, fishing, shooting, and so forth, as well as about hotels, steamers, and railways; in a word, about all that concerns the tourest and traveler. The volume is nicely printed, is a handy shape, and is liberally illustrated.

Copies of above booklet will be mailed free by writing to Mr. J. F. Masters, Agent of Dominion Atlantic Ry., 228 Washington St., Boston.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

Don't trifle away time when you have cholera morbus or diarrhœa. Fight them in the beginning with DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure. You don't have to wait for results. They are instantaneous, and it leaves the bowels in a healthy condition. LeGro & Lynde.

Comfortable Clothing.....

Those who will live in this country instead of Patagonia must wear clothes, but there is no need of sweltering in hot, uncomfortable garments.

Negligee Shirts are comfort-makers, if comfort is possible, and they're handsome enough—those we sell—to wear anywhere—church, evening calls, anywhere. Your choice of several grades—59c, 75c, $1, $1.25. Our original 75c line has been put in to sell with the others at 50c; there's only a few of them and they won't last long. Wash ties to go with the shirts.

White Duck Trousers are comfortable things at this season, and the line we have was especially selected to meet the wants of those who desire an extra good article at a low price. $1 and $1.25 a pair. The price isn't much, but the goods are. See them for yourselves.

Straw Hats. Don't wear that heavy winter Derby when for 50 cents you can cover your brains with a cool article in straw. An excellent article, good looking and well wearing, for that price. Pay more if you want to—75c, $1.25, $1.50.

Thin Coats. Some nice ones in alpaca, just the thing to get into this sticky, dog-day weather. They look well, but what's better, they feel well.

Everything for Hot Weather Wear.

C. K. Gamwell, Palmer, Mass.

Have your watch repaired at G. A. MOORE'S, Holden's Block, Palmer, Mass.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES. Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order. Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale. Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

ROYAL HOTEL, Raymond & Doherty, Proprietors. King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B. Passenger elevator and all modern conveniences.

SPECIAL!

Second-Hand Pianos. . . . .

High grade and in excellent condition. At prices to sell quickly. If you wish to exchange later for a new piano we will allow you what you paid for the old one. . . . . At the prices we dispose of them, they will last only a few days, so you had better see us at once. . . . . .

TAYLOR'S Music House,

412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.—To all persons interested in the estate of Mary D. Smith, late of Wales, in said County of Hampden, deceased: intestate:

Whereas, Herbert A. McFarland and Thomas A. Drury, administrators of said estate, have presented to said Court, their petition representing, in substance, that the said Mary D. Smith about a week before her decease, delivered to said Herbert A. McFarland a certain promissory note for the sum of $530, bearing date October 1, 1863, together with a mortgage on certain real estate, in Brimfield, in said County, known as the Achsa Drury Place, securing the same; which note and mortgage were executed by one Walter E. Bedell of said Brimfield, and at the time of such delivery directed said McFarland to hold said instruments as the property of said Thomas A. Drury and at her decease to deliver them to said Drury, and praying that said McFarland may be ordered to deliver said instruments to said Drury, as and for his own property, accordingly; and that said administrators may be exempted from administering and accounting for the same as assets belonging to the estate of said deceased.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the seventh day of October, A. D. 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioners are ordered to serve this citation by mailing in registered cover a copy thereof to each of you sixty days, at least, before said Court, and by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in Palmer, in said County, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighteenth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

3-17 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Timothy McCarthy and Bridget A. McCarthy, wife of the said Timothy McCarthy, to the North Brookfield Savings Bank, dated October 27, 1892, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, Book 497, folio 125, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises, on Tuesday, the twenty-fifth day of August, 1896, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon, situated in Holland, in said County of Hampden, on the easterly side of the road leading from said Holland to Fiskdale, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northeasterly corner thereof on line of said road, thence running easterly by land of Horace James; thence southerly by land of J. Hiscox, thence westerly by land of L. Moore; thence southerly by land of said Moore; thence westerly by land of William A. Lynn; thence southerly by said Lynn's land; thence westerly by land of Abner Blodgett and land of said Moore; thence northerly by said road to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and fifty acres more or less.

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

ALVIN HYDE, Assignee of said Mortgage.

3-18

MONSON ACADEMY, Monson, Mass.

Both sexes. Classical, Latin Scientific and English Courses. Principal's Certificate admits to College. Expenses very moderate for advantages offered.

93d TERM OPENS SEPT. 6, 1896.

For Catalog, Address

3-18 ARTHUR N. BURKE, Principal.

FARM WANTED.

I have a new 10-room, 2-tenement house, city water, etc. Lot 50x125 feet. One large apple tree with 8 barrels of apples on it. Three fine pear trees. Price $4200, mortgage $1700. I wish to exchange it for a good farm with or without stock and tools. Address Box 817, tf-18 Springfield, Mass.

BICYCLES REPAIRED, lawn mowers repaired and sharpened, and light machine work done. 13-10 G. B. KENERSON, Park street, Palmer.

BOSTON AND ALBANY RAILROAD'S

Popular Excursions for the People. The Only One of the Season.

GRAND EXCURSION!

TO.....**Nantasket Beach and Downer Landing,**

(Melville Garden.)

Or to BASS POINT, NAHANT,

FRIDAY, AUGUST 7.

$1.45 LOOK AT THE RATE ..... ONLY **$1.45**

For the Round Trip, which Includes Everything—Railroad Passage and Boat Sail Without any Extra Charges. . . . . .

INDIAN ORCHARD, NORTH WILBRAHAM, PALMER, WEST BRIMFIELD, WEST WARREN, WARREN, WEST BROOKFIELD, BROOKFIELD.

SPECIAL TRAIN WILL LEAVE THE ABOVE STATIONS AS FOLLOWS:

Leave Indian Orchard, 6.45 a. m.
" No. Wilbraham, 6.53 "
" Palmer, 7.05 "
" West Brimfield, 7.16 "
Leave West Warren, 7.25 a. m.
" Warren, 7.31 "
" West Brookfield, 7.38 "
" Brookfield, 7.44 "

Returning, SPECIAL TRAIN will leave BOSTON at 7.25 p. m.

Excursion Tickets Good Only on Special Train. Passengers on Train without tickets must pay full local fares. Remember this is the Only Excursion for the Season. Only a Limited Number will be Sold. Secure them at once and don't get left.

Coupons 2-3-4 will admit to Base Ball Game, Boston vs. Washington. Tickets are good on any Steamer of the Nantasket Beach Steamboat Co.

Boston, July 15, 1896. A. S. HANSON, Gen'l Pass Agent.

Special Sale—OF—

Second-hand Bicycles.

We must have the room and will sell our stock of second-hand wheels at the following prices.

'96 Warwick, run a little.	$85	One Silver King,	25
'96 Eclipse, run a little,	85	" '95 Rambler, gent's,	40
'96 Crescent, Girls', 24 in. wheel, run a little,	35	" Ladies' Lovell,	15
'96 Model A Stearns, sample wheel,	90	" 26 in. Rob Roy,	25
'95 Boys' Crescent, run a little.	35	" Gent's New Mail	25
Stearns Special,	55	" Gent's Crescent,	40
Ladies' Lovell		" CUSHION TIRE Victor,	10
Diamond,	35	" Lovell Diamond, A 1 condition.	45
Gent's New Mail,	20	" Westminster, in good condition.	35
One Ladies' Lovell,	25	Gent's Cresent,	35

You see these prices are selling the wheels; come at once IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN, they won't last long at these figures.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

Cross Block, PALMER.

A large assortment of . . .

New Parasols and Fans, Summer Gloves and Mitts, Summer Wash Goods,

in dainty designs and beautiful colorings, only need to be seen to be appreciated. . . . . .

GROCERIES

That tempt poor appetites and please all for quality and price. . . . . .

A LINE OF

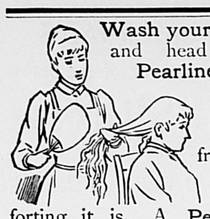
Kennedy's Sweet Goods,

- - - just the thing for pic-nics.

J. B. SHAW, Dry Goods and Groceries.

Feeney's Block, PALMER.

Dry Goods and Gro



Wash your Hair and head with **Pearline**, and see how refreshing and comforting it is. A **Pearline** shampoo, even if you don't take it very often, will keep the scalp beautifully clean and healthy. Don't use too much. Not that there's any harm in it, but it'll take too long to wash the suds off, and you might grumble about that. Use your **Pearline** in the bath. You'll feel invigorated after it. It's very much like a Turkish or a Russian bath—except that it costs almost nothing, and that you take it at home, without any trouble or fuss. 441 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

The White Plume

of Henry of Navarre guided his army in battle; and the Red Cross on JOHNSON'S BELLADONNA PLASTERS means that they are excellent above others; they lead the way. For all weakness, pain, and every ailment capable of external treatment, they are standard. Try them and learn what a perfect plaster is. *None genuine without the Red Cross.*

JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

The Perfect Summer Land.

Ever summered in Nova Scotia? It's ideal—cool, healthful, beautiful scenery; romantic in history; perfect in cycling, boating, bathing and fishing. And a charming 17-hour sail, at a five-dollar fare ($9.00 for round trip) takes you to

NOVA SCOTIA

from Boston, on the "Boston" or "Yarmouth," the finest and fastest steel steamers that leave Boston Harbor.

They sail from Lewis Wharf, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 12 o'clock, noon, and next morning you breakfast at Yarmouth—the gateway of Nova Scotia, from which you can reach the beautiful Annapolis Valley, the famous Evangeline country, or the wonderful South Shore. "Beautiful Nova Scotia," a brand new finely illustrated book, tells all about it.

Send ten cents postage for it or write for free folder to J. F. SPINNEY, Agent.

YARMOUTH STEAMSHIP COMPANY,
43 Lewis Wharf, Boston.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

D. W. Foskit,

- - - - Foskit's Mills.

MOWING MACHINES,
HAY TEDDERS, . . .
RAKES, ETC. . . . . .

Agent for... Buckeye Mowing Machines, Buffalo Pitts Horse Rakes.

A Full Line of Haying Tools.

The whole system is drained and undermined by indolent ulcers and open sores. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve speedily heals them. It is the best pile cure known. LeGro & Lynde.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

22-tf Palmer.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Examinations at office free. . . .

Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.

Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

A LOST CRAVAT.

When I was in Paris I was poor—very poor. Like so many others, I hoped to find there both fortune and glory. I hoped to become a great painter, and I was only 20 years old. While I was waiting for fame and fortune, both of which, I am glad to say, came at last, I breakfasted and dined very lightly. Sometimes I did not breakfast at all, and I often, as our English friends say, dined with Duke Humphrey. How in the world I ever succeeded in living I cannot now explain. Ah, youth, youth, all-powerful talisman that you are! I had youth. Now that I have won fortune, nothing has ever rendered me so happy as in those days when, although poor, I felt life bounding within me. I lived then. I was poor as Job, yet richer than Croesus.

A worthy shop-keeper in the country town from which I came wrote to me, out of the goodness of his heart, and gave me an order to make a copy of a Teniers. At once, full of ardor, I hastened to the great gallery of the Louvre. From the very first day I did good work. That I was thus going to earn some money made me work, but the pleasure I experienced in copying a favorite picture made me work quickly and well. Ah, the pictures of Teniers! What sensations they awakened in my being, these fat and burstng burghers, with their plump and rubicund cheeks, the laughter wrinkles around their pop-eyes, thrusting their jolly noses into their tankards! There was no sentiment of envy roused in me in gazing upon their pictured merriment. But I did think that if I could have taken myself away from the unquiet life of Paris, from our noisy streets, from our modern houses, I would have preferred to share their life—that of sitting under grape arbors, wassailing, singing and clinking pots.

The third morning after my task had begun I repaired to the Louvre. Just as I was about to enter, the officious guardian, in his green and gold uniform, made me an agitated sign, carrying his hand to his neck. I remembered having seen the same gesture at the theater. Don't you remember that when Don Caesar de Bazan hears the news that he is going to be hanged, he puts his hand to his neck and feels of it as if he already felt the fatal cord? Just so gesticulated the green and gilt guardian. I stared at him stupidly, and then looked around me. Anybody in sight? Coming around the corner was a young woman, but she was invisible to him. There was nobody else. Evidently it was to me that this funeral gesture was addressed. I did not understand him and therefore crossed the threshold. I had scarce ascended three steps of the staircase, when a loud cry resounded behind me: "Stop—you have no cravat!"

Imitating the gesture of Don Caesar de Bazan I carried my hand to my neck. Alas, it was true! I had lost my cravat.

Don't laugh. I didn't laugh. It was my only cravat. It was one of those cheap, black knots which are fastened around the collar button with a rubber band. Five minutes before entering the court-yard of the Louvre I had stopped in the Rue de Rivoli, gazed at myself complacently in a shop window mirror and had adjusted my cravat. Alas! I had done more than adjust my cravat—I had lost it.

"It is against the rules," said the guardian, severely, "to permit any one to enter the gallery without a cravat."

Well, he was right. There must be rules in the great national galleries and while they will admit shabby people, they will not admit people in rags, in their shirt sleeves or without cravats.

At this moment the lady who had been rounding the corner passed near me. I felt myself growing red and pale at once, and I turned in the direction of my guardian in order to look away from the pretty visitor, who, as she passed, brushed me with her silken gown. She wore the prettiest little blue cravat around her neck that one could imagine. Yes, I couldn't help but notice it in looking out of the corner of my eye at her white neck.

I stood there stunned. The guardian enjoyed my consternation. He was happy. In this moment he exercised the exalted pleasure of authority. A policeman who orders you to "move on" experiences the same secret joy. It is that feeling, doubtless, which actuated Caesar and Napoleon.

I remained there for some minutes, gazing at this little great man. I had nothing in my wardrobe which resembled in the slightdegree a cravat, and I had not a penny about me with which to buy one. To whom could I address myself. I was from the country. I knew no one in Paris. I had no comrades from which I could borrow a knot of ribbon What a humiliation! And yet, above there in the gallery, the wassailers were waiting for me, laughing and drinking under the grape arbor.

I left the vestibule. I entered the great square of the Louvre, and crossed it mechanically. Yet as I did so I felt instinctively that there was some one following me. I divined that it was a woman, and that it was the woman whom I had met in the door, and who had turned and redescended the staircase at the moment of my misadventure. Why had she followed me? Had I not turned my face in order to avoid her glance? Heaven preserve us from such inquisitive people.

She overtook me. It was in truth the lady of the staircase. She stopped in front of me, looking at me timidly, with a charming embarassment. She seemed moved and troubled. Her beautiful eyes were teardimmed. But, said I to myself, what has become of the pretty ribbon she just wore around her neck? Her hands were buried in a rich muff. As she stopped and looked at me, she withdrew one of her hands from her muff. I saw in her fingers the light-blue silk cravat, ornamented at its ends with white lace. "An entrance ticket," said she to me, in a half-whisper, and she hurried away.

Here the artist stopped, and meditated long.

"You followed her, I suppose?" asked his friend.

"I never dreamed of it for a moment. The wassailers of the Teniers were waiting for me."

"And you entered the Louvre in a blue cravat with lace ends?"

"Without the least affectation, without false shame, and perhaps with a certain pride as I triumphantly passed the green and gold guardian at the door."

"And you found her some day somewhere, this pretty woman, at the sea-side, in the mountains, in society? No? But you are married—did she not become your wife?"

"I did not say," remarked the painter, dryly.

"But your story is not finished."

"I am a painter, my dear boy. I finish pictures, but I never knew how to finish a story."

Merchant—"What! back again so soon? I never knew you to do an errand so quickly as that before." Messenger Boy—"No, I guess you didn't. I hung on behind a hearse."—*Somerville Journal.*

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING KINNAN, & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Why

Do people buy Hood's Sarsaparilla in preference to any other,—in fact almost to the exclusion of all others?

Because

They know from actual use that Hood's is the best, i. e., it cures when others fail. Hood's Sarsaparilla is still made under the personal supervision of the educated pharmacists who originated it.

The question of *best* is just as positively decided in favor of Hood's as the question of comparative sales.

Another thing: Every advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla is true, is honest.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE FIRST OCCASION.—The caution of the Aberdonian in giving an answer to a direct question was well illustrated the other day, when I asked an eastern friend of mine, whose family were not noted for very active habits: "Was not your father's death very sudden?" Slowly drawing one hand from his pocket, and pulling down his beard, the interrogated one cautiously replied: "Ay, it was unco' sudden for him. I ne'er kent o' ma faythe bein' in a hurry before.—*Tid Bits.*

Mrs. Popkin's Thanksgiving

is the title of a story written for the manufacturers of

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT,

by one of the most humorous writers of the day. It will be sent free to anyone sending address and naming this paper.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

Many a day's work is lost by sick headache caused by indigestion and stomach troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the most effectual pills for overcoming such difficulties. LeGro & Lynde.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

FANCY ARM ROCKERS.

We are selling leaders in this line of furnishings. None shown elsewhere to equal those on our floors.

$3, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 4.75 and 5.00.

Your choice of solid oak, birch and mahogany finish—cobbler leather and polished saddle seats.

A special line of

BUSH SEAT CHAIRS,

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that combine in the highest degree, lightness in weight and great strength, thus withstanding all destructive handling.

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In bags. 16 cents an hour for good men to house and bin when necessary.

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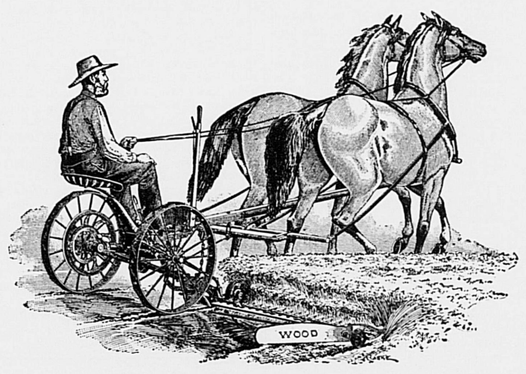

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HE HAD ENOUGH PRESENCE OF MIND.

"It's a great thing, presence of mind, and I always regret that somehow I don't think of the right thing until the wrong time."

The speaker was a man whose mustache and hair showed the winter of life was near. His eye was piercing, not shifty, and his clothing and adornments betokened comfortable circumstances.

"I was guard on the Big Bend stage, I had been a gambler for 20 years. I knew all the tricks, and had played every game in all sorts of ways and with every kind of device. It was just such a night as this, the very gentlest of breezes, the moon so bright one could read by it, and the road through the woods was as a white ribbon. We were bowling along quietly enough up a grade, when at a little turn we met two horsemen coming at a smashing gallop. They threw their horses back on their haunches, and we were held up.

"Passengers, driver and all were stood up in a row, and one of the bandits guarded us while his partner, Pete, he called him, was soon at work on the box. I suspected the driver of connivance, for when we heard the horses he said it was a courier coming; he knew of the trip, and so threw me off my guard. I was put in a line alongside the reinsman, and while I had both eyes on the guard and his partner, not a move of that rascally driver escaped me.

"Of course we all had our hands in the air,—and right here let me explain a little point. Did you ever see a poker hold-out? It's an ingenious contrivance which fits beneath your clothing, with an arm extending down the sleeves of your coat on the inside, so regulated that by a pressure of the elbow the clip at the end is at the wrist to grip a card or out of sight up the arms. It is a handy affair not to be caught with, too, for it is prima facie evidence, and hanging's too little for a man who is known to be ready to play with the contrivence about him. When I quit the game I had a set of 'em; I took 'em from a fellow from the bay who came up to earn an honest dollar, I wouldn't sell 'em or give 'em away: some one might think I used such things myself. So I jest quietly worked a patent. I got a pair of single-shot derringers, which would lie in the crook of my arm and not rest hard, and I fastened 'em to either clip of them holdouts. Of course, when my hands was up the derringers lay snug against my forearm. I had practiced with 'em lots and knew just how to cramp my elbows, drop my arms a little and have the little barkers in my hands.

"I was gradually letting my hands down once; that is, I was testing the thing, when the guard called me up sharp, fearing something, and made me move away a mite from the line, where he could watch me particular and keep the passengers covered as well. He ordered everybody to keep still, too, for there was a little bit of sobbing by a woman in the party, and a sniveling drummer was bemoaning his fate. Pete was not doing good business with the box, though, for he was clubbing away with a hammer, but not making any headway at opening the little safe.

"Suddenly the opening came. The guard was getting impatient and cursing Pete, when with a smash the hinges broke. Pete gave an exclamation, and the guard turned his head—only for a second, though, but that was enough, for I had been watching him, and it was no great thing to take advantage of the chance.

"Like a flash my arms had dropped, and those little 38-caliber pops were in my hands. With my right I dropped the guard, the bullet going through his head. I shot the fellow at the box with my left hand. I never was as good a shot with my left as with my right, and, in addition, he was three times as far away. So, instead of hitting him in the head, as I tried, I only got him in the body. As he turned and drew his gun I cried to the people to drop, for I knew there would be some lively shooting. I didn't take time to reach for my own gun, but threw myself on the dead robber, catching this bullet as I went down.

"I had the gun of the dead one up in a moment, and was able to kill Pete before any of the passengers were hit. I have kicked myself a hundred times when I remember my absolute lack of possession. It would have been just as easy for a man with presence of mind to have turned the trick with two shots, using the left on the close party, and saved the wound, but I couldn't think fast enough."—*San Francisco Examiner.*

A RED NOSE ARGUMENT.

An old gentlemen who was in trade in a Kennebec village for more than half a century used to relate an anecdote of a business rival who was a famous liquor seller in the days when "everybody kept it." The temperance agitation of 1844 had changed the notions of many persons in Maine as to the propriety of selling liquors, and at length the matter of for or against the traffic came up for a vote in town meeting.

The seller alluded to was very strenuous in his opposition to all restraint in his business, and labored heartily with the voters to resist the encroachment on their "rights." But in the course of the vote it became necessary to have a division of the house. All for the traffic went to one side of the room, all opposed to the other. The common use of alcoholic drinks had left its mark upon the faces of its victims, and the croud that assembled on one side of the town house to insist on their customary toddy was not so pretty as it might have been. To the surprise of every one, the famous old seller, after a moment's hesitation, deliberately went to the temperance side.

"What are you over here for?" the astonished people began to question. "You don't belong here. That's your side over there."

The old man looked around with disgust, and retorted:—

"You don't suppose I'm going over there in that crowd of red noses, do you?"

Curiously enough, a look at the uncanny assemblage of his customers and appalled him.

DETERIORATION.—"Yes," remarked Cholly to his tailor, "it's not a bad thing for you to have me among your patrons, you know." "Perhaps not," was the rather doubtful response. "My family name, being so well known in the community, is quite—ah—quite an advertisement foh you. My forefathers, as you are doubtless aware, were early settlers." "Yes; I've heard so. But I must say, sir, that in that respect you don't seem to take after them in the least."—*Washington Star.*

A SALVATION ARMY SKETCH.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

men spoke his voice rolled forth in those rounded billows that in a rich diapason sing the mysteries of the deep.

"My friends," he said, "with God's help and the brigadier's consent"—which he never took the trouble to secure—"it seems too hard for this poor child to tell what happened to her in the gambling house at Butte that day. I was there when it happened and saw it all, and I will tell you the story. I can't bear to see her tortured as she has been this night. Cadet Annie Smith, take your seat."

He said that still without looking at her. With a glance at the brigadier, which meant, "How can I help it when this big thing shoulders me away?" she slipped behind the rose-embanken parlor organ and the embowered foliage plants on the stage and was lost to view.

The Brigadier sat watching the man with a peculiar expression, which no one could have understood had any one thought to observe it, but the stranger so completely filled all eyes and so impressed his masterly personality on the consciousness of all who could see and hear that nothing else could be observed. The stranger resumed:—

"I knowed the gambler that played it low down on this brave little Salvation Army lassie that day—knowed him well. He was a big, hulking dog that had skinned tenderfeet all the way between Puget Sound and Lake Michigan. He didn't know what it was to earn an honest living. He just sailed through life laughing at everything and skinning tenderfeet.

"He was running a faro game in the Montana joint when somebody left the door open and this little girl drifted in. The fellows wasn't used to the way she went after 'em. She just waded right in and tackled 'em, and them blue eyes that she carried in her head looked straight at 'em and through 'em as much as to say, 'I think you'd be a real decent fellow if you'd read the *War Cry*, quit gambling, quit drinking gin and have respect for the good women.' That's what the fellows told me her eyes said to 'em.

"Then the big gambler she started to tell you about comes up and she says to her: 'Hello, little Parson Sallie, what do you want?' 'I want to sell you a *War Cry*' she says. 'A what?' says he. 'A *War Cry*,' says he, and her calm blue eyes looked him through and through. 'A *War Cry*?' says she 'what's that?' and he knowed as well as she did what it was.

"After badgering her that way and not making her lose an inch of ground, he told her he'd make her a proposition by which she might sell him all the *War Crys* she had. The poor little thing listened to him, and her eyes got brighter and she asked him what the proposition was. He had her sit down at a card table, and took three cards—a king and two spot cards—and shuffled 'em on the table so that she could see the king while he was shuffling 'em, and then asked her if she could pick out the king as the three cards lay face down, alongside one another, on the table. She said of course she could. He says to her, "Try it.' She done so and of course she picked out the king.

"He says: 'That's smart, and I didn't think you could do it. Now, I'll tell you what I'll do; I'll shuffle the cards, and every time you pick out the king I'll buy two *War Crys*. Every time you pick out a spot card you are to give me a *War Cry* for nothing.' She agreed to that.

"The poor child didn't know that she was gambling—didn't know that she was tackling Montana Bill in his particular specialty, didn't know that she had run up against the slickest three-card monte thrower in the whole Northwest.

"Well, you know what happened. Bill cleaned the poor child out of every *War Cry* she had, and then laughed at her. I saw her as she sat there, and I saw how she looked when she began to realize that she had lost all her papers and didn't have a cent to show for 'em; I saw how white she got, and how she stared at Bill like he'd run a knife through her body; I saw how she got up and looked around at the laughing men, like a lamb cornered by a pack of wolves; I saw her try hard to keep back the tears, and then she says: 'Men, I will pray to God to lead you all into better lives.' And her voice was so choked that she couldn't say an more. Then she walked out slowly, and cried all the way up the street."

The big man paused, for his own voice had become unaccountably thick and had lost much of its rich, deep swing and resonance. But he soon regained his self-possession and then proceeded:—

"Montana Bill was a hard case, for sure, but he had a streak of manhood somewhere under his thick skin. The boys in the joint all thought it was a great joke on the little girl, and they laughed and shouted till they almost cracked the roof. But Bill didn't laugh. He stood silent and glum, with his hands in his pockets, looking out through the door. Then he went out, saying he had a game awaiting for him at Ike's saloon, and he went slouching up the street. The farther he got away from the joint the faster he walked, and then he done a sneaking thing—he looked back to see if any of the boys was following him. They wasn't, though, and then he let out them long legs of his for the liveliest walk he ever took in his life.

"He soon caught sight of her, and then he slowed up and followed. She was still crying and people would stop and wonder what was the matter, and some of 'em laughed. Bill got on to that, and it riled him through. He slapped one fellow clean into the middle of the street, and went right on without a word. I heard afterward that several people that he knew spoke to him, but he didn't see none of 'em, and kept right on.

"The girl went straight to the headquarters of the Salvation Army, and Bill followed her in. She went into a little office, where there didn't happen to be anybody else, and sat down and put her head on the table and cried like her heart was broke. For the first time in his life Montana Bill's nerve broke down. She looked so small and forlorn and miserable that if he hadn't been the man that done her up he'd a gone out and whipped the feller that did. And when he knowed that he was that identical scoundrel and that there wasn't anybody big enough or man enough to whip him, he felt just like a thoroughbred dog that had been caught sucking eggs.

"I want to say this for Bill. Bad as he was, he never meant to rob the girl. He was only having fun with her in the saloon, and he meant to give back the papers, but it was the way she acted in the saloon that made him forget. It was the pity that she showed for him and the little prayer she said that made him lose his head. And that was the first time in his life that Montana Bill ever lost his head.

"And so, when he saw her crying out her heart in the little office, she not knowing that anybody was about, he didn't have the nerve to own up like a man. He just sneaked a $20 gold piece on to the table and tried to steal out like a thief. But she heard him, and saw the money, and looked at him like he was a ghost, and sprung ahead of him and stopped him with a look he never seen in no mortal face in his life.

"'It was God who put it into your heart to follow me and bring that money,' she said to him, and as He has done that much, He has done more, and will keep on doing more until that big, manly heart in your body beats altogether for mankind and its redeemer.'"

The giant paused. His narrative had been so simple and earnest that there were tears in many eyes. Perhaps it was these that sent his self-mastery astray, for when he essayed speech again he failed. Then he looked so foolish and helpless that a suppressed titter ran through the audience, and this made it all the worse for him.

At this juncture the Brigadier stepped forth. A half merry, half whimsical expression lighted up his face as he gently pushed the giant into a platform seat facing the audience, and then said:—

"And so it was too hard for the poor little girl to be made to tell before all these people what happened to her in the Butte saloon that day, and so a great, strong man, seeing how small and cruelly tortured she was, would come forward as her knight and protector. He would show the strength that lies in the heart of a giant. He—"

But the audience, having already caught the point, and seeing how foolish and childish the giant looked as he sat facing them, with tears streaming down his cheeks, burst into great laughter and applause, with a "Hallelujah!" and a 'God bless the big man!" now and then.

This being the case," resumed the Brigadier, "we may now proceed to the more interesting business of the evening. Cadet Annie Smith!" he called.

Two sparkling blue eyes, shining like stars under the canopy of a quaint blue bonnet, emerged from behind the foliage. Two fresh young cheeks as deeply banked with pink and red roses as the organ itself accompanied the the eyes, and a trim little girlish figure, which owned the stars and roses, advanced timidly to the front. A smile and a nod from the Brigadier evoked activity in the collapsed giant, who sat on the platform like an awkward schoolboy, and he came and stood clumsily beside the girl; neither looked at the other.

"My friends," said the Brigadier, in a very gentle and reverential voice, "it has pleased God to place it in my power to unite in the holy bonds of matrimony two of the noblest hearts that ever beat in the service of the Saviour. One of these is Cadet Annie Smith, whom many of you know and love. The other is William Chatsworth Harvey, formerly known as Montana Bill."—*San Francisco Call.*

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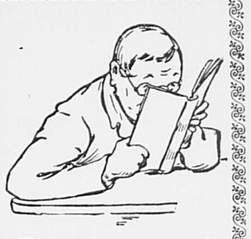

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We always have in stock, the full line:

Condition Powders,
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Wonder Worker Liniment,
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DRUGGISTS,
Next to Post Office,
PALMER. . . . .

Don't trifle away time when you have cholera morbus or diarrhœa. Fight them in the beginning with DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure. You don't have to wait for results. They are instantaneous, and it leaves the bowels in a healthy condition. LeGro & Lynde.

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It's Here at the....BOSTON STORE
Where Prices Are So Low.

It's been the talk of the town—such sensational selling would make talk anywhere. We have this to say about those August bargains, we direct your attention to this advertisement. If you can duplicate them anywhere else you can get your money back, and that cheerfully.

HOT WEATHER PRICES : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : ON COOL SUMMER GOODS.

Reduced in Price.

All our 36 in. Percales, 10c quality, 7c
" " Lawns and Dimities, 12 1-2c, quality, 6 3-4c
All our 8 and 10c Ginghams, 5c
" " 15c Dress Goods, 12 1-2c
" " 50, 59, 69c Shirt Waists, 25c
" " 79 and 89c Shirt Waists, 57c
" " 15c Bathing Pants, 10c
25c Ladies' Ribbed Vests, 19c
39c " White Skirts, 29c
10 yds. 36 in. Cotton Cloth, 45c
2 1-4 yd. wide Sheeting, 15c

Remnants of Linings, Prints, Dress Goods, Flannels, Bleached and Unbleached Cotton Sheeting, Calicos, Ginghams, Etc., Etc.,

At Greatly Reduced Prices.

Remnants of Ribbons, Laces, Embroideries, and Odds and Ends of all kinds REDUCED TO HALF and less than half price.

10 doz. only of a GOOD TURKISH TOWEL, we will sell at 3c each.

T. H. TODD,
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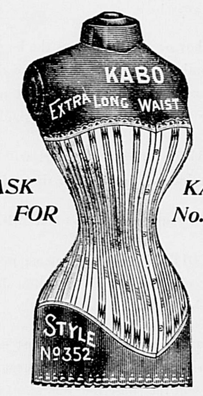

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We recommend them, as they fit like a glove.
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For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

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Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

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is brisk here in spite of hot weather.

The new patterns for fall business are already being appreciated by all good judges of carpet values.

There'll not be a better time to choose than now.

The makes are the best. The patterns the choicest.

The variety second to none in New England.

The prices the lowest that can be quoted on first-class goods.

If not wanted for immediate use we will reserve.

FURNITURE DEP'T.

Carloads of the new productions for fall business are daily making their appearance.

Every line is represented in the new goods, and the designs eclipse anything we have ever shown in former seasons.

All the best and most desirable woods are utilized, and workmanship and finish the best that skilled labor can produce.

Inspect our lines of parlor suites, chamber furniture, library furnishings, ladies' desks and dining furniture.

Our sideboards deserve particular attention—exclusive designs and a variety that is not equaled.

To all about to furnish new homes we extend an invitation to inspect our line at their leisure.

Furniture department, take elevator.

REFRIGERATORS.

The best made—the "Lapland." We are closing out our remaining stock at reduced prices. There'll not be a better time to purchase. These will not be duplicated this season. Take advantage of the present figures.

Basement.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

It doesn't matter much whether sick headache, biliousness, indigestion and constipation are caused by neglect or by unavoidable circumstances; DeWitt's Little Early Risers will speedily cure them all. LeGro & Lynde.

YOU have needed it. have waited for it. can now have it.

. . . . . HERE IT IS. . . . . .

A new process blue flame

Oil Cooking Stove.

A phenomenal stove that

burns common coal oil,

"kerosene," with a blue flame,

WITHOUT ODOR.

You cannot afford to be without it.

COME AND SEE IT.

C. A. Brown & Co.,
Main Street,
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ROYAL HOTEL,
Raymond & Doherty, Proprietors.
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Passenger elevator and . . . . . all modern conveniences.

BICYCLES REPAIRED, lawn mowers repaired and sharpened, and light machine work done.
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GLENWOOD RANGES
MAKE
COOKING EASY.
THREE GOLD MEDALS.
WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.
Agents in All Prominent Cities and Towns in New England.

GENTLEMEN, DRESS UP!

Saturday you have another opportunity to invest a small amount and get big returns. Come to the largest, best equipped store and make your choice of any of the following unusual propositions:

Men's Fine All Wool Cheviots and Cassimere Suits. The sort that used to be $15, $18, and even $20 a short time ago, for - - - - $9.50
Men's Strictly All Wool Suits. The same identical patterns and fabrics are being offered elsewhere at $12 and $15, - - - - - - - - $6.50
Men's Finest and Best Spring and Summer Suits. That are sold earlier in the season for $20, $22 and $25, for - - - - - - - $13.50
2000 Pairs Meigs & Co's. Celebrated Pants, made up in Worsteds, Cassimeres and Tweeds, in hair line and fancy stripes, plaids, checks and fine mixtures. A large and handsome line of patterns to select from, worth and sold everywhere for $5, for - - - - - - - - - - $3.17

EXTRA PANT SALE!

Commencing to-day at 8 o'clock we will offer 1000 pairs of the best $3 and $3.50 pants ever placed on sale, in fifty choice patterns, in all reliable fabrics, for - $2.38

A DEEP CUT IN NEGLIGEE SHIRTS.

$1.00 SHIRTS FOR 48 CENTS.

A large line of our own make of Percale Shirts, cut extra large and long, laundered collars and cuffs, considered a good shirt at $1. Marked down price 48c.

$1.25 AND $1.50 SHIRTS FOR 98 CENTS.

About 20 dozen shirts made from the finest quality imported Percales and Cheviots, and a beautiful range of patterns to select from. Marked down price 98c.

EXTRA FOR TO-DAY: $8.50 Crash Suits for $5.

MEIGS & CO.
Corner of Main and Harrison Avenue, Springfield.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

July business exceeds that of any other July.

August sales will jump ahead—we are to make things move that way.

To begin with we are to make dress skirts for nothing.

You can go to the silk department, dress goods department, black or colored, select any material that sells from 50 cents a yard to $5 and have it made for nothing.

There's a big advantage to begin with—in the first place the large variety of materials—select your own linings, stiffenings, binding—we take measurements; send to New York to have skirts fashionably and well made—free of charge.

You'll wonder how we can do it. Well, in New York there are thousands of men tailors idle. We have made arrangements with a contractor of skirts made during the month of August for a low price.

It's a bold move, but one that economical women will avail themselves of.

Go to the silk and dress goods departments. Skirts made free.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Palmer Savings Bank,
Palmer, Mass.
Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President,
H. G. LOOMIS.
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C. H. HOBBS. H. P. HOLDEN. C. F. GROSVENOR.
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C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

If you have ever seen a little child in the agony of summer complaint, you can realize the danger of the trouble and appreciate the value of instantaneous relief always afforded by De Witt's Cholic and Cholera Cure. For dysentery and diarrhœa it is a reliable remedy. We could not afford to recommend this as a cure unless it were a cure. LeGro & Lynde.

FARM WANTED.
I have a new 10-room, 2-tenement house, city water, etc. Lot 50x125 feet. One large apple tree with 8 barrels of apples on it. Three fine pear trees. Price $4200, mortgage $1700. I wish to exchange it for a good farm with or without stock and tools. Address Box 817,
tf-18 Springfield, Mass.

Nell.

You're a kind woman, Nan! ay, kind and true!
God will be good to faithful folk like you!
You knew my Ned!
A better, kinder, lad never drew breath.
We loved each other true, and we were wed
In church, like some who took him to his death;
A lad as gentle as a lamb, but lost
His senses when he took a drop too much.

Drink did it all—drink made him mad when crossed—
He was a poor man, and they're hard on such.
O Nan! that night! that night!
When I was sitting in this very chair,
Watching and waiting in the candlelight,
And heard his foot come creaking up the stair,
And turned, and saw him standing yonder, white
And wild, with staring eyes and rumpled hair!
And when I caught his arm and called, in fright,
He pushed me, swore, and to the door he passed
To lock and bar it fast.
Then down he drops just like a lump of lead,
Holding his brow, shaking, and growing whiter,
And—Nan!—just then the light seemed growing brighter,
And I could see the hands that held his head,
All red! all bloody red!
What could I do but scream? He groaned to hear,
Jumped to his feet and gripped me by the wrist;
"Be still, or I shall kill thee, Nell!" he hissed.
And I *was* still, for fear.
"They're after me—I've knifed a man!" he said.
"Be still!—the drink—the drink did it!—he is dead!"

Then we grew still, dead still. I couldn't weep;
All I could do was to cling to Ned and hark.
And Ned was cold, cold, cold, as if asleep,
But breathing hard and deep,
The candle flickered out—the room grew dark—
And—Nan! although my heart was true and tried—
When all grew cold and dim,
I shuddered—not for fear of them outside,
But just afraid to be alone with *him*.
"Ned! Ned!" I whispered—and he moaned and shook,
But did not heed or look!
"Ned! Ned! speak, lad! tell me it is not true!"
At that he raised his head and looked so wild;
Then, with a stare that froze my blood, he threw
His arms around me, crying like a child,
And held me close—and not a word was spoken,
While I clung tighter to his heart, and pressed him,
And did not fear him, though my heart was broken.
But kissed his poor stained hands, and cried, and blessed him.

Then, Nan, the dreadful daylight, coming cold
With a sound o' falling rain—
When I could see his face, and it looked old,
Like the pinched face of one that dies in pain;
Well, though we heard folk stirring in the sun,
We never thought to hide away or run,
Until we heard those voices in the street,
That hurrying of feet,
And Ned leaped up, and knew that they had come.
"Run, Ned!" I cried, but he was deaf and dumb!
"Hide, Ned!" I screamed, and held him; "hide thee, man!"
He stared with bloodshot eyes, and hearkened, Nan!
And all the rest is like a dream—the sound
Of knocking at the door—
A rush of men—a struggle on the ground—
A mist—a tramp—a roar;
For when I got my senses back again,
The room was empty—and my head went round!

God help him! God *will* help him! Ay, no fear!
It was the drink, not Ned—he meant no wrong;
So kind! so good!—and I am useless here.
Now he is lost that loved me true and long.
· · · That night before he died;
I didn't cry—my heart was hard and dried;
But when the clocks went "one," I took my shawl
To cover up my face, and stole away,
And walked along the silent streets, where all
Looked cold and still and gray,
And on I went, and stood in Leicesters square,
But just as "three" was sounded close at hand
I started and turned east, before I knew,
Then down Saint Martin's lane, along the Strand,
And through the toll-gate on to Waterloo.

Some men and lads went by,
And turning round, I gazed, and watched 'em go,
Then felt that they were going to see him die,
And drew my shawl more tight, and followed slow.
More people passed me, a country cart with hay
Stopped close beside me, and two or three
Talked about *it*. I moaned and crept away!

Next came a hollow sound I knew full well,
For something gripped me round the heart!—and then
There came the solemn tolling of a bell!
O God! O God! how could I sit close by,
And neither scream nor cry?
As if I had been stone, all hard and cold,
I listened, listened, listened, still and dumb,
While the folk murmured, and the death-bell tolled,
And the day brightened, and his time had come.
· · · Till—Nan!—all else was silent, but the knell
Of the slow bell!
And I could only wait, and wait, and wait,
And what I waited for I couldn't tell—
At last there come a groaning deep and great—
Saint Paul's struck "eight"—
I screamed, and seemed to turn to fire, and fell!
—*Robert Buchanan.*

BERTIE MARTIN'S BLUES.

"Wish? Of course I will."

The house-party was gathered round the celebrated wishing-well in the old ruins, forming one of the most attractive features of the estate of Newton Chase, and trying the luck that with some certainty had been forward of late.

The speaker was a bright fresh girl of nineteen, Dorothy Manners, who, with her brother Tom, a cadet from Sandhurst, was paying her first grown-up visit for the Denley Bachelor's ball, and in the course of her stay had won the admiration of Captain Martin, known to his intimates as Bertie. And without betraying any of Dorothy's secrets we may allow that on the whole she thought him very nice. That Lady Newton (their hostess) saw this state of affairs with pleasure cannot be doubted; but whether the long invitation accorded to each was the result of intention or chance she did not divulge.

She had known Bertie Martin for several years, and he ranked as one of her favorites. The touch of cynicism that in unguarded moments he betrayed vexed while it puzzled her; and when on the death of a relative he was left with a comfortable little income, she, womanlike, felt it her duty if possible to remove the cloud of gloom that somehow of late had seemed habitual to him.

When, therefore, in the summer previous to the winter of which I am writing, she had during a visit to Devonshire, renewed an old acquaintanceship in the form of the Rev. Robert Manners and his wife, and conceived a great affection for their lovely daughter—presented with so much pride by her parents—Lady Newton may be forgiven, as the frank gray eyes were raised to hers and the merry laugh sounded in her ears, for feeling that if Dorothy could not assist in chasing away Bertie Martin's "blues," her knowledge of men was small.

And the man was, as men are, totally unconscious of the guidance of a "properly conducted" woman, and when it became apparent, as it soon did, that the girl's truthful face and happy ways had made an impression, Lady Newton heaved a sigh of content, left things to take their course and waited quietly.

But suddenly, to her unaccountably, a change came over the spirit of her dream; and it came with the advent of Lady Evelyn Sturtees, two days previous to the ball.

It was extraordinary. Gossip had never in the slightest connected their names; she knew sufficient of her world to know it would if it could, and then—Lady Evelyn was not that sort of a woman. True, clever men told you she was clever; fools, that she was sweet and gentle, with her lovely face and perfect ways; clever women said she was pretty, but "you know, dear, not a bit clever;" while silly ones declared they liked her, but they could not understand her. To her husband she was divine, and he spent most of his time in wondering how such a being could have condescended to marry him. She never quarreled, at least openly, and some men worshipped her, but from afar.

However, whatever she might be, the fact remained that with her arrival had departed Dorothy's happiness. Captain Martin had become constrained and distant, and instead of engrossing her every moment had left her to the society of his friend and brother officer, Captain Wemyss, contenting himself with the companionship of his own sex. What was the cause of it, wondered poor Lady Newton. Had they quarreled? She thought not—she rather hoped they had.

But during this digression we have left Dorothy sitting on the edge of the well, wishing, wishing with all her heart. Every one else had already done so in a really solemn manner, at the same time dropping a pebble into the clear depths. As the girl followed in her turn, she happened to glance at Captain Martin, who was watching her fixedly, as if to read her thoughts.

Her manner changed.

"I wonder," she asked, "if these wishes have ever come true?"

"Oh! some do, of course," replied Captain Wemyss, "in fact, I know a queer case in point, but I won't answer for the fulfilled wish bringing happiness. A fellow in our battalion was awfully fond of a girl, a Miss Saunderson—you remember her, Martin?" Bertie nodded, and he resumed: "The liking was mutual, she was quite a child; only sixteen, I fancy, and I knew her intimately. One day at a picnic we were all wishing, much the same as to-day, and afterward she came to me and said, 'I shall be such a happy girl if my wish comes true.' I laughed and said, 'Be sure to tell me if it does,' and she promised to do so. I was sent to the plains for a month the next day, and on my return I met her with all the smiles gone from her pretty little face. Poor soul, she sobbed out her grief to me; her father would not hear of an engagement, as he thought the man 'rather fast.' 'My wish did come true,' she said, 'for I hoped he would propose, and he did that afternoon; but what was the good of it?' He was killed shortly afterward in Afghanistan, and she was awfully cut up for a long time; but at last married a man of the name of Trevor. They live in London, and she and I have always been the best of friends."

"Are you not speaking of the Mrs. Trevor who is expected this afternoon?" inquired Lady Evelyn.

"Yes," he replied, "and you know the proverb, 'Speak of angels,' etc.; here she comes, with Lady Newton."

The party turned to greet her, for she was a general favorite, and Captain Martin advanced with outstretched hand:—

"I suppose you hardly remember me, Mrs. Trevor? It is several years since we met."

"I think I do," she replied, smiling pleasantly; are you not 'little Bertie Martin' that used to be? You had just joined when I first met you, and were devoted to polo; are you fond of it still?" and the talk drifted to other subjects until there was a proposal to explore the ruins, as a secret room had lately been discovered and Lady Newton was anxious to show it to the new arrival.

Most of the party had already disappeared, but Lady Evelyn remained seated. As Bertie was following, a voice stopped him, and he turned.

"Did you call, Lady Evelyn?"

"Yes, I did," she replied, "and of all the rude men you are the rudest. Don't you see that I don't want to explore, but that I want to be amused? Please leave the ruins alone, and stay here and chat with me."

"Most certainly," answered Bertie; "but I feel my powers in that direction are small, unless, unwittingly, I am lucky enough to afford you amusement, as I sometimes appear to do."

She took no notice of this remark, but looked at him steadily; surely no man could be quite insensible to the pretty picture she was making, in her soft, gray gown, with her fair hair and white skin against the winter landscape.

"I don't think India can be a very nice place, Bertie," she said at length, "for you have not improved since you went out. What a nice boy you used to be, too; so genuine, so pleasant, and now nothing but bitterness.

Bertie bit his lips. "I don't think we will refer to the past," said he, "although forgotten and unregretted things leave their track; and I suppose when once a man has had his faith in womankind destroyed it is hard to revive it.

"Faith in womankind destroyed!" she replied, laughing lightly; "why, you are getting quite heroic! Don't be so; it is quite out of date." Then, after a pause: "My dear Bertie, why will men never appreciate the little kindnesses we do them? There is nothing so beneficial as for a man to fall in love early and with a sensible woman. I don't wish to imply anything," laughing again, "but where would you be now if I had been a flirt, or equally allowed you to make love to me—to say nothing of what I owe to my old Jack? Think of the blasting of your fortunes, of your parents' dismay had you fallen across some penniless, pretty girl—for you, with your romantic disposition, would have gone down at once. Pray pardon the way I put it, but, mildly, you are a donkey, and don't know when you are well off!"

"You will pardon the way I put it also, Lady Evelyn," rejoined he, "but there is a refinement in flirtation that is more cruel and subtle than anything you can call by its name. It takes all you have to give, it saps your being, and then leaves you, as the world would say, with no reason to complain; but the more you value truth and refinement in woman, the more do you suffer by it."

"I really cannot follow you," murmured his companion, stifling a yawn, "you go so very deep, and I told you I want to be amused. You are none the worse for the deadly injury I wrought you," raising her eyebrows slightly, "so come down from the high horse, and be companionable. Do," she added coaxingly, and with the rare gift of which she had so large a portion drew the conversation back to pleasing topics, and they chatted merrily until they returned home.

Meanwhile Dorothy, escaping unseen, had made her way to her own little room, and there Tom, after vainly searching the garden for her, had found her an hour or two later.

"May I come in, Dolly? he asked gently, as he opened the door and cautiously peered into the room.

"Yes, dear," she replied; "come and sit down and talk to me."

Dolly was lying on the sofa in the firelight, which, shining on it now and then, revealed a tumbled head of brown fluffy hair, a sweet child's face, and eyes that for some reason, perhaps a headache, did not sparkle with their wonted luster.

The room was half in shade, so Tom, after stumbling over many pieces of furniture, made for the fireplace and stood in front of it.

"I didn't know you were seedy when we went to the well this afternoon," he commenced. "Lady Evelyn has promised to tell me if her wish comes true. And oh, Dolly," with a burst of enthusiasm, "what a rattling fine woman she is! She has given me three dances for this evening, and shan't I feel proud— I shall scarcely know if I am walking on solid ground; won't the other fellows envy me, that's all!"

"Yes, she is very pretty," said the girl, wearily.

"Pretty?" cried Tom; "lovely, you mean." Then, with a little conscious superiority: "I think she's a man's woman and, of course (with ire), you can't expect woman to admire them."

"No," said Dolly, in an amused tone; "I suppose not."

The boy sat silent for a few moments, but only for a few, when he rattled on. "By-the-by, have you quarreled with him?"

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

THE FROG'S PARTY.

[Copyright, 1896, by Walter B. Guild, Boston.]

CHAPTER I.

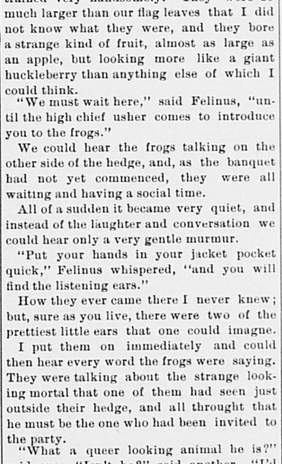
One day, when mother had sent me to pick berries, Felinus seemed especially happy.

Everybody had noticed that he would follow me as a dog follows his master, and they all thought this very strange for a cat, but as Felinus was a strange cat anyway my folks soon got used to his habit of following me to the pasture for berries or to the barn when I went to take care of the cattle.

As soon as we were fairly out of sight Felinus said, "There is a great event to happen in Fairyland to-day, and you are invited as special guest. King Jumpfar of Frog river is to give a royal banquet.

"Set your berry basket under these bushes and we will fill it later."

As soon as I was fairly seated on Felinus' back, he flew through the hill to Fairyland and we went miles and miles. Felinus



"We must wait here," said Felinus.

flew faster than I had ever known him to fly before, and he must have gone at least three miles a minute.

After flying past the queen's palace and the royal orange grove, we left the fig garden and the corn ball trees about a mile behind us and came down beside a clear, beautiful river.

Ferns, flag stalks and such plants usual with us grow where there is mud, and our frogs are fully as apt to live where there is mud as to choose a clean place for their home.

In Fairyland, however, the frogs are different. Instead of sitting on their hind legs with their fore feet on the ground they they walk erect like all well bred gentlemen and ladies, and nothing but extreme surprise or something which for a moment causes them to forget their usual good manners would cause any of the frogs to sit in the fashion that they usually follow here.

When it comes to jumping, however, they use all fours like any other frog. This was the way they usually go when in a special hurry.

While we were still some distance from the river we came to a hedge which was trimmed as nicely as any hedge you ever saw. It was composed principally of ferns about as high as a tall man's head and with very fine leaves. On the ferns grew a fruit about the size of an orange, but which looked more like a peach.

Among the ferns and arched in a graceful manner there were flag stalks. These grew as tall as a common apple tree, were planted in bunches and were trimmed and trained very handsomely. They were so much larger than our flag leaves that I did not know what they were, and they bore a strange kind of fruit, almost as large as an apple, but looking more like a giant huckleberry than anything else of which I could think.

"We must wait here," said Felinus, "until the high chief usher comes to introduce you to the frogs."

We could hear the frogs talking on the other side of the hedge, and, as the banquet had not yet commenced, they were all waiting and having a social time.

All of a sudden it became very quiet, and instead of the laughter and conversation we could hear only a very gentle murmur.

"Put your hands in your jacket pocket quick," Felinus whispered, "and you will find the listening ears."

How they ever came there I never knew; but, sure as you live, there were two of the prettiest little ears that one could imagine.

I put them on immediately and could then hear every word the frogs were saying. They were talking about the strange looking mortal that one of them had seen just outside their hedge, and all throught that he must be the one who had been invited to the party.

"What a queer looking animal he is?" said one. "Isn't he?" said another. "I'd just like to see him, as I've always heard how queer those mortals are and how strange they look," said a third.

"Is he one of those bad boys that throw stones at our outside neighbors?" spoke a small voice close to the hedge.

You see, by outside neighbors they meant the frogs that we have, and one of our kind had told his fairy acquaintances that the boys in our neighborhood used sometimes to throw stones at frogs.

"Take your listening ears out now," said Felinus. "It is not polite to try and hear that which is not intended for us, but it was best before you met the frogs that you should know how they regarded you."

"Now, the gates in their hedge were of grapevines, trained up on a cat-o'-nine tail trellis, and we had waited only a moment or two when one of the portals parted and out walked the high chief usher.

If it had been polite, you can be sure I should have laughed. Such a frog I had never seen.

He was as tall as a good sized man and was dressed in white rubber boots, which fitted as perfectly as the best kid glove that you ever saw. In fact, I did not know that he wore any boots at all, they fitted him so nicely.

On his hands were white rubber gloves, which reached to his elbows, and had nine gold buttons on each wrist.

His coat was one of the latest style for fairy frogs, and was very much like the old-fashioned dress coat which our grandfathers used to wear. It was made of a glossy material which I found later to be a tough kind of lily leaf.

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

"Unto the Hills."

O, restless heart, so full of cares,
Yet longing so for better things;
Impatient even in thy prayers,
And vexed at trifle happenings;
Receive the strength that calms and stills;
Lift up thine eyes "unto the hills."

They stand in silent majesty,
Clothed with the morning's pearl and rose;
Then soft white clouds about them lie,
And purple lights no valley knows;
Now by the sunshine they are kissed,
Now wrapped from sight in veils of mist.

Through summer heat, through winter snow,
Strong and immovable they stand;
The wild storm wind above them blows,
By gentle breezes they are fanned;
A thousand shifting shadows fall
Upon them; they remain through all.

Then, restless heart, take courage new;
Think of the things which shall abide;
The strength, unchangeable and true,
With which God's own are satisfied.
Thank him whose love his whole world fills,
And lift thine eyes "unto the hills."
—*Mary Thompson, in the Congregationalist.*

PALMER HISTORY GLEANINGS.

BY O. P. ALLEN.

XV.

Palmer Carpet Manufacturing Company.

The manufacturing interest which has led up to the present enterprising company has had such a varied history that it may be well to put on record its inception and progress from the humble beginning half a century ago. In 1846 Mr. Horace Clark came here from Rutland, Mass., with a family of ten children, and located at Tenneyville. During the same year he bought the land of Azel Breckenridge, where the present carpet mill is located, built the dam which still remains, and put up a two-story mill, using the lower part for making heavy wagons and for sawing out material for Nehemiah Smith, wagon maker. The upper story was fitted with two cards and a picker for making cotton batting, of which 200 pounds were turned out per day. The product was sold in Springfield, Hartford and Boston. The upper story was burned in 1849, but replaced during the same year. Mr. Clark's sons, Edwin, George and Gardner, performed the work in the batting room. Mr. Clark operated this mill till about 1857, when he sold it to W. R. Parks.

At this point it may be stated that Dickenson Calkins built a one-story mill on King's brook, just above Azel Breckenridge's house, and leased it to Holt & Fairfield, who sawed marble slabs from the rough blocks and dressed the product for the public as wanted. They failed in business in 1850, when the mill was leased by W. R. Parks and W. C. Child, who bought quantities of cotton waste and converted it into cotton batting; after operating the mill for several years, they sold to Boliver Green, who continued the same for several years, when the mill came into Mr. Breckenridge's possession and was transformed into a saw mill for a season, and was then taken down.

Returning to the Clark mill, we learn that Mr. Parks continued the working of batting till 1861, when he went to Washington and bought a large quantity of cast-off soldiers' clothing, and having fitted up the mill with suitable machinery commenced the production of shoddy, for which he found a ready and profitable sale. In 1862 he changed the machinery and produced the filling for the tunic mill in Brimfield, which he had purchased and continued till about 1870, when the Park & Wade Carpet Co. was formed and the old Clark mill was again changed as to its machinery, and three looms put in for the production of Brussels carpeting. In 1871 Wade went out of the firm, and the Parks Carpet Co. was organized with a capital of $50,000. The mill was enlarged and fifteen looms put in. The next year the capital stock was increased to $150,000, and the mill enlarged to the capacity of thirty looms and nineteen put in, William Ingraham of Troy becoming president. The company met with an adverse fortune in 1873 and was obliged to suspend business, paying sixty cents on the dollar. In 1874 the Palmer Carpet Co. was organized with a capital of $50,000, the new company buying out the plant of the former one. Many Palmer people took stock in the new concern, but it did not prosper to that extent which the stockholders had hoped, so that when a convenient time came they were ready to dispose of their stock, which eventually became valuable as times improved. In 1887 W. C. Dewey bought a controling interest in the company, and became the manager of the property until another failure occurred in 1890. During the following year the present Palmer Carpet Manufacturing Co. was formed with a capital of $25,000. In 1892 Mr. M. J. Whittall of Worcester bought a controling interest in the company, and became its manager, with Mr. Andrew Pinney as superintendent.

A few years ago some changes were made, when all the original part of the mill was removed and new material substituted, so that nothing remains of the Clark mill or its belongings save the pond and dam, which has been excavated and enlarged, so as to supply the mill with sufficient water for scouring purposes, the power of the mill being a steam engine of 75-horse power. The present management has increased the capacity of the mill to twenty-four looms, which are producing an average of 6000 yards of body brussels per week. The product of the mill finds a ready sale from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and goes direct to the trade, without the intervention of middle men, this saving a nice profit for the company and avoiding the rocks on which the former companies split.

There are seventy operatives in the mill, with a pay roll of over $700 a week, most of whom find homes in three large tenement blocks owned by the company. We have every reason to hope that the carpet mill has become a staple institution of which our town can well be proud, for certainly the product of its looms is of the best, and commands the confidence of the trade far and wide.

HE HAS A BUSINESS HEAD.—He was a very small boy, and very ragged, but there was a look in his eyes of shrewd intelligence beyond his years. His left hand he held behind his back, but his right was extended, and between two grimy fingers he held a half-smoked stump of a cigarette. He had his eye on a well-dressed man who was walking jauntily along the street swinging his cane. "Say, mister," said the boy, "Gimme a match, will yer, please?" The man stopped good-naturedly, and smiled when he saw the dirty cigarette stump. He made a pretense of searching his pockets for a match, and finally said: "I haven't got one, bub." The boy hastily slipped the stump into his pocket and withdrawing his left hand from behind his back displayed a large box containing an assortment of small boxes. "If yer ain't got no matches," said he, "now's a good time fur yer ter buy. I got 'em all, wax and wood, an' some w'at won't blow out in the wind and udders w'at will. Yer takes yer pick." He sold two boxes for a nickel.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Some folks are so fond of trouble that they can't enjoy honey for thinking of what might

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 7, 1896.

THE date for the Democratic state convention has been changed from September 24th to the 26th.

BRACKETT and Haile are suggested as the probable nominees of the Republican state convention for electors at large.

ARBITRATION scores another victory by the consent of Queen Victoria to settle the frontier dispute between Chili and the Argentine Republic.

AS WAS expected, the Republicans of Maine yesterday renominated Thomas B. Reed for Congress, and will try and make his election as unanimous as possible.

SPAIN has gone to offering rewards for information regarding fillibustering expeditions from the United States to Cuba, and President Cleveland has issued a proclamation calling upon all law-abiding citizens to refrain from joining in the same. Spain is willing to pay $10,000 per inform, but Cuba will keep on getting help from the same old source and Spain won't be compelled to negotiate a new loan with which to pay her rewards.

IT IS to be regretted that with the macadamizing of Thorndike street in the Depot village the grade of the street cannot be made what it should be, a true grade from Main street to Pine. But in order to do this a cut of a foot or more would have to be made in one place and a fill of several inches in another; the abutting property owners object, and the selectmen, while realizing the desirrbility of the change, naturally dislike to assume the resposibility of having it done.

AT THE meeting of the Massachusetts branch of the American Federation of Labor in Worcester on Tuesday, it was announced that the Federation would use its influence to defeat W. Murray Crane as a candidate for lieutenant governor, because Mr. Crane had prevented the union printers on the North Adams *Transcript* from securing their rights, but it seems that the Federation went off half-cocked, for the *Transcript* company announces that Mr. Crane does not and never has owned a dollar's worth of stock in the paper, and has never in any way controlled or had a voice in its management.

ADVOCATES of the "bloomer" costume for women cyclists will have a strong argument for their side in the accident which occurred in Springfield this week, when a young woman's skirt caught in her wheel, rendering it unmanageable and turning her into collision with a passing electric car, she being badly hurt. Had she been dressed in the rational costume, they will say, this could not have happened. That the "bloomer" costume is comfortable and convenient for the wearer there can be no doubt, but few of them can be called handsome or even attractive, and perhaps it is the almost absolute certain unfitness of the things which occasions so much remark against them.

CHARGES against Principal James C. Greenough of the Westfield normal school, amounting to a claim that he is not only not abreast of the times in advanced thought and methods, but that he is a drag to good work, have been made by the teachers of the school, several joining in the request for an investigation. The visitors have gone over the matter carefully and announce that the charges are not sustained by the evidence; that, even in the judgment of those making the charges, the work of the institution is excellent. With all this, there is evidently a lack of harmony at the school, and under the circumstances there is no lack of those who think the best interests of the commonwealth would be enhanced by Mr. Greenough's withdrawal.

THE horrible railroad accident near Atlantic City, N. J., on Thursday of last week made only too plain the fact that the best block system in the world is of no earthly use unless its signals are heeded by the engineer and the running orders of the road obeyed. In this instance an express train against which the signals were set, dashed into an excursion train which had the right of way, on a crossing. It was not customary to block an express train for a special, and when the engineer of the express found the distance signal set against him he deliberately disobeyed orders by running by at full speed; then when he found the crossing signal set against him could not stop his train, as he could have done had he had it under the control which his orders called for. The lives of the traveling public are largely in the hands of the engineer, and too great care cannot be exercised by them. The engineer who caused this wreck was one of the victims; unfortunately, his punishment was too soon ended.

NUMEROUS schemes for the redistricting of the county into representative districts were presented to the county commissioners at their meeting Tuesday, but they have not yet reached a decision. Only one person, Mr. Burr of Ludlow, presented a scheme which embraced the whole county, the other plans being confined to one or two pet districts in which the presentor was interested, the rest of the county not being considered. Col. Young of Springfield had everything in the east end of the county nicely arranged with the exception of Palmer, and when asked what was to be done with that town suggested that it be hung up on a nail. Monson, Brimfield and Wales were represented by delegations which protested against being put in the same district with Palmer, Monson being particularly emphatic in stating that whatever was done with that town it didn't wish to be connected with Palmer. The delegation had kindly provided for that town, however, by making it the tail of a kite composed of two wards of Chicopee and the town of Ludlow. What the new districts will be no one can guess, but it is possible that there may be some surprises when a decision is finally reached.

A WISE old Indian is reported to have once remarked: "White man fool me once, shame on him; fool me twice, shame on me." Intelligent men do not usually need to be taught a lesson twice, and with the experience of the past few years the voters of the town of Palmer may well think twice before voting to-morrow to put any material sum of money into the repair of the Three Rivers and Palmer schoolhouses. During the past five years about $3000 has been spent in repairs and alterations on the Three Rivers building; now nearly $300 more must be spent before it will be in suitable condition for use. In five years the voters have spent on this building very nearly as much as the interest on the cost of a new one,—comfortable, convenient and well-adapted in every way. How much longer they wish to keep on putting money into a building which the school committee says must soon be replaced with a new one, is for them to say, but no shrewd business man would conduct his private affairs in this manner. At the Depot village building about $400 must be expended in necessary repairs; the state inspectors require that a ventilating apparatus be put in, and the cost of this will be about $2600. Even after this is done there is a large probability that within five years a new building will be needed there. The JOURNAL suggests to the voters that they authorize the necessary repairs, passing over the balance of the matter until the annual meeting next March, when the report of the committee on the town debt will be made, which it is understood will cover the schoolhouse matter.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Pianos tuned. Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

PALMER NEWS.

TWO PETTY BURGLARIES.

By Palmer Young Men, Who are Now Behind the Bars.

The fruit store of W. A. Barnes and the drug store of LeGro & Lynde were entered by burglars Sunday night and a small quantity of money and some cigarettes taken from the former, a few dollars and some note books from the latter. As a result of their longing for the property of other people two well-known Palmer young men, Fred J. Tuthill and Walter Goodes, are reflecting in Concord of the error of their way.

When Mr. Barnes came to his store Monday morning he found that a pane of glass in the window of the back door had been broken and the bar which fastened the door removed. An investigation showed that a quantity of cigarettes and between $5 and $7 in small change was missing. At LeGro & Lynde's an attempt had been made to enter by the rear door, but this proving unsuccessful a pane of glass in a Walnut street window was broken and the top sash lowered. Here about $6 in money and several note books were taken.

When the burglaries were made known the curiosity of all was aroused as to who the perpetrators were, but no one seemed to think they would be caught. Meanwhile the officers had a clew which they were working upon. Officer Eastman had seen two men about the streets in the vicinity of LeGro & Lynde's at a late hour Sunday night, and when he heard of the burglaries at once connected these men with them. With Officer Studley he went to work on the case, and at night the burglars were in the lockup. It was a surprise to all when it was learned that Tuthill and Goodes were the ones arrested. They appeared in court Tuesday morning charged with breaking and entering. Goodes pleaded guilty and Tuthill entered a plea of not guilty. A hearing was set for 2 o'clock in the afternoon. W. A. Barnes and C. A. LeGro told of the breaking into of their respective stores, and Mr. LeGro identified several of the note books found upon the persons of the defendants as belonging to his firm. Goodes was then put upon the stand and testified that with Tuthill he broke the glass in the rear of Barnes's store with a file, lifted the bar and entered the store and took cigarettes and money from the drawer. They then went to LeGro & Lynde's store and tried to gain entrance by the rear door but failed, then effected an entrance as described above. Tuthill entered and he remained on the watch outside. After this they went to the depot and took the 1 45 train for Springfield, where they remained until 7.45 in the morning, when they took the train for Bondsville, where they were arrested and brought to Palmer.

After Goodes had testified Tuthill said he wished to withdraw his plea of not guilty to breaking and entering and plead guilty to larceny. The court allowed this, and also accepted a plea of guilty of larceny instead of guilty of breaking and entering, in the case of Goodes. This brought the offense under the jurisdiction of the local court, and both were sent to the reform school at Concord, the length of their confinement to be determined by their behavior.

TO-MORROW'S TOWN MEETING.

What the Voters Will be Asked to Act Upon.

The special town meeting called for to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock will no doubt attract a large number of the voters, for important matters are to be acted upon, the principal one being that regarding the repair of the grammar school buildings in Three Rivers and the Depot village. The committee appointed to investigate the condition of the buildings will report that the one at Three Rivers can be repaired at a cost not exceeding $300, and that the actual sum will probably be less. Regarding the Depot village building they will recommend that necessary repairs, costing not over $400, be made, but will make no recommendation regarding the question of new ventilating apparatus. This they will leave to the voters. If it is put in it will cost about $2500.

Article four of the warrant, regarding improvements and sewer connections at the high school building, was inserted without the knowledge of the school committee, which says that it will have money enough for these changes without calling on the voters for more.

Article five, regarding the covering of the drain extending along Commercial street in the Depot village, is an important one. This drain extends for a considerable distance at the side of the street, and frequent complaint regarding the odors arising from it are made by those who have occasion to use the street. That it is a menace to the public health there can be no doubt, and it should have been attended to years ago. The nuisance can be remedied by building about 400 feet of 15-inch sewer between the foot of Walnut street and the foot of Thorndike street, which would carry all the sewage now emptying beside Commercial street. This will cost probably about $450, and it is understood that the selectmen have about $200 saved from the Main and Thorndike street sewer appropriation, which might be applied for this purpose.

The board of health was overlooked in the appropriation budget last spring, and an appropriation of $300 will be asked for now.

The sum of $1300 was appropriated in March for new bridges in Bondsville and Thorndike, but has not proved sufficient. The town has an unused iron bridge across the river at Bondsville, and it is suggested that this bridge be taken up and placed over the canal at Thorndike. About $200 additional will be required for this purpose.

Two suits have been brought against the town, one by Mr. Coleman of Three Rivers for damage caused by sewage, and the other by the parents of the boy recently killed by the fall of the bridge in Three Rivers while undergoing repairs, and the selectmen wish to know what to do regarding them.

Successful Liquor Raid in Holland.

Several weeks ago Sheriff Studley had his attention called to the fact that according to all appearances Henry Leno of Holland was engaged in illegal liquor selling. Mr. Leno's place is located between Holland and Stafford, near the Connecticut line. Saturday night Sheriff Studley, with Sheriff Lombard of Springfield, left to call upon Mr. Leno. They arrived at their destination about 2 o'clock Sunday morning and at once proceeded to make themselves at home. Mr. Studley when upon such visits has the habit of noticing things which are about the house, and his eyes fell upon several bottles of liquor, which he seized. Other things which he saw led him to believe that the suspicions of the citizens of Holland were not groundless, and Mr. Leno was arrested and brought to Palmer. He appeared in court Monday morning and in answer to the charge of keeping a common nuisance pleaded not guilty. His case was continued until Aug. 17.

Mrs. G. O. Henry's cottage at Forest Lake is completed.

Fred Viggers will preach in the Advent Chapel at 10.45 Sunday.

The Commercial street bridge over the Quabaug is being replanked.

Mrs. Browning has taken a position as cook in the depot restaurant.

Quite a number attended the Shumway-Kempton wedding at Bondsville, Tuesday.

The Palmers will cross bats with the Hampdens at Hampden to-morrow afternoon.

Holden's block has been connected with Mr. Holden's private spring on the hill across the river.

Quite a number attended the barbecue at Springfield Wednesday, over 70 tickets being sold at the station.

The regular monthly meeting of the Palmer Business and Social Club will be held next Tuesday evening.

Moses Winters has resigned his position in O. W. Studley's broom factory and accepted a position in Thompsonville.

The staging has been erected to the top of the steeple on the Universalist church, and work on the steeple itself will soon be begun.

A large number went on the excursion to Nantasket Beach over the Boston and Albany to-day. At this station 322 tickets were sold.

Special tickets are sold on the Boston and Albany to the second annual Advent camp meeting for 55 cents. The tickets are good until the 18th.

The subject of the Y. P. C. U. layman's service in the Universalist church next Sunday evening will be "Martha's religion." All are invited.

James Dewey caught for the Staffords in their game with the Eagleville Saturday. The Staffords were victorious, winning by the score of 22 to 19.

The wedding of Frank Washburn and Miss Flora Fiske will take place next Wednesday at 9.30 a. m. at the home of the groom's mother on Park street.

E. B. Taylor has for sale at his store souvenir ware in different pieces made of English china with the pictures of Memorial Hall and Church street upon them.

Wednesday was one of the hottest days of the season, the thermometer which hung at the entrance of Allen's drug store registering an even 100° at 5 in the afternoon.

There will be no Sunday morning preaching service in the Congregational church for two weeks. The Sunday school and Christian Endeavor society will meet as usual.

The assessors have given the tax book to Collector Northrop. In another column will be found a notice telling when and where the voters in all the town may find him to pay their taxes.

Rev. H. F. Moulton is spending the week attending the fifteenth National Universalist Summer Meeting at Weirs, N. H. He will preach Sunday at Clifton, Mass., and return home next Monday.

W. H. Osgood, of the firm of Rogers & Osgood, is in town getting out samples for the coming season. Mr. Osgood has a year's contract with the new hat company that is to start the hat shop in the near future.

Overseer of the Poor Merriam went to Tewksbury last week and brought Annie Harrigan and son Walter to the town farm. Later a sister of Mrs. Harrigan took her and her son to a home for the poor in Springfield.

The electric company has concluded to put in the arc street light on Commercial street in Thorndike, which the voters at the annual town meeting made the condition of a new contract with the company, and it will be in running order soon.

Michael Lyons, 43, died at the town farm Tuesday from consumption. Mr. Lyons was a former resident of Bondsville and came to the town farm from Chicopee Falls about six weeks ago. He was buried Thursday in the Catholic cemetery at Thorndike.

The committee appointed at the annual town meeting to investigate the matter of the town debt and consider the advisability of bonding the town for such indebtedness, has organized with Rev. W. H. Hart as chairman and A. H. Hills as secretary.

The continuance of the case of Dexter Lombard for assault on Manooz H. Jejeiay of Belchertown came before the court at Northampton last Friday. Lombard's usual good luck, which is always with him when in trouble, did not forsake him, and he was acquitted of the charge.

At the Baptist church next Sunday Mr. Minard will preach on "God's messengers" in the morning. In the evening Mr. Elisha Adams, a native of Persia, will preach on his "Christian experience." A collection will be taken to aid him in fitting himself to be a Christian missionary.

A man was struck by a train on the Central road at Gibbs's crossing Monday evening and had a wrist broken. He had signalled the train to stop, and stepped around the end of the station shed just in time to be hit by the cylinder of the locomotive. He was on his way to Philadelphia, but his name could not be learned.

During the months of May, June and July of last year, under license, there were 47 arrests for drunkenness, and during the same months of this year, under no license, only 17 have been arrested. Not one of these obtained their liquor in Palmer; 12 of the "jags" were acquired in Monson, the others in Belchertown and Springfield.

The new grade for Thorndike street has been staked out, and work on grading will be begun to-morrow. The selectmen have been promised the road roller next Monday, and expect to have it at work on the street Tuesday. A coating of macadam eight inches thick will be put on in the center of the street, and six inches thick at the sides.

The Central Vermont railroad will run an excursion to Watch Hill Saturday, August 15, under the auspices of the Willimantic Christian Endeavor Union. The train will leave Palmer at 7.35 a. m. and Monson at 7.42. The return boat leaves Watch Hill at 3.30 p. m., connecting at New London with the train for Palmer and way stations. The fare for the round trip is $1.25.

Sig. Sautelle's circus exhibited here on the lot above the cemetery Saturday afternoon and evening. Both performances drew good sized crowds. The show made a favorable impression upon the public, and when Sig. Sautelle, or the "old rascal," as he calls himself, brings his show to Palmer again, it will be largely attended. The bareback riding and wire performance were worthy of special mention.

Business has been rather dull at the district court the past few weeks, but Monday morning two drunks, George Hinet and Thomas McCarthy, of Palmer, greeted the appearance of Judge Robinson. They were arrested by Officer Eastman Saturday evening on Knox street, when they resisted the officer and gave him quite a tussle, but were finally lodged in the lockup. Hinet was fined $5, which he paid. McCarthy was fined $10 for drunkenness and his case for assault on an officer was continued for six months.

C. W. Johnson had a black mare severely hurt at the epileptic hospital Tuesday afternoon. The animal was hitched to a tree and in some way got loose and started to run. At the end of the driveway, just before reaching the main road, she collided with a team which was hauling brick. The pole struck the colt in the breast and tore an ugly wound, laying a large piece of skin and flesh back. The pole of the wagon broke, or the end would probably have penetrated deep into the colt's flesh and probably proved fatal. The animal is getting along nicely.

Dr. Eaton and James Dewey, of Palmer, while sailing at Crystal Lake Sunday, were tipped over near Baker's camp. Dewey went out of the boat into water up to his waist. The most peculiar thing about the occurrence is the fact that Eaton did not get wet very much. A moment after the accident he was sitting on the bottom of the boat which had turned completely over. Another moment and he had turned the boat right side up, and was finding fault because his feet and ankles were wet. The boys went ashore, and it was several hours before they were sufficiently dry to return.—*Stafford Press.*

Personals.

Miss Kate Hopkins of Lowell is home for a month's vacation.

Mrs. W. W. Leach is visiting friends in Athol and Chicopee.

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish are visiting friends in New York.

Mrs. Brown of Springfield is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. A. Keith.

N. W. Chandler is home from New York for a vacation of two weeks.

Mrs. Safford and daughter of Malden are the guests of Mrs. A. T. Wing.

Miss M. E. Marsh is enjoying a two-weeks' vacation with friends in Monson.

Earl Delano and James Hawley of Elkhart, Ind., are visiting friends in town.

Miss Mamie McGann of Meriden, Ct., is visiting her uncle, John Hopkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carpenter are spending a vacation in New London, Ct.

Miss Elizabeth Wassum has returned after a four-weeks' stay in Oakland, Me.

Mrs. C. D. Holbrook is spending her vacation visiting friends in Meriden, Ct.

Fred Hovey, wife and daughter of Springfield are visiting Mrs. Henry Atkins.

Miss Maggie T. Rohan of Summer street, Springfield, is visiting Miss May Wilder.

Arthur Warren of Milford, N. H., visited at H. A. Northrop's the first of the week.

Miss Marion Andrews of Thorndike was the guest of Miss Rosie Holden this week.

Miss Daisy Root is visiting friends in Worcester, Providence and New London.

Miss Della Hastings has returned from a vacation spent among friends in Springfield.

H. L. Gray, Mrs. G. A. Rice and son Edward are visiting friends in Acworth, N. H.

Miss Bertha Royce is spending a few days in Wales, visiting her uncle, Fred M. Royce.

Lawyer H. C. Strong and family have returned from an outing at Pleasure Beach, Ct.

F. R. Lawton and family are spending their vacation at Arbutus Park, Sturbridge.

Miss Daisy Perry of Holyoke is visiting at the home of L. B. Fish on Thorndike street.

Miss Mabel Sedgwick is spending a vacation at Mystic, Block Island and Pleasure Beach, Ct.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Keith and Mr. and Mrs. William Weld are vacationizing at Block Island.

J. O. Hamilton and wife of Forest Lake have gone to Waukesha, Wis., for a three-months' stay.

Miss Nellie Finnerty and cousin, Miss Louise Ryan of Springfield, are spending the week at Warren.

Rev. Julian Tuthill and family of Georgetown are visiting at the home of J. H. Tuthill on Pleasant street.

Misses L. H. Hendee and Misses Ruth and Sabra Hendee have returned from their vacation at Nantasket Beach.

Miss Clara Sexton of Springfield is the guest of Mrs. J. F. Holbrook at the Holbrook camp at Oak Point, Forest Lake.

PALMER CENTER.

Miss Edith Dimmock spent Sunday in Stafford.

The French family which has been occupying the King cottage has moved to Palmer.

Mr. Lyons, a former resident of Bondsville, died at the town farm Tuesday and was buried Wednesday.

Mrs. Fred Snow and daughter of Lowell, and Misses Lucy and Ruth Naylor of Dalton, are spending their vacation here.

THREE RIVERS.

Mr. Stewart's daughter of Pawtucket, R. I., spent Sunday with him.

E. W. Squier of Belchertown spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. S. B. Barnes.

Mrs. Fred Burlingame and two sons are the guests of Mrs. J. Burlingame on Baptist Hill.

W. P. Provo is slowly improving, but is not able to be out yet or sit up but a few moments at a time.

Miss Mary Raffy of Webster is visiting friends at the boading house. She expects to remain for a few weeks.

Mrs. O. G. Fish and daughter Flossy of Lowell, former residents of this place, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Fish.

Jerry Munger of Boston was in town last Thursday visiting old friends. Mr. Munger worked here 17 years ago as a painter.

There will be the regular service at the Baptist church next Sunday; preaching by E. A. Thomas at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Miss Clara Greene, stenographer in the Palmer Mill office, is taking her vacation at Bradford. Miss Bogarden of Springfield is taking her place while she is away.

A party of a dozen nephews and nieces had a basket picnic with Mrs. S. A. Green yesterday. The tables were set in the barn, the large floor having been swept and garnished for the occasion, and a good dinner and a good time were enjoyed by all the participants.

About 30 met last Friday under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. at the home of Mrs. J. Burlingame on Baptist Hill for a lawn party. Mrs. E. S. Orcutt, a lady nearly 84 years old, sang a song; Mrs. Maria Anderson repeated poetry of 25 or 30 verses which she committed to memory at the age of 8 years, nearly 74 years ago; Mrs. Prosper Howard read a selection on temperance; Mrs. Burlingame read a piece entitled "Samantha on a pleasure exersion." A good time was enjoyed by all.

A clambake was served in Mr. Cheney's Riverside Grove last Saturday, about 16 being present; a good time was reported by all who attended. After all had had their fill of clams—and it took a great many to fill some—a ball game was in order. The winning side was fortunate enough to have with them ex-pitcher Anderson, of some unknown league. He has a peculiar was of pitching a ball, and but few of the players could tell in what direction the ball came from until it had gone over the plate three times in succession and the batter was declared out. After the ball game lemonade was served in what some of the players considered sparing quantities, out of regard for the maker, who it is understood needs considerable time for its concoction.

THORNDIKE.

Hiram Gregware has taken a position with Bartlett Bros.

John Shabbott of Smithville is visiting relatives here.

Miss Mabel Houston of Springfield is visiting Miss Cora Clark.

Master Frankie Graves of Clinton is visiting relatives in town.

Miss Minnie Davis of Springfield is the guest of Mrs. B. J. Sullivan.

Mrs. William F. Dutton of Cleveland, O., is the guest of Mrs. G. A. Murdock.

W. J. McCormick and J. J. Kelley spent a few days at Newport the past week.

A large party attended a Polish wedding here on Saturday evening at Union Hall.

Miss Minnie Lawlor returned on Friday from a short vacation at Nantasket Beach.

A large number from this place attended the barbecue at Springfield on Wednesday.

The Hitchcock property was sold at auction on Saturday last to John Loftus for $1675.

A few from this place attended the field day given by the firemen of Ware on Saturday.

Mrs. A. P. Adams returned on Saturday from a visit with her brother in New Hampshire.

Miss Marion Andrews has been the guest of Miss Rosie Holden of Palmer the past week.

The report that the Cunningham property had been sold to Michael Zawleuski a week ago proves to be untrue.

The special town meeting to be held tomorrow at the town hall will attract a large number of the voters from this place.

Mrs. T. J. Clifford and sister, Miss Lizzie Molloy, who have been enjoying several weeks in Europe, are homeward bound and are expected to arrive this week.

The Thorndikes added another victory to their long list by defeating the Indian Orchard club the second time by a score of 14 to 10 at the latter place on Saturday.

The old school building has at last reached its new location on the opposite side of the street, and the work of fitting it up for business purposes will commence at once.

Miss Carrie A. Parker, formerly principal of the grammar school of this place, was united in marriage at her home in Uxbridge on Tuesday to John C. Jones of Torrington, Ct.

The Thorndikes will go to Spencer to-morrow to play the club of that town. Manager Sugrue is arranging a series of five games with the newly-organized club of Bondsville for the championship of the town.

The lawn party given by the M. E. church society of Bondsville on the grounds of N. W. Bond of this place was a grand success and was largely attended. The grounds were decorated with Chinese lanterns. The Columbian Band of Thorndike gave several selections during the evening.

Death of Miss Josephine Riley.

Miss Josephine Riley, 21, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Riley of Commercial street, died at the home of her parents on Tuesday morning after several weeks' illness. Miss Riley was a popular and well-known young lady, and by her jovial and pleasing manner won a host of friends who will mourn her death. The announcement was a great shock to the community, as her illness was not known to be serious. Mr. and Mrs. Riley, who have had several deaths in their home within a few years, have the sympathy of the entire community in the death of their daughter.

BONDSVILLE.

Patrick Moriarty is spending a week at Block Island.

Mr. Mason of Russell preached in the Methodist church Sunday.

Michael Shea of Northampton spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mrs. Taplin of Millbury has been the guest of Mrs. E. Sharratt for a week.

David Lamb has been spending a week with his son Fred in Norwich, Ct.

The primary department of the Sunday school picnicked at Forest Lake Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Jones have returned from a few weeks's visit with friends in Brookfield.

Richard Donovan had his fingers badly pinched Tuesday by their getting caught between two barrels.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrigan of Boston have returned to Bondsville to live. Mr. Garrigan is employed by the Boston Duck Co. as bricklayer.

Mrs. C. T. Armstrong and daughters Alice and Ruth left Thursday for Cambridge and Brattleboro, Vt., where they will spend three or four weeks.

The King's Daughters lawn party at Nathan Bond's was well attended and was a success financially. Much of the success of the evening is due to Agent Childs, who gave assistance with his teams, and to the Thorndike band, which played during the evening.

Shumway—Kempton.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Shumway was the scene of a very pretty wedding Tuesday at noon, when their daughter, Ora Luella, was married to Charles Marshall Kempton of Palmer. The bride is a very popular young lady of this town, a graduate of the Palmer high school class of '95, and the groom is well known in Palmer, being the son of Mrs. Fred Thompson, and is employed as bookkeeper in the Central Street Market.

The house and lawn were tastily decorated with ferns, asparagus, sweet peas, golden-rod and potted plants. The ceremony took place on the lawn under a canopy which was decorated with ferns and golden-rod. The bridal party formed in the house, and proceeded to the lawn while the bridal song was being played by Miss Ora Parent. The groom and his brother, Ezra Kempton, who was groomsman, took their place under an arch of maiden-hair fern and sweet peas, where they were joined by the rest of the bridal party. Miss Grace Thompson, the groom's little sister, came first as flower girl. She was followed by the ushers, Ralph LeGro and Robert Studley of Palmer. Next came Miss Lillian Kempton, the maid of honor, and after her the bridesmaids, Misses Florence Bond of Bondsville and Mignon Fuller of Palmer. The bride came last, leaning on the arm of her father. The ceremony was performed with a ring by Rev. F. J. Hale of Holyoke. Immediately after the ceremony refreshments were served to the guests on the lawn.

The bride wore a gown of white silk crepe and lace, and a broach of pearls which was the gift of the groom, and carried 20 bride roses. The flower-girl wore white silk mull over pink, and carried a basket of sweet peas. The maid of honor wore white crepe-de-chene with pearl trimmings, and the bridesmaids wore pink.

Nearly a hundred relatives and friends witnessed the ceremony, and among those present were Hubert Sedgwick of New Haven, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Potter, Mrs. A. W. Little and Mr. M. J. Stevens of Springfield, D. W. Morey of North Wilbraham, A. W. Shumway of Old Hadley, D. F. Shumway and family, R. K. Shumway and family, C. R. Randall and family of Belchertown, Charles F. Orcutt and Mrs. Bradway of Monson. Among the many useful and valuable gifts were a silver service, dining table and chairs, clock, lamp and pictures.

Mr. and Mrs. Kempton took the 1.40 train at Palmer for Mount Vernon, Maine, where they will remain about two weeks, and will be at home in Palmer to their friends after October first.

ANOTHER GREAT IMPROVEMENT.

The Boston Journal's Alliance With the Principal Papers of the West.

When the *Boston Journal* joined the Associated Press, the strongest news gathering agency in the world, its readers probably recognized the immense gains in the news service received by them. Another improvement has just been added by the *Journal*, which is untiring in its efforts to give its readers the very best possible. An alliance has been formed with four of the leading papers of principal cities—the *Chicago Tribune*, the *Philadelphia Press*, the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat* and the *Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune*—and as a result in each city special correspondents will attend exclusively to the service of the *Journal*, having full access to the "copy" in the offices of the papers mentioned. They will telegraph that news to the *Journal*, so that its readers will have the exclusive use of that service in New England. Combining this service with the admirable New York service which the *Journal* has for some time enjoyed, there is no question that in quality and in quantity the *Journal* will easily lead every paper in New England.

MARRIED.

At Bondsville, 5th, by Rev. F. J. Hale, Charles Marshall Kempton of Palmer and Ora Luella Shumway of Bondsville.
At Warren, 4th, by Rev. H. J. Paine of Clinton, George M. Faulkner and Jennie M. Ramsdell.

DIED.

At Thorndike, 5th, Miss Nellie Riley, 21.
At Monson, 4th, Mrs. Herbert M. Noble, 26.
At Ware, 5th, George Eddy, 68.

FOR SALE.—Second-hand brick, and barley seed. 2-19 H. A. RINDGE, Monson.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

WANTED.—Experienced straw braid sewers on Wilcox & Gibbs' machines. tf-18 ROGERS HAT CO., Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Two kitchen ranges, sofa, sewing machine, chairs and other furniture. Inquire of L. E. CHANDLER.

TO RENT.—Good up and down stairs tenement, six rooms, on Spring street. tf-4 GEORGE A. KEITH, Palmer.

TO RENT.—House of 10 rooms, with bath room in addition, steam heat, electric lights; set tubs in basement. Inquire of L. E. CHANDLER.

FOR SALE.—A good second-hand baby carriage, Concord buggy, double-seated canopy-top buggy, good as new, single harness, flock of Brown Leghorn hens. All will be sold cheap for cash. H. CHAPMAN, Pine street, or at Buck & Co's. store. 18-tf

LOWER TENEMENT TO RENT.—Corner Pine and Squier streets; 10 rooms, large barn, garden, furnace heat, bath room, telephone wire, book case, etc., etc. Without doubt the best tenement and location in Palmer. Inquire of W. H. HITCHCOCK, next door. Possession given Oct. 1st. tf-15

Dental Notice.

My office will be closed from August 10th to August 26th.

DR. E. S. BRYANT.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

Good stock and the best of care

PRODUCES

A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,

O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

TAX COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.
The collector of taxes will be at the following places to receive taxes: Thorndike Company's Office, Friday, August 14, from 3 to 6 p. m.; Friday, August 21, from 3 to 6 p. m.; Boston Duck Company's Office, Saturday, August, 15, from 9 to 12 a. m., Saturday, August 22, 9 to 12 a. m.; Palmer Mills Office, Friday, August 21, from 10 a. m. to 2 p. m., Friday, August 28, from 10 a. m. to 2 p. m.; Wire Mill Office, Saturday, August 29, from 10 a. m. to 12 m.; Store of J. B. Shaw, Saturday, August 29, from 4 to 6 and 7 to 9 p. m., Monday, 7. to 9 p. m., Tuesday, September 1, 8 to 12 a. m., 2 to 6 and 7 to 9 p. m. Pay your taxes and save the discount.
1-19 H. A. NORTHROP, Collector.

TOWN OF PALMER.
TOWN WARRANT.
COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS.
To H. A. Northrop, Constable of the Town of Palmer. Greeting:
In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby directed to notify and warn all the inhabitants of the town of Palmer, qualified to vote in town affairs, to meet at the Town House, in said Palmer, on Saturday, the eighth day of August next, at 2 o'clock p. m., to act on the following articles, viz:
ARTICLE 1. To choose a moderator to preside at said meeting.
ART. 2. To hear reports of committees and act thereon.
ART. 3. To see if the town will vote to make alterations and repairs in the school house at Three Rivers, and in the Grammar school building at Palmer Depot, and appropriate money for the same.
ART. 4. To see if the town will vote to make improvements at the High School building, and connect the same with the public sewer, and appropriate money for the same.
ART. 5. To see if the town will vote to cover the drain extending along the easterly side of Commercial street to the river in the Depot Village, or to take any action relative thereto, and appropriate money for the same.
ART. 6. To see if the town will make an appropriation for the Board of Health.
ART. 7. To see if the town will vote to take up the unused iron bridge extending over the canal near the Electric Power Plant of the Boston Duck Co., and place the same over the canal near the upper mill in Thorndike, and appropriate money for the same.
ART 8. To see what action the town will take regarding any suit now pending against the town.
And you are directed to serve this warrant by posting up attested copies thereof at the different public places designated by the vote of the town, seven days at least before the holding of said meeting, and cause this warrant to be printed in the Palmer JOURNAL at least two issues before the holding of said meeting.
Hereof fail not, and make due return of this warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, on or before the holding of said meeting.
Given under our hands this thirtieth day of July, A. D. 1896.
JOHN F. TWISS, } Selectmen of
GEO. M. ATKINS, } Palmer.
A true copy.—Attest:
H. A. NORTHROP, Constable of Palmer.

TAYLOR'S Music House,

412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

NEW PIANOS of All Grades.

On Installments. Easy Payments.

The cheapest grade we handle,	$250
next grade,	300
next grade,	350
next grade,	450
next grade,	500

SEE THE HIGHER GRADES OF

Uprights and Grands,

From $500 . . . . . to $1000.

SECOND-HAND PIANOS ALL PRICES.

If you desire to learn why legitimate Pianos cannot be sold at retail for less than $250, and any below that price are without merit or value, ask by mail *The Musical Courier*, 19 Union Square, New York, the greatest musical paper in the world, and it will explain it to you without charge, if you send this advertisement in your letter.

BAY STATE FAIR,

At Worcester, Mass.,

SEPTEMBER 1, 2, 3 and 4, 1896.

America's Greatest Agricultural Fair.

Finest Display of Live Stock, Fruits, Flowers and Vegetables ever seen on any fair grounds.

- - - 4 GREAT DAYS 4 - - -

Opening Day, Sept. 1st. Governor's Day, Sept. 2d.
Grange Day, Sept. 3d. Bicycle Day, Sept. 4th.

The Fastest Horses, Fastest Wheelmen and Fastest Whippets in the country.

UNRIVALLED SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS.

Band Concerts every day by superb bands of music. Something new all the time, in every place, on every day.

SPECIAL ROUND TRIP TICKETS including admission to the fair, sold on all railroads.

Send for Premium List, Bulletins, Programs, etc.
John B. Bowker, Sec'y., Worcester, Mass.

CHILDS' Business College.

RESULTS COUNT

at Childs' Business College. Do you know . . . . . that we . . . . .

Place a larger per cent of pupils in position than any other school in the East. . . . . .

WHAT YOU WANT IS A POSITION.

Actual business from start to finish in both shorthand and bookkeeping.

Write for particulars. Typewriting by touch. No need of the eye to strike the keys.

Reduced fares on the railroads, board and rooms reasonable.

Fall Term Opens Sept. 1, 1896. Catalog Free.

Childs' Busines College, Springfield, Mass'
E. E. CHILDS, B. J. GRIFFIN, Proprietors.

Theories of cures may be discussed at length by physicians, but the sufferers want quick relief; and One Minute Cough Cure will give it to them. A safe cure for children. It is "the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results." LeGro & Lynde.

BICYCLES REPAIRED, lawn mowers repaired and sharpened, and light machine work done.
13-10 G. B. KENERSON, Park street, Palmer.

Three Watches to be Given Away

TO BOYS AND GIRLS,

Boys, Girls, do you want a gold watch? Here is an opportunity for you to get one at no cost whatever, and at the same time earn some money for yourself.

The PALMER JOURNAL offers prizes of three watches to boys and girls under 18 years old in return for new subscribers.

PRIZE NO. 1.—**An American Gold-filled Watch--$18.** (Boys' or Girls') 7 ruby jewels, compensation balance, stem-wind and pendant set, handsome engraved case; an excellent time-keeper and warranted for 20 years. A watch no man, woman or child need be ashamed to carry.

PRIZE NO. 2.—**A Gold-filled Watch--$12.** (Boys' or Girls') Fully warranted in every respect.

PRIZE NO. 3.—**A Handsome Nickel-case Watch.** (Boys' or Girls') Guaranteed a good timer.

ANY BOY OR GIRL IN Palmer, Three Rivers, Thorndike, Bondsville, Ware, Belchertown, Ludlow, North Wilbraham, Hampden, Monson, Wales, Brimfield, West Warren, Warren, West Brimfield, or Holland

may enter the contest. Contestants will not be confined to their own village, but may take subscriptions anywhere, or to be sent anywhere.

The boy or girl sending us the largest number of new yearly subscribers during the month of August will receive the first prize; the one sending the second largest number will receive the second prize; the one sending the third largest number will receive the third prize.

In addition every boy or girl will receive a commission of 25 cents on each subscription sent in, whether they win a prize or not.

Here's your

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 7, 1869.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

The King's Daughters Reception to Miss Mattie Collis.

The South Circle gave the retiring president of the King's Daughters, Miss Mattie Collis, a reception yesterday afternoon at the house of her sister, Mrs. Willard Nelson. There were a large number present, and the occasion was a very pleasant one. Miss Collis has labored with much zeal for the prosperity of the order, and her efforts have been crowned with success. Not only have the poor and the sick of the town received attention from the order, but a young lady has been educated at Northfield for missionary work during the years Miss Collis has been president. The formal exercises of yesterday's reception consisted of singing, the reading by Mrs. Justin G. Caren, the secretary and treasurer, of the following letter:

To the South Circle of King's Daughters.

DEAR FRIENDS:—A few short weeks have passed away since the resignation of our president, Miss M. M. Collis, was received. Regrets came from all sides; we felt that we could not have it so. And soon the cry was What shall we do? It seemed as if the chain which had linked us together so long was then broken; for had we not, long years ago, learned to love the sunny face and to listen to the sweet voice of the dear sister who had labored so faithfully "In His Name." Under her gentle influence, we as a circle have been enabled to perform many deeds of kindness 'and sow the seed with willing hands,' ever remembering that there are lonely hearts to cherish as each day passed by.

Our dear sister is with us to-day wearing the little cross and trying to follow in the footsteps of our Heavenly King. To her we shall still look for counsel and advice, and by so doing show the love and esteem in which she will ever be held by our circle; at the same time remembering the rest she needs.

"He knoweth the longing wish of the heart,
Of the hopes and desires that upward start."

And to-day may we be bound together by a closer bond of sympathy than ever before, and when our dear sister's work on earth is done and the little cross shall be laid down, may it be to receive the 'Well done, good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.' Yours, 'In His Name.'"

This was followed by the reading of this poem, written for the occasion by Clarissa Starks Thompson:

Dear friends, we have met on this fair summer day,
Our tributes of fondest affection to pay
To the one who has been for many a year
The head of the circle we all hold so dear.
Eight times have we seen the June roses unfold,
Eight times have the leaves turned to crimson and gold
Since into existence our little band came,
With its emblem, the cross, which we wear "In His name."
Small was our number, but love made us strong,
And our "valley of shadow" heard many a song.
Albeit the treasurer's brow often wore
A furrow of care as she counted our store
And saw that our funds had vanished like dew,
Till even the coppers began to be few.
But He who considers the lilies that grow,
And gives to the sunset its radiant glow,
Much more shall hear even the faintest of cries
That His suffering children send up to the skies;
And when our petitions went up to the throne
We found that the Father watched over His own,
For the help that we craved from His hand was supplied,
And we proved the glad truth that the "Lord will provide."
Our mission has been to give aid to the poor,
And care for the stranger who came to our door;
While where'r the sick and the sorrowful dwelt,
Our true-hearted sisters have lovingly knelt
And prayed that the "Angel of Patience" might bring
A message of joy from our Father and King.
There are changes we find in our circle each year,
New names dot our record—new faces appear;
While many who walked by our side in the past,
Are beholding the "King in His beauty" at last.
And you, well-loved sister, our leader and friend,
On whom in our need we could always depend
For the sweet word of comfort, the clasp of the hand
That made you so dear to each one of our band—
Till our hearts cease to beat, till each life sun has set,
Your loyal devotion not one will forget.
The tributes we bring you to-day are your due—
'T is the fruit of the vine that was planted by you.
Whate'er the years bring us, wherever we dwell,
You will live in the hearts that have loved you so well;
Till we meet you one day in that bright world above,
Where, united at last with an infinite love,
In the Heavenly choir our glad voices will ring,
And we'll go out no more from the courts of the King.

In behalf of the circle, Mrs. William H. Marble presented, in a few well-chosen words, a Bible, and Miss Collis feelingly responded. After this the company repeated the 13th chapter of Corinthians, Miss Collis leading. The Lord's prayer and singing closed the exercises. The company then repaired to the lawn, and ice cream, cake and lemonade were served.

Monsons 19—Wares 10.

The ball game between Ware and Monson last Saturday resulted in a victory for the home team by a score of 19 to 10. There were 500 people on the grounds, and perfect order was maintained. Manager Cuddihy had the grounds roped off so that the crowd could not interfere with the game, and every one could see in consequence. The work of Davis and Kearns in the box was good, Kearns receiving the better support. The playing of Silver at first for the Monsons was gilt-edged. Sullivan's play at third would have lost a closely contested game. The batting of Curley and Coughlin for the home team and Wenn for the visitors, and the base running of Silver were features. The work of Brown at first for the visitors was poor. Appended is a patial summary:

Monsons.	r.	h	t.b.	Ware.	r.	h.	t.b.
Coughlin, 2b,	4	3	4	Moriarty, c, ss,	0	1	1
Mellon, c,	3	1	1	Reilly, rf,	1	1	1
Ritter, cf, 3b,	2	1	2	Wenn, lf, c,	1	3	5
Sullivan, 3b, cf,	1	1	1	Wilson, ss, lf,	2	1	2
Whalen, lf,	3	1	1	Brown, 1b,	1	3	3
Curley, rf,	2	3	5	Rogers, 3b,	0	2	2
Bramick, ss,	1	1	1	Norton, 2b,	2	1	1
Silver, 1b,	4	2	4	Davis, p,	1	1	1
Kearns, p,	1	0	0	Keefe, cf,	2	1	1
Totals,	19	13	19	Totals,	10	14	17

Struck out, Moriarty 3, Sullivan 2, Whalen 2, Bramick 2, Ritter, Curley, Silver, Kearns, Reilly, Wenn, Norton, Keefe. Bases on ball, Reilly, Davis, Keefe, Mellen, Whalen, Silver 2.

The game to-morrow afternoon will be with the Three Rivers nine, and a good game is expected. An admission of 10 cents for men and 5 cents for women will be charged. This is to meet the necessary expenses, and if good ball continues to be put up it is not a very burdensome tax for those who enjoy the game.

Death of a Former Monson Man.

The body of Edward H. White of Springfield, a former resident of Monson, was brought here for burial yesterday morning. Mr. White was born in Monson and lived here for 25 years, receiving his education at Monson Academy, and afterward being in the employ of Fay, Peck & Co. He moved to Springfield a few years ago, where he was associated with R. S. Coleman in a straw goods repair shop. Mr. White was liked and respected by all who knew him. The burial was in the Center cemetery.

Boys' and Girls' . . . **Russet Shoes Marked Down.**

Misses' Button and Lace
$1.50 Russet now - - $1.25
Misses' Button and Lace
$1.25 Russet now - - $1.00
Youths' Vici Kid Russet now .95

Shoes are cheaper than - - going barefoot. - -

Men's $1.85 and 2.00 Russets now $1.50
" 3.00 Russets now 2.50
" 3.50 and 4.00 Russets now 3.00
" 5.00 Russets now 4.00

Summer Shoes at Bargain Prices.

Geo. L. Fuller,
the distributor of fine fitting shoes.
Monson, - - Mass.

Death of Mrs. H. M. Noble.

Mrs. Herbert Noble, 26, died at her home on High street Tuesday evening of paralysis of the heart. Mrs. Noble was beloved by a large circle of friends, and her death is mourned by all. She was the daughter of Edwin Nichols of Sodom, and was married to Mr. Noble in October, 1893. Her father, a brother of Springfield, husband and child survive her. The funeral took place from her late home this afternoon, Rev. W. H. Marble of the Methodist church officiating.

Miss Bertha Noble is visiting friends in Becket.

Mrs. Daniel Leonard is confined to her home by illness.

George L. Fuller is able to be out again after his illness.

Mrs. Alanson Pease is recovering from her recent illness.

John S. O'Brien of the People's Market is taking a vacation.

The Misses Eaton have gone to Pleasure Beach for the summer.

Miss E. Augusta Fay is the guest of Miss Lizzie Smythe of New York.

Miss Lilla Priestly is spending a few weeks' vacation in New York.

Nicholas S. Hanley of H. C. Norcross's store is taking a week's outing.

The Misses Nichols of Greene street are visiting friends in Worthington.

Arthur Orcutt is enjoying a cycle tour through Western Massachusetts.

Miss Lottie Moulton, a former resident, was visiting friends in town this week.

Miss Annie Seymour has returned from a two-weeks' vacation spent in Connecticut.

John Shine, clerk at the Century House, is spending a week's vacation in Vermont.

Miss Addie Knight is spending a few weeks at her home in New Rochelle, N. Y.

Mrs. Fannie Pierce has bought the George F. Moore farm in the west part of the town.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Webb have returned from a two-weeks' vacation in New York.

Frank French of West Gardner has been visiting Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Marble this week.

Miss Ella O'Day and Miss Agnes Dowd of Hillsboro Bridge are visiting Mrs. John Moriarty.

Rev. and Mr. J. R. Hawley were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. G. L. Keeney, this week.

E. B. Potter, of W. N. Flynt & Sons', has returned from a two-weeks' vacation spent in Providence.

Mr. N. H. Hitchcock of Bennington, Vt., has been the guest of Mrs. G. W. Farrington this week.

Frank E. Severy and Frank Morris started Monday for a bicycle tour through Connecticut to New York.

"Robert E.," Charles Webber's pacer, won the 2.24 race at Hartford Monday in three straight heats.

Chemical company number 1 met in the engine house Tuesday night and named the company "The Witch."

Dr. W. E. O'Reilly of Holyoke has been spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Egan O'Reilly.

Charles L. Ricketts of New York, is spending his vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ricketts.

Misses Bertha and Ella, and Raymond Millar of Amsterdam, N Y., are visiting their brother, R. Clifford Millar.

The Italians are planning for an extensive celebration the 15th on Flynt Park. Music will be furnished by a band from New York.

Frank W. Moulton, bookkeeper for the R. M. Reynolds straw works, is spending his vacation in the eastern part of the state.

Mr. Charles L. Gallup of Mystic, who has been taking care of Mrs. Cornelia Edson during her illness, has returned to her home.

The regular monthly meeting of the selectmen took place in Memorial Hall Monday.

The New England Telephone and Telegraph Company has put in a sound-proof booth at W. N. Flynt & Sons' store this week.

Joseph Fahy has received the insurance in full on the barn and stock recently destroyed by fire. Mr. Fahy lost $65 which he had hidden away in the barn.

Rev. F. S. Hatch of the Congregational church is taking his vacation in Vermont and New Hampshire. Rev. Julian Tuthill will supply the pulpit Sunday.

A new freight train schedule went into effect Monday. The local south in the morning is changed from 7.10 to 7.30, the 12.38 to 12.10; the 2.38 train from New York now arrives at 9, the 5.38 p. m. is changed to 1 p. m., and the 5.20 p. m. now leaves at 4.30.

The people living in the South part of the town had a mad dog scare yesterday morning. The dog belonged to John Murphy, and had not been acting right for some days, and Thursday morning began frothing at the mouth. He has been captured and will be disposed of if necessary.

Three cases of diphtheria have been reported in the family of Everett Robbins in the south part of the town, the victims being Mrs. Robbins and two children, the younger of whom died Tuesday. There is no cause assigned for the disease, as the sanitary conditions around the premises are good. No fear of contagion is entertained.

A Monson man was heard to remark yesterday that people would be glad to learn that Palmer was so far advanced in civilization as to vote no-license and to book no entertainments at its opera house for prayer-meeting evenings during the coming season, and he thinks that by the close of the 20th century the town may reach the half-way mark of civilization.

The street around the depot is to be sprinkled in the near future, and thus do away with the nuisance of so much dust, which has always been an annoyance to the traveling public. The necessary funds are being supplied by agent Thompson and others who are interested, and the improvement will be greatly appreciated by all who have to plunge through the deep sand around the depot.

George W. Keyes, who died July 28, was a veteran of the late war. He was born in Marlow, where at the age of 25 he enlisted in company K, 1st Reg., N. H., (Capt. George A. Robbins.) He was discharged in 1865, having served three years. He lived in Monson ever since, working at the state primary school for 13 years as farmer under Dr. Wakefield. He married in 1870 Elizabeth Roberts, who is still living. He leaves one brother, James Keyes, of Philadelphia.

Arrangements have been completed for the merchants' excursion next Tuesday. All of the stores and places of business will be closed. A special train will leave the station at 7.15 a. m., and connect with the boat at New London for Watch Hill. Excursionists wishing to extend the trip to Block Island can do so by payment of 25 cents additional, and will have two and one-half hours at Block Island. The regular excursion ticket can be purchased at the stores of H. Howe & Co., H. C. Norcross, W. N. Flynt & Sons', and G. L. Keeney for $1 for round trip. The excursion is run under the auspices of the Monson Cornet Band, and the members arrayed in new suits will furnish music.

WILBRAHAM.

John Speight recently fell from a load of hay, breaking his collar bone.

No services will be held at the First Congregational church for the next three Sundays.

Resolutions upon the death of Miss Eliza M. Adams were read last Sunday in the Sunday school.

Rev. M. S. Howard and daughter, Miss Mary, are spending a vacation at Groveland and Brant Rock.

LUDLOW.

The Ludlow baseball club will give a dance in Joy's hall this evening.

The value of real estate in town is $872,349; personal estate, $302,318; number of polls, 698; total tax, $16,233. The rate per $1000 is $12.

The McLean Driving Park Association will hold a field day on its park next Tuesday. At 2 o'clock there will be a ball game between the Indian Orchards and Ludlows. There will also be a handicap bicycle race, and horse trotting and pacing. A clambake will be served at 4 p. m.

WEST WARREN.

Preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday.

Miss Ida M. Parsons is visiting friends in Spencer.

A party of a dozen picnicked at Forest Lake to-day.

Mrs. Secco died Wednesday afternoon of heart disease.

Mrs. Kate Toomy of Chelsea is visiting Mrs. Frank Tagan.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe T. Davis are visiting friends in New Braintree.

A large party from this place attended the circus on Skipper's lot last Friday.

Officers raided M. J. Shea at midday last Friday, and captured a keg of beer.

Mrs. Wealthy Gleason Moore of Philadelphia is visiting her brother, Frank Bemis.

Mr. and Mrs. William Ham of Springfield are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Shaw.

Mrs. Fanney Smith Foskit died last week Thursday at her home on the Palmer road, from a cancer.

George Barton of Millbury played with the West Warren Brass Band at the field day of the firemen at Ware last Saturday.

Five of our worthy citizens went to Ware last Saturday, and after many draughts indulged in a rough-and-tumble on the Ware road.

Mrs. William Ham, while bicycling on the Ware road recently, was run into by a small boy who was driving, and her wheel badly broken.

BRIMFIELD.

Mr. Arthur Ormes returned Monday to Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. A. W. Pierson is home after a short stay at Cottage City.

Miss Alice Bacon of Shrewsbury is at her old home for a short stay.

Postmaster Pierson is away at Cottage City for a week's vacation.

Miss Alice Bacon of Shrewsbury is visiting at her old home in town.

Harold Pratt, Yale '97, has been visiting at the home of Elijah Allen.

William S. Janes is visiting his nephew, John H. Fairbanks, in Bridgewater.

Miss Mamie Wicks of Springfield is visiting her friend, Miss Georgia Stowell.

Miss Sadie Webber of Boston is at the home of her father, Jonathan Webber.

Mrs. N. S. Hubbard has returned from a visit with her niece, Mrs. Yontz of East Dennis.

Miss Alice French of Newtonville is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. G. F. Chamberlain.

Miss Florence C. Bliss has accepted a position as one of the teachers in the Warren high school building.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stewart and daughter Marjorie of North Brookfield spent Sunday at Mrs. C. O. Brown's.

Miss Florence Brown of Port Chester, N. Y., is a recent arrival at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. H. F. Brown.

Miss Nellie Thurston, who has been visiting at the home of C. S. Tarbell, has returned to her home in Worcester.

Mrs. Patten (nee Mary Redding) and daughter Carrie of Southbridge, were visitors of Dr. and Mrs. Sawin this week.

Mrs. H. Alfred Norcross of Monson, who has been a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Bacon, returned to her home Sunday.

Miss Alice French is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. George Chamberlain. Miss French returns to Peterboro, N. H., to-morrow accompanied by Mrs. Chamberlain.

Mrs. Peabody of Waterbury, Ct., who has recently been a guest of her sister, Mrs. Horatio Converse, returned to her home last Thursday accompanied by her neice, Miss Sophia Converse.

Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Allen have been entertaining as visitors Harold Pratt, son of Principal Pratt of Meriden, Ct., and Miss Emily Upton of Illinois, daughter of ex-Principal Upton, formerly of the high school here in Brimfield.

A correspondent writes the JOURNAL that there is evidently work for an agent of the long-named society in Brimfield, and wonders where that person is, if one exists. It is suggested that the owners of certain animals are better able to draw them than are the animals to perform the tasks required of them.

BELCHERTOWN.

Miss Maud Brigham is visiting friends in Orange.

Miss Webb of Clinton is visiting Miss L. M. Allen on Main street.

Mrs. C. B. Aldrich of Springfield is visiting her son, H. M. Aldrich.

J. A. Lynn has returned from a vacation spent with friends in New York.

L. R. Fisher and wife of Holyoke are visiting at the Fisher homestead.

Mrs. W. L. Sanford is visiting her sister, Mrs. Edson Walker of Springfield.

The Allen family held a reunion at the home of Samuel Allen Wednesday.

Mrs. D. P. Clapp left Wednesday for a visit with friends in Silver Lake, Pa.

Mrs. L. H. White of Providence, R. I., is a guest at the home of her father, Wilber White.

A valuable horse belonging to H. D. Hoag died on the way from Holyoke to this town Wednesday.

The people of the Methodist church held a picnic at Goodell's grove, near Pansy Park, Thursday.

Mrs. R. A. Davis and daughter of Stoughton are guests at the home of Mrs. Susan Porter on Maple street.

Union Grange met Tuesday evening. A. J. Morse gave a lecture on "Electricity," and Miss Marie West read the "Grange Echos."

The body of John Q. A. Thompson, 68, of South Boston, was brought here for burial Wednesday. Interment was made at Dwight's. Mr. Thompson was a member of the Grand Army.

An entertainment will be given at the Congregational church this evening at 8 o'clock. These artists will take part; M. E. Howard, tenor; Miss Marion Sterns, reciter; Charles H. Steinhart, pianist. The entertainment is for the benefit of the Guild.

Guernsey L. Clough, a veteran of the late war, died at his home in the western part of the town Friday. Mr. Clough had been in poor health for some time, and his death was caused by rheumatism of the heart. The funeral was held Sunday under the charge of E. J. Griggs post, G. A. R.

These bids for the construction of the new sewer at South Belchertown were opened two weeks ago Monday morning: G. N. Vaughn, Springfield, $1075; John Kelley, Northampton, $843; V. A. Shaw, Springfield, $735.50; William Orlando, Belchertown, $556.65; T. D. Potter, Bondsville, $544 67. Thomas O'Connor also put in a bid of $5 less than the lowest bidder. At the end of William Orlando's bid was a statement saying that he would do the work for $10 less than the lowest bidder, and the contract was given to him for $534.67, $10 less than the bid of T. D. Potter, which was the lowest bona fide bid. The citizens of South Belchertown are greatly dissatisfied with the manner in which the contract was given, and think that it should have gone to T. D. Potter of Bondsville.

Tired people are tired because they have exhausted their strength. The only way for them to get strong is to eat proper food.

But eating is not all. Strength comes from food, *after* digestion. Digestion is made easy with Shaker Digestive Cordial.

People who get too tired, die. Life is strength. Food is the maker of strength. Food is not food until it is digested.

Tired, pale, thin, exhausted, sick sufferers from indigestion, can be cured by the use of Shaker Digestive Cordial.

It will revive their spent energies, refresh and invigorate them, create new courage, endurance and strength, all by helping their stomachs to digest their food.

It aids nature, and this is the best of it. It gives immediate relief and, with perseverance, permanently cures.

Sold by druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

WARREN.

Miss Effie Fairbanks continues to be very comfortable.

D. S. Ellis of Rome, N. Y., spent a few days in town recently.

C. Newell Shepard is at Duxbury and Plymouth for a short vacation.

Mrs. C. H. Deland and children are visiting in the vicinity of Boston.

Mrs. A. D. Gay of Worcester has been spending a few days in town.

A large number went on the excursion to Boston and the beaches to-day.

Miss Ada Wentworth of Hinsdale is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Bishop.

Henry S. Howe spent last Sunday at Strawberry Hill, returning Tuesday.

No services will be held at the Universalist church during the month of August.

The Warrens defeated the Springfield Reserves last Saturday by a score of 19 to 4.

A survey of the state road has been made, and it is hoped that work will soon be begun.

Mrs. E. H. Hitchcock has returned from a few weeks' stay in Palmer, visiting her sisters.

The band concert which was planned for last night was postponed on account of the weather.

Mrs. Henry Bridges and son Leroy are ill with typhoid fever at their home on Hillside avenue.

Rev. A. J. Dyer, formerly of Brookfield, occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church Sunday.

The contract for putting in the foundation of the new Catholic church has been awarded to John H. Keenan.

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Hitchcock, Mrs. W. L. Powers, Mrs. George P. Aborn and son have returned from a month's stay at Brant Rock, Marshfield.

Haschal Underwood had a valuable cow killed by an electric car last Saturday. It threw the car off the track so as to delay it nearly two hours.

Miss Jennie Price, Miss Nina Gould and Charles F. Harwood are spending two weeks at South Yarmouth with Mr. Harwood's mother, Mrs. Frank L. Harwood.

Rev. Harris G. Hale Resigns.

Rev. Harris G. Hale, for five years pastor of the Congregational church, has tendered his resignation and asks to be dismissed Sept. 1st. Mr. Hale resigns to accept a unanimous call to a new church to be organized in Brookline, near the reservoir. Mr. Hale has made many warm friends throughout the town by his patriotic stand for the right at all times, and his departure will be regretted by all. The church during his pastorate has been very successful, and many new members have been added to its roll.

Ramsdell—Faulkner.

Miss Jennie M. Ramsdell, oldest daughter of William B. Ramsdell, and George M. Faulkner were married Tuesday evening at the home of the bride's parents. Only the relatives and a few friends were present. Rev. Harvey J. Paine of Clinton, a cousin of the bride, performed the ceremony. The bride was attired in white satin, and was attended by two bridesmaids, Miss Dorothy Faulker, daughter of the groom, and Miss Flossie Crosby. The house was very prettily decorated with maiden-hair ferns and golden-rod principally. After the ceremony Caterer Frank Keith served very nice refreshments. The presents were numerous and handsome. Guests were present from New York, Holyoke, Princeton, Worcester and elsewhere. Mr. and Mrs. Faulkner took the late train for Boston, whence they plan to take a ten-days' trip to the White Mountains, Montreal and Quebec. On their return they will occupy the new house recently built by E. L. Foskit on Elm street.

A Successful Robbery.

One of the boldest robberies committed in this town for many years occurred last Friday, when the house of John G. Leach on Southbridge street was entered in the afternoon between the hours of 2 and 5.30. No one was in the house at the time. Mrs. Leach and her daughter-in-law were absent during the afternoon, and on their return it was found that an entrance had been made by a back window and the house ransacked. The window at which the burglars enteredwas shaded by a large tree, and although it was some distance from the ground was easily entered, as a screen had been left in it. The burglars secured four watches, one very valuable, a revolver, razor and other things, besides over $300 in money. Of the latter about $10 was in pennies and $20 in dimes. Sheriff Putnam arrested a stranger giving his name as Adams of Springfield on suspicion, but as there was no evidence against him he was discharged. The police have no definite clew to work on, and in all probability the thief or thieves will never be caught.

The same afternoon an entrance was gained in C. S. Johnson's house on the West Brookfield road, but nothing of value was taken. It is probable that Harlow P. Bliss's house was entered at the same time, though the loss of his watch was not discovered until Sunday morning. At Mr. Bliss's house they entered the apartments of Mr. John Mitchell and took a valuable pipe, but did not find any watches or money.

Monday night the same or other miscreants stole two cacti from Mrs. M. D. Bliss's piazza and also removed two callas from E. P. Tucker's.

WARE.

A party of young people picnicked at Forest Lake on Wednesday.

James Barry of Syracuse, N. Y., bid in the Chilson property at the auction last Saturday.

Rev. Mr. Weeden, brother-in-law of Rev. A. B. Bassett, preached in the East Congregational church last Sunday.

A CARD.—I want to thank my friends and neighbors and the members of the Grand Army for all kind help and sympathy in my recent affliction. MRS. ELIZABETH KEYES.
Monson, Mass.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Cailloutte, druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with la grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail, and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use, and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. Won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Six weeks ago I suffered with a very severe cold; was almost unable to speak. My friends all advised me to consult a physician. Noticing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised in the St. Paul *Volks Zeitung* I procured a bottle, and after taking it a short while was entirely well. I now most heartily recommend this remedy to anyone suffering with a cold. Wm. KEIL, 678 Selby Ave., St. Paul, Minn. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery, when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages; this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

My little boy, when two years of age, was taken very ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I care fully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low, but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered, and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the Remedy half its worth. I am sorry every one in the world does not know how good it is, as I do.—Mrs. Linda S. Hinton, Grahamsville, Marion Co., Florida. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it *to-day*. At druggists or shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

LINENS--

25 per cent Under Anybody's Expectations.

Bright, new linens, fresh from the looms of the best makers of England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and the United States. Look through the linen chest—anything likely to be needed in a twelvemonth time? Get it now.

Here's a part of the list we didn't print Saturday:

TABLE CLOTHS.

A hundred bleached damask table cloths that belong at $2 apiece, to sell at 1.59; soft finish, 8–10 size.

Some fine odd cloths—as high as $10, 12, and 15, in some cases to sell at about one-fourth off.

NAPKINS.

100 dozen of 5–8 size napkins at $1 a dozen.

25 dozen $2 5–8 size napkins at 1.50 a dozen.

20 dozen 22-inch napkins at $2 a dozen.

25 dozen 25-inch bleached napkins—$2.50.

$2.75 and 3 napkins to sell at $2 for this sale.

FRINGED CLOTHS.

Fringed cloths with red borders, 8–10 size, $1.25, 1.37½, 1.50, and 2.

Scotch turkey on white cloths, best quality, 8–4, $1.25; 8–12, 1.75; 8–10, 1.50.

DOYLIES AND TRAY CLOTHS.

100 dozen red border doylies, 17–17, to sell at 5c each.

50 momie cloth sets—cloths three yards long with knotted fringe, one dozen knotted fringe doylies to match—good value at $5—$2.25 for this sale.

5 dozen fringed damask tray cloths, size 34½ by 23½, in all white or with red border, 25c.

LINEN DIAPER.

18-inch, $1, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.

20-inch, $1.25, 1.50, 1.75, and 2.

22-inch, $1.50, 1.75, 2 and 2.50.

Main floor of Vernon street building.

SHIRT WAISTS.

Such shirt waist selling we scarcely ever saw before. Such bargains we never had.

$1 and 1.25 lawn and percale laundered waists, with big sleeves and detachable self or white linen collars

At 50c Apiece.

$1.50 and 1.75 laundered shirt waists of lawn and percales with detachable collars and cuffs

At 75c Aqiece.

$2 laundered shirt waists of pretty Persian dimities

At 95c Apiece.

And nearly all pretty things; not a dozen that we think homely in the lot.

But there are "best things," of course, and the early comers are getting these.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

A GOOD . . . . .
TOOTH BRUSH
AND A GOOD
TOOTH POWDER
ARE TWIN LUXURIES
— GET THEM OF —
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

ARMOUR'S CHOICE SUGAR CURED HAM. 2 lb. cans only 25c—very fine. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

CALIFORNIA YELLOW CRAWFORD PEACH. 2½lb. cans 20c, six for $1. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

HOUCKEN'S TOMATO SOUP. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MAGIC YEAST, fresh, 3c a box. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

2.00 BED BLANKETS—white and gray—55c a pair. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

TRY LYON'S PATENT EGG BEATER AND CREAM WHIPPER. The quickest, best and most durable. Price 25 cents. Will beat 1 to 12 eggs perfectly and produce more frosting. It will do more work and do it better than any 50 cent beater made. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

PEARL TOP CHIMNEY'S.—A size 8c, B size 10c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MEN'S BLACK HOSE—2 pairs for 25c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LADIES' GINGHAM APRONS—made from Lancaster ginghams, large,—only 25c each. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MEDIUM OAT MEAL—fresh August 3d. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SLADE'S GINGER, (pure), in bulk. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MISSES' RIBBED BLACK HOSE, 10c. pair. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CASTORIA, Greene's Nervura, Paine's Celery Compound, Dana's Sarsaparilla, Hood's Sarsaparilla, Scott's Emulsion. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SLADE'S CREAM OF TARTAR, ¼ and ½ packages, and in bulk. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

PETTIJOHN'S BREAKFAST FOOD, Wheatlet, Quaker Oats. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

HONEST LONG CUT TOBACCO, 5c. papers. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BOSS LUNCH BISCUITS. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CORRUGATED CARPET LINING, 25 to 50 yard rolls; 1000 yards just received. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CHEESE CLOTH, yard wide, 5c. yard. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

EARTHEN TEA POTS, three sizes. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LONSDALE CAMBRIC. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LANCASTER GINGHAMS, small checks and plaids, all colors. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

GREEN TEA, basket fired, uncolored, 60c. a lb. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BON AMI for cleaning. Sapolio. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SLADE'S WHOLE MIXED SPICES for flavoring pickles, 10c a package. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

DURYEAS' SATIN GLOSS STARCH for the Laundry. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

NIGHT LAMPS—15c each. Table Oil Cloths—A dozen or more patterns. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

WOOD FAUCETS, Wash Boards, Clothes Pins, Wash Tubs, Wood Pails, Fiber Pails, Brooms, Mop Pails. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BIRD GRAVEL in packages. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MILK CANS—Holstein brand. First lot in today Aug. 1. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

GILBERT'S GLOSS STARCH—In 6-lb wood boxes—50c a box. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

COPCO SOAP, a white floating pure soap especially adapted for the bath. 5c cake. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

AUSTIN NICHOLS CO'S Pure Rock Potash, 10c a can. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

HOLLAND WINDOW SHADES, hung on spring fixtures, 25c each. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SILVER DUST (WASHING POWDER.) 4 lb. packages, 25c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CELEBRATED J. F. A. CIGARS, 5c. W. E. STONE, PALMER.

COLTON'S EXTRACTS, Vanilla and Lemon. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

FRESH EGGS, Butter and Cheese. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

STEEL KNIVES and FORKS. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MEN'S GAUZE SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, 50c. each. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BROWN AND BLEACHED COTTONS, all widths. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

KENNEDY'S FANCY COOKIES in tins. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BLAIR'S CHOW-CHOW, quart bottles, 25c. each. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BENSDROP'S ROYAL DUTCH COCOA, 35c. boxes. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

WINTHROP CIGARS, 10c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

HORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

ENAMALINE STOVE POLISH, 5 and 10c. boxes. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

HIGHLAND BRAND EVAPORATED CREAM, 15c. per can, duplicated orders coming in freely. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CARPET TACKS, all sizes. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BEST ASSORTMENT OF FLOOR OIL CLOTHS between Springfield and Worcester. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

HARTSHORN'S NO. 18—The never failing cure for pain—25c a bottle. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

"BOSTON IDEAL" SEEDLESS RAISINS.—No chemicals, perfectly clean, absolutely seedless, sun cured in California until each berry is a little sack of the sweetest grape jelly, preserved in its own skin, delicious for eating, harmless for children, a gentle laxative when used freely as a pure fruit food, economical for cooking, no waste from seeds, no waste of time. Pies, cakes, puddings, sauces, brown bread, graham bread, buns, etc, may, by using these raisins freely, be made more tasteful with less cost than in any other way. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

INGRAIN CARPETS at 25c a yard. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MINUTE TAPIOCA—10c a package. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SHELF PAPER—24 sheets for 5c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

PEACOCK MATCHES. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

WOOD'S TOOTHPICKS—5c per thousand. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BOSTON BAKING POWDER—1 lb. cans 35c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SHEET IRON CUSPIDORS—nickel plated, only 35c each. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CLOVER LEAF SALMON—very fine—flat cans, 20c a can. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

A large assortment of . . .
New Parasols and Fans,
Summer Gloves and Mitts,
Summer Wash Goods,
in dainty designs and beautiful colorings, only need to be seen to be appreciated. . . . . .

GROCERIES

That tempt poor appetites and please all for quality and price. . . . . .

A LINE OF
Kennedy's Sweet Goods,

Go into the best Grocery Stores in any city—the stores that have the most intelligent trade—and ask them what is best for washing and cleaning. They'll tell you, "Pearline." Ask them how the imitations compare with it, in quality and in sales. They'll tell you that they're far behind. What does this show? Why, that the people who have the finest and most delicate things to wash, and who would be least likely to risk these things with any dangerous washing compound—it shows that these people have proved to themselves that Pearline is the best. And it certainly is. 442

Dr. O. W. Holmes

says that music is an ever sovereign balm. And so it is, thank Mercy, for sore spirits. But for the aches, pains and weaknesses of the body Johnson's Belladonna Plaster is better. It soothes, warms, comforts and heals. It seeks out the cause of the trouble and sets it right. It contains virtues old as history, yet never before so combined as to be of the highest practical efficacy. Note the Red Cross on all the genuine.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45 a. m.	Express.	
6.22	"	Accommodation.
7.32	"	" "
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40 p. m.		Express.
3.12	"	"
4.49	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.

52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. The 7.35 a. m. train connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 9.45 a. m. 3.22, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 5.20 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north. The 5.20 p. m. train connects from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.
Leave New London at 2.30 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.55 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

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TRUSSES

We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.

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Next to Post Office,
PALMER.

The whole system is drained and undermined by indolent ulcers and open sores—DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve speedily heals them. It is the best pile cure known. LeGro & Lynde.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

22-tf Palmer.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Examinations at office free. . . .

Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

When the high chief usher saw Felinus he very politely stood on one foot and waved the opposite hand. Felinus in return, stood on his hind feet and clapped his fore paws together twice. This form of salute would mean in language, "We greet you with pleasure and hope your appetite is good."

You see in Fairyland they don't have sickness, but when they give a great feast at a wedding or on any such occasion it is always hoped that the guests will bring their best manners and their best appetites to do it honor.

Now, as you know, having been through the animal fountain, I could understand all this perfectly, and so I replied to the frog's greeting by standing on my right foot, taking my left foot in my left hand and waving my right arm three times. This meant, "Ladies and gentleman, I am very glad to be present with you on this happy occasion, and assure you that a healthy growing boy always has a good appetite. What have you good to eat?"

This in sign conversation was a very long speech, and Felinus looked very proud to have brought a guest who knew how to behave himself so well under such new and strange conditions. He had told me on the way, however, all about it, but had been afraid that I would forget or be too bashful to make the proper reply.

The high chief usher then offered us each an arm, and we walked through the opening in the hedge.

On the bank between the river and the hedge there were large frogs and small frogs, and even the pollywogs, which you know are frog babies, and which are not allowed to

The high chief usher then offered us each an arm.

leave the river, had come in the water as near the shore as they could get. All were in line, and all were looking to see the wonderful strange animal, the mortal boy who had been invited to attend the banquet.

I felt so bashful that Felinus rubbed his head against my hand and whispered that the king was coming and I must behave my very best, and just then, at the end of the line, I saw King Jumpfar and the queen.

The king's robe was of royal purple striped like the blue flag lilies, and his crown was set with wonderful pearls in all colors of the rainbow.

"Felinus, Marquis of Flying Cat Corners, and the magically initiated Boy Mortal," croaked the high chief usher, and Felinus and I marched down the line alone. I kissed the queen's right hand, and Felinus bowed low to the king. I had just time to see that all the frogs and frogesses behind us had formed a procession, two by two, when suddenly from down by the river edge there came the sound of music.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

THE BRIDGE OF AN OCEAN LINER.

Let us spend an hour with Capt Randle of the American liner St. Louis on the bridge in mid-ocean. He first takes us into the wheel-house. It is a room about 10 feet wide with a curved front. A wheel about three feet in diameter is placed in the center of the room, and you are surprised to see that the quartermaster keeps turning it almost constantly. You have always thought that he had simply to keep his eye on the floating compass in the box directly in front of him and hold the ship steady on her course. As you look at the compass you see the ship veering now this way and now that as she rolls and plunges, or as one screw turns faster than the other, and thus pulls the ship around. It is hard to make two independent screws go exactly at the same speed, and so this man at the wheel is busy all the time turning the ship straight. He has to fight the waves and the screws and the winds at the same time, and he is a busy man.

This steering-wheel controls the ship by means of a small column of oil in a little tube. By turning the wheel this way or that the oil in the tube is forced up or down, and that opens or closes certain valves in the steam steering-gear 400 feet away, and the rudder is turned as easily as if a child had done it. In most steamships the steam steering-gear is controlled by hydraulic power—that is, by water—but the use of a column of oil is an improvement.

As you look about, you see fastened to the cornice directly in front of the wheelman a little scale in black with white lines marked off on it. There is a dial on it, and as the ship rolls you see that this is a device to mark the degree of the roll. You may notice that it takes about a second for every degree of a roll. On each side of the room is another long black gauge, and the dials point to certain figures, generally between 90 and 65. These dials are little electrical devices, showing exactly how many revolutions the screws are making. The captain at a glance knows what is going on in the engine-rooms.

Over in the corner of the room is another curious electrical device. It is a little box with a clock in it. The captain tells you it is the machine that controls the whistle in time of fog. The law requires a long blast of the whistle at such times every two minutes. By pressing a button on this little clock apparatus, and by setting the clock in a certain manner, the whistle is blown automatically for seven seconds every minute. There can be no error of man in that work. Just as sure as every minute comes around that whistle will blow seven seconds. Under the old way, when a man pulled the whistle cord, there was no exactness in the work. When the fog is over the button is released, and the whistle stops.—*From Harper's Round Table.*

The foxy boy applied for a job. "Do you want a boy?" he asked of the magnate of the office, standing before him cap in hand." "Nobody wants a boy," replied the magnate, eyeing him sharply. "Do you need a boy?" asked the applicant, nowise abashed. "Nobody needs a boy," came the discouraging reply. The boy stuck his cap on the back of his head. "Well, say, mister," he inquired, "do you have to have a boy?" The magnate collapsed. "I'm sorry to say we do," he said, "and I guess you're about what we want."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

E. S. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Help

Is needed by poor, tired mothers, overworked and burdened with care, debilitated and run down because of poor, thin and impoverished blood. Help is needed by the nervous sufferer, the men and women tortured with rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, scrofula, catarrh. Help

Comes Quickly

When Hood's Sarsaparilla begins to enrich, purify and vitalize the blood, and sends it in a healing, nourishing, invigorating stream to the nerves, muscles and organs of the body. Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the weak and broken down system, and cures all blood diseases, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HAD THE SAME VACANT LOOK.—Joseph H. Choate seldom meets a successful antagonist in repartee, but he met his match while trying a case in the surrogate's court not long ago. An old woman was being questioned about how a certain testator had looked when a certain incident had occurred. "Now, how can I remember? He's been dead two years," she replied testily. "Is your memory so poor that you can't remember two years back?" continued Choate. The old woman was silent and Choate asked: "Did he look anything like me?" "Seems to me he did have the same sort of a vacant look!" snapped the witness. The questioning was suspended.—*New York Mail and Express.*

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

makes mince pies, fruit cake and pudding possible all the year 'round. Always fresh, always in season. Always good, that's the reason. Accept no substitute. Sold everywhere.

Send name and address for booklet, "Mrs. Pepkin's Thanksgiving," by a noted humorous writer.

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Many a day's work is lost by sick headache caused by indigestion and stomach troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the most effectual pills for overcoming such difficulties. LeGro & Lynde.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

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Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

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Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

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Ever summered in Nova Scotia? It's ideal—cool, healthful, beautiful scenery; romantic in history; perfect in cycling, boating, bathing and fishing. And a charming 17-hour sail, at a five-dollar fare ($9.00 for round trip) takes you to

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from Boston, on the "Boston" or "Yarmouth," the finest and fastest steel steamers that leave Boston Harbor.

They sail from Lewis Wharf, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 12 o'clock, noon, and next morning you breakfast at Yarmouth—the gateway of Nova Scotia, from which you can reach the beautiful Annapolis Valley, the famous Evangeline country, or the wonderful South Shore. "Beautiful Nova Scotia," a brand new finely illustrated book, tells all about it.

Send ten cents postage for it or write for free folder to J. F. SPINNEY, Agent.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

CARPET CLEANING.

Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge.

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. . . . . 1 to 5.30.
Open Evenings.

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have indigestion, Painful ills or debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**

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Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

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Prices of Second-Hand BICYCLES.

If you have not already bought a wheel it will pay you to call and examine our line, which we

Guarantee to be in First-class Running Condition,

and can offer at the following remarkable low figures:

'96 Warwick, run a little,	$85	One Silver King,	25
'96 Eclipse, run a little,	50	" '95 Rambler, gent's.	40
'96 Crescent, Girls', 24 in. wheel, run a little,	35	" Ladies' Lovell,	15
		" 26 in. Rob Roy,	25
'96 Model A Stearns, sample wheel, run a little.	90	" Gent's New Mail	25
		" Gent's Crescent,	40
Stearns Special,	55	" CUSHION TIRE Victor,	10
Ladies' Lovell Diamond,	35	" Lovell Diamond, A 1 condition.	45
Gent's New Mail,	20	" Westminster, in good condition.	35
One Ladies' Lovell,	25	Gent's Crescent,	35

We make prices that sell the wheels; come at once IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN, they won't last long at these figures.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,
Cross Block,
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Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

PRICES AS FOLLOWS, WHICH ARE SUBJECT TO ADVANCE ANY TIME. . . . . .

Lehigh Egg,	$5.95
" Stove,	6.10
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Lackawanna Egg,	$5.65
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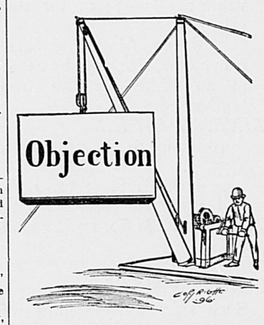
In bags. 16 cents an hour for good men to house and bin when necessary.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, = MONSON.

JULY 1st, 1896.

We have fitted up a room at our South Mill and placed it in charge of Mr. John Lines, Superintendent, where our **Remnants and other Ladies' Cloths can be seen and purchased.** All sales are for net cash, and to be paid for to Mr. Lines before goods are taken away. No samples sent by mail. ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds, Monson, Mass.



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GASOLENE STOVES

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$4.00, $5.00, $6.00, $12.00, $16.00, $20.00, $22.50, $25.00.

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DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . **WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN** in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

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of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

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Office at Ridge's Food Factory

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

OPTICIAN,

331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds. Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

BERTIE MARTIN'S BLUES.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

"Quarreled with whom?" returned the girl, sharply.

"Martin," said Tom. "You used to be always together, and for the last day or two you have scarcely spoken to him."

At this moment the firelight flickered over Dolly's face, showing an expression of such suffering upon it that the boy was startled. "Are you in such pain, Dolly?" he inquired.

"Terrible," she murmured: but the next moment was sorry she had spoken, for Tom had marched to her dressing-table, again stumbling over half the furniture; she heard him strike a match, and in a few moments he was back at her side with a tumbler filled with eau de cologne and water in one hand and two or three handkerchiefs in the other. He perched himself on the arm of the sofa, and commenced laying wet rags upon her forehead. He was moving one preparatory to supply its place, when something struck him, and he peered suspiciously into her face.

"Dolly," he whispered, gently, "is anything the matter, dear? What have you been crying about?"

"I crying?" with a forced laugh; "don't talk such nonsense; I have such a headache, so cover my eyes up quickly, like a kind boy. It's done it a great deal of good," she added, gratefully.

So Tom said no more, but shook his head, and perhaps more gently than before, changed the cloths, and fanned her until the dressing gong sounded. Then, with protestations that the headache was completely gone, she dismissed him to dress, telling him he would never be ready in time.

At this moment Lady Evelyn's words, "You are none the worse for the injury," with their mocking sound, were ringing in Bertie Martin's ears as he ascended the stairs to his room. Was he indeed none the worse? When eight years previously he had met Lady Evelyn, and in the full enthusiasm of youth, infatuated with her beauty, had poured at her feet his fresh, full homage, giving all, but asking nothing (the boy's worship that is so soon got over!) he was met, not with the quiet repression that would have put her in the right for always, and raised her above all women, but the quiet amusement, the light laugh the "shocking, shocking!" that had stung him to the quick, and sent him from her presence man instead of boy. From henceforth he was a woman's enemy, albeit his gentle and courteous manner to their sex.

When three weeks ago he met Dorothy Manners for the first time, almost from the first day his heart had gone out to her in her simplicity and sweetness. She had well-nigh restored the trust that had been so crushed and broken, that is so essential to the character of a strong man. He had decided to put his fate to the touch at that evening's ball, as his visit was ended the next morning, when he was leaving Newton Chase. But the appearance on the scene of Lady Evelyn two days prior to that event had changed everything. The very sight of her had reopened the old wound of distrust and unbelief, and with no consideration for Dolly or her feeling, he had purposely avoided her, determining to keep many miles between them in the future.

Perhaps had he known that with all her brave appearance the curly head was pressed tight into the pillow in the solitude of the night, and a storm of sobs shook the wee frame as she asked herself again and again what had she done? how had she offended? he would not have judged all from the same standpoint.

The gong sounding in the midst of his reflections awoke him to the knowledge that his dressing was in a backward state. There was nothing for it but to complete his toilet as quickly as possible, and descend to the drawing-room, with many apologies for his late appearance. "Don't mention it, my dear fellow," said his host, patting his shoulder, "we have all had to be so careful this evening; you are nothing to Tom, who has posed before his glass for two hours at least, and has to finish afterward." And Tom, who was attired in a very high collar, smiled as cheerfully as that instrument would allow him to do.

Dorothy was looking her very prettiest, her cheeks flushed with color, and she was laughing and talking as merrily as if her course of love were running very smooth. At all events, she would not wear the willow for any one. But, oh dear! how she had looked forward to this ball, scratching off the days in her calendar as they went by; and now—well, she would enjoy it all the same.

When they came down cloaked for the carriages they occupied the spare time in filling up the programmes. Bertie found it impossible to keep his eyes steadily from one point of the room; he was obliged by common courtesy to dance with the guests in the house, so he made his way to Dorothy's side, who was laughing over some joke with Captain Wemyss (and now that he thought of it, that gentleman had been slightly stiff in manner all day), to ask for a dance.

"Certainly," the girl replied in a friendly tone; "will you have a square or round?"

Now why men should consider it an insult to be offered a square is to me a mystery, but the fact remains that they do, so Bertie's chin went a few inches higher in the air as he replied:—

"Round, if you have no objection, and may I have two?"

"Be careful of your dances, Dolly, please," said Lady Newton, who was passing at the moment; "I am answerable for a good many with you this evening."

That lady had a wise head on a pair of very small shoulders, and did not approve in the very least of the way in which her pretty favorite was being treated, and she felt certain that with a little help the girl could hold her own.

It was pointing to 10.30 o'clock when the party entered the ballroom, and were soon enjoying themselves as much as a perfect floor, brilliant music and pleasant partners can make them.

Bertie's first dance with Dolly was over. She had been very entertaining, chatting merrily over the assembled company, as if it were only an evening's acquaintance, seeming oblivious of anything that might have been. He was decidedly piqued, and determined to leave early the next day, so his replies to her sallies were stiff and laconic.

As a fresh dance struck up, he remembered that he was engaged for it to Mrs. Trevor, and he was glad of it, for just then he could talk better of years ago in India than of the present time.

"Will you sit it out?" he asked, as he claimed her; "the room has become so warm."

"Certainly," she acquiesced, "and I am a little tired, too."

So he found her a nice nook where he settled her comfortably, and then sank into a seat by her side.

"I was so pleased to see you this evening," she said, "I had no idea I was to meet you; you little know what a treat it is to me to meet people I knew as a girl, for I am literally without any relatives, as my dear old father died shortly after my marriage. You must come and see us on your return to town. I have three babies, so you will have to make their acquaintance."

They talked of many things and many people, until at last Bertie touched on the name of her lover of years gone by.

"You remember him?" he asked.

"Yes," she answered softly, "we saw by the papers that he fell at the storming of Candahar; you were his great friend, I remember that."

"I was with him at the end," he said; hesitated, and then continued: "His last words were a message, which I promised to deliver should I ever have a chance; and now after years the opportunity has come."

"Hush!" she murmured, as she raised her face and he saw her eyes were misty; do not tell me; I do not wish to hear it."

"But, but, Mrs. Trevor," stammered Bertie, amazed, "he is dead; he died six years ago; it cannot matter now."

"No, no, of course not, I know that," she said, and as she laid her hand upon his arm a little sob ran through her laugh, as she continued: "You know I have old-fashioned notions; my friends tell me it is one of my worst faults, but you must forgive it. My husband is very dear to me, so—so—I cannot let him have a rival, even in the thought of one so long passed away. But come, Captain Martin," with a change of tone, "you will be thinking me quite sentimental, and I don't wish to get back into the black looks of your other partners," laughing. "If I am not mistaked, I hear the opening bars of a waltz."

Without a word he led her to the ballroom, and with a very gentle smile and a look she never forgot he left her.

With Dolly was his next dance, with Dolly were all his thoughts, and he felt as if he were walking on air. The long-remembered distrust was dead forever; killed more powerfully by the old-fashioned words of the woman he had just quitted than by any means that even Dolly could have devised.

And she? The night was fast wearing away, the night that had now no background, and her heart felt sick with pain as she saw him cross the room to her side. She was brave, but still she could not summon a smile as she dismissed her partner; so gently, without a word, took his arm for his last dance.

"You do not want to dance this; will you come out?" Bertie asked. But as she raised her eyes to his and hesitated, he said quite humbly: "I want to ask you something, Dolly dear; do come."—*The Argosy.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all kinds of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure, and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Fifty cents and $1.00 of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

DANGEROUS

but not more so than the quickly advancing diseases caused by bad blood! More people die from failure to take simple healthful precautions than from lawless people. The first sign may be a weak, tired feeling, lack of energy, dizziness or headache. DON'T neglect that sign! It's easier to *prevent* than cure. Get at once

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S

INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

It's the best blood remedy. It's a cure, not for a day or a week, but a *permanent* cure, prompt and sure. Over 20,000,000 bottles sold.

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New styles, spring patterns. Borders to match.
How nice your rooms will look with new paper on them, and more healthy, too.

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A combination of leavening agents that are pure, strong and pre-eminently satisfactory in their action, has resulted in

BOSS BAKING POWDER

which is *"The kind Boss makes his biscuits with"* and has for 32 years. Over 3,000,000 pounds sold in the past year testify to *their* popularity.

MANUFACTURERS C. D. BOSS & SON, NEW LONDON, CONN.

Summer Vacation Routes

. . . . . TO . . . . .

Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick and the East.

International Steam Ship Company.

New and Improved Service, Season of '96, Commencing June 29.

DAILY, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED, AT 8 A. M.

Direct Through Routes via St. John.

NOTE THE NEW CONNECTIONS:

1st—The Dominion Atlantic Ry. elegant S. S. "Prince Rupert," will make connection with this company and take passengers through the same day of their arrival at St. John to Digby, Annapolis, Kentville, Halifax and intermediate points.

2d—The Intercolonial Ry. fast express train, leaving St. John at 1 P. M. takes the "International" passenger through to Halifax, Summerside and Charlottetown the same day or evening.

WORCESTER AGENTS:

G. Y. LANCASTER, 434 Main Street. J. F. HEALEY, 396 Main Street. O. F. RAWSON, 391 Main Street.

"Cut Down Expenses." 68

BattleAx PLUG

A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS

A woman knows what a bargain really is. She knows better than a man. "BATTLE AX" is selected every time by wives who buy tobacco for their husbands. They select it because it is an honest bargain. It is the biggest in size, the smallest in price, and the best in quality. The 5 cent piece is almost as large as the 10 cent piece of other high grade brands.

"THE BEST IS, AYE, THE CHEAPEST."

AVOID IMITATIONS OF AND SUBSTITUTES FOR

SAPOLIO

4-17

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 14, 1896. NUMBER 20.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 4 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) 75 cents for the first insertion, 25 cents for the second, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., one cent a word for the first insertion, one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. P., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's.

WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DWIGHT, R. N., Harness, Horse Saddlery, Hardware. Repairing a Specialty. Next to Bank.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDREDGE, A. HENRY. Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

HARLOW, A. B. Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HOSMER, F. N. Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. Sanford's Block.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W. Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SULLIVAN & STRONG, Ware Cooperative Laundry. Fine Work and Carpet Cleaning. Office, 50 Main Street.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson.
ALEX. MURPHY, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

The Perfect Summer Land.

Ever summered in Nova Scotia? It's ideal—cool, healthful, beautiful scenery; romantic in history; perfect in cycling, boating, bathing and fishing. And a charming 17-hour sail, at a five-dollar fare ($9.00 for round trip) takes you to

NOVA SCOTIA

from Boston, on the "Boston" or "Yarmouth," the finest and fastest steel steamers that leave Boston Harbor.

They sail from Lewis Wharf, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 12 o'clock, noon, and next morning you breakfast at Yarmouth—the gateway of Nova Scotia, from which you can reach the beautiful Annapolis Valley, the famous Evangeline country, or the wonderful South Shore. "Beautiful Nova Scotia," a brand new finely illustrated book, tells all about it.

Send ten cents postage for it or write for free folder to J. F. SPINNEY, Agent.

YARMOUTH STEAMSHIP COMPANY,
43 Lewis Wharf, Boston.

Don't trifle away time when you have cholera morbus or diarrhœa. Fight them in the beginning with DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure. You don't have to wait for results. They are instantaneous, and it leaves the bowels in a healthy condition. LeGro & Lynde.

D. W. Foskit,

- - - - Foskit's Mills.

MOWING MACHINES,
HAY TEDDERS, . . .
RAKES, ETC. . . . . .

Agent for... Buckeye Mowing Machines, Buffalo Pitts Horse Rakes.

A Full Line of Haying Tools.

GOOD READING

WITH A MORAL TO IT.

If you read this advertisement from first to last you will find it good reading. If you act on its suggestions it means good clothes and plenty of them at the cost of poorer clothes and less of them. Plain statements of honest facts is surely moral reading, and the standard dry goods and unusually low prices it tells of are certainly worth your while.

Tin Ware at a Big Discount.	Tin Ware and Household Needs.
Any Article on Our 5-cent counter	Any Article on Our 10-cent Counter
3c EACH.	7c EACH.

SHORT PRICES for PEOPLE a LITTLE SHORT

NOTIONS AND ODD THINGS.

1 cake pure Buttermilk Soap for	5c
1 cake pure Glycerine Soap,	5c
1 pound best Ruled Note Paper,	19c
1 bottle Carter's Best Ink,	3c
1 box hardwood Toothpicks,	3c
Paper covered Novels, by good authors,	5c
Children's ribbed Undervests,	10c
Ladies' ribbed Vests, lace trimmed,	19c
Shell and Celluloid Hair Pins,	10c doz.
Ladies' Lawn and Percale Shirt Waists, $1, $1.25, $1.33 and $1.59, NOW 75c each.	
79c and 89c Shirt Waists,	NOW 57c

Remnants of Everything at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

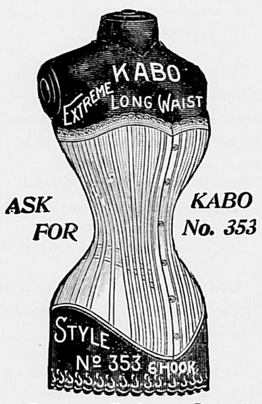
COOL NEEDS FOR A HOT SUMMER DAY.

Japanese Folding Fans,	5, 10, 15 and 19c
Fast black Hose with white feet,	12 1-2c pr.
33c quality 40 gauge Hose,	25c "
Silk Gloves in tans and black,	39c "
Ladies' long Teck Scarfs in P. K. satin and figured silk, 25c quality,	15c
White Kid Belts,	29c
Choice of Belt Pins, 15c at	10c
Shirt Waists Sets, 25c at	19c
Sun Shades in blue and tan silk, were $1.59,	NOW $1.19
28 and 31 in. Dimity and Lawn, was 12½c,	NOW 6 3-4c
25 in. Goff Suiting, 25c,	15c yd.

Don't Miss the 3c and 7c Sale.

T. H. TODD,

Main Street, - - Monson, Mass.



ASK FOR KABO No. 353

Perfect fitting. Sure to give satisfaction.
Price only $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

Preparation for
GREAT SELLING ....OF
Carpets, Furniture and Draperies

during the coming fall season, are steadily going on here; our buyers have spent the last month making selections from the foremost manufacturers' lines, of all that is desirable and stylish in the line of house furnishings, and as a result of their efficient work, our stock will be found the largest and most exclusive that our immense purchasing for spot cash can command.

The goods are daily making their appearance and already afford an unequalled variety from which to choose.

There are no risks to run on qualities or prices, as only the most reliable goods are given place here—goods that we can guarantee—and our prices are of the sort that bring a neat margin to the consumer.

It will be worth your while to inspect the different lines—whether for immediate purchase or not.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

It doesn't matter much whether sick headache, biliousness, indigestion and constipation are caused by neglect or by unavoidable circumstances; DeWitt's Little Early Risers will speedily cure them all. LeGro & Lynde.

A Brick at a Time

builds the biggest houses, and a few dollars each month soon secures to you one of those : : : :

New Upright Pianos at $250.

$25 cash down and the monthly payments $10 These are good pianos—the best for the money ever sold in Springfield.

TAYLOR'S Music House,

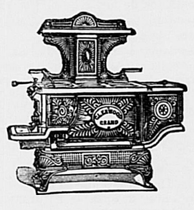
412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

Send for list of Second-hand Pianos.

A GOOD . . . . .
TOOTH BRUSH
AND A GOOD
TOOTH POWDER
ARE TWIN LUXURIES
— GET THEM OF —
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

WEDDING INVITATIONS Engraved or printed. The latest styles and prices right. Samples on application at the JOURNAL Office. WEDDING CARDS.

NO HOUSEKEEPER USING A
GLENWOOD RANGE



Will be bothered to know whether the oven is hot enough or too hot. The THERMOMETER on the oven door tells the exact heat, and when the oven is just right to cook Meat, Bread, Cake and Pies perfectly.

Sold in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England.

MADE BY WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.

STOCK TAKING

is nearly here; that means a bargainfest to Clothing, Furnishing and Hat buyers. There's always an accumulation of odds and ends at the end of a season's business. Can't help it. The economical thing for us to do, is to get broken lines into shape, dispose of all odd sizes—if necessary, at a loss—and reduce stock to a minimum. Here's what we've done for this year's bargainfest:

MEN'S SUITS.

We've placed on sale this week broken lines of handsome Clay Worsted and Whipcord Suits that were $12, $18, $20 and $25, at $9.50. This is a big loss to us, but we put a price on them to close them out quick. These are cut in single-breasted Sacks, Three-button Cutaways, and Prince Albert Frocks. Sizes are mostly 33, 34, 35, 39, 40, 42 and 44.

We've also Homespuns, Cheviots, Cassimeres, and other summer fabrics, that were $12, $13.50, and $15 a suit, we've made $9.50.

STRAW HATS, HALF PRICE.

Every Straw Hat is just half the original selling price.

TROUSER BARGAINS.

Bargains are doubly bargains if they come when you want them. Here's your chance. You may or may not get fitted. It's worth your chance to try it. We've a thousand pair to select from—$1 to $5.

VACATION FIXINGS, LIKE

Crash Suits $6 and $8. White Duck Trousers $1.25. Belts 25c, 48c, and $1. Outing Shirts, 48c, 69c, 97c. Lounging Caps, 25c, 48c. Wash Ties, two for 25c. Golf Clothes and Cycle Clothes, $5 to $15. Mexican Grass Four-in-Hands, two for 25c.

MEIGS & CO.

Corner of Main and Harrison Avenue, Springfield.
Open Monday and Saturday Evenings.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

Have you heard of the Shirt Waist Sale that's going on here? Nothing as big in its line ever occurred in this section.

Saturday lots of people were disappointed because the crowd was so dense it was not possible to wait on all.

Laundered Waists, 25c, 50c and $1.

Maker lost the big price difference of value. Second floor, take elevator.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS
AT REDUCED PRICES.

100-piece English Dinner Sets,	$4.98, worth $6.
56-piece English Tea Sets,	$2.90, worth $3.90
10-piece English Toilet Sets,	$1.98, worth $2.90.
Lemonade Sets, including pitcher, 6 glasses and tray,	$2.90, worth $4.
Fancy Cups and Saucers,	8 cents, worth 10.
Gilt Edge Cups and Saucers,	23 cents, worth 39.
White China Plate, all sizes,	2 cents, worth 10.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

Electric Cleanser for cleaning curtains, silks and flannels,	5 cents, worth 15.
Chamber Pails,	25 cents, worth 29.
Plated Coffee Pots,	48 cents, worth 75.
Plated Tea Kettle,	72 cents, worth $1.
Willow Clothes Baskets,	48 cents, worth 69.
Glass Oil Cans,	19 cents, worth 25.
No. 8 Copper Bottom Boilers,	75 cents, worth $1.
Heavy Dish Pans,	10 cents, worth 19.
5-gallon Oil Cans,	69 cents, worth 75.
Dust Brushes,	10 cents, worth 15.

Ground floor salesroom.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

CHILDS' Business College.

RESULTS COUNT

at Childs' Business College. Do you know . . . . . that we . . . . .

Place a larger per cent of pupils in position than any other school in the East. . . . . .

WHAT YOU WANT IS A POSITION.

Actual business from start to finish in both shorthand and bookkeeping.

Write for particulars. Typewriting by touch. No need of the eye to strike the keys.

Reduced fares on the railroads, board and rooms reasonable.

Fall Term Opens Sept. 1, 1896. Catalog Free.

Childs' Busines College, Springfield, Mass'

E. E. CHILDS, B. J. GRIFFIN, Proprietors.

WALL PAPERS,
MOULDINGS, ETC.,
AT MASON'S, PALMER.

ROYAL HOTEL,

Raymond & Doherty, Proprietors.

King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Passenger elevator and . . . . . all modern conveniences.

The Two Glasses.

There sat two glasses filled to the brim,
On a rich man's table, rim to rim;
One was ruddy and red as blood,
And one was clear as the crystal flood.
Said the glass of wine to the paler brother,
"Let us tell of the past to each other;
I can tell of banquet and revel and mirth,
And the proudest and grandest souls on earth
Fell under my touch as though struck by the blight,
Where I was king, for I ruled in might.
From the heads of kings I have torn the crown,
From the height of fame I have hurled men down,
I have blasted many an honored name,
I have taken virtue and given shame;
I have tempted the youth with a sip, a taste,
That has made his future a barren waste.
Far greater than a king am I,
Or than any army beneath the sky.
I have made the arm of the driver fail,
And sent the train from the iron rail;
I have made good ships go down at sea,
And the shrieks of the lost were sweet to me;
For they said, 'Behold how great you be!
Fame, strength, wealth, genius before you fall,
And your might and power are over all.'
Ho! ho! pale brother," laughed the wine,
"Can you boast of deeds as great as mine?"

Said the water glass, "I cannot boast
Of a king dethroned or a murdered host;
But I can tell of a heart once sad,
By my crystal drops made light and glad;
Of thirsts I've quenched and brows I've laved;
Of hands I have cooled and souls I have saved;
I have leaped through the valleys, dashed down the mountain,
Flowed in the river and played in the fountain,
Slept in the sunshine and dropped from the sky,
And everywhere gladdened the landscape and eye.
I have eased the hot forehead of the fever and pain;
I have made the parched meadows grow fertile with grain;
I can tell of the powerful wheel of the mill,
That ground out the flour and turned at my will;
I can tell of manhood debased by you,
That I have lifted and crowned anew.
I cheer, I help, I strengthen and aid;
I gladden the heart of man and maid;
I set the chained wine-captive free,
And all are better for knowing me."
These are the tales they told each other,
The glass of wine and its paler brother,
As they sat together filled to the brim,
On the rich man's table, rim to rim.

LUCK.

A cloudless June sky above, a dusty California mountain road, and a young tenderfoot from Ohio, mounted on a stout broncho, with an outfit consisting of a roll of blankets and a six-shooter.

Fired with visions of suddenly acquired wealth, I had a few weeks before started for California, sorely against the wishes of my parents and advice of my friends. I was riding slowly up the long mountain grade, headed for the gravel mines of the North Fork of the Yuba, and calculated to make the Mountain House by dark, when I was overtaken by a horseman, who rode up beside me a with genial, "How are you, stranger?"

He was a fine-looking man of about thirty, with a blonde beard, and the handsome horse he bestrode was somewhat jaded. We rode on together up the grade, and fell into conversation. He inquired where I was from, and where I was bound for, both of which questions I answered frankly. He told me that he was a mine-owner over on the Middle Fork; that he had just made a business trip down the ridge, and was in a hurry to get back, and added that I had better go with him and he would give me a job. I gratefully accepted his offer, and when we stopped to water about half way up the grade he asked me to carry a small pair of saddle-bags, as his horse was pretty well beat out.

I complied cheerfully, as my beast was comparatively fresh. The bags were heavy, and he remarked as he handed them over that they contained the coin from the last clean up. With a due appreciation of the trust, I felt for my six-shooter, and we pushed on up the grade. Arrived at the top he took a cross-road, remarking that he guessed we could make old man Brown's by night.

I found him a pleasant, entertaining fellow, and being no doubt conceited, imagined that he found me the same. It was nearly dark when we rode up to a low, rambling old building, which he designated as "old man Brown's," and added that it was rather a hard place, but any port in a storm.

As we rode up to the porch a slender girl of about fourteen, with big brown eyes and a shock of red curls, came running round the corner of the house. She looked as wild as a deer, and my first thought was, "What a beauty she will make some day!" I raised my sombrero and asked if we could get accommodations for the night.

"Dunno; I'll ask dad," she said shortly; and darted into the house through the barroom.

A moment later a portly old man in list slippers made his appearance, rubbing his hands and smiling benignly. "How are you, boys? Want to stop? All right. Here, Jess, call Joe to take the horses."

I had just dismounted and started to remove the saddle bags when a glance at my travelling companion checked me. He was gazing back down the road and listening intently. I saw a grayish palor overspread his face. The next moment he struck spurs into the horse and without a word galloped down the road in the opposite direction into the gathering darkness.

Surprised and alarmed, I sprang again into the saddle, and as the sound of horses approaching at a rapid rate came to my ears I started on down the road after my late companion. My first thought was that highwaymen were on our track.

Glancing back, I saw a number of horsemen riding furiously down upon me. I heard loud oaths and orders to halt. Without heeding them I spurred on and drew my six-shooter, determined to sell my life as dearly as possible. The next moment a volley of shots rang out and my horse stumbled and fell.

Before I could rise I was surrounded by the roughest-looking crowd of men it has ever been my misfortune to encounter. Cries of "Kill him!" "Shoot him!" "Hang him!" were heard on all sides, and a dozen hands seized me in no gentle grasp. My horse lay dead. One of the men thrust his hand into the saddle bags and pulled out a sack of coin.

"Here you are, boys! Here's the swag! Hang the blanked thief!" he shouted.

"Let's take him over to Brown's and hear what he's got to say," said a tall man who seemed to be leader.

This proposition met with general disfavor, especially from one officious man, who took a rawhide lariat from his saddle, and leading the way to a spreading oak tree that stood near, exclaimed, "Here's a good limb! Fetch him along, boys!"

But the tall man demurred, and had his way. If he can't give a straight account of himself we'll make short work of him."

I attempted to explain, but a pistol was held at my head with the peremptory command to shut up; so I shut. My arms were securely bound with the lariat. I was marched back to Brown's and placed in one corner of the bar-room.

The crowd then demanded liquid refreshment, which was served by Brown. The girl, Jess, stood in the door looking at me curiously, and I thought rather pityingly. My trial then began. It was brief and to the point. The stage had been robbed the day before, the express messenger killed and several thousand dollars stolen. The robbers, supposed to be two in number, had escaped, and these men had organized a party to hunt them down. Had tracked them thus far and succeeded in capturing me, with part of the stolen money in my possession. Brown testified to our riding up a few minutes before they came and asking leave to stop over night, and added with a solemn shake of his head that they had "let the worst one get away."

They then demanded to know what I had to say, and I told my story in as straightforward a manner as possible. It was listened to incredulously by most of them, but among a few I thought I saw looks that encouraged me, and I wound up with an impromptu appeal for life and liberty which I felt must touch them.

I was doomed to bitter disappointment when the lank man who had "Missouri" written in every lineament, and who had been so officiously anxious to hang me at once, arose, and after expectorating, remarked with a harsh laugh: "Young feller, you can't come it over us that way. Come on, boys. Let's string him up."

Several rose and with oaths loud and deep seconded the motion. My blood ran cold as I realized my imminent peril. These rough miners, who certainly had strong circumstantial evidence against me, felt perfectly justified in hanging me to the nearest tree. What could I do? I gazed from one to the other like a hunted animal.

"Surely you would not hang a man on such evidence as this," I cried. "If you will untie me I can show you letters that will prove who I am."

The tall man, whom they called Joe, stepped up and untied me. I drew out a letter from my mother which I had received while in San Francisco. It contained a card photograph of my pretty sister Alice, which fell to the floor as I drew out the letter. Joe picked it up.

"It's my sister's picture," I cried. "Here; read the letter, any of you. It will prove that I am an honest man."

Joe was gazing earnestly at the picture. "Tell you what, boys, this here's a little beauty." In my heart I blessed her pretty face and only wished her there to plead for me in person.

The picture was passed around, and hope sprang up in my heart, when the old Missourian, who seemed thirsting for my gore, dashed it down again by exclaiming: "How do ye know but what he stole that letter and picter from some one on the stage, or out of the mail bag? It's all bosh! Let's hang him and done with it!"

Joe took the photo again and glanced from it to me. "Now, look'ee here, Mizzoo, seems yer a gittin' cold-blooded in yer old age. Anything with half an eye can see that this gal looks like him."

I thanked God for the resemblence, which was slight, and began to hope again. The girl Jess crowed in among the men and asked to see the picture. Joe handed it to her, jocosely remarking that he'd marry her when she got to be as handsome as that.

She quietly replied: "Shut your mouth," and gazed intently on the picture. "I'll bet that's his sister," she said presently.

"I'm inclined to think so myself," said Joe. "I think we'd better wait, boys, and take him down to the bar."

At this there was a dissenting mumur, which grew so strong that my courage failed again. Suddenly Joe turned to the crowd and cried:

"Tell ye what, boys, let's lay it on to luck. I'll play him a straight game of freeze-out. If he loses he's our meat. What do ye say?"

The idea seemed to tickle the fancy of the crowd. They evidently had confidence in Joe's ability to play poker. Unfortunately for me, it was a game of which I knew nothing and I told them so.

The girl Jess was still standing beside Joe. "Let me play for him," she said eagerly. "Luck's always with me."

"Yes, let her play," cried the man, evidently amused at the novelty of the thing, and also sure that Joe's superior skill would win. "Let Jess play for him. Can you stake her, young feller?"

I looked at the girl curiously. Her big dark eyes were glittering with excitement, but she was cool and self-possessed. Taking out my purse, which contained my wealth, about $100, I handed it to her.

The cards were produced, and in a few moments she and Joe were seated opposite each other, and the game began

It was a weird scene, and I had the odd feeling that I was simply a spectator, and in no way concerned. I remember wishing for sketching material that I might transfer it to canvas. What a picture it would make. The low-ceiled, uninviting room; the smoky lamps shedding a flickering light upon the eager group round the table. I could see the face of the young girl, and knew that in all probability my life hung upon her "luck."

She played in silence except to indicate how many cards she wanted at the draw. It was an even game for a while, then Joe began to win and her pile of coin gradually diminished. She played coolly on, despite the comments of the crowd. She was down to her last dollar when the tide turned in her favor. She won steadily, raking in the coin each time, till Joe was nearly broke. He began to bet cautiously, having evidently no desire to be beaten by a girl.

I watched her face closely for some sign of excitement, but none was visible. She was thoroughly self-possessed, and the fact that she held my life in her hands had no outward effect upon her. Luck turned in Joe's favor again and they were soon about even. The crowd grew impatient. "What ye afraid of, Joe? Where's yer nerve? Why don't yer bet?" and like expressions were heard, while others encouraged the girl. "Old man Brown" came around and patted her on the shoulder, remarking that "Jess always did have the dog-on-dest luck."

They made it a jack pot, and it was Joe's deal. Jess opened it for ten dollars and discarded two. Joe also discarded two, and after a draw gave a short laugh and raised her ten. She glanced at her coin in an uncertain way, then at her hand. She had three dollars less than he. The excitement was intense. For a moment, only the heavy breathing could be heard. Then Jess laughed a little and pushed her last dollar into the pot.

Old "Mizzoo" broke into a discordant laugh. "Jess don't bluff worth a damn," he cried.

Joe calmly pushed in the rest of his money.

"It'll be make or break this time," he said, glancing over at me. "Sorry for ye, young feller. Boys, git yer rope. What ye got, Jess?"

She quietly laid down four nines and the jack of hearts. He held three aces and a pair of eights. He struck the table a blow that made the money jingle. "Good girl! Luck's on your side. I'd 'a' staked my last cent on a full like that, but fours are too much fer me. Come on, boys. Let's irrigate."

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

THE FROG'S PARTY.

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CHAPTER II.

In exact time to the music the couples advanced, bowed before their host and hostess, and followed Felinus and me. The high chief usher gave a leap, dropped suddenly at my elbow and introduced us to the frog princes and all the principal frog officials.

Just after the introductions we formed in line for a grand promenade. As Felinus and I were the only guests who were not natives of Frogland, we each had a very talented and richly dressed frog princess as companion in the march. The band came up from the edge of the river, and we could see on what they were playing. Their instruments were of different seashells, into which had been put keys, and when one pressed the keys as one would touch a cornet or a fife there came forth beautiful notes.

After marching a few minutes the chief usher stepped aside, and as we passed him he bowed to each guest and pointed with his

In came the frogs with a peach on a kind of stretcher.

cane to the seat which each was to occupy at the banquet. The king and the queen were at the head of the table, and Felinus and I were on either side. The table was close to the edge of the river and was made of giant lily leaves, fresh and almost as tough as leather. Our plates were very delicately tinted scallop shells, and our forks were two pronged thorns with pearls at the end of the handles. The spoons were made from mussel shells. Everything had pearl and mother of pearl ornaments, and gold and silver were quite common.

When the plates, knives, forks, spoons and and saucers were all laid in place, in came the frogs with a peach on a kind of a stretcher.

The peach was larger than a flour barrel, and it was so heavy that I was very glad I didn't have to bring one like it on my shoulder.

This peach was the great central dish, and there were many other fruits. The peaches and berries were delicious, and the cream was almost as sweet as honey.

The blueberries were so large that I had to quarter them as you would giant peaches. You wouldn't understand how nice they tasted even if I could tell you, so you can just know that it was a feast to be long remembered.

We had no wine, for the frogs are strictly temperate, but there was a drink something like lemonade in looks, but which, although Felinus and the frogs thought it grand, did not taste so well to me.

I noticed that one of the frogs had come in very late and had no sooner sat down than he commenced to talk very earnestly to his neighbor. He talked just a few seconds, and then he and the neighbor looked at me. I looked in another direction, as it was neither polite nor pleasant to stare at them, but the next time I looked at that side of the table there were a dozen or more frogs who seemed to be very sober and rather sulky. They were passing along some story from one to another around the table.

The next speaker said, "Slip-up told me that this boy ran and chased frogs and threw stones and killed them and broke their bones."

Slip-down was the next frog asked, and he understood that this boy ran and broke his bones killing frogs and throwing stones.

The next frog said that this awful little monster ran and killed ten thousand frogs and broke their bones, throwing stones with Tommy Jones.

The next one said that all boys who ran threw stones at all the frogs and broke their bones with Tommy Jones.

The waiter told the king that any boy who could run was sure to throw stones and do nothing but kill frogs, break their bones with Tommy Jones, and that this boy was one of them. He didn't have time to say wLether I was one of the boys, or one of the stones, or one of the frogs, or one of the bones, or just a companion of bad Tommy Jones.

The king understood that my name was Tommy Jones the frog killer, and that any boy who ran would always throw stones at frogs and that I had killed seventeen thousand frogs. All the frogs felt sure that if I could run I must surely be a frog killing boy.

You see things get awfully mixed when a great many people tell them and say them in a hurry.

The king felt very much grieved at having invited such a guest to his party, and especially at having invited one who would pretend to be a good boy and at the same time would hide his name.

"It is true that you can run?" said he to me. "Yes, sir, your most high and mighty frogship," said I, and all the young frogs had no sooner heard my reply than they stepped down beside the table and each picked up a stone. One stout boy frog more impetuous than the rest gave a leap across the table and began playing with two great rocks as if they had been jackstones.

"Look a-here, young feller," croaked he in a most ferocious voice, "do you reckon we can't throw stones?" Every frog glared at me indignantly. "Put your eye on that lily head out there," said he, and he pointed toward the river. I heard the whiz of a stone through the air, and the lily disappeared. "Break-his-neck, Break-his-neck, Break-his-neck!" croaked the frogs from all sides of the table. The stout boy frog lifted the other stone and looked suggestively at my necktie. "Pooh! What nonthenth to break hith neck?" lisped a little voice at my side, and there stood a small frog urchin with eyes that shone spitefully at me through a pair of bright green goggles.

"What would bad Boy Mortalth do if there weren't no stonth?" he demanded of me. "About the same as the frogs," said I in return. He turned up his nose impudently, pulled his boots a little tighter and gave a leap for the lily head. It disappeared again, and in a moment the frog swam to the shore with the flower in his mouth. He dropped it triumphantly at my feet, and all the frogs croaked wickedly, "Down-his-throat, Down-his-throat, Down-his throat!" The little frog urchin bent his knees as if to spring, and his goggles

"Look a here, young feller," croaked he in a most ferocious voice.

pointed down my throat. I decided it was all up with me and shut my lips as tightly as possible. Just then King Jumpfar stood up again as the head of the table and blew sharply upon a small whistle.

Immediately all was quiet, and so great was the attention that not a frog lifted hand or foot.

"We are a peaceful people," said the king, "and all my frogs must behave politely."

Felinus, who was always trusted by every one in Frog river, now stepped up beside me and made a little speech telling the frogs that my name was not Tommy Jones; that I was not one of the boys who always threw stones at frogs, and that because a boy could run was no sign that he was a frog killer.

These speeches from the king and Felinus quieted the frogs and they all apologized very humbly. The frog urchin insisted on shaking hands, and the commotion ceased as suddenly as it had begun.

You know how we play gossip sometimes—that is, one will whisper very quickly to the next one on the right something that the person on the left hand has told. The next one passes it along, and then each one, after the gossip goes around the room, tells what he thinks he heard. These frogs were whispering in the same way. It wasn't polite, but it seemed to be very important and something which must be told immediately.

When the story had got nearly around the table, it was told to one of the waiters, who stepped up to the king and whispered a few words in his ear.

King Jumpfar looked very much shocked and quickly arose at the head of the table. "In order to understand the news which has been told me," said he, "I will ask each tenth guest to tell the story as he or she understood it." The late arrival who had started the story around the table stood up and said, "I met a frog from the outside world who said that boys in his neighborhood ran and chased each other and threw stones, and some of them killed frogs."

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

A BAREFOOTED WEDDING.

It is not far from Washington to the mountains where people live in the most primitive style. J. C. Moffett, the well-known correspondent, went into McDowell county, W. Va., on a professional trip, and among the stories he did not write, but preserved for private friends, is one too good to keep out of print.

He stopped at a log cabin and was soon on good terms with his host, who after supper said:—

"Stranger, I reckon yo' won't hev a good time to-night."

"What is up?" queried the newspaper man.

"Goin' ter be a weddin'. Reckon yo' kin go with me an' the ole 'ooman."

The invitation was accepted and the three started for a five-mile walk over the mountain. When they had reached the cabin that was the center of festivities, a cracked fiddle could be heard, and several men hung around the doors and windows, for none but the dancers could be admitted inside.

They were met by a rough mountaineer, to whom the newspaper man's presence was explained.

"That's all right," said the newcomer, "but thar's one thing. Yo' see the bride an' groom air po', an' they never wore no shoes befo' Christmas in thar lives, an' hain't got n one now, so them as had shoes didn't wear 'em. Jim, the groom, is sorter sensitive-like, an' high-strung, so ef yo' go with them shoes on he might take it as a reflection on him an' the bride an' go to shootin'."

The shoes were taken off and 10 minutes later the correspondent and his host were dancing with the mountain belles, occasionally having to stop to pick splinters out of their feet.

BIRDS ENJOY HOT WEATHER.—All birds seem to enjoy the heat, provided that they can obtain water, which in this country is never wanting except on the chalk downs when the ponds dry up. There the rooks wait till dusk around the troughs from which the sheep are watered, evidently suffering agutely from thirst. But pigeons will seek out the hottest slopes and angles of the roofs, and common roadside birds, such as the yellowhammers and pipits, sit out in the sun all day. Most of the insect-eating birds, except the flying catcher, retire to the trees and bushes, and both chickens and partridges purposely seek shade. The former, if no other cover is available, will lie in the shadow of a wall, creeping close up to it as the line of shade narrows toward midday. Partridges either lie under the hedges or move into the turnip fields, when, as in hot September weather, the leaves are broad enough to cover them. But our wild birds never suffer from the heat like those of Australia, where the parrots and lories have been seen to drop down dead when forced to fly across the open ground in a summer drouth.—*London Spectator.*

WHY HE WANTED HIS FATHER.—A more or less distinguished young foreigner placed an advertisement in the personal column of a morning newspaper a few days ago, requesting information as to the whereabouts of his father, who had left his family in Europe years ago and had been heard from last in San Francisco. A certain private detective with an eye to business noticed the advertisement, and in due course of time an agent connected with his bureau called upon the more or less distinguished young foreigner and informed him that should he call at the office he could make arrangements to have his father found. He did so. After a long talk with the head of the bureau, to whom he gave full particulars about his missing parent, he was informed that his father could undoubtedly be found, and that the charges would be $25 as a starter and $25 when the job is completed. "Mein Gott!" he exclaimed. "Das is what I want mein fadder for!" The deal fell through.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 14, 1896.

MR. BRYAN is evidently one of the to-the victors-belong-the-spoils-what- are- we- herefor? kind of politicians, for he told the crowd at an Ohio town the other day that "I am not distributing post offices yet, but I hope to be before long." There's nothing like hopes.

REPRESENTATIVE Apsley of Massachusetts has decided that he will not accept a renomination, and will retire from politics at the close of his present term in Congress. Mr. Apsley was elected by over 8000 majority last time, and was assured of a practically unanimous renomination.

HARPER'S WEEKLY, which has been an advocate of Cleveland and the Democratic policy of the past few years, now announces in bold-faced type at the head of its editorial column that "The Nation's Honor must be Preserved," and for president and vice president prints the names of McKinley and Hobart.

WITH the continuance of the war in Cuba the vender of the "ripe-a banan, fresh-a ripe-a banan" is likely to be forced to choose another occupation. Since Gen. Weyler's decree closing the ports of Banes and Sama went into effect, the shipment of the fruit has been so expensive that it will now be stopped altogether, it is said.

THE Massachusetts branch of the American Federation of Labor has handsomely apologized to W. Murray Crane for the injustice done him in accusing him of unfriendliness to the laboring man. There was evidently politics behind the first move in the matter, and the outcome will be quite as likely to help Mr. Crane as those who had hoped to gain by the charges against him.

WARREN voters, just over the line into Worcester county, are very much interested in the rearrangement of the representative districts down that way. The town has been in a double district, and while the relations of the various towns with each other have always been pleasant, Warren is now pleading for a separate district. As a general thing double districts are unsatisfactory all around.

A NEW HAVEN woman has discovered a new way of collecting a board bill. One of her boarders made love to her and let his payments run behind. All was satisfactory, however, until he began to pay attention to another female, one of her servants; then she had him locked up for defrauding her of her board bill, but offered to call the account square if he would marry her, and the poor fellow, seeing no other way out of jail, accepted.

EIGHT cents a day and board is pretty small wages for a grown man to work for, and yet under the vagrancy laws of Kentucky a white man was sold to another at auction the other day for $12.75, that sum securing the man's labor for six months. If he's anything like the Northern vagrants—and we suspect they're pretty much the same the world over—the layer will be lucky if he isn't out the man's board, as well as the $12.75.

ONE of the features of the summer camp-meetings at Old Orchard, Me., is the annual contribution for missionary purposes. The amount usually runs well up in the thousands, and last Sunday reached the magnificent sum of $101,324. In addition, 100 persons volunteered as missionaries for the foreign field. The sums given ranged from 50 cents to $1000 in cash, while many persons in the audience contributed gold watches and gold pins, one man gave a piano and another a bicycle.

A WORKMAN in Rockaway, N. J., was given a free silver lesson the other day which he did not relish. He had been incessantly talking the beauties of free silver, and when pay-day came was given his week's wages in "cart-wheel" dollars,—fifteen of them. He looked at them dubiously at first, and acted a little in doubt as to the advisability of taking them; then openly doubted if he could be made to take his pay "in them things." He finally decided however that they were legal tender, but he isn't talking as much free silver as he was.

THE Legislature of Illinois now has an opportunity to investigate something more important than the manner in which the proprietors of department stores conduct their business. J. T. Brooks, one of the vice presidents of the Pennsylvania railway lines west of Pittsburg, says that the tax commissioners of Illinois made him a proposition that for a consideration they would reduce the valuations of the Pennsylvania companies in that state. It remains to be seen what notice of the charge will be taken by the Legislature.

SELDOM is the country called upon to undergo such a broiling as it has experienced during the past nine days, during which the mercury has averaged about 95° in the shade in the cooler states, while in the west the record has been much higher. In the large cities the suffering has been terrible; hundreds of people have been prostrated by the heat, and the deaths have been numbered by scores; hundreds of horses have died from the heat. And there seemed no way of escape. After the first two or three days those who could sought relief in supposedly cooler localities, but at mountains and shore there was little difference, the heat seeming to penetrate every nook and corner. There is a grateful lowering of the temperature to-day, which will mean thesaving of many lives in the centers of population.

MR. BRYAN has been officially notified that he is the nominee of the Democratic party for president of the United States, with Mr. Sewall for a running mate. The event took place in Madison Square Garden, New York, Wednesday evening, and if looked at candidly the after results are likely to be anything but pleasing to the managers of Mr Bryan's campaign. The affair was not the howling success which was hoped for. The crowd was not nearly so large as anticipated, none of the men who represent the Democratic party as evidenced by the present administration were present, and last of all, Mr. Bryan fell far short of what had been promised for him. His speech of acceptance was to far surpass in brilliancy and oratory the one which made him famous and secured his nomination at Chicago, but he failed to even approach it, and the result is thought to be a reaction against him to a no inconsiderable extent.

A PECULIAR case is that of young Willis of Taunton, and the record of crime traced to him reads more like a "Dare Devil Dick" dime novel than one would expect to find in real life. A few days ago a bicycle store in Providence was entered by a young fellow who attempted to steal a wheel, and when interfered with he escaped by jumping through a plate glass window, and in his flight shot two men. Last Saturday the police of Taunton arrested in that place Herbert Willis, 19, as the man wanted for various misdemeanors in that vicinity. Young Willis had two revolvers when arrested in his father's fish market, and attempted to use them, but prompt action on the part of the officers prevented him from hurting anyone; as it was he gave five of Taunton's best officers a five-minutes fight before he was overpowered. After being lodged in jail he made a confession which included manslaughter, four burglaries, several thefts of wheels, one highway robbery and two attempts to kill. And all within two months. As the young man says, he lived fast while he was at it. The man he killed was his friend, and the shooting was accidental, Willis says, while he was robbing his friend's companion on the highway. He had the nerve to go to the funeral, and appeared overcome with grief. The peculiar part of the story is that his mania for crime came to him all at once. He committed his first burglary just to see if he had nerve enough to doit, and finding that he had, it was but a short step to any crime which seemed to please his fancy; and the most approved highwayman could have been no more daring or fearless. The rest of the young man's days will probably be spent behind the bars.

PALMER NEWS.

SPECIAL TOWN MEETING.

Schoolhouses to be Repaired—Sewer Nuisance to be Abated.

At the special town meeting last Saturday afternoon the voters decided to make necessary repairs only on the Three Rivers and Palmer schoolhouses, leaving the matter of new ventilating apparatus in the Palmer building for future consideration. It was voted to abate the sewer nuisance on Commercial street in the Depot village, and to move the iron bridge at Bondsville to Thorndike. An appropriation was also made for the use of the board of health.

H. C. Strong was chosen moderator. The report of the special committee on schoolhouses was made by Dr. Holbrook, who stated that the committee had examined the building at Three Rivers and found that new floors would have to be laid in four of the rooms, the lath and plaster removed from two of the rooms, and the floors strengthened in a few places. These repairs would not cost over $275, and when completed the building would meet the requirements of the inspectors. The building in the Depot village the committee had had examined by two experts on ventilation. One planned to used the present heating apparatus and put a fan in the attic to draw out the foul air, to be run by a water motor in the cellar; this plan would cost about $2000. The other recommended a new heating and ventilating apparatus, at a cost of $2470 exclusive of the carpenter work, which the committee estimated at over $100. Neither plan was recommended by the committee, which advised that $250 be raised for necessary repairs,—reshingling and some other matters. The report of the committee was accepted and adopted.

When the question of how the money needed—about $500—should be raised, it was suggested that it might be taken from the highway money, as $7500 was appropriated for the roads this year, and it was doubted whether many of the voters understood that so much was to be spent. This suggestion was vigorously opposed by Dr. Holbrook, who said that his motion in the annual town meeting contemplated that very thing,—the expenditure of $3500 this year in permanent highway building, and $4000 for ordinary care of the roads. The voters were with him, and it was voted that the money be taken from such of the school funds as might not be needed for school purposes, but that if there was not enough from this source the town treasurer was authorized to negotiate a temporary loan not to exceed $500.

The article regarding repairs at the high school, and the connection of that building with the sewer, was passed over, as it was announced that the school committee had arranged for the matter.

The sewer nuisance on Commercial street in the Depot village was ordered abated, and the matter was left in the hands of the selectmen to act as they deemed for the best interests of the town. The sum of $250 was appropriated for this work, in addition to about $150 left from the Main and Thorndike streets sewer appropriation.

The unused iron bridge over the river at Bondsville was ordered moved to the canal at Thorndike, and $300 appropriated for the work.

An appropriation of $300 was made for the use of the board of health, that matter having been overlooked at the annual town meeting.

The suits against the town were left with the selectmen to act as they deemed best.

To meet the bills authorized by the meeting, the treasurer was authorized to borrow money to an amount not exceeding the appropriations.

Prizes for the Bicycle Races.

Entries for the bicycle tournament to be held Labor Day are coming in thick and fast, and what is more, they are coming from fast riders. The work of putting the track in condition will probably be commenced by next week. It is to be rolled with a steam roller and the surface made as hard as possible. This involves considerable expense, but the management is determined to have the track in first-class condition. A wagon has been on the road during the week advertising the meet through all the surrounding towns. The following is the list of races and the prizes which are offered, every one being a diamond: One mile, 2 45 class, 1st prize, $25 diamond, 2d, $20 diamond, 3d, $10 diamond scarf pin; one mile open, 1st, $35 diamond, 2d, $30 diamond, 3d, $25 diamond; two-mile hand-i-cap, 1st, $35 diamond, 2d, $25 diamond, 3d, $15 diamond; one-half mile open, 1st, $35 diamond, 2d, $25 diamond, 3d, $15 diamond.

Permanent Highway Building Began.

The work of macadamizing Thorndike street was begun Monday morning. The street will be macadamized in the center for a width of 16 feet, and will be gravelled on each side for a width of three feet. In macadamizing the following process is gone through with: First a strip the desired width is excavated to a depth of about ten inches; the bed is then rolled, and a layer of coarse trap rock about four inches thick is put on and rolled. After this a layer of finer rock about three inches thick is put on and rolled, and the last layer of still finer rock about an inch thick is then put on and the final rolling given, the whole being thoroughly wet to make it pack close. The trap rock and steam roller are to be furnished by the Flynt Granite Company of Monson. The street will be macadamized as far as the money appropriated—$3500—will allow, which it is thought will bring it near the top of the hill. Selectman Charles Brainerd has charge of the work.

Fiske—Washburn.

A small company of relatives and immediate friends gathered at the home of Mrs. E. C. Washburn on Park street Wednesday morning to witness the marriage of Frank W. Washburn and Miss Flora Fiske. The ceremony was performed in the parlor by Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church, the couple standing under an arch of golden-rod and ferns in one corner of the room. The apartments were tastefully decorated with cut flowers and potted plants. The bride wore a dress of steel gray silk, trimmed with Irish point lace, and carried a bouquet of 21 pinks. After the ceremony refreshments were served. There were a number of handsome and useful wedding presents. Mr. and Mrs. Washburn left on the 11 o'clock New London Northern train for Charlestown, N. H., were they will remain for a few days, afterward making a trip to northern New York. The bride's traveling gown was of blue novelty, trimmed with brown.

A Lively Runaway.

Last Friday evening a pair of horses hitched to a load of hay left standing in front of Allen's livery stable started upon the run up Walnut street. A. T. Wing and W. E. McDonald were driving down the street and met the runaway near the corner of Walnut and Park streets. The street at this point is quite narrow, and to avoid the runaway Mr. Wing was obliged to drive upon the sidewalk near the residence of Survetus Leach, and then he barely escaped, for the wagon was hit by the load of hay but not damaged. The runaway, after passing them, turned the corner and the wagon was overturned in front of E. P. Ball's residence. The horses broke loose from the wagon and continued on down Park street to the corner of Thorndike and Park, where they were captured. No damage was done to the horses or wagon, and the only thing to arouse the ire of the owner was the necessity of having to reload the hay.

More School Teachers Appointed—Date of Opening Schools Changed.

At a meeting of the school committee Tuesday evening, three more teachers were appointed. Miss Mary Whelan, a graduate of Westfield Normal, was assigned the school at Palmer Center. Miss Whelan has had two years experience as teacher. Miss Lucy B. Twiss was given the Shorley district, and the 6th and 7th grades at Thorndike were assigned to Miss O. A. Thompson, a graduate of Johnson Normal and University of Vermont, and a teacher with six years experience. The contract for making the repairs on the schoolhouses at Three Rivers and Palmer, which were authorized at the town meeting Saturday, was awarded to Charles Ruggles of Three Rivers. It was also voted to open the schools of the town Sept. 8th, instead of August 31st, as was first scheduled.

The wire mill started up Monday, working five days a week.

Rev. Mr. Graham will preach in the Advent chapel at 3 30 Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. R. L. Goddard has been seriously ill at her home on Squier street for the past week.

Mrs. Warren Dane, living at the wire mill, died last Saturday after a long illness with typhoid fever.

A picked nine from this village defeated the quarry nine at Monson Saturday, by the score of 13 to 2.

M. J. Dillon and Sons are doing the plaster work in the new house of Michael Dalton at the Monson quarry.

Owing to the illness of the proprietor, the Walnut street ice cream parlors have been closed for the remainder of the season.

Charles Decoursy gave a lawn party at Shearer's Corner Tuesday evening. Barslow of Stafford furnished music for dancing.

W. P. French has been clerking in Thompson's Central street market while Charles Kempton has been on his vacation.

Dr. S. H. Ellery has opened an office in Strong's block on Walnut street, where Luther Cobb formerly conducted ice cream parlors.

Mrs. Henry Atkins's house on the corner of Central and Park streets, and the house of Mrs. L. M. Shaw on Walnut street, are being shingled.

There will be no preacing service in the Baptist church for the next four Sundays. Sunday school and the evening meeting will be as usual.

At the Y. P. C. U. laymen's service in the Universalist church Sunday evening the subject will be "Thou God seest me." All are cordially invited.

Miss Brie Bowler, employed in the JOURNAL composing room, was called to Brattleboro last Saturday by the sudden death of her brother

The noon trains west on the Boston and Albany road Monday were an hour or more late on account of an accident to a freight train near Brookfield.

A blind well has been put in near the drinking fountain, to carry off the waste water which of late has settled about the fountain and been very offensive.

Miss Howard will be ready to meet her Palmer pupils on Saturday, September 5th. Those wishing to engage piano lessons should address Miss Howard, at Ludlow.

Special trip tickets to the camp-meeting at the Willimantic camp ground are on sale at the station for $1.50. These tickets are good from August 15th to the 31st, inclusive.

Porter Plympton has sold the Weeks farm, just beyond the Cooley crossing on the road to Brimfield, to H. C. Isard of Bridgeport, Ct., who will fit it up for a summer residence.

The case of Henry Leno for maintaining a common nuisance in Holland, which came before the court two weeks ago and was continued, will be given a hearing Monday morning.

The brick work on the administration building at the epileptic hospital has so far progressed that the carpenter work will soon be begun. Three men were nearly prostrated with the heat Tuesday, and had to stop work.

An engineer on a west bound freight got off his engine Wednesday to oil up and was so effected by the heat that he could not continue his run, and the train was obliged to wait until the arrival of an engineer from Springfield before proceeding.

Stephen S. Taft, a former well-known lawyer of this place, was appointed delegate to the 19th annual meeting of the American Bar Association to be held at Saratoga, September 19, 20 and 21, at a meeting of the Hampden county bar last Saturday.

Housewives who wish to can peaches this season will do well to secure their fruit at once. This year's crop of peaches is not up to the usual standard and not so plentiful, and the dealers say in all probability it will not last more than a week or ten days.

The Palmer and Monson gun clubs shot a match at Monson Tuesday afternoon. The Monsons were victorious, winning by the score of 39 to 29, out of a possible 60. The Palmers lay their defeat to the fact that they were given only ten shots each and did not have a chance to get used to the trap, but they feel confident of winning the return match when held.

Only one track of the Boston and Albany road was in use between this station and West Brimfield last Sunday, workmen being engaged in putting in a new culvert under the other track at that station. The road is replacing all its stone culverts with new ones of round iron piping, which are said to be much better than the old style, and leave the surface of the roadbed unbroken.

A Syrian who has been peddling various wares about the town during the past few days in order to educate himself "for the Christian ministry," has made a nuisance of himself in many instances where ladies declined to invest in his wares. He became decidedly impudent at several places, and at one place, where the lady declined to give him the names of her neighbors and recommend him to them, grew quite indignant and abusive.

William Simonds, who lives on the Charles Upham place on the Ware road, met with a serious injury in front of the post office at Ware Thursday evening. While turning about, his wagon collided with another team and he was thrown out, striking on his head and shoulders and rendered unconscious for an hour. He sustained three bad cuts on the head and his shoulder was also injured. He was attended by Dr. Miner, who removed him to his home.

A party of Methodists from West Warren who picnicked at Forest Lake a week ago to-day came near meeting with a serious accident. On the way home a three-seated wagon containing nine persons was crossing the Ware River railroad track when the train from the north arriving here at 5.13 came along. The occupants of the wagon did not see the train. The brakes were put on and the wagon just cleared the track as the train dashed by.

Marks have been set up at the passenger station within a few days to assist the engineers of passenger trains on the Boston and Albany road to stop their trains at exactly the right place for the taking of water, thus preventing the liability of running by and having to back the train. The mark consists of a stone post surmounted by a wooden cross, the tank of the locomotive being brought into the right position for the water spout when the mark is opposite the engineer's seat.

One of the Duryea motor wagons passed through town last week Wednesday on its way from Springfield to Harvard, a man in that town having purchased it. The wagon made the distance from Springfield to West Brookfield — 29 miles — in three hours. In speaking of the roads between Springfield and West Brookfield the man in charge of the wagon said that they were very poor, and those in Palmer were especially bad, worse than those in any other town he passed through.

Persons who were on Main street about 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon were considerably startled to see a large female dash wildly through the street from Central street toward Thorndike. She was on all fours in the middle of the street, and as the garment which enveloped her was considerably torn, allowing the exposure of a goodly share of anatomy, the spectacle naturally attracted no little attention. People on the sidewalks shouted, and attempts to stop her were made, all unsuccessful however until, opposite the JOURNAL office, she was seized and halted by a spectator. She at first seemed to resent any interference with her actions, but soon calmed down and remained quiet. John Coles soon made his appearance, climbed on the seat of his express wagon and drove "Lady Coles" back to the spot from which she had taken "French leave" a few moments before.

District Court.

David J. Downey of Bondsville was before the court Tuesday for being drunk last Saturday, and pleaded not guilty to the charge. He was arrested on complaint of his wife, who appeared in court and told in a graphic manner the story of her abuse, and also testified that Downey was drunk on the day mentioned. Downey said that the whole testimony was a falsehood, but the court thought different and fined him $5. Downey refused to pay the fine and was committed, but his wife was so grieved at seeing her husband about to depart for jail that she relented and paid his fine.

William Powers of Stafford was assessed $5 for the privilege of being drunk in Monson, and not being able to pay the fine was committed. When taken to Springfield and searched at the jail, $25 was found secreted upon his person. He paid his fine and as he went away remarked he would go on another drunk.

Personal.

William J. Kelly is spending the week in Boston.

Miss Ada Gilmore of Boston is visiting at John Lyman's.

L. B. Andrews of Brooklyn, N. Y, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Nettie Coleman visited friends at Foskit's Mills this week.

Mrs. John Chaffee of Ware spent Sunday with Mrs. Thomas Roche.

Miss Kate Thompson of Roxbury is visiting Miss Julia Thompson.

Mrs. H. L. Burr is attending the Advent camp meeting in Springfield.

Miss Blanche Hellyar has been spending the week with friends in Boston.

Mrs. James McLaughlin of Stafford Springs is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. C. W. Cross and two daughters have been visiting friends in Springfield.

A. N. Southwick of New York is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. Frank Sedgwick.

Rev. H. F. Moulton has returned from his vacation at Boston, and Weirs, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. LeGro have returned from a short vacation spent in Boston.

Henry L. Holden, who has been visiting his parents, returned to New York Wednesday.

D. F. Brown and Dr. Schneider were in New York a part of the week on a pleasure trip.

Miss Lillian Park of Brattleboro, Vt., was the guest of Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock this week.

Miss Anna Prescott has returned from a vacation spent in the western part of the state.

Mrs. Fred Snow and daughter of Lowell are visiting at Lyman Snow's at Shearer's Corner.

Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church has gone to Annapolis, N. S., for a vacation of four weeks.

Mrs. Mark Shearer and Mrs. Prescott have returned from a trip to Williamsburg and Goshen.

Miss Mary C. McDonald is spending a vacation of several weeks at Boston, Somerville, and Portland, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Stebbins of Springfield are visiting at the home of J. A. Palmer on Knox street.

Miss Lucy E. Robinson, who has been visiting at the home of Rev. H. F. Moulton, has returned to her home in New York.

John Smith, employed by C. A. Brown & Co., with his wife, has gone to the White Mountains for a stay of a couple of weeks.

Brigham Ball is taking a vacation from his duties at the Palmer National Bank, and is enjoying the cool breezes at Forest Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. William Merriam attended the funeral of Mrs. A. L Whitcomb, a cousin of Mrs. Merriam, at Worcester, Monday.

L. H. Giles, cashier of the Georgetown national bank, spent Sunday in town as the guest of Rev. C. J. Tuthill, at his home on Pleasant street.

E. C. Gould, clerk in LeGro & Lynde's drug store, is away on his vacation, the greater part of which he will spend at the home of his parents in Ware.

THREE RIVERS.

James Anderson spent Sunday at his home in Norwich, Ct.

Mrs. Jewett Wright of Suffield, Ct., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Avery.

F. A. Upham and family returned home from Saybrook Beach last Monday.

Miss Webb of Springfield spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. A. W. Warriner.

Richard Russell of Bondsville called on friends here last Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. J. W. Cheney has returned home, after spending four weeks in Saco, Me.

Fred Paine is visiting his brother, Sumner Paine, at Blackstone, this week.

Miss Mattie Goshen, who has been away for two or three months at her home in Saco, Me., has returned with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Cheney.

W. B. Provo has so far recovered from his sickness as to be able to walk out a short distance every day, which he enjoys very much, after being shut in the house about three weeks this hot weather.

W. F. Fillmore has the contract for excavating for the grade crossing at Gibbs's. He expects to finish the job in Westfield this week, where he has had a gang of men and teams for three or four weeks, excavating for a crossing there.

Little Girl Overcome by Heat.

Fred Barber's little girl, about 6 years old, was overcome by the heat last Wednesday. She was playing on the sidewalk with other children, and all at once ran into the house where her mother was, saying that her head ached dreadfully. She was put in a cool room and in a few minutes her mother went in to see how she was getting along. Upon entering the room she found her, as she supposed, dead. Dr. LaFountain was summoned at once, and worked over her for some time before she revived. He found that inflammation of the brain had set in, caused by the intense heat, and says she cannot live.

BONDSVILLE.

Miss Florence Bond is visiting in Brimfield.

Miss Mabel Gould of Brooklyn is a guest at C. E. Shumway's.

Miss Alice Thompson was the guest of her sister in Barre, Sunday.

Miss Lillian Ives has been very sick at her home the past week.

Mrs. A. L. Squier of Amherst has been spending a few days here.

A drum corps consisting of about forty members has been organized.

Miss Lena Carey of Boston is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Frank Angelier.

Miss Agnes Carmody has gone to Old Orchard Beach for two weeks.

Miss Kate Sullivan of Chicopee is the guest of Mrs. Patrick Sullivan.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ryther have a daughter, Lucy Esther, born Saturday.

Miss Agnes Carmody of Amherst has been spending her vacation at her home.

Mrs. Frank Waite of Worcester is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. E. C. Russell.

Miss Ora Parent spent part of this week with her friend, Miss Piper, in East Templeton.

Miss Abbie C. Moynahan left this week to attend the summer school at Plattsburg, N. Y.

Misses Alice and Theda Walker of West Warren spent part of last week with relatives here.

R. L. Bond and family have returned from Block Island, where they have been spending a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kempton have returned from their wedding trip, and are at the bride's home.

Miss Jessie Low of Ludlow has returned to her home. She has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Burnette.

There was a meeting of those interested in base ball in Liberty Hall Tuesday night, and a new nine was organized for the purpose of playing a series of five games with the Thorndikes.

Two Boys Drowned.

Two sons of W. Butterfield, Willard and Roland, aged respectively 15 and 12 years, were drowned early Tuesday afternoon in the Swift river. They were seen going toward the river shortly after one o'clock, and over an hour later their clothes were seen on the banks, but as the boys were not in sight suspicion was aroused. There were other boys swimming farther down the river, but they had seen or heard nothing of them. Officer Collins was called and a search was begun, and in a short time both bodies were found in a place known as the "Bend," where the water was between ten and fifteen feet deep. Medical Examiner Holbrook was summoned and reported accidental drowning. As neither of the boys knew how to swim it is thought they accidentally got beyond their depth. The bodies were found about 20 feet apart. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon, and was conducted by Rev. Robert E. Smith; the children of the Sabbath school, of which both boys were members, sang. There were many pretty floral offering.

THORNDIKE.

Miss Lucy Talmage is visiting friends in Vermont.

Miss Ethel Miller is visiting friends in Ludlow.

Miss Maggie Longtine of Springfield is visiting friends in town.

Edward Longhtine has returned from his two-weeks' trip to Canada.

Miss Ella Kross of Staffordville, Ct., is visiting Thorndike friends.

Henry Gravesend of Canton, O., is visiting friends here for a few days.

W. Charles McCarthy will leave soon for a visit with friends in Boston.

Miss Maud Murdock left on Monday for an outing at Popham Beach, Me.

The new arc street lamp on Commercial street was lighted for the first time last night.

Mrs. Thomas Longtine and daughter have returned from their visit with friends in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hobbs and son Henry have returned from a few days at the seashore.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Bixby are spending a few weeks at the Willimantic, Ct., camp grounds.

Misses Maggie and Nellie Coffee are enjoying their vacation with friends in St. Louis, Mo.

John Clifford of Millbury is visiting in town with his son, T. J. Clifford, of the Clinton House.

Miss Maggie and Patrick McIntire of Brimfield are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Holden.

D. O. Taft of Providence, R. I., is in town in the interests of the New York Mutual Insurance Company.

Mr. Sanderson of Slatersville, R. I., has been the guest of his daughter, Mrs. C. A. Tabor, during the week.

Miss Agnes McFarlane returned to New York on Friday of last week, after several weeks' vacation with her parents in town.

Several from this place are planning to attend the excursion to Bass Point and Nantasket Beach to-morrow from Bondsville over the Boston and Maine railroad.

Miss Grace Smith of Southbridge and Master Henry Nichols of Worcester are visiting their aunt, Miss Ella McGilp, of Harvey avenue.

Miss Mabel E. Smith's friends in town will be pleased to learn that she has been appointed preceptress in Green Mountain Seminary at Waterbury, Vt.

The Columbian Band gave another enjoyable concert from the band stand this week, which was attended by other village people of the town, as well as by the people of the place.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mooers left this week tor Orange, where they joined a party of twenty-five and are now enjoying a trip to Lake George, Lake Champlain, and Southern Canada.

James Griffin has just invented a new pipe cutting machine which he has had patented. The improvement over the old style is that the edges of the pipe are cut smooth and do not require the extra labor of smothing after being cut, as is required by the old process.

A young son of Moses Lafarar met with an accident while in bathing on Monday, the effects of which he may feel for years to come. He was about to dive or jump backwards from a corner of the dam, when he struck his back against some lumber, receiving injuries about the spine.

Spencers 8—Thorndikes 7.

The Thorndikes played the Wire Mill company's nine at Spencer Saturday, and were defeated, 8 to 7. The game was well played and was interesting from start to finish. It is said the umpire roasted the Thorndikes and was mainly responsible for that team losing the game. Sugrue pitched his usual good game, and he and Kelley hit the ball hard. The score:

Thorndike.	r	po	a	e	Spencer.	r	po	a	e
Kelley, lf,	1	1	0	1	Pecor, 3b,	1	2	4	0
Ryan, 1b,	1	11	1	0	Porter, 1b,	0	11	0	1
Kelliher, cf,	1	2	0	2	Mayo, c.	1	7	0	1
Conner, 2b,	1	3	3	0	Howe, 2b,	1	4	3	0
Sugrue, p,	0	2	7	0	T. Donely, rf,	1	1	0	1
Kennedy, ss,	1	1	3	1	P. Donely, p,	1	1	5	0
Bordeau, 3b,	0	0	2	2	McGuire, lf,	1	2	0	1
Reilly, rf,	1	0	0	0	Demare, cf,	1	0	0	0
Sullivan, c,	1	6	2	2	Baragne, ss,	1	1	3	1
Total,	7	†26	18	8	Total,	8	*26	16	5

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Thorndike,	0	0	1	0	1	4	1	0	0	—7
Spencer,	0	0	1	2	1	2	0	0	2	—8

Times at bat, Thorndike 39, Spencer, 37. Earned runs, Thorndike 2. Total bases, Thorndike 17, Spencer 6. Sacrifice hits, Riley 2, Sugrue 1, Sullivan 1, Ryan 1, Mayo 1, Donnely, McGuire, Baragne. Two-base hits, Sugrue, Kennedy, Kelly 2. First base on balls, Kelliher, Conner, Bordeau, Pecor, Mayo, McGuire 2, Baragne 2. First base on errors, Thorndike 3, Spencer 6. Left on bases, Thorndike 8 Spencer 6. Struck out, Kelley, Kelliher, Conner, Sugrue, Kennedy, Porter, McGuire, Demare, Baragne. Batter hit, Pecor. Double plays, Kennedy, Conner, Ryan. Passed Balls, Sullivan. Time, 2 hours. Umpires, Bully and McKelligot.

*Bordeau out for interference.

†Two out when winning run was scored.

BASE BALL POINTERS.

Charles Connor plays ball to win every time.

Kennedy and Sullivan make a star pony battery.

Chapman, Longtine and Fleming played with the Millburys on Saturday.

Sugrue made the Spencer fielders hunt leather at the latter place on Saturday.

The Juniors defeated the Juniors of Bondsville here on Saturday in a onesided game. Score 18 to 0.

Kelliher was responsibje for two of the runs Spencer scosed. He was a little off on Saturday for the first time this season.

Thorndike and Spencer will play a game for $50 a side in the near future. Manager Sugrue and Kelliher went to Warren Thursday evening to make arrangements.

The Spencer game at Spencer was a close and exciting one and should have gone to the Thorndikes, but the umpire stole the game, so says the Spencer newspaper.

Bondsville and Thorndike to-morrow afternoon. The first game of the series. Don't loose the first, boys; make it five straight. Sugrue and Sullivan will do the battery work for the home work team, and Sullivan of Amherst and Curran of Tufts for the visitors.

MARRIED.

At Palmer, 12th, by Rev. C. R. Minard, Frank W. Washburn and Flora A. Fiske.

DIED.

At Palmer, 8th, Rosa M., 23, wife of Warren Dane.
At Monson, 8th, Mrs. L. Cornelia Edson, 72.
At Ware, 8th, Martin Snow, 57.
At Ware, 11th, Jonathan T. Harwood, 75.

LOST.—Fox hound, black and tan. Reward if returned to W. J. KEITH, Palmer, Mass. 1-20

FOR SALE—Second-hand brick, and barley seed. 2-19 H. A. RINDGE, Monson.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

WANTED.—Competent girl for general housework; one not afraid to work. 1-20 MRS. A. T. WING, Palmer.

WANTED.—Experienced straw braid sewers on Wilcox & Gibbs' machines. tf-18 ROGERS HAT CO., Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Two kitchen ranges, sofa, sewing machine, chairs and other furniture. Inquire of L. E. CHANDLER.

TO RENT.—Good up and down stairs tenement, six rooms, on Spring street. tf-4 GEORGE A. KEITH, Palmer.

LUNCH PAVILION at Shearer's Corner. Open every day in the week. Lunches eaten on the premises, or ready to be delivered to tourists. 2-20ks CHARLES DECOURSY.

TO RENT.—House of 10 rooms, with bath room in addition, steam heat, electric lights; set tubs in basement. Inquire of L. E. CHANDLER.

LOST.—Certificate of Deposit on Monson National Bank for one hundred dollars, No. 9656, dated June 6, 1896. All persons are hereby warned not to negotiate same, as payment has been stopped. E. R. SISSON. Monson, Mass., Aug. 6, 1896. 2-20

FOR SALE.—A good second-hand baby carriage, Concord buggy, double-seated canopy-top buggy, good as new, flock of Brown Leghorn hens, three-burner, new process gasolene stove. All will be sold cheap for cash. H. CHAPMAN, Pine street, or at Buck & Co's. store. 18-tf

PIANOS TUNED.—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

SPRINGFIELD
Kindergarten Normal Training School.

Mrs. A. J. Waters, of large experience and unequaled success as a Kindergarten teacher of the Conn. Valley, will open her school Oct. 1st. If disappointed elsewhere, you can be assured of thorough systematic training here. For catalog or further information address MRS. A. J. WATERS, PRIN., 816 State Street, 8-20 Springfield, Mass.

MISS L. C. HOWARD,
PIANO TEACHER.
Lessons begin September 5th.
TERMS: 75c an hour. 50c half hour.
Address, LUDLOW, MASS. 3-20

Dental Notice.
My office will be closed from August 10th to August 26th.
DR. E. S. BRYANT.

BAY STATE FAIR,
At Worcester, Mass.,
SEPTEMBER 1, 2, 3 and 4, 1896.
America's Greatest Agricultural Fair.
Finest Display of Live Stock, Fruits, Flowers and Vegetables ever seen on any fair grounds.
- - - 4 GREAT DAYS - - -
Opening Day, Sept. 1st. Governor's Day, Sept. 2d.
Grange Day, Sept. 3d. Bicycle Day, Sept. 4th.
The Fastest Horses, Fastest Wheelmen and Fastest Whippets in the country.
UNRIVALLED SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS.
Band Concerts every day by superb bands of music. Something new all the time, in every place, on every day.
SPECIAL ROUND TRIP TICKETS including admission to the fair, sold on all railroads.
Send for Premium List, Bulletins, Programs, etc.
John B. Bowker, Sec'y., Worcester, Mass.

FARM WANTED.
I have a new 10-room, 2-tenement house, city water, etc. Lot 50x125 feet. One large apple tree with 8 barrels of apples on it. Three fine pear trees. Price $4200, mortgage $1700. I wish to exchange it for a good farm with or without stock and tools. Address Box 817, tf-18 Springfield, Mass.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Timothy McCarthy and Bridget A. McCarthy, wife of the said Timothy McCarthy, to the North Brookfield Savings Bank, dated October 27, 1892, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, Book 407, folio 125, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises, on Tuesday, the twenty-fifth day of August, 1896, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon, situated in Holland, in said County of Hampden, on the easterly side of the road leading from said Holland to Fiskdale, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northeasterly corner thereof on line of said road, thence running easterly by land of Horace James; thence southerly by land of J. Hiscock, thence westerly by land of L. Moore; thence southerly by land of said Moore; thence westerly by land of William A. Lynn; thence southerly by said Lynn's land; thence westerly by land of Abner Blodgett and land of said Moore; thence northerly by said road to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and fifty acres more or less.

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

ALVIN HYDE, Assignee of said Mortgage. 3-18

YOU have needed it. have waited for it. can now have it.
..... HERE IT IS. .....
A new process blue flame
Oil Cooking Stove.
A phenomenal stove that
burns common coal oil,
"kerosene," with a blue flame,
WITHOUT ODOR.
You cannot afford to be without it.
COME AND SEE IT.
C. A. Brown & Co.,
Main Street,
PALMER.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

Poison ivy, insect bites, bruises, scalds, burns, are quickly cured by De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure. LeGro & Lynde.

Three Watches to be Given Away

TO BOYS AND GIRLS,

Boys, Girls, do you want a gold watch? Here is an opportunity

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 14, 1869.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

Three Rivers 16—Monson 15.

The Three Rivers ball team took the Monsons into camp last Saturday by a score of 16 to 15. The result was chiefly due to the failure of Kearns's arm in the second inning, when he forced in three runs by bases on balls. He had to give way to Shanahan, who pitched a good game. The team will go to West Warren to-morrow. It is doubtful if any more games are played here, as it is hard work to raise sufficient funds to meet expenses. The following is the score:

Three Riv'rs.	r	b	po	a	e	Monsons.	r	b	po	a	e
J. Con'or,3b,	2	2	2	0	3	Coug'lin,2b,	4	3	3	1	2
Henr'son, 1b,	1	3	5	0	0	Mellon, c,	2	0	12	3	0
Bea'ham,lf,	1	2	1	0	1	Ritter, cf,	2	1	1	2	0
Grise, cf,	1	1	1	0	1	McGu'de,1b,	1	5	7	0	1
Manning,2b,	2	2	2	3	1	Sh'han,ss,p,	0	2	0	9	4
Lane, ss,	3	2	4	2	5	Whalen, lf,	0	0	1	0	0
T. Connor,c,	4	2	11	1	1	Curley, rf,	1	0	0	1	2
Come, p,	1	4	1	6	0	Howard, 3b,	2	1	3	2	1
Dunn, rf,	1	1	0	0	0	Kearns, p,ss,	3	1	0	3	2
Total.	16	19	27	12	12	Totals,	15	13	27	21	12

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Three Rivers,	0	4	0	0	0	0	5	0	5	2—16
Monson,	1	0	0	0	5	5	2	2	0	—15

Earned runs, Monson 7, Three Rivers 10. Total bases, Monson 13, Three Rivers 19. Stolen bases, Manning, Ritter, Howard, Mellon. Two-base hits, Beauchamp, Henrichon, McQuade, Shanahan. Three-base hit, Come. First base on balls, by Kearns 5, Shanahan 3, Come 1. Struck out, by Kearns 1, by Shanahan 5, by Come 4. Double plays, Ritter and McQuade, Manning and Henrichon. Time 2.30. Umpire, Timothy Grady.

Burglars Make a Haul.

The store of W. N. Flynt and Sons was broken into Wednesday night and two bicycles, two cycle suits with golf stockings and caps, were stolen, together with two ordinary pairs of trousers. The entrance was effected through the back door, and it would appear that the thieves made their exit by way of the front door, as that was open. No damage to other parts of the store was done.

Robert Wallace of Norwich is spending the week in town.

Charles E. Smith is taking a vacation at Eastern Point, Ct.

George U. Margeson is the guest of Charles L. Hathaway this week.

M. M. Brown has been confined to his home by illness for a few days.

Mrs. William Randall and daughter Alice of Mansfield are the guests of H. C. Webb.

Mrs. F. W. Ellis and sister, Miss Alvord, have gone to Block Island for a few weeks.

John L. Bacon of Brimfield has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. H. C. Norcross, this week.

George L. Keeney and family and T. H. Todd and family are camping out at Mashapaug.

Misses Anna and Mabel Brown, who have been the guests of C. B. Patrell, have gone to Templeton.

E. R. Sisson and wife and Elmer Thompson and wife are spending the week at Eastern Point.

Mrs. George L. Fuller has reutrned from Kalamazoo, Mich., where she has been visiting her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thompson left yesterday for Gouverneur, N. Y., for a two-weeks' vacation.

Miss Henry Collis and the Misses Collis of Amherst are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Nelson.

George W. Seymour, wife and daughter Miss Annie, have gone to Eastern Point, Ct., for a few weeks.

John Powers of Staffordville, Ct., was arrested Monday evening by Officer Cushman for drunkenness.

G. E. Severy and Frank A. Morris have returned from a cycle tour through Connecticut and New York.

Assistant postmaster G. H. Seymour left to-day for a two-weeks' vacation, to be spent in different parts of Connecticut.

Miss Lottie Cummings has gone to Amherst to substitute in the Western Union Telegraph office for three weeks.

Frank L. Bliss, bookkeeper for Heimann & Lichten, and wife leave Monday for a two-weeks' vacation to be spent in Maine.

There were 620 tickets sold to the excursion Tuesday. The band was out in their new uniforms, and presented a very neat appearance.

John Moriarty was overcome by the heat while at work Monday and had to be carried home. A few hours' rest served to set him right again.

Mrs. Michael Leary and daughter and Miss Julia Leary of Albany, and Miss Margaret Leary of Pittsburg, Pa., are visiting their home on Green street.

The Monson Gun Club beat the Palmer club in the third of the series of shoots, Tuesday, by a score of 39 to 27. This makes two out of three for Monson.

Mrs. C. B. Patrell gave a lawn party Monday evening in honor of her nieces, Misses Anna and Mabel Brown of Lowell, and Miss Lena Marshall of Warren.

The Italians at the quarry will hold a picnic on Flynt Park Saturday. A band from New York will be in attendance. In the evening a fine display of fire-works will be given.

John S. O'Brien has resigned his position with James Pendergast, and will enter the employ of C. P. Kibbe of Springfield, meat and provision dealer. Thomas Crowley of Norwich will take his place.

George L. Keeney lost his valuable Saint Bernard dog, Rex, Monday. He started to follow Mr. Keeney to Mashapaug, but was overcome by the heat on the road and died at the farm of William Peck an hour later. The dog was a big fellow, weighing 175 pounds.

Newsdealer W. S. Murphy's horse indulged in a little run Wednesday. He was standing in front of the news rooms and became frightened at the steam roller, which is gently and noiselessly propelled by Engineer Beckwith. The horse broke loose from the wagon, breaking a wheel, shafts and whiffletree, but sustained no damage himself.

Mrs. L. Cornelia Edson, 72, died at her home on Washington street Saturday after an illness extending over a long period. She leaves a sister, Miss Cordelia Calkins, a brother, Abdel Calkins of Willimantic, and a daughter, Mrs. Charles L. Gallup of Mystic, Ct. Mrs. Edson was born in Monson and had spent nearly her whole life here. The funeral took place Monday, Rev. F. S. Hatch officiating. The burial was in the Center cemetery.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The Massachusetts highway commission will receive sealed proposals for the building of the state road in this place at their office, 4 Vernon street, Boston, up to next Wednesday noon.

HAMPDEN.

The Hampden Woolen Company is running overtime to fill the orders on hand.

A pension of $12 a month has been granted Mrs. Hannah Duffy, widow of the late Dennis Duffy.

Rev. Calvin Stebbins of Worcester occupied the pulpit at the First Congregational church last Sunday morning.

LUDLOW CENTER.

Mr. and Mrs. Sprague returned to Whitinsville Monday.

Misses Edna and Bertha Nash are suffering from an attack of the measles.

The union picnic of the First Congregational and Methodist churches takes place to-day at Forge pond, Granby.

Mrs. E. D. Francis has been entertaining Miss Ada Harding of Westfield and Miss Jennie Orcutt of Stafford Springs, Ct., the past week.

WEST WARREN.

Miss E. M. Johnson is entertaining friends from abroad.

Samuel Lester of Springfield spent Sunday at his home here.

Miss Annie McPherson is visiting friends in Manchester, N. H.

Miss Jennie M. Barton of Millbury is visiting friends in town.

Miss Emma A. Crouch of Holyoke is visiting her brother, Charles Crouch.

Mrs. William Campbell left for her home in Nashville, Tenn., on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Davis have returned from their vacation in New Braintree.

Mrs. Thomas Dumphy and children of Providence, R. I., are visiting her brother, Charles O'Neill, and other friends.

The ladies of the M. E. church gave an ice cream social Thursday afternoon and evening on Mrs. D. G. Weston's lawn.

BRIMFIELD.

Postmaster Pierson has returned from his trip to Cottage City.

Mrs. Gates and Miss Gates have returned from a visit in Worcester and vicinity.

Miss Carrie F. Bacon of Springfield is visiting her aunt, Mrs Lyman Webster.

Mrs. G. F. Chamberlain and Miss Alice French are visiting friends in New Hampshire.

Mrs. James Paten and daughter of Southbridge visited Mrs. R. V. Sawin the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Chase of Newport, R. I., are at Emory Livermore's for two weeks.

Miss Florence Brown of Portchester, N. Y., is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. H. F. Brown.

Miss Florence Bliss has accepted a position as teacher for the coming year in the Warren grammar school.

Walter Newell has returned from a visit with his sister, Mrs. Yontz of East Dennis, and is now visiting at the home of Mrs. N. S. Hubbard.

WALES.

Fordis C. Parker and wife of Springfield spent last Sunday among friends here.

Miss Effie R. Chaffee has returned from a week's outing in the eastern part of the state.

Miss Amy Arnold of Stafford Springs is visiting her brother, Vernon Arnold, on Main street.

Rev. H. P. Smith and family arrived home Monday from a week's work at camp meeting at Douglass.

A meeting of the M. E. Ladies' Aid Society was held Wednesday with Mrs. C. Corbin, in the north part of the town.

Misses Nellie Camp, Bessie Warren and Aggie Roberts of Springfield are visiting Rev. George P. Camp at the M. E. parsonage.

Mrs. Elijah Shaw and Mrs. J. C. Burley are at Cottage City. Miss Annie Taylor presides at the church organ Sundays during Mrs. Burley's absence.

The mercury here ran up on Sunday to 90°, Monday 92°, Wednesday 94°, in the same place and in the shade; the hottest weather known to the oldest inhabitant.

Several of the young men contemplate riding at the bicycle tournament at Palmer Labor Day. Among those most likely to contest are Vernon Arnold, W. R. Lathrop, Fred Worth, Willie Jones and Artic Parker.

The Baptist Sunday school voted last Sunday to hold a picnic soon. A committee on sports was appointed, and the first practice was had in front of Fred Royce's store Monday night. The contest was short and the prize quickly won.

H. E. Shaw lost a valuable team horse Wednesday afternoon, the animal being overcome by the heat when within half a mile of home. He had been to Palmer and showed no signs of sickness until he fell in the road, dying in a short time.

Charles G. Needham is clerking for Chamberlain & Co. during the absence of W. Brown, who is spending his vacation in New York state. He will be away several weeks. On his return Miss Chamberlain, the trusted lady bookkeeper and cashier, will take her contemplated trip to the White Mountains and possibly will visit some portions of Canada in company with friends.

BELCHERTOWN.

Union grange will hold a picnic at Forge Pond next Wednesday.

The Morse family reunion will be held at Slate's grove on Wednesday, the 26th.

The annual dinner for the benefit of the chapel at Dwight's, will be held the 19th.

A new 9000 pound safe has been purchased by the town and will be placed in the town house.

Nathan Bond has sold his saw and grist mill at South Belchertown to Mr. Morse of Maine.

Ransom Morse, a graduate of the Belchertown high school, '96, will enter Westfield Normal School this fall.

Commencing this week Rev. G. J. Newton will be prepared to receive callers Wednesday afternoons and evenings.

Principal C. A Guild, Benjamin Snow, Estes Sanford and Henry Hoag, Jr., are camping out at the lower pond.

Mrs. J. B. Ellis of Crockett, Texas, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Allen, started on her homeward trip this week.

A wagon containing parties from Holyoke broke down Tuesday afternoon while racing with a bicycle rider. None of the occupants of the wagon were injured.

The reunion of the Allen family was held at the home of Samuel Allen a week ago last Wednesday. Eighteen persons were present, and were royally entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Allen.

The following assignments of teachers have been made by the school committee: High school, C. A. Guild, principal; Miss Annie Whelon, assistant; center grammer, Miss Lavina Allen; East Hill, Miss Hattie Green; Laurel, Miss Edith Hobson; Lake Vale, Miss Edith Towne. The high school begins the 31st.

At the town meeting to be held Monday, the 24th, it will be decided what action the town will take in regard to the claim of A. Henry Elbridge of Ware for injuries received on the highway, and in regard to permitting the park association to transfer its rights and privileges to the Belchertown improvement society and board of trade.

Died From the Effect of the Heat.

Wilson Hamilton, 62, died at his home Monday evening from the effects of sunstroke. Mr. Hamilton went to the field in the morning, and not returning a search was made and he was found about a half a mile from his home in an old unoccupied house. He was taken home and in the evening died. Mr. Hamilton had lived in Belchertown for 30 years, and was esteemed and respected by all. He leaves a widow and eight children. The funeral was held Wednesday at 2.30 p. m. from his residence. Rev. George J. Newton officiated, and the burial was at Mount Hope cemetery.

WARREN.

Miss Lottie Story of Brooklyn is the guest of Miss Hermine Deluce.

Royce C. Strickland and wife are spending a few days at Wickford, R. I.

Work was stopped on Rev. A. J. Canfield's house on account of the heat.

Miss Helen Converse of Palmer is the guest of Miss Edith Converse.

Mrs. J. W. Chadsey and Miss Edith are at Wickford, R. I., for two weeks.

The Warrens defeated the Indian Orchards at the Orchard Saturday, 19 to 10.

Mrs. Geanie Goodspeed of Phildelphia has been stopping a few days in town.

Mrs. Frederick Rice and son Fred will start to-morrow for Wickford, R. I.

Charles T. Waters has taken a position in the pattern-room at the pump shop.

Ralph Larskee of Webster has been the guest of Burton Holman this week.

Mrs. Gertrude Munn of Westville, Ct, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Slater.

The Warren Cornet Band gave a concert at West Brookfield Wednesday evening.

The band gave another of their concerts after the thunder shower Monday evening.

There have been no serious illnesses caused by the extreme heat so far as has been reported.

Albert Robinson, superintendent of schools, has returned from Martha's Vineyard summer school.

Miss Mary S. Hitchcock has returned home very much improved in health by her nine-weeks' vacation.

Miss Effie Fairbanks is convalescing to the extent that she is able to sit up and walk around the room.

Miss Fanny Strickland and coachman left Thursday to drive with horse and cart to Lexington, Mass.

Several horses have been used up by the heat this week, so that they needed to be given a short rest.

Rev. Jesse F. Forbes, a former pastor of the Congregational church, spent two days in town this week.

Rev. Joseph J. Spencer of North Brookfield will occupy the pulpit at the Congregational church Sunday.

Miss Sadie Lombard and Mrs. Charles Lombard and son are visiting at William H. Lombard's on Maple street.

Work on Rev. O. I. Darling's "Quaboag villa," and Rev. A. J. Canfield's "Nipmuck castle" is rapidly progressing.

William Rorrison & Co. are fitting up the the basement under their store, and will put in a stock of housefurnishing goods.

B. F. Tourtelotte has returned to his position in the pump shop, after six months of idleness from his severe injury last winter.

J. Walter Freeman and wife have begun housekeeping in the tenement on Bacon street, recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Strickland.

The work is being pushed very rapidly by John Keenan on the foundations and excavations for the new Catholic church, corner of School and Main streets.

The remains of William P. Hughs were brought to town for burial Monday. Services were held in the Universalist church at 2 p. m. Mr. Hughs was formerly employed as boss-dyer at Sayles & Jenks mill.

A meeting of the Congregational parish has been called for next Monday evening to take action in regard to the resignation of its pastor, and to make arrangements for supply of the pulpit and the choice of a new pastor.

John Cunningham, son of Patrick Cunningham, who was injured on the elevator at the pump shop some time ago and had to have his leg amputated at the knee, returned from the Worcester City Hospital Thursday evening.

There will be a select social dance in Brigham's Hall to-night. Music will be furnished by King's Orchestra of Brookfield. Arthur Chambers will be floor director. After the dance special electrics will leave for the Brookfields.

It would seem that it was about time for the special committee appointed by the town to look into the matter of enlarging the stage of the town hall to take some action in regard to the matter. Now that the town has the electrics people from out of town would come to good entertainments, but unless the stage is enlarged and the hall itself repaired there will be no place for such entertainments to be held. Warren should possess a first-class hall.

WARE.

A number of cases of prostration from the heat this week have been reported here, but none proved very serious.

Mrs. Ellen Carney was found to be too violent to be cared for at the town farm, and has been recommitted to the asylum at Northampton.

Rev. A. E. P. Perkins, D. D., of Worcester, preached in the East Congregational church last Sunday. Rev. A. T. Perry of Hartford is to supply next Sunday.

This year assessors have taxed the parochial residence of Rev. J. T. Sheehan for $8000. For two years past this property was exempted by the old boards.

The tax collector has received the assessors' books, and has sent out bills. A discount of five per cent will be allowed on taxes paid on or before to-morrow.

The funeral of Martin Snow, who died last Saturday, aged 57 years was held on Tuesday at the residence of his brother, Charles Snow, on Spring street; Rev. A. C. White officiated.

The town right to sell the folding spring washers has been sold to Fred E. Marsh and Henry Grigware. Where this machine has been tried in town it has given excellent satisfaction.

Lawyer J. H. Schoonmaker has been appointed administrator of the estate of the late George Eddy, and H. H. Turner has been appointed guardian of Merton L. Hack, a grandson who has always lived with Mr. Eddy.

The sewer manholes all about town are considerably higher than the level of the street, and should be attended to. As they are now they are liable to cause much damage, which the town would be expected to pay.

Mrs. Brooks, living near Beaver Lake, had a pig weighing nearly one hundred pounds stolen Thursday morning. A boy was in charge of the pig, and the man who stole it knocked the boy down and ran away with the animal.

H. J. Gaouette, who has been connected with the Ware Steam Laundry for about ten years, has resigned the position and has taken the agency for the Palmer Steam Laundry, and is to have an office at No. 63 Main street, with Felix Lucier, where orders and goods will be received.

Jonathan I. Harwood, 75, was found dead in bed on Tuesday morning having died of heart failure. He was in his usual health the day previous. One son, Frank L. Harwood, survives him. The funeral was held Thursday at the residence near Ware Center; Rev. Mr. Chute officiated.

Leucania unipuncta, or in other words, the moth of the army worms, are quite numerous about the electric lights nights. This moth lays several hundred eggs in the fall on the grass and ground, where they stay through the winter before hatching. No doubt there will be plenty of the worms next season.

There is some talk that if the town would continue the new street past the boot shop to what is khown as Sage's grove, that the place might be had for a public park. There is a charming grove there, and the distance is not objectionable. A comparatively small outlay would be needed to make this a fine park, which would be a joy forever to Ware people.

Miss Anna Temple Whitney, the poet from Bryn Mawr, Pa., has been visiting at the home of Charles W. Eddy this week. Miss Whitney has written many very beautiful and helpful poems, among them, "The Better Song," and "The Kneeling Camel." The latter has been illustrated and printed in folded form in two large editions by Mr. Eddy, who is hoping to soon publish several others in similar style.

The sons and daughters of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Doane of Dana will celebrate the golden wedding of their parents on the afternoon and evening of August twenty-sixth. No special invitations will be sent, but a cordial invitation is herewith extended to all their acquaintances and friends of Dana and the adjoining towns to visit them at their house near Pottapang Pond, between four and ten o'clock.

No 4. Hose company expects next week to be the happy possessor of a brand new racing hose cart. It was recently ordered by the chief of the department, T. C. Gleason, and is to cost complete $150, to be paid for out of the receipts of their recent field day. The equipments includes 250 feet of regulation hose with screw couplings and nozzle. The total weight will be about 225 pounds. No. 1 cart, which has been used to run with, weighed nearly 500 pounds. The new cart is to be painted white with gold trimmings, and "W. F. D., Hose 4." The members of the company are sprinters, and with a light cart no doubt will maintain a high standard, as the Ware department always has. Active training is now going on for the contest at Northampton the 27th of the month.

A CARD.—*To My Sister's Friends and Mine:*—I wish I might fitly express to you my appreciation of all you have done for sister and me during her recent sickness and burial. But words fail. I can only pray that the blessing of Him who regardeth the helpless—who rewardeth the faithful—may rest richly upon you.

CORDELIA A. CALKINS.

Monson, August 11, 1896.

The New England Fair.

The "New England Fair" is an institution holding an honored place in the esteem of all true New Englanders, and its growth has been of such a steady character, that the exhibition now embraces every known contrivance which trends to benefit and improve the method in agriculture besides the display of stock and produce, which alone is of sufficient prominence to attract thousands.

Rigby Park is the ground upon which the "New England Fair" will be held on August 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, and every effort has been made by the management to make the Fair a memorable success. Rigby Park is but a few miles from Portland, and the exhibition grounds are so arranged and perfected as to place them among the best hereabouts.

It might be said that there are a thousand and one attractions, which are, every one of them, unique and interesting and well worth seeing. Racing as usual will be a prominent feature, and for both the horse and bicycle races, there are many crack entries. Johnson, the famous world's champion bicyclist, and many noted English and French, as well as the best American experts, are entered.

Tuesday will be Press Day; Wednesday, Grange Day; Thursday, Governor's Day, and Mayor's Day will be on Friday.

Band concerts, balloon ascensions, parachute drops and divers and other novelties are on the list for amusements, while talks of a practical nature will be given at City Hall by persons of no less renown than Olive Thorne Miller, Col. J. H. Brigham, Master of the National Grange, and others.

The famous cattle from Hood's farm will be exhibited, and the French Coaching horses from Sanborn's stables will be shown off to the best advantage. There is to be a "Midway" far more complete than last year's, with many new attractions, and taking all in all, it is the greatest show of the season.

From every station on the Boston & Maine System, tickets will be on sale, which include an admission to the Fair Grounds. Information regarding rates can be obtained at station ticket offices.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Cailloutte, druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with la grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail, and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use, and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. Won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Six weeks ago I suffered with a very severe cold; was almost unable to speak. My friends all advised me to consult a physician. Noticing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised in the St. Paul *Volks Zeitung* I procured a bottle, and after taking it a short while was entirely well. I now most heartily recommend this remedy to anyone suffering with a cold. WM. KEIL, 678 Selby Ave., St. Paul, Minn. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery, when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages; this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it *to-day*. At druggists or shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

The strength which comes to us from eating nourishing food is better than stimulation, because it is *new strength*.

The health which belongs to a strong body, well nourished by proper food (properly digested), is the only health that is *lasting*.

The difference between Shaker Digestive Cordial and other medicines is simply that it helps nature to make strength. It does not profess to cure sickness, except as that sickness is a *result* of weakness caused by food not properly digested.

Shaker Digestive Cordial will relieve the pangs of indigestion, and make thin, sick, weak people as well as if their stomachs had never been out of order.

It is a gentle aid to the digestion of nature's strength-maker, food.

At druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

HOT WEATHER.

An Easy Way to Keep Comfortable.

It is only through food that the human body is sustained. Food makes good blood if it is properly digested. The proper operation of the organs of the body will be carried on perfectly as a rule if one will abandon the habits of tobacco, whisky, coffee, etc. Stomach quickly recovers itself and does its work correctly.

Those who find it hard to give up coffee can do so easily if they will use Postum Cereal in its place. This is made of pure grains but looks and smells like fine coffee, while it has only elements of wheat, etc. which are nourishing and fattening.

Postum Cereal is eminently the drink for hot weather, as it contains all the elements of food necessary for the body and helps one stand the nervous strain on the system during the heated term.

There is but one genuine original Postum Cereal coffee, with a multitude of imitations, offered as "just as good."

My little boy, when two years of age, was taken very ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I care fully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low, but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered, and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the Remedy half its worth. I am sorry every one in the world does not know how good it is, as I do.—Mrs. Linda S. Hinton, Grahamsville, Marion Co., Florida. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

LINENS.

You know what we are doing in linens. Out of linen-buying time, when there's almost nothing going on in linen stores, when nobody wants any linens, when there isn't any possible chance to sell linens, we are selling more than ever we've sold in the hight of linen-buying times. There's reason for it, an economical reason, of course.

What other reason could bring it about? Linens are cheap; but that wouldn't sell them in August. They are cheaper than cheap. They are as good as usual, and so low that nobody dreams of getting linens so again this year.

BLEACHED DAMASK.

60 inches wide, 37½c; worth 50c.

64 inches wide, 59c; worth 75c.

72 inches wide, 75c; worth 87½c.

72 inches wide, 87½c; was never sold below $1.

TOWELS.

Fine damask towels, hemmed, all white; size 21 by 40, marked 25c; worth 57½c.

Huck towels, size 20 by 40, hemmed, 12½c; worth 19c.

50 dozen crepe towels, red border, size 21 by 42, at 19c.

CREAM DAMASK.

54 inches wide, 25c; worth 33½c.

66 inches wide, 50c; was 65c.

72 inches wide, 50c; has been selling at 75c.

CRASH.

100 pieces of cotton crash, 3c a yard.

One bale of washed russia at 9c a yard.

One bale of Barnsley crash to sell at 7c a yard.

One bale of hotel crash to sell at 12½c a yard.

One bale of Barnsley to sell at 10c a yard.

Main floor of Vernon street building.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

Ladies' Note Paper.

Put up in one-pound packages.

Ruled or plain.

Fine Quality, 25 cents.

A Variety of Stationery,

Pads, Blocks, Envelopes, Inks, Pencils, Pens, Etc. . . . . .

AT **LeGro & Lynde,**

DRUGGISTS,

Next to Post Office, PALMER. . . . .

MASSACHUSETTS HOSPITAL FOR EPILEPTICS.

(Railroad Station, Palmer, Mass.)

Sealed proposals will be received at the Massachusetts Hospital for Epileptics, (P. O. Palmer, Mass.) by the trustees, until 11.15 a. m. on Thursday, August 27, 1896, and opened immediately thereafter in the presence of bidders, for all labor and materials required for the alteration and repair of old buildings (separate proposals for plumbing), according to the plans and specifications, copies of which can be seen and examined at the office of Rand & Taylor, Kendall & Stevens, Architects, 87 Milk street, Boston, Mass., or at the hospital.

Each proposal must be accompanied by a certified check for one hundred dollars ($100).

A satisfactory bond for thirty per cent of the amount of the contract, with at least two sureties thereon, will be required.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

2-20 A. C. GETCHELL, Secretary.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George Brown to the Palmer Savings Bank, dated July 2d, 1884, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, libro 409, folio 130, will be sold at public auction at the dwelling house on the premises, on Saturday, the fifth day of September, 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: Certain real estate situated in the northwesterly part of Palmer, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the bank of the Ware river at a stake four and one-half rods down the river from the mouth of a brook and running thence northwesterly in line of land of George Mooers and James Fuller to a stake on the bank of the pond, thence on line of land of said Fuller, J. D. Sawyer and A. B. Gallup to a stone bound at corner of land of Barret's Junction Water Power company, thence on land of said Water Power company to the Swift river, thence on said Swift river to said Ware river, thence on said Ware river to the point of departure, containing one hundred and fifty acres of land, more or less, with the buildings thereon. Sale will be subject to taxes for the current year, the amount of which will be stated at the time of sale.

$700 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.

By GARDNER & GARDNER, its Attorneys.

Palmer, August 14th, 1896. 3-20

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

ARMOUR'S CHOICE SUGAR CURED HAM. 2 lb. cans only 25c—very fine. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

CALIFORNIA YELLOW CRAWFORD PEACH. 2½lb. cans 20c, six for $1. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

HUCKIN'S TOMATO SOUP. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MAGIC YEAST, fresh, 3c a box. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

2.00 BED BLANKETS—white and gray—55c a pair. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

TRY LYON'S PATENT EGG BEATER AND CREAM WHIPPER. The quickest, best and most durable. Price 25 cents. Will beat 1 to 12 eggs perfectly and produce more frosting. It will do more work and do it better than any 50 cent beater made. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

PEARL TOP CHIMNEY'S.—A size 8c, B size 10c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MEN'S BLACK HOSE—2 pairs for 25c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LADIES' GINGHAM APRONS—made from Lancaster ginghams, large,—only 25c each. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MEDIUM OAT MEAL—fresh August 3d. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SLADE'S GINGER, (pure), in bulk. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MISSES' RIBBED BLACK HOSE, 10c. pair. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CASTORIA, Greene's Nervura, Paine's Celery Compound, Dana's Sarsaparilla, Hood's Sarsaparilla, Scott's Emulsion. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SLADE'S CREAM OF TARTAR, ¼ and ½ packages, and in bulk. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

PETTIJOHN'S BREAKFAST FOOD, Wheatlet, Quaker Oats. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

HONEST LONG CUT TOBACCO, 5c. papers. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BOSS LUNCH BISCUITS. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CORRUGATED CARPET LINING, 25 to 50 yard rolls; 1000 yards just received. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CHEESE CLOTH, yard wide, 5c. yard. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

EARTHEN TEA POTS, three sizes. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LONSDALE CAMBRIC. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LANCASTER GINGHAMS, small checks and plaids, all colors. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

GREEN TEA, basket fired, uncolored, 60c. a lb. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BON AMI for cleaning. Sapolio. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SLADE'S WHOLE MIXED SPICES for flavoring pickles, 10c a package. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

DURYEAS' SATIN GLOSS STARCH for the Laundry. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

NIGHT LAMPS—15c each. Table Oil Cloths—A dozen or more patterns. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

WOOD FAUCETS, Wash Boards, Clothes Pins, Wash Tubs, Wood Pails, Fiber Pails, Brooms, Mop Sticks. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BIRD GRAVEL in packages. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MILK CRACKERS—Holstein brand. First lot in to-day Aug. 1. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

GILBERT'S GLOSS STARCH—In 6-lb wood boxes—50c a box. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

COPCO SOAP, a white floating pure soap especially adapted for the bath, 5c cake. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

AUSTIN NICHOLS CO'S Pure Rock Potash, 10c a can. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

HOLLAND WINDOW SHADES, hung on spring fixtures, 25c each. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SILVER DUST (WASHING POWDER.) 4 lb. packages, 25c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CELEBRATED J. F. N. CIGARS, 5c. W. E. STONE, PALMER.

COLTON'S EXTRACTS, Vanilla and Lemon. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

FRESH EGGS, Butter and Cheese W. E. STONE, Palmer.

STEEL KNIVES and FORKS. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MEN'S GAUZE SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, 50c. each. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BROWN AND BLEACHED COTTONS, all widths. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

KENNEDY'S FANCY COOKIES in tins. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

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BLAIR'S CHOW-CHOW, quart bottles, 25c. each. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BENSDROP'S ROYAL DUTCH COCOA, 35c. boxes. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

WINTHROP CIGARS, 10c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

HORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

ENAMALINE STOVE POLISH, 5 and 10c. boxes. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

HIGHLAND BRAND EVAPORATED CREAM, 15c. per can, duplicated orders coming in freely. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CARPET TACKS, all sizes. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BEST ASSORTMENT OF FLOOR OIL CLOTHS between Springfield and Worcester. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

HARTSHORN'S NO. 18—The never failing cure for pain—25c a bottle. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

"BOSTON IDEAL" SEEDLESS RAISINS—No chemicals, perfectly clean, absolutely seedless, sun cured in California until each berry is a little sack of the sweetest grape jelly, preserved in its own skin, delicious for eating, harmless for children, a gentle laxative when used freely as a pure fruit food, economical for cooking, no waste from seeds, no waste of time. Pies, cakes, puddings, sauces, brown bread, graham bread, buns, etc, may, by using these raisins freely, be made more tasteful with less cost than in any other way. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

INGRAIN CARPETS at 25c a yard. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MINUTE TAPIOCA—10c a package. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SHELF PAPER—24 sheets for 5c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

PEACOCK MATCHES. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

WOOD'S TOOTHPICKS—5c per thousand. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BOSTON BAKING POWDER—1 lb. cans 35c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SHEET IRON CUSPIDORS—nickel plated, only 35c each. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CLOVER LEAF SALMON—very fine—flat cans, 20c a can. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

JUST IN . . . . . A NEW LOT OF

J. B. SHAW,

Dry Goods and Groceries.

Feeney's Block, PALMER.

Teazledowns...and Figured Sateens

that are very pretty in style and color.

A NEW LINE OF

Laces and Dress Trimmings.

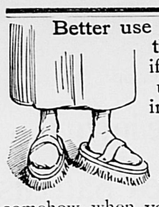
BIG REDUCTION

In Price on All

DRESS GOODS, including LINENS, CHALLIES, PAMPAS CLOTHS and GINGHAMS.

Summer Underwear is Very Cheap.

**GROCERY DEP'T.



Better use them this way, if you don't use Pearline. Give your tired arms and aching back a rest, somehow, when you're scrubbing and cleaning. "An absurd idea?" Of course. But when a person has cleaned house with Pearline year in and year out, and knows how much work it saves, and time, and rubbing, nothing seems more absurd than to try to clean house without it.

Pearline—no soap with it—just Pearline—makes housecleaning easy. 466

Millions NOW USE Pearline

The Crown

does not *make* the king, but it shows that he *is* the king. So the Red Cross on JOHNSON'S BELLADONNA PLASTER does not *confer* excellence, but it *guarantees* it. It means that this plaster is the very best of its kind. The Red Cross Society use it in their humane work. It is for every ailment in which a plaster is employed. Examine when you buy.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.55 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45 a. m.	Express.	
6.22	"	Accommodation.
7.22	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12	"	"
4.49	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.

52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.

Leave Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.

Leave Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. The 7.35 a. m. train connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 9.45 a. m. 3.22, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.

The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 5.20 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north. The 5.20 p. m. train connects from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.

Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.

Leave New London at 2.20 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.

Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.

Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook - 6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

We have the largest and best variety . . of . .

TRUSSES

We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,

Next to Post Office,
PALMER.

The whole system is drained and undermined by indolent ulcers and open sores. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve speedily heals them. It is the best pile cure known. LeGro & Lynde.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

22-tf Palmer.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Examinations at office free. . . .

Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.

Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

Life.

Life is a thread that for a while suspends
Our souls betwix two worlds, so frail it tends
To fill our hearts with fear that we shall be
Translated swift by evil destiny;
So strong that want and weariness and gain
United oft assail it all in vain.

Life is a breath that floats us here and there—
To-day across some sea, calm, bright, and fair;
To-morrow, o'er the waves that breath becomes
A hurricane that madly sweeps us on;
Midst crushing spars and sails to ribbons blown,
We learn our weakness, our dependence own.

Life is a trust, and hoping, praying on,
Contented, on we move till hope is gone.
But equal to our trust our days are fair;
As it grows weak rise clouds of dark despair.
Have courage, then, trust God from morn till even,
And o'er life's sunny ways pass on to heaven.
—*Oscar B. Smith, in New York Observer.*

STORIES OF AN OLD SALT.

At the latest of these story telling evenings, which are a chief feature of the Aldine club of New York, Admiral Erben was persuaded to relate a few incidents. The bluff old seaman, who, according to the *Tribune's* report, "carries the blush from Neptune's kiss in his bronzed cheek," rose and was greeted in right royal fashion. He said that after he had accepted the invitation of the club he had been asked if he would not relate some incidents of the sea, or as they say on board ship, "spin a yarn." He wished it understood in advance that the old-time sailor of whom Marryat wrote is fast passing away. In fact, he had about disappeared from the sea. But the sailors had always been loyal. Jack had always been true to his ship, true to his officers, no matter what might come. He had known sailors, when a court-martial was about to be held, to go to their officers and ask for exact information as to what they were to testify.

This led him to recall that in the war a big dry dock lying at Pensacola had broken from her moorings and floated down the bay, only to strand under the guns of Fort Pickett. A boat's crew of sailors were at hand to assist the army people, and finally it was decided, inasmuch as the dry dock could not be recovered, to send out and set her on fire. The boat's crew of 12 men and a coxswain were assigned to this duty. "They did their work, and although my own vessel was 75 miles out to sea," said the admiral, "you could almost see to read by the light of the fire. An inquiry was instituted. After the men had set the dock on fire they rowed away, and, of course, the crew had their eyes turned on the burning dock. Yet when they were called up to give evidence and were asked, 'Did you see any light?' they answered, 'No, sir!'

"When I was in London last year," the admiral continued, when the laugh had subsided, "we were well treated. The theatre people were very kind to us, sending tickets and telling us that our men would have the entree of any theatre at any time. So Jack went to every theatre in London and enjoyed himself. One night with a party of friends I went to the Royal opera. We were hardly seated in our box when one of the ladies looked down into the stalls and said: 'Why, admiral, there are some of your men here.' I said I thought not, for none of them would want to sit out a performance of Verdi's 'Falstaff.' But I looked down, and sure enough there were three of my men, and they stayed the performance through. The next day I called up that hickory-faced old boatswain's mate and asked him how he liked the opera. 'Well,' he said, 'admiral, you couldn't leave till the Prince of Wales left, and I couldn't leave till you did, and we stayed it out.'"

By this time the admiral had got warmed to his work, and he told still another yarn on the late Admiral Gregory, when the latter was a captain in the navy. The latter was serving in European waters and had taken his ship into Malta, where a British ship was lying. The idea of hospitality in those days was to entertain a man until either host or guest went under the table, and the work was not considered will done until this had been accomplished. They kept changing the officers on Capt. Gregory when he went to call on the English officers, and seeing that he would not be able to stand the strain of the brandy the American quietly raised his glass and let the liquor down inside his old-fashioned stock neck-tie. He kept this up until the British captain was taken to bed by his steward. Then Captain Gregory called for a fresh bottle of brandy, took another, smoked a pipe, went on deck, talked with the officer of the watch, and was rowed back to his ship. The next day when the Englishman awoke he called the officer of the watch and asked him when Capt. Gregory left the ship. Told the hour, he said: "Well, was he screwed?"—a nautical term for a particular condition. He was told that the American was sober. Then he sought his cabin steward and asked the same question. "No, sir," remarked the steward, "he was all right, but I never saw a man sweat as he did, sir."

THE BOY KEPT HIS PROMISE.

Much is said in these days about the want of obedience to parental authority displayed by the rising generation, but an incident in which the contrary spirit was manifested is narrated by a prominent Western lawyer.

His twelve-years-old son, a boy of great spirit, but with no over-abundance of strength, went to pass a vacation with a cousin who lives on the banks of a broad river. His father in his parting instructions, placed only one restriction upon the boy's amusements during his visit.

"I dont want you to go out in your cousin's canoe," he said firmly. "They are used to the water, but you are not, and you haven't learned to sit still anywhere, as yet. You'll be there only a week, and with all the other amusements the boys have and the horses and dogs, you can afford to let the canoe alone for this time, and keep your mother from worrying all the while you're away."

The boy readily gave the desired promise. On his return he was enthusiastic over the pleasures he had enjoyed.

"And I didn't mind not canoeing a bit, pa," he said, addressing his careful parent, with beaming smile. "The boys taught me how to swim, and the only time they used the canoe was the last day, to go over to the other shore. But I remembered my promise, and I wasn't going to break it the last day ,so I swam across."

"The reason why the British want to swallow up half of Venezuela," asserted Pat, "is because of the gold there is down there." "Sure," replied Mike, "they're always after gold, the English. If they were lauded on an uninhabited island, they would not be there an hour before they'd have their hands in the pockets of the naked savages!"—*Harper's Round Table.*

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

E. S. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Great

Sales proved by the statements of leading druggists everywhere, show that the people have an abiding confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Great

Cures proved by the voluntary statements of thousands of men and women show that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does possess

Power over disease by purifying, enriching and invigorating the blood, upon which not only health but life itself depends. The great

Success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing others warrants you in believing that a faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you if you suffer from any trouble caused by impure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

HOW TO SAY "I LOVE."—One of the most important phrases in the languages of all nations is rendered as follows in twenty-seven idioms: English, "I love"; German, "Ich liebe"; Italian, Spanish and Portuguese, "Amo"; Greek, "Agapo"; Russian, "Lju blju"; Dutch, "Ik bemin"; Breton, "Karan"; Danish, "Jeg elsker"; Swedish, "Jag alskar"; Polish, "Kocham"; Basque, "Maitatzendet"; Hungarian, "Varok"; French, "J'aime"; Turkish, "Serejoroum"; Algerian Arabic, "Nehabb"; Egyptian Arabic, "Nef'al"; Persian, "Doust darem"; Armenian, "Gesirem"; Hindustani, "Main boita"; Combodgese, "Khuhom sreland"; Annamite, "Toi thu o'ng"; Chinese, "Oui hi bonam"; Japanese, "Watakusi wasuki masu"; Maylayan, "Sahya suka"; in Volapuk, the so-called universal language of the future, "I love" is rendered "Lofob."—*Tit-Bits.*

The Advantages of Prepared Mince Meat

should be honestly considered by every housewife. It has great advantages, as one trial of

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

will prove. You will find that it is clean—it could not be more so; that it is convenient—always ready and never spoils on the shelf; that it is economical—a 10c. package makes two large pies, fruit pudding, or delicious fruit cake. Get the genuine—take no substitute.

Send your address, naming this paper, and we will send you free a book,—"Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

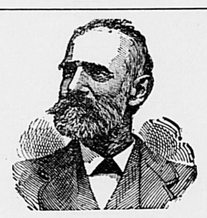
MERRELL-SOULE CO.,
Syracuse, N. Y.

Many a day's work is lost by sick headache caused by indigestion and stomach troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the most effectual pills for overcoming such difficulties. LeGro & Lynde.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.



F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

CARPET CLEANING.

Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge.

26-52 GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

DR. O. P. ROLLER, DENTIST, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

Office Hours:
8 to 12. . . . . .
. . . . . 1 to 5.30.
Open Evenings.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have indigestion, Painful Ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**
FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.
Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

BICYCLES REPAIRED, lawn mowers repaired and sharpened, and light machine work done.
13-10 G. B. KENERSON, Park street, Palmer.

. . . A . . .

WHIRLWIND

- - - IN THE - - -

Prices of Second-Hand

BICYCLES.

If you have not already bought a wheel it will pay you to call and examine our line, which we

Guarantee to be in First-class Running Condition,

and can offer at the following remarkable low figures:

'96 Warwick, run a little,	$85	One Silver King,	25
'96 Ideal, run 100 miles,	50	" '95 Rambler, gent's,	40
'96 Crescent, Girls', 24 in. wheel, run a little,	35	" Ladies' Lovell,	15
		" 26 in. Rob Roy,	25
'96 Model A Stearns, sample wheel, run a little.	90	" Gent's New Mail	25
		" Gent's Crescent,	40
Stearns Special,	55	" CUSHION TIRE Victor,	10
Ladies' Lovell Diamond,	35	" Lovell Diamond, A 1 condition.	45
Gent's New Mail,	20	" Westminster, in good condition.	35
One Ladies' Lovell,	25	Gent's Crescent,	35

We make prices that sell the wheels; come at once IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN, they won't last long at these figures.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

Dry Goods and Groceries. | Boots and Shoes.

Shaw Brothers,

Our Specialty:

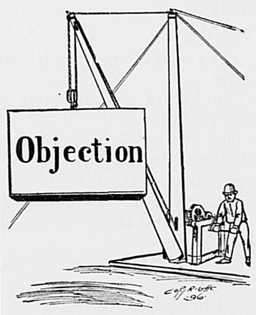
. . . TIN WARE . . .

. . . and . . .

. . . PLUMBING. . . .

Stoves and Ranges. | Furniture and Carpets.

Three Rivers.



Raising an Objection

TO Wood
" and
" Coal
" Stoves
" this
" Hot
" Weather.

GASOLENE STOVES

Stop all this discomfort. Try one for a week without charge.

. . . . . WE HAVE THEM. . . . . .

$4.00, $5.00, $6.00, $12.00, $16.00, $20.00, $22.50, $25.00.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

Cross Block, ... Palmer, Mass.

An 1896 RAMBLER, sample wheel, never ridden, $60 cash.

At G. A MOORE'S,
Holden's Block, Palmer, Mass.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

LUCK.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

He led the way to the bar, followed by a crowd, now seemingly in the best of humors. Jess calmly raked in the pot, put the money in my purse and handed it to me, remarking laconically, "Here; you'd better take this and git."

"I don't want it all," I exclaimed. "Only what I put in."

"Keep it all. It's yours. They've killed your horse," and before I could say anything more she left the room.

My first impulse was to put as much distance as possible between myself and the crowd, but on second thoughts I reflected that there was no other house within several miles, that I knew nothing of the country, and if I started out on foot I was liable to be run down by another gang of robber-hunters. I therefore put on a bold front and asked Brown to give me a lodging for the night.

He picked up a guttering candle, called Jess, and told her to show me to the "correl." This was a big loft over the bar-room, in which were a dozen or more uninviting looking beds. She placed the candle on a box beside one of these and was about to leave the room, when I detained her.

"Miss Jessie, I have not yet thanked you for what you have done for me to-night. My life is not worth much, but I should have hated to give it up in that manner. Is there nothing I can do to show my gratitude?"

She laughed in an embarrassed manner. "Why, it wasn't anything. I like to play; I'd 'a' done it for anybody."

"I am sure of that; but is there nothing I can do for you?"

She hesitated a moment. "Would you mind giving me that picture?"

"What! My sister's? No, indeed; you can have it and welcome. She is one of the sweetest girls on earth, and would be only too glad to do what she could for any one who is kind to me."

She took it and thanked me. "I thought I'd like to look at it. I'm much obliged. Good-night."

I did not see her about the house next morning. All the participants in the wished-for necktie party of the night before had vanished. I saw nothing of the saddle-bags, so concluded they had taken them. I inquired for Miss Jessie, and was told that she had gone off early to drive up some cattle on the "divide." The Chinese cook provided me with a scanty breakfast, and when the stage came by I mounted it with a feeling of inexpressible relief. Half a hour later as we rounded a curve in the road, we came face to face with Jess. She was mounted on a vicious-looking black mustang, and galloped rapidly past, her bright curls streaming in the wind. I had only time to raise my hat in response to a smile of recognition, when she passed, as I then thought, out of my life forever.

I had been in the mines but a short time when I received the sad news of my father's death, accompanied by an urgent request from my mother that I return home at once and take charge of his business affairs. This was incumbent upon me as I was an only son.

So within three months of the time of my arrival in California I was again at home, my gold-hunting fever slightly abated, but still hoping to return to the Pacific Coast; but circumstances combined to prevent it.

Alice welcomed me with open arms. She was intensely interested in my California experience, and wished very much to write to Jessie and thank her for liberating me from my dangerous situation; but as I did not know her address, she had to abandon the idea. She died the second year after I returned, leaving only my mother and myself. As she was averse to leaving the old home, I remained there until her death, some twelve years later. Then finding life intolerably monotonous, I arranged my business, in which I had been very successful, so that I could leave for an indefinite time.

I felt a strong desire to re-visit the scenes of my early California experience, and in due time found myself at —— City. Much of its former glory had departed. The closing of the hydraulic mines had caused quite an exodus from the region. I decided to make the mountain trip on horseback as of yore, so hired a good one from the livery stable in the town, and one bright June morning started again over the almost forgotten mountain grades.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

THE TIME OF PARTING.

"Laura."

There was an undertone of sadness in the young man's voice. Outside all was calm. The full October moon shone—pronounce it shon, please—peacefully on a community that was beginning to wrap itself in dreams. Whatever of misery or squalor—sound the a long—had disfigured the landscape in the garish light of day was hid from view beneath the friendly shadows of night, and there was nothing in sight to vex the eye of the man in the moon or bring the flush of indignation to his rounded cheek.

The quick ear of Miss Kajones caught the melancholy inflection of young Ferguson's voice.

"What is it, George?" she whispered.

Even in the semi-darkness of the Kajones parlor the face of the maiden might have been observed to take on a paler shade, and for a moment the youth did not reply. The cat on the rug awoke from a troubled dream, yawned, stretched itself, turned the other side to the fire and went to sleep again, and the flowers in the vase—kindly call this vahz—on the piano diffused their mild, grateful perfume through the apartment.

At last the young man spoke.

"Dearest!" he murmured.

"What is it?"

"It is growing late."

He looked at his watch.

"It is growing late," he repeated, tremulously. "The last car will pass along in three-quarters of an hour. I must leave you in exactly forty minutes"—and he clutched her hand—"in forty minutes exactly! Dearest I—"

"Oh, George!"

"I must begin to say good-night!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

PARENTAL.—A well beloved but sometimes turbulent very small boy is so popular in his neighborhood that he frequently receives formal invitations to dine with grown people who enjoy his society. Such a social attention from the Dawsons was received through the mail the other day, and, with the usual physical and mental distress, the mother achieved the two great tasks of getting the three-years-old son into dinner toilet and keeping him spotless until the time came for him to go. At the household dinner, not long after his departure, the proud father of the urchin said, blithely, "Well, I wonder how little Walter is getting along?" And the long suffering mother sighed and answered, "I don't. I wonder how the Dawsons are getting along."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all kinds of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure, and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Fifty cents and $1.00 of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

THEIR FIRST RAILROAD RIDE.

The first railroad ride is naturally a somewhat exciting experience. A correspondent of the Chicago *Times Herald* says that he was taking a trip through the hilly part of Alabama, where the road bed is intersected by a trestle from 50 to 175 feet high, and from 50 yards to half a mile in length. At a small station in the pine woods an old gentleman, carrying a carpet-bag and accompanied by an old lady, evidently his wife, boarded the train.

They took the first seat, the old lady setting next the window. It was apparent from their expression of curiosity mingled with anxiety that this was their first railway journey. The train started, and they both looked eagerly from the window, and as the speed increased a look of keenest anxiety gathered on the old lady's face. She grasped her husband's arms and said in a voice plainly audible to those about her:

"Joel, we be goin' awful quick, I know 'taint safe."

A few minutes later the train ran onto one of the long trestles. With a little shriek of terror the old lady sprang to her feet and seized the back of the seats in front of her. There she stood, trembling from head to foot, staring from the window.

Meantime the train sped onward and was soon once more on solid earth. The old lady was quick to notice the change. Her features relaxed, and she sank into her seat with the fervent exclamation:

"Thank goodness, she's lit again!"

"As I understand it, doctor, if I believe I'm well, I'll be well. Is that the idea?" "It is." "Then, if you believe you're paid, I suppose you'll be paid?" "Not necessarily." "But why shouldn't faith work as well in one case as in the other?" "Why, you see, there is considerable difference between having faith in the Almighty and having faith in you."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with."
PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE.
Is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of

BOSS BAKING POWDER

Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.

MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

Good stock and the best of care

PRODUCES

A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,
O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

Reading a book

Won't tell you about your health. Ask your neighbor what he and his family took last Spring when they felt so miserable, so tired-out. He will tell you

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S

INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

the standard family remedy for 30 years for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Lassitude, Scrofula, Rheumatism, and all Blood Diseases. A magic boon to tired mothers and puny children. It has cured thousands, will cure you. Nothing new about it; no trial remedy; no temporary stimulant. It does the work thoroughly, honestly, and it's "easy to buy," "easy to take."

50c. per bottle; all druggists.

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Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

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If you have ever seen a little child in the agony of summer complaint, you can realize the danger of the trouble and appreciate the value of instantaneous relief always afforded by De Witt's Cholic and Cholera Cure. For dysentery and diarrhœa it is a reliable remedy. We could not afford to recommend this as a cure unless it were a cure. LeGro & Lynde.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

Summer Vacation Routes

. . . . . TO . . . . .

Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick and the East.

International Steam Ship Company.

New and Improved Service, Season of '96, Commencing June 29.

DAILY, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED, AT 8 A. M.

Direct Through Routes via St. John.

NOTE THE NEW CONNECTIONS:

1st—The Dominion Atlantic Ry. elegant S. S. "Prince Rupert," will make connection with this company and take passengers through the same day of their arrival at St. John to Digby, Annapolis, Kentville, Halifax and intermediate points.

2d—The Intercolonial Ry. fast express train, leaving St. John at 1 P. M. takes the "International" passenger through to Halifax, Summerside and Charlottetown the same day or evening.

WORCESTER AGENTS:

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There is no dividing line.

BattleAx PLUG

A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS

DON'T FORGET for 5 cents you get almost as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other brands for 10 cents.

DON'T FORGET that "Battle Ax" is made of the best leaf grown, and the quality cannot be improved.

DON'T FORGET, no matter how much you are charged for a small piece of other brands, the chew is no better than "Battle Ax."

DON'T FORGET, "Economy is wealth," and you want all you can get for your money. Why pay 10 cents for other brands when you can get "Battle Ax" for 5 cents?

"THE BEST IS, AYE, THE CHEAPEST."

AVOID IMITATIONS OF AND SUBSTITUTES FOR

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4-17

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 21, 1896. NUMBER 21.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 4cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) 75 cents for the first insertion, 25 cents for the second, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., one cent a word for the first insertion, one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

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C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

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BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

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BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

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GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

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MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

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WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

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HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's.

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ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices

ADAMS, MRS., Chiropodist and Manicurist. 13 Park Ave. All feet troubles successfully treated.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

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EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDREDGE, A. HENRY. Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

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The Perfect Summer Land.

Ever summered in Nova Scotia? It's ideal—cool, healthful, beautiful scenery; romantic in history; perfect in cycling, boating, bathing and fishing. And a charming 17-hour sail, at a five-dollar fare ($9.00 for round trip) takes you to

NOVA SCOTIA

from Boston, on the "Boston" or "Yarmouth," the finest and fastest steel steamers that leave Boston Harbor.

They sail from Lewis Wharf, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 12 o'clock, noon, and next morning you breakfast at Yarmouth—the gateway of Nova Scotia, from which you can reach the beautiful Annapolis Valley, the famous Evangeline country, or the wonderful South Shore. "Beautiful Nova Scotia," a brand new finely illustrated book, tells all about it.

Send ten cents postage for it or write for free folder to J. F. SPINNEY, Agent.

YARMOUTH STEAMSHIP COMPANY,
43 Lewis Wharf, Boston.

"Boys will be boys," but you can't afford to lose any of them. Be ready for the green apple season by having DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure in the house. LeGro & Lynde.

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MOWING MACHINES,
HAY TEDDERS, . . .
RAKES, ETC. . . . . .

Agent for... Buckeye Mowing Machines, Buffalo Pitts Horse Rakes.

A Full Line of Haying Tools.

Putting Life Into Lazy Days.

We break in on the mid August nap which trade is inclined to take because we don't believe in lazy days.

Business is the breath of life to us. Between work and rest just now we have no choice, work we must, sell we will. Were the weather twice as hot these values should call you out. We are not trying to see how much of your money we can get, but how little. Come this week and see how much a dollar will buy.

Tin Ware at a Big Discount.	Tin Ware and Household Needs.
Any Article on Our 5-cent counter	Any Article on Our 10-cent Counter
3c EACH.	7c EACH.

SHORT PRICES for PEOPLE a LITTLE SHORT

NOTIONS AND ODD THINGS.

1 cake pure Buttermilk Soap for	5c
1 cake pure Glycerine Soap,	5c
1 pound best Ruled Note Paper,	19c
1 bottle Carter's Best Ink,	3c
1 box hardwood Toothpicks,	3c
Paper covered Novels, by good authors,	5c
Children's ribbed Undervests,	10c
Ladies' ribbed Vests, lace trimmed,	19c
Shell and Celluloid Hair Pins,	10c doz.
Ladies' Lawn and Percale Shirt Waists, $1, $1.25, $1.33 and $1.50,	NOW 75c each.
79c and 89c Shirt Waists,	NOW 57c

Remnants of Everything at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

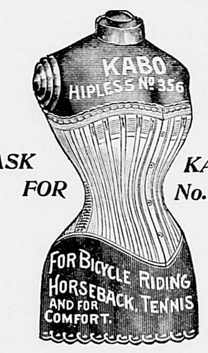
COOL NEEDS FOR A HOT SUMMER DAY.

Japanese Folding Fans,	5, 10, 15 and 19c
Fast black Hose with white feet,	12 1-2c pr.
33c quality 40 gauge Hose,	25c "
Silk Gloves in tans and black,	39c "
Ladies' long Teck Scarfs in P K, satin and figured silk,	25c quality, 15c
White Kid Belts,	29c
Choice of Belt Pins, 15c at	10c
Shirt Waists Sets, 25c at	19c
Sun Shades in blue and tan silk, were $1.50,	NOW $1.19
28 and 31 in. Dimity and Lawn, was 12½c,	NOW 6 3-4c
25 in. Golf Suiting, 25c,	15c yd

Don't Miss the 3c and 7c Sale.

T. H. TODD,

Main Street, - - Monson, Mass.



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A perfect fitting corset for general wear, as well as for all athletic sports.
Price $1.00
For sale by D. L. BODFISH, Palmer.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS
All lengths; all colors.

YOU have needed it. have waited for it. can now have it.

..... HERE IT IS .....

A new process blue flame

Oil Cooking Stove.

A phenomenal stove that

burns common coal oil,

"kerosene," with a blue flame,

WITHOUT ODOR.

You cannot afford to be without it.

COME AND SEE IT.

C. A. Brown & Co.,

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RESULTS COUNT

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Place a larger per cent of pupils in position than any other school in the East. . . . . .

WHAT YOU WANT IS A POSITION.

Actual business from start to finish in both shorthand and bookkeeping.

Write for particulars. Typewriting by touch. No need of the eye to strike the keys.

Reduced fares on the railroads, board and rooms reasonable.

Fall Term Opens Sept. 1, 1896. Catalog Free.

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It doesn't matter much whether sick headache, biliousness, indigestion and constipation are caused by neglect or by unavoidable circumstances; DeWitt's Little Early Risers will speedily cure them all. LeGro & Lynde.

A GOOD .....
TOOTH BRUSH
AND A GOOD
TOOTH POWDER
ARE TWIN LUXURIES
— GET THEM OF —

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

There's no shutting off between seasons here.

The public are always ready to buy if the prices are right.

We are prepared with many bargain surprises.

Lace Curtains at Reduced Prices,
WHITE AND ECRU,

in all about a hundred pairs, that are slaughtered.

$1.25 quality down to	.75 a pair.		
1.95 "	" "	$1.10	"
2.50 "	" "	1.59	"

PORTIERES.

We have too many Chenille portieres. Correct in every way. Dado top and bottom, with heavy fringe.

$2.50 quality down to	$1.75		
3.50 "	" "	2.50	
5.00 "	" "	3.95	
7.50 "	" "	5.00	

Third floor, take elevator.

IN SEPARATE SKIRTS.

There seems to be no abatement of interest. Pretty good economy to buy the ready-made article; nobody wants the bother and worry of sewing this hot weather. Somebody must be losing money on these lots:

A lot of striped duck skirts, 50c. No comment necessary.

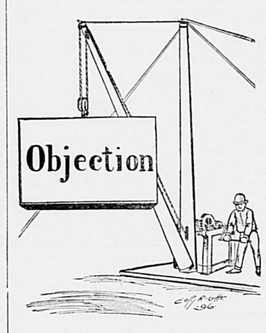
White duck skirts—about 40 remain. Down to-day to 95c each.

Black and white check skirts, percaline lined, velvet bound, $1.50 each.

Silk skirts that were $11.50, now $5.00.

Second floor, take elevator.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.



Raising an Objection

TO Wood
" and
" Coal
" Stoves
" this
" Hot
" Weather.

GASOLENE STOVES

Stop all this discomfort. Try one for a week without charge.

. . . . . WE HAVE THEM. . . . . .

$4.00, $5.00, $6.00, $12.00, $16.00, $20.00, $22.50, $25.00.

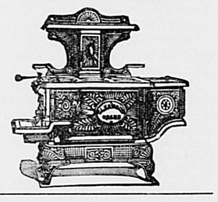
E. A. BUCK & CO.,

Cross Block, ... Palmer, Mass.

ANY ONE CAN COOK WITH A

GLENWOOD RANGE

As it is fitted with a THERMOMETER attached to the oven door, that indicates the exact heat in the oven at all times



For sale in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England.

MADE BY WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.

STOCK TAKING

is nearly here; that means a bargainfest to Clothing, Furnishing and Hat buyers. There's always an accumulation of odds and ends at the end of a season's business. Can't help it. The economical thing for us to do, is to get broken lines into shape, dispose of all odd sizes—if necessary, at a loss—and reduce stock to a minimum. Here's what we've done for this year's bargainfest:

MEN'S SUITS.

We've placed on sale this week broken lines of handsome Clay Worsted and Whipcord Suits that were $12, $18, $20 and $25, at $9.50. This is a big loss to us, but we put a price on them to close them out quick. These are cut in single-breasted Sacks, Three-button Cutaways, and Prince Albert Frocks. Sizes are mostly 35, 34, 35, 39, 40, 42 and 44.

We've also Homespuns, Cheviots, Cassimeres, and other summer fabrics, that were $12, $13.50, and $15 a suit, we've made $9.50.

STRAW HATS, HALF PRICE.

Every Straw Hat is just half the original selling price.

TROUSER BARGAINS.

Bargains are doubly bargains if they come when you want them. Here's your chance. You may or may not get fitted. It's worth your chance to try it. We've a thousand pair to select from—$1 to $5.

VACATION FIXINGS, LIKE

Crash Suits $6 and $8. White Duck Trousers $1.25. Belts 25c, 48c, and $1. Outing Shirts, 48c, 69c, 97c. Lounging Caps, 25c, 48c. Wash Ties, two for 25c. Golf Clothes and Cycle Clothes, $5 to $15. Mexican Grass Four-in-Hands, two for 25c.

MEIGS & CO.

Corner of Main and Harrison Avenue, Springfield.

Open Monday and Saturday Evenings.

"So He Giveth His Beloved Sleep."

He sees when their footsteps falter,
When their heart grows weak and faint,
He marks when their strength is failing,
And listens to every complaint;
He bids them rest for a season,
For the pathway has grown too steep
And, folded in fair green pastures,
He giveth His loved ones sleep.

Like weary and worn-out children
That sigh for the daylight's close,
He knows that they oft are longing
For home and its sweet repose;
So he calls them in from their labor
Ere the shadows around them creep,
And silently watching o'er them,
He giveth His loved ones sleep.

He giveth it, oh, so gently,
As a mother will hush to rest
The babe that she softly pillows
So tenderly on her breast.
Forgotten are now the trials
And sorrows that make them weep,
For with many a soothing promise,
He giveth His loved ones sleep.

He giveth it—friends the dearest
Can never this boon bestow,
But He touches the drooping eyelids
And placid the features grow;
Their foes may gather about them
And storms may around them sweep,
But guarding them safe from danger,
He giveth His loved ones sleep.

All dread of the distant future,
All fears that oppress to-day,
Like mists that clear in the sunlight
Have noiselessly passed away;
No calls nor clamours can rouse them
From slumber so pure and deep,
For only His voice can wake them,
Who giveth His loved ones sleep.

Weep not that their toils are over,
Weep not that their race is run;
God grant we may rest as calmly
When our work like theirs is done;
Till then we would yield with gladness
Our treasures to Him to keep,
And rejoice in the sweet assurance,
He giveth His loved ones sleep.

LUCK.

[CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.]

About 2 o'clock I overtook a heavily laden wagon, drawn by six powerful horses. The sun's rays were uncomfortably warm, the road was dusty. Just ahead was the watering trough, where the strangers overtook me so long ago.

The driver of the team ahead was a stalwart six-footer. He wore a blond beard and a slouch hat, and walked beside the wheelers. He had a blacksnake looped about his shoulders, and every now and then spoke encouragingly to the straining animals. As we reached the trough I drew rein beside him. He eased the horses back from a heavy pull, and answered my salutation pleasantly. Something in the man's face struck me as familiar.

He watered his team, then climbed upon the wagon-box, produced a flask, and invited me to "smile" with him. I returned the compliment with a cigar, and we entered into conversation. I inquired if he knew what had become of the old man Brown, who kept a stopping-place over on the divide years ago.

He looked at me keenly a moment. "Oh, yes. The old buzzard kicked the bucket some time ago. Struck a good mine and couldn't stand prosperity. Took her down to 'Frisco and put her to school. What's become of the girl? Blanked if I know. Seemed to me I did hear she married Tom Stewart, Brown's old partner, but he's gone up the flume too, I hear. Old place is gone to rack; nobody lives there now. Good stopping place about a mile the other side, though. Stan' up, Bell!"

The handsome gray mare in the "off lead" arched her neck, the other horses tossed their heads and straightened their traces, the blacksnake gave a resounding crack in close proximity to the big "near wheeler's" heels, and the outfit moved on up the mountain.

I rode on ahead, no longer puzzled as to where I had met the stalwart driver, for memory straightway carried me back to my acquaintance of fourteen years before, who had so unceremoniously deserted me that memorable night at old man Brown's. He had changed but little, while I, who was but a boy then, was now bearded and bronzed, and had no fear of being recognized.

I rode on, musing on the ups and downs of life, and presently reached the crossroad. I found the old hostility a heap of ruins, the roof having been crushed in some previous winter by the weight of snow. I unsaddled my horse and allowed him to graze for a time, while I wondered as to the whereabouts of the red-haired lassie who had played such a fearless game that night, and reflected that by this time she was probably dealing faro in some of the underground palaces of San Francisco.

After drifting aimlessly around among the mining towns of the Sierras for some weeks, I went to San Francisco, and I spent some time in noting the changes time had wrought in that queenly city by the sea. One day while strolling on the beach by the Cliff House, I came face to face with a beautiful woman who both interested and puzzled me. She was tall and well formed, with fine brown eyes, and a heavy coil of dark auburn hair. She was dressed in black, plainly but with much distinction, and had every indication of wealth and refinement. She was accompanied by an elderly woman whom I heard her address as "auntie." I managed to pass and repass them several times, and fancied the brown eyes glanced at me rather interestedly.

Without being obtrusive I kept them in sight, and returned to the city on the same train. I secured a seat just behind them, and devoted myself to studying her every detail of dress and manner. Arrived at the depot, they entered a cab, and were driven away, and I returned to the hotel, more interested then I cared to confess. For years I had been so devoted to my mother, and to business, that no thought of marriage had seriously entered my mind. Now I suddenly realized that gray hairs were creeping among the black, and if I ever intended to marry it was high time I gave the matter my attention. How much the thought of a pair of brown eyes had to do with this resolution I cannot say.

For several days I wandered around the various places of amusement and interest with a vague hope of meeting her again. One evening I strolled into the opera house, and stood near the door where I could observe all who entered. My patience was rewarded, for the two ladies came in just before the curtain rose. As she passed me, I fancied I saw again a look of interest in her eyes. I procured a seat as near her as possible, and watched her all the evening, falling more hopelessly in love each moment, and this without knowing if she were married or single.

At the close of the performance, I managed to keep very near them. As they passed me, my brown-eyed beauty dropped her fan. I sprang forward, picked it up, and presented it with the most gracious bow at my command. She thanked me most graciously, and passed on and entered a carriage, leaving me in a state of bliss bordering upon imbecility.

A week passed without seeing her, though I haunted the principal thoroughfares by day and the theaters by night. I was beginning to despair, when strolling through the conservatory at Golden Gate Park one day, I again met her, accompanied by the elderly lady. They were examining some rare orchids. When her eyes met mine, I distinctly saw a pink flush steal over her lovely face, and fancied I saw a smile in the brown eyes, but she bent over a flower, and I passed on, mentally cursing my luck at my inability to obtain an introduction.

They soon passed out and took a shady seat in the park. I sat as near as possible without being obtrusive, and taking out a paper, pretended to read. In reality, I watched her over the top. Presently they arose and passed on, and I saw with a thrill of delight that my divinity had left her portmonnaie on the seat. Instantly a spirit of covertousness took possession of me. I must have the purse at all hazards. I immediately rose and appropriated it, dreading lest I should be seen, and passed into another part of the park, feeling delightfully guilty. Arrived at a place free from observation, I examined my treasure. It contained a twenty-dollar gold piece, some silver, and a few cards and memoranda. On one of the cards was written a name and address, "Jessie E. Stewart, No. 231—Street."

I felt elated. I had heard her companion address her as Jessie, that day in the conservatory. I determined to wait till next day, call at the address, and return the property.

In the next morning's paper I saw an advertisement of the lost purse, with a request that the finder would return it to the same address as that on the card and receive reward.

I wonder if I shall receive the reward I so much desired—an acquaintance with her—and determined to return it that morning.

About 10 I rang the bell of a pretty cottage in the prettiest residence portion of the city. A neat servant maid answered my ring. I asked for the lady who advertised a lost purse, "Ah, yes," said she. "Step into the library. She will be down in a moment."

She ushered me into a lovely little room and ran upstairs, leaving me staring stupidly at a life-size portrait of my sister Alice, which hung on the opposite wall. In an instant it all flashed across me. The resemblance to some one I had met puzzled me no longer. I saw as in a dream the low-ceiled room in the old house in the Sierras, the rough faces of the miners, the eager eyes of the young girl as she sat there playing for my life.

As I gazed at the picture a light step sounded behind me, and turning, I stood before the woman I had been following for weeks, to find in her the heroine of my early California experience.

She laughed musically and held out her hand.

"Ah, Mr. Elliot, I see you recognize me through your sister's portrait. Now, my memory is far better than yours, for I recognized you the day I saw you at the Cliff House. Have I, then, changed so very much since that night? Let me see, it was fourteen years ago, was is not?"

I seized both her hands in an impulsive clasp. Though I remembered her as

A thin slip of a girl like a new moon,
Sure to be rounded into beauty soon,

I had no idea she would develop into such a beautiful woman as this.

"Changed? Yes. You have changed very much, but it is strange I did not recognize you. I ought to have done so."

"There is nothing strange about it. I have changed very much—for the better, I hope. I have had a strange story. Sit down and let me tell it to you."

I did most willingly, and then she went on:

"In the first place I am not old man Brown's daughter. I know nothing of my parents except that both died of yellow fever in New Orleans, when I was a baby. Mr. and Mrs. Brown adopted me and brought me to California. They built that house and I was brought up there, with no 'advantages' except to lay up an abundant supply of health. I was as wild as a hawk, and almost as fierce, I think.

"When I was ten years old, Mother Brown died. After that I ran completely wild. Father was always good to me, but always let me have my own way to a shocking extent. However, I can say this much—though thrown with a rough crowd, I was always treated with the utmost respect. I sometimes think they were a trifle afraid of my ungovernable temper—don't be alarmed; it has been under control for many years now."

"The year after you were there, Father Brown had the luck to strike rich gravel in land that he owned. He took in a partner, Mr. Stewart, and at once brought me down here and put me to school. What a time I had at first! I was like a caged hawk. I know I gave my poor teachers no end of trouble, but they were kind, and I soon began to take an interest. Besides, I always kept that picture you gave me, and I know the sight of her sweet face somehow kept my feet in the path of duty. I became very much attached to one of my teachers, Miss Ross. She is the one with whom you have seen me.

"Father Brown died the year after I was put in school, leaving me in care of his partner, Mr. Stewart. When I was old enough to leave school I had no home, so Mr. Stewart kindly got me out of that difficulty by marrying me.

"He was very kind to me, and I missed him greatly when he died. I induced Miss Ross to make her home with me, and she has been with me ever since. We travelled a great deal for some years, and have not been here very long. I have often thought that I should meet you again. The picture you gave me has been a great comfort to me. When I grew restless and discouraged at school I always fancied her sweet eyes looked at me reproachfully, and when I had won an unusually hard battle with myself, I seemed to read commendation in them. I had it enlarged, as you see, and you don't know what a comfort it has been to me."

My heart was almost too full for utterance. Sweet little Alice! How glad she would have been to know that her pictured face had been so precious to a struggling sister. I told her gently of Alice's death, shortly after my return home, and how anxious she had been to write to her.

Mrs. Stewart was much affected, and to give her time to recover, I related the principal events that had taken place with me since I last saw her. We spent a long time in conversation—to me the most interesting one I ever held. She insisted that I should stay to lunch, and brought Miss Ross to entertain me while she superintended the same. When I finally left it was with a promise to call the next evening.

Of course I did so, and found her more charming than ever. Before long it seemed that I only lived from one time of seeing her until the next. I was wildly, hopelessly in love, and though she was kindness itself to me, there was always an indescribable something in her manner that checked the words I would have liked to utter.

When away from her I cursed myself for a fool, and braced up with all the rusty old saws about the faint hearts and fair ladies, but when again in her presence the fear of what a refusal might mean tied my tongue.

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

THE FROG'S PARTY.

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CHAPTER III.

The king blew again on his whistle, and the frogs gave grave attention. "Who will run a race," said the king, "with our guest, the magically initiated Boy Mortal?" Twenty-seven of the strongest and swiftest runners leaped from their seats, and immediately we all arose from the table. Those of us who were to take part in the race formed quickly at the starting point,

Some of them forgot and began to jump.

and at a word from the king we were off. Frogs, when it comes to running, are by no means very speedy, and in their excitement, because I was gaining so fast, some of them forgot and began to jump. Of course with those who jumped I was nowhere, but with the runners I came in far ahead. The jumpers, on account of taking unfair advantage, were obliged to forfeit all claims to the race.

Felinus told the king that the Boy Mortal was able to get to the queen's palace gate, five miles away, as soon as his fastest jumpers.

It seemed that every frog prince, princess, count, duke, gardener, or glove washer wanted to enter this race.

Felinus said all should have a fair chance and might have one jump before I started.

At the word all jumped a jump of nearly fifty feet, and while they were in the air Felinus said, "Drop on me quick and hold on."

Of course the instant he spread his wings we were both invisible, and the way we flew over those frogs' heads made them seem almost as if they were standing still. When the frogs commenced to arrive, there I sat, and Felinus was calmly washing his face with his right hand.

Weren't those frogs surprised? Well, you can guess they did not believe their eyes, anyhow, until Felinus spoke and said he was getting somewhat tired of waiting and guessed we would go back and bid farewell to the king and the rest of the party. "If you will hurry back," said Felinus, "we will eat one of your fern fruits and wait there till you come. All promised rather shamefacedly to get back as soon as they could, and when they again arrived at the scene of the banquet we were chatting with the king and the guests and eating some of the fern fruits.

After about five minutes of pleasant social time Felinus and I said goodby, and the two most beautiful royal frog ladies offered us their arms and escorted us beyond the the hedge.

The high chief usher stood at the cat 'o nine tail gateway to bow with his hand on his heart, and his frogship's most excellent trumpeter proclaimed in very loud tones.

All the frogs
And pollywogs
Ask you to came again.
THE END.

CORN BALL TREES.

The fairies told me that I was entirely welcome to any of the fruit, berries, or other good things which I wanted to eat or drink in Fairyland, but that it would never do to carry any of these into the outside world, as it would cause people to ask questions, and I could not keep secret the matter of my visits to them.

That is how it came about that the corn ball trees gave me so much trouble. When we make corn balls, you know how sticky it will be before the sugar or molasses is boiled sufficiently, and how molasses candy that is not quite done is so soft and sticky that even butter will not prevent it from clinging to your hands. You might say that this is because the candy is not ripe enough—it needs to boil a little longer. Well, Felinus had told me that green fruit in Fairyland was no better than it was anywhere else and had shown me a ripe corn ball which grew on one of the trees in the queen's orchard.

Sometimes a ripe corn ball on the most thrifty trees in Fairyland will be as large as a man's head, and they always burst open in leaves about a quarter of an inch thick. This causes a really ripe fairy corn ball, when looked at from a distance, to appear like a giant rose. The leaves break off very much like thin corn cakes, but they are finer and better flavored. When ripe, they do not stick to your hands and are delightful to the taste.

Of course I was a boy at that time, and fruit was fruit if it looked fit to eat. Then, too, whether it was ripe or not, I was apt to eat it. So, as we flew past one of the corn ball trees, I reached out and picked a ball about the size of an apple. It looked all right, and although Felinus had warned me not to touch them until they were fully ripe, still I thought that it was too bad to wait three weeks longer. The corn ball was about as hard as a green apple and did not stick to my hands at all, but the minute I took a good bite and it became warm in my mouth you ought to have seen the fun begin.

Of course no boy wants a small bite of corn ball or anything else.

Well, the way that corn ball stuck to my teeth would shame the stickiest pitch you ever saw. It would have been fun for you to have seen me work. First, it fastened my teeth together so that it was hard to open my mouth. Then the half ripe corn ball would string from upper to lower teeth, not leaving either, and I would pull and work and try to chew. Felinus mistrusted that something was the matter and was just about to light on the opposite side of Frog river, when, by using both hands, I got the corn ball to let go of my lower teeth. Meanwhile I had let go of Felinus, and plump I fell into the water. It was not deep enough to drown me, but there was no fun getting wet just as I was going to visit the fairies.

Well, after I had waded out of the river and sat down on the bank Felinus folded his wings and sat down beside me. Didn't he just laugh, though! It would have done you good to have seen him, he looked so happy and amused. There he sat on his hind legs hugging his sides for dear life. He laughed till the tears ran down his cheeks. 'Tis funny and very unusual to see a cat laugh, so Felinus did not provoke me very much. As soon as Felinus could speak he said, "That reminds me of how you played it on Towser last winter."

Now, although the green corn ball did not taste so good as it might, still seeing Felinus laugh so heartily made me feel better, and after I had struggled a few minutes more it finally came out of my mouth and stuck to my hands. "What do you know about Towser and green corn balls?" said I.

"Oh," said Felinus, "I watched you long before you ever saw me; I had my wings spread so you couldn't see me, but I saw you when you took the molasses candy which was not boiled enough and when you tossed a ball of it to old Towser. You had given him some meat and pieces of cracker for his dinner, and he caught the candy just as he would a dainty bone. I saw it all, and thought that some time you might know how it was yourself."

You see this was how it happened. Mother was making some molasses candy and of course I didn't want to wait until it was done, for it seemed as though it took it an age to boil and get ripe. I had brought in a dish of snow, and when mother told me to keep stirring the candy and put a little in the snow to see if it was hard enough I didn't take any little teaspoonful, you can guess, but just picked up a gill dipper. I intended to have a good-sized piece without waiting for ceremonies.

Well, 'twasn't hard; that was what ailed it, so as I had just been giving old Towser his dinner, and he was great on catching in his mouth anything that you threw to him. I rolled up the molasses candy into a piece about as big as a small-sized egg, and I said to Towser, said I, "Hi, Towser, old boy;

Felinus folded his wings and sat down beside me.

catch it, Towser." The next moment it dropped into his mouth. Well, you ought to have seen the time Towser had. It was just about like the time I had with the green corn balls. I couldn't help thinking that when it came to green corn balls or green molasses candy it is better not to take too big a bite of either. When they are fully ripe, however, as old Toby Hill used to say, "The healthiest yarb that grows."

A GENUINE LOVE STORY.

A young clergyman and his wife were invited guests at a large party given by a wealthy parishioner. In all the freshness and elegance of her bridal wardrobe the young wife shone among the throng, distinguished by her comeliness, vivacity and rich attire; and when during the evening her young husband drew her aside and whispered to her that she was the most beautiful woman in all the company, and that his heart was bursting with pride and love for her, she thought herself the happiest wife in the world. Ten years later the same husband and wife were guests at the same house, where was gathered a similar gay company. The wife of ten years wore the same dress she had worn on the previous occasion; of course it had been altered and made over, and was old-fashioned and shabby. Toil and care and motherhood and pinched circumstances had taken the roses out of the cheeks and the little spring out of her form. She sat apart from the crowd looking careworn and preoccupied. Her small hands, roughened with coarse toil, were ungloved, for the minister's salary was painfully small. A little apart the ten years husband stood and looked at his wife, and as he observed her faded dress and her weary attitude, a great sense of all her patient, loving faithfulness came over his heart. Looking up she caught his earnest gaze and noticed that his eyes were fillen with tears. She rose and went to him, her questioning eyes mutely asking for an explanation of his emotion, and when he tenderly took her hand and placing it on his arm led her away from the crowd and told her how he had been thinking of her as she looked ten years before when she was a bride, and how much more precious she was to him now and how much more beautiful for all her shabby dress and roughened hands, and how he appreciated all her sacrifice and patient toil for him and for their children, a great wave of happiness filled her heart; a light shone in her face that gave it more than its youthful beauty, and in all the company there was not so happy a couple as this husband and wife, their hearts and faces aglow from the flaming up of a pure sentiment that transfigured and ennobled and glorified all the toils and privations they endured.

THE WORLD'S LARGEST OAK.—The citizens of Pemiscot county claim that the largest oak tree in the world stands in one of the forests in their county. Col. George B. Bowles of Affton, St. Louis county, has given the dimensions of this giant of the forest. The tree is described as a "red oak," which some claim is a cross between white and black oaks. The body of the tree is straight, with "a swell" the first eight feet above the ground. It is claimed by woodmen that "swells" on trees are caused by injuries near the ground when the trees are small. The injured portion is grown over, and the growth continues. Col Bowles and his engineer measured the body of the tree and found that it is 60 feet to the first limb, which is larger than any of the trees in the forests surrounding. The body of the tree, above the "swell," eight feet above the ground, is 76 inches in diameter. The circumference near the ground is 27 feet. The branches of the tree are numerous and long, giving the tree a top-heavy appearance. Col. Bowles and his engineer estimated that the body of the tree, below the first limb, will produce 11,000 feet of lumber, besides slabs and trimmings.—*St. Louis Post.*

"Isaac," said the arithmetic teacher, "you always get your addition wrong. Why don't you try to do better?" "It ain't my fault," sobbed little Isaac. "Me fadder told me always to put on ten per cent extra, vatever anything came to."—*Harper's Bazar.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 21, 1896.

A STATE convention of the sound money Democrats has been called for next Tuesday at 11 a. m., in Horticultural Hall, Boston.

THERE is apparently a lack of filial devotion on the part of young Sewell of Maine, who is on the stump attempting to have his father "turned down."

WITH all the attempts on the part of the Bryan people to boom silver, it reached low tide on the New York stock exchange Monday, 66⅞, the lowest price this year.

THE call for the Republican state caucuses has been issued by the state committee, and they are to be held on either Wednesday or Thursday, the 16th or 17th of September.

W. MURRAY CRANE has been found to be all right on the labor question, and now the A. P. A. element announces that it has nothing against him. Mr. Crane seems to be holding his own pretty well.

IF SO be that Mr. Bryan judges of the success of his New York speech last week by what even his own papers say of it, he must look upon that evening before the morning after with anything but satisfaction.

THE reply of Burke Cockran to Mr. Bryan at New York Tuesday night filled Madison Square Garden with a crowd of some 18,000 persons, in marked contrast to the event of the week before. Prominent Democrats from all parts of the country were present, and there was no lack of enthusiasm.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S prompt dismissal from West Point military academy of two cadets found guilty of hazing will meet with hearty approval in all sections. His statement that he will refuse relief to those who "indulge in the brutal and cowardly treatment of beginners, commonly called hazing," shows a deep contempt for the practice.

THE "Samuel E. Winslow campaign committee" of Worcester has bountifully supplied residents of this section with blotters bearing Mr. Winslow's portrait and announcing his candidacy for the lieutenant-governorship. As a means of bringing Mr. Winslow's desires before the people the scheme may be a good one, but as an edifying example of dignified political methods it will hardly take first prize.

CHARITABLY inclined people can find no better use for a few dollars than in helping along the work of the Boston "Fresh Air Fund," which is used to send mothers and children into the country and to the seashore. The amount of good which even a little sum will accomplish can hardly be conceived of by those who have no knowledge of the matter. Every dollar helps to extend the good work, and contributions of any amount will be greatfully received by Rev. D. A. Waldron, 7a Beacon street.

DR. NANSEN has returned from his Arctic exploring trip, safe and sound. He didn't succeed in getting to the North Pole, but he got within 250 miles of it, which is 195 miles further north than any of his predecessors succeeded in getting. Nansen found that his theory that he could drift to the pole with the ice was entirely wrong, the wind having much to do with the ice drift. After getting further north than any other ship or any other man had ever been, he left his vessel in an utterly unknown sea and with two dogs and one companion made an attempt to reach the pole. He suffered severely, and only by extreme good fortune was able to return.

"'And what good ever came of it?'
Quoth little Peterkin.
'That I cannot tell,' said he,
But 'twas a famous victory.'"

THE NEW REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICTS.

The county commissioners announced on Tuesday the representative districts for the next ten years, as rearranged by them, and the results is given below. There are nine of the new districts, instead of ten, as during the past decade, and four double districts instead of three. From being number 10, the eastern end of the county is now made the first district, Palmer, Monson, Brimfield, Wales and Holland comprising it. The second district is considerable elongated and somewhat pipe-shaped, with Ludlow, Wilbraham and Hampden as the bowl, East Longmeadow, Longmeadow, Agawam, Southwick, and Granville for the stem, and Tolland comprising the mouth-piece. It stretches three-quarters of the way across the county, but as it is made up of agriculture communities whose interests are common, it is a much better arrangement than hitching any of the towns to a city. The greatest kick will probably come from West Springfield, whose voters were terribly in earnest regarding a release from Westfield, by whom they claimed they were universally unfairly treated. The new and old districts are:

THE NEW DISTRICTS.

1—Palmer, Monson, Brimfield, Wales and Holland, 2538 voters.
2—Ludlow, Wilbraham, Hampden, East Longmeadow, Longmeadow, Agawam, Southwick, Granville and Tolland, 2423 voters.
3—(Double), Springfield, wards 1, 2 and 8, 4760 voters.
4—(Double), Springfield, wards 3, 4 and 5. 4958 voters.
5—Springfield, wards 6 and 7, 2522 voters.
6—Chicopee, wards 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, 2454 voters.
7—(Double), Holyoke, wards 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, and ward 7 of Chicopee.
8—Holyoke, wards 6 and 7, 2196 voters.
9—(Double), Chester, Blanford, Russell, Montgomery, Westfield and West Springfield, 5021 voters.

THE OLD DISTRICTS.

1—Chester, Blanford, Tolland, Granville, Southwick and Agawam, 1846 voters.
2—(Double), Montgomery, Russell, Westfield and West Springfield, 3561 voters.
3—Holyoke, wards 5, 6 and 7, 1834 voters.
4—Holyoke, wards 1, 2, 3 and 4, 2212 voters.
5—Chicopee, 1871 voters.
6—(Double), Springfield, wards 1, 4 and 8, 3389 voters.
7—Springfield, ward 5, 1800 voters.
8—(Double), Springfield, wards 2, 3, 6 and 7, 3510 voters.
9—Longmeadow, Hampden, Wilbraham, Monson and Wales, 1988 voters.
10—Ludlow, Palmer, Brimfield and Holland, 1841 voters.

The annual report of the Boston and Albany railroad for the fiscal year ending June 30 shows that in spite of the general business depression more freight and passengers have been carried than in the previous year. The number of passengers carried was 12,788,327, against 12,151,670 the previous year, and tons of freight carried being 4,122,412 to 3,994,340 the year before. The gross receipts amounted to $9,350,632, against $9,130,869 in 1895. Expenditures were increased from $332,504 to $6,911,865. A net income is left to meet all charges and pay the regular 8 per cent dividend, and then a surplus of $22,786 will be left. During the year $686,624 was expended in eliminating grade crossings at Newton, Natick and other places.

Another hurricane raged about St. Louis, Mo., Saturday night, destroying hundreds of trees, fences, cornfields, and unroofing many houses. This was followed by a cloudburst which devastated a district a mile wide.

A terrific rain storm swept over the territory about Des Moines, Ia., Sunday evening, causing much damage to property. One and one-half inches of rain fell in 10 minutes.

The new United States cruiser Brooklyn was inspected by the naval examining board Thursday, and will have her trial trip Saturday morning.

A public spirited woman of Waterbury Ct., has donated 17 acres of land to the city to have the same developed into a public park.

Strikers in Lynn attacked a party of non-union men coming from work Thursday evening, and severely injured one man.

A GLADSOME CAMPING PARTY.

Gay Times at Forest Lake, Where Half a Hundred Young People are in Camp.

During the summer months people like to forsake the busy town, with its hot and dusty streets exposed to the burning rays of the sun; they like to leave their busy, pressing cares for a short time and spend a vacation at the seashore or some other place of resort. Many prefer to spend an outing at a pond or lake where pleasures such as boating, bathing, etc., which cannot be obtained at home, may be enjoyed, and where quiet, stillness and comfort can be found.

Forest Lake is just such a place. Exceptional advantages and opportunities for an outing or for camp life are afforded here. There is a large pond whose waters are always rippled by cool and gentle breezes; there are shady woods, beautiful groves with secluded nooks where one may go and undisturbed commune with the author of some good book. At present the camping season at Forest Lake is at its height. All the cottages are occupied and others are camping on the shores of the lake. At

CAMP COMFORT, OAK POINT, FOREST LAKE.

Camp Comfort on Oak Point are Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fish, Misses Annie, Carrie and Pearl Fish, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Holbrook, Miss Clara Sexton of Springfield, Henry Holbrook and John Breckenridge. Miss Lou Mortimer of Natick and Mr. E. C. Craig of Boston have been guests at the camp the past week. Camping on the "Isle of Champagne" are Calvin Hastings, Arthur Holbrook, Granger Clark, George S. Holden, and H. M. Dean of Webster. At the Pine Tree camp across the lake are Ned Gardner, Ralph LeGro and Robert Studley. At Florence Cottage are Misses Ola Northrop, Bertha and Bessie Royce, Pearl Lawton and Hattie Flynt, with Mrs. F. A. Royce as chaperon. Miss May Safford, who has been at this cottage, returned to her home in Malden Thursday. At the Wigwam are William E. Breckenridge, F. V. Edgell of Cambridge, F. D. Edgell of Blairstown, N. J., A. E. Peterson of South Manchester, Ct., and Brigham Ball. At the "As You Like It" are Misses Mabel and Nellie Smith, Misses Anna and Effie Shaw, Miss Maud Usher of Plainville, Ct., Miss Genevra Clark of Thorndike, Harry and Albert Shaw, and Freeman Smith. Mrs. H. B. May also spent part of the week at this cottage. At Fairview are Mrs. George O. Henry and son Clifford, Mr. Ross and Mr. Lee of Brooklyn. Clarence Wing occupies the Robber's Roost. At the Idlewild are Miss Jean Richmond of Indian Orchard, Miss Lucy Harden of Hingham, Misses Alice Peabody of Washington, D. C., and Marion Peabody of Reading, Miss Nellie Graves of Northampton, Misses Mina and Gertrude Ball, Misses Clara and Ruth Willis of Waban, Mass., and Miss Addie Rogers of Palmer.

Naturally, where so many young people are together, something of a social nature is constantly under way. During the day much time is spent upon the lake, boating, and as the wind the past week has been rather strong, much enjoyment has been derived from sailing. On these moonlight nights the parties also go out upon the lake, and a ride on such occasions is particularly enjoyable, and in the rippling of the waters against the sides of the boats there is a peculiar fascination. Occasionally, as a boat glides in and out among the shadows cast by the trees along the shore, sweet strains of music from the banjo and harmonica reach the ears of those upon the water. Every night something takes place in the Casino. As a majority of the campers arrived at the lake a week ago last Wednesday, a reception and dance was held on that evening. Thursday evening an advertising party was given; the first prize was won by Miss Bessie Royce and the booby prize was captured by the Edgell brothers. Friday evening an outline party was given, Henry Holbrook taking first prize and Mr. Lee of Brooklyn the second. Saturday evening a leap year german was given under the direction of Miss Addie Rogers. The Casino was handsomely decorated for the occasion with red, white and blue bunting, oak and pine boughs, and a large center piece of hemlock. Twenty-one couples took part in the dancing, and the whole was one of the prettiest gatherings of young people held in town for some time. Music was furnished by Fred Munger and Daniel Grady of Palmer. Monday evening a summer hop was held; Tuesday evening a large bonfire was built on Oak Point, and all the campers gathered about it and sang songs until its glowing embers died out. Wednesday evening a Mother Goose party was given, and Thursday evening another pretty german was held.

This evening the campers on Oak Point are to entertain. The first part of the programme will be held in the Casino, and will be made up of the following parts:

Piano Solo, Miss Fish
Mandolin and Guitar Duet,
Miss Sexton and Miss Carrie Fish
Vocal Solo, Miss Sexton
Dance, Two-step.
Banjo and Banjeaurine Duet,
H. W. Holbrook and Miss Carrie Fish.
Vocal Duet, Miss Sextion and Miss Carrie Fish
Banjo and Piano, Misses Fish
Waltz.
Two-step.

Part second will be a camp fire and corn roast at Camp Comfort, Oak Point, to which all campers are invited.

Another thing which happened this week and must not be forgotten was a ball game between the Cottagers and Campers. Much rivalry as to their ball playing abilities existed, so it was settled on the diamond Tuesday morning. Shaw and Peterson were the battey for the Cottagers, and Breckenridge, Clark and Hastings for the Campers. The Campers were unable to fathom Peterson's elusive curves, and the chocolate and vanilla—the colors of the Cottagers—were victorious, winning 15 to 1. Shaw's batting was the feature of the game.

The majority of the campers will probably leave by the middle of next week, and all will carry with them pleasant remembrances of the good times had at Forest Lake.

Bicycle Tournament Officers.

The following are the officers appointed for the bicycle tournament to be held Labor Day: Referee, G. B. Hayes of Palmer; judges, William Crocker of Monson, C. K. Gamwell and Dr. S. H. Ellery of Palmer; timers, C. W. Johnson, F. H. Caryl and J. F. Holbrook of Palmer; clerk of course, H. W. McGregory of Palmer; assistant clerk, F. O. Sawyer; starter, S. D. Keith of Palmer; announcer, C. W. Johnson; scorers, David Dillon and F. W. Roach of Palmer; umpires, J. A. Clark, E. H. Hopkins, A. B. Cowan and J. P. O'Connor of Palmer.

Another feature of the tournament not advertised will be the attempt of W. J. Knowlton, a promising young rider of this town, to break the track record of 1.02 for a half mile, made by Evans and Kent on a tandem. Knowlton comes very near that time now, and with the track in first-class condition will be likely to clip a few seconds off the record. Men have been at work on the track this week preparing it for the steam roller. The Monson Cornet Band has been engaged to furnish music for the day.

BONDSVILLE GETS THE FIRST

Of the Ball Games With the Thorndikes for the Championship of the Town.

When Shea caught that high fly to center in the last half of the ninth inning, the first game of the series between Thorndike and Bondsville for the championship of the town was ended, and Bondsville had won. A warm rivalry has always existed between teams representing these two villages, and whenever they meet on the diamond a closely contested game,—one that is not won until the last man is out,—is always assured. And last Saturday's game at Thorndike was just such a game. Interesting throughout, though at times loosely played, it turned out at the finish the most exciting seen on the grounds for a long time. Sugrue was in the box for Thorndike and pitched a good game up to the ninth inning, when 7 of the 12 hits were made. Fadgen, on the other hand, was steady throughout. The work of Kennedy at short was of the first class order. Connor was the first man up for Bondsville and was given his base on balls; Bruton hit to Kennedy who threw to Riley, forcing Connor, but Riley threw high to first, and while the ball was being thrown wildly about the bases Bruton scored; Ryan hit safe but was put out at second; Nelson flew out to center. For Thorndike, Kelly struck out; Kennedy was hit with the ball; Kelliher hit to left for two bases, scoring Kennedy; Sugrue went out to center and Sullivan struck out. Score, Bondsville 1, Thorndike 1. In the second and third innings both sides were quickly retired. In the fourth for Bondsville, Nelson struck out; Shea hit safe but was thrown out at second; Fadgen got his base on balls; Moriarty hit to Riley, who fumbled, Conway was given free passage to first. Here was a good chance to score; with three men on bases a hit would have meant several runs, but Sullivan was not equal to the emergency and struck out. In their half Thorndike scored three runs on hits by Sugrue and Chapman, and errors by Connor, Conway and Ryan. Neither side scored in the fifth. In the sixth Fadgen was declared out, hit by a batted ball; Moriarty fouled out to Sullivan; Conway and Sullivan hit safe, but Connor was the third out, Kennedy to Kelliher. Three more runs were added to Thorndike's credit in this inning on a base on balls, errors by Nelson and Connor, and a hit by Kennedy. In the seventh Bondsville scored one on an error by Kelliher and a hit by Ryan; a pretty double play by Kelley and Kelliher prevented further scoring. Thorndike went out in order. In the eighth Bondsville went out in order, Kelliher retiring the side with the assistance of Kennedy and Bordoro. For Thorndike, Bordoro went out, Nelson to Ryan; Riley went out to Ryan; Kennedy flew out to Connor. In the ninth came Thorndike's downfall; Sugrue was hit hard; Sullivan started the fun with a two-bagger; Connor, Bruton, Shea, Fadgen, Moriarty and Conway kept it up with singles, and when the last man was out it was found that six runs had been scored. It was indeed a garrison finish. The score was now 8 to 7 in favor of Bondsville, and excitement was at its highest pitch. Spectators crowded upon the field, delaying the game several minutes. Thorndike's best batters were on deck; could they tie they the score? Amidst great cheering Kelliher came to the bat and hit a fly back of short; Connor and Moriarty collided, and the ball fell safe. Thorndike stock went up. Sugrue went out to Ryan and Kelliher reached third on the play; Sullivan hit to Nelson, who threw Kelliher out at the plate, he trying to score on the hit. A dispute arose over the decision, which only tended to increase the enthusiasm. With Sullivan on second, Chapman came to the bat. A hit would tie the score. In breathless suspense the spectators saw him lift the ball to center, but after sailing majestically through the air it dropped safely to rest in Shea's outstretched hands, and the game was ended. The score:

Bondsville	r	b	po	a	e	Thorndike.	r	b	po	a	e
Connor, s,	1	1	2	1	3	Kelley, r,	1	2	1	1	0
Bruton, c,	3	1	9	4	1	Kennedy, s,	1	1	1	7	1
Ryan, l,	0	2	10	1	1	Kelliher, l,	0	1	12	0	4
Nelson, 3,	0	0	1	3	1	Sugrue, p,	1	2	0	7	0
Shea, m,	1	2	3	0	0	Sullivan, c,	0	0	4	0	0
Fadgen, p,	1	1	1	6	0	Chap'an, m,	1	1	2	0	0
Moriarty, l,	1	1	1	1	0	Roache, l,	2	1	1	0	0
Conway, 2,	0	2	0	2	2	Bordoro,	3,	1	0	1	4	2
Sullivan, r,	1	2	0	0	0	Riley, 2,	0	0	4	2	2
Total,	8	12	27	17	8	Total,	7	8	27	21	9

Bondsville, 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 6—8
Thorndike, 1 0 0 3 0 3 0 0 0—7

Times at bat, Bondsville 39, Thorndike 42. Earned runs, Bondsville 2. Total bases, Bondsville 13, Thorndike 9. Sacrifice hits, Shea, Fadgen, Kennedy, Sugrue, Sullivan, Roache. Stolen bases, Connor, Bruton, Shea, Sullivan, Kelley, Kelliher, Sugrue, Riley. Two-base hits, Sullivan, Kelliher. First base on balls, Connor, Nelson, Fadgen, Conway, Riley. First base on errors, Bondsville 5, Thorndike 7. Left on bases, Bondsville 5, Thorndike 5. Struck out, Nelson, Sullivan 2, Kelly 2, Sugrue, Sullivan 2, Chapman, Bordoro. Batter hit, Kennedy. Double plays, Kennedy, Riley and Kelliher; Kelly and Kelliher. Passed balls, Sullivan, Bruton. Time, 2h. 10m. Umpires, J. Donovan and R. Donovan.

LIQUOR SELLER CONVICTED.

This Time the Town of Holland Furnishes the Culprit.

Henry Leno, whose place in Holland was raided several weeks ago by Deputy Sheriff Studley, was before the court Monday to answer to the charge of lewd and lascivious cohabitation, and for keeping a common nuisance. On account of lack of evidence he was acquitted of the first charge. In regard to his keeping a common nuisance Officer Studley testified concerning the raid and the finding of the liquor. A Mr. Curtis, who lives about a quarter of a mile from Mr. Leno's place, testified that teams went by his house, the men in them asking of him the way to Henry Leno's; that he had seen these teams stop at Leno's and their occupants enter the house. When they returned some of these parties were intoxicated, while they had passed his house apparently sober. At different times he heard loud singing and talking at Leno's at a very late hour. His wife and Herbert Snow corroborated his testimony. A Mr. Moulton of Stafford gave the most damaging evidence. He said that on two different occasions he had visited Leno's and had brought wine and whisky of Leno himself, and had also paid for the drinks of those who were with him. When asked in what condition he went away he replied that he was not sober, nor by any means was he drunk, but in other words he "felt pretty good." After the commonwealth put in its evidence, Lawyer Kenefick, who appeared for Leno, said that his client wished to offer no teistimony and that he would make no argument. The court found Leno guilty and fined him $100. He appealed and was bound over to the superior court, being required to furnish sureties in the sum of $300.

Thorndike Mills to Run Half Time.

The running time of the Thorndike mills will be reduced to 30 hours a week. The cause of this is the overstocked conditton of the market.

PALMER NEWS.

An Opportunity for Breadmakers.

In the recently-issued premium list of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society for its fair next month is an offer which will no doubt attract the attention of many housekeepers. It is an offer of a barrel of flour for the best loaf of bread, and is made by E. B. Taylor, the Holden block grocer. The brand of flour to be used is the White Loaf, 5-pound packages of which Mr. Taylor will furnish for 15 cents. In judging, the quality, size, shape and color are to be considered, and for the best loaf the premium is a barrel of White Loaf flour, with a bag of the same for the second premium. Mrs. J. Stebbins of Brimfield, Mrs. C. Stebbins and Mrs. William Holbrook of Palmer are the judges. There are many good bread makers within the limits of the society, and the exhibit will doubtless be large and attractive.

Trotting Purses for the Fair.

The directors of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society held a meeting Tuesday and decided what horse races to have at the annual cattle show next month, and the purses to offer. In addition to the members' trotting class, which is to see which can drive a mile nearest to four minutes, there will be on Tuesday a 2.45 and 2.23 class, with purses of $200 for each. There will also be a 2.50 class for horses owned in Palmer, Monson, Ludlow, Brimfield, Wilbraham, Hampden, Belchertown, Holland, Wales, Ware and Warren; owners are to drive, and the purse is $50, divided $25, $15, $10 and $5. There are numerous 2.50 horses in these towns, and the list of entries should be large and the sport good. The society is a member of the National Trotting Association, and the races will be subject to its rules.

A. B. Marsh is moving into G. A. Keith's house on Pond street.

The wood work on the exterior of the Universalist church is being painted.

The Juniors defeated their brethren from Monson at the park Saturday, 29 to 16.

Mr. Hollis of New London, Ct., has moved into the house of Hiram Wade on State street.

Premium lists for the agricultural fair can be obtained of Secretary F. D. Barton, at his store.

A few attended the Christian Endeavor excursion to Watch Hill and Block Island last Saturday.

The children of the Baptist Sunday school will be given a social in the church vestry next Tuesday evening.

The Sunday school classes of Mrs. G. H. Wilkins and Mrs. J. C. Wing picnicked at Forest Lake Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Phetteplace will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday, morning and evening. All are cordially invited.

St. Paul's Universalist Sunday school will not reopen its session next Sunday, as was expected, but will do so the following Sunday.

A social dance will be given in the opera house on the evening of Sept. 23d by five Palmer young men. Music will be furnished by the Palmer orchestra.

The renting of the grounds for the agricultural society's fair next month is in the hands of J. F. Foley, to whom all applications for space should be made.

A new flooring will soon be laid in the district court room, and some changes will also be made in the lighting of the room. These repairs have been contemplated for some time.

Miss Marion Hellyar gave a party to 25 of her young friends at her home Wednesday afternoon, in honor of her 13th birthday. Refreshments were served, and an enjoyable time was had by all.

Sunday school at the Baptist church will be held at the usual hour next Sunday. At 6 o'clock there will be a service for men, which will be followed by the regular prayer meeting at 7 o'clock.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins will return from his vacation and will preach in the Congregational church next Sunday morning on "The inviting call." Members of other congregations having no service of their own are cordially invited to attend this service.

The Y. P. C. U. of St. Paul's church will hold a layman service next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Topic: "Prudence." These laymen services though the vacation season of the church have been well attended, and much interest shown. Mr. E. E. Brooks will have charge of the service next Sunday. All are invited.

Judge Bosworth of Springfield has filed his report of the inquest held on the death of Maurice Disley, who was killed, May 31st, by being struck by the cars while sitting on the tracks of the Boston and Albany road. In his report he finds that Disley's death was due to his own carlessness, and no blame is attached to anyone.

Personal.

Robert Stebbins is visiting friends in Springfield.

H. P. Letters is spending a vacation in Portland, Me.

Miss Blanche Lyman is visiting friends in Bridgeport, Ct.

F. J. Adams is spending a week's vacation at Norwich, Ct.

C. B. Fiske left this morning for a short trip to Vermont.

Mrs. F. E. Danforth of Boston is the guest of Mrs. A. T. Wing.

C. Albion Barton of Uxbridge is the guest of Edwin E. Brooks.

Mrs. Day of Milford is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lyman Dimock.

Joseph Provost, formerly a barber here, was in town this week.

Miss Mary Dunn of Northampton is visiting Mrs. Michael Healy.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Henry are visiting friends in Burlington, Vt.

George B. Kenerson and family have returned from Block Island.

Miss Anna Metcalf of West Upton is the guest of Miss Carrie Tuthill.

Miss Kate Buck has returned from a visit with friends in Westerly, R. I.

Charles Prescott, engineer on the Boston and Albany, is on his vacation.

Mrs. George Beecher, son and daughter, are visiting Mrs. Herbert Crofton.

Miss Grace Connor of Northampton is the guest of her uncle, John Dawson.

Miss Jennie Hill of New Haven is the guest of Mrs. Cambridge Moulton.

Miss Nettie Coleman is visiting friends in Springfield, Holyoke and Hadley.

Mrs. Jesse Rogers has returned from an extended visit at Presque Isle, Me.

Mrs. Lena Warriner has returned from a visit with friends in Nashua, N. H.

Rev. Mr. Smith of Hazardville, Ct., is visiting his family on Maple street.

Miss Louise Hitchcock is visiting A. E. Park and family in Brattleboro, Vt.

Mrs. Lyman Rice is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Samuel Allen, in Belchertown.

Miss Maud Ham of Springfield is the guest of her cousin, Miss Blanche Willard.

Mrs. C. E. A. Peck has returned from a visit with her mother in Waterbury, Ct.

Fred Wing of Carthage, N. Y., was the guest of Dr. L. H. Hendee over Sunday.

Miss Nellie Keyes of Ware has been the guest of Mrs. M. Barrett the past week.

Mrs. E. B. Taylor and son Harold are spending the week at East Hartford, Ct.

Mrs. Hiram Randall and Mrs. John Sedgwick are vacating at Pleasure Beach, Ct.

Miss Minnie Stanchfield of Wayne, Me., is the guest of her cousin, Guy Stanchfield.

Lawyer H. C. Strong has returned from a short outing at Sag Harbor, Long Island.

Mrs. Plympton of Tilton, N. H., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. W. Robinson.

Miss Katie Crowley and Frank Shielher of Boston are the guests of Mrs. John Murphy.

Miss Mamie Roche is spending the week with Miss Minnie Holloran at Stafford Springs.

Miss Nellie G. Finerty is spending a two-weeks' vacation in Springfield, Chicopee and Holyoke.

Mrs. A. H. Willis, Misses Clara and Ruth Willis of Waban, are in town for a couple of weeks.

Miss May Wilder is at Springfield this week, the guest of her cousin, Miss Maggie T. Rohan.

F. R. Lawton and family have returned from their vacation spent at Arbutus Park, Sturbridge.

Frank Keith, employed in Taylor's grocery store, is enjoying a vacation in New Hampshire.

Charles Lyman, who has been visiting his brother, George Lyman, has returned to his home in Milford.

Mrs. A. L. Peck and Mrs. Holden of Gloversville, N. Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Lyman.

Mrs. C. K. Gamwell, Mrs. L. E. Carpenter and Mrs. F. R. Eawton spent Thursday at Mountain Park, Holyoke.

Mrs. William Rhodes and daughter Iona and son Irving have been spending the week with friends in Worcester.

Miss Ruth Hendee, who has been visiting at Dr. L. H. Hendee's, returned to her home in Lowville, N. Y., Monday.

Misses Grace Willet and Marilda Breault, who have been visiting at Peter Ditto's, have returned to their home in Lowell.

Mrs. L. B. Parkhurst and children, who have been visiting Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst, have returned to their home in Spencer.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Converse and James Fenton are spending a vacation at Cottage City. They are stopping at the Pawnee House.

Mrs. D. W. Gleason of Springfield, who has been at H. M. Kendall's Fairview farm for a few weeks, has returned to her home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Dillon, daughter Beatrice and son Daniel attended the excursion to Block Island last Saturday and remained over Sunday at the Island.

Mr. and Mrs. William Merriam are visiting at Mrs. Merriam's old home, the original "Josh" Whitcomb homestead at Swanzey, N. H. Mrs. Merriam now owns the old homestead.

Prof. Albert G. McGregory and wife of Springfield are guests at the home of H. W. McGregory on Squier street. Mr. McGregory is professor of physics and astronomy at Colgate University, N. Y.

THREE RIVERS.

A. S Geer and family are visiting his old home in Griswold, Ct., for a few days.

Miss Clara Green has returned from her vacation, and is much benefitted by her two-weeks' rest.

Rev. Mr. Ayers, formerly pastor of the Baptist church, with his wife, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Mary Hanley and niece, Miss Mary Rochford, have returned from a pleasant outing at Nahant Beach.

Mrs. O. G. Fish and daughter Flossy have returned to their home in Lowell, after spending three weeks with H. N. Fish.

The pulpit of the U. E. church was occupied last Sunday evening by Thomas McWhorter, now a student at the French Protestant College in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnes are taking a bicycle ride through the country this week. They will go to Amherst, Northampton and Miller's Falls. They are expected back Saturday.

R. C. Newell took his Sunday school class of boys for an outing last Friday. They visited the U. S. armory and Forest Park in Springfield, and Mountain Park at Holyoke. It was a treat to the boys, and all enjoyed it very much.

Rev. E. C. Weeks of Cliftondale will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist church next Sunday, and in the evening will lecture on "The struggles of the Armenians and Cubans for religious and civil liberty, and the attitude of Great Britain and the United States on the question." All are cordially invited to attend.

THORNDIKE.

Miss Mary Cahill of Lowell is visiting friends here.

A daughter was born on Saturday to Mr. and Mrs. William McCormick.

D. Lynch of Boston is the guest of his sister, Mrs. William Williams.

Mrs. Jillson of Orange is visiting her daughter, Mrs. William Andrews.

Bartlett Bros. have sold out their milk business to A. H. Gates at Palmer Center.

Miss Edith Kelton of Orange has returned to her home after spending a vacation with friends here.

T. Shea of Connecticut is visiting friends in town. Mr. Shea was formerly a resident of this place.

Miss Mary Bradshaw of Waterbury, Ct., has been the guest of Mrs. J. F. Luman during the week.

Misses Emma and Mary Drausault of Ware were the guests of Miss Mary Brosnahan over Sunday.

John C. Sullivan of Connecticut, a former resident, spent a few days here the past week with D. F. Sullivan.

The clambake at Bondsville will attract a number of people from this place on Monday afternoon. There is to be a ball game between a club from this place and one from Bondsville, called at 1 p. m. The bake will open at 3 p. m.

Walter Marquis of Elmira, N. Y., is the guest of his uncle, A. J. Parker, having made the trip on his wheel.

The Columbian Band gave the following programme from their band stand last evening, which was enjoyed by several hundred people.

March—"Old Homestead."	Seltzer
Polka—"American Beauties."	Ramsdell
Medley, Overture—"On Broadway."	Beyer
March—"El. Capitan."	Sousa
Andante and Waltz—"Forest Park."	Thomas
Welch Air—"Men of Harleck."	Prendiville
Medley, Overture—"A Jolly Night."	Beyer
March—"King Cotton."	Sousa
Quadrille—"Columbia Lancers."	Ferrazzi
"Star Spangled Banner."	

BONDSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shea have a daughter, born Friday.

Miss Pied of Lowell has been visiting her sister, Mrs. H. A. Stevens.

Miss Mary Donovan of Ware is spending her vacation with her parents here.

Mrs. R. E. Smith is entertaining her sister, Miss Jennie Ross, from Wisconsin.

Mrs. Dan Clifford of Springfield is the guest of Mrs. Patrick Clifford of this town.

Miss Ora W. Parent, with her cousin, A. H. Morse of Belchertown, are visiting in Dedham.

The annual reunion of the Morse family will be held in Slate's Grove, So. Belchertown, next Wednesday.

Paymaster Armstrong left Saturday morning for his old home in Vermont, where he will spend a couple of weeks.

Jerry Shea will convey the pupils to Palmer the coming year, and has purchased a new barge for that purpose.

John Russell and family, who have been spending the week with friends, have returned to their home in Pontiac, R. I.

Mrs. Warren Fisherdick and family will attend the Fisherdick reunion in Brockton next week. Before their return they will visit in Old Orchard, Me.

Garrett Fitz, an old resident of Bondsville, died at his home in South Belchertown last Friday. He was for many years employed by the Boston Duck Co. as boiler tender. The funeral was held Sunday.

A hundred and thirty-three tickets were sold to Boston and Nantasket Saturday. One man had the misfortune of having his watch taken from his pocket, while he was sleeping in the car on his way home.

The first ball game of the series between the Thorndikes and Bondsvilles was played in Thorndike last Saturday. It was a close game, the score being 8 to 7 in favor of the Bondsville team. The next game will be played here to-morrow afternoon.

R. E. Morse, Leon E. Ryther and Olin F. Parent started Wednesday morning on a trip to Maine. They will visit Portland, Bath and Madison, and will be gone about a week. Ryther will go to Orono, where he will pursue his studies at the Maine State College.

A. Grise will give a clam bake at the Union House next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Preceding the dinner there will be a game of ball between the Thorndikes and Bondsvilles for a purse of $50; the winning side will also be entitled to tickets to dinner.

BORN.

At Palmer, 14th, a daughter, Frances Hoyt, to Louis E. and Emma L. Chandler.
At Thorndike, 15th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. William McCormick.
At Bondsville, 14th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Shea.
At Ludlow, 6th, a son, Ralph Keith, to Fred G. and Lila E. Atchkinson.

MARRIED.

At Monson, 18th, by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe, Fisk G. Bacon and Mary E. Murphy.
At Monson, 20th, by Rev. James Tufts, Charles Thayer of Amherst and Mae Wells Anderson.

DIED.

At Hampden, 15th, Mrs. Catherine Pease, 75.
At Belchertown, 16th, Florence, 15, daughter of Mrs. George E. Sanford.
At South Belchertown, 14th, Garrett Fitz.
At West Warren, 18th, Martin Mahanny.
At Enfield, 16th, Joseph Collis, 79.
At Ware, 15th, Samuel H. Joslin, 82.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

LOST.—On Saturday last, a small gold chain. Finder please return to 36 Central street.

WANTED.—Experienced straw braid sewers on Wilcox & Gibbs' machines. tf-18 ROGERS HAT CO., Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Two kitchen ranges, sofa, sewing machine, chairs and other furniture. Inquire of L. E. CHANDLER.

TO RENT.—Good up and down stairs tenement, six rooms, on Spring street. tf-4 GEORGE A. KEITH, Palmer.

CAME to undersigned, Sunday, Aug. 16, a red-dish-yellow dog, about a year old, strap collar on neck. Owner can have same by paying charges. 1-21 J. B. LONGWILL, Palmer.

LUNCH PAVILION at Shearer's Corner. Open every day in the week. Lunches eaten on the premises, or ready to be delivered to tourists. 2-20ks CHARLES DECOURSY.

TO RENT.—House of 10 rooms, with bath room in addition, steam heat, electric lights; set tubs in basement. Inquire of L. E. CHANDLER.

LOST.—Certificate of Deposit on Monson National Bank for one hundred dollars, No. 9656, dated June 6, 1896. All persons are hereby warned not to negotiate same, as payment has been stopped. E. R. SISSON, Monson, Mass., Aug. 6, 1896. 2-20

FOR SALE.—A good second-hand baby carriage, Concord buggy, double-seated canopy-top buggy, good as new, flock of Brown Leghorn hens, 2-8-burner new process gasolene stove. All will be sold cheap for cash. H. CHAPMAN, Pine street, or at Buck & Co's. store. 18-tf

PIANOS TUNED.—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a deed of mortgage given by Clara F. Adams, wife of Charles F. Adams, to George N. Stone, dated March 29th, 1895, and recorded in Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 525, Page 245, and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage because of a breach of the conditions thereof, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on Saturday, September 12th, 1896, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the property and estate conveyed by said mortgage, described therein as follows: A certain tract or parcel of land with the buildings standing thereon, situated in the northeasterly part of Brimfield, lying on the westerly side of the road leading from Brookfield to Brimfield, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the town line between Brimfield and Warren, thence southerly by and on said road to land of the heirs of the late James Hannan, thence westerly by land of said heirs to land of Pardon P. Allen and said town line, thence easterly by said town line and land of Pardon P. Allen to the place of beginning, containing three acres, be the same more or less.
The property will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes.
Terms made known at time and place of sale.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 21, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Wanted.—A middle-aged American woman with girl 13 years would like position as housekeeper or general housework. Good reference. Address Box 46, Monson, Mass.

SEVERAL PEOPLE INJURED

By the Overturning of a 'Bus While Returning from a Family Reunion.

The Davis family held a reunion yesterday on Flynt Park with about 75 present. The day was pleasantly spent, but had a most unfortunate ending. A 'bus load of about 20 started to leave the park to take the 4 56 train. The team was driven by Mark Noble, and was going down the avenue which leads to High street when the end of the pole broke. This frightened the horses, and one of them kicked Mr. Noble's foot off the brake. Before he could replace his foot the horses became unmanageable to such an extent that the brake was useless. In turning a corner sharply a wheel broke and the 'bus was overturned. Two or more of the occupants had jumped out previously, and were injured in doing so; others were also hurt. The list of the injured are as follows: Mrs. Morris Cooley of Springfield, rib broken; Mrs. Howard Reynolds, Springfield, face cut so that four stitches were taken, nose badly bruised; Mrs. Benjamin Ladd, shoulder dislocated; Mrs. Elias Johnson, New Canaan, injured at the base of the brain; Carl Johnson, New Canaan, face and hip bruised; Ormal Davis, Granby, leg bruised; Mrs. Ormal Davis and daughter, Mrs. Emory, slightly bruised; L. E. Pease, Springfield, slightly hurt. The injured were quickly removed to a neighboring house and to the Century Hotel, and Drs. Fuller and Jackson were summoned. Every attention possible was paid to the sufferers, who speak in the most grateful terms of the kind treatment they received from the physicians and the people with whom they came in contact. All were able to go home by the evening trains, but the doctors told them that if they waited until to-day they would probably be unable to go.

Anderson—Thayer.

The wedding of Miss Mae Wells Anderson and Charles Sumner Thayer of Amherst at the Methodist church yesterday afternoon was a charming occasion. The church had been tastefully decorated for the event by intimate friends of the bride. The choir gallery was a mass of asparagus and cardinal flower, with plants and bouquets interspersed, while palms and cut flowers were placed about the altar. The pulpit was banked with clematis; in front of the pulpit was an arch of evergreen, dotted with white flowers, and suspended from its center was a horseshoe of clematis bloom. The church was well filled with guests. The bridal party passed to their station in this order, Miss Ella Bills rendering the wedding march: Two ushers, Arthur S. Anderson, brother of the bride, and Charles Ramsay of New London, followed by four flower girls, Misses Minnie and Grace Thayer, neices of the groom, and Hazel Anderson, neice of the bride; the bridesmaids, Misses Blanche and Minnie Anderson, sisters of the bride; the maid of honor, Miss Anna Hazen of East Wallingford, Vt, cousin of the bride, and the bride passed up the north aisle. At the same time Ushers Frank A. Morris and William Smith of Douglas, the best man, Frank Thayer, the groom's brother, and the groom passed up the south aisle. Meeting at the arch the bride and groom took their station under the horseshoe and the ceremony was performed by Rev. James Tufts with a ring. The party passed out of the church by the south aisle, the flower girls strewing the path with blossoms. A reception followed at the home of the bride's parents on Harrison avenue. The couple received congratulations in the parlor standing under a bell of hydrangeas in a bower of green and white, and on a mat of the same. During the reception Miss Ethel Rood and Joseph Chandler rendered piano selections. Many handsome presents were received, including silver, cut glass, pictures, furniture and money. The couple will board for a time, after which they will go to housekeeping.

The ladies of the bridal party were becomingly gowned. The bride wore white silk with trimmings of satin, lace and pearl passementerie, and a tulle veil fastened with flowers. Miss Hazen and Miss Anderson's dresses were fashioned much alike, and were of pink silk and baby-blue silk respectively; each had collarettes of velvet to match the dress, edged with white lace. Miss Minnie Anderson wore heliotrope silk with bows of black velvet ribbon on the shoulders. The Misses Thayer and Hazel Anderson wore white organdie frocks.

The Italians Celebrate.

Last Saturday was a feast day with the Italians, of which there are about 200 in Monson, employes of the W. N. Flynt Granite Co. Although there have been Italian residents for several years, this is the first time any affair of the kind has taken place, and it was with much interest that the townspeople observed the proceedings. The celebration was in honor of Our Lady's Day, a day of which much is made in Italy. The committee of arrangements was comprised of Raffaele Alonzo, Conporti Domenico and Grabielo Costandino. The first named is commonly known as Ralph Allen, and is regarded as the leader in the colony.

About 8 o'clock Saturday morning the company formed in line at the quarry, and escorted by the Chelsea Cadet Band, composed entirely of Italians, and under the flags of the United States and of Italy, marched to St. Patrick's church, where they attended high mass. Early in the morning a discussion arose as to whom should carry the flags, and it was decided that the honor should be bidden off at auction. Vingenzo Sullo and Rocco Auzzie accordingly paid $7 each for it. On their way to the church they stopped at the houses of Michael F. Moore, superintendent of the quarry, George C. Flynt, Mrs. William N. Flynt and Selectman Arthur D. Norcross, where lemonade was served. Returning from the church to the quarry the company disbanded and went to the various Italian houses, where bountiful dinners were served.

In the afternoon a line was again formed and the company marched to Flynt Park. The arrival at the park was the signal for the firing of cannon, fire-crackers, etc. Dancing and sports followed. During the evening there was a fine display of fireworks, representing $258. The band discoursed good music throughout the day and evening, and the Italians may be congratulated upon having had a most successful celebration.

The Italians left six boxes of cigars and a box or two of cigarettes in the quarry tool house Saturday night, and found Monday morning that they had been stolen. They declare that anyone seen smoking "Good Roads," "Brownie" and "Country Gentleman" brands who usually smoke pipes will be closely watched.

A Town Ward at Large.

Lyman E. Rider, for years a ward of the town, left the town farm somewhat unceremoniously Saturday night. He is insane at times, and has on occasions found companionship in an ax which he threatened to put into use if interfered with. His quarters were in an outbuilding, and were thought to be secure, the door and window being covered with heavy wire screens. He wrenched off a shutter however, and with the hinges broke the netting in the door. He is described as about 55 years old, five feet seven inches tall, has a deformed ear, wears a close-cropped beard, and had on when he left a blue and white checked jumper, overalls of the same color, a dark sack coat and a mountain leghorn hat. This is the third time he has escaped; once he was found in Tewksbury, and the other time at North Brookfield.

Bacon—Murphy.

Miss Mary E. Murphy and Fisk G. Bacon were married Tuesday afternoon by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe at the parochial residence at 5 o'clock. The bridesmaid was Miss Kittie Murphy, niece of the bride, and the best man was Dr. Edward Murphy of Quincy, brother of the bride. A reception followed the marriage, at the home of the bride on State street. The house was prettily decorated with nasturtiums and goldenrod. The bride looked very pretty in a gown of white dotted Swiss muslin and tulle veil. The little bridesmaid also wore white. The couple received a number of presents, including a dining room set of furniture, pictures, silver and glass. Upon their return from their wedding journey they will go to housekeeping in Miss Alice E. Darling's house at South Monson.

Carl Grant has scarlet fever.

F. Wesley Grout and family are visiting at New Salem.

Miss Inez Kibbe of Somers, Ct., is visiting Miss Lizzie Lull.

Mrs. Marcius Lull is recovering from a severe attack of bronchitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Clifford are spending the week at Old Orchard, Me.

The farmers will hold their annual picnic at Forest Lake next Tuesday. All are invited.

Miss White of Amherst has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Stephen H. Newton, this week

Merriam Noble has moved into the tenement vacated by John S. O'Brien on Green street.

Frank W. Moulton, bookkeeper at R. M. Reynolds's straw works, spent Sunday in Springfield.

The tenth annual reunion of the Chaffee family will be held on Flynt Park next Wednesday.

Miss Grace Purrinton of Willimantic returned to-day after a week's visit with Miss Letha A Potter.

Julius N. Graves and family are at Eastern Point, making the number of Monson people at that place 17.

Benjamin Fairchild of Norwich, Ct., is taking Station Agent Thompson's place during his vacation.

Mrs. William B. Cavanaugh is at Saratoga for ten days. Her daughter, Miss Margie, is at Wales for two weeks.

Rev. Harry Blackford, pastor of the Universalist church, occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church Sunday.

The ten elective officers of Mount Ella lodge of United Workmen will attend the convention held at Holyoke the 31st.

Mrs. William J. Doyle and son of Dorchester have been guests of Mrs. Mary Doyle on Green street for two weeks.

A family living on the upper road to Stafford had a large quantity of potatoes stolen from the hills a few nights ago.

A pulley at Cushman's Branch mill became loose Monday afternoon, necessitating the shutting down of the mill until yesterday.

Captain and Mrs. George H. Foskit attended the reunion, at Rockville Tuesday, of the regiment of which he was a member, the 25th Connecticut.

Beginning to-day, about half the looms in each mill owned by R. M. & T. Reynolds will run for a time. This is good news to South Monson people.

Mrs. Albert F. Ballard of Hampden played the organ in the Methodist church last Sunday. Mrs. Ballard and children have been the guests at Henry G. Rogers' for several days.

Rev. Mr. Camp of Wales exchanged pulpits with Rev. W. H. Marble of the Methodist church last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Marble were guests of Miss Florence M. Converse over Sunday.

R. M. Reynolds returned this week from a pleasant trip through the provinces. He reports the thermometer to have stood at 67° at Halifax, when Monson people were sweltering last week at 90° to 96°.

Recent connections with the Monson water works are the houses of Henry O. Nelson, Frank M. King and Henry A. Lynch, all of South Monson, and a tenement house of the W. N. Flynt Granite Co.

The work of macadamizing a portion of Main street, for which the town appropriated $2000, has been completed, and supplies a long felt want, as the part covered has been one of the muddiest spots on the street in a storm.

Mrs. George Markham and daughter have recently moved to town and occupy a part of the Reynolds house, corner of Main street and Hampden avenue. Mrs. Markham will be recalled as Miss Mary Dimock, a student in the Academy some 20 years ago.

It is said that Monson baseball cranks object to scores of local games as scored by out-of-town scorers. It is barely possible that the papers would print scores as scored by Monson scorers if any Monson scorers could be found who were capable of scoring a score as it should be scored.

Mary Esther, the 17-months-old child of Col. and Mrs. Luke M. Heery, died of cholera infantum at North Monson Sunday afternoon. Col. Heery is engaged in business in Boston, and comes home nearly every Saturday night. Last week he failed to do so, and telegrams sent Sunday did not reach him.

Next Thursday Mr. and Mrs. George E. Tucker will celebrate their golden wedding, and they desire to have all their friends call upon them; the elderly people after 2.30 p. m., and the young people from 7 to 10 p. m. Mr. Tucker is a native of Monson, and with the exception of two years has spent his entire life here.

Monson people regret the departure of John S. O'Brien, who has been a resident of the town for 16 years. Mr. O'Brien was for a number of years associated with his brother Michael in a grain store, but more recently has been employed by James Pendergrast in the People's market. Mr. O'Brien has a position with C. P. Kibbe in Springfield, and has removed his household goods to that city.

The second quarterly conference met at the Methodist church last Saturday afternoon, and was presided over by Elder Thorndike of Springfield. The soliciting committee reported that the sum of $1725 of the $2000 necessary had been raised for church repairs, and the elder authorized the repairs as soon as the money was raised. New windows are among the desired changes, and a suggestion has been made that these might be given as memorials.

The 23d reunion of the 31st regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers will be held in Memorial Hall next Thursday. The business meeting of the association will be held at 10.30 a. m. in Grand Army hall. Dinner will be served by Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps at 12.30 p. m. The afternoon meeting at 1.30 will be an open meeting, to which the public is invited. There will be stories and speeches by comrades and others. Members of Marcus Keep post are invited to take dinne with the regiment. The three Monson members of the 31st are George M. Severy, Lemuel S. Mason and Henry Naughton.

HAMPDEN.

Mr. Pilling is suffering with an attack of typhoid fever, and is seriously ill.

The Christian Endeavor society holds a sociable on the Methodist lawn this evening.

L. A. Burleigh lost a valuable horse last week, which died from the efforts of the excessive heat.

Mrs. Catherine Pease, 75, wife of Rosewell Pease, died at her home Saturday night. Her death resulted from old age, and the heat of the past week hastened it somewhat. The funeral was held Tuesday.

WALES.

Roland Haradon of Brooklyn, N. Y., is a guest at W. W. Eager's.

Willis Chamberlain was the first man to have his tax bill receipted.

The tax bills are ready; 6 per cent discount on all taxes paid before Sept. 1st.

The Baptist Sunday school will hold a picnic at Town's grove to-morrow. Various sports will be indulged in, and there will be refreshments in abundance.

Ira Nelson was quite severely injured Monday by being thrown upon the wheel of his wagon; one rib was fractured. His horse took fright at a bicycle.

WEST WARREN.

Byron A. Bearce is visiting in Lewiston, Me.

Mrs. Julia Dumphy has returned home to Providence, R. I.

Miss Jennie M. Barton has returned to her home in Millbury.

The M. E. Sunday school will picnic at Forest Lake August 29th.

Mrs. William Ham and family of Springfield have returned home.

Miss Hattie B. Thomas of Springfield is visiting friends at Glendale.

Miss Emma A. Crouch of Holyoke is visiting her brother, Charles Crouch.

Mrs. W. H. Beaman of Springfield is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Amory Crossman.

Martin Mahanny died at the home of Robert Armour Tuesday night of consumption.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Bessie Thayer and Mrs. F. J. Parker of Springfield have been visiting Mrs. E. W. Wall this week.

Messrs. Gabb & Whitehill are full of business in their new cigar factory, into which they have moved this week.

The sidewalk from North Wilbraham to Wilbraham for quite a distance is a mass of weeds three feet in height, and utterly useless as a walk. Although taxes are high, it seems as if a few dollars might be expended to put this walk in a walkable condition.

There will be no preaching service at Grace church the next two Sundays, owing to the pastor Rev. Henry B. Mason, being away on his vacation. Sunday school will also be suspended for two Sundays, but the prayer meeting on Thursday and the meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. on Sunday evening will be held as usual.

BRIMFIELD.

Frank Converse has returned from a visit in Waterbury, Ct.

Mrs. Julia A. Hitchcock of Worcester is visiting friends in town.

Harry Clapp of New York has been the guest of Mrs. E. T. Sherman.

Miss M. A. Tarbell entertained Mrs. H. D. Tenney of Chagrin Falls, O., Tuesday.

Notices have been posted by the selectmen forbidding the riding of bicycles on the sidewalks.

The J. Arthur Johnson G. A. R. Post of Sturbridge and the auxiliary relief corps will hold their annual picnic in the grove near the Sherman pond next Wednesday.

The fall term of Hitchcock Free High School will commence September 1st. Clifford F. Hall of Nashua, N. H., a graduate of Tufts College, and Miss Edith Dugan of Montague, a graduate of Smith College, have been appointed assistant teachers. Mrs. Seth M. Smith will be the matron of Goodale Hall.

BELCHERTOWN.

The report of the creamery association for the month of July is as follows: Spaces of cream gathered, 144,403; spaces of cream sold, 13,333; received for cream sold, $488.17; pounds of butter sold, 21,610; received for butter, $4453.79; received for buttermilk, $38.90; total receipts, $4980 86.

Florence, 15, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Sanford, died Sunday morning of typhoid fever. Her sudden death was a severe shock to the community, with whom she was a great favorite. Miss Sanford was a fine appearing young lady, and always bore herself in a womanly manner. She was a member of the class of '97, Belchertown high school, and was much admired by her classmates, and schoolmates as well. A sister and five brothers survive her. The funeral was held Monday afternoon. The grave was lined with evergreen and flowers, and there were many beautiful floral offerings from friends, members of the high school, and from her Sunday school class. Rev. George J. Newton officiated. Much sympathy is felt for the family in their great bereavement.

ENFIELD.

Death of Joseph Collis.

The death of Joseph Collis, which occurred at his home on the Ware road last Sunday, removed one of the oldest and best known residents of the town. For six months Mr. Collis had been a constant sufferer from a cancer on the arm, and about a fortnight ago he sustained a severe hemorrhage, since which time he sank rapidly until his death. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon from his late residence, the services being conducted by Rev. Mr. Ferguson of the Methodist church, consisting of a prayer and ritualistic reading at the house; there were no exercises at the grave. Interment was in Fairview cemetery. The bearers were Henry Collis of Amherst, D. Alonzo Collis of Warren, Fred and Charles Collis of Bondsville. Friends and relatives were present from all parts of the state, among them being Mrs. Luther Collis of Worcester, 79 years of age, who it was feared might not be able to b present.

Mr. Collis was 79 years old, and had resided in Enfield for over 50 years, having spent much of his life as a market gardener. He held a number of offices of trust in the town, among them that of tax collector and selectman. He had been for many years a valued member of the Congregational church. Mr. Collis leaves, besides his widow, two sisters, Mrs. Louisa Moore of North Wilbraham and Mrs. George Smith of Amherst; one son, Myron, of Ware; and two daughters, Mrs. Addison Tucker of Ware and Mrs. Daniel Bolter, who resides on the old homestead. Mr. Collis was the last of three brothers, Silas and Luther of Bondsville, and Joseph of this place, who passed away within thirteen months.

WILBRAHAM.

Miss Lillie Phelps is spending some weeks with her sister, Mrs. Waples of Elmira, N. Y., who with her husband have been the guests of her mother, Mrs. Wells Phelps.

The public schools will open the 31st. Miss Mary E. Howard has been appointed teacher of music in place of Miss Lilian Russell, resigned, and Miss Gertrude J. Wetherbee will be the teacher of drawing.

W. R. Robbins is seriously ill at his home on Springfield street, and it is feared he may not recover. On his return from Northampton, where he had been superintending work on the premises about his new house, he was taken ill with prostration from the heat. Dr. Foster was called, who had Dr Damon of North Wilbraham in consultation, and later they summoned two Springfield physicians.

Farm House Burned.

The house of Arthur Lyman, near Sixteen Acres, was burned with all its contents early Tuesday morning. The family were aroused by the smoke and escaped, but were unable to save anything but the clothing they were wearing, the fire had gained such headway.

A Polander Dies from the Heat.

A Pole working for C. C. Beebe died of the extreme heat in the field one day last week. He had been in Mr. Beebe's employ but two days. He ate his dinner as usual, and taking a large pitcher of ice water started for the field to work alone, as Mr. Beebe was away, and that was the last time he was seen alive. He did not respond to the repeated calls to supper, and Miss Helen went to the field, but failed to find him. On Mr. Beebe's return about nine o'clock in the evening he made a more thorough search and found him face downward, dead, among the corn which he had been hoeing. He must have died instantly and soon after dinner, as but a few hills of corn had been hoed in the afternoon, and there was no evidence of any struggle where he lay, next to the last hill done. Mr. Beebe notified Selectman Fred W. Green, who sent to Springfield for the medical examiner and an undertaker and then watched in the field till the arrival of the latter some time past midnight, when the body was removed to Springfield.

WARREN.

The Overman ball nine of Chicopee will play the Warrens on the Southbridge street grounds to-morrow afternoon.

The plans for the widening of the East Main street bridge are completed, and it is hoped work will be commenced soon.

Hotel Ramsdell, under the successful management of Landlord Clark, continues to grow in popularity with the traveling public and the townspeople

The funeral services of Frank Daley was held this morning. The floral emblems were very handsome; among them were appropriate designs from the Knowles hose company and the Warren band, of which the deceased was a member as long as his health would permit.

The school board met Friday afternoon and made the following appointments: Miss Edith Buck, teacher in grades 5 and 6, high school building, in place of Miss Shea, resigned; Miss Jennie French in district No. 4. The schools will commence the 8th of September. It was also voted that the high school have 38 weeks of session during the year.

The Congregational parish met Monday evening and appointed the following committees to confer with the church committee in regard to calling a council: Messrs. W. E. Patrick, Warren Hosley and Edward Fairbanks. The church committee is Messrs. F. E. Gleason, E. P. Howard and W. H. Warren. The question of supplying the pulpit will be left in the hands of the regular parish committee.

Warren's Heavy Taxpayers.

The assessors have completed their work and report that the total valuation, including personal and real estate, is $2,728,113. The amount raised by taxes is $51,554. The rate on $1000 is $18. The following are the taxpayers who pay $100 or over:

Joseph Blair $157, George Bliss 141, George C. Bridges 229, estate of Giles Blodget 158, Marcus Burroughs 210, Henry B. Bosworth 119, Butterworth Bros. 156, Peter Benway 189, James T. Cutler 149, Henrietta Cutler, 100, Susan P. Cutler, Jennie S. Dexter and Mary Castle 151, Charles H. Comins 115, estate of John W. Chadsey 238, Lyman Crosby 154, Elia Crosby 194, Alfred L. Converse 110, William Combs 134, William Clark 104, Lucy Drake 174, Lottie L. Demond 109, Edward Fairbanks 454, Wilson Fairbanks 636, heirs of Asahel Fairbanks 193, Edward L. Foskit 135, C. E. and F. E. Gleason 177, Dwight E. Graves 119, Olive M. Gould 149, Mary G. Hitchcock 216, Charles S. Hitchcock 128, J. F. Hill 533, Samuel Hyde 103, estate of Joseph W. Hastings 322, Mary A. Hall 149, William T. Haley 104, Delia Hebert 102, William A. Jenks 142, Danforth Keyes 128, William E. Lincoln 225, Mary A. Lincoln 137, A. W. Lincoln 231, I. E. Moore 150, estate of Cutler Moore 198, Maria H. Moody 101, Julia S. Newton 141, D. E. Penfield 245, William E. Patrick 116, Walter A. Putnam 103, Mary M. Richardson 146, Jane E. Robbins 140, William B. Ramsdell 1014, C. N. and H. N. Shepard 152, Sayles & Jenks 3348, William A. Smith 103, George A. Shumway 180, Arvilla Strickland 364, Clarence M. Sylvester 112, John W. Tyler 257, Frank Teagan 100, Seth Wetherbee 127, Charles H. Washburn 205, Warren building and improvement company 540, Ira M. White and Hulda White 106.

Non-resident—Boston and Albany railroad $556, D. Olin Clark 174, George F. Blake manufacturing company 3340, F. F. Marcy 341, S. V. Tripp 136, Warren cotton mills 10,791, T. Elmer Gould 803.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Cailloutte, druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with la grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail, and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use, and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. Won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery, when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages; this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

In Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia and America, the five great continents, Shaker medicines are used by suffering humanity for the cure of sickness and disease.

Never was there such a universal demand, never such wonderful results.

Shaker Digestive Cordial, a cure for indigestion, is prepared from herbs and roots, and is a natural remedy, which cures by aiding nature and not by fighting her.

Shaker Digestive Cordial makes those fat who have become thin by not digesting their food.

It restores the spirits and the appetite of those who are dejected and fegged out from the wearing efforts of indigestion.

It relieves the symtoms of dyspepsia, and after using for a reasonable time, finally cures the complaint.

Sold by druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

Russet Shoes

DIRT CHEAP.

We are selling Men's $3, $3.50 and $4 Russet Shoes at the extreme low price of $2.39 a pair.

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - - Mass.

CARD.—To lodge No. 210, I. O. O. F., friends and neighbors, who by their cordial sympathy and valuable assistance in many ways have helped to bear the heavy cross laid upon us in our recent bereavement, the family hereby tenders their sincere thanks. H. M. NOBLE.

Monson, Aug. 19, 1896.

My little boy, when two years of age, was taken very ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I care fully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low, but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered, and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the Remedy half its worth. I am sorry every one in the world does not know how good it is, as I do.—Mrs. Linda S. Hinton, Grahamsville, Marion Co., Florida. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Six weeks ago I suffered with a very severe cold; was almost unable to speak. My friends all advised me to consult a physician. Noticing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised in the St. Paul *Volks Zeitung* I procured a bottle, and after taking it a short while was entirely well. I now most heartily recommend this remedy to anyone suffering with a cold. WM. KEIL, 678 Selby Ave., St. Paul, Minn. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it *to-day*. At druggists or shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

Forbes & Wallace's, Springfield.

LINENS.

You know what we are doing in linens. Out of linen-buying time, when there's almost nothing going on in linen stores, when nobody wants any linens, when there isn't any possible chance to sell linens, we are selling more than ever we've sold in the hight of linen-buying times. There's reason for it, an economical reason, of course.

What other reason could bring it about? Linens are cheap; but that wouldn't sell them in August. They are cheaper than cheap. They are as good as usual, and so low that nobody dreams of getting linens so again this year.

BLEACHED DAMASK.

60 inches wide, 37½c; worth 50c.

64 inches wide, 59c; worth 75c.

72 inches wide, 75c; worth 87½c.

72 inches wide, 87½c; was never sold below $1.

TOWELS.

Fine damask towels, hemmed, all white; size 21 by 40, marked 25c; worth 57½c.

Huck towels, size 20 by 40, hemmed, 12½c; worth 19c.

50 dozen crepe towels, red border, size 21 by 42, at 19c.

CREAM DAMASK.

54 inches wide, 25c; worth 33½c.

66 inches wide, 50c; was 65c.

72 inches wide, 50c; has been selling at 75c.

CRASH.

100 pieces of cotton crash, 3c a yard.

One bale of washed russia at 9c a yard.

One bale of Barnsley crash to sell at 7c a yard.

One bale of hotel crash to sell at 12½c a yard.

One bale of Barnsley to sell at 10c a yard.

Main floor of Vernon street building.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets. Springfield, Mass.

Ladies' Note Paper.

Put up in one-pound packages. Ruled or plain.

Fine Quality, 25 cents.

A Variety of Stationery,

Pads, Blocks, Envelopes, Inks, Pencils, Pens, Etc.

AT LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

Next to Post Office, PALMER.

MASSACHUSETTS HOSPITAL FOR EPILEPTICS.

(Railroad Station, Palmer, Mass.)

Sealed proposals will be received at the Massachusetts Hospital for Epileptics, (P. O. Palmer, Mass.) by the trustees, until 11.15 a. m. on Thursday, August 27, 1896, and opened immediately thereafter in the presence of bidders, for all labor and materials required for the alteration and repair of old buildings (separate proposals for plumbing), according to the plans and specifications, copies of which can be seen and examined at the office of Rand & Taylor, Kendall & Stevens, Architects, 87 Milk street, Boston, Mass., or at the hospital.

Each proposal must be accompanied by a certified check for one hundred dollars ($100).

A satisfactory bond for thirty per cent of the amount of the contract, with at least two sureties thereon, will be required.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

2-20 A. C. GETCHELL, Secretary.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George Brown to the Palmer Savings Bank, dated July 2d, 1884, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, libro 469, folio 130, will be sold at public auction at the dwelling house on the premises, on Saturday, the fifth day of September, 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: Certain real estate situated in the northwesterly part of Palmer, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the bank of the Ware river at a stake four and one-half rods down the river from the mouth of a brook and running thence northwesterly in line of land of George Mooers and James Fuller to a stake on the bank of the pond, thence on line of land of said Fuller, J. D. Sawyer and A. B. Gallup to a stone bound at corner of land of Barret's Junction Water Power company, thence on land of said Water Power company to the Swift river, thence on said Swift river to said Ware river, thence on said Ware river to the point of departure, containing one hundred and fifty acres of land, more or less, with the buildings thereon. Sale will be subject to taxes for the current year, the amount of which will be stated at the time of sale.

$200 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.

By GARDNER & GARDNER, its Attorneys.

Palmer, August 14th, 1896. 3-20

W. E. STONE.

Ladies' Calico Wrappers.

Full Line Ready Monday, August 24.

W. E. STONE.

Telephone Connection. Palmer, Mass. . . . . .

W. E. STONE.

Ladies' Calico Wrappers.

Full Line Ready Monday, August 24.

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Telephone Connection. Palmer, Mass. . . . . .

W. E. STONE.

Ladies' Calico Wrappers.

Full Line Ready Monday, August 24.

W. E. STONE.

Telephone Connection. Palmer, Mass. . . . . .

JUST IN . . . . . A NEW LOT OF

J. B. SHAW,

Dry Goods and Groceries.

Feeney's Block, PALMER.

Teazledowns...and Figured Sateens

that are very pretty in style and color.

A NEW LINE OF

Laces and Dress Trimmings.

BIG REDUCTION

In Price on All

DRESS GOODS, including LINENS, CHALLIES, PAMPAS CLOTHS and GINGHAMS.

Summer Underwear is Very Cheap.

GROCERY DEP'T.

In Full Stock. Come and See.

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

PRICES AS FOLLOWS, WHICH ARE SUBJECT TO ADVANCE ANY TIME. . . . . .

Lehigh Egg,	$5.95
" Stove,	6.10
" Chestnut,	6.10
Lackawanna Egg,	$5.65
" Stove,	5.90

In bags. 16 cents an hour for good men to house and bin when necessary.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, = MONSON.

JULY 1st, 1896.

Dry Goods and Groceries. | Shaw Brothers, | Boots and Shoes.

Our Specialty:

. . . TIN WARE . . .

. . . and . . .

. . . PLUMBING. . . .

Stoves and Ranges. | Three Rivers. | Furniture and Carpets.

An 1896 RAMBLER, sample wheel, never ridden, $60 cash.

At G. A MOORE'S, Holden's Block, Palmer, Mass.

We have fitted up a room at our South Mill and placed it in charge of Mr. John Lines, Superintendent, where our Remnants and other Ladies' Cloths can be seen and purchased. All sales are for net cash, and to be paid for to Mr. Lines before goods are taken away. No samples sent by mail. ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds, Monson, Mass.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.

LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN, 307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

ROYAL HOTEL,

Raymond & Doherty, Proprietors.

King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Passenger elevator and . . . . . all modern conveniences.

Don't trifle away time when you have cholera morbus or diarrhœa. Fight them in the beginning with DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure. You don't have to wait for results. They are instantaneous, and it leaves the bowels in a healthy condition. LeGro & Lynde.

Oh! What a difference in the evening—when a woman has cleaned house all day with **Pearline**, instead of the old-fashioned way. It's so much easier.

There isn't a thing anywhere about the house (that you'd take water to) but **Pearline** can save you time and work on it. Saves that wearing rubbing on your paint and wood work, too. And what a difference to everyone in the house when the cleaning is done quickly and easily and without any fuming and fretting! You men ought to get together and insist on **Pearline**. 413 JAMES PYLE, New York.

One of the Few

certainties in treating disease is counter irritation—the effect, usually, of plasters. But Johnson's *Belladonna Plaster* is more than a mere excitant of the skin; it relieves and cures also by the absorption of its medicinal properties. Hence the sureness and thoroughness of the relief it gives. There are other good plasters, but this is the best. And the best is what we want. The genuine bears the Red Cross. Look for it.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45 a. m.	Express.	
6.22 "	Accommodation.	
7.32 "	"	"
8.25 "	Daily Express.	
10.00 "	Express, except Sunday.	
11.42 "	Accommodation.	
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12 "	"	
4.40 "	Accommodation.	
6.49 "	Daily Express.	
7.55 "	Sundays only. Express.	
9.03 "	Express.	

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m.
The 7.35 a. m. train connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 9.45 a. m. 3.22, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 5.20 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north. The 5.20 p. m. train connects from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.
Leave New London at 2.30 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A.
New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 18 6

TRAINS LEAVE WARE

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.0 a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**

FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.

Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
OPTICIAN,

331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

The whole system is drained and undermined by indolent ulcers and open sores. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve speedily heals them. It is the best pile cure known. LeGro & Lynde.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

22-tf Palmer.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Examinations at office free. . . .

Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

BICYCLES REPAIRED, lawn mowers repaired and sharpened, and light machine work done. 13-10 G. B. KENERSON, Park street, Palmer.

The Busy Mart and Grassy Ways.

I am tired of the city's sounds and sights,
Tired of the glare of the noisy town;
I long for the quiet farmhouse lights
That shine through the trees when the dusk comes down.
I long for the scent of the berry-vines
That over the hedges climb and fall—
For the song and the breath of the wind-blown pines,
And the stars and the darkness over all!

I am tired of the city's sin and strife
Of the bargain mart and the busy maze—
I dream of the dear old country life
Of the blossomed fields and the grassy ways,
And I yearn like a homesick child to steal
To my garret room by the starlight's gleam
In the dear old home of my youth—to kneel,
And pray like a child—and sleep—and dream!
—*Madeline S. Bridges, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

CAME TOGETHER.

Peculiar things are sometimes told into the ears of Lewiston lawyers. They are a sort of father confessor for certain classes. Thursday afternoon a woman from the country climbed slowly up the stairs of Lyceum hall block and rapped ceremoniously upon the office door of Joel Bean's office. Squire Bean was talking with a farmer who had come in a minute before, and he requested the lady to be seated in the outer office, while he listened to the man's story, told excitedly in the inner room. It was a common place story, and amusing to the lawyer, but not to the man who told it, for he was terribly in earnest.

"No, sir, Susie won't pay no 'tention to anything I say. We've been married nigh on to forty-four years, and we've children of our own grown up and married. The farm down there has my best manhood tilled into it with the plough and harrow, and not a spear of grass grows but it is better for the years of labor I put into it. Our crops wuz not extra fine in them first years, for it was a run out farm, and we wuz poor. But she never complained in them days. She wuz a little thing, but Lord! how she worked! But now she don't give me no comfort at all. And its all because I happen to believe in preadamite men. Do you? She says it's contrary to the Bible and all that. Now I'm a-going to let her get a divorce or I'm a-going to get one myself. She shall have half the property, but she shan't call me a heathen—me who has led the prayermeeting for years, and sez my prayers. I don't believe God made the earth in a million years and then snapped his fingers and sez 'Nebecunezer' backwards, and the man sprung into life from the dust of the street. I'd sooner think he did it 'cording to rule as he'd a orter."

"Reuben!" came a high soprano voice from the other room, and in the door stood Susie, who could not stand it any longer.

Reuben looked surprised, but plucked up courage and coughed.

"The good Lord might a made you from a monkey, but I never wuz. My folks are old New England bluebloods," she said.

The lawyer looked interested, but did not smile. "Be seated, madam, please," he said. "Your home must be a pleasant one. Your husband tells me that you and he have worked long and hard to make it so—in fact, have put your best life's blood into it. Is it so? Yes. And who will live there when you separate? Perhaps some of your neighbors may like to buy it."

The man and woman looked indignantly into each other's faces.

"Neighbors, indeed. There hain't one of 'em got such a farm."

"Oh, well; it will have to be sold, of course. I suppose your children agree to this separation. It won't make them feel bad to see the old farm where they were born sold?"

"I ain't thought of that," murmured the woman.

"Nor I, nuther," said the man.

"And you, too. What will you do? Go and live with them, or will you work out somewhere? Could you do housework, madam?"

The woman's eyes flashed. The man suddenly straightened up and set his teeth. "No wife of mine shall ever work out!" he exclaimed.

Her face softened and the lawyer saw it.

"Did you ever say that before you married her? "She's been a good wife to you all these years! Were you ever sick and has she not cared for you tenderly?"

Tears glistened in the sunken blue eyes and trickled down to his wizened beard. "Who'd take care of you now if you were ill?" pursued the lawyer in a quiet voice.

The woman let down her veil and the farmer said, "I'll come in and see you again," and offering his arm to his wife he tenderly showed her out and helped her into his battered wagon at the door of the block. As they drove down the street there was no room between them for a third person on the seat.—*Lewiston, Me., Journal.*

A TIMELESS TOWN.—The old proverb says that time was made for slaves. It is certainly true that it was not made for Alsatians, if the following story told by a traveler lately returned from Alsace be true. Says he: "On my return from Belchen, I looked upon the beautiful villages of the Lewen Valley, and being like a tourist who likes to poke his nose into everything, I turned, by chance, into the church at Kirchberg. On coming out I took out my watch to regulate it by the clock in the church tower. But there was no clock to be seen. Hence I went into the village inn, and there asked the time. But my host could not oblige me. 'I can't tell you exactly, for, you see,' he said, 'we have no use for clocks. In the morning we go by the smoke rising from the chimney at the parsonage up on the hill. The parsonage people are very regular. We dine when dinner is ready. At 4 p. m. the whistle of the train coming from Massmunster tells us that the time has come for another meal, and at night we know that it is time to go to bed when it is dark. On Sunday we go to church when the bell rings. Our parson is a very easy-going man, and he doesn't mind beginning half an hour sooner or later."—*Harper's Round Table.*

THE WORLD'S OLDEST ROSEBUSH.—The oldest rosebush in the world is found at Hildesheim, a small city of Hanover, where it emerges from the subsoil of the church of the cemetery. Its roots are found in the subsoil, and the primitive stem has been dead for a long time; but the new stems have made a passage through a crevice in the wall, and cover almost the entire church with their branches for a width and hight of 40 feet. The age of this tree is interesting both to botanists and gardeners. According to tradition, the Hildesheim rosebush was planted by Charlemagne in 833; and, the church having been burned down in the 11th century, the root continued to grow in the subsoil. Mr. Raener has recently published a book upon this venerable plant, in which he proves that it is at least three centuries of age. It is mentioned in a poem written in 1690, and also in the work of a Jesuit who died in 1673.—*Scientific American.*

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

E. S. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Scrofula

Makes life misery to thousands of people. It manifests itself in many different ways, like goitre, swellings, running sores, boils, salt rheum and pimples and other eruptions. Scarcely a man is wholly free from it, in some form. It clings tenaciously until the last vestige of scrofulous poison is eradicated by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the

One True Blood Purifier.

Thousands of voluntary testimonials tell of suffering from scrofula, often inherited and most tenacious, positively, perfectly and permanently cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

"So you have been having a pretty dry time out in Kansas?"

"Dry? Well, rather. Why the air was so dry out there that the moon used to fairly raise a dust as it went through the sky and the moisture was all evaporated out of the milky way until it looked like a long trail of pulverized chalk."

"How did you get water for yourselves and stock?"

"Well that was a bad matter. We used to have to run the well through the clothes wringer every morning to get water for cooking, and we would go and throw a lot of little pebbles on the barn to make the horses think it was rain falling on the roof, and in that way keep them from getting discouraged."—*Truth.*

Many a day's work is lost by sick headache caused by indigestion and stomach troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the most effectual pills for overcoming such difficulties. LeGro & Lynde.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

BAY STATE FAIR,
At Worcester, Mass.,
SEPTEMBER 1, 2, 3 and 4, 1896.

America's Greatest Agricultural Fair.

Finest Display of Live Stock, Fruits, Flowers and Vegetables ever seen on any fair grounds.

- - - 4 GREAT DAYS 4 - - -

Opening Day, Sept. 1st. Governor's Day, Sept. 2d.
Grange Day, Sept. 3d. Bicycle Day, Sept. 4th.

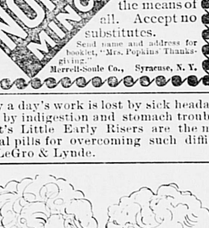
The Fastest Horses, Fastest Wheelmen and Fastest Whippets in the country.

UNRIVALLED SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS.

Band Concerts every day by superb bands of music. Something new all the time, in every place, on every day.

SPECIAL ROUND TRIP TICKETS including admission to the fair, sold on all railroads.

Send for Premium List, Bulletins, Programs, etc.
John B. Bowker, Sec'y., Worcester, Mass.



F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

CARPET CLEANING.

Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge.

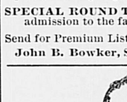
26-52 GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

DR. O. P. ROLLER, DENTIST,

Office Hours:
8 to 12. . . . . .
. . . . . 1 to 5.30.

Lawrence Block, Palmer. Open Evenings.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have indigestion, Painful ills or debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

THAT JOB OF PRINTING. There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

. . . A . . .
WHIRLWIND
- - - IN THE - - -
Prices of Second-Hand
BICYCLES.

If you have not already bought a wheel it will pay you to call and examine our line, which we

Guarantee to be in First-class Running Condition,

and can offer at the following remarkable low figures:

'96 Warwick, run a little,	$85	One Silver King,	25
'96 Ideal, run 100 miles,	50	" '95 Rambler, gent's,	40
'96 Crescent, Girls', 24 in. wheel, run a little,	35	" Ladies' Lovell,	15
'96 Model A Stearns, sample wheel, run a little.	90	" 26 in. Rob Roy,	25
Stearns Special,	55	" Gent's New Mail	25
Ladies' Lovell Diamond,	35	" Gent's Crescent,	40
Gent's New Mail,	20	" CUSHION TIRE Victor,	10
One Ladies' Lovell,	25	" Lovell Diamond, A 1 condition.	45
		" Westminster, in good condition.	35
		Gent's Crescent,	35

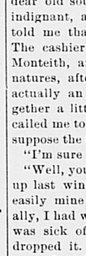
We make prices that sell the wheels; come at once IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN, they won't last long at these figures.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

"OLD" DR. SWEET'S SANITARIUM FOR THE LAME,
18 Vernon Street, Springfield, Mass.

THE ONLY "PRIVATE HOME"
For the Lame in New England.

Family Medical History—270 Years as Natural Bone Setters and Herbal Physicians.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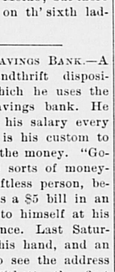
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Notable Event! Notable Event! Announcement Extraordinary.

Summer Vacation and Tour of the World Famous Natural Healer, Bone Setter, Bone Surgeon and Magnetic Physician, OLD DR. SWEET, whose visits to Springfield for the past twenty years, and whose astonishing cures in Western Massachusetts yet remain the wonder of the age, notwithstanding the ephemeral notoriety gained by short-lived imitators, will spend a few days of his summer vacation in Springfield. FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND SUNDAY OF EVERY WEEK, at Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium, 18 Vernon St. Obscure Chronic Diseases and Inveterate Lameness cured, after all others have failed, by the "Famous Sweet Method," than which no other system of medicine in the known world is more efficacious or more widely and favorably known. Consultation, Examination and Advice free to all.

GIRLS, WRITE YOUR NAME TWICE ALIKE.

"How do you sign your name?" asked one young girl of another, in an "Every Where" story.

"Why, it depends on circumstances. 'Madge,' if I'm writing to you; 'Birdie' to mamma, or—"

"Yes, but I mean formally, to strangers, or on business.

"Haven't any business, and never write to strangers."

"Don't be serious, Madge. I want to save you future trouble."

"Oh, I'm in for a sermon, am I? Go ahead then. What has started you on this tack?"

"You know that fifty dollars Uncle Jack gave me last Christmas? I wasn't ready to use it just then, and put it in the bank for safe keeping. Of course I had to sign my name in a big book, and go through all the formalities of opening an account. Yesterday I wanted the money, so I walked up to the cashier's window with all the dignity I could command, presented my bank-book, signed the little slip that was handed me, and expected to receive my bills immediately. Not one of them! The cashier compared that slip with the book I signed months ago, looked very suspiciously at me, and quietly stated that I would have to be 'identified.' My bewildered 'What for?' elicited the curt information that the signatures didn't correspond! You can imagine how insulted I felt. As if I was trying to steal my own money!"

"Why the very idea! What did you do?"

"Went down to old Mr. Monteith and asked him if he would please come and tell that impudent fellow that I was Mabel Curtis. He put on his hat at once, like the dear old soul that he is, but instead of being indignant, and taking my part, he quietly told me that it was probably my own fault. The cashier was as polite as could be to Mr. Monteith, and allowed him to see both signatures, after being convinced that I was actually an honest person. They talked together a little while, and then Mr. Monteith called me to look at the book. What do you suppose the trouble was?"

"I'm sure I don't know."

"Well, you know what a fad we girls took up last winter for fancy names, and how easily mine adapted itself. So, very naturally, I had written 'May Bell Curtis.' But I was sick of that affectation long ago and dropped it. Feeling in a busines-like mood yesterday, I had signed the slip, 'Mabel C. Curtis,' and to make matters worse, did it in a stiff, angular hand, instead of the gracefully rounded one that went with the poetic name."

"And that caused all the fuss! Why didn't the cashier give you a chance to explain?"

"That is what I asked, but they both laughed, and said any forger could explain a discrepancy, and the bank would soon have to close if it did business that way. The cashier called this 'an aggravated case of a kind to which the feminine mind seems peculiarly prone,' which made me so angry with him that I never want to see him again. But Mr. Monteith took me down to his store and gave me a fatherly lecture."

"Which you want to repeat to me. Well, what did he say?"

"Said he would have refused payment himself on any such 'foolish contradiction' if he hadn't known me all my life. 'But what am I to do?' I asked. 'Must I string "Mabel Carrington Curtis" clear across the page every time I put pen to paper?'"

"'You must have one form of signature, and only one, for all business or formal purposes,' he responded, 'or you may get into serious trouble. Make it brief if you like, but be sure that it indicates your sex. 'M. C. Curtis,' if you stick to it, may serve the purpose, but 'Mabel C. Curtis' is much better. And write it always in the same fashion. Change the appearance of the handwriting in the body of your letters if you must, to be in style, but *never* in your signature.'"

"What a nuisance! I think it would be dreadfully monotonous."

"It's much worse than monotonous to be arrested on a charge of forgery and kept in the station house over night, as happened to one lady Mr. Monteith told me of. And if I had been a stranger in the city I might have thought monotony preferable to losing my fifty dollars. As for letters, Mr. Monteith told me of so many cases where great inconvenience or loss had been averted by the full name and address being given, and such odd and unexpected complications arisen from their absence, that I think I'll never omit them again."

"Oh, I've heard quantities of such stories, too, but I never paid much attention to them. Well, is the lecture over?"

"Yes; but 'not the moral effect thereof, I hope,' as Professor Martin used to say."

HAD HIS HOPES.—This is the story that Shem told Ham and Japeth as they sat together on the hurricane deck of the ark. Of course the Saunterer, old as he is, was not present; but the story has come down to him. And since it is a good thing he feels that it is his duty, as his young nephew expresses it, to push it along. There was once two Irishmen whose occupation was to carry bricks from the base of a building in process of construction to the workman who was finishing a chimney at the top. As was natural, each of the Irishmen was confident that he was a better man than his fellow, and at last one wagered the other that he could carry him in his hod to the top of the building. The wager was accepted, and Pat climbed into Mike's hod, who immediately began the ascent. The climb was finished without accident, though it must not be omitted that on the sixth ladder Mike's foot slipped a little and for a part of a second things looked dubious. Arrived at the top, Mike sat down his hod. "There," he said triumphantly, "Oi told yez Oi'd do it, and Oi did it, didn't Oi?" "Yez did," returned the other, "yez did, Moike; but there was once Oi had me hopes on th' sixth ladder."—*Boston Budget.*

A PRACTICAL POSTAL SAVINGS BANK.—A west side man of spendthrift disposition has a scheme by which he uses the government mail as a savings bank. He works down town, is paid his salary every Saturday evening, and it is his custom to "go out" after receiving the money. "Going out" may include all sorts of money-spending, and so this shiftless person, before starting "out," incloses a $5 bill in an envelope and addresses it to himself at his west side place of residence. Last Saturday he had the letter in his hand, and an acquaintance happened to see the address on it. "Well," he said, "that's the first time I ever heard of a man writing to himself. "I'll be mighty glad to get that letter Monday morning. It has $5 in it. I mail it to-night, and we don't have any house delivery until Monday morning, I can't possibly get at it before then. Now, if I'm a blamed fool and get into a poker game or spend all my money settin' 'em up, I'm sure to have a little left on Monday. It's better'n a bank, and a good deal more reliable than loaning it out. I know the money will be returned to me on Monday. Great scheme, eh?"—*Chicago Record.*

DIDN'T WANT TOO MUCH COMPANY.—Childish ideas of God teem with unique and starling ideas of the Creator, and form the most fascinating chapters in past and present contributions to the world's theology. It is doubtful, however, if the omnipresence of God was ever set forth in more astounding terms than by a little girl during the last week. She had been recently taught that God was always near her and that His all-searching eye took careful note of her every act and thought. This instruction seemed to impress Ethel very deeply, and the mother was confident that the lesson would not soon be forgotten. It was not. Thursday Ethel and her mamma were walking on Michigan avenue, when a dog of uninviting appearance persisted in following them. All efforts to "shoo" him away were unavailing. Finally Ethel turned about and delivered the following charge to the dog, in tones which struck terror to her mother's heart: "Go 'way, you naughty little dog!" exclaimed Ethel. "It's bad 'nough to always have God taggin' round without havin' you!"—*Chicago Post.*

LUCK.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

One night I escorted them to the opera. When we returned it was late, but Jessie, as I always called her to myself, insisted that I should come in. She had been unusually full of spirits that evening, and her gay laughter and sallies of wit had completely enthralled me. Miss Ross said good-night and discreetly left us at the library door.

I had a 'now-or-never" feeling, that caused a peculiar sensation to perambulate up and down my spine. I thought the darkness of the room would be a favorable opportunity, but before I could take the slightest advantage of the situation she turned a flood of gaslight upon the scene, and gave me a tantalizing look that was too much for even my cowardice, and in the next moment I had her in my arms, urging my suit with all my ardor.

But she was obdurate. She broke away from my detaining clasp, and, tossing her wrap upon a chair, cried gleefully: "So you say you love me. Very well, we will let fate decide it. I won you once, fair and square—now see if you can win me. We will play a straight game, just as we did that night long ago, only you shall take Joe's place. If you win, I am yours. If not, I remain single."

She produced a deck of cards and a box of chips, seated herself at a small table, and motioned me to the opposite seat. There was nothing for it but to obey. She divided the chips, and, at a motion from me, dealt. I had long since mastered the intricacies of "freeze-out," and though seldom a lucky player, I resolved to play as never man played before, for who ever played for such a stake!

I had an odd feeling that she would keep her word, and abide by the decision of the cards. We played in silence for a while, she getting the best of the game. I began to bet recklessly in hopes of retrieving my waning fortunes, but luck was now steadily against me.

I fancied I saw a disconcerted look in her eyes when she saw my pile reduced to five. I took heart at this and began to win. We were soon nearly even, when an idea took possession of me. On the next deal, I drew but one card. She took three and the betting began. I went slowly at first, but with a confident air that deceived her. I raised her till she had but three chips left. I calmly pushed in three. She hesitated a moment, then threw down the cards. "Take it!" she said. I quietly gathered in the chips, putting my bobtailed flush out of sight, and saw, as I gathered up the cards, that she had jacks and trays.

With such odds in my favor I began to be very hopeful. I dealt; each drew two. She quietly laid down her last chip, and I called her. She had three queens and a pair of eights. I threw down four treys, and caught her in my arms, claiming my reward. She granted it, fully and freely, but I never told her what a bluff I played.—*E. Thurston, in the Overland.*

A NEW BUSINESS-LIKE PROPOSAL.

"A good story is told of an English minister, who lived about seventy years ago," said Uncle Drake. "We may call him Smith, and he was a bachelor. He resisted many persuasions to marry, which his friends were constantly making, until he had reached a tolerably ripe age, and he himself began to feel the need of, or at least began to have new ideas of the comfort of being nursed with woman's gentle care. Shortly after entering one of the circuits a maiden lady, also of ripe years, was strongly recommended to him, and his friends again urged that he would better get married, representing that the lady named would not refuse to accept him, notwithstanding his eccentricities.

"'Do you think tho?' said the dominie, for he had a very perceptible lisp. 'Then I'll go and thee her.'

"He was as good as his word. His ring at the door bell was answered by the serving maid. 'Ith Mith P. within?' briskly but calmly asked the lover. 'Yes, sir; will you kindly walk in? 'No, I thank you. Be kind enough to say to Miss P. that I wish to speak to her a moment.'

"Miss P. appeared and repeated the invitation to walk in.

"'No, thank you. I'll thoon explain my bitheth. •I'm the new Methodist preacher. I'm unmarried. My friends think I'd better get married. They recommend you for a wife. Have you any objections?'

"'Why, really, Mr. Sm—'

"'There, don't anther now. Will call thith day week for your reply. Good day.'

"On that day he appeared at the door of Miss P.'s residence. It was promptly opened by the lady herself.

"'Walk in, Mr. Smith.'

"'Can't indeed ma'am. Pleath anther me. Yeth or no?'

"'Well, Mr. Smith, it is a very serious matter. I should not like to get out of the way of Providence—'

"'I perfectly understand you, Miss P. We will be married thith day week. I will call at thith hour. Pleath be ready, ma'am.'

"He called on that day week at that hour. She was ready. They were married and lived happily several years."—*Boston Herald*

A MAGNIFICENT ORDER.

Among a group of stories about eating, published in the *Philadelphia Times*, this one by Burr McIntosh is not half bad: In the days before he was an actor man he was in the far West with a lot of swell New Yorkers, who were inspecting a mine. The richest men of the locality gave them what they believed to be a grand blowout—the best the place could provide—and one of them incautiously remarked to one of the metropolitan visitors: "Reckon you couldn't beat this much in the East?" Scornfully replied the New Yorker: "Of course you've done the best you could, but the cost of this feed wouldn't be enough to give a Delmonico waiter a tip." It was a cruel remark, and it sunk deep into the soul of that little western society. Later business summoned the man to whom the words had been spoken and one of his companions to the vortex of eastern civilization, and they determined to go to Delmonico's and paralyze that hostelry with their wealth. To them money meant nothing. They seated themselves in the famous place, prepared to paralyze the rich New Yorkers. A waiter approached and handed them a bill of fare. One of them picked it up with a careless air, as though he had been frequenting Delmonico's every day in his life, and, casting his eye casually over it, suddenly started and exclaimed: "Great heavens, Bill, she's all in French." "Don't lose your nerve," said Bill, coolly. "Do the best you can. Paralyze them." He did. Summoning the waiter with a lordly air, he said: "See here, mister, bring me $40 worth of ham and eggs." The verdict at the coroney's jury upon the waiter is not recorded. The cause of his death was never ascertained. He simply fell dead.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all kinds of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure, and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Fifty cents and $1.00 at LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

SOAKING CLOTHES.

Before putting clothes in soak remember to remove all stains. Fruit stains and coffee stains may be removed by cold water Iron rust is one of the stains which may be left till after washing, as that does not seem to set it perceptibly. It can be taken out at any time by laying the stain over a board in the hot sun, covering it with salt and saturating it with lemon juice. Slight mildew stains will yield to the same treatment.

A rusty or soiled iron is a very unsatisfactory article to use. All flatirons should be washed at least two or three times a year in warm water in which a tablespoon of lard to the gallon is melted. Wipe them dry and set them in a warm place till every drop of moisture is gone. Irons should be kept in a clean place, away from dust, where it is perfectly dry, but it is a very bad practice to allow them to lie about the stove as some housekeepers do. Standing continually on the stove destroys the temper of the iron, and irons that have lost their temper will not retain their heat one-half as long as those which have been properly cared for.

The best iron holders are those made of cotton bed-ticking. Do not make them too thick. Two layers of wool stitched between two pieces of bed-ticking makes an iron-holder which is thick enough for all practical purposes, and is not too clumsy to be put through the wash. Keep four or five holders in use, and give the ironer a fresh supply for each ironing. Do not wait until the holders are greasy and stiff before they are put through the wash. Everything in connection with the laundry should be kept spotlessly clean. Keep two covers to the ironing board and two ironing sheets, so that a fresh cover and sheet may be had whenever the one in use may be soiled. It is no economy to use old sheets for this purpose. It costs but little to buy heavy unbleached muslin from which to make these sheets. Old sheets are soon ironed into rags when used up in this way, and there are many other ways of utilizing old cotton.—*Baltimore Sun.*

The Palmer Journal.

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PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
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A 1 milk and cream.

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Our Annual Reduction on WALL PAPER began the 1st of August.

LeGRO & LYNDE,
Druggists,
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F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

Piano and Banjo Lessons
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Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

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Kindergarten Normal Training School.

Mrs. A. J. Waters, of large experience and unequaled success as a Kindergarten teacher of the Conn. Valley, will open her school Oct. 1st. If disappointed elsewhere, you can be assured of thorough systematic training here. For catalog or further information address
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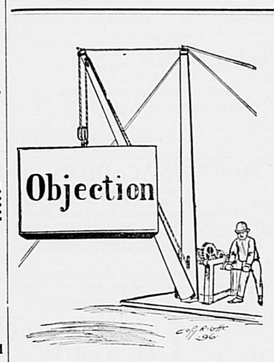
A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**
FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.
Just received at the JOURNAL Office.



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Stop all this discomfort. Try one for a week without charge.
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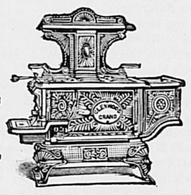

Black Clay Worsted Suits.

We place on sale this week four special bargains in Men's Clay Worsted Suits. They are not the every-day kind, but are fine staple fabrics made from best of selected Australian Wool, put together by the best tailoring skill and are elegant examples of economy.

$10. Quality will win every time and our 18-oz clay suits, made in sacks and frocks with heavy lasting lining and satin-piped edges, which we are selling for TEN DOLLARS—are a winner.

$15. This is a new line of fine clay worsteds, made in four-button cutaway sacks and frocks. They are made in the latest up-to-date style and you'll find price does not determine quality in this line of suits—can't tell them from the kind generally sold for $18.

Our $20 And $25. You'll find "none better made." They are our very finest clay worsted suits. This is a broad statement—but we can back it up. Examine them—try them on and then compare them with any you may think better. They will stand the test.

Fair and liberal treatment, courteous attention and full generous values for every dollar our customers have left us, have made our business assume proportions far beyond our most sanguine hopes.
We always give the best as low as the lowest—and exactly as they ARE—with your money back if you find it otherwise.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY.

MEIGS & CO.

Corner of Main and Harrison Avenue, Springfield.
GREAT SALE OF MEN'S TROUSERS, $1.69, $2.50, $3.50.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

YOUR LAST OPPORTUNITY.

We advertise that during the month of August we would make all skirts free of charge of goods bought from our silk and dress goods department at 50 cents a yard and over.

While a large number have availed themselves of this offer, we wish that the number was twice as many. This, the last week of August, will be the last opportunity for the ladies of Springfield and vicinity to secure this great saving—unless the continued depression of the tailoring business in New York will admit of low prices in September as August, which is doubtful.

In both these departments new goods are opening up daily from which you can select a skirt fresh from the mill in the latest effects and colorings and have it made free of charge.

Buy your goods and linings, we do the rest.

The following are some of the new arrivals:

New Black Gros Grain Brocades.
New Black Satin Brocades.
New Black Moire Velours.
New Taffeta Glaces.
New Ombres.
New Fancy Taffetas.
New Black Mohair and Worsted effects.
New Loop Weave.
New Canvas Weave.
New Diagonals.
New Etemines.

Rear of main store.

SEPARATE SKIRTS.

A lot of striped duck skirts, 50 cents. No comments necessary.

White duck skirts, about 40 remain Down to-day to 95c each.

Black and white check skirts, percaline lined, velvet bound, $1 50 each.

About 50 Blazers, make of duck, 39 cents.

WOMEN'S SHIRT WAISTS,

Laundered collars and cuffs, 25 cents each. No comment necessary.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

The "Old Meeting-House."

Upon the hill top's rounded crest naked, and brown, and bare,
Firm and securely founded on its solid granite base,
The fathers' ancient meeting-house uplifts, in crystal air,
Its crude and homely outlines, void of beauty and of grace;
Yet there are those who love it, and the memories it recalls,
And tradition which surrounds it, from the days of long ago,
Which like a flame of glory, decks its time-defaced walls
With a drapery of beauty human skill could ne'er bestow.

To them, the rough-hewn timbers which enter in its frame,
From the massive superstructure to the porches quaint and odd,
Are witnesses forever of the father's zeal and fame,
And their fixed and firm reliance on the promises of God;
And the croonings of the night-winds, through each crevice rare and slim,
Are but the ghosts of melodies—the solemn, sad refrains
Of spirit choirs invisible, who, in its shadows dim,
Still chant their adoration in the old-time minor strains.

Around its sacred precincts, as a center fixed and firm,
Are grouped the township's records through a century of years,
All of ill the fathers suffered, all of glory they could earn,
As Providence dealt with them, in its history appears.
There they worshipped, there they married, and there, when time was o'er,
Their tributes of affections to departed friends were paid,
E'er the living through its portals, in sad procession bore
Their dead, to rest forever in the churchyard's quiet shade.

To the rude and rugged logic of the township's first divine,
Deflected from the sounding board, high o'er the pulpit hung,
As he taught the creeds of Calvin, rule on rule, and line on line,
To his hearers far below him—oft its study rafters rung.
And there the sounding viol, and the cornet's silver tones,
First broke the Sabbath's stillness with melodies profane;
Which the elders heard with horror, and trembled in their bones,
At the sound of other music than the pitch-pipe, wind and rain.

Within its walls, for cycling years, the fathers young and old,
Gathered yearly from their homesteads, in the early spring-time thaws,
When the snows had left the hillsides and the frost had fled the mould,
To elect the village rulers and to regulate their laws.
Alas, for its departed days! Deserted now and still,
The summer winds around it whisper dirges soft and low,
And the demon winds of winter, sweeping down from Rimmon Hill,
In scorn of its long vanished fame, their blatant trumpets blow.

—*E. E. Parker, in Boston Journal.*

THE RED-HOT DOLLAR

It lacked three minutes of five by the big clock in the tower when the east-bound Chicago express rumbled into the station at Buffalo. The train had not yet come to a standstill when a hatless man jumped from the platform of the rear sleeping-car and ran across the tracks into the depot restaurant. A few minutes later he reappeared, carrying a cup of coffee in one hand and a paper bag in the other.

With these he hurriedly made his way back to the car through a struggling procession of drowsy tourists, who were taking advantage of the train's five minutes' stop to breath the crisp morning air. The last of these had already resumed his seat when the man without a hat again appeared at the lunch room counter, returned the borrowed dishes, and ordered coffee for himself. He had just picked up the cup and was raising it to his lips when the conductor's "All aboard" rang through the station.

Leaving the coffee untouched, he thrust a five-dollar bill at the attendant, grabbed his change, and started in pursuit of the moving train. He had almost reached it when an unlucky stumble sent the coins in his hands rolling in all directions along the floor. Quickly recovering himself and paying no heed to his loss, he redoubled his efforts, and, though losing ground at every step kept up the hopeless chase to the end of the station. There he stopped, panting for breath. The slip had proved fatal. He had missed the train!

As he stood staring wildly through the clouds of dust that arose from the track, a young woman, evidently deeply agitated, suddenly appeared in the doorway of the vanishing car. Upon seeing him she made frantic attempts to leap from the platform when she was seized by a man and pulled back into the car. When the door had closed upon the two the bareheaded man in the station faced about and philosophically muttered:

"It's fate!"

Then, after pausing a few moments, as if to collect his thoughts, he slowly retraced his steps to the scene of his mishap, and began calmly searching for his lost change. Circling closely about, his eyes scanning the floor, he succeeded in recovering first one and then another of the missing coins, until finally, after repeated rounds he lacked only one dollor of the whole amount. At this point he paused, clinked the recovered coins in his hands, looked at his watch, and then started on a final round. As this failed to reveal the missing piece, he gave up the search, transferred the contents of his hands into his trousers' pocket and started in the direction of the telegraph office.

He had proceeded perhaps twenty paces when it occurred to him to turn about and cast one more look about the floor. As he did so his eyes fell upon a shining object lodged in an opening between the rail and planked floor, a few feet from where he stood. He stooped to examine it, and, seeing that it was the missing coin, reached for it, but found the opening too narrow to admit his fingers. He tried to recover the piece with his pocket knife, and failing in this attempt, took his lead-pencil, with which, after repeated attempts, he succeeded in tossing it upon the floor.

With an air of subdued satisfaction he walked away, and was about to convey the coin to his pocket when a sudden impulse lead him to examine it. Holding it up before his eyes, he stopped, scrutinized every detail, and as he turned it over and over the puzzled look on his face changed to one of rigid astonishment. For fully a minute he stood as if transfixed; then rousing himself and looking anxiously about as if to see if any one had observed him, he hurried to the cashier's desk in the restaurant, and, producing the bright silver dollar, asked the girl if she happened to remember from whom she received it.

She didn't remember, but would exchange it for another, she said, if he wished. Politely declining the offer and apologizing for having troubled her, he said that, as the coin he held in his hand was separating a loving wife from her husband, he wished very much to find some trace of its former owner. The girl looked up, thought for a moment, then, pulling out the cash drawer and examining its contents, said she might have received it from the conductor of the Lake Shore express which had left for Cleveland at 3.15. She now recalled that when she came on duty at midnight there was no silver dollar among the change in the cash drawer, and that the only one she remembered receiving was from sleeping car conductor Parkins.

The man thanked her and hastened to the telegraph office, where he sent this message:

"Conductor, East Bound Chicago Express,
Utica, N. Y.

Please ask lady in section seven of the sleeping car Catawba to await her husband at Delavan House, Albany. A. J. HOBART."

After requesting the operator to kindly rush the dispatch, he proceeded to the ticket office, procured a seat in the 5.45 fast mail for Cleveland, and with his eyes fixed upon the floor, meditatively paced up and down the platform, waiting for the train to arrive.

As he did so he was disconcerted to find himself the object of widespread curiosity; even the newsboys with the morning papers favored him with an inquiring stare as they passed. Wondering what was amiss, he suddenly put his hand to his head, which furnished an instant explanation He was hatless.

Looking at the big clock he saw that it lacked ten minutes of train time, and, hastily crossing over to the further track, he disappeared through the west end of the station.

Among the passengers who boarded the 5.45 fast train for Cleveland when it thundered into the station, ten minutes later, was the bareheaded gentleman of a few minutes ago, now wearing a stylish derby. Once in the train, he settled himself in his seat with a sigh of relief and satisfaction. Not until then did the really remarkable character of the situation dawn upon him. On the day which he hailed as the happiest of his life he was traveling at the rate of about sixty miles an hour away from the girl he loved devotedly and to whom he had been married just seventeen hours. A queer opening of his honeymoon! In his anxiety to get a cup of coffee for his wife, he had lost his hat, then lost his change, and, lastly, lost the train.

Why did he not follow his bride at once? What mysterious spell had come upon this seventeen-hour bridegroom that he should fly from her as swiftly as the fast express could carry him? His hand held the solution of the problem—simple yet unexplainable—a silver dollar! It held the secret he must unravel before he could return to her; it was not that he loved her less, but that this bit of precious metal had suddenly developed an occult power that had turned their paths, for the present, in opposite directions.

At the first stopping place he sent another message, which read as follows:—

"Mrs. A. J. Hobart, Delavan House, Albany, N. Y. Cannot possibly reach Albany before to-morrow morning. Ansel."

With his brain filled with excited thoughts, the young man entered the sleeping car office at Cleveland four hours later and asked for Conductor Parkins. He was told that this official would not be on duty before night, though possibly he might be at his home on St. Clair street.

To the address given him the indefatigable young man repaired at once, and found the genial gentleman for whom he sought, breakfasting with his family. He kindly gave audience at once to his visitor.

"This coin which you gave the cashier of the restaurant in Buffalo," said the latter, revealing it in the palm of his hand; "can you tell me from whom you received it?"

Parkins remembered receiving cash from but two passengers the night before, one a traveling man who got off at Cleveland, and the other whose destination was Erie. The stranger might ascertain their names by consulting the car diagram at the ticket office. "You seem interested in the coin," he added, smiling.

"I am, for a good reason," laughed the young man in reply. "It is separating a man from his wife." And with these enigmatical words he made his adieu, with thanks, hastened to the ticket office, and an hour later was scouring the city for one Richard Spears.

The register of the Stillman House contained the freshly written name of "Richard Spears, Providence, R. I.," but that gentleman, when found in his room showing samples of hardware to a prospective buyer, regretted that he could not throw any light on the particular dollar his visitor held up to his gaze, and remembered distinctly that he had given the conductor a two dollar bill in payment for his berth. He came from a section, he said, where people took no stock in silver dollars.

It was three o'clock in the afternoon when a man got off the train at Erie and inquired of a cabman and depot master regarding a lady who had arrived on the train from Buffalo. An hour later he was driving along a country road some miles south of the town inquiring for the Wickliffe farm.

As he finally drove up to the house which was his destination he was conscious of a strange excitement. This, he realized, was probably his only remaining chance to trace the coin by whose mysterious power he had been drawn into this wild chase with the hope of identifying its former owner. He took a hasty note of the general features of the place. It had a comfortable, well-to-do look; a two-story house, white, with green blinds. Most of these were closed, as is customary with country houses, but the windows at the right of the big front door, opening on a small porch, were shaded only by white curtains. There was no sound of voices within as he stepped to the door and rapped.

Mrs. Wickliffe, a pleasant-faced little woman, sat surrounded by three children and a neighbor's wife, to whom she was displaying some purchases. As one of the children opened the door, admitting the stranger into this animated scene, she was standing before a mirror trying on a new bonnet, which was eliciting extravagant praise from the neighbor.

After listening to his story, Mrs. Wickliffe said that her memory was so treacherous that she really couldn't say for certain whether or not she gave the conductor the shining dollar, but that if she did she must have received it from her son in Germantown, Pa., from a visit to whom she had just returned and who before her departure had exchanged some money for her. She added that, as she took no interest in coin collecting, a dollar was simply a dollar to her, and that she thought a woman was very foolish to take up with a fad which might ruin her happiness.

Her unknown caller thought so too, admired her taste in millinery, took the address of her son, and clutching the fatal coin more firmly than ever, drove back to Erie, where he boarded the New York night express.

To the young man who still clutched the silver dollar sleep was impossible. A multitude of exciting fancies crossed his brain. The developments he hoped to bring about, the curious solution of the problem, its effects upon his future, and the future of one so dear to him,—all this murdered sleep for him as effectually as did the crime on Lady Macbeth's soul. It drove him into the smoking car, where he sank into a seat and planned and conjectured between puffs

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

DOT, THE CHIMNEY SWEEP.

IN TWO CHAPTERS.

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CHAPTER I.

In the bad old days when barons ruled the land and when robbers and robber barons were everywhere fighting and robbing their neighbors, their lived in a village near the Black Forest a man named Rolph, who, unlike many of his neighbors, was peaceable, just, and constantly trying to help the people of his village.

He had one son, a boy of nine years, who like his father, was kind-hearted and truthful. He was so small that his parents gave him the pet name of Dot.

Far to the east there lived in the Black Forest a very quarrelsome baron, who, in order to rob his weaker neighbors, would make any little mistake or misunderstanding the subject of a quarrel.

Mr. Rolph, however, had not as yet been sufficiently near him to give any chance for Baron Blacknose to rob the village.

Try as he would, Baron Blacknose could not find any real cause for a quarrel; so, getting impatient, he one day started with his soldiers and without any warning commenced to drive away the cattle and to take such of the grain and fruits from the village as he could find.

Mr. Rolph could not see this robbery without feeling very angry, and stepping up to Baron Blacknose he asked the cause of the work.

Perhaps some of you have noticed that when a liar or a coward can find no excuse for his wrongdoing he usually abuses the people who tell him of it. Baron Blacknose, although a great soldier, was at heart a coward and did not have courage enough to earn an honest living.

Such cowards as these are the worst kind, and after Baron Blacknose had abused Mr. Rolph he ordered his soldiers to take him and his family as prisoners to the castle in the forest until the villagers should send a certain amount of money as a ransom. He did this to get the money which Mr. Rolph's friends might bring to buy back his freedom. You see, Blacknose could not take with him the houses and lands that his prisoner owned. He knew well that Mr. Rolph's friends could sell them and bring the money.

On the way back to his castle the baron was very impatient because poor little Dot could not keep up with the soldiers, and as Dot was too small to walk fast his father offered to carry him. Now Baron Blacknose knew that if he did not return without

"How much for this little jewel of a boy?"

delay many of the people he had wronged would be glad to take advantage of his absence and capture his castle. On this account, when they camped for the night, he told one of his soldiers to take Dot to the village and sell him to a chimney sweep, or to any one who would take him out of their way.

The soldier took Dot and started, but before he reached the village he met an old chimney sweep. Now, this old man was always anxious to get a new boy, as he made boys work so hard that they ran away whenever they could and some of them died from hard work.

The soldier asked the old chimney sweep how much he would give for this little jewel of a boy. He called him a jewel because he was so small for his age.

After taking the money which the chimney sweep paid for Dot, the soldier turned back and by swift running overtook his master and the other soldiers.

The old chimney sweep was ugly and made Dot work very hard. He gave him no good bed upon which to sleep, and no food. The people whose chimneys Dot swept would give him what cold victuals they chose, and he would thank them for their kindness. The old chimney sweep was thus saved the expense of feeding little Dot, and Dot was really his slave.

Dot had always been very neatly dressed and had been taught to keep clean and tidy, so after he had carefully swept the first chimney he looked very sadly at his sooty clothes and asked to wash his hands and face. His master, however, wishing people to know that Dot was a chimney sweep, told him that he must not wash his face and hands, for if he went about clean like other boys no one would guess what his work was and unless there was soot upon his face and hands as well as upon his clothing some one might neglect to give him a job to clean their chimney.

Because in cleaning chimneys it is necessary to do it before the fires are built for breakfast poor little Dot had to get up very early in the morning.

One day, as they traveled from village to village, they saw a strange looking old house.

The chimney was a little smaller than that of most houses, and very few chimneys sweeps could climb so small a one.

Usually the old man made Dot climb on his shoulder, go up through the open fireplace and sweep a chimney as he climbed to the top.

Here seemed to be a chimney that no other boy would be able to climb, and the old man's eyes glistened as he thought of the extra money which he would charge should the chimney need sweeping.

An old lady came to the door. She said that the chimney very much needed to be cleaned, but that no boy had been found who was small enough to climb up through it and she did not think Dot would be able to sweep out the soot.

This pleased the old man, and he offered to clean out the chimney for twice the price usually charged.

The old lady was not at all particular as to the price which she paid.

The chimney was different from any that Dot had ever seen. Where he entered it from the fireplace it was of the usual size, but the top had been made so much smaller than usual that no chimney sweep had ever been able to climb through the upper half and come out on the roof, as they generally did in cleaning chimneys.

It was all very comfortable until he got half way up and then it was so small that he could get no farther. This seemed very strange, and while he was wondering how he could clean the upper half a chimney swallow perched on his shoulder and commenced to talk to him. First of all he told Dot to keep very quiet and to rattle the broomstick as he did it cleaning the chimney, for the minute the noise of rattling the broom against the side of the chimney ceased the old man put his head under the fireplace and shout up through the chimney: "Hi, there! Look alive, there!" And if he did not work lively there was sure to be trouble.

The swallow told Dot that this chimney was built purposely to catch chimney sweeps; that the old lady was very kind hearted and knowing how hard a time boys had would set any chimney sweep who seemed especially tired to work cleaning out her chimney.

"Now," said the swallow, "you just follow me and we will let the old man wait as long as he pleases."

Saying this, the swallow told Dot to press a little spring in one of the black, dirty bricks. The back of the chimney then swung to one side and showed a passage through which the swallow flew, with Dot following. The chimney back was again swung into place, and, the noise of the sweeping having stopped, the old man put his head into the fireplace and as usual shouted up the chimney. This time he received no answer, and getting impatient thrust his head farther into the chimney, just as the broom fell down. It knocked his hat off and made him very angry.

When the back of the chimney had swung into place, a black cloth bundle also had been pushed into the chimney opening, and as it shut out the light the old man felt sure

A chimney swallow perched on his shoulder.

in looking into the chimney again that poor little Dot had been unable to climb through the small opening and had stuck fast in the chimney.

As he had been quiet so long the old man thought he must be dead, and, thinking to save himself from trouble because he had sent a boy into a chimney where he had not been able to get out, the old man said to the lady of the house that Dot was a very lazy boy and no doubt had climbed up through the chimney and run away.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

DIVERSION FOR DINERS.

Enigmatic menu cards, writes Laura Douglas in an article on "Easter Menu Cards," in April *Ladies' Home Journal*, are important factors to the enjoyment of guests at dinner. On such cards blue points may masquerade as "Cerulean dots" or "Colored angle." The shaddock, which is so often used for the first course, has been hidden under the phrase, "Fish and fowl" (shad-duck). Soup is described according to its kind, as "Make-believe terrapin" (mock-turtle), "Love-apple broth" (tomato), or a dozen other names which will occur after a few moments' thought. For fish the antique joke of "Poison" (poisson), or else it is described by its kind. Shad is known as "Bones," smelt as "Refines," salmon as "A scriptural character," cod as "A fashionable wrap," (Cape Cod), and trout as "Giraffes" (speckled beauties). "A character in Ivanhoe" can hide "F. de Bœuf," the initial representing both "Fillet" and the gigantic "Front." "Our National bird" will disguise not the eagle but the turkey. "So domestic" will describe ducks, and "Sail-back" the canvasbacked variety. Salad appears as "Nothing but leaves," or in case a mayonnaise of celery is used as "Below stairs-y" (cellar-y). Cheese is called "Slang," from "Cheese it," or is ignored with crackers, which are otherwise called "Favors," from the children's fancy crackers. Dessert is hailed as "An arid plain," with ice cream as "An oasis," "Frozen milk-top" or "A mockery king of snow." Pastry is described as "Printers' confusion" (pie—pi), and coffee as "A severe cold."

TAKING CARE OF THE BOY.

A boy should be kept busy, says Jenness Miller, every moment of his waking life, not working, of course, but busy. Tradition and experience teach no truer lesson than that of the broad scope of the devil's employment office. To keep ahead of its arts, to anticipate its wiles, requires eternal vigilance.

Give a boy some regular, responsible occupation; something to do that must be done; something that has continued interest; something to do the first thing in the morning—blacking shoes, tending fires, cleaning cellar, porch or walk, carrying milk or papers.

Give him hammer, nails and all kinds of tools. He will soon learn to handle without hurting. Encourage him in making things—playhouses, boxes, carts, derricks. Give him a garden to cultivate, pets to take care of. Again, give him something to do that must be done that he will do because interesting.

How often arises that question—what to do—such a big question that it is dodged by sending the boy out into the street, bidding him "not to keep running." So he stays out until his boy's appetite, his big boy's appetite, brings him in.

Then how is he met on that ground? Is there not a continuance of more or less nagging during the meal to insure good manners? There is really no greater point in the temperance work than in feeding the boys. They should have good strong nourishing food and plenty of it. Let the meals be something to be remembered, something to anticipate.

There was a precocious youngster on a suburban railroad train, recently, who furnished the passengers with considerable amusement. His mother, desiring to ask the conductor a question concerning changing cars, told her only son to hail him when he passed by. The blue uniformed man with a punch soon appeared. "Say, mister, my mother wants to see you," exclaimed the young scion, in a voice loud enough to be heard all over the car. The conductor, who was busy, replied: "I'll be back in a minute." This did not satisfy mamma's pet, for as the conductor reached the end of the car he exclaimed in a loud voice: "You had better hurry up, or you'll get it where the chicken got the ax!" The passengers laughed loudly, while the mother of the enfant terrible remembered that she was in the wrong car —*Boston Traveler.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 28, 1896.

THORNDIKE THIS TIME.

The Thorndikes Win the Second of the Championship Ball Games.

Fadgen's pitching was an easy mark for Thorndike, and this, together with Bondsville's inability to hit Sugrue, and loose playing in the field, won for them the second game in the championship series at Bondsville Saturday afternoon. Sugrue pitched a good game with the exception of the seventh and eight innings, when he had to take a little of the medicine which Fadgen was compelled to swallow throughout the game. Sawin of the Holyoke Athletics covered third for Thorndike, and aside from two wild throws fielded his position well. Kelliher's work at first was a bit rocky, and his playing would have lost a close game. The batting of Sugrue, Roche and Chapman, and the fielding of Chapman were the features of the game. Shea played the best game for Bondsville.

Sawin opened the game for Thorndike and hit to Fadgen, who threw him out at first; Kennedy and Kelliher hit to Connor, who retired them on two pretty assists to first. For Bondsville, Connor walked and stole second; Burton went out, Sugrue to Kelliher; Ryan flew out to center and Connor went to third on the play; Shea hit to Sawin and would have been out at first if Kelliher had not dropped the ball, this error also allowing Connor to score from third; Nelson got his base on balls and Fadgen forced Shea at third on a ground ball to Sawin. It looked as if the game would be interesting, but it was robbed of all such interest the next inning, when the Thorndikes fell upon Fadgen and pounded his curves right and left. Sugrue singled and Roche followed suit; Sullivan hit to Connor, who threw wild to first; Riley sent a fly to Moriarty, who muffed it, and two runs crossed the plate; Hurley went out, Nelson to Conway; Chapman hit safe, scoring Sullivan and Riley, and he scored a minute later on a wild pitch; Sawin flew out to Nelson; Kennedy hit a swift grounder to Ryan, who put it to first but Conway dropped the ball; Kelliher hit for two bases, Sugrue did the same, scoring Kennedy and Kelliher; Roche hit safely, scoring Sugrue, and Sullivan ended the inning by going out, Nelson to Conway. For Bondsville, Moriarty struck out; Conway went out, Sawin to Kelliher; Sullivan struck out. In the third inning Thorndike scored one on Conway's error and Chapman's two-bagger. Bondsville was retired without a run. With two men on bases and two out Nelson drove a line ball to second which Riley squeezed, saving two runs. In the fourth a two-bagger by Kelliher, a single by Roche and an error by Conway gave Thorndike another run, but a pretty double play by Fadgen, Bruton and Conway retired the side. For Bondsville, Fadgen went out, Kennedy to Kelliher; Moriarty hit a ground ball to Sugrue who threw high to first; Moriarty kept on running, and Kelliher tried to throw him out at third, but he also threw high and Moriarty scored. In the fifth, Chapman flew out to Moriarty; Sawin hit to third but Connor threw high and he was safe; Kennedy struck out; Kelliher hit Ryan, who fell all over the ball, and Sawin scored; Sugrue hit safe; Roche hit to third, but Connor again threw high and Kelliher and Sugrue scored; Sullivan hit to short but the ball was thrown wild, and if Riley had not struck out, there is no telling when Thorndike would have been retired. Bondsville went out in order. In the sixth both sides scored once. In the seventh Thorndike was retired without a score. Bondsville opened fire on Sugrue in lively style. Connor, Ryan and Shea made two-baggers; Sawin made an error and Sullivan had a passed ball, and as a result four runs were made. In the eighth with three men on bases, Kennedy put the ball over the hotel, scoring three runs, but he was caught at the plate; Sugrue was hit by the ball and scored later on Sullivan's hit. In their half, Bondsville scored five runs on hits by Bruton, Ryan and Nelson, and errors by Kennedy and Kelliher. In the ninth, hits by Chapman, Kelliher and Sugrue, a base on balls to Sawin and two stolen bases gave Thorndike four more. For Bondsville, Fadgen went out, Sugrue to Kelliher; Moriarty and Conway ended the game by striking out.

Both teams have now won a game, and the next one will of course be for blood. The score:

Thorndike.	r	b	po	a	e	Bondsville	r	b	po	a	e
Sawin, 3.	4	1	1	2	2	Connor, 3, s,	2	1	1	4	3
Kennedy, s,	1	2	1	1	1	Bruton, c,	1	1	6	1	1
Kelliher, 1,	5	3	7	0	5	Ryan, 2, 1,	2	2	3	1	1
Sugrue, p,	3	4	1	3	1	Nelson, 3, s,	0	1	4	3	1
Sullivan, c,	1	2	8	0	0	Shea, m,	3	2	3	1	0
Chap'an, m,	3	4	5	0	0	Fadgen, p,	0	0	0	6	1
Roache, 1,	2	4	1	0	0	Moriarty, 1,	2	1	1	1	1
Hurley, r.	2	1	0	0	0	Co'way, 1, 2,	1	0	9	2	0
Riley, 2,	2	1	3	1	0	Sullivan, r,	1	0	0	0	0
Total,	23	22	27	7	9	Total,	12	8	27	17	11

Thorndike, 0 8 1 1 4 1 0 4 4—23
Bondsville, 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 4 5 0—12

Times at bat, Thorndike 50, Bondsville 40. Earned runs, Thorndike 7. Total bases, Thorndike 29, Bondsville 12. Sacrafice hits. Hurley, Fadgen, Riley. Stolen bases, Sawin 2, Kennedy, Sugrue 2, Roche, Hurley, Chapman 2, Connor 2, Ryan, Shea, Moriarty. Two-base hits, Kennedy, Kelliher 2, Sugrue 2, Chapman, Connor, Bruton, Ryan, Shea. Three-base hit, Kennedy. First base on balls, Connor, Shea, Nelson, Sawin. First base on errors, Thorndike 5, Bondsville 7. Left on bases, Thorndike 6, Bondsville 5. Struck out, Kennedy, Kelliher, Riley, Connor 2, Moriarty 2, Conway 2, Sullivan. Batter hit, Sugrue, Conway. Double plays, Shea and Conway. Passed balls, Bruton 3, Sullivan 1. Wild pitch, Fadgen. Time 2h 15 m. Umpire, C. L. McCarthy and R. Donovan.

Work of Macadamizing Thorndike Street Commenced.

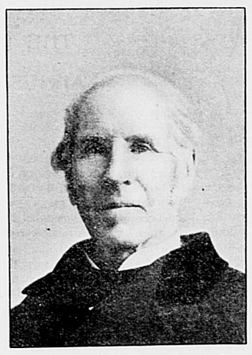
The work of permanent highway building, which has been at a standstill on Thorndike street for about a week, was begun again yesterday morning. The suspension of the work was because the selectmen received notice that a steam roller, for which they had made application to the state highway commission, had been ordered sent them. This is one of the machines which the last Legislature authorized purchased and placed under the control of the county commissioners, to be loaned out by them to town authorities, and is No. 2. It arrived Wednesday. There was no one to give the slightest instruction regarding its operation, but after it was unloaded from the cars G. B. Kenerson and John Brainerd tackled it and soon had it set up and in shape to run. After a few trials on Park street to get the hang of the thing it was brought down through Main to the foot of Thorndike street and there left over night. There is not much need of leaving a watchman in charge, as the net weight is 12 tons. The machine is a Buffalo Pitts roller, and will be in charge of John Brainerd. A stone crusher has also been shipped the selectmen, but as there is no power accompanying it will not be used this season. Next spring, however, the selectmen expect to put it in use. One hundred tons of trap-rock were sent from the Flynt quarry Wednesday night, and yesterday teams began drawing it to Thorndike street, where the rollor is rapidly packing it in place. The acquisition of a state roller will make it possible for the selectmen to build more macadam road than was first expected, owing to the saving in expense in this line. Mr. Brainerd, who has charge of the work, is also charging one-half the cost of the preparatory grading of Thorndike street to the general road expenses, as the material taken from there is put in other places where it is badly needed, in some instances at less than half what it would cost were the material procured elsewhere. It is expected that the sum allotted for permanent roads, with these additions, will carry the macadam nearly to house of John Pasco.

DEATH OF FRANKLIN BLANCHARD.

One of the Earliest Manufacturers in the Town of Palmer.

Another of our oldest citizens has been called home, after a long and busy life, nearly all of which has been spent in this town. By the death of Mr. Franklin Blanchard, at the old homestead in Blanchardville on Tuesday morning, the last of the firm that stands out so prominently in the early manufacturing history of Palmer was taken away.

Mr. Blanchard was born in the town of Millbury, Mass., May 20, 1818, the youngest son of John B. and Silence (Barton) Blanchard. His father was one of a family of four



sons and one daughter,—Stephen, Simon, Thomas, who achieved a more than national reputation as an inventor,—John B., and Susan. John B. was born in Millbury, and having learned the art of scythe making, first established a manufactory in his native town, but soon removed it to Dudley, continuing there until 1824. Just before this time one of his brothers, in his frequent trips between Worcester and Springfield, was attracted by the fine water privilege on the Quaboag river in the eastern edge of the town of Palmer, and by his advice John B. sold out his business in Dudley and removed here, to lay the foundation for what soon became, for those days, an immense business, in the manufacture of scythes, which were noted for their excellence throughout the country, and the output reached 2500 dozens annually, and this too, long before Palmer had the advantage of transportation by steam for its products to the markets of the world. When the elder Blanchard retired from business, it was turned over to his four sons, Alonzo, William, John and Franklin, and by them carried on for nearly, or quite, a quarter of a century, when the youngest son disposed of his interest, and soon after the advent of improved labor-saving machinery in the field lessened the demand for even the best of hand tools, and the business was discontinued.

His uncle Thomas having invented a wonderful process for steaming and bending wood, Franklin engaged in the business of making wheel rims, sleigh runners, ox bows, plow handles and articles of a similar nature, carrying on an extensive business and gaining a high reputation for the superior excellence of his work. In business Mr. Blanchard was a most untiring, energetic worker, acquiring an intimate and thoroughly practical knowledge of even the minutest details of the manufacture of the goods which make the Blanchard name famous, and labored early and late for success.

After his mother's death he bought the old homestead, built by his father, and in this his last years have been spent in the peace and quiet of a well-earned rest. He was twice married, his first wife being Sarah S. Blanchard, who lived but a few years, and his daughter Laura died young. His second wife, who survives him, was Frances Holland Temple of Boston. By this marriage there were three children, Laura Pierce, the wife of Editor Lawrence of the North Brookfield *Journal*, Henry Fuller, who died in 1873, and Frank Seger, a successful printer and publisher of Worcester. There are four grandchildren.

Mr. Blanchard never sought public office, but ever took a lively interest in public affairs, up to the very last. In politics he was a Democrat of the Jeffersonian type, ever positive in his convictions. Upright and honorable in every transaction of business or private life, he gained and held the respect and esteem of the entire community, and in the home his children rise up to call him blessed. He was the last survivor of the original members of the Second Congregational parish, a member of the church, and for a time superintendent of its Sunday school and an active worker in it.

His funeral was attended from the home in Blanchardville yesterday afternoon, Rev. F. E. Jenkins conducting the service. The casket, in the spacious hall, was covered and surrounded by beautiful floral offerings from the family and friends, and as the body was laid in its final resting place, beneath a cloudless sky, the children and grandchildren dropped in their bouquets as a last offering to his memory.

THREE RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.

A Brakeman is Crushed, Another's Toes Pinched, and a Tramp Killed.

John F. Sloane, assistant billing clerk and telegraph operator at the New London Northern freight house, was crushed between two moving freight cars Tuesday morning. A part of his work was the sealing of cars and the taking of their numbers. At the time of the accident he was riding on the end ladder of a car which he was about to seal. The draw bar on this car had been pulled out, but Sloane did not notice it. Another car had been sent down the track by the switcher and was coming at a good speed down the grade; when the cars met, the draw bar being gone, they came together, binding Sloane between them. The accident was seen by several men employed about the yard, who hauled the cars apart, took Sloane from between them and carried him to the freight house. Dr. L. H. Hendee was called. No bones were found broken, but he was badly crushed about the chest; one lung was injured so as to cause internal bleeding, and a severe scelp wound was sustained. He was removed to the home of his brother-in-law, C. A. Atwood, on School street. Mr. Sloane's home is in West Castleton, Vt. He had been employed in his present position about two weeks. At last accounts the injured man was doing well, and it is expected that he will ultimately recover.

G. Dubois, a brakeman on the Boston and Albany railroad, while attempting to get on his train when in motion at the freight yard Tuesday evening, slipped and fell, and one car passed over his left foot. His foot was badly split and his toes crushed. He was taken to the depot, where he was attended by Dr. William Holbrook. It is thought that his foot will not have to be amputated. Later in the evening he was removed to his home in West Warren.

The third accident within three days took place about 10 o'clock Wednesday evening, when a tramp was run over by a freight train in the Boston and Albany yard. He was seen waiting about the depot all the afternoon; in the evening about ten o'clock he got on this freight and was put off by the conductor. Just as the train started he attempted to get on again, but slipped under the wheels. Both his legs were cut off just below the knee. He was taken to the depot and attended by Dr. William Holbrook, but died about two hours after the accident. He gave his name as A. J. Ballard of Boston, 30 years of age, and said he had no home nor friends. His body was removed to Loomis' undertaking rooms. The body was buried yesterday afternoon in the Catholic cemetery at Thorndike.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Call and see my souvenir China. E. B. Taylor.

PALMER NEWS.

DRUGGISTS AND NO LICENSE.

What They May and May Not Do During No License Times.

There has been a great variety of opinions regarding the rights and privileges of the druggists in the matter of sales of liquor since the first of May, when they were deprived of their licenses, and a little information on the subject may save trouble and annoyance. An application was made last Sunday to one of the local druggists for alcohol with which to bathe an invalid; it was refused unless a physician's prescription was brought. The physician attending the sick man was not available, and it was only after some trouble that another was found. This seems an unnecessary state of affairs, but the druggist was undoubtedly right. The statutes provide that "Druggists and apothecaries may sell pure alcohol for medicinal, mechanical and chemical purposes;"

But another section says that.

"No sale of spirituous or intoxicating liquors shall be made between the hours of 12 at night and 6 in the morning, nor during the Lord's day,"

Though druggists are released from this restriction when the sale is made on a physician's prescription. As alcohol is classed as a spirituous and intoxicating liquor, a physician's prescription is therefore necessary for its purchase on the Sabbath.

The fact that physicians' prescriptions calling for a slight quantity of whisky, brandy or other liquor, cannot be filled in the town has occasioned no little criticism. This is a condition of affairs for which the druggists themselves are alone and wholly responsible, a decision of the supreme court being that

"The keeping without a license of intoxicating liquors, only for the purpose of mixing them with other ingredients, according to the prescription of physicians, to be used as medicine, and of manufacturing such compounds as are commonly used by druggists for medicinal purposes, is not a violation of the Statute of 1875, Chap. 90."

The inability to fill such prescriptions, then, is a matter of choice with the druggists. Both firms in this village give as their reason for not keeping enough liquor for such purposes, that calls for the sale of liquors are so frequent that they prefer to say they haven't a drop in the place.

One idea which many seem to be possessed of is that, although the druggists have no license, they can sell liquor on a physician's prescription. This is wholly erroneous; unless holding a druggist's license, they are barred from selling everything of this nature except alcohol.

Celebrated Postal Dog "Owney" Pays Palmer a Visit.

"Owney," the pet dog of the railroad mail clerks, was in town Wednesday morning. He came in on a train from the east, and later went north with the mail clerk on the Central Vermont. "Owney" is a very remarkable dog. He is known to every mail clerk and has traveled all over the United States. He first joined the Post Office Department at Albany, N. Y. In some way he wandered into the post office in that city, and as no one claimed him he was satisfied to make his home there. He soon became accustomed to ride in the mail wagon to the station, and then to ride with the mail pouches in the cars. He rides upon the pouches, leaving the car at any station he wishes and going in whatever direction he pleases. He wears a fine silver collar marked "Owney," Albany P. O., Albany, N. Y. John Wanamaker, when he was Postmaster General, presented him with a fine harness, and in this he has traveled all over the country. At the post office in Albany are hundreds of medals which have been presented to him on his journeys. The most wonderful thing "Owney" ever did was to travel around the world alone. He started on his great trip from Tacoma, Washington, August 19, 1895, and visited in Japan and China. He had with him passports like any traveller. He met many of the government officials, and brought home with him many medals and tags to add to his collection. He arrived in New York in December, went to the post office, and then went to Tacoma, having completed the circuit of the globe in 132 days. He has not visited Palmer for several years, and so his appearance attracted much attention. "Owney" is of mongrel breed and is not handsome, but possesses many excellent qualities and is very intelligent. He is without doubt the best known and most universally popular dog in the world.

Dwelling House Burned This Morning.

The house on the Gamwell farm near the Palmer Water Company's reservoir, occupied by Patrick Carey, was totally destroyed by fire this morning. When Mr. Carey awoke about 4 o'clock he discovered that the woodshed in the rear of the house was in flames, and that the back of the house itself was ablaze. He quickly aroused the family, and an effort was made to save some of the things in the house. An alarm was rung in from the carpet mill box and the fire apparatus responded, but was sent back before it reached the fire. The fire started in the woodshed, the door of which was left unlocked. No reason can be assigned for the cause of the fire other than it was of incendiary origin. Very little of the furniture was saved, and the loss is hardly covered, being insured for $200 in the Hanover of New York. Mr. Carey also lost a pocketbook containing several hundred dollars which he had recently drawn from the bank. Two barns on this farm were burned July 11. The house was insured for $1100 in the Merchants of Newark.

The Firm of Woolrich & Co., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, to be Made a Corporation.

Messrs. Atkins & Hellyar, who are manufacturing Ridge's Food under the name of Woolrich & Co., have disposed of a half interest in the business to Robert M. Burnett of Boston and M. Wineburgh of New York. The price paid is $50,000, and the concern will be made a corporation with a capital stock of $100,000. Application for a charter has been made, and the officers will be: President, R. M. Burnett; vice president, M. Wineburgh; secretary, G. M. Atkins; treasurer, S. H. Hellyar. Messrs. Burnett and Wineburgh will attend to the advertising of the food, in which it is proposed to spend $100,000 druing the next year, while Messrs. Atkins and Hellyar will do the manufacturing and shipping. The new men are both wealthy, experienced and successful in business matters, and feel confident that the present business can be trebled in twelve months' time.

Marcy & Gardner's Amherst Brickyard Damaged by Fire.

The brickyard of Marcy and Gardner at South Amherst was damaged by fire last Friday evening. The fire first caught early in the evening and was quickly extinguished, but about midnight broke out again. On account of the scarcity of water the flames spread rapidly, and the large piles of wood were soon ablaze. By hard work 300 cords of wood were saved, and also the dwelling houses near the yard. A number of sheds and 200 cords of wood were burned. The total loss is about $1500. The whole is well insured.

Failed to Work the Growler.

An elderly lady, who comes to this town occasionally on a canvassing trip, arrived here Tuesday evening, and after procuring lodgings started out as has always been her custom in the past with a pail after beer. She was gone quite a length of time, and after having made a thorough but fruitless search for that beverage, returned with a piece of ice in her pail, went to the faucet and turned on the water as the best available substitute for the longed-for beverage.

The Universalist Sunday school will begin its sessions next Sunday.

A few attended the clam bake at Bondsville, Monday.

Mr. Hamilton will preach in the Advent chapel at 3.30 p. m. Sunday.

C. E. Fish and family will break camp at Forest Lake next Thursday.

Harvey Chapman is building an addition to his residence on Pine street.

Miss Annie Fish will be ready to resume her classes in piano lessons September 7th.

John McBride has moved his family into Mrs. Mary Thompson's house on Pine street.

William Lawson, who lives on the Burleigh farm, lost a valuable Jersey cow Monday, which died from eating apples.

Taxpayers are reminded that next Tuesday is the last day on which they can get a discount of 6 per cent on their tax bills.

The pastoral committee of the Universalist church will hold its first regular business meeting next Tuesday evening at 7.30.

A social gathering of the campers who have been at Forest Lake was held at the residence of E. P. Ball Wednesday evening.

Special Justice McFarland of Wales will hold his first sitting in the district court to-morrow, when a civil case will be tried.

The prayer meetings and chalk talks at the Universalist church will be resumed next Thursday evening. Topic "Love for God's house."

The regular monthly meeting of the Men's Sunday Evening Club of the Congregational church will be held next Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock.

W. H. Small is moving from A. E. Park's tenement on Squier street to the house of Mrs. Henry Atkins on the corner of Central and Park streets.

The last regular trip of the steamer Block Island to Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island for this season will be made on Monday, September 7th.

A baseball nine captained by Junior Flynt defeated a team captained by Ned Learned last Saturday in an interesting and exciting game by a score of 26 to 20.

Charles Atkins has accepted a position with J. B. Haviland of Ludlow, civil engineer on the Boston and Albany railroad, and is at present working at Chester.

A party something of the nature of a housewarming was held at the home of Oliver LaSalle on Central street last Friday evening. Refreshments were served, and a social dance was also held.

The young people who have been at Forest Lake have broken camp and returned home. Tuesday a ball nine made up of the Campers played a picked team from Bondsville and defeated them, 17 to 10.

Property owners on Thorndike street whose residences are not already connected with the sewer have been requested to have such connection made before the work of macadamizing the street reaches their premises.

Entries for the bicycle tournament are coming in such quantities and from such riders as to assure good races on Labor Day. Local riders are training on the track daily, and will endeavor to keep a share of the prizes in town.

The last of the series of Y. P. C. U. laymen services in which the church and young people have united for the vacation season, will be held Sunday evening in the chapel of the Universalist church at 7. Topic: "Seeing the best things."

There will be another excursion to Watch Hill on the Central Vermont under the auspices of the Williamantic Christian Endeavor union to-morrow. The fare for the round trip is $1 25. Special train leaves Palmer at 7.35 a. m.

The employees of the Converse House made up a purse of $25 this forenoon and presented it to Patrick Carey, whose house was burned this morning. Mr. Carey's daughter Maggie is employed in the hotel, and is a great favorite among her acquaintances.

All Republicans, and any others who may be interested, are invited to meet in the district court room next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock for the purpose of forming a Republican club. Considerable interest has been manifested in the matter already, and it is hoped that the attendance will be large.

The Central Vermont railroad will run an excursion to Saratoga, via Millers Falls and the famous Hoosac Tunnel route next Tuesday, returning Wednesday. The fare for the round trip is $2. A special train will leave Palmer at 9.30 a. m. This excursion affords a fine opportunity to visit Saratoga, the most noted resort of America.

C. F. Grosvenor, chairman of the Republican town committee, has called a meeting of the chairmen of the Republican town committees in the several towns of the new first representative district, for the the purposed of organizing a district committee; the meeting will be held in the district court room next Tuesday at 10 a. m.

At the meeting of the trustees of the Epileptic Hospital yesterday morning the bids for making the alterations and repairs on the old buildings of the former state primary school were opened. Three bids were received at the following figures: Hascal Dodge, $6900; C. S. Ruggles, $6980; George W. Lyman, $7000. The contract was awarded to Hascal Dodge.

W. J. Knowlton, the speedy young rider of this town, is entered for the bicycle races at Springfield September 2d and 3d. He will compete in the mile handicap the first day, and the half mile and one mile handicap the second day. Knowlton will be in training at Hampden Park from now until after the races. His many friends wish him good luck, and feel certain that he will make a good showing.

Mrs. Martha Dodge Matthews, who died at North Searsport, Me., on Sunday at the advanced age of 95, was in her younger days a resident of this town, being a sister of the late Mrs. Jonathan McElwain. Mrs. Matthews was remarkably smart and active for one of her years, her mind remaining bright and clear to the last. She leaves a large circle of relatives and friends, who will greatly miss her cheery smile and welcome. She was one of those few women of whom it can be said: "None knew her but to love her; none named her but to praise."

Joseph Stimson's horse indulged in a little run and kicking exhibition through Main and up Walnut streets this afternoon. Mr. Stimson was in the wagon, but fortunately no damage was done beyond a broken dashboard. A dog which was tied under the wagon had a lively run to keep up with the horse, and after the animal had been controlled and brought back to Main street another canine tried to "lick" the one tied under the wagon. The "scrap" was lively, but the captive dog won it, in spite of his handicap.

District Court.

Cornelius F. Cahill of Monson was before the court Wednesday morning for drunkenness. He was arrested by Officer Eastman at the depot Tuesday afternoon, and was in such a state of intoxication that he could not walk and had to be taken to the lockup on a baggage truck. He was fined $5, which he paid.

Personal.

Miss Rosie Holden is visiting friends in New York.

Mrs. J. H. Woolrich is spending a vacation in Nova Scotia.

Miss Lilian Cullen of Brighton is a guest at Edward Prindle's.

Miss Mabel Tucker of Fitchburg has been visiting at Byram Woodhead's.

Mr. and Mrs. William Weld have returned from their outing at Block Island.

Miss Mignon Fuller has been spending the week with friends in Spencer.

Misses May and Ruth Fiske have returned from a five-weeks' visit in Vermont.

H. L. Gray has returned from a vacation spent at Acworth and Quaker City, N. H.

Miss Mabel Ryther of Bondsville was the guest of Miss Edith Hobson over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Holbrook have returned from a short vacation spent in New London, Ct.

C. K. Gamwell and C. W. Johnson attended the horse races at Boston Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Buck and family are at Mashapaug and Westford, Ct., for a ten-days' vacation.

Mrs. Charles T. Lee and son of New York are visiting Mrs. Lee's sister, Mrs. Porter Plympton.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fuller left yesterday for a visit to Mr. Fuller's old home in Ludlow, Vt.

Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Wilkins are enjoying a short vacation in New Hampshire and at the Isle of Shoals.

Mrs. George S. Holden has returned from an extended visit with her parents in Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Rev. H. F. Moulton has returned from a week's vacation with friends in Newburyport and Worcester.

Miss Idella Holbrook has returned from her European trip and is now stopping with friends in Montreal.

E. C. Gould, drug clerk at LeGro & Lynde's, has returned from his vacation spent with his parents in Ware.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fish attended the wedding of their niece, Miss Carrie Gilchrist, at Somerville, Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Washburn have returned from their wedding tour, and are at the home of Mrs. Ella Washburn on Park street.

Miss Maggie Duffy, employed in the composing rooms of the JOURNAL office, is spending a two-weeks' vacation in Boston and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Sweet and son of Holyoke and A. W. Dutton of Cleveland, Ohio, were the guests of Mrs. E N. Fay the past week.

The families of S. H. and D. H. Brown attended a reunion of the descendants of the late Deacon Dauphin Brown of Brimfield at Forest Park, Springfield, Thursday.

John French and Ezra Kempton attended a party given by Louis Aiken in honor of his twenty-first birthday at his home on Worthington street in Springfield Monday evening.

PALMER CENTER.

The silo at the town farm has been filed this week.

W. S. Thornhill returned Tuesday from a visit to Connecticut.

Miss Estelle Trumble has returned from a visit to friends in Warren.

THREE RIVERS.

F. W. Lavine is spending a vacation of two weeks at his old home, which he has not seen for a number of years.

After a five-weeks' vacation on Baptist Hill, the grandchildren of J. B. Burlingame have returned to their home in Lavonia, N. Y.

Mrs. E J. Orcutt, nearly 85 years old, who lives on Baptist Hill and is still smart and active, has picked 40 quarts of huckleberries this season.

BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. C. L. Holden has been quite ill, but is much improved.

Mrs. H. A. Stevens and children are in Lowell for a week.

Miss Edith Hobson of Palmer spent part of the week with friends here.

Hurbert and Otis Sedgwick of New Haven have been visiting their father, Otis Sedgwick.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Ryther are spending a week with relatives in Greenfield and Turners Fall.

Andrew Sawin of the Northampton central station was in town a couple of days this week.

Mrs. John Powers and son Leon of Millers Falls are visiting Mrs. Power's mother, Mrs. John Griffin.

Henry Sharratt will start Monday for Orono, Me., where he will enter the Maine State College.

J. Hanatin has sold his blacksmith shop to Adolph Girouard, and will continue the business in Hartford.

Prof. and Mrs. James B. Paige and daughter Beryl of Amherst were guests of Mrs. E. C. Russell this week. They have just returned from Munich, Germany, where Mr. Paige has been studying for his profession and Mrs. Paige has studied music. Mr. Paige is professor of veterinary surgery in the Amherst Agricultural College.

On Wednesday 80 representatives of the Morse family gathered in Slates Grove, South Belchertown, for their annual reunion. After a bountiful dinner they held their business meeting. Speeches were made by "Uncle" Jesse Morse, A. W. Morse, A. J. Morse, Ransom Morse, Charles O. Walker, O. A. Parent and others. Mrs. Loveland of Ware read the annual Morse journal.

THORNDIKE.

Miss Josie Sullivan is visiting friends in Springfield.

Henry J Dill is away on a vacation for a couple of weeks.

A Polish wedding party danced at Union Hall on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Tabor are enjoying the breezes at Revere Beach.

Miss Nellie Deausault of Ware spent Sunday with Miss Mary Bushman.

The clam bake on Monday at Bondsville drew quite a number from this place.

Longtine and Fleming will go to Millbury to-morrow to play with the Millburys.

Mrs. F. E. Walker and family and Miss Lizzie O'Connor are visiting in Clinton.

Miss Minnie Gearin of Worcester was the guest of Miss Murphy for a few days recently.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Bishop and Miss Ruth have been spending a few days with friends in Springfield.

Work has already commenced on N. W. Bond's new grain mill in the rear of the B. and A. station.

The Thorndike picked nine defeated the Bondsvilles at Bondsville on Monday, by a score of 20 to 7.

The Thorndike Parish Social Club will hold its regular monthly business meeting next Wednesday at 7.45 p. m.

Mrs. Gearin of Worcester, formerly of this place, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Murphy for a few days the past week.

Miss Genevera Clark returned home last Friday night after four weeks along the North shore, and including a visit of several days in Plymouth.

The Thorndikes and Bondsvilles will meet here to-morrow afternoon for the third time in the series for the championship, and a good game may be expected. Game at 3 p. m.

Daniel Hartnett, formerly of this place, now of Holyoke, was united in marriage on Tuesday afternoon to Miss Martha Ross. Dennis Daily of this place was best man. Several Thorndike people were present at the ceremony.

The Columbian band will give the following programme this evening from the band stand on the square:

March. "American Cadet."	Hall
Overture. "Crown of Victory."	Ridley
Waltz. "Happy Birds."	Holst
March. "Honeymoon."	Rosey
Polka. "Lookout."	Milton
Overture. "Around the Metropolis."	Beyer
March. "Manhattan Beach."	Sousa
Killarney.	Prindiville
Quadrille. "Daisy Polka."	Ferrazzi
Finale. "America."	

Death of Miss Josie Mannix.

Miss Josie Mannix died on Tuesday noon at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Julia McGrath, after a lingering illness of several month. Miss Mannix was well known in town and had a large circle of friends. The funeral took place on Thursday.

DIED.

At Palmer, 25th, Franklin Blanchard, 78.
At Wilbraham, 24th, James Speight, 25.
At Wilbraham, 23d, William J. Robbins, 50.
At South Belchertown, 23d, George Morgan, 45.
At North Seaport, Me., 23d, Mrs. Martha (Dodge) Matthews, 95y, 2m.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE.—One No. 5 Diebold Safe, 24x27x49 inches. Good as new, and can be bought cheap. 4-22 W. H. SMALL.

WANTED.—Experienced straw braid sewers on Wilcox & Gibbs' machines. tf-18 ROGERS HAT CO., Palmer.

TO RENT.—Good up and down stairs tenement, six rooms, on Spring street. tf-4 GEORGE A. KEITH, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—A good second-hand baby carriage, Concord buggy, double-seated canopy-top buggy, good as new, flock of Brown Leghorn hens, three-burner, new process gasolene stove. All will be sold cheap for cash. H. CHAPMAN, Pine street, or at Buck & Co's. store. 18-tf

PIANOS TUNED.—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a deed of mortgage given by Clara F. Adams, wife of Charles F. Adams, to George N. Stone, dated March 29th, 1895, and recorded in Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 525, Page 245, and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage because of a breach of the conditions thereof, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on Saturday, September 12th, 1896, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the property and estate conveyed by said mortgage, described therein as follows: A certain tract or parcel of land with the buildings standing thereon, situated in the northeasterly part of Brimfield, lying on the westerly side of the road leading from Brookfield to Brimfield, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the town line between Brimfield and Warren, thence southerly by and on said road to land of the heirs of the late James Hannan, thence westerly by land of said heirs to land of Pardon P. Allen and said town line, thence easterly by said town line and land of Pardon P. Allen to the place of beginning, containing three acres, be the same more or less.

The property will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes.

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

3-21 GEORGE N. STONE, Mortgagee.

Monday, Aug. 31,
FOR ONE WEEK,
We Shall Make Special Price
On····FLOUR, PORK, LARD, SOAP, STARCH and SUGAR. . . . .
All Goods Delivered C. O. D.
Smith Grocery Co.,
Main Street, Palmer.

MISS L. C. HOWARD,
PIANO TEACHER.
Lessons begin September 5th.
TERMS: 75c an hour. 50c half hour.
Address, LUDLOW, MASS. 3-20

Dental Notice.
My office will be closed from August 10th to August 26th.
DR. E. S. BRYANT.

MONSON ACADEMY,
Monson, Mass.
Both sexes. Classical, Latin Scientific and English Courses. Principal's Certificate admits to College. Expenses very moderate for advantages offered.
93d TERM OPENS SEPT. 8, 1896.
For Catalog, Address
ARTHUR N. BURKE, Principal.

W. A. BARNES, Main St., ...PALMER...
Headquarters for the G. and W. 5-cent Cigar.
IT HAS NO - - - EQUAL. - - -

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
MASSACHUSETTS HIGHWAY COMMISSION.
PUBLIC HEARING.
The Massachusetts Highway Commission will hold a public hearing for Hampden County, "for the open discussion of questions relating to public roads," in accordance with Chapter 476 of the Acts of 1895, in the Court House, at Springfield, on Saturday, September fifth, 1896, at 11.15 a. m.
MASSACHUSETTS HIGHWAY COMMISSION,
A. B. FLETCHER, Clerk.
Boston, Mass., August 22, 1896. 1-22

Ladies, Attention!
Have you heard my offer, for the best loaf of bread made from White Loaf Flour (purchased of me) and exhibited at the fair of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society in Palmer, Sept. 22 and 23,
1st prize, Barrel of White Loaf Flour.
2d " Bag " " " "
If not, you should consult the premium list of the Agricultural Society, or inquire at my grocery store in the Holden block.
E. B. Taylor, Palmer.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.
Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

Insurance
of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.
Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
Office at Ridge's Food Factory

LOWER TENEMENT TO RENT.—Corner Pine and Squier streets; 10 rooms, large barn, garden, furnace heat, bath room, telephone wire, book case, etc., etc. Without doubt the best tenement and location in Palmer. Inquire of W. H. HITCHCOCK, next door. Possession given Oct. 1st. tf-15

BICYCLES REPAIRED, lawn mowers repaired and sharpened, and light machine work done. 13-10 G. B. KENERSON, Park street, Palmer.

50 Per cent DISCOUNT SALE.
All Our Light-Colored MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS
At Half Price.
DO YOU NEED A SUIT?
Buy it at 50 Per Cent Discount.
D. L. BODFISH,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

Comfortable Clothing.....

Negligee Shirts are comfort-makers, if comfort is possible, and they're handsome enough—those we sell—to wear anywhere—church, evening calls, anywhere. Your choice of several grades—59c, 75c, $1, $1.25. Our original 75c line has been put in to sell with the others at 50c; there's only a few of them and they won't last long. Wash ties to go with the shirts.

White Duck Trousers are comfortable things at this season, and the line we have was especially selected to meet the wants of those who desire an extra good article at a low price. $1 and $1.25 a pair. The price isn't much, but the goods are. See them for yourselves.

Straw Hats. Don't wear that heavy winter Derby when for 50 cents you can cover your brains with a cool article in straw. An excellent article, good looking and well wearing, for that price. Pay more if you want to—75c, $1.25, $1.50.

Thin Coats.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 28, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

VETERANS MEET ONCE MORE.

Annual Reunion of the 31st Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.

The gallant 31st regiment of Massachusetts volunteers held its 23d reunion in Memorial Hall yesterday with about 50 members present. The houses and places of business along the street near where the veterans would pass on going from the station and the hall had been tastefully decorated with flags and bunting in anticipation of the event. Carriages conveyed the ladies and some of the veterans from the station, Marcus Keep post and the Monson Cornet Band doing escort duty. The hall was also decorated with flags and flowers. Selectman Arthur D. Norcross met the company at the hall, and did the honors very gracefully. At 10.30 a. m. a business meeting of the association was held, with President E. I. Clapp, city clerk of Northampton, chairman. After Secretary O S. Hopkins had read the records of the reunion of '95, held at Huntington, he read the names of those of the regiment who had died during the year They are: Col. O. P. Gooding, in an asylum in Washington, D. C., Comrads Dexter Vaughn, Ransom Kendall, L. L. Bilings and G. A. Goodwin. A Belchertown comrade then in behalf of the selectmen of Belchertown and the post of that town, invited the regiment to hold its next reunion there, and the invitation was unanimously accepted, the date being the last Tuesday in August. The secretary then read letters of regret from Col. N. A. M. Dudley of Roxbury, Nelson F. Bond of Fitchburg, a former student in Monson Academy, J. D. Tupper of Washington, D. C., C. F. Wright of Brooklyn, D. L. Converse of Gilmantown, N. H., Col. J. W. Kimball, auditor of Massachusetts. Major Rice then read a resolution which was adopted, to ask Congress to award G. B. Canterbury a medal for capturing several prisoners during the war. Comrade Alden, the historian, reported that the regiment history would probably be in the publisher's hands at the next reunion, and desired all who had any information of interest concerning the regiment to send it to him. These officers and committees were then chosen; President, E. C. Clapp, vice president, Ser. H. M. Coney; secretary, David G. Remmington; treasurer, W. L Bishop; auditor, Adelbert Bailey; committee to arrange for the reunion of '97, Thomas Jenks of Belchertown, G. B. Canterbury of Ware, W. M. Ayers of Springfield; honorary committee, Commander F. L. Plaintiff and Adjutant W. A. Snow of the Belchertown post. A vote of thanks was extended to the post, Woman's Relief Corps, Monson Band, and the citizens for their kindness. At the close of this session dinner was served in the hall by Marcus Keep corps, after which there was speech making, and songs by Comrade M. F. Miller of the 46th of Springfield. The following is a nearly complete list of those present:

Major L. F. Rice, Boston; Capt. D. W. Hall, Bristol, Ct.; Col. H. D. Barber, Worcester; Capt. O. S. Hopkins, Worcester; Lieut. E. J. Clapp, Northampton; Ser. H. M. Coney, Ware; S. L. Hines, Indian Orchard; H. L. Mallory, Springfield; Ser. Adelbert Bailey, Williamsburg; Ser. E. O. Puffer, Meriden, Ct.; Cor. S. S. Spooner, Ware; Ser. W. L. Bishop, Holyoke; Cephas Porter, Leverett; Corp. A. E. Marsh, Northampton; S. E. Alden, Worcester; Veterinary Surgeon G. H. Gordon, Conway; Ser. Daniel Hurley, Newton Upper Falls; Ser. G. B. Canterbury, Ware; G. M. Severy, Lemuel S. Mason, Henry Naughton, Monson; Ser. A. N. Johnson, Springfield; Hiram Howe, Holden; G. S. Marsh, Ware; H. V. Rich, Worcester; Ser. W. M. Ayers; Musician T. J. Gray, Lee, J. D. Manning, Northampton; P. H. Casey, Lee; past commander of post 177 and assistant inspector of the Department of Mass.; John A. Pease, West Stafford; Cor. B. O. Gay, Brookfield; Corp. R. F. Underwood, Mt. Tom; Corp. James Churchill, Springfield; David Maxwell, Springfield; Major E. H. Fordham, New York; F. M. Simonds, North Brookfield; A. M. Ramsdell, Chicopee; Capt. C. L. Moody, South Hadley; John Abbott, Ware; Ser. G. A. Bailey, Haydenville; Robert Smith, Palmer; E. J. Burt, Westhampton; G. A. Munsell, Springfield; J. W. Gibbs, Westfield; Jerry Lynch, Thompsonville.

The regiment was formed in Lowell and Pittsfield, and was under the command of Gen. Benjamin F. Butler. It was the first to land in New Orleans, May 1, 1862, after a stormy passage in which it was shipwrecked off the Carolina coast. The regiment was in the Leche campaign, the Port Huron (twice), the Red River campaign, and the seige of Mobile. The organization was formed in 1871, having met the previous year. The regiment is known as the "Western Bay State Regiment of Mass. Vols., 1861 to 1865," and the banner which floated from the portico of Memorial Hall yesterday was so inscribed.

GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Tucker Celebrate 50 Years of Married Life.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Tucker have rounded out 50 years of married life, and celebrated the anniversary yesterday. Their pleasant house on the Quarry road was handsomely trimmed with golden-rod and marigolds, and the figures "1846" and "1896," made of golden-rod, were conspicuously placed on the parlor wall, the couple standing near on a mat of golden-rod when receiving their numerous friends who called during the afternoon and evening to congratulate them. Valuable presents were given the couple, including articles of silver and a sum of money in gold.

George E. Tucker, son of Captain Joel and Lomene (Keep) Tucker, was born on the East Hill farm, which had then been in the Tucker family for some time. The house in which he was born still stands, but the house near by, built by Captain Joel, is the one occupied by the family of the late Joel, another son. George E. was educated in the Monson schools, and has always followed farming. With the exception of two years spent in Medway and East Chatham, he has always been a resident of Monson. He is a strong Republican, a man of means, and much respected. Mrs. Tucker is Lucinda L., daughter of the late Seth and Sallie (Curtis) Bradley of East Chatham. For some time previous to her marriage she was a guest at the home of her aunt in Bradford. The marriage was set for August 26, and it was to take place at the home of the bride's uncle, Fred Bradley, in Roxbury, and the plan was to drive from Bradford to Roxbury on the morning of the wedding. When the day arrived it rained; it literally poured, and as the two towns were 40 miles apart, postponement of the wedding was necessary. The following day, however, was fair, and the plan was then carried out. Rev. Mr. Isham performing the ceremony in the presence of about 20 persons. Mr. and Mrs. Isham, now of Washington, Mrs. Daniel Averill of Branford, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Tucker of New Haven are living, and the last three were present yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. Tucker went to the old homestead to live, and there their only son, Wilson M., was born. They moved to their present home 33 years ago, and it was there that Wilson M. brought his bride, Miss Burt, 25 years ago next November. Mr. and Mrs. W. M. have four children, the oldest of whom, Helen Bradley, married Joseph Wilkins in July of this year.

Among those present at the reception yesterday from out of town, besides those mentioned before, were Mrs. Katherine Keep of New Haven, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hodgkinson and son of Wallingford, Ct., Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Tucker of Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Newell of Hampden, Mrs. Julia Keep and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hitchcock of Warren.

The Chaffee Family Reunion.

The 10th reunion of the Chaffee family was held Wednesday on Flynt Park with about 75 present. The people gathered in the morning, and at noon sat down to dinner. After dinner the company assembled in the pavilion for the formal part of the programme. Monroe Chaffee was chosen chairman. It was voted to hold the next reunion at Evergreen Park the last Wednesday in August, '97. The following executive committee was chosen: S. Frank Chaffee, chairman, Norman Chaffee, Charles Smith, Benjamin Chadwick Davis, Gilbert Chaffee; S. Frank Chaffee was chosen clerk and treasurer. J. W. West of Boston then gave an interesting talk on genealogy, and said that the first Chaffee came from England to this country and settled in Boston in 1635. He is supposed to have returned to England, but previous to 1690 two brothers of that name landed in Boston, and from them the two families represented at the reunion descended. These families are known as the Norman and Chadwich Chaffees. At the close of his remarks Mrs. Norman Chaffee gave a brief family sketch, and Mrs. Milo Gold gave a reading. There were also recitations by children. Of the Norman Chaffee family there were present:

J. W. West, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Norman Chaffee and five children, of Enfield; Mr. and Mrs. Alonson N. Chaffee, Springfield; Mrs. Sarah Stebbins and son, Mr. and Mrs. Milo Gold and two children, West Stafford; Mrs. Almira Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, Hampden; Arthur Jones of Suffield. Of the Chadwick Chaffee branch these were present: Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Rogers, James Austin Chaffee, State Line; Monroe Chaffee, Stafford; Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Chaffee and three children, Indian Orchard; Mrs. Howard, Springfield; Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Chadwick, Mrs. Ann son, Belchertown; Mrs. Emmeline Joslyn and two sons, Willington; Mrs. Etta Butler, Wilbraham; S. Frank Chaffee and son of Stafford; Mr. and Mrs. Francis Chaffee and three children, State Line; Mrs. George Kingsbury, Chaplin, Ct.; Mrs. Clara Gould and daughter.

The Missing Town Ward Found.

Lyman E. Rider, who escaped from the town farm a week before, was taken back last Saturday. On Monday he was found lying by the roadside in Putnam, Ct., and was arrested and taken to the almshouse of that place. There he was recognized by Leonard Aldrich, the warden, formerly warden at Monson. Correspondence with Mr. Rider's sister, Mrs. Julia Bliss, followed. Overseer of the Poor George H. Foskit was informed of the man's whereabouts, and went after him. Mr. Rider, who is somewhat demented, gives as his reason for going away that he wished so visit relatives in the Woodstock valley.

Miss Bertha Noble has returned from Becket.

Miss J. C. Leary is spending two weeks in Newport.

R. Clifford Millar and family have returned from Dana.

Miss Warren is expected back from New York this week.

Ned Sutcliffe is visiting Dr. and Mrs. Fletcher at Chicopee.

Sixty Monson people went to the Newport excursion Saturday.

Rev. James Tufts is in Vermont, visiting his sister, who is 85 years old.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Seymour have returned from Eastern Point.

Rev. T. C. Martin, formerly pastor of the the Methodist church, is in town.

Arthur D. King of Worcester is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. King.

John S. Bogan has moved from his Main street block to the Riley house at South Monson.

The Misses Williams have moved into their house on Main street, vacated by Amasa A. Babbitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Buffington attended the Morse reunion at Belchertown Wednesday.

Mrs. M. Jennie Seymour of Washington, D. C., formerly of Monson, visited friends here this week.

Station Agent and Mrs. C. G. Thompson are at home after a stay of two weeks at Gouverneur, N. Y.

Rev. W. H. Marble has spent a part of the week at Sterling. Mrs. Marble has been at West Gardner.

Rev. Charles Ricketts of Rockville, Ct., occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church Sunday.

Misses Samantha Ross and Mabelle L. Fay have attended the Willimantic camp meeting this week.

Prof. J. H. Tufts is to preach Sunday in the Congregational church. Mrs. Tufts has spent a week at Leverett.

Mrs. Michael J. Leary and daughter Rose have returned to their Albany home after a visit at Cornelius J. Leary's on Green street.

The body of Mary Esther, daughter of Col. and Mrs. Luke M. Heery, was buried in St. Patrick's cemetery Sunday. Col. Heery arrived home Monday.

Rev. W. H. Marble preached in the West Springfield Methodist church last Sunday, in exchange with Rev. E. Stuart Best, formerly pastor at Monson.

Friends of Miss Louise Morris are rejoiced that she has recovered from her illness sufficiently to use her wheel. Mr. Morris is expected back in about two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Phineas Steadman of Chicopee are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Ayers. Mr. Steadman has renewed his acquaintance with D. G. Potter, with whom he served as county commissioner 20 years ago.

Mrs. John Shields of South Monson died this morning after two or three weeks' illness. The funeral will be held at St. Patrick's church to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock, and the burial will be in St. Patrick's cemetery.

The small stone crusher at the Flynt quarry has been moved to the trap-rock quarry and set up beside the large one. It will also be run by electricity. The small crusher will turn out about 90 tons of trap-rock in a day, while the larger one has a capacity of about 300 tons.

A meeting of the Monson Free Library and Reading Room Association was held Monday evening, and it was voted to adopt the Dewy system of cataloging, the work of which will begin at once. About 200 volumes have recently been added, making the total number over 6000.

Timothy Feather was returned to the town farm last Saturday by his daughter, Mrs. Julia Lee, of Lynn, after an absence of some 10 months. This would indicate that Mr. Feather's children have changed their opinion in regard to the treatment received by the town wards at the hands of Warden and Mrs. Carew.

A meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society was held at Mrs. Lucinda H. White's Monday evening. After reading about India, the president of the society, Miss E. Augusta Fay, gave an interesting account of her recent visit to Miss Lizzie Smythe of New York, formerly of Monson. Miss Smythe is superintendent of a house for friendless girls whose ages range from 11 to 18 years. Miss Smythe is very happy in her work, as well as successful.

The body of Miss Sarah Welch of South Monson was brought to town last night from Haines Falls, death having occurred there Wednesday. Miss Welch had been ill for some time, and went to Haines Falls for her health. She was the daughter of Hugh Welch, who died early in the summer. The funeral will take place at St. Patrick's church to-morrow at the close of the funeral of Mrs. Shields, and the burial will be in St. Patrick's cemetery.

Miss Clara A. Wood, superintendent of schools, returned from her vacation Tuesday. The schools will open September 8. The pupils who desire a second examination for entrance to the Academy will be given one at 9 a. m., September 3, at the Green street school. A school committee meeting will be held at 7.45 p. m. in the committee room this evening. Miss Minnie Mellen of the North Monson school has resigned, to accept a better position at East Longmeadow. That vacancy and the one in the Pease district will be filled at the meeting. The jacketed stoves and new desks at No. 8 have been put in this week.

BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. W. L. Smith of West Springfield has been visiting Miss Fanny Gates this week.

Frank H. Brown of Port Chester, N. Y., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Henry F. Brown.

Miss Lydia Hitchcock has returned from Chicago, where she has been making a study of vocal music.

John Wetherell's barn on Tower Hill road was burned Monday evening. A large quantity of hay, which had lately been put in the barn, a number of fowls and several team harnesses were burned. His horses, which were in the barn, escaped in some manner and were uninjured. The cause of the fire is unknown.

WEST WARREN.

Mrs. L. Caldwell is entertaining friends from Manchester, N. H.

The telephone service at the B. and A. depot has been removed.

Mrs. Thomas Carey left to-day to visit her son James in Scranton, Pa.

Rev. N. L. Porter will preach in the M. E. church in Ware next Sunday.

Miss Blanch Willard of Palmer is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John J. Shaw.

William English, a slasher hand in No. 1 mill, had his hand caught between the steel thread rollers and badly crushed.

The drug store of C. Collette was raided by the officers last week Thursday evening. A thorough search was made, but nothing was found upon the premises. A small quantity of liquor, however, was found in an adjoining tenement.

Lewis Gravelin's span of gray horses took fright Monday while waiting for a load of goods to be packed, and ran, creating no little excitement. No particular damage was done, though one of the horses was somewhat cut about the hind legs by a falling stove.

WALES.

The taxes come in slow. Sept. 1st the six per cent discount ends.

Mrs. I. C. Burnell of Boston is spending a few days at Rev. G. L. Camp's.

Mrs. Mandigo has gone to Vermont, where she will take a few days' outing.

A. E. Fox and wife and W. A. Lyon and wife are at Rev. H. P Smith's pavilion near Lake Florence, for a week or two. This is the first use made of it. Delay in getting the building done in time caused a great disappointment to many who had arranged to come.

At the Baptist picnic last week the winners in the sports were as follows: Boys' race, under 10 years, W. Rand 1st, Myron Clark 2d, Forrest Heck 3d; boys' race, under 13 years, Oliver Felton 1st, John Batty 2d, Willis Leech 3d; boys' race, under 16 years, W. Boden 1st, W. Jones 2d, H. Royce 3d; 100 yards dash, M. Conners 1st, John Tobin 2d; broad jump, M. Conners, 15 ft. 10 in., W. McKennon 14 ft. 10 in., John Tobin 14 ft. 2 in.; hammer throwing, W. McKennon 72 ft. 8 in., LeRoy Squier 71 ft. 2 in., Alonzo Jones 65 ft. 4 in.; shot put, W. McKennon, 31 ft. 3 in., John Tobin 29 ft. 8 in., A. Jones 28 ft. 6 in.; potato race, Myron Clark 1st, W. Rand 2d, Willis Jones 3d; girls' race, Miss Faw 1st, Miss Dimmock 2d; Miss M. Faw 3d; 5 mile bicycle race over rough hill roads, V. Arnold 19 minutes, J. Manard 19 m. 20 s., W. Jones 22 m.

WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Laura Warner and son Frank are at Becket for a few days.

James Speight, 85, died at his home in this town Monday. The funeral was held Tuesday at 2 p. m.

Edwin Howard is at home from Brant Rock, and his sister, Miss M. E. Howard, is expected to-morrow.

Frank Warner of Taylor's Music Store of Springfield, and Willis Larned of Agawam have been the guests of Mrs. Laura Warner this week.

Rev. M. S. Howard returned Wednesday from his vacation at Brant Rock, and services will be resumed at the Congregational church next Sabbath.

Mrs. Edwin Brewer and her three daughters, Mrs. McConville of Chester, Mrs. Orell and Mrs. Wilcox of Pascoag R. I., are at the old homestead on a visit.

Prof. Fred Merrick and family have returned from their summer home to Pittsburg, Pa., with the exception of Miss Fannie, who goes as teacher of modern languages to Mt. Holyoke College.

William J. Robbins, 50, died at his home on Springfield street Sunday afternoon. Two daughters, Lina and Lydia, and a sister, Mrs. Sarah J. West of Trenton, N. J., survive him. The funeral was held at the Methodist church Tuesday morning. The burial took place at Perrinville, N. J.

Hotel Destroyed By Fire.

The Hotel Allis, with all its contents, was destroyed by fire yesterday morning. The fire was discovered by Mrs. Emma Brewer McConville, who gave the alarm, but the fire had gained such headway that Mrs. Allis and the other occupants escaped with only the clothing they were wearing. The livery stable of Fred Green was saved with great effort, owing to the scarcity of water. This is the second hotel owned by Mrs. Allis that has been burned on the same site, the old hotel being destroyed in '75, when the Congregational church, post office, and several other buildings were burned. This same hotel caught fire a year or two ago in the night. The building and furniture were heavily insured.

BELCHERTOWN.

The cattle show and fair will be held October 13.

A whist party was held at the Park View last Friday evening.

Miss Holden of Boston is visiting her aunt, Miss Sarah Alden.

The Baptist Sunday school picnicked at Goodell's grove, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Ruggles of Norwich, Ct., are at the Clapp homestead.

Capt. John Anderson spent part of the past week with Col. Olin of Boston

A pleasant informal reception was held at the Clapp homestead Tuesday evening

A. J. Morse has accepted a position as teacher in Staten Island the coming school year.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barnard of Springfield are guests at the home of W. S Chamberlain.

The Belchertown ball team was defeated at Three Rivers Saturday by the ball tossers of that village.

Mrs. Henry Blake and children of Springfield have been the guests of Mrs. Duncan at the Stone house.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Dunbar and daughter of Wisconsin are visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Dunbar on Federal street.

Rev. George W. Locke of the Methodist church is having a four-weeks' vacation. Mr. Locke will take a trip through a part of Canada on his wheel.

Miss Susie Hubbard has resigned her position as teacher in the public schools of this town, and has accepted a similar position in a Connecticut school.

George Morgan, 45, died at his home in South Belchertown after a severe illness. The funeral was held Tuesday; Rev. G. S. Butler of Three Rivers officiated.

Christian Endeavor Day was observed at the Congregational church, Sunday. The church was decorated for the occasion. Services were held both morning and evening, which were helpful as well as enjoyable to all who attended.

At the special town meeting held Monday afternoon Nelson Randall, A. C. Smith and M. S. Barton were appointed a committee to settle the claims of A. Henry Eldridge of Ware for damages as a result of injuries received on the highway. The matter of allowing the park association to transfer the rights and privileges granted to it by the town to the Belchertown Improvement Society and board of trade was passed over.

After meals you should have simply a feeling of comfort and satisfaction. You should not feel any special indications that digestion is going on. If you do, you have *indigestion* which means *not*-digestion. This may be the beginning of so many dangerous diseases, that it is best to take it in hand at once and treat it with Shaker Digestive Cordial. For you no know that indigestion makes poison, which causes pain and sickness. And that Shaker Digestive Cordial helps digestion and cures indigestion. Shaker Digestive Cordial does this by providing the digestive materials in which the sick stomach is wanting. It also tones up and strengthens the digestive organs and makes them perfectly healthy. This is the *rationale* of its method of cure, as the doctors would say. Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

WARREN.

Miss Alice Freeman is home for her vacation.

Contractor Foskit and family are at Crescent Beach.

Mrs. D G. Hitchcock has been visiting friends in Hampden.

Miss Mable Nye of the telephone exchange is taking her vacation.

Mrs. S. W. Chadsey and daughter have returned from Wickford.

Mrs. George Shumway is at Mt. Vernon, N. H., with Mrs. Collins.

Mrs. Julia Newton has returned from an outing at Old Orchard Beach.

Mr. Frank Warren and family are camping at West Brookfield Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Powers have been visiting in Rutland this week.

Miss Etta Sylvester has returned from a four-weeks' stop in Plymouth.

The Warren Cornet Band gave its weekly concert on the park last evening.

Mrs. Holdsworth and Fred Holdsworth have been vacating at Point Allston.

Mr. and Mrs. Brodeur were in town last week, the guests of Miss M. C. Burbank.

Communion services will be held at the Congregational church Sunday afternoon.

Miss Christine Holman and Miss Florence Holman have been at Wildwave cottage, Bayside.

Mrs. Charles Goodrich of Hartford spent a few days this week with her mother, Mrs. Holman

Fred Cork, stenographer for the Knowles steam pump works, is having two-weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Sawyer of Bondsville has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Royce Strickland, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tripp spent last Sunday in town, the guests of Mrs. Guild on East Main street.

Warren people are pleased that the Flynt Construction Company has secured the contract for the state road.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris G. Hale leave next Tuesday for Salem, where they will spend the month of September.

Dr. Deland of Worcester drove to town Monday, and spent the day with his daughter, Mrs. Frank Strickland.

Mrs. Bacon and Mrs. Sprague, with friends from Ware and Springfield, have been vacating at the Boston beaches.

Mrs. Haschel Fenton of New York is at the hotel. Mrs. Fenton is a daughter of Mr. Pearl, the first principal of Quaboag Seminary.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Strickland and family are at the family homestead on Bacon street. Mrs. Gay of Worcester is the guest of Mrs. Strickland.

The Farmers' Club held its annual picnic at West Brookfield pond Wednesday. It was a beautiful day, and there was a large attendance.

Mrs. Coburn and Mrs. Harrington of Worcester and Mrs. Sherwin of Springfield have been the guests of Mrs. Asahel Fairbanks this week.

Mrs. E. C. Morgan is planning to leave St. Louis and reside in Northampton. Her many friends will be glad to have her so near her old home.

The ladies of the Congregational church are planning to give a reception Monday evening at the chapel to Rev. Harris G Hale and wife, who leave Tuesday for their new field of labor. Mr. Hale commences his new pastorate the first of October. It is with deep regret that the people have consented to the dismissal of their pastor, but as the call comes to a wider field feel that their loss will be his gain.

The council convened Tuesday afternoon to take action in regard to the dismissal of Rev. Harris G Hale from the Congregational church. Rev. Harlan Page of Hardwick was chosen moderator, and Rev. Mr. Loomis of West Brookfield clerk. The committee on resolutions were the presiding officer, the clerk, Rev. Frank Spencer of North Brookfield, Louis Gilbert of Ware and James Miller of North Brookfield. The council advised the church to accept the request for dismissal, as the call to a wider field was one which should be regarded.

Republican Club Formed.

The Republicans held an enthusiastic meeting in Grand Army hall Tuesday evening and formed a campaign club to be called the Lodge Republican Club, in honor of Henry Cabot Lodge. The sum of $25 was raised to defray expenses, and a paper will be circulated later to secure more funds and membership. The following officers were chosen: President, William E. Patrick; vice presidents, George de Laval, George Bliss and Wilson H. Fairbank; secretary, Frank L. Harwood; treasurer, William S. Tisdale. The following committees were then chosen: Executive committee, officers ex-officio and W. H. Fairbank, J. G. Leach and C. N. Shepard; finance, W. S. Tisdale, C. B. Blair, C. O. Walker, L. W. Gilbert and O. V. Stearns; reports and registration, W. H. Kelley, G. M. Faulkner, A. A. Langewald, Frank P. Stearns, S. N. Cutler, W. L. Day, Joseph E. Davis; rules, E. C. Sawyer, C. S. Hitchcock, George de Laval, D. C. Hitchcock and Marcus Burroughs, flags and rallies, W. A. Jenks, J. W. Brown, B. F. Tourtelotte, George Bliss, W. L. Curtis and F. A Keith; speakers, W. H. Fairbank, W. A. Jenks, J. W. Tyler, J. M. Cavanaugh and George E. Tarbell; literature, H. M. Converse, T. E. Gleason, F. C. Barlow, A. H. Converse, W. A. Putnam, Andrew Burbank, C. L. Combs; membership, J. G. Hastings, R. C. Strickland, A. V. Dow, J. M. Drake, W. D. Hosley, S. J. Dufresne and H. N. Shepard; music, F. W. Kimball, J. E. Moore and E. J. Buck.

BAKER'S ICE WATER.

Cereals Mixed Therein.

Not all the harm said to come from iced tea is caused by the cold. Many persons who suffer from stomach and nervous disorders, find great relief by abandoning tea and coffee entirely. It is a common practise of the bakers who work all day over hot stoves at the Postum Cereal factory at Battle Creek, Mich, to stir cereals into the jars of ice water. Experience proves that very cold water can be used quite freely in this way without the ill efforts likely to follow the free use of plain ice water. This should teach a lesson. If one must have iced drinks at meals during the hot weather, take all the advantage possible and use Postum Cereal, the grain coffee, iced with sugar and a few drops of lemon juice. This gives a delicious cooling drink which is food in a liquid state and very nourishing and strengthening. Postum will agree with weak stomachs that suffer from tea or coffee, and is a great nerve builder, taken either hot or iced; try it.

There is but one genuine orginal Postum Cereal coffee, with a multitude of imitations offered as "just as good."

CARD OF THANKS.—I wish to express my thanks and appreciation to all my neighbors and friends who, by their love and sympathy, remembered me so kindly in various ways during my recent illness.
MRS. MARY A. H. LYMAN.
Monson, Mass.

Condensed Testimony.

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manufacturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a Cough remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a cough of two years standing, caused by La Grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinsville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail, and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming, 222 E. 25th St., Chicago, always keeps it at hand and has no fear of croup, because it instantly relieves. Free Trials Bottles at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Childs Business College of Springfield begins its fall term September 1st. It is pleasing to watch the progress and improvement continually going on in this institution.

The banking and business departments have been bettered by the addition of a strong English course, and the student therein is allowed to study shorthand and typewriting in connection with bookkeeping without additional cost.

"Typewriting by touch," which has been taught at the school for several years, was exemplified in the most striking manner at the graduating exercises of the school last June.

To still further add to the interest in this important adjunct to the transaction of business, the college will offer a prize of $50.00 in gold to the typewriting in connection with the Commencement Exersises next June, and any student entering before October 5th is eligible.

My little boy, when two years of age, was taken very ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I care fully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low, but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered, and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the Remedy half its worth. I am sorry every one in the world does not know how good it is, as I do.—Mrs. Linda S Hinton, Grahamsville, Marion Co., Florida. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Poison ivy, insect bites, bruises, scalds, burns, are quickly cured by De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure. LeGro & Lynde.

Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery, when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages; this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Six weeks ago I suffered with a very severe cold; was almost unable to speak. My friends all advised me to consult a physician. Noticing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised in the St. Paul *Volks Zeitung* I procured a bottle, and after taking it a short while was entirely well. I now most heartily recommend this remedy to anyone suffering with a cold. Wm. KEIL, 678 Selby Ave., St. Paul, Minn. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it *to-day*. At druggists or shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

Forbes & Wallace's, Springfield.

PROFIT IS OUT OF 'EM.

You shall have the best lawn and dimity wrappers in the store beginning this morning at

a dollar apiece!

We say what we mean; all the remaining $1.50 lawn and dimity wrappers are marked down to $1 apiece to-day. Trade at a profit in 'em is about over.

A crowd is sure to gather, for the assortment is about as good as at any time this season. How long will they last, think you, at a dollar apiece?

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

AT HALF PRICE!

All the 10c paper novels that we have left are going at 5c apiece. Went by the armful Saturday. Over a hundred and fifty popular titles.

Main floor of Vernon street building.

FURNITURE.

New furniture is coming every day and being set up on our floors. We may as well say that we are reaching out after the furniture trade of the section, and our title to it is the sort of furniture we keep, not less than the fair way we sell it—one price, and that the lowest.

Will you see hard wood sideboards at $9 and $9.50?

Will you see new bookcases, china closets, combination desks and the like, taking our word for it that you never saw such for anything like so little before?

Third floor of Pynchon street building.

ENGRAVING.

The sort of engraving that we do is the best that is done anywhere, the quality of stock that we use is the best, too. And yet our work generally costs less than anybody else's best.

We do engraving on all sorts of polite society forms.

We have samples of the newest styles of cards and letters to send to anybody interested—free, of course. Drop us a postal.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George Brown to the Palmer Savings Bank, dated July 2d, 1884, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, libro 405, folio 130, will be sold at public auction at the dwelling house on the premises, on Saturday, the fifth day of September, 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: Certain real estate situated in the northwesterly part of Palmer, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the bank of the Ware river at a stake four and one-half rods down the river from the mouth of a brook and running thence northwesterly in line of land of George Mooers and James Fuller to a stake on the bank of the pond, thence on line of land of said Fuller, J. D. Sawyer and A. B. Gallup to a stone bound at corner of land of Barret's Junction Water Power company, thence on land of said Water Power company to the Swift river, thence on said Swift river to said Ware river, thence on said Ware river to the point of departure, containing one hundred and fifty acres of land, more or less, with the buildings thereon. Sale will be subject to taxes for the current year, the amount of which will be stated at the time of sale.

$900 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.
By GARDNER & GARDNER, its Attorneys.
Palmer, August 14th, 1896. 3-20

A GOOD .....
TOOTH BRUSH
AND A GOOD
TOOTH POWDER
ARE TWIN LUXURIES
— GET THEM OF —
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

Don't trifle away time when you have cholera morbus or diarrhœa. Fight them in the beginning with DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure. You don't have to wait for results. They are instantaneous, and it leaves the bowels in a healthy condition. LeGro & Lynde.

A BIG
DROP....In prices of
Summer Shoes.

Ladies' Russet Oxfords, were $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00, now they are $1.25
Misses' Russet shoes, were $1.25 and $1.50—can now buy them for 98c
Men's Russet Shoes that were $2.50, now sold for $1.89
Lots of other shoes MARKED DOWN in the same way.

Geo. L. Fuller,
the distributor of fine fitting shoes.
Monson, - - Mass.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

REVERE COFFEE at 28c a pound. Monday, August 31, between the hours of 10 and 12, you can buy our famous Revere coffee at 28c a pound, (regular price 38c). Only one pound to a customer. Orders must be given at the store, not to order team, between 10 and 12. Send the children and secure a pound of this delicious coffee for a trial.
W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

FINE VERMONT CHEESE. Give us a trial and you will buy no other.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

WINDOW SHADES, made to order and put up.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BOSS LUNCH BISCUIT.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT. Economical, wholesome, palatable, nutritious.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

PETTIJOHN'S BREAKFAST FOOD.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MEN'S COTTONADE PANTS, $1.25. Men's cottonade shirts, 50c. Men's outing shirts, 50c.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

WILLIAMS' CARBONATED ROOT BEER. Prepared with Highland Rock Spring Water, all ready to drink. Each bottle holding four glasses, 15c per bottle—2 bottles 25c.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

TIN TEA AND COFFEE POTS, 10c each.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MILK PANS, 3c to 10c each.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MASON FRUIT CANS—pints, quarts and half gallons. Hero fruit cans, pints and quarts. Smalley fruit cans, pints and quarts. Extra rings for each kind.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

GLOBE OIL CANS, 1 gallon, 25c each, (galvanized iron).
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CALICO WRAPPERS, new stock, warranted to fit
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

5-HOLE MOUSE TRAPS, 10c.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

KENNEDY'S GINGER SNAPS, fresh.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

RED KIDNEY BEANS, 8c quart.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MACHINE OIL CANS, 10c.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS, 2 for 25c.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

TIN WASH BASINS, 5c each.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

KENNEDY'S SOCIAL TEAS in tin boxes.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CARR'S CRACKERS, a fresh lot.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

KIBBE BROS. CO'S. PEPPERMINTS, 15c a pound, 2 p

Makes Hard Water Soft —Pearline. Every woman knows just what that means to her. Washing in hardwater is so difficult, and the results so poor! Pearline reduces the labor, whether you use soft water or hard. But use Pearline, and it's just as easy to wash with hard water as with soft water—and the results are just as good.

Pearline saves more things than your labor, though. We'll tell you of these savings from time to time. Keep your eye on Pearline ' ads."

Beware of imitations. 444 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

No Gun is Fired

in battle on the flag of the Red Cross Society. All over the world it means mercy and help. So, in a lesser degree, does the Red Cross on Johnson's Belladonna Plaster. And it also means that this plaster—used and endorsed by the Society—is superior to all others. Try it for every ailment in which plasters are employed.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet Sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45 a. m.	Express.	
6.22 "	Accommodation.	
7.32 "	"	"
8.25 "	Daily Express.	
10.00 "	Express, except Sunday.	
11.42 "	Accommodation.	
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12 "	"	"
4.49 "	Accommodation.	
6.49 "	Daily Express.	
7.55 "	Sundays only. Express.	
9.03 "	Express.	

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.

52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with R. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.

Leave Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.

Leave Palmer, 7.25 and 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m.

The 7.35 a. m. train connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 9.45 a. m. 3.22, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.

The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 5.20 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north. The 5.20 p. m. train connects from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.

Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.

Leave New London at 2.30 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.

Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.

Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 6.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook -6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.0 a m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

Ladies' Note Paper.

Put up in one-pound packages.

Ruled or plain.

Fine Quality, 25 cents.

A Variety of Stationery,

Pads, Blocks, Envelopes, Inks, Pencils, Pens, Etc. . . . . .

AT LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

Next to Post Office,
PALMER. . . . .

FINE STATIONERY.

Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

200 VARIETIES

To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.

The Land O' the Leal.

I'm wearing awa', Jean,
Like snaw, when it's thaw, Jean,
I'm wearing awa'
To the land o' the leal.
They's nae sorrow there, Jean,
There is neither cauld nor care, Jean,
The day is aye fair
In the land o' the leal.

You were aye leal and true, Jean,
Your task's ended noo', Jean,
And I'll welcome you
To the land o' the leal.
Our bonnie bairn's there, Jean,
She was baith guid and fair, Jean,
Oh, we grudged her right sair
To the land o' the leal.

Then dry that tearfu' e'e, Jean,
My soul langs to be free, Jean,
And angels wait on me
To the land o' the leal.
Now fare ye weel, my ain Jean,
This warld's care is vain, Jean.
We'll meet and aye be fain
In the land o' the leal.

—*Lady Nairn.*

THE SABER'S STORY.

"Did you hear that?" suddenly exclaimed an old cavalry saber hanging on the wall above my desk for many a year.

"What is it?" I asked.

"Listen!"

After a moment the sound reached my ears—someone in the street sounding the call of "Boots and Saddles" on a bugle. It wasn't well done, but it had something of the old familiar ring—something to make the blood leap faster.

"I couldn't help but rattle about," said the saber, as the notes died away. "It's a quarter of a century since I've heard those notes, and yet it all comes back to me in a flash. I hear the commands 'Prepare to mount!' 'Mount!' and once more I am jangling alongside of a trooper's leg."

"Do you remember when I got you?" I asked.

"Of course I do. I was hanging in the kitchen of a farmer's house at Brandy Station, Va., and you bought me for two silver dollars. That was so soon after the war that I hadn't time to rust. You can't find many 'C. S. A.' belt-plates around these days I reckon."

"They are very scarce. What's your story?"

"That of a thousand other sabers. You've heard of Stuart, the chevalier, as our boys used to call him? Well, I had the honor to make that famous ride around McClellan's army with him. That was my first active service. I belonged to a captain, as you can see, and he knew how to handle me well. You remember when Stuart was killed? Well, on that day my captain was beset by three troopers at once, but we won a victory. The very first downstroke he made cut one of those common sabers slick in halves, and at his first 'point' I was driven through a trooper's body. Ugh! Makes me shiver to think of it! Poor Stuart! I saw strong men weep like children that day when they heard of his fatal wounding. Ever up the Shenandoah Valley?"

"Yes."

"Well, after a time my captain was transferred over there, and I was carried up and down until I knew every crook and turn of the highways. My captain was killed over there in a skirmish, and a second lieutenant of cavalry somehow got hold of me. This was promotion backwards, but I soon found out that he had strength and skill. It wasn't over three months, though, before he was also killed, and from then on I had a dozen owners. I was in the cavalry, infantry, and artillery by turns, and I always got round in time for all the big fights. You've heard of Fitzhugh Lee?"

"Yes."

"And Wade Hampton?"

"Of course."

"Well, at different times I served under both. The night Gen. Jackson was killed at Chancellorsville I wasn't a quarter of a mile away. Wasn't that a terrible blow to us! They kept the news from us as long as they could, but when it became known some looked white and scared and others hid their faces and wept. You were at Gettyburg, of course? Rather hot work there, eh? When Custer drove at us, thinking to get hold of our wagon-train, I had the honor of giving one of 'you uns' a slash across the face which made him a homely man the rest of his life. You men under Custer followed us over the mountains. Lands! but didn't it rain as Lee began to fall back? We turned on you two or three times, and left the road full of dead, but our orders were to fall back to the river. Did you make the Wilderness campaign?"

"Yes."

"What a place that was for mighty armies to grapple! I had gotten into the infantry, and this time a major had me. He was among the first killed, and before noon the captain of a battery had me buckled around him. I changed owners three times before Lee finally stood at bay and prepared to dole out the blood of the confederacy until the last drop was gone. Ah! those were grim and gruesome days. In and around Petersburg were barefooted captains and ragged colonels, and there were days when even a brigadier could not get full rations. Outside of the army were those who could see the beginning of the end, but we in it never gave up hoping. It was hope and fight, fight and hope, and even when the calamity came we couldn't comprehend it. We always believed 'Uncle Robert' would find a way out of it, but the day finally came when he had done all that human hands could do. Appomattox! Ah! it hurts, and yet why should it? We had done better than the veterans of Napoleon, and when we laid down our arms not a cheer was heard from your legions. You felt how it was, and you had only kind words. It was always 'Yank' and 'Johnny' with us at the front, and if the politicians had kept away we'd never felt the bitterness that came later on. I wouldn't have said a word, you know, but that bugle woke me up, and for just a minute I seemed to hear the old 'Yi!' yi! yi!" again, and to feel the exultation of a cavalry charge."—*Detroit Free Press.*

TO AVOID THE ODOR OF CABBAGE—A correspondent whose letter is signed "Sensitive," and whose note paper is ornamented with a cheerfully brilliant picture of birds flying through a wreath of flowers, writes to ask: "Is there any way of boiling cabbage that will not fill the house with an unpleasant odor?" Inquiry in circles where boiled cabbage is regarded as an article of food, reveals that there is a method of preparing it for the table whereby "Sensitive" may escape annoyance. Certain progressive housekeepers have discovered, it seems, that a rubber shoe, if cooked in the same kettle with the vegetable in question, will so complicate the resulting fragrance that it becomes rather an object of interest and curiosity than an excuse for faultfinding.—*New York Times.*

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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Are the Messengers of Sense,—the Telegraph System of the human body.

Nerves extend from the brain to every part of the body and reach every organ.

Nerves are like fire—good servants but hard masters.

Nerves are fed by the blood and are therefore like it in character.

Nerves will be weak and exhausted if the blood is thin, pale and impure.

Nerves will surely be strong and steady if the blood is rich, red and vigorous.

Nerves find a true friend in Hood's Sarsaparilla because it makes rich, red blood.

Nerves do their work naturally and well,—the brain is unclouded, there are no neuralgic pains, appetite and digestion are good, when you take

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The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and Liver stimulant. 25c.

A SURE CURE.—It is told of Hannah More that she had a good way of managing talebearers. It is said that whenever she was told anything derogatory to another her invariable reply was, "Come, we will go and ask if this be true." The effect was sometimes ludicrously painful. The tale-bearer was taken aback, stammered out a qualification, or begged that no notice be taken of the statement. But the good lady was inexorable; off she took the scandal-monger to the scandalized to make inquiry and compare accounts. It is not likely that anybody ever a second time ventured to repeat a gossipy story to Hannah More. One would think her method of treatment would be a sure cure for scandal.—*Harper's Bazar.*

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NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

saves the housewife long hours of wearisome work and gives the family all the mince pie they can desire at little cost. A package makes two large pies. 10c. at all grocers. Take no substitute.

On the receipt of your name and address and the name of this paper, we will mail you post free "Mrs. Peckham's Thanksgiving," a book by a famous humorous writer.

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GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

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Prices of Second-Hand BICYCLES.

If you have not already bought a wheel it will pay you to call and examine our line, which we

Guarantee to be in First-class Running Condition,

and can offer at the following remarkable low figures:

'96 Warwick, run a little.	$85	One Silver King,	25
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'96 Model A Stearns, sample wheel, run a little.	90	" 26 in. Rob Roy,	25
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Stearns Special,	55	" Gent's Crescent,	40
Ladies' Lovell Diamond,	35	" CUSHION TIRE Victor,	10
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Gent's New Mail,	20	" Westminster, in good condition.	35
One Ladies' Lovell,	25	Gent's Crescent,	35

We make prices that sell the wheels; come at once IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN, they won't last long at these figures.

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Notable Event! Notable Event! Announcement Extraordinary.

Summer Vacation and Tour of the World Famous Natural Healer, Bone Setter, Bone Surgeon and Magnetic Physician, OLD DR. SWEET, whose visits to Springfield for the past twenty years, and whose astonishing cures in Western Massachusetts yet remain the wonder of the age, notwithstanding the ephemeral notoriety gained by short-lived imitators, will spend a few days of his summer vacation in Springfield. FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND SUNDAY OF EVERY WEEK, at Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium, 18 Vernon St. Obscure Chronic Diseases and Invelterate Cases, after all others have failed, by the "Famous Sweet Method," than which no other system of medicine in the known world is more efficacious or more widely and favorably known. Consultation, Examination and Advice free to all.

NATURE'S BAROMETER.

If you can't afford a barometer to tell you what kind of weather you are going to have, perhaps the following old proverbs will prove of use in helping you to prophesy as to whether it will rain to-morrow or not:

If spiders in spinning their webs make the termination filaments long, we may in proportion to the length, conclude that the weather will be serene, and continue so for ten or twelve days.

If many gnats are seen in the spring, expect a fine autumn; if gnats fly in compact bodies in the beams of the setting sun, there will be fine weather.

If the garden spiders break and destroy their webs and creep away, expect rain or showery weather.

If sheep, rams and goats spring around in the meadows and fight more than usual, expect rain.

If cattle leave off feeding and chase each other around the pasture, rain.

If cats back their bodies and wash their faces, rain.

If foxes and dogs howl and bark more than usual, if dogs grow sleepy and dull, rain.

If moles cast up hills, rain.

If horses stretch out their necks and sniff the air and assemble in the corner of a field with their heads to leeward, rain.

If rats and mice be restless, rain.

If peacocks and guinea fowls scream and turkeys gobble, and if quails make more noise than usual, rain.

If the sea birds fly toward land and land birds fly toward the sea.

If the sea cock crows more than usual and earlier, expect rain.

If swallows fly lower than usual expect rain.

If bats flutter and beetles fly about, there will be fine weather.

If birds in general pick their feathers, wash themselves and fly to their nests, rain.

Some of the queerest miscellaneous quips received are to the effect that:

If there are no falling stars to be seen on a bright summer evening you may look for fine weather

If there be many falling stars on a clear evening in summer there will be thunder.

A rainbow in the morning is the shepherd's warning.

If fish bite more readily and gambol near the surface of the ponds and streams, then look out for rain.—*Harper's Round Table.*

OBEYED HIS ORDERS.

An Irish member of the 6th regiment of South Carolina infantry was stationed on the beach of Sullivan's Island, with orders to walk between two specified points, and to let no one pass without giving the countersign. He was one of those soldiers who believed in obeying orders to the letter. Two hours after Hugh had thus been stationed, the corporal with the relief appeared in the moonlight, and was astonished to see Hugh walking to and fro up to his waist in water. The tide had come in.

"Who goes there?" demanded the sentinal.

"Relief," answered the corporal.

"Halt, relief! Advance, corporal, and give the countersign."

"But I am not coming in there to be drowned. Come out and let me relieve you."

"Never a bit," said Hugh. The lieutenant told me not to leave me post."

"Well, then," said the corporal, starting to move a way, "you may stay there all night."

"Halt! thundered the sentry. "I'll put a hole in ye if you pass without the countersign," and he cocked and leveled the gun.

"Confound you and the lieutenant," answered the corporal. "Everybody will hear it if I bawl it out to you."

"Yes, me darling, and the liftenant said it must be given in a whisper. In with ye; me finger's on the trigger."

There was nothing for the corporal to do but to wade out where the faithful sentinel stood.

"Be Jabbers," said that worthy, "It's well you've come! the dirthy tide has almost drowned me."—*Memphis Commercial Appeal*

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

"I don't suppose a man in my business is apt to get frightened very much," said the retired burglar. "He is all the time expecting things to happen, and he's always on the lookout for them. Still, I suppose that any man, unless he has an absolutely cast iron nerve, and such men are very few, is likely at times to be startled. I know that I am. For instance:

"I went into a house one night, and after groping around down stairs for a while in the blackest kind of darkness I went up stairs. There I found an open door. I had located from the outside of the house the windows of the room that this door opened into, and when I struck the door I knew where the bed ought to be. It was there, and I went along the side of it until I came to the head. I found a chair there with a man's clothes piled up on it. I picked up the trousers, and as I began to feel in the pocket—br-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r!, went an alarm clock on the bureau, not a foot from my head, and out of bed jumped a man, bumping square against me, of course not knowing that I was there, but knocking me endways and tumbling over on the floor himself.

"I certainly was startled by that alarm clock, make no mistake about that, and I have no doubt in my own mind that the man that jumped out of bed was startled when he fell over me, but I didn't stop to ask him about that."—*New York Sun.*

The Boston *Traveler* tells a good story about Colonel Patrick F. Shevlin, a prominent Boston Democrat and a man with a fine war record. When he went to the front he knew very little about war. His first big fight was at Gettysburg. He was a little worried about the tactics, and so, before the engagement began, asked his superior officer whether the fight was going to be helter-skelter or man for man. "Man for man," quickly quoth the officer. Six hours afterward, when the fight was hottest, the officer happened to go to the rear, and was surprised to see Colonel Shevlin seated on the prostrate body of a soldier who wore the gray. The colonel looked happy, smoking a short clay pipe. "You rascal!" the officer shouted: "why don't you go into the engagement and fight? Are you a coward?" "No, sirree," responded the Colonel; "I am obeying orders." "Obeying orders! How?" "Why, you told me man for man," sagely replied the Colonel, "and I've got my man here." Colonel Shevlin knew more about tactics after that, but his first promotion did not date from Gettysburg.

HOT BATH WILL BRING SLEEP.—Suppose a person be tired out by overwork of any kind, to feel nervous, irritable and worn, to be absolutely certain that bed means only tossing for hours in an unhappy wakefulness. We all know this condition of the body and mind. Turn on the hot water in the bath room and soak in the hot bath until the drowsy feeling comes, which will be within three minutes; rub yourself briskly with a coarse Turkish towel until the body is perfectly dry and then go to bed. You will sleep the sleep of the just, and rise in the morning wondering how you could have felt so badly the night before. The bath has saved many a one from a severe headache the next day.—*Dr. Cyrus Edson, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

A Lewiston man, who was a policeman in Portland, Me., when Gen. Neal Dow was mayor of that city in 1854, tells of a man whom he brought before Mayor Dow for abusing his wife while drunk. The mayor ordered that the culprit be brought before him with his whisky bottle. He put the bottle on the table in the court room, and the prisoner fixed his eyes on it and admitted that he had drank out of it. When the man was sent up to the jail Mayor Dow took the bottle along himself and requested the turnkey to place the flask just outside the cell door where the prisoner could see it, and it stood there two months. He begged to have the bottle broken or removed. Once when the door was opened he made a dash with his foot to break it, but did not succeed. When that man was released he hated the sight of a whisky bottle, and never tasted a drop of liquor afterward.

THE RED-HOT DOLLAR.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

of Havana smoke until the train reached Albany. So completely absorbed had he become in the solution of this knotty problem in which his accident of the morning had involved him, and so convinced was he that the information must be for a time kept a secret, that he actually began to dread what was clearly inevitable,—the explanation he must shortly make to his wife.

His inclination was to tell her all. His duty to others forbade this. After pondering over the matter, he decided to explain that he had a happy surprise in store for her, one that had an important bearing on their future, and which unfortunately necessitated a change in their plans for a honeymoon in Europe.

This, on reaching the Delavan House, he expressed to a very pretty and very anxious little woman who was awaiting him, together with a good many other things not necessary to this story. And, instead of the steamer for Europe, the reunited pair took a train for Philadelphia. Early the next day the young man presented himself at the office of Dr. James Wickliffe, at Germantown, who smilingly admitted having given the shining dollar to his mother two days before. He had received the coin from a patient, a letter-carrier named John Lennon, and remembered it because of the following strange story related to him by Lennon himself.

A few days before, the carrier was engaged in delivering mail from door to door along Vine street, Philadelphia, when a zig-zag trip across the street and back again brought him to the narrow stairway of a dingy brick house, in front of which hung an enormous brass key bearing the word "Locksmith." Here he paused to draw a little parcel from his bundle. As he did so he heard something fall with a metallic clink upon the stone pavement. He looked and saw that it was a silver dollar, which rolled toward the gutter and came to a stop close by the curb. Hastening to pick it up, he instantly dropped it with a cry of pain.

The coin was almost red-hot!

The letter-carrier stood nursing his hand and thinking for two or three minutes. Silver dollars do not commonly drop out of the sky. But that this one should fall like a meteorite in a condition too heated for handling was certainly more than surprising—it was astonishing! The man looked up at the dingy brick house and examined it attentively, noting that the ground floor was occupied as a green grocery and that all of the windows were shut save one in the third story.

Then he kicked the mysterious coin into a puddle, fished it out again with his fingers, and put it into his trousers' pocket. He was about to investigate further, when some small boys called his attention to the fact that it was the first day of April, whereupon he proceeded on his way. He gave no further thought to the matter until that night, when he found that his thumb and forefinger had been so badly burned as to require treatment. The next morning he called upon the doctor, who dressed the painful hand and received the mysterious coin in payment for his services.

That night, behind locked doors in one of the officers' rooms of the United States Mint in Chestnut street, two men were engaged in a long whispered conference.

The wife of one of the men, as she sat in her room in the Continental Hotel, anxiously waiting for her husband, was beginning to wonder whether, after all, marriage was a failure!

Two days later, in speaking of the seizure of over forty thousand bogus silver dollars and the clever capture of three of the most dangerous counterfeiters that ever attacked the currency of the United States, the Daily *News* said:

The most remarkable part of the whole story is that one of the coins, fresh from the machine of one of the counterfeiters, fell out of a third story window near which he was working, and picked up while almost red-hot by a letter carrier, and passed as genuine through various hands until it reached Buffalo, where, by the merest accident it came into the possession of Mr. Ansel Hobart of the secret service. That gentleman noticed an imperfection at one point of its rim, and succeeded in tracing the coin to the headquarters of the gang on Vine street, where, under a cloak of a locksmith shop and green grocery business, six hundred of the spurious coins were turned out daily. So admirably were these counterfeits executed as to defy scrutiny save by experts of the government. The coins were not cast in moulds after the ordinary fashion, but were struck with a die, and plated so thickly with silver as to withstand tests by acids. The defect which led to this discovery was found only in the one coin already spoken of, and it is supposed that it was this defect that caused the piece to spring from the finishing machine and fall out of the window.

And the New York papers of three days later contained the intelligence that the White Star steamer "Majestic," which sailed for Liverpool that day, had among her passengers Mr. and Mrs. Ansel J. Hobart of Chicago, Ill.—*The Black Cat.*

VIRTUES OF THE APPLE.—The apple is such a common fruit, says Dr. G. R. Sarles, that very few persons are familiar with its remarkably efficacious medicinal properties. Everybody ought to know that the very best thing that they can do is to eat apples just before retiring at night. Persons uninitiated in the mysteries of the fruit are liable to throw up their hands in horror at the visions of dyspepsia which such a suggestion may summon up, but no harm can come to even a delicate system by the eating of ripe and juicy apples just before going to bed. The apple is excellent brain food, because it has more phosphoric acid, in easily digested shape, than any other fruit. It excites the action of the liver, promotes sound and healthy sleep, and thoroughly disinfects the mouth. This is not all. The apple helps the kidney secretions, and prevents calculus growths, while it obviates indigestion, and is one of the best-known preventives of diseases of the throat. Everybody should be familiar with such knowledge.

The Teacher—"Now, an altruist is one who is willing to subjuate his own interest to the interest of his fellow-man. Does any little boy here understand what an altruist is?" The Kid—"Yes'm. A altruist is a feller that makes a sacrifice hit."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"Why did you break off your engagement with Miss Bertha?" Because her parrot was always saying, 'Stop that, George.'" "But what difference did that make? Your engagement was not a secret?" "But my name is not George."—*New York Herald.*

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and $1.00 at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

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THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

FOOLISH FEAR OF THUNDER.

Electric storms are far less dangerous than the majority of people imagine. That a severe lightning storm is terrifying admits of no question, and will sometimes bring great uneasiness to the heart of the strongest man. But the real danger is slight. The chances of lightning striking a house, for example, is not one in a million. Particularly is this true in cities, strung as most of them are, with electric wires. The great danger from electric storms is in the country, and even there the danger may be lessened if the simplest and most common sense of precautions are exercised. The surest electric conductor is a draught, and if, when a thunderstorm approaches, it is seen that all windows and doors liable to occasion a draught are kept closed, the danger is at once reduced to a minimun. If a woman is "caught" out in a thunderstorm the safest shelter is a house; the most dangerous a tree, particularly an oak-tree. It is a particular, but nevertheless a proven fact, that the oak is the most susceptable of all trees to currents of electricity. Over fifty per cent of trees struck by lightning storms during one summer, the Government statistician tells us, were oaks, while the beech tree was the least harmed. Therefore, the worst possible place of shelter in an electrical storm is under an oak tree, while by all odds the safest place is in a house and out of a draught. The actual danger from an electric storm is, in truth, not from the lightning nor the thunder, but from the nervous condition into which women allow themselves to fall.

WORKING ON HIS HOME RULE FEELINGS—First Householder—"How is it that McCabe beats your carpets so thoroughly?" He never gets half the dust out of mine." Second Householder—"Why, I always tell him they're English carpets, and he pounds them until I take them away from him."—*Puck.*

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Won't tell you about your health. Ask your neighbor what he and his family took last Spring when they felt so miserable, so tired-out. He will tell you

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the standard family remedy for 30 years for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Lassitude, Scrofula, Rheumatism, and all Blood Diseases. A magic boon to tired mothers and puny children. It has cured thousands, will cure you. Nothing new about it; no trial remedy; no temporary stimulant. It does the work thoroughly, honestly, and it's "easy to buy," "easy to take."

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A Real Clearing Sale

Caused by Real Necessity for Room ⁝ Real Reduction of New Stock.

We have leased the store now occupied by Mr. W. Anderson, and we expect to open it on or about October 10th with a full line of Gents Furnishings and Tinware—and from now till then we intend to reduce our stock to make room for the workman. These crowded columns of bargains give but the merest hint of the myriad of others that confront you at every turn here, they're but a few taken at random.

Cotton Cloth.
36 in. wide unbleached cotton, fine, firm and heavy thread, worth 7c yd., alteration sale, 5c yd.

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2¼ yds. wide, fine heavy sheeting, very firm quality, worth 16c yd., alteration sale, 12 1-2c yd.

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28 in. heavy flannel, just the thing for children's wear, worth 6c, alteration sale, 4 3-4c yd.

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Plain seamless hose, Hermsdof black, sizes 8½ to 10, regular price 12½c, alteration sale, 10c pr.

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A bargain in skirting, white with fancy stitching, blue and red, alteration sale, 19c yd.

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All pure linen, cream white, 54 in. wide, alteration sale, 25c yd.

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Fine white lawn with embroidered corners also colored borders, regular price, 8 to 10c, 4c each.

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Bargains!

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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

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Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

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Mrs. A. J. Waters, of large experience and unequaled success as a Kindergarten teacher of the Conn. Valley, will open her school Oct. 1st. If disappointed elsewhere, you can be assured of thorough systematic training here. For catalog or further information address
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Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

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The stringent money market forces manufacturers and jobbers to realize upon goods at prices very much under regular.

Such was the condition of the peremptory trade sale of Hess, Goldsmith & Co., Silk manufacturers, 74 Greene st., New York, who closed out their entire stock, amounting to over three thousand pieces.

The Dry Goods Union, of which we are members, secured a number of lots easily one-third less than usual prices. On sale

MONDAY MORNING.

The following is a partial list:

20 in. Black Satin Duchess, sale price 59c a yard, usual price 75c.

23 in. Black Satin Duchess, sale price 69c a yard, usual price $1.

24 in. Black Satin Duchess, heavier and better, sale price 79c a yard, usual price $1.10.

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24 in. Black Taffeta and India Brocades, very desirable for dresses or skirts, sale price 59c a yard, usual price 75c.

22 in. Black Gros Grain Brocades, rich and heavy, sale price 75c a yard, usual price $1.

22 in. Black Taffeta Silk, a good quality and luster, sale price 59c a yard, usual price 75c.

23 in. Black Taffeta, heavier and wider, sale price 69c a yard, usual price $1.

22 in. Black Taffeta Silk, good enough for any lady, sale price 79c a yard, usual price $1.25.

10 pieces Black Gros Grain Brocades, handsome designs, make beautiful skirts, sale price 59c a yard, usual price 75c.

16 pieces Scotch and Fancy Taffeta Plaids, make nice waists or linings, sale price 49c a yard, usual price 75c.

10 pieces Fancy Taffeta Silks, in new designs and colorings, sale price 59c a yard, usual price 75c.

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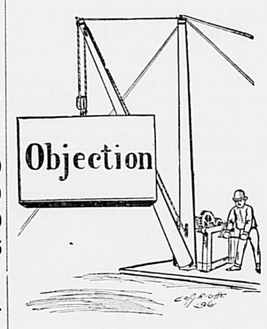

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Stop all this discomfort. Try one for a week without charge.

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Could every housewife know how much time, trouble and labor is saved and how easy cooking is made with a

GLENWOOD RANGE she would USE NO OTHER.

For sale in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England. | Made by THE WEIR STOVE CO., Taunton, Mass.

REST ? NO.

The only period of quiet is between weeks. The machinery of our clothing store is not allowed to rest by idleness. For the past week we have been busy unpacking and selling new Fall goods at prices that make the "dregs" of the other fellows' last summer STUFF seem valueless, makes life and activity here. THE POWER to do with the wisdom of how to do it makes sales larger week after week.

Our whole organization is at present directed towards making popular the exceptional BLACK CLAY WORSTED SUITS. Sale now in progress here.

Its equal in point of cheapness has never been known in this city. Satin piped 18-oz. Clay Suits

FOR $10.00.

Here's news that will interest the whole town.

If you own a boy between the ages of 4 to 14 or ten of them, and want clothes for him—or them—call at our Boys' Department and try the power of $2.48. We're having a special sale of all wool suits, new fabrics, handsomest patterns you ever saw, braided and plain. Some dealers would sell them for $5 and call them cheap.

WE SAY $2.48.

WONDER if anybody else sells any pants now-a-days—you wouldn't think so when you compare the "dregs" that are being shown around town with those beauties on dress parade in our Harrison Avenue window. New designs, new patterns, some of them only $1.50, others $2.50.

We could rend the air with HAT talk to-day—but space forbids—but as in clothing, so in hats, everything NEW and all the proper sorts. Come and see the new styles.

MEIGS & CO.

Corner of Main and Harrison Avenue, Springfield.

The Old Hedgerow.

Over the same old road, sweetheart, that we strolled in the long ago,
I am wandering once again, alone, where the sweet wild roses blow;
And I pause by the hedge to whisper, dear, to the blossoms so pink and fair,
A poor little faded sorrow, love, there's nobody else to share.

Summer, with all its joys, sweetheart, is out on the old highway,
But the breezes sigh as they pass me by, and unto the forest stray;
Wistfully sigh the breezes, love, as they pass me standing there
By the old hedgerow, where the roses blow, and nobody seems to care.

Over the dear old road, sweetheart, in the shadowy cool of day,
Comes the echos low of long ago, the tenderest things to say;
And I smile again as the twilight glows, and banish my long despair
With a thought of you that is sweet and true, and I wonder if you will care.

Something of other days, sweetheart, the breezes are singing low,
Something that thrills the roses, love, and lends them a brighter glow;
Something that soothes the restless pain I have patiently learned to wear
Through the endless days on the old highways, where nobody seems to care.

AN AUTUMN LOVE-STORY.

I.

The rector of Orlestone sat in his study, gazing into the fire. He was alone; he was always alone, for though he loved his sheep and tended them, they were not companionable. He had lived alone now these many years, how many he sighed to remember. Once upon a time—oh! but before the flood—he had been young and strong and hopeful, and had loved a woman passionately, so passionately that honor and his plighted word had become as nothing to him, and he had broken faith with the gentle she was engaged to marry. And then he had found out that his passion's queen had no least intention of marrying him. As he looked in the fire this October evening, he remembered so well how she had told him that that on which he had staked his whole life's treasure could never be.

"I must marry a rich man," she had said, "for my poor father's sake." With tears and many kisses she had said it, and he, with kisses and the tears the heart bleeds in solitude, had believed her.

It was many years now since he had left behind him the world that held her, and had accepted the rectory of Orlestone, with its miserable £150 a year. And still o' nights, when the curtains were drawn, and the wind outside was wild in the laurel and cypresses, when the bare thorny rose-sprays tapped at the window like bony fingers, he sat by his fire, and thought of the woman he had loved, and loved still. He had her portrait in the secret drawer of his shabby old writing-desk, the one that had been his father's. And sometimes he would take out the portrait—the bright girlish face—and look at it and sigh, yet with a half-gladness that the knife was still sharp in the old wound.

Celia Ringwood, the woman who loved him, whom he should have married, had told him that time would dull the pain, but time had not dulled it, and he was glad. He had given up ambition and friends, and dreams, the old life and old life's hopes, to shut himself up alone with the plain daily duty—and this love-memory. And if the memory had failed him, had grown dim, what would have been left to him? Celia Ringwood, in her little lonely house in the market town, thought there might be much.

He came to see her once a week, and talked about the parish. Once he had been used to talk of the other woman; he did not mean to be cruel; she had taken his confession of his unfaithfulness so calmly, and so gently begged to be his friend, that he at once believed she had never cared for him. But such talk was over now. He had not spoken of *her* now for years. Celia began to think, almost to hope. Then she looked in the glass at her faded face, her pale hair, from which all youth's colors had gone; and she sighed a sigh that was half a shudder, put on her demure bonnet and cloak, and went out through the rain to see a child who was ill, because that was the only ease for her heartache.

II.

Celia Ringwood was washing up the breakfast things—not, as all genteel people in stories seem to do, in the parlor, but in a workmanlike manner in the back kitchen. She had just hung up the teacloth to dry, when her heart stood still, and then began to beat violently. At thirty-eight one's heart can beat just as quickly as it can at eighteen, and much more painfully, if one hears a certain footstep on the threshold or a certain hand on the door-knocker.

"Good morning, James," she said sedately. "This is an unusual and pleasant surprise." Some of the light still lingered on her face, but the rector did not observe it; his own thin face was slightly flushed, and his gray eyes were shining.

"May I come in?" he said. "I want to talk to you."

She led him into the little parlor—spotlessly neat. Miss Celia instinctively turned the blind so that the sunshine should not fade the carpet, and said—"Well?"

"You've always been such a true friend to me," he said nervously. "I've always told you everything."

"Yes," she said; and her heart knew his errand even before he spoke.

"Celia, her husband is dead, and she has taken the hall at Orlestone."

Celia Ringwood held out her hand to him. The light went out suddenly in her face, but it left the kindly mouth and eyes as he had always seen them, and only one who had loved her would have noticed the change.

"Only last night,', he said, "it seemed to me there was nothing left in life but duty and blessed faith in the life to come. But now—oh, Celia!—I feel young again."

"Shall you ask her *again* to marry you?" There was a harsh note in her voice which she herself noted with dismay. But he did not perceive it.

"Yes, of course," he said simply.

Miss Ringwood bit her lip.

"You are very poor," she said, "and Lady Mountdew is very rich. People will say—she might think—"

"You don't know Eva Mountdew," he said proudly.

Celia was ashamed of her words before he had answered them.

She held his thin hand a moment between her soft palms, and looked at him wistfully.

"Whatever happens," she said, "I know you will not forget old friends." Her voice trembled a little as she said it.

"Dear Celia," he answered, and some faint, sub-conscious stirring of remorse made his voice very gentle and tender—"Dear Celia, I am very selfish; you have been too patient with me."

She laughed a little and took her hands away.

"An old maid must have something to spoil," she said. "If it had not been you, it would have been a cat or a canary bird. When shall you see her?"

"This afternoon. She has asked me to come up to tea. She has let the Ashford people furnish a few rooms, and she is camping out, as she calls it, till the rest of her furniture comes from London."

There was a pause, then he got up suddenly, and began to walk up and down the narrow space between the door and the window, with knitted brows and hands clasped behind him.

"Well?" said Miss Ringwood.

"It isn't that I doubt her constancy," he said, "but I don't know whether it's fair. I'm old, you see, and I have grown dull. It is rather like offering her the dry husks of—of—"

"Of what she threw away fifteen years ago."

"You are unjust," he said.

"No, no; I didn't mean it, James. Now you must go. I am very busy; and be sure you come and tell me about it. Good-by; you need not be afraid because your hair is gray. If she loved you—well, good-by."

He went off down the street with a new hopefulness in his step. When he was gone, Miss Ringwood went up to her room; she leaned her elbows on the little white dressing-table, among the prim wool mats and the little daily text-books, and looked again at herself in the glass. Her eyes were very sad, though no tear stood in them. Presently a smile stirred the corners of her mouth, where a dimple still lingered.

"After all," she said to herself, *she* is fifteen years older, too."

Then she blushed at the too feminine thought, and the new color in her cheeks became her so that she came away from the glass in confusion.

"But he is just the sort of a man not to care how old anyone was if he loved them."

Then the pretty color faded quite away, and Miss Ringwood went slowly down stairs to cut out petticoats for the Dorcas meeting that afternoon.

III.

For four days Miss Ringwood looked hourly for the rector. He had brought his sorrow to her always; surely he would bring his joys too. Next morning there was a letter. It was not from him; she saw that while yet it was in the postman's hand, for she had been watching at the window, and had run to the door when she saw the postman cross the road. It was from his housekeeper.

"Please forgive the liberty," it said, after decent heading of address, date, and "Honored Madam"—"but master is very bad, and he says 'No doctors.' He has been ailing these three days. If you was to think fit to come over, you might persuade him for his good.—Yours obedient to command.

EMMA WELLINGS."

"I'm going out," she cried to her little maid, "at once."

The shortest way to the rectory lay through the fields, and Miss Ringwood took it. She hurried on through the keen sweet air, devoured by a burning anxiety that consumed all self-consciousness, all personal doubts and dreams. When she saw blue smoke curling from the red chimneys of the rectory above the laurels and cypresses, she quickened her pace, stumbling a little now and then on the rough pasture.

The housekeeper opened the door.

"How is he?" Celia had to clear her throat twice before the words would come.

"But poorly," the woman answered. "He was out up at the Hall Tuesday; and all day Wednesday walking the wet woods, as I knew by the state his boots was in. And then he coughs all night, he does, and the next morning he sends out his breakfast, and so it's gone on; and he won't let me send for the doctor—and—well, yes, p'raps it 'ud be better for you to see him at once."

Celia clenched her hands as she went in. He did not hear her open the door. He was sitting gazing into the fire, with his head on his hand, his elbow on his study table. His head was bowed, and Celia realized for the first time that he was no longer young. He looked, indeed, an old man.

She laid her hand on his arm, and he started and looked up at her with a look of sudden joy and tenderness she had never hoped to see. But it faded at once. "He did not know who it was; he thought it was—someone else," she said to herself, but not bitterly.

"You are ill, and you never sent for me. And you never came, as you promised," she said, with only the gentlest reproach.

"I could not," he spoke hoarsely, and then a fit of coughing took him, and he sank back in his chair.

"But you are ill," she said. "I must send for a doctor at once."

"But he could do me no good. What nonsense it is!" he went on irritably.

'Who told you I was ill? I'm all right, only very tired."

"I've brought you some beef-tea and things."

His brow contracted. "Now, Celia, I will not have it. There is nothing the matter with me." The grieved look in her eyes stopped him.

"You always trusted me before."

"I did—I do—I will! Celia, I went to see her. It is all over. I have wasted all my life on a shadow."

"She does not care any more?"

"She never did care, I think. She did not even know me at first. She only wanted to see the parson about her pew, and sent for him as she sends for anything else she wants! She did not know me at first, and when she did . . . . I have thrown away life, and youth, and hope, and love, everything, everything, for the sake of a woman who never was at all, except in my dreams and my fancy. And there is nothing left in life."

"Poor James!" she said; she had taken off her prim bonnet and seated herself near him. "But all your poor people: you still have them to live for."

"That's what I keep saying to myself, but all the sunshine is gone, and it looks such a long way to the end."

"But it is better to know the truth," she said, rather lamely.

"I didn't know, I didn't realize before, and that was why I couldn't come to you. Oh, Celia, you don't know—I didn't know till just now, all that you've been to me all these years; and but for my own folly and madness you might have been with me, close at my side, all these long, long years, for you did love me once; Celia?"

She was silent.

"At least," he went on hesitatingly, "if you had been my wife you would have learned to have loved me."

"Learned to love you! Oh my dear!"

Her tone thrilled him to the soul. Her head was down on the arm of his chair, and his hand very gently and uncertainly touched her smooth faded hair.

"You don't mean—why, Celia, my dear, my dear!"

For her arms were round his neck, and her face against his, and for that one good minute the long lonely years of sorrow seemed not too heavy a price.

"And now," said Miss Ringwood, lifting from his shoulder a face that had grown young and pretty again—"and now perhaps you will take the beef-tea!"—*E. Nesbitt, in the Quiver.*

"Love me little, love me long," she warbled. "Yes," said he. "But will you love me when I am short?"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

DOT, THE CHIMNEY SWEEP.

IN TWO CHAPTERS.

[Copyright, 1896, by Walter B. Guild, Boston.]

CHAPTER II.

To this the old lady said nothing, but as the chimney was not properly cleaned she would only pay the regular price.

This satisfied the old chimney sweep, and he was very glad to get away, leaving poor little Dot, as he supposed, in the chimney, where he thought he must have died from suffocation. He resolved to be as far away as possible when the old lady should find Dot stuck in her chimney, and she would either have to bury him, or if she let anyone

The swallow said, "The eagle is a friend,"

know about his being found in her chimney she would have to bear the blame.

Dot, meantime, was very glad to follow the swallow into the forest, down a beautiful path and to a clear brook flowing at the foot of a hill. Here he stopped and asked the swallow to wait until he could bathe his face and hands and brush from his clothes as much soot as he could with switches which he would break from the trees.

The swallow said in a very musical voice: "Well, step right into the brook, Dot. You need to be made clean. You can take a bath and throw away your old clothes, as here is a new suit which will just fit you."

Having said this the swallow nodded his head toward a tree at the side of the brook, and under this tree Dot saw a complete suit of finely-made clothing fit for a prince to wear, and perfectly clean and new. Soap and towels were also beside the brook for Dot's special benefit.

The swallow immediately flew away and Dot, after taking a complete bath, felt very much refreshed.

Any boy could not help feeling proud and contented with the new clothes which Dot put on, and now that he was dressed fit to meet a king he hoped the fairy swallow would return so as to tell him where to go.

The swallow soon returned, followed by an eagle larger than Dot had ever seen, such an eagle as you can think about but never find.

Dot was scared when he saw the eagle, but the swallow said, "The eagle is a friend, and you must ride on his back to Baron Blacknose's castle as soon as you have eaten breakfast."

Dot was glad to have a ride on the eagle's back, but as he was afraid of Baron Blacknose he did not want to go to the castle. The swallow told him not to be afraid, for the eagle would take good care that he was not hurt by any one. The swallow showed Dot a nice breakfast hidden beneath a little bush. Both the swallow and eagle waited until Dot had eaten all he wished.

"Now lie flat on the eagle's back," said the swallow, "just as you do when you coast on your sled, and put your arms on the eagle's neck, so as not to fall off." Dot found it very easy to ride in this way, and, being a brave little fellow, enjoyed his ride on the eagle's back even more than a ride upon his father's pet horse.

For quite a while the eagle flew very fast, until through a large open space where the trees had been cut down Dot could see the castle. One end of the castle had a solid wall, with no opening, and on this side Baron Blacknose had not dug any ditch, or moat, as they used to call ditches which were dug around castles to keep the soldiers away from the gates.

The swallow showed Dot a spring and told him to push against it with his finger. As he did so a part of the stone wall moved back so as to leave a place large enough for three men to go through at once.

The eagle staid outside, but the swallow showed Dot another spring which would shut the door which they had just opened, and told him to follow the passage until he could go no farther.

At the end of the passage another spring was shown to Dot, which, when pressed, would open a door in the wall of the room where Baron Blacknose slept.

After Dot had noticed just where the spring was and had found out just how it ought to be pushed in order to open the door, he went back with the swallow and took another ride on the eagle's back.

This time the eagle flew a few miles and lit on the ground, while the swallow told Dot to go forward and meet the soldiers who had camped there for the night.

Dot found the watchman, who took him to the captain and left him there to tell his story. After Dot had told what he had seen and how he had been to the wall of the very room in which Baron Blacknose slept, the captain thought Dot must be crazy.

All the time the swallow had been perched on Dot's shoulder and now whispered to him that he could prove what he had told by agreeing to meet the captain under the big oak tree near the castle.

Dot told the captain that if he did not believe him he would prove his story by riding to the big oak tree on the eagle's back. The captain and the soldiers all knew where the big oak tree was, and they said that if he would do as he had agreed they would follow.

Dot whistled and the eagle came straight to his feet. Then the captain was more surprised than ever and thought Dot's story must be true. On seeing Dot ride over the tops of the trees on the eagle's back he called his men together, and as fast as they could march they all followed to the big tree. Dot and the eagle were waiting for them.

Now, the captain and the soldiers had been sent by the king to arrest Baron Blacknose and his men, but unless they could go when they were not expected they could not get into the castle until the robbers were obliged to go out for food, and as the cattle and food which Baron Blacknose had taken from Dot's village would keep the robbers a long time, the soldiers themselves might first be obliged to leave.

Baron Blacknose knew they were coming; so if Dot had not been there to show them the way it would have been useless for them to try and take the castle.

The captain and his soldiers followed Dot through the stone wall and along the passage. Dot pressed the spring and the wall of Baron Blacknose's room opened, letting the captain and his soldiers in without any noise. Before Baron Blackstone knew what happened they took away the swords and spears and other weapons, and made him a prisoner.

Then the swallow told Dot that only a few of Baron Blacknose's men wanted to be robbers, but that the bad ones had made the rest wicked, just as bad company sometimes makes good boys worse than the bad ones themselves. Most of the men would be glad to be honest soldiers in the king's army when they had a chance.

None of the robbers knew what had happened until the captain and soldiers went through the castle, and as all the spears swords, bows and arrows had been taken the robbers had nothing with which to fight, and all of them were taken prisoners without anyone being killed or even hurt.

They found Dot's father and mother and a good many other people whom Baron Blacknose was keeping as prisoners until

The captain and his soldiers followed Dot.

someone should pay him money to let them go. Dot and all these people went with the soldiers to the king's palace. The captain told how Dot had guided, them and also that the robbers had known that they were coming.

The king was so much pleased that he gave Baron Blacknose's castle and lands to be Dot's own as soon as he should be old enough to be a soldier, but his father was to take care of them until Dot was twenty years old, when they should be presented to him

Most of Baron Blacknose's men asked to join the king's army. The king said to the robbers that they might be in earnest in wanting to be honest, but that they had been in such bad company and in such mischief that they must prove their honesty before they could be pardoned.

A few were kept in prison for a great many years and some for only a little while, but all of them were watched and suspected for a long time.

When Dot was twenty years old, he was given the castle and made captain of the Royal Guard.

THE END.

GENIUS AND ITS WORKS.

A poor beggar of Bagdad lay basking in the sun and cursing his fate. A splendid looking man, clad in a gorgeous dress suit, crossed his field of view.

"Drat him!" said the beggar to himself, "I'd like to rip the clothes off his back!"

Instantly the stranger wheeled around and held out a knife, open and keen.

"Do so!" said he.

But the beggar, frightened at being overhead, and awed by the appearance of the stranger, not only refused, but wished himself a thousand miles away.

"You will not?" said the stranger. "Let me tell you something that may remove your scruples. I am one of the Genii condemned by Solomon to go cribbed and confined, with all my natural instincts dwarfed, in this confounded dress suit, until some one voluntarily wished to cut it off me. You are the fortunate man! Only do it and I will make you rich forever!"

But the beggar, thinking the other was making game of him, still refused.

"Come with me!" cried the stranger in an irresistible voice.

They went rapidly through the streets until they came to a miserable looking little hut.

The stranger opened the door with a kick, and, pointing within, said, "Look!"

The beggar, following the direction of the other's glance, beheld a water color painting on the opposite wall. A pea green cow was standing knee deep in a pool of cadmium yellow water. A foreground of vermilion grass stretched away into a middle distance of Prussian blue and crimson lake trees, rearing their lofty heads into a mauve and sap green sky.

Although the stranger knew nothing of art he recognized this at once as a work of genius. He apologized to the stranger for his doubts, and immediately fell to work on the dress suit with his knife.

When the last shred of the suit lay on the floor the stranger expanded to an enormous size. Reassuring the trembling cause of his liberty with a genial glance he said: "And now, good beggar, ask what thou wilt. It is thine!"

"I ask this," returned the beggar, "that my lord will do three posters of this kind a week and let me have the proceeds therefrom. The last census revealed the fact that there were 19,431,817 fools in Persia, not counting myself."

"It is granted," said the genius; "come to this cabin when you will. There will always be a poster ready for you, Adieu! I vanish!"

And he did.

If you think that the begger still sits in the sun and mopes, you are "off your floats," as they say in Chicago.

He now drives three camels and an elephant tandem, and takes the Shah's daughter out for a drive on every pleasant afternoon. Art is one of the few things that can turn chagrin into a Shah grin. It looks like rain. Let us stop.—*Truth.*

A LAND WITHOUT TAME ANIMALS.—Japan is a land without domestic animals. There are no cows—the Japanese neither drink milk nor eat meat. There are but few horses, and these are imported mainly for the use of foreigners. The freight carts in the streets are pulled and pushed by coolies and the pleasure carriages are drawn by men. There are but few dogs, and these are neither used as watch dogs, beasts of burden, nor in hunting, except by foreigners. There are no sheep in Japan, and wool is not used in clothing, silk and cotton being the staples. There are no pigs—pork is an unknown article of diet, and lard is not used in cooking. There are no goats, or mules, or donkeys. Wild animals there are, however, and in particular bears of enormous size.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 4, 1896.

IT WAS BONDSVILLE'S GAME.

Third Game in the Championship Series Unfinished Because of a Kick.

About 1500 persons, including the deadheads on the railroad track, witnessed the third game in the series between Thorndike and Bondsville at Thorndike Saturday. And they not only witnessed a ball game but also a great kick that put an end to the best played game of the season. Both teams were determined to win this game, and were greatly strengthened. Doyle and Nelson of Gilbertville played with Thorndike, and Bondsville had an imported battery from Norwich, Ct., in Lyons and Clabby. The game was close and exciting. Sugrue was hit freely, while Thorndike had difficulty in placing hits off Lyons. Ryan covered first base in superior style, several times saving his fielders errors on low throws. Roche, Sullivan and Nelson excelled for Thorndike.

Thorndike opened the game with Kelley at the bat. He hit a ground ball to Connor and was thrown out at first; Kennedy went out, Nelson to Ryan; Kelliher dropped a pretty single in right field, but Sugrue was third out on a fly to Nelson. Bondsville started in to score the first thing. Connor hit safe; Clabby followed suit and a slow return of the ball allowed Connor to score; Ryan hit to right for a single, scoring Clabby, stole second, but died there as Donovan and Conway fanned the wind in a vain attempt to kill the ball, and Nelson went out on a grounder to first. In the second inning Thorndike evened matters up. Chapman hit safe and stole second; Roche hit safe, scoring Chapman, stole second and a moment later scored on an attempt to catch him napping off the base; Sullivan struck out; Doyle went out to Ryan and Nelson hit a grounder to Donovan, who threw him out at first. In their half Bondsville did one better. Keye hit safe, but was caught stealing second; Shea hit safely, but was caught way off the base and to all appearances was a dead out, but Umpire McCarthy said "nit," and he scored later on a bad error of judgment by Chapman. Lyons had hit safe and was on first, with Shea on second. Connor struck out but Sullivan dropped the ball. Connor was out, as the ball does not have to be held when there is a man on the first and there are not two out. Shea started for third and Sullivan threw to Chapman to touch him out, but Chapman didn't know the game and threw to first to catch Connor, allowing Shea to score. Clabby hit safe, scoring Lyons; Ryan put the ball over the railroad fence, scoring Clabby, while he himself was caught at the plate. In the third for Thorndike Kelley went out, Lyons to Ryan; Kennedy hit to Connor and was out at first, Kelliher flew out to Lyons. For Bondsville, Donovan singled and was doubled up with Conway on the latter's fly to short; Nelson singled, but Keye went out, Sugrue to Nelson. In the fourth, after Sugrue had singled, the next three men went out in order. Bondsville was quickly retired on two strike-outs and a foul to Sullivan. In the fifth neither side scored, although Donovan reached third on an error and a wild pitch, where he was left on Conway's fly to Roche. In the sixth, Kennedy flew out to Donovan; Kelliher got in the way of the ball and went to first; Sugrue hit a grounder to Connor, who picked it up and touched Kelliher as he passed him, and then threw to first in time to retire Sugrue, making a pretty double play. In their half Bondsville had three men on bases with none out, but could not score. In the seventh, after two men were out, Thorndike scored one on errors by Nelson and a hit by Doyle. In Bondsville's half Donovan got in a two-bagger, but was left on second. In the eighth, all the trouble came. Kennedy went out on a fly to Donovan; Kelliher and Sugrue both singled. Here was Thorndike's chance to win the game. Chapman came to the bat and banged a swift line ball toward short. The crowd commenced to cheer, thinking it would go safe and two runs would be scored, but Donovan reached for the ball, and as it went speeding by pulled it in. Kelliher and Sugrue had both started home. The ball was fielded to Connor, and was held on second before Kelliher retouched the base, making a double play. All Thorndike's hopes were crushed. They could not bear to see them spoilt so suddenly, and of course made a big kick. They claimed that Chapman's hit was an infield fly, and that the batter was out, but that Kelliher was safe because he was not touched with the ball. Umpire McCarthy was of the same opinion. Bondsville tried to convince the umpire that he was wrong, but he could not see it that way. After a half hour of wrangling the Bondsvilles picked up their bats and left the field. The score:

Bondsville	r	b	po	a	e	Thorndike.	r	b	po	a	e
Connor, 2,	1	1	1	3	0	Kelley, r,	0	0	0	0	1
Clabby c,	2	2	2	0	0	Kennedy, s,	0	0	2	1	1
Ryan, l,	0	2	1	0	0	Kelliher, m,	0	2	1	0	0
Dono'n, s,	0	2	4	3	0	Sugrue, p,	0	2	1	1	1
Conway, m,	0	0	0	0	1	Chap'an, 3,	1	1	0	0	0
Nelson, 3,	0	2	2	1	2	Roache, 1,	0	1	2	0	0
Keye, r,	0	1	1	0	1	Sullivan, c,	1	0	7	1	0
Shea, l,	1	1	1	0	0	Doyle, 2,	0	1	3	2	0
Lyons, p,	1	1	1	2	0	Nelson, 1,	0	1	5	1	0
Total,	5	12	23	9	4	Total,	3	8	21	6	3

Bondsville,	2	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	—5
Thorndike,	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	—3

Earned runs, Bondsville 2. Total bases, Bondsville 15, Thorndike 8. Sacrifice hits, Donovan, Keyes. Stolen bases, Chapman, Roche, Doyle, Connor, Donovan. Two-base hit, Donovan. Three-base hit, Ryan. First base on balls, Keye. First base on errors, Bondville 2, Thorndike 1. Left on bases, Bondsville 5, Thorndike 4. Struck out, Sullivan, Connor, Shea, Lyons, Donovan, Conway. Batter hit, Kelliher. Double plays, Kennedy and Nelson, Connor and Ryan, Donovan and Connor. Passed ball, Sullivan. Wild pitch, Sugrue. Time, 1h 40m. Umpires, J. Donohue, C. McCarthy.

Two well-known authorities were written to in regard to the decision of the umpire, and both say that the umpire was wrong and of course the game is Bondsville's. The Thorndike management erred in allowing the Bondsville team to leave the field. A large crowd had paid to see the game, and when the kick arose most of them believed, and rightly too, that Bondsville was in the right. Base ball in Thorndike will be killed if such kicks are to take place in every game.

District Court.

Judge Robinson was not at all surprised to see the familiar face of Dexter Lombard in the dock Monday morning. "Deck" was not up for drunkenness, disturbing the peace, or assault, but Agent Anderson of the long-named society brought him in to answer to the charge of cruelty to animals. His case was continued for one week. Charles Thompson was also compelled to answer to the charge of drunkenness and making things lively in Monson. As a result he parted company with a ten-dollar bill. Thompson was arrested some time ago charged with attempting to wreck a train on the New London Northern road.

Tuesday a civil case, Michael Cashman against Judge Robinson, in action of contract, was heard, Special Justice McFarland of Wales presiding. Lawyer Gardner appeared for the defendant and Lawyer McClintock of Springfield for the plaintiff. Judgment was found for the defendant. An appeal was taken.

Yesterday Joseph Forest, a Frenchman of Three Rivers, was fined $5 for assault and discoloring the eye of a fellow-countryman.

The repairs on the steeple of the Universalist church have been completed. The steeple has been flashed with copper and the woodwork and the town clock painted. The staging is now being taken down.

The last excursion of the season to Watch Hill and Block Island will be run on the Central Vermont to-morrow. Trains leave Palmer at 7.35 a. m., and the fare for the round trip is $1.50.

PALMER NEWS.

School Matters.

Vacation is nearly over. Next Tuesday the schoolhouse doors will be open, the books taken from their dusty shelves and work once more commenced. The following is the corps of teachers: Palmer — High school, W. H. Small principal and superintendent; assistants, Anna L. Fisherdick, Grace G. Rickey, and Sara E. Faunce of Plymouth; grammar school building, Clara D. Eddy, Abbie J. Wallace, Helen L. Robinson, Mabel J. Sedgwick, Ellen S. Leach. Lizzie F. Brown has been granted a leave of absence, and Annie E. Tucker of Melrose takes her place. Thorndike — Mary K. Norton of Rutland, Vt., Effie W. Moffatt, Oola Thompson of Hyde Park, Vt., Mary E. Murdock, Annie E. O'Connor, S. Beulah Thayer. Three Rivers — Helen L. Sweet, Jennie C. Twiss, Cora B. Clark, Kate M. Twiss, Annie B. Crane. Bondsville—Dora P. Cleveland, Josie E. Shea, Emma F. Barney, Maggie T. Shea, Harriet B. Thayer. Palmer Center district, Mary Whelan; Forest Lake, Nellie I. Smith; Shorley, Lucy B. Twiss; wire mill, Bridget M. Dowd; Mason, Annie A. Bishop. One school in Three Rivers is to be discontinued. In the Bondsville building, Misses Barney and Josie Shea will change rooms.

The repairs in the buildings at Three Rivers and Palmer have been completed and the district schools have been put in order. In the high school building many changes have been made. The boy's dressing room has been made into a supply room, the principal's room has been made a coat room for the boys, one of the downstairs recitation rooms has been fitted with sinks for the use of the class in chemistry, and a blackboard has been placed in the library room, which will now be used by the classes in Greek. A new course of study has been arrainged which fits for college, technology or normal schools and business. This will bring the standard of the school up very high. Everything points to a successful school year.

A Pretty September Wedding.

The marriage of Miss Charlotte L. Bray, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Bray, to Charles D. Holden of Bondsville, took place Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents on Pleasant street in the presence of relatives and a few intimate friends. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. E. Jenkins of the Congregational church, the Episcopal service, with ring, being used. The bride was given away by her father. The rooms were prettily decorated in green and white, evergreen and hydrangeas predominating, besides which there were cut flowers and potted plants. The couple stood under an arch of evergreen and white asters, on a mat of ferns and hydrangeas. The bride wore a gown of white silk organdie and carried a bunch of 20 Bride roses. The maid of honor, Miss Ella Bray, sister of the bride, also wore white and carried pink roses. The wedding march was played by Miss Jennie Bray, another sister of the bride. The ushers were W. J. Knowlton and C. F. Evans of Bondsville. Light refreshments were served after the ceremony. The newly-married couple left on the 8.51 train for a western trip, to be gone about a week. Both young people are well known and popular in town, and there was a large company at the station to offer congratulations. A shower of rice deluged the bride and groom as they entered the car. On their return they will reside in Bondsville, where Mr. Holden is engaged in business with his father in a general store. There were numerous wedding presents, many of them quite valuable, and included a piano lamp, solid silver, cut glass, hand-painted china, furniture, and $50 in gold. The groom's gift to the bride was a handsome gold watch.

Entries for the Bicycle Races.

The entries for the bicycle races on Labor Day have been closed. A large number have entered, many of them well-known riders in this vicinity, and good racing is assured. The following are the entries:

One mile 2.45 class—J. Frank Cook of Springfield, Joseph Vincellette of Chicopee, Henry McLane of Indian Orahard, A. J. Landry of Springfield, Geo. L. Bush of Holyoke, Albert LeFont of Holyoke, W. J. Knowlton of Bondsville, Jerry Fitzgerald of Indian Orchard, H. G. Granger of North Brookfield, Russel A. Waid of Tatnuck, W. A. Russel of Keene, N. H., F. A. Landry of Springfield, J. Arthur Wells of Palmer, E. H. Hopkins of Palmer, Thomas Gardiner of Ware, S. H. Young of Thompsonville, Ct., Alex Torkien of Thompsonville, Ct., H. V. Olson of Worcester, F. J. Grady of Chicopee.

Two mile handicap—J. F. Cook, Joseph Vincellette, Henry McLane, A. J. Landry, L. C. Trumbell, G. T. Bush, Albert Lefont, W. J. Knowlton, F. J. Parsons, Jerry Fitzgerald, H. G. Granger, R. A. Waid, J. T. Kelliher, W. A. Russel, F. A. Landry, J. A. Wells, S. H. Young, Alex Torklen, W. J. Fryeburg, E. H. Hopkins, H. V. Olson, Allen Atkins, R. W. Meyers, F. J. Grady.

One mile open — Joseph Vincellette, W. J. Knowlton, E. J. Parsons, H. G. Granger, J. T. Kelliher, W. A. Russel, F. A. Landry, S. H. Young, W. J. Fryeburg, H. V. Olson, R. W. Meyers, F. J. Grady.

Half mile open—Joseph Vincellette, A. J. Landry, F. J. Parsons, H. G. Granger, J. T. Kelliher, W. A. Russel, F. A. Landry, S. H. Young, W. J. Fryeburg, F. J. Grady.

Republican Club Organized.

An enthusiastic meeting of Republicans was held in the district court room Tuesday evening, and a Club to be known as the Palmer Repulican club, was formed. These officers were elected: President, C. G. Gardner; vice presidents, M. M. Thomas of Thorndike, E. G. Childs of Bondsville, C. S. Ruggles of Three Rivers, E. R. Pierce of Palmer; secretary, H. W. McGregory; treasurer, G. M. Atkins. The following committees were appointed: Constitution and by-laws, H. P. Holden, O. P. Allen, C. E. Fuller; permanent quarters and flag committee, C. F. Grosvenor, W. E. McDonald, Dr. G. H. Wilkins, E. R. Pierce, O. P. Allen, H. B. May. It was voted to admit as members all over 18 years of age, and the membership fee to be charged is $1 for those over 21, and 50 cents for those under that age. McKinley and Hobart, W. Murray Crane, and W. H. Brainerd for county commissioner were indorsed. The meeting was then adjourned for one week. The club will probably secure rooms in Lynde's block.

A new floor was laid in the district court room the first part of the week.

Lester Stebbins is building an extensive creamery at his farm in Colton Hollow.

Rev. Mr. Graham will preach in the Advent chapel at 2.30 p. m. next Sunday.

There will be preaching service at St. Paul's church next Sunday morning at 10.45.

The selectmen will meet in their office at the libary building next Monday afternoon.

A number of the young men of the place will give a private dance in the opera house this evening.

Miss Eloise Stone will open a kindergartin and first grade school at her home on Squier street next Tuesday.

Rev. H. F. Moulton will give a "Bible Talk" to-night at 7.30 in the chapel of the Universalist church.

The regular monthly business meeting of the Palmer Business and Social Club will be held next Tuesday evening.

The George Brown farm near Barrett's Junction will be sold to-morrow at auction by the Palmer Savings Bank.

The ladies of St. Paul's church will hold a business meeting of the Dorcas Department next Wednesday afternoon at 2.30.

J. H. Davis is at work repairing the buildings in Marcy & Gardner's brick yard at Amherst, damaged by fire recently.

Miss Ethel Ely, a graduate of Palmer high school, class of '96, has accepted a position as teacher of a school in Montgomery, Mass.

The Ladies' Mission Circle of the Baptist church will hold a meeting at the home of Mrs. George H. Justin next Tuesday afternoon.

Daniel Buskey has moved from Converse avenue to C. W. Johnson's house on the corner of Thorndike street and Foster avenue.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the parlors of the Congregational church next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Rev. W. H. Marble of Monson occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church Sunday morning in exchange with Rev. F. E. Jenkins.

A district Sunday school convention will be held in Three Rivers Wednesday, the 16th. Sessions will be held morning, afternoon and evening.

Mr. Overman, the new superintendent at the wire mill, has arrived, and Mr. Normand goes back to Worcester. The mill will shut down to-night for a week.

The usual attractions, such as boating, bowling and dancing are offered at Forest Lake Gardens on Labor Day. A good time will be furnished all who attend.

Charles Decourcey has built a platform for dancing at his Shearer's Corner place of business, and will give the first of a series of dances there this evening; five cents a figure will be charged male participants.

A decided downward tendency of the mercury for several days culminated Tuesday night at a point dangerously near freezing. Slight frosts were reported in some sections, but none of any consequence and no serious damage was done.

A Democratic caucus will be held in the town house next Thursday evening at 7.30, to elect delegates to the state, congressional, county, councilor, senatorial and representative conventions, and also to elect a town committee for 1897.

R. B. Francis' foundry team ran into and overturned a buggy driven by Mrs. Jane Coburn on Main street Monday morning, throwing Mrs. Coburn out and scattering several washings and a few baskets of peaches about the ground. One of the rear wheels and a shaft were broken. Mrs. Coburn escaped injury.

The Massachusetts Highway Commission will hold a public meeting for Hampden county in the court house at Springfield to-morrow at 11.15 a. m., for the open discussion of questions relating to public reads. Here's a chance for Palmer people to be present and urge their claims for a section of the state highway.

Fosket's four-horse grain team, while making a short turn tipped over Tuesday morning near the New London Northern freight house. The leaders were thrown to the ground and the wheel horses made things lively until they were released from the wagon. The pole and the evener were broken, and the horses sustained a few scratches.

The New London Northern railroad offers special rates for visitors to the Vermont fair at White River Junction next week, the round-trip fare being $3.50 from Palmer. The tickets will be good going from the 7th to the 10th inclusive, and good for the return trip until the 12th, inclusive. The tickets will be good on all regular trains, or on the special train.

The national board of management of the Daughters of the Revolution are preparing a suitable observance of the centenary of Washington's farewell address to the people of the United States, the 19th of this month, and suggest that the day be marked by a universal display of flags on public and private buildings, and that the schools hold exercises in commemoration of the event.

"Eros, Jr.," owned by Dr. S. H. Ellery, took second money in the 2.26 class trot at Ware last Saturday. Doctor Ellery, who was driving the horse, was removed from the track by the judges on the charge of pulling his horse and the third heat was declared no race. During the intermission the judges would not allow the horse to have any water or to be tampered with in any way. In the final heat E. A. Hubbard of Ludlow drove the horse and at the finish it dropped on the track as if dead. Palmer horsemen say that the horse is very speedy.

A young lady who wished to have a little fun at the expense of a newly-married couple who left on an evening train recently, saw a trunk standing upon the station platform which she supposed belonged to them, so she procured some chalk and covered the outside with such marks as "We're just married," "We're happy," etc. It turned out that the trunk did not belong to the bridal party, but was owned by a woman on her way to Vermont. What she said and how she expressed her feelings when she arrived at her destination and saw her trunk will probably never be known.

At Wednesday's session of the probate court in Springfield the following business for this section was transacted: Administration granted in the estates of—Mary W. Miller, late of Ludlow, Herbert E. Miller administrator; Kate Powers, late of Hampden, Sumner Smith administrator; Norman S. Powers, late of Brimfield, Frank E. Gleason administrator; Mary E. Sessions, late of Hampden, Harriet E. Sessions administratrix. Wills proved — George Whitehouse, late of Brimfield; Sarah J. Brisbane administratrix; Stephen C. Jones, late of Ludlow, Warren Hubbard administrator.

The season at the opera house will open next Thursday evening, when Hoyt's greatest farce-comedy success, "A Texas Steer," will be given a single performance by one of the best companies which ever appeared in the place. The piece is a satire on the political methods by which statesmen are made and patronage distributed through the country, and the unsophisticated congressman's adventures during his first visit to Washington furnish many funny situations. Nothing keener or wittier has come from Mr. Hoyt's prolific pen than "A Texas Steer." Tickets on sale at Allen's drug store.

Entries are beginning to come in for the fair of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society the 22d and 23d. The management has booked two attractions, a troupe of Patagonian wild dogs, which will give exhibitions each day, and Delavoye and Frits in a clown and policeman trick house act. Other attractions are being arranged for, and will be announced later. A new departure will be made this year in the admission of fakirs to the grounds, they having been shut out in the past. Now all who come will be rented space on the grounds. The directors will hold a meeting at the Converse House next Tuesday.

The chairmen of the Republican town committees of the several towns in the new first representative district met in this village Tuesday afternoon and organized the district committee with C. S. Grosvenor of Palmer as chairman, C. W. King of Monson secretary, Dr. R. V. Sawin of Brimfield treasurer. The convention will be held in Memorial Hall, Monson, Monday, October 12th, at 10.30 a. m. The question of which town in the district should name the candidate this year was informally brought up, but it was decided that this was a matter beyond the jurisdiction of the district committee, and it was left for the convention to decide.

A horse owned by Arthur Smith figured in a lively runaway on Central street about 6.30 Wednesday evening. He started near the head of Central street and came through the street at a rapid pace. In front of the Palmer Steam Laundry he commenced to kick and turned a sharp angle, throwing Mr. Smith and his brother Albert, who were in the team, to the ground and overturning the buggy. The dashboard and one wheel on the buggy were broken; the horse was not injured. Arthur Smith was quite badly cut and bruised about the head, but his brother was not hurt. The horse has done this little trick several times, and Arthur Smith is always the one to be injured.

Palmer people who saw Delorme's great painting, "The Blacksmith," when on exhibition at Gill's in Springfield some time ago, will be glad to know that it is again on exhibition in that city, at the store of Forbes & Wallace, and that admission is free. This is a wonderful piece of work; as the blacksmith stands at his forge, intently watching the fire and the iron being heated, the spectator cannot help feeling that the figure must move the next instant, while the realistic hues of the white-hot fire seem to add warmth to the atmosphere. All who have seen it will want to do so again, while it is well worth a special trip to the city to those who have not. The painting will be there only a week longer.

Deputy Sheriff Northrop received a severe cut on his left hand yesterday morning by the broken neck of a glass bottle. He wished to open a bottle of maple syrup at the breakfast table, and being unable to find a corkscrew attempted to push the cork into the bottle with the handle of a knife. The handle was slightly larger than the neck of the bottle, though Mr. Northrop didn't know this until afterward; as the cork didn't go down easily he put both hands on the knife and added his weight by bringing his hands against his breast and bearing down. The neck of the bottle split, and a sharp point cut a deep gash nearly three inches long from the lower part of the outside of the palm across to the base of the thumb.

The work of macadamizing Thorndike street is progressing finely. The coarse stone is in as far as Pine street, and the top dressing has been put on as far as Foster avenue, the work being delayed somewhat by the non-arrival of the fine stone. The grading is completed as far as the upper end of the cemetery. Selectman Brainerd, who has charge of the work, has closed the road to travel, or has attempted to do so, wishing to get the work completed and the surface of the road in condition before allowing travel on it. Signs and horses have been placed in the road near the farm of Charles Foster, with the intention of sending teams around by Shearer's Corner, but drivers persist in removing the obstructions and driving over the place on which work is going on.

A woman giving her name as Mrs. John J. Ballard of Worcester was in town yesterday investigating the death of A. J. Ballard, the tramp who was killed in the freight yard a week ago. Mrs. Ballard thinks that the man killed was her husband, whom she has not seen for two years. Although the man gave his name as A. J. Ballard, he might have been misunderstood and given his name as J. J. Ballard. She last heard of him in Pennsylvania, and heard that he had lost a portion of his left hand. This man had lost two fingers and a thumb while railroading in that state. The description she gave of her lost husband tallied very close with that of the tramp; she also exhibited a picture of her husband taken about two years ago, and the resemblence was quite marked. The body was exhumed to-day for identification.

Personal.

Mrs. R. J. Stevenson is visiting friends in Monson.

Mrs. William Davis is visiting friends in Connecticut.

Mrs. C. W. Robinson is visiting her sister in Tilton, N. H.

Mrs. C. K. Gamwell is visiting friends in Stonington, Ct.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Willard of Holyoke are visiting at Mark Shearer's.

Miss Mollie Foley of Ware was the guest of Miss Lula Dillon this week.

Miss Ella Henighan is attending Childs's Business College in Springfield.

J. Arthur Wells attended a wedding in Gilead, Ct., the first of the week.

J. H. Leedham of Reading, Pa., a former resident, was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. George M. Atkins and two children are visiting friends in Egypt, Mass.

Master Robert and Ruth Laird visited friends in Hampden the past week.

Miss Inez Burleigh of Holbrook called on friends at Shearer's Corner yesterday.

Misses Nellie and Katherine Nylan of New York city are visiting Mrs. M. Barrett.

Lawyer W. W. Leach is expected home from his European trip Sunday evening.

Mrs. George Sanford and children of Ware are visiting S. C. Rogers, on Park street.

W. O. Richardson of the Adams Express Company is having a two-weeks' vacation.

John Lefoe of Stafford Springs has been paying his father a visit at Shearer's Corner.

Mrs. Wallace Chilson is visiting her daughter. Mrs. E. E. Hill, at Redwing, Minn.

Mrs. James Rohan and daughter, Flossie, of Springfield, are visiting Mrs. J. L. Wilder this week.

Miss May Wilder returned Wednesday from a three-weeks' visit with relatives in Springfield.

Dr. and Mrs. Owen Copp and Miss Bertha Hastings spent the first part of the week at Block Island.

C. W. Tracy, wife and children of South Manchester, Ct., are visiting Louis Dickinson on Foster avenue.

Miss Kate M. Burns and nephew, M. W. Mack, have been visiting friends in Boston and New Bedford.

Dr. and Mrs. Flynn of Pittsfield are visiting Mrs. Flynn's mother, Mrs. Mary Thompson, on Main street.

H. J. Brown of the JOURNAL composing room is spending a vacation at his old home in Glens Falls, N. Y.

Miss Alice Gager entertained a few of her young friends at her home on Foster avenue Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Chilson of Meriden, Ct., are visiting at the home of Mr. Wallace Chilson on Knox street.

H. W. Smith participated in the bicycle parade in Springfield Wednesday morning, riding with the Springfield Bicycle Club, of which he is a member.

THREE RIVERS.

Miss Fannie Barnes has accepted a position as teacher in the public schools of Washington, Mass.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E. A. Thomas at 10.30 a. m. Subject, "Builders;" also at 7 p. m. Subject, "God and Cæsar."

The types made a mistake last week when they announced that Mrs. E. J. Orcutt, an 85 years old lady living on Baptist Hill, had picked 40 quarts of huckleberries this season; it should have been 140 quarts. The omitted numeral was a small one, only a figure 1, but it made a vast difference in Mrs. Orcutt's record.

BONDSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Parent are in Boston for a few days.

C. E. Shumway began supplying his customers with oysters Saturday.

Prof. and Mrs. Edward Tilly of Providence, R. I., spent Wednesday with Miss Ora Parent.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Russell and daughter of Gilbertville spent Sunday with Mr. Richard Russell.

G. L. Chaffee and family have returned from Stafford Springs, where they have been spending a week.

Master Wesley Holdridge of Monson spent a couple of days this week with his cousin, Morgan Ryther.

Mrs. Lottie B. Ely of West Springfield, a former teacher here, spent part of this week with friends in town.

Rev. and Mrs. R. E. Smith entertained the members of the Junior League Wednesday afternoon at their home.

Miss Alice Thompson is enjoying a two-weeks' vacation, which she will spend in Woodville, Worcester, and Boston.

J. Shea, Jr., is home from Virgin Point, Vt., where he has been playing ball this summer, and took a place in the local nine in the game Saturday.

THORNDIKE.

John F. Moran of Ware spent Sunday with his parents in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Tabor have returned from River Beach.

Miss Lillie Dwyer of Indian Orchard is visiting her parents here.

Mrs. L. L. Keith of Gardner is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Adams.

Charles Clark is improving his Main street property by putting in a bank wall.

Jason Keith of Thompsonville, Ct., formerly of Thorndike, is visiting in town.

Mrs. James Clark has returned from a week's visit with friends in Hardwick.

H. T. Bishop and T. J. Clifford are enjoying a visit with friends in Millbury.

Miss Mabel Houston of Springfield has been visiting friends in town this week.

Edward McEroy of Waterbury, Ct., was the guest of J. A. Farrel during the week.

Daniel J. Dunn left this week for North Adams, where he is to reside in the future.

Mrs. E. J. Kelley and son returend on Tuesday from a visit with friends in New York.

Mrs. S. Q. Adams is at Amherst, the guest of Mrs. E. E. Kendall, formerly of this place.

Miss Myrtie Woodbury of Campton, N. H., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. P. Adams.

John F. Roche left here on Wednesday for Worcester, where he will enter Holy Cross College.

Misses Susie and Sarah Page are visting their sister, Mrs. Henry McMaster, of Springfield.

Miss Maggie and Nellie Coffee, who have been visiting friends in St. Louis, have returned home.

Miss Hazel Mead, who has been the guest of Mrs. P. Crowley, left for her home in Boston to-day.

D. J. Lawlor of this place will soon open a fruit and fish market at Bondsville, in Carmody's building.

Mrs. G. A. Murdock and daughter Florence have returned from their outing at Popham Beach, Me.

Freeman Smith returned this week to Maine, where he will resume his studies at the State College in Oroino.

L. E. Bixby and wife, who have been attending camp meetings at Willimantic and at Northampton, have returned.

The Misses Goodrue of Worcester, formerly of this town, have been visiting with relatives here for a week or more.

Michael Kennedy will leave next week for New York, where he will resume his studies at St. Bonaventure College.

Mrs. Abbott of West Warren spent part of the week in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Sullivan of High street.

John McGrath has taken a position with J. S. Duquette, the blacksmith, and has moved his family here from Chicopee this week.

Miss Genevra F. Clark has accepted a position as teacher of Latin and Greek in Willard Hall, a school for young ladies at Danvers, Mass.

Labor Day, which comes next Monday, will be celebrated here in rather a quiet manner, as nothing in the line of sports will take place.

James M. Sullivan, formerly of this town, now a correspondent on the Waterbury *American*, spent a few days in town with friends recently.

Misses Jennie and Hattie Rust of Connecticut, who have been the guests of their aunt, Mrs. E. J. Fuller, for a week or more, have returned home.

Several Thorndikians will go to Millbury next Monday to see the Millburys play the Graftons, as Sugrue, Chapman, Kelliher, Fleming and Longtine will play with Millbury.

The help in the mills were given Monday and Tuesday to themselves, on account of putting in the pipes and hydrants at the No. 2 mill which are to convey water to the automatic sprinklers.

The Thorndike Parish Club held its regular monthly meeting on Wednesday. It is the intention of the club to open a reading room in town for young men as soon as suitable quarters can be secured.

There has been some talk of the Thorndike-Bondsville series of ball games being given up on account of the "kick" on Saturday last, but such is not the case. The next game will be played at Bondsville on Sept. 12th.

It is understood that the vacant lot near the new school building is to be converted into a pleasure park. A new wall is to be laid on both streets, and a sidewalk built from the corner of the school building to Commercial street.

Miss Hattie McFarland has arrived home from Popham Beach, Me., where she has been spending her vacation at the cottage of E. B. Williams. Mrs. Williams and children and Miss Maude Murdock are expected home this week.

The band concert given last Friday evening by the Columbian band was as usual, well attended, and enjoyed by all, as was also the one given on Wednesday of this week. The band is to have two large new silver circular bass horns when they give their next concert. The instruments are the finest made in this country, and will be purchased in New York city.

The many friends of Dr. M. W. Kelliher, formerly of this place, now of Pawtucket, R. I., will be pleased to learn that he is mentioned as a candidate for mayor of that city at the election which will soon take place. Dr. Kelliher has a large practice, and it is thought by many of his friends that he will not be induced to accept the nomination, which it is said he can have should he desire it.

Mr. Prescott's Death at Thompsonville.

Morrill Prescott, a former resident of this place, died at Thompsonville, Ct., on Friday of last week after a few days' illness caused by a shock. Mr. Prescott was formerly employed in the Thorndike Co's. No. 1 mill as overseer of the spooling room for several years. He went South after severing his connection with the company here, and thence to Thompsonville, Ct., where he has lived about a year, during which time he made many friends. His funeral was held on Sunday, and was attended by the Grand Army post of that town, of which he was a member. Mr. Prescott was a veteran of the late war and a pensioner. He leaves a wife and child. Several Thorndike relatives and friends attended the funeral.

BORN.

At Wallingford, Ct., 3d, a son, Edward Clark, to Albert C. and Della A. Brooks.

At Worcester, 28th ult., a daughter to F. S. Blanchard, and granddaughter to Mrs. Franklin Blanchard of Palmer.

MARRIED.

At Palmer, 2d, by Rev. F. E. Jenkins, Charles D. Holden of Bondsville and Charlotte L. Bray of Palmer.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

WANTED.—Board and room in private family; lady. Box 270, Palmer.

MISS ELOISE STONE will open a kindergarten and first grade school at her home on Squier Street, Tuesday, Sept. 8.

FOR SALE.—One No. 5 Diebold Safe, 24x27x40 inches. Good as new, and can be bought cheap. 4-22 W. H. SMALL.

WANTED.—Experienced straw braid sewers on Wilcox & Gibbs' machines. tf-18 ROGERS HAT CO., Palmer.

FOR SALE.—A good second-hand baby carriage, Concord buggy, double-seated canopy-top buggy, good as new, flock of Brown Leghorn hens, three-burner, new process gasolene stove. All will be sold cheap for cash. H. CHAPMAN, Pine street, or at Buck & Co's. store. 18-tf

PIANOS TUNED.—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

ODD FELLOWS' OPERA HOUSE
Thursday, Sept. 10.
Opening Attraction
Hoyt's
"TEXAS STEER"
A comedy on Political Life.
PRICES 25c, 35c, and 75c.
Special Train from Monson.
Tickets on sale at Allen's drug store, Monday morning, Sept. 7.
On sale in Monson at Keeney's.
SPECIAL TRAIN FROM MONSON

J. H. BARKER,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
4-23 Three Rivers, Mass.

LESSONS
Given on the Violin or Piano, by Miss JULIA A. ALLEN, corner Church and tf-23 Pleasant Streets, Palmer, Mass. . . .

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

BLACK DRESS SILKS —FROM AUCTION!

Here's plunder from the auction sale of Hess, Goldsmith & Co's. black dress silks in New York last week. Some of the best of the silks is our share, for our New York office people were on hand. And prices ruled even below usual auction prices at that sale, for we have—

19 inch black faille —to sell at 50c a yard.
75c 19-inch black brocaded gros grain —to sell at 55c a yard.
75c 20 inch black duchess satin —to sell at 59c a yard.
75c 24-inch black brocaded India —to sell at 59c a yard.
95c 24-inch black duchess satin —to sell at 69c a yard.
$1 24-inch black duchess satin —to sell at 75c a yard.
$1 20-in black brocaded crepon —to sell at 79c a yard.

These are all new desirable silks from a manufacturer's stock—nothing wrong with 'em in any way.

But the lots are not large, and that's the worst thing about the bargain, for there is not enough for a tenth of the women who will be after 'em.

Left aisle.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR —BELOW REGULAR PRICES!

Last week's selling cut square into the assortments, but there is yet a plenty of everything for you, who come quick.

Drawers, plain and umbrella styles, muslin and cambric, plain and hamburg, lace trimmings—

37½c sorts at 25c.
65c sorts at 50c.
75c sorts at 50c.

Corset Covers, several styles—

15c sorts at 12½c.
25c sorts at 19c.
37½c sorts at 25c.

Skirts, muslin and cambric, plain and pretty lace trimmings—

65c sorts 50c.
$1 sorts at 75c.
$1.50 sorts at $1.15.

Nightgowns, several styles—

50c sorts at 39c.
65c sorts at 50c.
75c sorts at 65c.
$1 sorts at 89c.
$1.25 sort at $1.

Long combination chemises and short skirts—

$1 sorts at 75c.
$1 sorts at 89c.
$1.25 sorts at $1.
$1.50 sorts at $1.25.

South store.

SELLING BLANKETS IN SUMMER?

Yes, cartloads of 'em. Thrifty people are buying, for we are paying them to buy 'em now. A month hence 'll be regular blanket buying time and then you'll have to pay regular prices for 'em.

Main floor of Vernon street building.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

Monday, Aug. 31,
FOR ONE WEEK,
We Shall Make Special Price
On····FLOUR, PORK, LARD, SOAP, STARCH and SUGAR. . . . .
All Goods Delivered C. O. D.
Smith Grocery Co.,
Main Street, Palmer.

REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a deed of mortgage given by Clara F. Adams, wife of Charles F. Adams, to George N. Stone, dated March 29th, 1895, and recorded in Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 525, Page 345, and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage because of a breach of the conditions thereof, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on Saturday, September 12th, 1896, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the property and estate conveyed by said mortgage, described therein as follows: A certain tract or parcel of land with the buildings standing thereon

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 4, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

STRANGE MAN IN HER ROOM.

Startling Experience of a Woman Who Wakes and Finds a Drunken Man on Her Bed.

For nerve under the most trying circumstances Monson ladies gladly yield the palm to Mrs. David B. Needham of Squier avenue. Last Saturday evening she, her little daughter and three child visitors retired at an early hour to their rooms upstairs, and all were soon fast asleep. Mrs. Needham left the street door unlocked and a lamp burning down stairs for Mr. Needham, a clerk in Gage Bros's. store. Between 10 and 11 Mrs. Needham suddenly found herself awake, with a very strong smell of liquor in the room, and someone beside her. As she is unaccustomed to the smell of liquor she was startled; putting out her hand she touched a head covered with thick, wiry hair. This she knew did not belong to Mr. Needham, as he is somewhat bald. She sprang up, and striking a light ordered the man to leave the house at once. When she succeeded in arousing him he was profuse in apologies, but wanted her to assist him in finding his coat, hat and shoes, which he had removed. Mrs. Needham found the hat and shoes, but did not find the coat, and finally got rid of him. When Mr. Needham returned about half an hour later he was so incensed about the affair that he started out to hunt up the man. At last, going to Culey's livery stable he found a man lying there whom he thought might be the one for whom he was looking, although the man wore a coat. Upon being questioned, he admitted entering someone's house earlier, and said the coat he was wearing was one that he found in the barn. He is a South Monson man. Mr. Needham returned home, but did not have a good night's rest, for about 4 o'clock he was awakened by a crash outside. He hurried out and found that a three-horse bus, marked "Century House" had been driven through his yard into George L. Fuller's yard by a fellow who claimed to know what he was about. Opinions contrary to this, however, prevail. The crash was the result of the bus coming in contact with the boughs of some apple trees. Mr. Needham found the horses tangled up in the reins, and the driver in a cranky frame of mind. Mr. Needham was soon joined by George Warriner, and they succeeded in persuading the driver that they were capable of finding the Century Hotel. He was very positive that south was north, and argued the case with considerable force. He even attempted to lead the horses in the opposite direction from which Mr. Needham was driving them. About 4.45, however, the team arrived at the Century. It was currently reported Sunday that the team had taken the Monson baseball players to Stafford and return, and that the players were left at South Monson a little after midnight; also that the driver nearly capsized the party on the way home, and had driven about from midnight until found by Mr. Needham.

Killed by a Cow.

Olaf Johnson, 40, a Swede, was fatally hurt Tuesday afternoon, while leading a cow along the road from the Stebbins farm to his home in Colton Hollow. The animal became frightened and knocked him down. He held fast to the rope, and regained his footing only to be again knocked down and this time trampled upon. A neighbor who saw the man lying there got him into a wagon and started him home. Mrs. Johnson heard the team go to the barn, and next saw her husband crawling on his hands and knees toward the house. With much difficulty she succeeded in getting him into bed, and later she had an opportunity to send for Dr. Jackson, who at once decided that the man's injuries were internal and serious, and called Dr. Fuller in consultation. Nothing could be done for the patient, however, and he died about 6 o'clock last evening. The deceased was a native of Sweden, and came to this country about five years ago. He was employed for some time by R. M. & T. Reynolds, but has lately been engaged in farming. He leaves a widow, a brother in Wisconsin and relatives in Sweden. The funeral will be held at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. Mr. Johnson was instrumental in inaugurating Swedish religious services in Monson.

Drunk and Abused a Horse.

Charles F. Thompson was arrested Sunday afternoon, spent the night in the lockup, and paid $10 in the Palmer court for being intoxicated and behaving in an unseemly manner. With a companion he drove into Monson by the Palmer road. At North Monson it was found that the horse was not harnessed exactly right, that one of the rains had been passed through the throat-latch. When a bystander had assisted the men to fix this, they drove on lashing the horse; this soon became an old story, and Thompson alighted from the carriage and kicked the animal; he then varied the programme by prancing about the road like a jumping-jack, and finally brought up at the Congregational church, which he was determined to enter and preach, but the arrival of the officer caused him to change his mind.

Miss J. C. Leary has returned from Newport.

Mrs. Harrison Howe is visiting friends in Hartford.

Miss Mary Cuddihy is spending a few days in New York.

Charles Bradway has a position in the Central telephone office.

Ezra Tucker of Warren is visiting his uncle, George E. Tucker.

Miss Dora Sherman is a guest at Charles E. Stebbins's on Gates street.

William J. Ricketts is attending the national G. A. R. encampment.

Mrs. Daniel B. Needham is spending several days in West Springfield.

The wedding of Miss Josephine Doyle and Michael Welch will soon take place.

Capt. Hurley of Utica, N. Y., is at the Century Hotel for a few weeks' stay.

Miss Ethel Shaw returned Monday from a visit to friends in Lynn and Westboro.

A BIG

DROP....In prices of

Summer Shoes.

Ladies' Russet Oxfords, were $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00, now they are $1.25

Misses' Russet shoes, were $1.25 and $1.50—can now buy them for 98c

Men's Russet Shoes that were $2.50, now sold for $1.89

Lots of other shoes MARKED DOWN in the same way.

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - - Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert M. Smith have a son, Walter Herbert. He was born Sunday.

Miss Edith L. Wood has been spending a week with her sister, Miss Clara A. Wood.

Miss Elizabeth N. Lee has resumed her class in music, after a two-months' vacation.

Artist Peterson, wife and daughter, of Chicago, are at the Century Hotel for the fall.

The Misses Webber of Brimfield have been guests at Dr. George E. Fuller's this week.

John C. Maguire is putting town water into his tenement house on Wilbraham street.

Arthur D. Ellis and family have returned from Block Island, where they spent two months.

Miss Holmes and party are expected home the middle of September. They sail to-morrow.

Mrs. W. N. Flynt left to-day for Quogue, L. I., for a few weeks' visit with her niece, Miss Blake.

Mrs. A. M. Hawley and daughter of Canyon City, Col., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Keeney.

Mrs. George C. Flynt spent several days this week with her mother, Mrs. H. M. Needham, in Wales.

The trustees of Flynt Park have secured a black fox with white paws, the only one it is believed in New England.

The Misses Williams are building an addition to their Main street house. Julius N. Graves is doing the work.

Edward F. Morris, who has been spending some two months abroad, is expected home about the 15th of this month.

It is reported that there is soon to be a horseless carriage in town, to be used for business rather than pleasure.

Henry Merrick has moved his family to Springfield, where he has for some time been employed at Forest Park.

Mrs. Charles G. Thompson has been confined to her bed since her return from Gouverneur, N. Y., 10 days ago.

Miss Edna Taylor, who has been visiting Miss Helen J. Fitz, has returned to her home in Narragansett Pier, R. I.

Frank L. Bliss, bookkeeper for Heimann & Lichten, has returned from a two-weeks' vacation spent at Millbridge, Me.

John C. Aldrich, Josiah B. Davis and Willard Wilson attended the reunion of their regiment at Worcester, Wednesday.

The lightning of Thursday grounded the street electric light wires, consequently no lights when they were very much needed.

Mr. Vancickle of New York, of the firm of Reynolds & Co., straw workers, spent the week in town at the home of R. M. Reynolds.

The Misses Anderson gave a dialect whist party to a number of their young friends at their High street residence Wednesday evening.

Landlord Foley of Stafford Springs spent Wednesday in town. He was in the best of spirits and well pleased with his business at the Springs.

There will be a Republican caucus in Memorial Hall Thursday evening, the 17th, at 7.45, to choose delegates to the various conventions.

Lester Howe of East Hill is building a dam on a brook on his farm for the purpose of forming a pond, from which he can cut ice for his own use.

The State street school boundary line fence has been moved on the east side this week, giving Postmaster J. P. Hurlihy 14 feet front on State street.

The Hibernians will celebrate Labor Day with a picnic on Flynt Park. There will be sports, also dancing, for which Bissett's orchestra will furnish music.

Tickets for "A Texas Steer" go on sale at Keeney's Monday. The play begins the season at the Palmer opera house next Thursday, and a good crowd is expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Blanchard, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sisson, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Thompson and Miss Annie P. Seymour have returned from their outing at Eastern Point.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Methodist church will have a social Wednesday evening, the 16th. There will be a baked-bean supper from 6 to 8, followed by an entertainment.

The morning services at the Universalist church will be resumed Sunday, Rev. Harry Blackford preaching. The Sunday school will be at 12 m. and the Young People's meeting at 7 p. m.

W. N. Flynt and Sons have secured from a Chicago music house of renowned reputation a large selection of sheet music, and are to give it to all who buy their goods to the amount of $1 or more.

Rev. F. S. Hatch returned from his vacation to-day, and will preach in the Congregational church Sunday. The last part of his vacation has been spent at Chelsea, Vt., with his brother.

Mrs. Martin Sedgwick and daughter, Mrs. James Jones, left last week for the latter's home in Denver, Col., where Mrs. Sedgwick will spend the winter. Mrs. Jones has been East since early spring.

Charles Webber's pacer, "Robert E.," injured his leg during exercises at Mystic Park, Boston, last week, and is home, but is rapidly improving; and if sufficiently well it is expected he will race at the Palmer fair.

The bridge on Bridge street is a first rate point of observation if a man is willing to be convinced that rum is running riot in Monson this year. It is hinted that minors have little difficulty in obtaining the stuff.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Bradway have been spending the week in Springfield. Mrs. Bradway's grandson, Lester Needham, returned to his Springfield home with them last Saturday, after a month, visit in Monson.

A member of Coxey's army, with his wife, two children, a dog, a cat, a horse and wagon, has come among us. He was a soldier in the war of the Rebellion, and sells an original poem by way of gaining a livelihood.

It is expected that Monson people will turn out in good numbers at the Eastern Hampden fair this year. Now that its president and a majority of the directors are Monson people the town must try and make the fair a success.

The report that many Republicans in town would bolt the nomination of County Commissioner Brainerd at the coming election is without foundation. The majority of Monson's voters appreciate Mr. Brainerd's good work, and will do their part to see that he is relected.

The members of the Current Events Club, which was formed last year under such auspicious circumstances, have already their plans well made for the fall and winter season. There is much speculation as to who the lucky ones will be to take the places of one or two who have left town.

While A. M. Guilford was driving toward the village recently with his son the horse became frightened by a flapping bag in the road near the Cushman place and jumped, overturning the buggy. The horse freed herself and ran toward Lyman Miller's, but soon stopped and turned back. Neither Mr. Miller or his son were hurt.

The public schools begin next Monday. At a meeting of the school board last Friday evening it was voted that the East Hill school should remain closed, as a majority of the parents were pleased with progress made by the children in the graded schools last term. Miss Bennett of the Gage district will teach at North Monson, and Mrs. Fred Hitchcock will go to the Pease district. The vacancy at the Gage district has not been filled.

WILBRAHAM.

Professor Kellogg and family are at Annisquam.

Mrs. Atkins and Grace Atkins have returned from a visit at Hartford and Newport.

The public schools opened Monday. Vertical penmanship will be introduced in the schools to the fifth grade.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. H. W. Cutler has returned from a visit to friends in Middletown, Ct.

Mrs. Fred A. Warren, *nee* Collins, of Chicago, is visiting relatives and friends in town.

W. L. Collins will at once begin the erection of a two-tenement house on the site of the one recently destroyed by fire near the railroad station.

WEST WARREN.

Horace Coles and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Converse are rusticating in Maine.

Joseph Faneuff and family have returned from a three-months' stay in Canada.

Parties from Three Rivers have leased the hotel recently vacated by N. Guertin.

Miss Z. G. Bond and Mrs. Columbus Reed are visiting friends in Worcester and Millbury.

Napoleon Labrie left Tuesday for another year at the business college in Farmington, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Cambridge Moulton of Palmer have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. John J. Shaw.

Miss Alice Rycroft was suddenly called to Worcester on account of the serious illness of her brother, Edwin Rycroft.

Miss Josie Shean of South street left Tuesday for a visit with her cousins, Misses Mary and Margaret O'Neil, of South Boston.

LUDLOW.

The village schools commenced Wednesday.

Communion was held in the Union church last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Knowlton are at Swampscott.

Miss Edith Smith will soon return to her school duties at Owensburg, Ky.

C. S. Browning has returned from his vacation spent at Prince Edward's Island.

A melon party was held in the chapel of the Congregational church at the Center Wednesday evening.

There will be no preaching service in the Union church next Sunday. Sunday school will be held as usual.

The mill of the Ludlow company will run on reduced time. The schedule for the present is four days a week.

The annual grove meeting will be held at Red Bridge September 8 to 11 inclusive. There will be preaching services each day.

BELCHERTOWN.

T. J. S. Parsons is visiting his daughter, Mrs. E. Smith, in Amherst.

Miss Grace Fisher has accepted a position as teacher in Williamsburg.

Mrs. Susan M. D. Bridgeman is visiting her nephew, E. L. Shaw, in Providence, R. I.

Mr and Mrs. Charles Bardwell of Boston are visiting at the home of M. W. Bardwell.

A reception was held Wednesday evening in honor of Rev. George J. and Mrs. Newton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bruce and family have returned from a three-weeks' vacation at the seashore.

Mr. Nathaniel Dwight celebrated his seventy-sixth birthday at his home last Saturday by giving a family party.

The early records of the town have been removed from the library building and have been placed in the new safe in the town house.

A meeting of the Union Grange was held Tuesday evening. Papers were read by Mrs. A. B. Shaw and F. L. Stebbins on "How to make the home more attractive."

WALES.

The public schools will commence next Tuesday.

Mrs. Nellie Buffington of Springfield is visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. A. McFarland.

The mills have a double force of help at work, and are running all night to fill orders.

The presiding elder held a quarterly conference in the M. E. church Tuesday evening.

Savings Bank Commissioner Trefry visited the local bank Thursday, making his annual examination.

Mrs. Julia Royce and Miss Mabel Smith of Springfield are spending a week among friends here.

Mrs. Adams and daughter of New Jersey, who have been boarding at H. H. Hale's, left Tuesday for home.

The Misses Shaw have had a well dug on their new purchase. Excellent and abundant water was found at a depth of 18 feet. A. F. Fisher and brother had the contract, and used 18-inch tiling pipe for the well.

Messrs. Fox and Lyon, with their wives, who have been camping at Camp Endeavor on Lake Florence, have entertained numerous visitors; parties from Maine, New York, New Jersey, Connecticut and Vermont have visited there, as well as many from the surrounding towns and cities. Owing to the cold weather coming on the season's outing was wound up with a clam bake Wednesday, which was attended by many of the townsfolk. Next year the camp will be opened early, and large numbers are engaged to come there.

WARREN.

Edward F. Nye and daughter, Miss Mabel are at Waterville, Me.

Mrs. W. D. Hosley is spending a vacation with friends in Nova Scotia.

Mrs. J. W. Hastings entertained her Sabbath school class one day this week.

A stone gutter has been put in on the west side of Maple street by the selectmen.

The Woman's Christian Union met with Mrs. A. G. Carter Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Lizzie King of Nashua has been spending a few days with Mrs. Mary Ramsdell.

Mr. and Mrs. Gay from Brookline spent last Sabbath with Mrs. Mary L. Hastings.

Meetings are being held in Brigham's Hall this week, with service of song and praise.

The Y. P. S. C. E. held a lawn party at the residence of F. D. Holdsworth Wednesday evening.

Dr. Cutter returned from his trip to Alaska Saturday, and called on his friends in town Tuesday.

The Overman ball team of Chicopee Falls was defeated here last Saturday by the local team, 25 to 12.

The Lodge Republican Club, recently organized, is rapidly growing, and now has nearly 200 members.

Fred Sylvester has purchased the Howard property on Main street, and in time will put up a house, it being a fine location.

A large number were present at the Congregational church last Sabbath, it being the close of Rev. Harris J. Hale's pastorate. At the communion service in the afternoon five persons united with the church.

James Hill has bought the land west of Harlen Bliss's; he is filling it with gravel taken from the cellar of the new Catholic church, and will move one of his houses on Southbridge street and put up a large tenement house.

The second annual road race of the Warren Bicycle Club will take place next Friday afternoon at 5 o'clock. The race will be over a course of fifteen miles. Twelve prizes besides the prize time are offered. In the evening a grand concert and ball will be given in the town hall.

The farewell reception to Rev. Harris G. Hale and wife, which was held in the church parlors Monday evening, was largely attended, about two hundred being present, including a number from out of town. The rooms were beautifully decorated with potted plants and a profusion of flowers. Keith served as caterer, music following the refreshments. Mr. and Mrs. Hale left the next morning for Boston.

BRIMFIELD.

Interesting Fair Held by the Young People of the Town.

The agricultural fair held at Brimfield last Friday was not only an event of general interest to the townspeople, but it attracted many visitors from neighboring towns. There were about 500 in attendance. The fair was held on the Hitchcock Free High School ball ground, which presented an unwonted appearance with its booths and pavilions and assemblage of people. The ground lies across the brook from the schoolhouse proper, and is a grassy level between the brook and the foot of East hill. The fair had not only a convenient location but very picturesque surroundings, the steep hillside and adjacent orchard-covered slope forming an effective background for the unusual spectacle. The approach to the ground lay through a lane overhung with apple trees, and across a bridge guarded by huge ancient willows, and visitors paid their slight toll of admittance at a gate before crossing the bridge. There was no artificial enclosure, and nothing more rustic and attractive can be imagined than the setting of Brimfield's agricultural fair. A brass band, picturesquely perched on the hillside, awakened unaccustomed echoes through the valley. The music of a band, heard all day over the village, was enough of a rarity to give general delight, apart from the merit of the performance; but the Monson band received deserved praise both for the quality and quantity of its music.

The interest of the occasion lay quite as much in its sociability and in the opportunity offered for renewing old acquaintances, as in the exhibition itself. Everybody shook hands with everybody else, and wondered if it could be in staid, conventional old Brimfield that they were greeting each other at a cattle-show and agricultural fair, sprung up, as it were, in a night. Among former residents of the town present were: Mrs. W. N. Flynt of Monson; Mrs. Lucretia Carpenter, Mrs. Warren and the Misses Warren, Charles Andrews and Mrs. Arthur Carpenter of Worcester; James Blair, Mrs. K. B. Webster, Miss Carrie Bacon, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Buxton of Springfield; Frank H. Brown of Portchester, N. Y.; Mrs. Arthur Day of Glencoe, Ill.; Mrs. Frank Boardman of Meriden, Ct.

The exhibitions of all kinds were entered very informally, and given without any especial preparation. People carried convenient specimens of what they had raised, grown or made, and the familiar vegetables, fruit and flowers acquired a new interest when tastefully arranged and exposed to the gaze of beholders inclined to look with favor upon everything exhibited. Although the live stock exhibited was not large, it compared favorably in grade with that of fairs on a larger scale. H. M. Williams of Millbury and George W. Sherman had the best exhibit, and the collection of animals and birds shown by the Flynt Park Co. added much to the interest of the fair. Other attractions of the day were a ball game, potato race, sack race, and hundred-yards dash. The ball game was between the college and Hitchcock Free High School boys, and a nine composed of middle-aged men, self-styled "The Hayseeds." It was won by "The Hayseeds."

The premiums were decided upon as follows:

FRUITS.

Largest assortment, George Plympton.
Apples—1st, George Plympton; 2d, George Streeter; fine plate apples, Mrs. H. F. Brown.
Pears—1st, E. Livermore; 2d, Mrs. H. L. Converse.
Plums—George Plympton.
Grapes—George Plympton.
Crabapples—George Streeter.

VEGETABLES.

Best collection—1st, Milton H. Lathe of Warren; 2d, George Adams.
Largest assortment of potatoes—M. H. Corbin.
Finest plate potatoes—George Adams.
Sweet corn—George Adams.
Popcorn—Edgar Stanton.
Beans and cucumbers—Edgar Stanton.
Tomatoes—1st, Milton H. Lathe; 2d, Mrs. H. L. Converse.
The judges on fruit and vegetables were J. A. McKinstry, E. Livermore, M. H. Baker.

FLOWERS.

Cut flowers—1st, Mrs. H. K. Howard; 2d, Mrs. George Streeter.
Sunflower—Lilian Stanton.

FANCY WORK.

Silk crazy quilt, Mrs. J. W. Morgan.
Patchwork quilt—1st, Masters Walter and Erfurt Corbin, (6 and 10 years of age); 2d, Mrs. Andrew Stone.
Crochet work—1st, Mrs. Edgar Brown; 2d, Mrs. U. M. Allen.
Pincushion, Gertrude Andrews (9 years of age).
Judges on flowers and fancy work: Miss F. E. Warren, Miss G. Whitehouse, Mrs. George Streeter, Mrs. Everett Sherman.

POULTRY.

Barred Plymouth Rocks—1st, Sophy Converse; 2d, Milton H. Lathe.
White Plymouth Rocks—George Plympton.
Pekin Ducks, George Streeter.
A pair of Canadian owls, 3 parrots, pair ring doves, a pair Toulouse geese and pair Muscovy ducks, were exhibited by the Flynt Park Co.
The judges on poultry were A. D. Norcross of Monson, J. R. Brown, Clarence Brown.

STOCK.

Dutch Belted calves, Flynt Park Co.
Bull—Jersey, George Sherman; bull Holstein, H. M. Williams, of Millbury.
Heifer—Devon—1st, George Plympton; 2d, H. M. Williams.
Yearling Holstein, H. M. Williams.
3 years old colt, George Sherman.
Swine, George Streeter.
Judges on stock: G. M. Hitchcock, J. A. McKinstry, E. Livermore.

RACES.

Sack race—1st, C. J. Heacox of Warren; 2d, E. Alberty of Worcester.
Potato race—1st, H. Royce; 2d, C. C. Heacox.
100-yards dash—1st, C. J. Heacox; 2d, Frank Converse.

Mrs. George Streeter had a fine exhibition of jelly, including 8 varieties of apple jelly. Bert Campbell, the village blacksmith, exhibited some horse-shoes of excellent workmanship; Edgar Stanton showed a splendid specimen of quartz crystal found in Stafford, Ct., George Daniels had on exhibition free-hand drawings, and Addie Griggs showed some cotton raised in Brimfield. The guilt made by Mrs. Andrew Stone contained 2030 pieces.

The fair has an interesting history. It had its origin five years ago in a children's entertainment held on the grounds of J. F. Converse, where the young people tried to imitate the country fairs they had attended at Sturbridge and Palmer. The stock exhibited consisted of a pet lamb, a calf and a pig. The next year races and matches added to the attractions of the exhibition, which has increased rapidly in popularity and patronage each year since. The enterprise has continued under the first managers, Masters Albert Converse and George Daniels, who deserve credit for the perseverance and industry shown in carrying it out. They have had much assistance of course from their mates and from their parents, and the parents and friends of other young people in town. The character of the enterprise as a juvenile undertaking should be strengthened and enlarged. Comparatively few of the exhibitions this year represented the work of children and young people. Another year it is to be hoped that there will be many specimens of what they made or raised. The exhibitions should include samples of coyking, drawing, and sewing, as well as fruits, vegetables and flowers, which the young people can cultivate. If a regular organization is formed now, it will have the effect of making the fair a permanent institution which will become a great benefit to the town.

WARE.

Republican headquarters have been opened in the room in Sagendorph's block, recently occupied by the Blue Ribbon League, where Republican literature may be obtained.

The Hampshire county Pomona Grange met with the Ware members at their rooms at Ware Center on Thursday. "How far should the farmer and his family conform to the usage and customs of what is called polite society? Do dress and style lend dignity to the farmer?" was the subject discussed in the morning session. C. I. Nims of Amherst also gave an interesting paper. In the afternoon the subject was: "Resolved that labor organizations and unions are a benefit to the employes and employer."

Don't bolt your food, it irritates your stomach. Choose digestible food and chew it. Indigestion is a dangerous sickness. Proper care prevents it. Shaker Digestive Cordial cures it. That is the long and short of indigestion. Now, the question is: Have *you* got indigestion? Yes, if you have pain or discomfort after eating, headache, dizziness, nausea, offensive breath, heartburn, languor, weakness, fever, jaundice, flatulence, loss of appetite, irritability, constipation, etc. Yes, you have indigestion. To cure it, take Shaker Digestive Cordial. The medicinal herbs and plants of which Shaker Digestive Cordial is composed, help to digest the food in your stomach; help to strengthen your stomach. When your stomach is strong, care will keep it so. Shaker Digestive Cordial is for sale by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

CARD.—We wish to extend sincere and hearty thanks to all for their kindness and material assistance since the burning of our home last week.

PATRICK CAREY AND FAMILY.

Palmer, Mass., Sept. 3, 1896.

WHY LADIES LIKE COFFEE.

Though Many Admits it Hurts Them.

Many ladies have so great a liking for coffee for breakfast that the meal seems flat and unsavory without it; but the muddy complexion which is almost a sure accompaniment, is a great trial and the question is seriously discussed many and many times over in one's mind, whether it is possible to give over the coffee and gradually get back the lost complexion, or keep on with the coffee and get on with the bad skin and make the best of it

The disordered stomach and liver sometimes bring on more serious troubles. To quit the use of coffee is the only true relief, it contains the same poisonous alkaloids as tobacco, strychnine and morphine, although less in volume. One can use the delicious hot food-drink, Postum Cereal, at meals and never miss the coffee. It browns the deep seal-brown of Mocha and takes on the rich golden-brown of old Java when cream is added. It is made by the Postum Cereal Co. Lim. of Battle Creek, Michigan, purely and wholly of the nourishing grains intended by the Creator for man's subsistence. The pungent taste so well liked in strong coffee is retained in Postum.

Nature quickly recovers when coffee is left off and the natural health coffee is used in its place. Healthful sleep is again enjoyed and nerves, stomach, liver, bowels and heart cease their complaining when the disturbing cause is withdrawn.

These are great big live facts worthy the attention of anyone who cares for the exquisite fun of being perfectly well.

Beware of the fraudulent imitations of the original Postum Cereal Grain coffee. Insist on Postum.

The White Mountains.

The beauty and grandeur of the White Mountain scenery long since made it a noted and popular locality to which tourists and travelers take themselves.

Perhaps the fall months are the best in which to see the glories of the Mountain foliage, for at that time the golden garb which enshrouds it, is in its most splendid state, and the various routes of the Boston & Maine Railroad so thoroughly traverse the region that every portion of importance can be readily seen.

Throughout the whole Mountain region of New Hampshire, many strange, yet wonderful works of nature are to be seen, and the delights which are attendant upon the tours thereabouts, are without number.

A pleasant trip is the ride to the top of Mt. Washington, there to witness a sunrise, or, perhaps a storm. Another journey, the one through the Notch, is one which pleases thousands, while to see the Old Man of the Mountains, or the beautiful Cascade in Franconia Flume are but few of the interesting features which centre hereabouts.

Of the various routes to the White Mountains, perhaps, as popular as any, is the one called the Merrimack Valley Route, which leads along the banks of the Merrimack River and enters the Mountains at Wells River, only after passing for a considerable distance along the Shore of the Lake Winnepesaukee. Another route is the Sea Shore Route, which follows along the Coast to Portsmouth, and from there gradually bears toward the Mountains.

By either route, sections are covered which are abundantly supplied with the most satisfactory specimens of nature's handiwork, and a book entitled "Among the Mountains" issued by the General Passenger Department of the Boston & Maine Railroad, Boston, is sent for two cents to any address.

Condensed Testimony.

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manufacturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a Cough remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a cough of two years standing, caused by La Grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinsville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail, and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming, 222 E. 25th St., Chicago, always keeps it at hand and has no fear of croup, because it instantly relieves. Free Trials Bottles at Le Gro & Lynde's Drug Store, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

Sent it to His Mother in Germany.

Mr. Jacob Esbensen, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co., at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I knew from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50 cent bottles for sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

In a recent letter to the manufacturers Mr. W. F. Benjamin, editor of the *Spectator*, Rushford, N. Y., says: "It may be a pleasure for you to know the high esteem in which Chamberlain's medicines are held by the people of your own state, where they must be best known. An aunt of mine, who resides at Dexter, Iowa, was about to visit me a few years since, and before leaving home wrote me, asking if they were sold here, stating if they were not she would bring a quantity with her, as she did not like to be without them." The medicines referred to are Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cure of colds and croup; Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, pains in the side; and Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. These medicines have been in constant use in Iowa for almost a quarter of a century. The people have learned that they are articles of great worth and merit, and unequaled by any other. They are for sale here by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

From all accounts Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a Godsend to the afflicted. There is no advertisement about this; we feel just like saying it.—The *Democratic*, Carrollton, Ky. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it *to-day*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

Poison ivy, insect bites, bruises, scalds, burns, are quickly cured by De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure. LeGro & Lynde.

LOWER TENEMENT TO RENT.—Corner Pine and Squier streets; 10 rooms, large barn, garden, furnace heat, bath room, telephone wire, book case, etc., etc. Without doubt the best tenement and location in Palmer. Inquire of W. H. HITCHCOCK, next door. Possession given Oct. 1st. tf-15

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

"B. M. C. Best"

IS THE BEST

Bread Flour

In the World.

TRY IT AND SEE.

IN Barrels and 1-8 Barrel Sacks.

Made from choicest selected hard wheat. It makes more bread, whiter bread and better bread.

W. E. STONE, Palmer and No. Wilbraham.

Bell's Spiced Seasoning

FOR

Meats, Game, Poultry, Fish and Escalloped Oysters.

For 25 years BELL'S SPLICED SEASONING has maintained its reputation for superiority over any and all other seasonings.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

TINWARE.

All you can carry home for a dollar.

1 Doughnut or Biscuit Cutter,	3c
1 Tea Strainer,	3c
1 Nutmet Grateg,	3c
1 ½ pint tin dish,	3c
1 1 pint tin dish,	3c
1 Cake turner,	5c
1 ½ pint tunnel,	5c
1 1 pint tunnel,	5c
1 tin mug,	5c
1 tin dipper,	5c
1 large spoon, wood handle,	5c
1 fire shovel,	5c
1 wash basin,	5c
Double thick 10 quart pans,	9c, 3 for 25c
Tin cuspidores,	10c each
Tack hammers,	5c each

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Bed Blankets.

White and Gray, 50c pair.

Cotton Batting 10c roll.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Trunk straps,	50c
Shawl straps,	25c
Trunks, zinc covered,	
Trunks, paper covered,	
Trunks, canvas covered,	
Extension cases—all sizes.	

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

42 in. bleached Pillow Case cotton, 10c yard.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Reed's Patent Anti-Rusting Tinware.

We have strainer milk Pails,
Dish Pans,
Long-handled dippers,
Suds dippers,
Wash basins,
Tea kettles,
Dinner pails,
3 pint pails, 2 quart pails.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Dress braids,	
Velveteen dress binding,	
Hooks and Eyes,	
Spool silk and twist.	
Dress stays,	
Sleeve protectors,	
Hose supporters,	
Needles, pins, combs,	
Scissors, shears,	
Spool cotton, 200 yards,	4c
Spool cotton, 100 yards,	2c
Carpet thread,	

W. E. STONE, PALMER.

Ladies' Calico Wrappers.

New fall stock now ready.

75c to $1.50.

Not the trashy stuff sold in most stores, but good material tastily and well made up and satisfactory in every way.

W. E. STONE, PALMER.

Fine granulated sugar,	
Light yellow sugar,	
Medium yellow sugar,	
Loaf sugar,	
Pulverized sugar,	
Confectioners sugar.	

W. E. STONE, PALMER.

One Reliance Bicycle, new, price was $75, now $60, a fine wheel—look at it.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Washburn and Crosby's Superlative Flour at $3.90.

Between the hours of ten and twelve Tuesday, September 8th, we will sell Washburn & Crosby's Superlative Flour at $3.90 a barrel CASH. Only one barrel to a customer. Orders to be given at the store, not to the order teams.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

The finest Sweet Potatoes in the market. 12 lbs. for 25c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

JUST IN . . . . . A NEW LOT OF

J. B. SHAW,

Dry Goods and Groceries.

Feeney's Block, PALMER.

Teazledowns...and Figured Sateens

that are very pretty in style and color.

A NEW LINE OF

Laces and Dress Trimmings.

BIG REDUCTION

In Price on All

DRESS GOODS, including LINENS, CHALLIES, PAMPAS CLOTHS and GINGHAMS.

Summer Underwear is Very Cheap.

GROCERY DEP'T.

In Full Stock. Come and See.

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

PRICES AS FOLLOWS, WHICH ARE SUBJECT TO ADVANCE ANY TIME. . . . . .

Lehigh Egg,	$6.15
" Stove,	6.35
" Chestnut,	6.35
Lackawanna Egg,	$ 6.10
" Stove,	6.25
Cannel Coal, for grates,	10.50

In bags. 16 cents an hour for good men to house and bin when necessary.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, = MONSON.

SEPTEMBER 1st, 1896.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,

307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

Dry Goods and Groceries. Shaw Brothers, Boots and Shoes.

Our Specialty:

. . . TIN WARE . . .

. . . and . . .

. . . PLUMBING. . . .

Stoves and Ranges. Three Rivers. Furniture and Carpets.

We have fitted up a room at our South Mill and placed it in charge of Mr. John Lines, Superintendent, where our Remnants and other Ladies' Cloths can be seen and purchased. All sales are for net cash, and to be paid for to Mr. Lines before goods are taken away. No samples sent by mail. ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds, Monson, Mass.

It doesn't matter much whether sick headache, biliousness, indigestion and constipation are caused by neglect or by unavoidable circumstances; DeWitt's Little Early Risers will speedily cure them all. LeGro & Lynde.

ROYAL HOTEL,

Raymond & Doherty, Proprietors.

King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Passenger elevator and . . . . . all modern conveniences.

CARPET CLEANING.

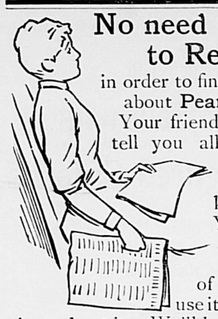
Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge.

26-52 GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.

Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and



No need to Read, in order to find out about Pearline. Your friends can tell you all you want to know. You'll find most of them use it. Ask them about it. We'll leave it to any one of the millions of women who are using Pearline, if it isn't the best – the most economical thing, for washing and cleaning. But all the Pearline users don't get its full benefits. Some seem to think that it's only for washing clothes or cleaning house. Pearline washes everything. Saves labor—rubbing—time—is the modern cleanser. 445

Beautiful Lady

May or may not be the meaning of the word *belladonna*. But many women know (and others are daily learning) how excellent a thing for aches and pains in any part of the body is JOHNSON'S BELLADONNA PLASTER. It is fine, smooth, elegant, and full of quick and kindly healing. Try one and we shall not need to advertise them any more—not for *you* at least. On the face cloth of the genuine see the bright Red Cross.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
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ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R, and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45 a. m.	Express.	
6.22 "	Accommodation.	
7.32 "	"	"
8.25 "	Daily Express.	
10.00 "	Express, except Sunday.	
11.42 "	Accommodation.	
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12 "	"	
4.49 "	Accommodation.	
6.49 "	Daily Express.	
7.55 "	Sundays only. Express.	
9.03 "	Express.	

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CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. The 7.35 a. m. train connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 9.45 a. m. 3.22, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 5.20 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north. The 5.20 p. m. train connects from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.
Leave New London at 2.30 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m.

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BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.06 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook - 6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.0[illegible] a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

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Minot's Light.

Spectre of stone! that from thy ocean bed
Pointest their pathway unto storm-tost men,
Beckoning them back to safety's road again
Lest they should break upon that dangerous head
Where Ruin hides with beauty overspread;
Thou stand'st, O stony beacon, like some sage,
Who 'mid the wreck of a tempestuous age
The wild and errant multitude has led,
Staying the turbulant and sifting tide
Of rash opinion or of folly's course,
That vaunts itself with noise on every side,
Like that mad ocean that with restless force
Strikes and forever strikes against the tower
Of Minot's monitor that mocks its power.

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

A YOUTHFUL REMINISCENCE.

BY M. K. CROSS.

In a recent communication I referred to my early pastoral life in Palmer and some of the surroundings of Palmer Center as it was in those days. I now recall a little realistic romance of still earlier days, before any of the Palmer people ever saw or heard of the pastor that was to be, which may interest some of them, and which may indicate in some degree the original traits and tastes of one now far along the journey of life, where the circle meets and merges in its perfect round. It will be seen that the tender sensibilities of Robert Burns were not peculiar to him, except in the gift he possessed above others to express them in song. In simple prose many another is as susceptible as he was, and sometimes the story told in that way may be just as acceptable and charming as his.

To the writer this is one of those beautiful, sunny memories of early life which never wholly fade away, even in later years, and which cheer and gladden the heart when things of the present begin to lose their interest, and things to come are brightened by the hope and prospect that whatever was pure and good in the present life shall be eternal in the life beyond. As Browning so vigorously sets it forth in "Abt Vogler:"—

All we have hoped or dreamed of good, shall exist;
Not its semblance, but itself; no beauty, nor good, nor power
Whose voice has gone forth, but each survives for the melodist,
When eternity affirms the conception of an hour.

One of the most beautiful of Wordsworth's poems, "To a Highland Girl," written when he was a young man, contained a sort of prophecy in the concluding lines, concerning which he wrote forty years later: "And now, approaching the close of my 73d year, I have a most vivid remembrance of her and the beautiful objects by which she was surrounded." The sister of the poet, who was with him when he met the Highland girl, says there were two girls, and so records in her journal: "One of the girls was exceedingly beautiful, and the figures of both of them excited our attention before we spoke to them; but they answered so sweetly that we were quite delighted. I never think of the two but the whole image of that romantic spot is before me, and the beautiful face and figure of the elder comes to my mind whenever I think of the waterfall of Loch Lomond." In one of my editions of Wordsworth there is a pretty picture of this waterfall and of the young girl dipping water from the brook below.

On a fine afternoon in September, 1830, in company with two young ladies—all of us members of Topsfield Academy—we ascended a lofty hill near the village for a social ramble, where we walked and talked or rested on the grassy summit, enjoying the rural scene and the fine autumn weather, chatting about the long, happy years which loomed before us and what we hoped to be and do in those long and happy years. Alas! alas! the years those two bright, beautiful girls, both of them then in blooming health, were to enjoy life and its work were very few. In early womanhood they both sickened and died, leaving only fragrant memories with those who most loved and prized them.

It seems from Miss Wordsworth's journal that the elder of the two Highland girls so enchanted the poet that he forgot to mention the younger one. Of the twain on the hill in Topsfield the elder may have been slightly more interesting to the writer, but not so much so as to obscure or disparage the other. We were all in our teens and had never seen Wordsworth or read his charming poem; but after more than sixty years I can heartily adopt the sentiment of the poet in his concluding words:

Thou wear'st upon thy forehead clear
The freedom of a mountaineer;
A face with gladness overspread,
Sweet looks by human kindness bred.
And I, methinks, when I grow old,
As fair before me shall behold,
As I do now, the cabin small,
The lake, the bay, the waterfall,
And thee, the spirit of them all.

The weeks and months ran by invisibly, and we were soon far apart and had almost forgotten the transient acquaintance in the tide of other scenes and other friends. But the impress of beautiful forms and beautiful souls is not evanescent, and often is as lasting as life itself. And so with F. W. Faber I can say:

New voices murmur in my ear,
New hopes start into life,
And past and future gaily blend
In one bewitching strife.

Waterloo, Iowa August, 1896.

ANIMALS IN HOT WEATHER.

Cats never bathe, though tigers do so regularly in the Indian heats, and will sit for a long time up to their necks in water. But the cat seems to rejoice in any degree of heat, and be willing to sit in a cucumber frame or a greenhouse, or on a lead roof on the hottest days of the year. On the other hand, they become very thirsty in such weather, and in the backs of small London houses climb up to the cisterns to drink. Mr. Hagenbeck, the owner of the Thier park at Hamburg, has found that his polar bears actually enjoy the hottest sun of midsummer and lie exposed to its rays when other animals are distressed by the heat.

On the hottest day which he remembers to have felt in Hamburg he went round the gardens at midday to see if the animals needed any special treatment. Cases of human sunstroke had been dropping in at the hospitals all the morning, and he was not surprised to find both a tiger and a leopard in a fit and almost insensible. But the polar bear had left its inner cage and stretched itself flat on the hot stones, where it could enjoy to the full the excessive heat of the North German midsummer.—*Spectator.*

BARNYARD ECHOES.—Pruyn—"I suppose, as a matter of fact, a baby is really nothing but a little animal?" Popper—"Yes, the difficulty is to tell what kind." Pruyn—"What do you mean?" Popper—"Well, I can't just classify him when he crows one minute and bellows the next."—*Puck.*

"Ever try to get a pass over the G., X. and I?" "I should say not. Why, old Simmons, the president, was elected a deacon not long ago, and he refused the place for fear he would have to pass the hat."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remidies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

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Blood is absolutely essential to health. It is secured easily and naturally by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, but is impossible to get it from so-called "nerve tonics," and opiate compounds, absurdly advertised as "blood purifiers." They have temporary, sleeping effect, but do not CURE. To have pure

Blood

And good health, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has first, last, and all the time, been advertised as just what it is—the best medicine for the blood ever produced. Its success in curing Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Nervous Prostration and That Tired Feeling, have made

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, reliable and beneficial. 25c.

OVER-ATTENTION TO CHILDREN.—Few mothers realize the risk of over-caution and over-attention to their children, after old enough to play and romp about. A child is happier with a few and simple playthings than with a multitude of complicated toys. There is no such good fun or good training as making one's self useful in doing little things like work, and it is cruelty to deprive the child of this pleasure and stimulus. Let the brain and body be trained through hand, foot, and eye. Give the boys a carpenter's bench; encourage the girls to do housework. Where possible, let both boy and girl have a little garden-patch, if only a few feet square, and the care of a few plants. A woman in her home, a man in his garden; this seems to be a fundamental type from which we cannot entirely depart without risk to body and mind. Cheerfulness, sincerity, industry, perseverance, and unselfishness may be acquired by practice and constant repetition, as much as the art of correct speaking or of playing the piano, and are far more necessary to health.

DELICIOUS DESSERTS can be made from NONE SUCH Mince Meat.

Plum Pudding, Mince Pie, Fruit Cake.

Recipe on every package. Your grocer sells it.

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GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

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Guarantee to be in First-class Running Condition,

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'96 Warwick, run a little,	$85	One Silver King,	25
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We make prices that sell the wheels; come at once IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN, they won't last long at these figures.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,
Cross Block,
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GRAND OPENING OF THE FALL AND WINTER SEASONS,

Monday, August 31st, 1896, OF

OLD DR. SWEET'S SANITARIUM

and Medical Institute,

18 VERNON STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Invalids will now be received and treated as inmates at the institution, or as home patients at reasonable rates. Old Dr. Sweet, the World-Famous Natural Healer, Bone Surgeon and Magnetic Physician, whose visits to Springfield the past twenty years and whose astonishing cures in Western Massachusetts yet remain the wonder of the age, has established the above institution in Springfield for the benefit of a multitude of patients residing in this section.

So long have the Sweet Family been identified with the cure of lameness that it is conjectured by many persons that they treat no other ailments, whereas their most startling successes for many years have been the cure of Obscure Chronic Diseases of almost every kind. In order to provide for the foregoing, the latest and most efficient discoveries may be found at Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium, in fact those only employed in the private hospitals of metropolitan cities.

These, united with those wonderful systems of medicine which from father to son have descended from generation to generation of the Sweet family of Rhode Island for more than two centuries; thus equipped is it not presumable that their success in the cure of obstinate types of disease will be more certain than attends the ordinary methods of office or drug medication.

Whether rich or poor, black or white, the stricken invalid needs the best medical service obtainable. The workingman whose capital is in his limbs, his nerves and muscles, how necessary if impaired that it should be strengthened both surely and with the least delay.

Have you not speculated with DRUG TREATMENT long enough? Why not try the private infirmary system, combining the best of all, for a while? Your life hangs upon your decision. Old Dr. Sweet has called to his aid in providing for his multitude of patients,—a proof of his unparalleled success in Springfield, DR. EDWARD RAY, a gentlemen of rare culture and medical attainments, a graduate of Harvard University, with extensive clinical and hospital experience, who has been given charge of the Surgical Department of Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium for the coming season.

This institution is now open to receive applicants for treatment under the famous Sweet Method, providing them with rooms and board at very low rates, with PERSONAL TREATMENT DAILY, or those who desire to visit the institution occasionally, yet live at home.

Persons of VERY limited means are thus enabled to receive the most scientific medical service provided by medical science to-day. The inhabitants of Western Massachusetts may be assured that Dr. Sweet will not rest content until he has provided for the people the MOST EFFICIENT systems of medical treatment extant. Whatever money or ingenuity can procure to make the institution THE FIRST in New England will be cheerfully provided. Success is the SINE QUENON. As his professional duties multiply—as they surely must—experts in the various branches of the "healing art" will be added to his staff. The best is none too good.

Pleased with the "City of Homes" as a permanent place of residence, Dr. Sweet has removed his family hither and indulges the hope that this fact will be appreciated by those wishing to avoid the uncertainty that attends the service offered by itinerant practitioners. Male and Female operators, assistants, nurses, etc., provided. Terms reasonable. Consultation, examination and advice free to the afflicted.

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT. Athletes, Bicycle Riders and others suffering from sudden accident please take notice. Bring them here. Prompt service.

☞SEND FOR FREE CIRCULAR CONTAINING CURES.

NAN'S OBJECT LESSON.

Nan was very critical on a certain summer morning.

"I don't like cream toast. I want some peaches," she moaned.

"But yesterday morning you wished for toast," said the mother. "Jane made this on purpose for you."

"It's burned," said the child.

"Oh, no; only browned the least bit too much."

Nan managed to eat a few mouthfuls, but there was a scowl on her smooth forehead, and her face, that could be very sweet, was decidedly sour.

"She isn't feeling very well," thought mamma. "The morning is hot, and she is tired out with school."

This was partly true. But Nan was a robust little body, and easily regained her physical losses. The fact was that she had been petted a great deal and had come to think her wishes ought to be the law of the household.

After breakfast the seamstress, who was making a frock for Nan, required sewing silk and buttons.

The child was asked to go to the store for them. "But, mamma, my toe hurts," was the instant excuse. So Miss Gardner was set at something else until Bob should come up from the office and could be sent on the errand.

At dinner nothing was quite satisfactory. The roast beef was too rare; the pudding sauce too tart. Papa exchanged glances with mamma.

"This must be stopped," he said. But Nan did not understand what they meant.

That evening the little girl went up to papa full of enthusiasm about a little drawing she had made. The father scrowled in a unamiable way, and found all the fault possible with it. Nan tried hard to keep back the tears, but finally gave up and went away sobbing.

"How could you?" said mamma.

In a day or two there was to be a ride into the country, a lunch with a friend and a return by moonlight. Nan supposed that she would go as a matter of course. But she soon found that she was to be left at home.

"It is too much trouble to take you," said papa.

"And your toe," added mamma."

"And the warm weather which you are afraid of," continued papa.

"My toe is better," pleaded Nan.

"But the lunch won't suit your fastidious taste," said papa. The Browns live very plain."

Nan ran sobbing to grandma's room. The dear old lady drew the child within her loving arms.

"Do you not see," said the gentle voice, "that your father and mother are trying to show yourself as in a mirror? Papa found fault with your drawing that you might see how very unpleasant it is to be criticised. You took great pains with your little sketch, but mamma takes pains every day in ordering the dinner, and Jane takes pains in cooking it. You wish to have the pleasure of the drive and the visit; but you do not care to be helpful when help is needed and so give pleasure to others."

The lesson was a very plain one, that even a child could understand. It was hard to see the carriage drive off without her on that bright afternoon; there were tears and sobbing, but the experience was not in vain.

When the father and mother came home that night they found a subdued, appreciative little girl who was very glad to be talked to and kissed, very pleased with the flowers and bonbons that had been sent to her by the little Browns, and very resolute in her determination to be sunny and satisfied with what came to her instead of sour and complaining.—*Examiner.*

THE AUTHOR OF "ANNIE LAURIE."

The mystery that has surrounded the authorship of "Annie Laurie," most popular of ballads, is cleared up by Frank Pope Humphrey, who relates an interview in McClure's Magazine. Mr. Humphrey says:

It was at Maxwelton's House, Annie's birthplace, that I came across the missing link in the chain of evidence that fixes the authorship of the song upon Douglas of Fingland. Fingland is in the parish of Dalry, in the adjacent shire of Kirkcudbright, and Douglass was a somewhat near neighbor of Annie.

The present proprietor of Maxwelton House, Sir Emilius Laurie, . . . placed in my hands a letter, of which he said I might make what use I liked, and this letter contained the missing link.

It was written in 1889, by a friend to Sir Emilius, and relates an incident which took place in 1854. At that time the writer, whom we will call Mr. B., was on a visit with his wife to some friends in Yorkshire. Mrs. B. was a somewhat famous singer of ballads. A few friends were invited to meet them one evening, and, after the ladies had retired to the drawing room, their hostess asked Mrs. B. to sing; and she sang "Annie Laurie," in the modern revision, just as we all sing it.

Among the guests was a lady in her ninety-seventh year. She gave close attention to the singing of the ballad, and when Mrs. B. had finished, she spoke up: "Thank you, thank you very much! But they're na the words my grandfather wrote." Then she repeated the first stanza as she knew it.

The next day Mr. and Mrs. B. called upon her, and in the meantime she had had the original first stanza written out, dictating it to a grandniece. She had signed it with her own shaky hand. Not being satisfied with the signature, she had signed it a second time.

She explained that her grandfather, Douglas of Fingland, was desperately in love with Annie Laurie when he wrote the song. "But," she added, "he did na get her after a'."

She was not quite sure as to Annie's fate, she said. Some folks had said she died unmarried, while some had said she married Ferguson of Craigdarrock, and she rather thought that was the truth.

Questioned as to the authenticity of the lines she had given, she said:

"Oh, I mind them fine. I have remembered them a' my life. My father often repeated them to me." And here is the stanza signed with her name:

"'Maxwelton's banks are bonnie,
They're a' clad owre wi' dew,
Where I an' Annie Laurie
Made up the bargain true,
Which ne'er forgot s'all be,
An' for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me down an' dee.'

"I mind na mair.

[Signed] "CLARK DOUGLAS.

"August 30, 1854."

In the common version this stanza reads:

Maxwelton's braes are bonnie
Where early fa's the dew,
And it's there that Annie Laurie
Gie'd me her promise true;
Gie'd me her promise true
Which ne'er forgot will be,
An' for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me down an' dee.

The music of the song is modern, and was composed by Lady John Scott, aunt by marriage of the present Duke of Buccluch. The composer was only guessed at for many years, but somewhat recently she has acknowledged the authorship.

At the Railroad Eating House: "Why are your sandwiches so small?" "Because the train stops for so short a time."—*Die Fliegence Blaetter.*

ONLY THE FIREMAN.

In the brilliantly lighted billiard-room of the Palmer House sat a young man. He paid little attention to the players, but watched the door leading into the hotel office as if expecting some one. Suddenly his face lighted up as a young fellow about his own age entered the room.

"Hello, Tom!" said the newcomer, as he shook hands with the young man who was seated and apparently had been waiting for him, "have you been waiting long?"

"You're a dandy to keep an appointment," replied Tom; "I've waited here nearly two hours for you to play that game of billiards."

"Well, tell the man to bring the balls, and we'll start in. I couldn't get here any sooner. Had a wreck out here on the C. and G. road. Two freights came together and smashed things up so that it delayed our train over two hours."

"Kill any one?" asked Tom.

"Only the fireman," the other replied.

. . . . . .

At 8.30 the following morning the general manager of the C. and G. R. R. entered his office. Seating himself at his desk he glanced hurriedly over a pile of telegrams and reports that were lying there, picked out several of the telegrams, and crossing the hall, entered the president's office.

"Any news this morning?" asked the president.

"Yes," the manager replied, "I've got reports of a bad wreck on the C. and S. division. No. 21, west-bound, and fast stock train No. 36 collided two miles west of Baxter Junction. About 80 head of stock killed and four or five cars of freight destroyed, and both engines badly wrecked."

"Whose fault?" inquired the president.

"The night operator at Avon. He had orders for 21 to meet 36 at Shelby, but neglected to hold 21."

"Anyone killed or injured?" inquired the president.

"Only the firemen on 21. I believe the reports state that he was killed, "replied the manager.

. . . . . .

Over on the West Side, in a cozy little flat, a young woman was busily engaged in preparing supper. She did not seem to get along with her work very fast, as she stopped every minute to talk to a little mite of humanity who watched her movements intently with big blue eyes, the very counterpart of her own.

"Google-Goo," said the baby, with a serious expression on his face.

"Google-Goo will be here in half an hour; and just think, baby, Google-Goo won't have to go away again for nearly two whole days. Won't that be nice? And to-morrow, if you are real good, you, Google-Goo, and I will go down to the park," said the little woman, as she picked up the baby and commenced to waltz around the room."

"Here comes Google-Goo, she exclaimed, as a step sounded on the stairs. "He's a little early to-night."

She threw open the door, and there stood a big policeman.

"Is this Mrs. Allerton?" he asked. She only nodded her head, poor little girl, and couldn't speak. There was no need to ask the big policeman why he was there.

"Bring him up here," she quietly said.

Silently, and with uncovered heads, they carried the burden up the stairs and tenderly laid him on the bed. She did not shriek or cry out. Kneeling, she clasped the poor mangled form in her arms, and, as she kissed the cold face, all stained with blood and cinders, her head sank forward. Tenderly they raised her up, as unconscious as the still form beside her.

"Google-Goo," says the baby.

It was only the fireman.

AN AFFINITY RESPECIED.

He is a very quiet, unexcitable man, and when his friend took him home to see the baby he did his best, though not very successfully, to be enthusiastic. He undertook to amuse the youngster and allowed him to play with the small watch which the jeweler had lent him while his own was being repaired. The baby was so docile in his company that they were left together for some time. He concealed the apprehensions that he felt, and resolved to allow his charge to have his own way without restraint. When the father returned he said:

"What do you think of the baby, now that you are better acquainted with him?"

"You have one of the most intelligent children I ever heard of," was the earnest reply. "You are beginning to appreciate his fine points, are you? Has he been saying 'Mamma' and 'Papa' and 'Day-day' for you?"

"No. It wasn't in any such trivial manner that he demonstrated his mental powers. He has shown a comprehension of relationships and the fitness of things which, though crudely expressed, is something little less than marvellous. I gave him my watch to play with and he swallowed it."

"Great heavens, man! You don't mean to say that the baby has swallowed a watch?"

"Yes. But that isn't what shows his intelligence. Most any baby, if I am not misinformed, is liable to do that if he gets a chance. When that was gone the only plaything I had to offer him was the key that winds it. And I'm blessed if he didn't swallow that too!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

WANTED A MAN TO RESPECT.—West Virginia, the mountain state, is full of interesting characters. Back of the rather aristocratic little town of Philippi are fastnesses not yet discovered by the onward march of civilization. A well-known politician was canvassing through that section for votes, when he came to a cabin where a young woman was holding a man on the ground by his ears. "Done got enough?" she asked. "I give up," he said. Then the girl released the man, who went away looking very much abashed. "What's the trouble?" inquired the politician. "Thar wa'n't no trouble," replied the girl. "He juss axed me to merry 'im, an' I've allus said I wouldn't merry any man I could whop. Kinder looks like I couldn' fin' one. I've tried mos' of 'em 'round hyar, an' none of 'em ain't any good. I tol' 'em all about it, an' I didn' want ter whop this un much, but he jess went down soon as I tackled 'im. I reckon I'll hev ter be an ol' maid. I kain't abide havin' no man that ain't mo' of a man than me."—*Washington Star.*

FIGURING IT OUT.—"Father," said the small boy, "a man that drinks whisky to excess is a chump, isn't he?" "Yes—only it isn't very nice to use slang." "Well, if he drinks whisky till he gets a blossom on his nose——" "What of it?" "Then he's a blooming chump, isn't he?"——*Washington Star.*

"My family, said Miss Antique, "came over with the Pilgrims on the Mayflower." "Did they, really?" exclaimed Hicks. "How interesting! And were you seasick?"—*Harper's Bazar.*

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and $1.00 at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

THE LIVERYMAN OUTWITTED.

Probably one of the neatest bits of sharp bargaining ever enacted took place not long ago between an apparently ignorant German with an abundance of wealth and a sharp dealer in horses. The German wanted a day's outing, and decided that a long drive would suffice for his wants, and applied to the horse dealer for his best horse and trap. The dealer, not knowing the applicant, demurred at supplying his wants. The German, determined to have his ride, finally pulled out a huge roll of bills, and offered to buy the horse and rig, provided the dealer would buy them back at the same price. This surprised the dealer, but not wishing to offend the owner of so much ready money and possibly a good future customer, he agreed to the deal.

The German departed with the horse and rig, and at the end of the day returned them in good condition, expressing his satisfaction at the pleasure the drive had afforded him. The dealer, according to the agreement, paid him back the money, and the German started to leave the place.

"I beg your pardon, sir," exclaimed the dealer, "but you have forgotten to pay for the hire, you know."

"Pay for the hire? Why, my dear sir," coolly replied the German, "I fail to see that. If you will exercise your memory a trifle you will agree that I have been driving my own horse and trap all day, and, now you have bought them back, they are yours. There was no hiring about the matter. Good-day, sir." And he left the astonished dealer to reflect.—*Harper's Round Table.*

"Look out!" St. Peter slammed the gate, and an instant later there was a crash, indicating that some one had taken a header. "I'll have to keep it shut hereafter," growled St. Peter, "or some of these 'scorchers' will succeed in getting through without showing credentials. That's the fifth one that's tried to-day."—*Chicago Post.*

DANGEROUS

but not more so than the quickly advancing diseases caused by bad blood! More people die from failure to take simple healthful precautions than from lawless people. The first sign may be a weak, tired feeling, lack of energy, dizziness or headache. DON'T neglect that sign! It's easier to *prevent* than cure. Get at once

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S

INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

It's the best blood remedy. It's a cure, not for a day or a week, but a *permanent* cure, prompt and sure. Over 20,000,000 bottles sold.

50c. per bottle; all druggists.

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with."

PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE.

Is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of

BOSS BAKING POWDER

Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.

MANUFACTURED BY

C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

"What's all this talk about the United States?" said the London citizen.

"Why," was the answer," it is alleged that this country is trying to acquire territory that it has no right to, and——"

"Dear me. What an extraordinary fuss about such a very ordinary transaction!"—*Washington Star.*

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WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices

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Examinations at office free. . . .
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Our Sensational Clearing Sale.
Hundreds of eager purchasers attest the real character of the remarkable
BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT
FRUIT OF THE LOOM COTTON, 7c a yard, WORTH 10c.

Cotton Cloth.
36 in. wide unbleached cotton, fine, firm and heavy thread, worth 7c yd., alteration sale, 5c yd.

Cotton Sheeting.
2¼ yds. wide, fine heavy sheeting, very firm quality, worth 16c yd., alteration sale, 12 1-2c yd.

Shaker Flannel.
28 in. heavy flannel, just the thing for children's wear, worth 6c, alteration sale, 4 3-4c yd.

Striped Flannels.
In fancy colors, heavy cloth, regular price has been 12½c, alteration price, 8c yd.

Ladies Hose.
Plain seamless hose, Hermsdof black, sizes 8½ to 10, regular price 12½c, alteration sale, 10c pr.

Cotton Blankets.
10-4 white and grey plain and fancy borders nice in place of sheets, extra heavy, 50c pr.

Cotton Blankets.
11-4 in white and grey, fancy colored borders, heavy fleeced ones. Prices away down, 58c, 79, 98, $1.25, $1.49 worth fully 20 per cent more. Cut Prices.

Skirting Flannel.
A bargain in skirting, white with fancy stitching, blue and red, alteration sale, 19c yd.

Table Damask.
All pure linen, cream white, 54 in. wide, alteration sale, 25c yd.

Silk Frill Elastic.
Colors red, black, gold, blue, heliotrope and pink. Regular price, 25c. Alteration sale, 17c a yd.

Continental C Cotton, 6 3-4 cents a yard.

DON'T MISS THE BLANKET SALE.
T. H. TODD,
Main Street, - - Monson, Mass.

If you have ever seen a little child in the agony of summer complaint, you can realize the danger of the trouble and appreciate the value of instantaneous relief always afforded by De Witt's Cholic and Cholera Cure. For dysentery and diarrhœa it is a reliable remedy. We could not afford to recommend this as a cure unless it were a cure. LeGro & Lynde.

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SEEMS TO HAVE CHOSEN OUR PIANOS FOR HER PERMANENT ABODE-SO HEAVENLY-SO REALLY MUSICAL-ARE THE MELODIES THEY SING. A GOOD PIANO ISN'T NECESSARILY HIGH PRICED-NOT SO AT ALL WITH US. WE CAN SELL YOU AN EXCELLENT PIANO FOR
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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot

Piano and Banjo Lessons
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Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

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Kindergarten Normal Training School.
Mrs. A. J. Waters, of large experience and unequaled success as a Kindergarten teacher of the Conn. Valley, will open her school Oct. 1st. If disappointed elsewhere, you can be assured of thorough systematic training here. For catalog or further information address
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FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.
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Business is Lively at the Blankets.
Scarce an hour of the business day passes but that some one is buying these good blankets. A price-list that covers every purse, and not an unworthy blanket in the lot. All wool, part wool, and cotton, although the last two are in the minority. If we tell you that a certain blanket is all wool, you can rely on it being so. It isn't always so everywhere.
A few to illustrate.
At 48 cents a pair,
Good serviceable Blankets, white or gray.
At 59 cents a pair,
58 by 78 inches; good quality for so little money.
At 75 cents a pair,
64 by 80 inches, well-made serviceable Blankets, gray or white.
At $1.00 a pair,
Strong warm Blankets, 64 by 80 inches.
At $1.25 a pair,
Good quality, 64 by 80 inches.
At $2.25 a pair,
Heavy wool Blankets, good stock, spool cotton warp, as good as we have ever known for $3.00 a pair.
At $2.50 a pair,
70 by 80 inches, good quality, extra warm wool Blankets, cotton warp, formerly worth $3.50.
At $2.95 a pair,
Heavy wool-made Blankets, 70 by 80 inches, actual value $4.00.
At $3.90 a pair,
As good Blankets as were ever offered for a five-dollar bill, 70 by 80 inches.
SMITH & MURRAY.
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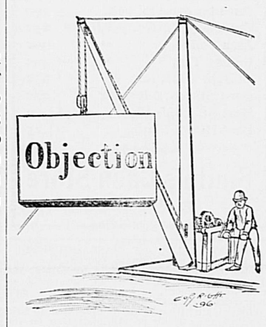

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TO Wood and Coal Stoves this Hot Weather.

GASOLENE STOVES
Stop all this discomfort. Try one for a week without charge.
. . . . . WE HAVE THEM. . . . . .
$4.00, $5.00, $6.00, $12.00, $16.00, $20.00, $22.50, $25.00.

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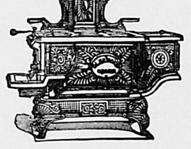
ANY ONE CAN COOK WITH A
GLENWOOD RANGE
As it is fitted with a THERMOMETER attached to the oven door, that indicates the exact heat in the oven at all times
For sale in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England.
MADE BY WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.



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New Patterns, Extra Well Made, Perfect Fitting.
THEY'RE RIGHT IN STYLE, AND THEY'RE RIGHT IN PRICE.
NONE BETTER FOR THE MONEY.
Every man wears out about two pairs of Trousers to one Suit, hence, to meet this extra demand we have procured
An Extra Line of
TROUSERS.
Trousers to fit any pair of legs in town or out of town, at prices to match the Suits, and
Low enough to fit any pocketbook.

OVERCOATS.
Solid, Substantial, All Wool Overcoats.
Sterling value every one of them.
Can't go astray in selecting from this stock. You can pick 'em out in the dark. They're Cut, Made and Trimmed by skilled and reliable workmen.
No matter whether you want a light Top Coat for mild weather, or a solid heavy weight warm Overcoat to protect you from the Winter's storm. We have them ready to put on.
Fresh, Elegant OVERCOATS!
Free From Extravagant Prices.
Every Overcoat that leaves our store this year will be a trade winner for us.
Every one of them will win friends for our firm.

SUITS THAT SUIT.
That's the kind we sell.
It will take a Clothing SHARP to tell whether the suits are ready made or merchant tailor made. It's guesswork.
The style is equal to fashion plate. They have a dressy finish that makes them look like the made-to-measure kind.
The Suits not only look well, but they fit nicely and feel easy.
The assortment represents every fabric that the heart of man could wish for.
We have the Suits in Single and Double Breasted Sacks, in Cutaway and Prince Albert style. All fashionable and the very latest designs.
In brief, our stock this season represents Honest, Earnest and Intelligent Efforts to secure the Best Clothing for the Least Money. Therefore Big Values await you for a very small outlay.

Boys' Clothing.
When your Boy needs a new Suit or Overcoat, our store is just the place for thrifty parents to have him well clad. Our display of Boys' Clothing exceeds anything we have ever before provided for the youngest generation.
The very largest in BEAUTIFUL GOODS and Newest Colorings. Every part of these garments challenges critical examination.
Wherever hard wear is necessary you will find safety and strength. The prices are 50c to $2 per Suit lower than you can buy same quality for elsewhere.

MEIGS & CO.
Corner of Main and Harrison Avenue, Springfield.

The New Woman.

"I'm going to the club, my dear, so don't wait up for me,"
She murmured to her husband just a little after tea.
"How does this suit become me? Get my gloves, and where's my cane?
Now take care of baby, for I'll soon be back again."

"Be careful that you lock the doors, and be a good boy, dear;
Some change? Oh, yes, I had forgotten, but its rather queer.
You seem to be extravagant—I gave you some last week!"
"It all went for the house, I'm sure," he said in accents meek.

"Of course, that is the old excuse; I've heard it, sir, before;
To ask me every day for cash becomes a horrid bore;
We must economize, or else you'll always keep me broke;
There! don't use that old argument, 'tis what I drink and smoke!"

"My club's the little happiness that I have left in life,
You can't be quite so mean as to begrudge that to your wife.
If baby wakes, just feed her; I've my right key, love, good-by;
Perhaps, if you are extra good, I'll bring you home a fry!

"Is there anything I can do, ere I turn down the light?"
"There is," he meekly said, "for I feel nervous, dear, to-night;
Do be so kind, my darling one, if you've the time to spare,
And look under the bed to see if there's a woman there!"

—*Monroe H. Rosenfeld, in the Clipper.*

NOTES ON A EUROPEAN TRIP.

GLASGOW, SCOTLAND, AUG. 24 1896.

Dear Journal:—Heretofore you have sometimes published letters telling in brief some of the story of my summer trips, and again I venture to try your good nature

On a hot and humid day of last July I sailed down the New York harbor on a steamer bound for Londonderry and Glasgow. Two Palmer friends came to the wharf to bid me good-by, and when they left—not knowing a soul on the big steamer—a little feeling of loneliness crept over me and I wished some friend was with me to help make merry the trip; but before long I found others alone like myself, and made some pleasant acquaintances.

Down past Sandy Hook and out upon the Atlantic for two days the terrible heat, which afterwards became so deadly, followed us, and not until we had passed Nova Scotia did it really become cool. Then it was cold, and not since then has the heat been at all oppressive.

Ocean voyages are rather monotonous—Breakfast, dinner, supper, lunch and sleep, with some reading, more talking, music in the saloons, thrown in by way of varying the programme; and on Sunday an Episcopal clergyman who had been discovered among the passengers preached to us. The time passed, and one night about nine o'clock someone brought news that a revolving light on the northern coast of Ireland was visible. All went to see it, and the next morning a little after three (the nights are very short up there in the summer) the coast was plain to be seen. Great barren promontories with here and there a neat-looking white stone house, with the land tilled as far as tillage was possible in little square lots called "acres," all surrounded by a hedge; no barns, only stables for the animals, and all hay and grain in stacks.

The sun rose clear that morning, an unusual thing, they say there, and the picture was as pretty and quaint as one could wish: To the north the "paps of Jura" (if I understood the Scotch correctly), two pyramid looking islands rising from the ocean, the very southwest tips of Scotland; on all sides the many shades of green mingled with the yellow groves, and in the background the purple heather on the hills, all lit up by the sun shining through a light mist.

We pass an old ruin, once the home of some lord or baron, then more recent castles and modern houses, and finally land at Londonderry. Here we pass the custom offices and get our first lesson of the foreign hotel system. Called for breakfast and was asked what I wanted, and being told that breakfast must be ordered ordered a steak; washed and asked for the dining room and was told that the breakfast was not yet ready. Had several letters to post, inquired for the post office, walked three or four blocks, posted the letters and returned to the hotel and asked for breakfast. The reply was: "They are working hard on your breakfast, sir; it will soon be ready." It did come finally and was all right—just what I ordered and no more. There is one thing much in favor of the European system, it avoids the great waste of most of our American hotels. And while I am on the matter of hotels, let me say that most of the hotels in Great Britain are very much more homelike than those with us. There are banks of potted plants in the vestibule, and statuary and pictures in profusion, and an absence of the commercial appearance so common with us To one not accustomed to it, the fee system is the most irritating thing about a foreign hotel. Everyone—from the boy who runs the elevator, if there be one, to the head waiter, all—must be given fees, and if by chance or design you omit the fee you will be notified, and in such a manner that you will understand that the fee is only asked as a matter of right; and something you actually owe. Soon I found that the bill could not be settled at the hotel office—the office is not for that. Bills must be paid to the head waiter, and he sees that no fee escapes. He presents a long itemized bill, no fee mentioned, so far as you can read plain writing, but it is there just the same.

But to return to Londonderry and my trip. After a hasty glance at this quaint city, the most important in Northern Ireland, and a walk on its old wall,—for this was once a walled city and is as quaint and interesting as all walled cities usually are, even more so—I got aboard the train bound for the "Giant's Causeway." A large bell is rung and off we go, "lickaty-split," as we used to say. The "Giant's Causeway" is a very interesting place, not so imposing as I had imagined, only very interesting from a geological point of view—rocks piled upon each other and all fitted together with as much exactness as if chiseled out by the hand of man. There are rocks 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8-sided, and the guards show a 3 and a 9-sided one, but I could not feel that these were perfect.

Spent the first night in Belfast. This is a thrifty city, noted especially for its great linen works; was shown through the York Spinning Co's. mill. Went to Dublin that afternoon, and on the way the "Boyne water" was pointed out, the crossing of which by King William made Ireland an English province and established the orange feud, which seems likely now to last for all time, on both sides the Atlantic. By an all-night's ride crossed Ireland, passed the Lakes of Killarney, and about five in the morning reached Tralee, the capital of Kerry County. A boy at the station took my valise and led the way to a hotel, and plied the old-fashioned iron knocker with vigor for about ten minutes without success, when I told him I would wait until the hotel waked up. He left and I waited until nearly seven, having for company the first hour only the jackdaws, whose uncanny appearance and cawing I shall long remember. Went from Tralee to Dingle by railroad, and then drove to Carrig, a fishing village on the very western edge of Ireland. After attending to some business went to Cork, and the following day, Sunday, went to "Blarney Castle," and, of course—well, you all know what I did.

Monday afternoon after completing business, went to Dublin and took the boat for Liverpool, arriving there early the next morning. The great sight in Liverpool is the immense floating docks, miles, I should think, of them. Took ferry to Berkenhead and the train to Chester. This city is very old, founded in the time of Julius Cæsar by the Romans, and portions of the old wall about the city and castle then built remain. The wall has been restored and is now in good repair, and on it stands the tower from which Charles I saw his army defeated on the moor to the north and east. The city is very beautiful, both the new and the old. Went to the bank of the river Dee, and in a small steamer sailed about six miles to "Eaton Hall," one of the residences of the Duke of Westminster, and beautiful it is, both the palace and grounds; and the ride there—on both sides of the river beautiful grounds, elegant boathouses and everything—conspired to make the whole seem a portion of the home of our first parents.

Went that evening to Stratford on the Avon, and stayed at the "Red Horse" inn, a very modest, unpretending exterior, but within a very museum of art and antiquity, presided over by the genius of Shakespeare and Washington Irving. Irving on two visits to Stratford stopped at this inn, and they have several of his letters and other manuscripts. The porch, writing room, and stair and hallways are filled with statuary and paintings of scenes from the plays of the great poet, and portraits of prominent actors and lecturers. The next morning visited the birthplace of the poet, saw the room in which he was born, the desk he whittled in the village school, the chair in which he and his family are buried; saw the font where he was baptized and the record of his baptism and death. The record of his death reads as follows:

"March 1616, Will Shakespeare, Gent."

Went next to Warwick and saw the castle of the "King Makers," so they claimed to be, and so I think they were in the olden days To me this castle was the most imposing and interesting of any I have seen. It speaks the rugged warlike character of its founders. By a little tip to the guard which I do not regret, although there was posted a notice requesting visitors not to do so, I was allowed to go out into the garden in the rear of the castle to get the view most commonly shown in the pictures from the banks of the river Avon, and was shown the dungeon under the castle where so many of the enemies of the Warwicks ended their days on earth.

Went to the ruins of Kenilworth castle, which are mostly of interest because of the associations, but little of the castle remains. Then went to Oxford, the university city, containing twenty separate colleges. The next day visited sixteen of them, most of them briefly except Christ Church College, the one mostly patronized by the nobility, and was shown the bell called "Great Tom," and pictures of Cardinal Wolsey, Paley, Gladstone, and many others of the more noted graduates. In St. Giles park stands the "Martyr's Memorial," erected near the spot where Cranmer, Ridley and Latimer were burned at the stake.

From Oxford went to London and at once out to Bauckhurst Hill, a pretty suburb, where I easily found Mr. J. W. Phelp, who was a few years ago connected with your paper. At his home I was pleasantly entertained during my London stay, and he gave his time to show me "the largest city in the world." We went and went. Mr. Phelp is a great sight seer and very fleet on foot, and he tired me out very completely in two days. I confess it, as did two young men who went with us. They are recent graduates of Union College and were on their way to Constantinople to teach in Roberts College. I first met them in Stratford and liked their appearance very much, and as Mr. Phelp was willing they joined us in seeing London.

We went everywhere—London is a great city; and although Mr. Phelp said there was much he had not shown us we could not believe him. Think we looked into every nook and cranny of that place. Attended service in Westminster Abby and St. Paul's; was shown Billingsgate, a cheap and dirty fish market, whence came the the word now in common use because of the cheap bickerings of the mongers doing business there; went to the Tower and saw the crown jewels, or all of them people are allowed to see; was shown the spot where stood the scaffold on which Annie Boleyn and Lady Jane Grey and others were beheaded As I walked around the gloomy old Tower and remembered what dark and horrible crimes had been prepetrated there in the name of law and government, I could but feel that the world had improved, was growing better and likely to so continue for some time to come.

Could write books describing London, but must not, as time forbids. London is a great city of low buildings. In no place does business seem so crowded as in the lower part of New York and some places in other of American cities; in London it spreads over vastly greater acres. It is a well-governed, orderly city, and finely built in parts, but with the English stability most apparent. The English build for all time, and the buildings look as if their foundations were laid before time began. Went out to Windsor Castle, and as the queen was not at home was shown the public apartments and the stables with the long rows of sleek and beautiful horses.

Left London for Manchester, and rode through a perfect garden all the way. Every inch is tilled almost to the rail, and every tree and shrub trimmed, and everything kept in perfect order. The harvest was nearly completed, but the grass plots were as green as could be. Gave Manchester a hasty visit (it is a rushing, thrifty city) and pushed on that night for Carlisle. The next morning visited the cathedral and the old castle where Mary Queen of Scots was imprisoned. Then on to Melrose and visited the home of Walter Scott, which is still well preserved and beautifully located on the banks of the Tweed. Then visited Melrose Abby, once a beautiful building, but destroyed at the time of the reformation and since but partially restored.

Edinburgh next. This is the most interesting city I have visited. Not large and modern like London, or thrifty and enterprising like Manchester and Glasgow, but with a beauty of situation and architecture not found elsewhere. The old city rises block above block, all substantially constructed, up the sides of a steep hill, on the highest point of which is the castle overlooking the whole and the Firth of Forth. The old city is separated from the new by a deep valley, all beautifully laid out with walks, shrubberies, flowers and statues of many notables, in the center of which stands the

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

THE MAGIC DIAMOND.

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There once were two brothers of such wonderful size that even Mr. Jones, with his highest heeled boots on, could not reach to their elbows.

They were Good-one and Bad-one.

Good-one was the most powerful, and while he was yet a mere boy he had found a small bottle of magic oil.

When he rubbed the oil upon a finger which he had bruised, Good-one found that he was at once a mighty magician and could change almost anything to something else whenever he liked.

Bad-one, too, saw this and wanted the oil, but could not get it by any means in his power. This made him very angry and jealous.

For some years things went from bad to worse, and the bad giant hated the good one more and more. But one day along by the bad brother's cave came an old peddler who had in his pack three bottles of magic oil.

Upon finding that they were not to be bought, our bad giant picked up the poor peddler and put him down a deep well until

He put him down a deep well.

he had cut out of the rock a little room or dungeon for him in his own cave.

Now, Good-one knew all about this, for the fairy blue flies told him everything and could even tell what this wicked brother was thinking. They said that the old peddler must be taken out of the prison room and a bundle which would look like him put in his place.

Good-one went one day and did as the fairy blue flies told him, and nothing at all was said to the bad giant, who was now a magician with three bottles of magic oil. No one except Good-one could hope to defeat him in any way.

When Bad-one saw that the bundle which he thought was the old peddler, did not eat or drink anything, he thought that the old man must be dead.

He was so afraid of being found out that he dug a deep, deep room beneath the path just inside the stone door to his cave and made a trapdoor, so that it would turn if anyone stepped upon it and let him down upon the rock floor below.

No one who fell so far upon a solid rock floor would live to tell anything about what he might have found in Bad-one's cave.

Now, just seven leagues north of Bad-one's mountain was a village of little people, none of whom was more than four feet tall. The river near the village was washing away its bank, and there was great danger that the temple and the houses would all be washed into the flood if something was not done to change the course of the river before the next flood season.

Prince Open-hand, one of the big brother fairies, was trying to help these little people, but the fairies had discovered that it was not best to do for one what one ought to do for oneself. Prince Open-hand merely told the people what to do and how to do it in the best way.

It would be necessary to work all night, he said, and as the sky was cloudy it would require a light.

Now, while the fairies did not have any electric light, they did have an immense diamond as large as a horse's head and so bright that when put on the dome of the temple it would gather in light all day and shine so brightly at night as to light the whole village.

Prince Open-hand planned to go after this diamond, but the bad magician found out his plans and started before the prince could get ready.

He made himself look exactly like Prince Open-hand, even to the putting of a red spot upon his little finger so that he might be sure to deceive Prince Open-heart, who was with the fairy queen guarding the crown jewels.

The good magician knew of this plan, because the fairy blue flies had told him all about it, and he also knew that the bad magician understood that if once he could get this diamond he could enchant the seven big brother fairies besides the fairy queen and the good magician, and could also kill the three eyed, lion faced dog who always, kept one eye open and could see every danger to the fairies.

The good magician made himself invisible and took a swarm of blue fairy flies to tell him all about the bad magician's plan. "You will know him," he said, "because he put the red spot on the left little finger instead of on the right."

When the bad magician arrived, he claimed to be Prince Open-hand, and he told all about how the work was being done at the village and how he had come for the magic diamond

The fairy queen gave a royal banquet, and while the bad magician was eating and drinking Prince Open-band came and was given the diamond. When the banquet was over the bad magician was in haste to leave. He wanted, he said, to put the diamond as soon as possible upon the dome of the temple. In reality, of course, he intended to keep it for himself.

The queen told him that the diamond had already been sent and that when he again arrived in the little village he would find the jewel on the top of the flagstaff of the temple.

At this the bad magician was delighted and thought his plans had fully succeeded. He felt sure that no one knew him and that all he now needed to do was to become invisible and to take the diamond from the flagstaff.

Accordingly he went out upon the roof of the temple and reached out his hand for the diamond. Just then around swung the weather vane and cut off his head.

Now, the magician had three lives, one for each bottle of his magic oil, so as quick as lightning he caught his head in his hand

He caught his head and placed it again upon his shoulders.

and sat it in place again upon his shoulders

"That is only one life gone," said he, "and I will try again." At his next attempt he succeeded in obtaining the stone, and he ran with it to his cave.

Now, the good magician, who was also invisible, had been standing all this time on the roof of the temple beside the bad magician. He was standing there to guard the diamond, and while Bad-one was catching his head Good-one had taken the real magic diamond in his hand and had put a large quartz crystal in its place, so that is what the bad magician really got when he thought he was stealing the magic diamond.

By the time Bad-one had reached his cave he was so much excited that he tried to open his stone door the wrong way, and, the act once done, the only way to overcome the enchantment was to leave one of the bottles of magic oil outside the door.

Accordingly as soon as Bad-one had gone into his cave he took one of his bottles of magic oil and came out with it, carefully closing the door behind him. He placed the bottle under a wild rose bush some distance from the entrance and then opened the door correctly The other two bottles of oil he set upon a stone shelf, and in doing so he walked over his trapdoor, when down, down, down he went and lost his second life in his own trap.

He had forgtton that the changing of the outside door had also changed the trapdoor.

"Never mind," said the bad magician, "this is only my second life, and I will be more careful in the future." So he picked himself up, and, finding a magic drill, he bored a hole through the side of the cave and in less than a week had come out on the other side of the mountain.

When he had walked around the mountain, he was so surprised to discover that some one had found and taken away his bottle of magic oil that he went into the cave forgetful of everything else, and down, down, down he went through his trapdoor again, and as this was his third life of course he is there now, for no one, surely not I, would care to bring him out again.

A CONFUSING OCCASION.

Willie Washington was gazing into space with a look of intense anguish.

"What is the matter, Willie?" said one of his friends. "Have you been having trouble?"

"Ya-a-s. I'm afwaid that I've gone and made myself verwy unpopular with Mr. Van Diggles and his wife, don't you know."

"In what way?"

"Why, don't you know they both wide a bicycle."

"Yes."

"In costume."

"Certainly."

"And I met them this afternoon. They passed one aftah the othah."

"And didn't you speak to them?"

"Y-a-a-s. I wish I hadn't, foh do you know, everwy time I think the mattah over I'm half convinced that I lifted my hat and bowed to Van Diggles and said 'Hello, old man,' to his wife."—*Washington Star.*

RED HAIR.

The New York *Recorder* makes bold to say:—Red-headed boys are smarter than most other boys and can carry a lot more freckles.

The hair that calls for a white horse is, of course, horse reddish. It goes with a tart temper, too.

Red hair, when worn by young ladies, develops a good deal of electricity. You can't help noticing the sparks.

Red-headed girls would be nicer than other girls if it wasn't for the fact that the other girls are just as nice as can be.

The lover says, "In your sunny tresses, dear, the warm light loves to linger." The husband says: "Say, Bricktop, will you sew on this button?"

Red hair is of great advantage to a pugilist. It denotes an oratorical temperament. Cicero was red-headed, or else he wasn't, one or the other.

SEARCH THE SCRIPTURES.

"What are you going to do with that Bible, Marjorie?"

"Why, mamma, I've lost my slate pencil, an' I'm just goin' to hunt through the Bible. I've looked everywhere else. Up in the country last week grandma lost her specks, an' grandpa told her to search the scriptures. Then grandma opened the old Bible an' there they were."

Marjorie sat down on the floor with the book in her lap, and for ten minutes gravely leafed it through. Not finding her slate pencil, she put the book away, saying thoughtfully:

"I guess country Bibles has more things in 'em than city ones, 'cause they're older an' lay 'round handier."—*Judge.*

WORKING A NEW LINE.—"Wilt thee give me a little food?" said a dilapidated looking tramp to a good old lady who was standing in the door of a residence on Capitol Hill last Tuesday evening. The old lady was of a Pennsylvania Quaker family, and her heart warmed toward the needy stranger at once. "Certainly, my poor man. Go to the basement door, and I'll help thee," and she hurried down stairs to have the servant get together some luncheon for him. She took the things to the door; and after getting away with two large sandwiches, a piece of pie and a cup of tea, the man began in a pleading voice again: "Wilt thou be kind enough to give me a little money to help me on my way home—Philadelphia?" "I would willingly, my poor man," responded the lady, "but I have no money with me. But wait," as a thought seemed to strike her. "I'll give thee a note to my son at his office downtown." The tramp failed to get the note, however, for his next question brought the interview to an abrupt end. "Where will I find thou's son?"

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 11, 1896.

LABOR DAY BICYCLE RACES.

Good Weather, Large Attendance, and Exciting Contests.

The principal feature of the observance of Labor Day was the bicycle meet held on the driving park in the afternoon by the Palmer Race Meet Association, which was witnessed by upwards of 1500 people. The management had labored hard to make the meet a success, and their efforts were well repaid. They were favored with fine weather, the day being all that could be asked for. The rain of the preceding day had placed the track in poor condition and the management had the steam roller at work all the morning trying to get it in good order, but in spite of all their labor and expense the track was uneven and heavy, and considering this fact, fast time was made. J. T. Kelleher of Springfield was the hero of the day, winning first in the mile and the half-mile open. F. J. Grady of Chicopee and W. J. Knowlton of Bondsville also rode in good form and captured several prizes. E. D. Tufts was pacemaker and made the riders hustle to keep with him. The Monson Cornet Band furnished music between the events.

The one mile open was the first event, and was run in two heats. In both of these the riders loafed until the homestretch. Minie, Knowlton, Grady, Fryeberg, Vincelette, Kelleher, Parsons and Olson qualified. In the final Kelleher got behind the pacemaker at the start and held that position until the finish, crossing the tape first, closely followed by Grady and Fryeberg. Knowlton made a big spurt from the rear and finished fourth; time, 2 27 1-5.

Two heats were run in the one mile 2 45 class, Minie, Knowlton, Grady, Olson, Vincelette, Bush, Russell and McLane qualifying. In the second heat Wells lost control of his wheel and ran into Landry near the finish, throwing both riders to the ground and breaking Landry's wheel. On account of being fouled the judges allowed Landry to participate in the final, which was won by F. J. Grady, with Knowlton a close second and Vincelette third; time, 252 2-5.

In the half-mile open the heats were run off in good time, and in the final Tufts pulled the field of riders around at a rapid gait. Kelleher, Grady and Minie had a close fight for position on the stretch, finishing in the order named above; time, 1.11 1-2.

The prettiest race of the day came next, the two-mile handicap, which was run in two heats and a final. In the first there was no scratch man, Knowlton on the 50-yards line being the nearest man to the tape. At the crack of the pistol all the riders got off in good form. Knowlton caught the bunch at the sixth quarter and trailed along in the rear until on the last turn, when he pulled ahead and by a magnificent spurt crossed the tape first amidst loud cheers from the grandstand. Olson, Fryeberg, Granger, Lapham and Bush also qualified. In the second heat Kelleher was scratch man. He caught the bunch on the first half, when his tire went down. He finished on a flat tire but qualified, as only six finished. The final heat was exciting. Kelleher, Minie and Knowlton caught the bunch on the first quarter, and trailed along in the rear until the last quarter. Then as they came around on the last heat the band struck up a lively tune and the spectators in the grandstand arose in a body. Parsons and Minie pulled out from the bunch and started for the tape. Knowlton, who was in a pocket in the rear, dropped behind at the mile and three-quarters to get out, and then made a big spurt around the outside of the bunch and if the tape had been a few yards further would have won. Parsons finished first, with Minie second and Knowlton third; time, 5.20.

Soon after W. J. Knowlton of Bondsville attempted to lower the half mile record, unpaced, made by tandem riders Evans and Kent, in 1.02. He was given a round of applause as he crossed the tape and rode a beautiful half, the time being 1.08, which was excellent considering the heavy track. George L. Bates of Springfield, professional, then rode an exhibition half. He was well paced and made it in 1.05, but his work did not compare with that of Knowlton, who, in addition to riding unpaced, had just before his attempt ridden a hard two-mile race.

PASSENGER TRAIN WRECKED.

On the Athol Road At Red Bridge—Several Hurt, None Seriously.

A collision took place on the Athol branch of the Boston and Albany railroad near Red Bridge Tuesday evening, when a locomotive backing out from Springfield to bring in a disabled freight train at North Dana crashed into passenger train No. 475, in charge of Conductor A. S. Bennett, which is due in Springfield at 5.38 p. m. The passengers were badly shaken and thoroughly frightened. Several were badly bruised, the worst injured being Mrs. Jane B. Slate, 48 Auburn street, Springfield, chest strained, possible internal injuries; W. L. Swan of Athol, bad scalp wound; Mrs. Mary Malone of Carew street, Springfield, right shoulder wrenched.

Freight train No. 473 broke down at North Dana, and engine 118, in charge of Engineer George Mayo and Fireman W. W. Brackett, was sent out to bring it in, with orders to look out for every train except the freight. The engineer thought that he was to bring in the passenger train, and so had a right to the track. The passenger train was all right, and was approaching the flag station at Red Bridge on time, slowing down a little to take on a passenger who had flagged the train, when engine 118 dashed around the curve, which is very sharp at this point, going at the rate of twenty miles an hour. Both engineers saw the danger, applied the brakes and reversed their engines, and with the firemen jumped for their lives. The engines slacked up a little, then came together with a thundering noise which was heard two miles away. One of the whistle valves was thrown out of order by the shock, and the engine shrieked for a time as if it realized what had happened. The windows in the passenger coaches were shattered, and the passengers suddenly assumed different postures from those which they were in a few moments before; all were more or less badly shaken up, and several women had to be carried from the car. Great confusion and excitement prevailed. Passenger engine No. 264 was badly damaged. The front was battered in, the heavy castings underneath the boiler broken, and the cow-catcher completely demolished. The cab of the engine 118 was torn to pieces and the tender stove in. The forward truck of the engine 264 was derailed. Both engines will spend considerable time in the repair shop before doing further service. Word was sent to Springfield and a special train was run out, and the waiting passengers taken to that city. The wrecker with Division Superintendent Sackett arrived about 10 o'clock and cleared the tracks so that the 6 40 train for Athol, which was delayed at Collins, got through after midnight.

Many people from the surrounding vicinity were attracted to the scene of the wreck, and various rumors were afloat as to the number killed and wounded. It was fortunate that a passenger had signaled the train to stop, otherwise it would have been going at a much faster speed and the collision would have been productive of terrible results. If the engines had met with much greater force the passenger train would probably have been dashed to the river below and many lives lost.

J. W. Cheney of Three Rivers, while driving from that village to Palmer this morning lost a valuable overcoat. He did not ascertain his loss until he reached Palmer, and immediately drove back to Three Rivers, but was unable to find it.

PALMER NEWS.

Special Premiums for the Fair.

Some of the friends of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society, in order to make the exhibits at the fair week after next more than usually attractive, have offered a number of special prizes for competition. The list of special premiums, only two or three of which appear in the regular premium list, with the names of the donors, follows:

Largest exhibit of flowers, 50 pansy plants; F. D. Rogers of Monson.

Best loaf of bread made from White Loaf flour, barrel of flour, and bag of flour; E. B. Taylor of Palmer.

Best bird in Asiatic class, silver cup; Rufus Flynt of Palmer.

Best bird in Mediterranean class, setting of Plymouth Rock or Buff Cochin eggs; Ralph LeGro of Palmer.

Exhibit of poultry winning most premium points, setting of White Wyandotte eggs; F. D. Rogers of Monson.

Best bull, any age, any breed, $5 in cash; W. M. Tucker of Monson.

Best five cows, any age, any breed, silver cup; A. D. Norcross of Monson.

Largest exhibit of horned cattle, $5 in cash; H. A. Rindge of Monson.

Best pair carriage horses, 10 bushels oats; W. N. Flynt & Sons of Monson. Second best pair, 5 bushels oats.

Best single carriage horse, silver cup; F. D. Barton of Palmer.

Best yearling colt shown to harness, silver cup; C. K. Gamwell of Palmer.

Best colt, gelding or filly, sired by "Legionary," service of "Legionary" 1897; C. P. Bolles of Wilbraham.

Best standard bred colt, 3 years old, horse blanket; Dr. S. H. Ellery of Palmer.

Best 2-years-old colt, gelding or filly, by any sire, service of "Independence Day;" C. W. Johnson of Palmer.

The management has several unannounced attractions under consideration, one of which is a band tournament the first day, in which it is hoped to have several bands compete for prizes.

Every effort is being put forth to make the fair a success, and visitors will find much of interest. Special rates have been secured on the Boston and Albany road from all stations from Spencer to Springfield inclusive, and on the Ware River branch from Barre Plains, as follows, the price including round trip and admission to the grounds: Springfield, 80 cents; North Wilbraham, 55; West Brimfield, 55; West Warren 65; Warren, 70; West Brookfield, 80; Brookfield, 90; North Brookfield, $1.10; East Brookfield, 95; Spencer, $1.10; Thorndike, 50; Ware, 75; Gilbertville, 85; Old Furnace, $1; Barre Plains, $1.10. Special rates have also been secured on the New London Northern road for all stations between Millers Falls and Willimantic. In addition to this a special train will be run from Monson, soon after noon, returning after the fair in the evening, about 7. The round-trip fare on this train, including admission to the grounds, will be 50 cents. The directors have also secured a line of busses to run to the grounds from Main street, for a five-cent fare.

Sunday School Convention to be Held.

A convention of the Sunday Schools in the Eastern Hampden district, comprising the evangelical schools in the towns of Barre, Oakham, Hardwick, Gilbertville, Ware, Enfield, Belchertown, Monson, Wales, Holland, Brimfield, Warren, West Warren, Brookfield, West, North and East Brookfield, and Palmer, will be held in the Baptist and Union churches in Three Rivers next Wednesday. An unusual attraction will be the presence of Rev. H. T. McEwen of New York in the evening, a speaker who will be sure to interest all who hear him. There will be sessions in the forenoon, afternoon and evening, the full programme being:

MORNING SESSION IN THE UNION CHURCH.

10.00 Devotional Service, Led by REV. R. E. SMITH of Bondsville
10.15 Welcome from the Union Sunday School.
10.25 Response—by the Presiding Officer.
10.30 Singing.
10.35 "Child Study." MISS BERTHA VELLA
11.05 Discussion.
11.15 Singing.
11.20 Appointment of Committees.
11.30 "The Sunday School of To-morrow." Secretary J. N. DUMMER of Boston
12.00 Luncheon.

AFTERNOON SESSION IN THE UNION CHURCH.

1.15 Devotional Service, Led by MR. C. C. WARNER of Gilbertville
1.25 Transaction of Business, including Election of Officers.
2.00 Question Box. REV. F. S. HATCH of Monson
2.25 "How to Keep the Young People in the Sunday School." Secretary H. S. CONANT of Boston.
2.55 Singing.
3.00 "The Normal Department, a Present Day Necessity." Mr. GEO. W. PEASE of Springfield.
3.45 Open Parliament. "The Sunday School as an Evangelistic Agency." Led by Rev. F. E. JENKINS of Palmer.
4.15 Children's Hour. MISS BERTHA VELLA
4.45 Reports from Sunday Schools.
5.30 Supper.

EVENING SESSION IN THE BAPTIST CHURCH.

7.00 Song and Devotional Service. Led by Rev. C. R. MINARD of Palmer
7.15 "The Coming State Convention." Secretary J. N. DUMMER.
7.25 A Few Words to Parents. MISS BERTHA VELLA
7.45 Address. "Children Becoming Leaders in Righteousness." REV. H. T. MCEWEN of New York.

Brief Consecration Service, led by Secretary H. S. CONANT.

Delegates Instructed for Free Silver.

A Democratic caucus was held in the town house last evening, which was called to order by John Murphy, chairman of the Democratic town committee. Thomas J. Moran was chosen chairman and T. J. Conroy secretary. The following delegates were chosen: State, L. H. Hendee, John F. Twiss, Frank L. Pierce, Thomas J. Moran, Maurice Moriarty, John F. Foley; congressional, F. D. Barton, T. J. Clifford, Morris J. Moriarty, Edward P. Brown, F. F. Marcy, John F. Hanifan; councilor, O. W. Marcy, John F. Hartnett, Oliver LaSalle, Michael Collins, A. Lewis Warriner, H. T. Bishop; county, Andrew A. Warriner, Thomas J. Moran, John Shea, James J. Manning, J. J. Kelley, J. A. Hawkes; senatorial, Andrew A. Warriner, Thomas J. Moran, John Shea, James J. Manning, J. J. Kelley, J. A. Hawkes; representative, Michael E. Keefe, Frank L. Pierce, T. J. Conroy, Maurice Moriarty, Charles McManamy, J. J. Kelley, M. D. Sullivan, W. A. Fitzpatrick, J. A. Hawkes, John Murphy; town committee for 1897, F. L. Pierce, Michael E. Keefe, John Murphy, E. P. Brown, Maurice Moriarty. Immediately after the result of the balloting had been announced a motion to adjourn was made but was not carried. Then by a large majority the caucus voted to instruct the delegates to vote for free silver candidates. Bryan and Sewall and the Chicago platform were also heartily indorsed.

Shaw—Burnett.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. George M. Shaw on Park street was the scene of a pretty home wedding last Saturday afternoon, when their daughter, Lucy Hattie, was married to William Chester Burnett of Boston. The house was tastefully decorated with ferns, golden-rod and potted plants, and the ceremony was performed with a ring by Rev. F. E. Jenkins of the Congregational church. Miss Ethel Beecher of Springfield, a niece of the bride, was flower-girl, Mr. Emil Jean of Leicester was best man, and Miss Mary Ashworth of Rochdale, a cousin of the bride, was bridesmaid. The bride was given away by her brother, James O. Shaw. She carried a bunch of 20 roses, denoting her age. The wedding march was played by Miss Vera Tryon. Immediately after the ceremony refreshments were served. The bride was prettily dressed in white, trimmed with lace and ribbon. The bridesmaid and flower-girl also wore white. The bride's traveling dress was of gray henrietta, trimmed with silk and lace beads. There were numerous wedding presents, including some handsome silver. Mr. and Mrs. Burnett left on the evening train for a stay of a week in the vicinity of Albany. They will board with the bride's parents until spring, when they will go to housekeeping in Boston.

There Are Also Others.

A Chicago man, formerly a resident of a near-by town whose local happenings are weekly portrayed in this paper, writes as follows: "I am a subscriber of the JOURNAL, and will say if it cost $10 per year I should take it and call it cheap for the money—could not do without it."

Fred Viggers will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday at 10.45 a. m. All are cordially invited.

Martin Huggard has moved his family from the wire mill district into the house of Homer C. Strong on South Main street.

A good sized crowd attended the attractions at Forest Lake Labor Day. Dancing was enjoyed in the pavilion until midnight.

Moses Winter and brother have rented Munger's block on South Main street, and have commenced the manufacture of brooms.

The ladies of the Universalist church will hold their first social and supper of the season next Tuesday evening. Supper from 5.30 to 8 o'clock.

About 20 couples of young people enjoyed a private dance in the opera house last Friday evening. Music was furnished by the Palmer Orchestra.

Next Sunday evening's service at St. Paul's church will be one of praise, with short talks on "Our Schools," by members of the Y. P. C. U. All are invited.

Patrick Austin bought the George Brown farm near Barrett's Junction which was sold at auction last Saturday by the Palmer Savings Bank. The price paid was $2350.

W. E. Stone has sold a building lot on Squier street to Byran Woodhead, the photographer, and ground has been broken for the erection of a building upon the same.

Forest Lake Gardens have been closed for the season, and Mr. Charles Royce and family have returned to Palmer. The season is said to have been a very successful one.

Rev. C. R. Minard has returned from his vacation spent at his old home in Nova Scotia. He will preach in the Baptist church Sunday morning on "Extension in Christian service."

Mr. Normand, the retiring superintendent of the wire will, was presented with a gold watch chain one day this week by the help as a token of the respect and esteem in which he was held by them.

The Universalist Ministerial Association of Western Massachusetts will hold a meeting in the parlor of St. Paul's chapel next Monday at 10.45. Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson will give the address.

A cloth transparency bearing the words "Palmer Republican Club," has been placed over the entrance to the club's headquarters in Lynde's block, and is lighted after dark by an electric lamp placed inside.

The season at the opera house was opened last evening with Hoyt's "A Texas Steer" for the opening attraction. The play was greeted by a fair sized audience and was well presented. Quite a number came from Monson on the special train.

A bank wall has been built along W. P. Webster's property on Thorndike street, the grading of the street for the macadamized road cutting away the bank so much along his property that the wall was necessary to hold the sidewalk in place.

Rev. G. W. Andrews of Dalton will preach in the Congregational church Sunday morning and evening. The musical service in the evening will be enriched by the cornet, mandolin and autoharp, played by Messrs. J. J. and E. B. Eberhardt of Springfield.

The schools of the town commenced Tuesday with a good attendance. The number of pupils in the high school is 81, the senior class numbering 13. The entering freshman class is the largest for some time, numbering 38. There is every prospect for a successful year.

The number of deaths for the month of August of this year was 13, against 21 for the same month last year. Two have died from consumption, two from cholera infantum, three from the results of accidents, one from typhoid fever, and the remaining from different causes.

The Republican town committee has had another flag-pole drawn to Main street, and will set it on the north side of the street, opposite the one set four years ago, and swing their campaign flag between the two. A committee of the Republican Club is arranging for the flag-raising.

A bicyclist was riding down the hill near the Overlook farm Saturday afternoon at good speed when the head of his wheel broke and he was thrown to the ground. He received a deep gash under the chin, and was otherwise injured so as to require the services of a physician.

At a meeting of the Palmer Republican Club on Tuesday evening it was voted to abolish the fee as a necessary qualification for membership. Another meeting will be held next Tuesday evening. All who intend to support the Republican nominees are invited to join the club; the headquarters are in Lynde's block on Main street.

A team occupied by several ladies backed into another team on the park after the races Labor Day, locking the wheels together. The horse that was hitched to the wagon backed into jumped, breaking a wheel, and promised to make things interesting, but was quickly seized and held by bystanders. No damage was done except the breaking of the wheel.

The last opportunity of this season to visit Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island will occur next Monday, when the steamer Block Island will make the last trip of the season, and the New London Northern road will run an excursion train. The fare for the round trip will be only $1.25, and the train will leave Palmer in the morning at 7.35, returning at 8 in the evening.

Some queer things in the way of signs are seen about the country. A vacationizer who has recently returned from a trip in the northern part of the state gives the JOURNAL the following as examples of what he noticed while on his trip:

No Tresspassing Or Molestadn On Or About These Buildings Or Premises From Any One Allowed.

All Stealing Forbidden On these Premises. Also all Disturbance.

A session of the probate court was held in the district court room Wednesday morning. The will of Harriet A. E. Mosher, late of Springfield, was approved and Albert T. Folsom appointed executor, Albert T. Folsom and D. A. Folsom being appointed trustees thereunder. The will of Louisa C. Edson, late of Monson, was approved and Cordelia A. Calkins of Monson appointed executrix. A final account was filed by the guardian of Annie S. Pendleton of Chicopee. Grace E. Buchanan was appointed guardian of her children, Robert, Jessie B. and Amy R. Buchanan, all of Holyoke.

The Republican town committee has called a caucus of Republicans and all others who intend to support the Republican candidates, to be held at the town house next Thursday at 7.45 p. m., to choose delegates to the Republican state, congressional, councilor, county, senatorial and representative conventions, and also to elect a town committee for next year. Special train will leave Palmer for the town house at 7.15 p. m.; Thorndike at 7 30 p. m. Carriages will leave the post offices at Three Rivers and Bondsville at 7.15 p. m. These conveyances will carry free of charge all who intend to vote at the caucus.

Patrick J. Keye, a licensed liquor dealer in Belchertown, was in court Wednesday morning charged with having made a sale across the river in Bondsville. The evidence of the commonwealth showed that a case of beer was ordered and paid for in Keye's place of business by persons living in Bondsville. At the time no particular case was designated or shown to the persons ordering. The beer was delivered in Bondsville by an agent of Keye's. The defense claimed that the sale was made in Belchertown, while the government contended that the delivery marked the place of sale. Keye was found guilty and fined $100. He appealed and furnished $300 bail.

The Lake Publishing Company has just issued, from the press of C. B. Fiske & Co., the first of a series of illustrated souvenir books on the Lakes of New England, number one being devoted to Lake Sunapee, N. H. The work is edited by Mr. William Young, the well-known playwright, and contains over 40 pages 9 by 11½ inches, illustrative and descriptive of the beauties of that charming summer resort among the mountains. There are 63 half-tone engravings of points of interest about the lake, each being described in the text. It is printed on 100-pound Fine Art Super paper, and is bound in a handsomely embossed cover of hand-made cardboard, tied at the back with heavy silk cord. The price of the work is $1 per copy, at which price it will be mailed to any address. Orders may be sent to either the Lake Publishing Company, or C. B. Fiske & Co., and copies may be seen at the office of the latter.

The quietness which prevails in Palmer on the Sabbath was broken at 5.40 last Sunday afternoon by the wild ringing of the fire alarm, which startled all the people, and although it was raining hard at the time many went to the engine house, thinking that some large fire was in progress from the manner in which the alarm rang. It struck all the numbers from one to a hundred, and did this with such rapidity that people thought that some evil power was in possession of a box and was ringing the alarm. The trouble was finally located in front of the Cross block on Main street, where broken insulators had let electric light and fire alarm wires came in contact with the tree. The insulation on the electric wires had become worn off by rubbing against the tree, which was thoroughly wet by the storm, and though the wires did not touch each other the wet bark of the tree furnished a fine conductor for the fluid from the electric to the fire alarm wire. The tree was set on fire in several places, and large holes burned in it. A lineman attempted to climb the tree before the current was shut off at the electric plant, but the tree was too thoroughly charged, and he waited until word was sent to the power house and that circuit had been switched off.

Personal.

C. G. Gardner is taking a short trip in Canada.

Miss Julia Shearer is visiting friends in Holyoke.

Mrs. George Bray is visiting relatives in Providence, R. I.

Mrs. Emily Holdsworth is visiting friends in New Haven, Ct.

Miss Edith Hobson has resumed her school duties in Belchertown.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henry have returned from a visit in Vermont.

Miss Mignon Fuller is visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. A. McQuaid in Chatham, N. Y.

Miss Mary Stone of Newton is visiting her brother, W. E. Stone, on Squier street.

H. N. Sedgwick has returned from the Grand Army encampment at St. Paul, Minn.

Miss Ada Wing has returned to her school duties at Brown University, Providence, R. I.

Mrs. William Canavan of Ware spent the first of the week with Mrs. Thomas Roche.

Mrs. H. C. Strong and daughter have returned from an outing at Pleasure Beach, Ct.

Lawyer W. W. Leach has returned from his European trip, and reports an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Ella Pettis and daughter of Pittsfield are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ebenezer Brown.

Miss Mae C. McDonald has returned from an outing at Salem Willows and Old Orchard, Me.

L. G. Parkhurst and wife have returned from a carriage drive through Spencer and Southbridge.

Miss Carrie Hillman of Holyoke has been the guest of her cousin, Miss Susie Coleman, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Willard of Holyoke, formerly of Palmer, have been visiting Mrs. Mark Shearer.

Mrs. D. L. Bodfish and children have returned from an extended visit with relatives in North Anson, Me.

Mrs. Sarah Hunt has returned from Worcester, where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Barlow.

Frank M. Carroll of Ware, a student of Boston University, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. O'Connor at Mt. Dumplin.

Mrs. James McLaughlin of Stafford Springs is visiting at the home of F. D. Barton on Highland avenue.

Dr. William Holbrook has returned from the Grand Army encampment at St. Paul, and reports a most enjoyable trip.

Miss Blanche Ramsden has returned from Star Island, N. H., where she has been telegraph operator in the Oceanic House.

Louis H. Aiken of Springfield was in town Sunday and Monday, the guest of his grandfather, Norman Aiken, on Pleasant street.

Mrs. A. H. Willis and daughters Ruth and Clara, who have been visiting friends in town, returned Monday to their home in Waban.

Miss Lula A. Dillon, graduate of Palmer high school, '96, has entered Bridgewater Normal School, and will fit herself for a teacher.

Miss Catherine O'Connor, who has been spending a few weeks with her parents at Mt. Dumplin, has returned to her home in Springfield.

Miss Tillie Lacouline, telegraph operator in Station Agent C. E. Fish's office, leaves Monday on a two-weeks' vacation. During her absence her place will be filled by J. F. Sloane.

District Court.

A large number of offenders have been before the court this week. Tuesday morning the dock was full waiting for justice to be dispensed. Irwin Brown of Holyoke was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Northrop charged with the larcency of a whip and horse blanket from H. J. Bradway of Fosket's Mills. He pleaded not guilty and proved beyond doubt that he was not concerned in the affair, and was discharged. John Comelde, a Polander from Bondsville, paid $5 for being drunk and assaulting his wife. Frank Shannon, Albert Bonzelay and Edward Mullen, hardened Coxeyites, arrested by Sheriff Studley Saturday afternoon charged with track walking, pleaded guilty and were fined $5 each, being committed in default of payment. Then last, but not least, came Dexter W. Lombard, charged with cruelty to animals. "Deck" owns two horses. He evidently feeds them too much and spends too much time in caring for them, for they are very poor and are galled about the shoulders, and no other cause can be assigned but that they eat so much it makes them poor to carry it around, and that they are cleaned so often and with such vigor that their hide is rubbed off. They are not fast enough for "Deck," and at times he whips and beats them, besides speaking loud encouraging words to get more speed out of them. "Deck" has carried this too far, and as a result he was once more in court. He wavied examination and was found guilty, and will be given sentence to-morrow at 9 a. m.

THREE RIVERS.

H. N. Fish has been spending the past week in Boston.

James Anderson has been at his home in Norwich this week.

Miss Annie Avery has gone to Northampton for a visit of three weeks.

Miss Burdick of Jewett City is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Holt.

Mrs. Cheney's sister from Saco, Me., is her guest for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Edwin Green of New London is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. W. Lavene.

H. E. Willis has gone for a visit of a couple of weeks with his brother in Minneapolis.

F. W. Lavene has returned from a visit of a couple of weeks to his old home in Vermont.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E. A. Thomas at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Baseball.

The Bondsville baseball team defeated the Three Rivers team at Bondsville Saturday in an uninteresting game. The score was allowed to run up, and Bondsville batted the Three Rivers' pitcher almost at will. Kee was also touched up lively at times. Moriarty and Lane batted well. Kee made a home run. The score by innings:

Bondsville,	4	1	0	3	0	7	2	1	—	18
Three Rivers,	1	0	6	0	0	1	0	2	0	10

Batteries: Bondsville, Kee and Slate; Three Rivers, Lane and T. Connor. Umpires, J. Conway and H. Coleman.

Labor Day the same teams played again and Bondsville was victorious, winning by the score of 12 to 4. The game was well played. Ely of Williston Seminary was in the box for Bondsville and struck out 14 men and allowed them but six hits. The score by innings:

Bondsville,	1	1	2	0	5	1	2	0	0	12
Three Rivers,	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	4

Batteries: Bondsville, Ely and Slate; Three Rivers, Twiss and Sugrue. Umpires, H. Coleman and J. Fogarty.

BONDSVILLE.

Miss Maggie C. Bruce has entered Bridgewater Normal School.

Miss Low of Ludlow has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Burnette.

H. A. Sedgwick of Athol has been spending a week with friends here.

Mrs. Forte and children of West Newton were guests last week of Mrs. A. Marsan.

Miss Alice Darling of Monson has been the guest of her brother, Charles Darling.

Mrs. Edwin Sharratt has returned from Enfield, where she has been visiting her sister.

Miss Elizabeth Clifford has returned for her second year at the Westfield Normal school.

Mrs. Richard Russell attended the wedding of her nephew, Arthur Thompson, in Norwich Thursday.

Mrs. C. F. Armstrong and daughters Alice and Ruth have returned from Vermont, where they have been visiting for a month.

Several from here were on the Springfield-bound train which was wrecked near Red bridge Tuesday, but they received no injuries beyond being greatly frightened.

Maurice Moriarty has dissolved partnership in the grocery business with the heirs of the late John Moriarty, and the business will be continued by the Moriarty boys.

The Epworth League at its business meeting last Friday evening elected Gavin Bruce, secretary, Mrs. O. A. Parent second vice president, and Mrs. Fred Alden organist.

Rev. R. C. Smith preached Thursday at the camp meeting held at Red Bridge, and Monday delivered an address on "Books" at the Epworth League convention at North Brookfield.

The Bondsville team will cross bats with the Wares on the hotel grounds to-morrow afternoon. Shea and Cook will be in the points for Bondsville, and O'Connor and Keefe will fill like positions for Ware. Game called at 3 p. m. Admission 15 cents.

House Burned.

The house belonging to and inhabited by David Downey was burned to the ground Friday evening. The fire started about 10 o'clock, and it is supposed that the roof caught from the chimney. There was a fire of pine wood in the stove at the time. Mr. and Mrs. Downey had driven to Palmer, and their children were asleep at home. The alarm was given soon after the house took fire, and the children were removed without any danger. Nearly all the furniture was saved. The house burned was on the site of one belonging to Mr. Downey which burned down about six years ago.

THORNDIKE.

Miss Ellen Heeran is visiting at Lynn beach and Lowell.

Miss Kate Murphy is visiting friends in Quaker Ridge, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Sikes of Worcester are visiting in town.

Daniel Crimmings of North Adams is visiting his parents here.

Miss Isabella Weldon of Springfield is visiting relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mooers are visiting friends in Boston and Dedham.

Miss Agnes Stokes is attending Childs's Business College at Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. James Garland of Springfield are visiting friends in town.

Melvin Pratt of Colerain has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Carter.

A new piano has been placed in the grammar school building this week.

Mrs. J. Q. Adams returned on Wednesday from a visit with friends in Amherst.

The buildings of the Thorndike Co. on Church street are being newly painted.

Miss May Cahill of Lowell, who has been visiting friends here, has returned home.

The Gospel wagon of the Hampden county Y. P. S. C. E. was in town Tuesday evening.

D. F. Sullivan and William Murphy spent a few days in New York city during the week.

Misses Blanche and Ada Murdock returned on Friday from their visit in Cleveland, O.

Misses Katie and Mamie Fleming have been spending the week with relatives in Worcester.

George Whiting has purchased Mooers's 'bus to convey the scholars to the Palmer high school.

Mrs. Francis Root, one of Thorndike's oldest French residents, is dangerously ill at her home.

Mrs. Lock and daughter Minnie of Ware were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Cahill the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Burns of Winchendon have been visiting friends in Thorndike for a week or more.

Edward McKelligett, Jr., spent Monday in town with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. McKelligett, of Gay avenue.

Labor Day was one of the quietest seen in town for years, there being nothing to entertain the people in the village.

A party of women from the Congregational church attended the grove meeting at the "Red Bridge" on Wednesday.

Maurice F. Kelliher will return next week to Boston, where he will resume his studies at the Boston College.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Houghton returned this week from their carriage drive through the northern part of the state.

Judge Harkness, who came on from Scofield, Utah, a few months ago will, it is said, return West in a few weeks.

The interior of Bond's block is being fitted up for occupancy, and it is thought that it will be ready sometime in October.

Sugrue, Chapman, Kelliher, Longtine and Fleming will go to Millbury again to-morrow to play against the Worcester Lyceum team.

The Thorndikes went to Spencer on Saturday and were victorious by a score of 21 to 7. Sugrue pitched a fine game, only 6 hits being made off his delivery.

The Thorndike Company is converting the school building at the upper end of the village, which it recently purchased from the town, into two tenements of seven rooms each.

BORN.

At Willoughby, O., 6th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Beebe of Wilbraham.

MARRIED.

At Monson, 9th, by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe, Michael J. Welsh and Josie E. Doyle.

At Palmer, 5th, by Rev. F. E. Jenkins, William Chester Burnett of Boston and Lucy Hattie Shaw of Palmer.

DIED.

At Warren, 3d, Noah D. Joyce, 53.
At Ware, 6th, Patrick McAuley, 60.
At Belchertown, 5th, Alden Day, 86.
At Monson, 8th, Mary A., 59, wife of Norman Wright.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE.—One No. 5 Diebold Safe, 24x27x40 inches. Good as new, and can be bought cheap. 4-22 W. H. SMALL.

FOR SALE.—A good second-hand baby carriage, Concord buggy, double-seated canopy-top buggy, good as new, flock of Brown Leghorn hens, three-burner, new process gasolene stove. All will be sold cheap for cash. H. CHAPMAN, Pine street, or at Buck & Co's. store. 18-tf

PIANOS TUNED.—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

J. K. BARKER,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
4-23 Three Rivers, Mass.

LESSONS
Given on the Violin or Piano, by Miss JULIA A. ALLEN, corner Church and
tf-23 Pleasant Streets, Palmer, Mass. . . .

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

PALMER
SAVINGS
BANK.
PALMER, MASS.
Money deposited on or before Thursday, October 1, 1896, will commence interest from that date.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS, 1896.

The Republicans of Palmer, and all others who intend to support the Republican Candidates, are hereby requested to meet in Caucus at the Town House in Palmer, Thursday, Sept. 17th, at 7.45 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of transacting any business that may properly come before said Caucus; of choosing delegates to the Republican State, Congressional, Councilor, County, Senatorial, and Representative Conventions; and to elect a Town Committee for 1897.

The Caucus will be held in accordance with the provisions of the Caucus act of eighteen hundred and ninety-five, and will be called to order by the Chairman of the Republican Town Committee.

THE REPUBLICAN TOWN COMMITTEE:
CHAS. F. GROSVENOR, Chairman; CHAS. E. FULLER, Secy. CHAS. F. MOOERS, CHAS. S. RUGGLES, RUFUS L. BOND.

FREE CONVEYANCE
Will be provided for all those who
INTEND TO VOTE IN SAID CAUCUS.

Train will leave Palmer at 7.15 o'clock p. m., Thorndike at 7.30 o'clock p. m. Carriages will leave the Post Offices at Three Rivers and Bondsville at 7.15 o'clock.

WE ARE NOT GOVERNED BY OTHERS. WE LEAD IN LOW PRICES. . . .

Fresh Eggs per doz.,	23c
Pure Lard, 10 lb. pail,	50c
Creamery Butter, per lb.,	25c
Java Coffee, "	30c
Oolong Tea, "	40c
Starch, 6 lbs. for	25c
Corn Starch, 6 lbs. for	25c
Best St. Louis Flour,	$4.00
Best Haxall Flour,	$4.25

Smith's Cash Store
59 Main Street.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, ss. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Franklin Blanchard, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Frank S. Blanchard of Worcester, in said County of Worcester without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the seventh day of October, A. D. 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

3-24 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Here's interest at the right time—school days are here once more.

"Mother's Friend" laundered shirt waists—regular 75c waists—at 50c apiece. Half of five hundred of 'em at that price, the other half went Saturday.

School suits at $1.98, $2.50 and $3.50. The $1.98 are cotton and wool suits, as you suppose, most likely; but they're surprisingly good ones.

The $2.50 kind are all wool every thread of 'em; made to wear and the patterns will please ninety out of every hundred women.

The $3.50 suits are as good as any mother need care to have her boy wear to school.

Balcony.

SCHOOL SHOES.

For boys. Regular $1.25 shoes at 85c a pair. No mistake! $1.25 shoes at 85c a pair. Made of satin calf leather, fashioned well, sewed strong, comfortable toes and heels.

For girls. Dollar a pair for vici kid shoes with patent tips, spring heels, comfortable toes; 11 to 2 sizes.

Main floor of Vernon street building.

LINENS.

Good time to buy a table cloth and napkins to match—while these two overdue cases last.

64-inch bleached damask —at 50c a yard.
66-inch b

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 11, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

The Schools Reopen.

The Academy and the public schools opened Tuesday with 116 in the Academy and 385 in the Center public schools. During the vacation repairs have been made on the Academy building, Hammond Hall, Nos. 1 and 6, with greater improvements at No. 8. There single desks and jacketed stoves have been put in. More rooms have been furnished at Hammond Hall, the reception room has been thoroughly renovated, and new draperies have been given by a friend in town. The Academy corps of teachers is as follows: Principal, Arthur N. Burke, teacher of sciences; Miss Harriet R. Pease, English and German; Miss Ruth R. Hibbard, history and classics; Miss Lena M. Adams, mathematics; Dr. Barker Newhall, classics; Miss Mary Agard, librarian; Miss Elizabeth N. Lee, music. These are the public school teachers: No. 1—grammar, Miss Bessie E. Sutcliffe; intermediate, Miss Eva Sutcliffe; primary, Miss Stymie P. Loggie; No. 2, Miss Annie V. Cameron; No. 3, Mrs. Fred Hitchcock; No. 5, Miss Margaret Corcoran; No. 6, Miss Clara Sutcliffe; No. 7, Miss Gertrude Bennett; No. 8—grammar, Charles L. Jewett; intermediate, Miss Joanna A. Leary; primary, Miss Esther Stebbins; No. 9, Harry Blanchard; No. 10, Miss M. Esther Keep; No. 12, Miss Elsie Bradway; No. 13 Mrs. Sumner L. Fairfield; No. 15—grammar, Miss Mattie M. Collis; primary, Miss Lizzie Maguire; No. 16, Miss Florence M. Converse; primary, Miss Lulu R. Vaille.

Doyle—Welsh.

St. Patrick's church was the scene of a very pretty wedding Wednesday morning, when Miss Josie E. Doyle and Michael J. Welsh were united. The ceremony took place at 9 o'clock, nuptial mass being celebrated by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe. The ushers were brothers of the bride, William J. of Dorchester, and Richard. The bridesmaid was Miss Margaret Doyle, and the best man Matthias Casey. The church was decorated with flowers, principally asters, large bunches being upon the altar, and at the feet of Our Lady of the Sign of the Cross, and St. Joseph. The bride was becomingly attired in brown and pearl changeable French novelty goods, with white satin and pearl trimmings, and wore a large white hat ornamented with ostrich tips and ribbon bows. She carried a mother-of-pearl rosary, a wedding gift from her brother William. The ceremony was followed by a reception at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Mary Doyle, on Green street, from 10 until 2. Breakfast was served. Mr. and Mrs. Welsh received hearty congratulations, and the large number of gifts testify to the regard in which they are held. They are spending 10 days in Boston, after which they will board with Mrs. Doyle.

Fourscore of Years.

William King celebrated his 80th birthday on Tuesday and received a number of letters of congratulation. Mr. King is a native of Monson and has spent his entire life here. He belongs to one of the oldest and most prominent families. Mr. King's life until some 25 years ago was spent on a Sand Hill farm, since which time he has owned a pretty house on Main street. It was there that his wife, Caroline Woodworth, died in 1881, leaving four children, Mrs. James V. Squier of Hartford, Ct., Mrs. R. Clark Pease, Mrs. William K. Flynt, and Fred W. King of Chicago, Ill. Since the death of Mrs. King Mr. King has lived alone. He says that he is perfectly well, and that he attributes his good health in part to the regular hours he has kept, and to good habits in general. He also lays much stress upon the laws of heredity.

Two Men Fall with a Staging.

Robert Murphy and Frank Shumway were the victims of an accident Wednesday afternoon. While at work on the roof of Henry Lynch's house at South Monson the staging gave way and they fell to the ground. While Mr. Shumway was but slightly hurt, Mr. Murphy was not so fortunate, his face being badly cut and one of the vertebrae broken. He was attended by Dr. Fuller, assisted by Dr. Harry A. Merchant. Ten stitches were taken in Mr. Murphy's face and inside his mouth. Mr. Shumway was able to resume work in a short time after the accident.

G. L. Fuller is having a clearing-out sale of summer shoes.

Miss Grace Sterns of Springfield is visiting Miss Letha Potter.

Timothy Keefe and family of Hudson are visiting friends in town.

Miss Ida Musgrave of New York is visiting her cousin, Mrs. S. F. Cushman.

Miss Caroline Graham of New York is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. L. C. Flynt.

Miss Webster of Easthampton is recataloging the books at the public library.

Miss Webster of Easthampton is stopping at the Century Hotel for a few months.

Miss Marian Ocain of Cornwall Hollow, Ct., is the guest of Miss Carrie L. Chapin.

Miss Maggie Gavin is in New York buying goods for the fall and winter millinery trade.

Rufus Mixture of Springfield is spending his vacation with relatives on North High street

The Junior Epworth League expects to carpet the small vestry of the Methodist church.

Mrs. Daniel O'Leary of Springfield has been visiting the Misses Leary on Green street this week.

The young son of Warren Shaw fell Tuesday and wrenched his arm badly. He was attended by Dr. Fuller.

Rev. F. S. Hatch will preach Sunday in the Congregational church to the young people attending school.

Miss Ella A. Bills, who has been spending the past month at the salt water, returned to town Wednesday evening.

Marble F. Bacon has purchased the horse, harness and wagons of Mrs. Olaf Johnson belonging to her late husband.

Summer Shoes MUST GO

TO MAKE ROOM FOR

Fall and Winter Shoes

If you would like to buy a pair of boys' or girls' school shoes at about 1-2 PRICE that will do until time for heavy shoes . . . . . .

NOW IS YOUR TIME.

You can save $ $ $ on shoes by attending our

Clearing out sale of summer shoes

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - - Mass.

The Ziritas Club met at the Century Hotel Wednesday evening. The political outlook was the subject of discussion.

There will be a Democratic caucus in Memorial Hall this evening at 7.30, to choose delegates to the various conventions.

Owing to the illness of Miss Edith Holmes abroad, Miss Edith R. Holmes and party did not leave for home last week, but expect to leave to-day.

Some think that the McKinly-Hobart flag should have been placed in front of Memorial Hall. Possibly a Bryan flag may be placed there.

The engagement of George Mills, bookkeeper for the W. N. Flynt Granite Co., and Miss Emma Maguire, is announced, the wedding to take place in October.

The funeral of Olaf Johnson was held at his late home in Colton Hollow last Saturday afternoon, Rev. James Tufts officiating. Burial was in the Center cemetery.

Word was received to-day, from Springfield, that all who were injured by the breaking down of Noble's 'bus on Flynt Park at the Davis reunion in August have recovered.

Miss Roberts of Brooklyn, who has been stopping at the Century Hotel for the past two months, returned to her home Monday, but expects to visit Monson again during October.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society will hold a social Wednesday evening in the Methodist church vestry, with a baked bean supper from 6 to 8, followed by a musical and literary entertainment.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Circle will be held in the Universalist church parlors Monday evening, the 21st, at 7.30. The young people are preparing for an entertainment, which will probably be given Tuesday evening, the 29th.

W. Carroll has the sympathy of the people in the loss of his mare "Evangeline," which occurred Labor Day. His many friends immediately set to work and saw that a paper was circulated. Consequently Mr. Carroll has already enough to buy quite a good animal.

Charles Webber's horse, "Robert E," is so far recovered from his recent injury that he has entered him for the fair to be held Sept. 22d and 23d at Palmer. Should he be in good shape it is thought he can easily break the track record of 2 22¼, made by "Lady Sheridan."

The Misses Williams have moved their millinery and fancy goods into their residence on Main street, and will hold their fall opening there. They have added a room to their house to accommodate their business, and have a very pleasant and convenient stand.

The mission of the Redemptorist Fathers will be opened Sunday morning at St. Patrick's church with the resuming of high mass. The mission will continue two weeks, the first week for women, the second for men. Two Fathers will be present, and there will be a sermon in the morning and evening of each day.

Miss Anna E. Hill of Springfield will speak to the teachers to-morrow afternoon at 2.30 o'clock at No. 15, taking for her subject "Vertical Writing." The public is cordially invited. As vertical writing is to be introduced into the primary and intermediate grades this term, the subject is one which is of general interest.

The Monitor bank block is undergoing changes. Barber Anderson has hired the south part, vacated by the Misses Williams; windows are being put in and the rooms will be redecorated. T. H. Todd has rented the part now occupied by Mr. Anderson, which joins the miscellaneous store, and it is said that he will put in still another line of goods.

The Hibernians celebrated Labor Day with a picnic on Flynt Park. A game of ball took place between the Quarry team and the South Monson team, which was won by the former by a score of 13 to 12. Other attractions amused a crowd during the afternoon. Dancing was indulged in, with music by Bissett's orchestra, and prompting by Prof. Bissett.

Henry A. King of Springfield, an intimate friend of Candidate Black for governor of N. Y., wrote an exceptionally good description of him for the Springfield *Republican* of Sept. 8th. Mr. Black admired the late W.N. Flynt very much, and has visited at his home here many times.

Mary A., 59, wife of Norman Wright, died suddenly Tuesday of heart failure. She had been about the house as usual the day before. The funeral took place Tuesday, Rev. F. S. Hatch officiating. The burial was at Palmer. Mrs. Wright is survived by several sisters, two daughters, Mrs. Joseph Skidmore and Mrs. John Blake, and a son, Herbert Wright.

On Sunday Thomas Spurr and Daniel Haggerty hired a team of Liveryman Curley and went for a drive. Returning in the afternoon, Haggerty was left at South Monson and Spurr attempted to drive to the stable, but failed to calculate the distance between the carriage and a post near O'Brien's store. The result was a frightened horse, a spilling of Spurr, an upset and broken carriage, a fallen horse, a cutting of the harness to free him, and a somewhat discouraged liveryman.

Tuesday afternoon as Mrs. Arthur D. Norcross started to cross Main street wheeling her baby, a bicyclist came scorching along and without warning ran into the baby carriage, which was overturned and the baby thrown out. Fortunately the little fellow was unhurt, but he was badly frightened and screamed lustily for a long time. The bicyclist, who was a stranger in town, was thrown, but only slightly hurt. He seemed considerably worried over the affair, and waited about to learn Dr. Rand's opinion in regard to the baby.

Late last Saturday evening while Everett Thompson of South Monson was driving a horse hired of Liveryman Curley back to the stable, the carriage struck an electric light pole, the horse bolted, and Mr. Thompson was thrown over the dashboard, but not hurt beyond a few scratches. The horse freed himself from the carriage and ran up the Wales road, and Mr. Thompson, supposing that he had continued in that direction did not follow, but turned his attention to getting the carriage home. The drawbar was broken, but the damages were slight otherwise. In the morning the horse was found standing in a yard, only a short distance from the scene of the accident. No blame is attached to Mr. Thompson, for the darkness was intense.

BRIMFIELD.

There will be an entertainment in the town hall next Tuesday evening, to consist of readings, vocal and instrumental music. There is some excellent musical talent in town, and the entertainment promises to be one of merit, deserving of good patronage. Among the attractions of the music programme will be selections for banjo and guitar by Messrs. Peirce and Hall of Tufts mandolin and guitar club. Miss Lola Andrews, who has always been received with favor, will read. The proceeds of the entertainment will be devoted to village improvement, in which there ought to be much interest.

WEST WARREN.

Miss Clara Gilbert has returned to the French-American College in Springfield.

Miss Mamie B. Leach is attending Childs's Business College in Springfield.

L. Gravlin carries the school children to Warren with the 'bus mornings, returning in the afternoon.

Miss Columbia A. Johnson of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Miss Laura Petteford of Springfield are visiting Miss J. A. Johnson.

The Ladies' Foreign Missionary society of Warren M. E. church met with Miss D. P. Johnson Wednesday afternoon and evening.

The Epworth League attended the convention at North Brookfield Monday, and having the largest per cent of its membership present captured the league Banner, again holding it through two conventions.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Communion will be observed at Grace church next Sunday.

Work on the extension of the state road has been commenced.

Misses Mabel and Myra Gates have been spending the week in Springfield.

Mrs. F. A. Warren of Chicago is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Collins.

E. Evelyn Bell is back from Providence, where she has been visiting her sister for several weeks.

Miss Nellie Fuller goes to Turners Falls to-morrow for a stay of two weeks with friends in that place.

Hattie Howard returns to her home in Turners Falls to-morrow, after a two-weeks' visit with Mrs. A. Dexter Tufts.

The Democrats will hold a caucus at Club Hall to-night to choose delegates to the various conventions to be held in the near future.

B. T. Thompson and wife of South Framingham are guests of Mrs. Thompson's brother, Henry Cutler. Mr. Thompson is a member of the Cutler Co., and is their selling agent in Eastern Massachusetts.

WILBRAHAM.

The fall term of the Academy commences next week.

C. C. Beebe is spending a fortnight with his family in Ohio.

David Morris of Toledo, Ohio, is the guest of Mrs. Rodolphus Homer at the home of C. C. Beebe.

Several of the townspeople have attended the annual Methodist grove meetings at Red Bidge this week.

Prof. Cooper and family have returned from Delaware and New Jersey, where they have been spending the summer.

The Democratic town committee, consisting of Fred W. Green, James Eagan and George Slater, have called a caucus for this evening at Club Hall, Hollister's Block, North Wilbraham.

The Grange celebrated Children's Night Wednesday evening. A bookcase, recently purchased for the library, was placed in position in the Congregational chapel, where the Grange holds its meetings.

Miss Mary L. Poland, superintendent of schools, has called a teachers' meeting to be held in the North Wilbraham grammar school room to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock. Miss Hill of Springfield will address the teachers on vertical penmanship.

BELCHERTOWN.

Miss Marie Burnett of Springfield is visiting Miss Luella Hawkes.

The freshman class of the high school numbers twenty-one members.

E. J. Griggs post, G. A. R., will give a dance in their hall this evening.

Mrs. F. F. Thayer of Holyoke is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Towne.

Mrs. H. P. Hoag entertained a party of friends at her home Thursday afternoon.

Miss Daisy V. Fairchild of Norwich, Ct., is visiting her sister, Miss Maud E. Fairchild.

Mrs. Otis Fisk and daughters of Holyoke are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Lauree of Boston are guests at the home of Mrs. Lauree on South Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Israel T. Cowles of Detroit, Mich., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Cowles.

A Republican caucus will be held at the town hall next Thursday, to choose delegates to the several conventions.

At the communion service of the Congregational church Sunday eight members united with the church by letter.

Dwight R. Towne has accepted the position of janitor of the high school, made vacant by the resignation of W. A. Shaw.

Alden Day, 86, died at the town farm Saturday, where he had been for some time. His funeral took place Sunday from the home of his son.

WALES.

Deacon W. E. Needham purchased a fine horse at Boston this week.

The woolen mills are running night and day with a double force of help.

The Myers family left the hotel this week and have gone to their home in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Effie R. Chaffee returned Tuesday from Chicago, where she has visited for a week.

Several fine apple trees have been nearly ruined this week, breaking down with an overload of fruit.

Charles Gale has the job of transporting the scholars from the south part of the town to the Center schools.

A new barn has been built on the Selin Shaw place, and will be occupied by Elmer Belding for a livery stable.

Willie Peck is remodeling his cider mill in the west part of the town, and will put in a new press of modern pattern.

The Republican caucus will be held next Thursday in the town hall at 7.30 p. m., to choose delegates to the conventions.

W. G. Parker and wife and other relatives attended the funeral of Orrie Parker this week at Framingham; he died after a brief sickness.

A telegram from South Windsor Wednesday from H. G. Church, that his mother, Mrs. Josephine Webber, was dangerously sick, was a great surprise to her sister, Miss Sarah Shaw, as she had read a letter Tuesday noon, written Monday by Mrs. Webber, saying that she was well.

The schools commenced Tuesday. Miss Bertha Bryant is in her old place in the grammar department, and Miss Anna Burley has the primary department in the Center school; Miss Pinney of Malden presides at the South Center, and Miss Fitzgerald of Monson is at the Southwest.

Bradley & Heck have put in a cider mill at the old Valley mill, in the building formerly used for a wool and storehouse for the woolen mill. The mill is run by an engine, and the presses also run by power. They can grind 100 bushels in an hour and can turn out 40 to 50 barrels of cider in a day.

WARREN.

Mrs. Seth Wetherbee is very sick with pneumonia.

Rev. O. I. Darling and Rev. Dr. Chapin left for their homes last week.

Miss May Powers of Boston spent Sunday and Monday with friends in town.

Mrs. Mary Richardson and Miss Mary Moore have returned from their summer outing.

Mrs. W. Powers went to North Brookfield Wednesday to attend the funeral of her brother, Calvin Nutting.

Mrs. Emma Guilbert and daughter Louise returned this week from the seaside, after an absence of three months.

Mrs. Lillie Barnes and family have returned to their home in Springfield after a sojourn in town of two months.

Rev. Charles B. Rice of Boston, secretary of the pastoral supply, preached in the Congregational church last Sabbath.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Fairbank has returned from their trip to the Adirondacks after an absence of several weeks.

Rev. Mr. Fischer preached in his church last Sabbath. Owing to the severe storm the churches were not very well filled.

The schools commenced Tuesday with a large attendance. The teachers who reside in town have left for their respective schools.

Labor Day passed off very quietly, as there were few attractions in town. The electric cars were crowded with people going to the ball game; a large number attended the bicycle races at Palmer and a company as usual went to Forest Lake.

The grand bicycle road race will come off next Friday. The distance will be about fifteen miles, and the course from Hotel Ramsdell to West Brookfield, around the park at that place, return to Warren to the lower village park, return to West Brookfield, back to Hotel Ramsdell. The race begins at 5 p. m. The Warren Cornet Band will furnish music during the time. A ball will be given in the evening, together with a concert. The Second Regiment Band of Springfield, T. V. Short director and prompter, will play for the dance. A turkey supper will be served at the hotel. Electric cars will be run from Spencer and the immediate towns.

Death of Noah D. Joyce.

Noah D. Joyce, 53, died at his home on Maple street on Thursday evening of last week. Mr. Joyce suffered an attack of the grippe two years ago, and never fully recovered, though the immediate cause of his death was congestion of the lungs. Mr. Joyce had resided in Warren for a number of years, was a veteran in the late war, serving on U. S. steamer Savannah, a prominent member and past commander of Clara Barton post, G. A. R., and was also a member of the Masonic order. He leaves a widow, five brothers and a sister, Mrs. Charles Bliss, with whom he lived. The funeral took place Sunday afternoon, Rev. Charles B. Rice officiating. Clara Barton post, G. A. R., acted as escort to the grave and took charge of the burial service. There were many floral offerings from friends.

WARE.

All of the public schools opened on Tuesday.

Eden Lodge, F. and A. M., worked the third degree Monday night.

Bryson is selling a large lot of mill remnants of flannels at ten cents cash.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Collins are happy over the arrival of a daughter this week.

The Sons of Veterans will hold a regular meeting next Monday evening.

Next week Saturday Washburn & Moan's circus is expected to appear in Ware.

Miss Grace Tisdale, who is teaching in Denver, has been visiting friends here.

Murphy & Calder of the Domestic Bakery had a horse die suddenly Sunday night.

A temperance concert is to be held at the Methodist church next Sunday evening.

The Episcopal and Unitarian churches were again open for public service on Sunday.

W. H. Gibbs has returned to Ware after several years spent in Southern California.

Labor Day passed quietly; there being no local demonstration, many went out of town.

Ida, daughter of Thomas Corbet of this town, is teaching school in Hopkinton, N. H.

The steam road roller has arrived, and we hope to see it in practical operation on Main street soon.

Mrs. Abner Marsh and Mrs. George Hathaway spent Sunday in Monson going there on their wheels.

Preparations are being made for a temperance Sunday school concert at the Congregational church the 20th.

"Longshot," belonging to D. S. Hennedy of this place, won the 2 25 pace at Athol last Monday in three straight heats.

Miss Elizabeth Clark is to enter Pratt Institute at Brooklyn, N. Y., to receive instruction in the duties of a librarian.

The registrars are to meet next Monday and on October 14 and 24, for the purpose of receiving and correcting the list of voters.

The Republicans are to hold their caucus in the town hall next Wednesday evening, to choose delegates to the several convention.

Republican campaign literature may be had here by calling at the headquarters in Sagendorphis block, which is open each evening.

Mrs. Daniel R. Winslow, 82 years of age, took the first premium for plain sewing for women over 70 years at the Bay State fair last week.

R. N. Dwight, the harnessmaker, has bought a handsome bay mare of Seth Tucker, which is said to be a very fine driving animal.

Chief Engineer T. C. Gleason of the fire department is to attend the state fireman convention, to be held at Brockton three days next week.

George W. Lawton, a Ware boy who has been in the West for some years, has accepted a railroad position in New York and expects to make that his home.

Miss Mary H. Lawton, who has been spending the summer at home with her mother, is to return to New York next week and resume her teaching of voice culture.

A farewell reception was given Miss Nellie Campbell last week Thursday evening. She is soon to leave for Menominee, Mich., to take a position as stenographer in a grocery house.

The office furniture and effects of the Ware and Boston Despatch Express were sold at auction at sheriff's sale on Thursday forenoon, but John Connor will continue the business.

F. W. Wilbur of Springfield, with his wife, have been visiting at F. L. Bassett's this week. Mr. Wilbur will be remembered as carrying on the blacksmith business at the stand now occupied by M. F. Brown.

The larceny case against Richard Dempsey was dismissed last Friday. He was, however, fined $5 for drunkenness. His wife furnished bail in $300 for one week on a charge of concealing stolen property.

No. 4 hose company was more succesful in the contest at the field day of Division 17, A. O. H., at Brookfield on Labor Day. In the hub and hub race the Ware boys came in second and received $23. A large number of people attended.

The farmers of the east and west sides of Ware river will play another game of ball Saturday afternoon for the championship. As each side has won one game, the third is to decide the matter. No doubt to the lovers of the game there will be lots of fun.

The livery horse known as "Black Diamond" was killed last Friday by a fall against the curbing near the Gilberts' mill. The driver, a peddler, allowed the horse to come around the corner from Maple street too fast, which upset the team and threw the horse.

About twenty-five members of the local branch of the Knights of Columbus attended by invitation the initiation of new members by the Spencer council last evening. They went by 'bus to West Brookfield, where they took a special electric car Spencer, returning by special at 11.15 o'clock.

At the auction sale at the Vigeant property last week six parcels were bid in by the Ware Savings Bank, and a house on Aspen street was sold to A. W. Lincoln of Warren. Since the sale John J. Griffin has bought the house on Morse avenue, and Mrs. George W. Dunham the house on Eddy street.

J. W. Russell of Springfield, manufacturer of water motors, met with a severe accident in the South street schoolhouse on Monday. He was examining the motor connected with the ventilation of the building, and crawled into the fan room and was hit on the head by one of the wings of the fan. A gash was cut in his scalp requiring 14 stitches to close up, which if it had been in a slightly different place might have resulted fatally. He was attended by Dr. Ryan, but being weak from loss of blood was taken to his home by S. A. Phillips of Amherst, who is putting in the new system of ventilation.

When your stomach begins to trouble you, it needs help. The help it needs, is to digest your food, and, until it gets it, you won't have any peace. Stomach trouble is very distressing, very obstinate, very dangerous. Many of the most dangerous diseases begin with simple indigestion. The reason is that indigestion (*not*-digestion, *not*-nourishment) *weakens* the system and allows disease germs to attack it. The antidote is Shaker Digestive Cordial, strengthening, nourishing, curative. It cures indigestion and renews strength and health. It does this by strengthing the stomach, by helping it to digest your food. *It nourishes* you. Shaker Digestive Cordial is made of pure herbs, plants and wine, is perfectly harmless and will certainly cure all genuine stomach trouble. Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

About 100 Democrats attended the caucus in the town hall last evening. John J. Kidgell was elected chairman and Dr. Barnard secretary. It was voted to support the Chicago platform, and George Fred Williams for governor. The delegates chosen: State, John J. Kidgell, J. A. Gendron, J. M. Maloney, James W. Breckenridge, Frazier O'Leary and Frank A. Spencer; senatorial, Frank A. Cunningham, James H. Sheenan, Felix Bombard, Edward T. Morse, William B. Kelly, Wilfred Matthue; councilor, M. W. Buckley, Jeremiah Speight, George Brown, Daniel Nolan, Thomas Fitzgerald, Robert Potts; congressional, William J. Volk, Edward J. Stafford, Andrew Crowley, John W. Clark, Adelard Dubois, James A. Byrns; county, Maurice Fitzgerald, William Rohan, John T. Brosnahan, John O. Deslauriers, James Nevill, John Hennessy.

The Men's Sunday Evening League of the East Congregational church has again resumed charge of the Sunday evening services, and will endeavor to make them not only attractive but profitable. Last Sunday evening was especially so, and the League is to be considered fortunate indeed on the first evening of again resuming this special feature of these meetings in having with them such an acceptable soloist as Miss Pelton of the Central church, Worcester, proved herself to be. She has a very sweet and sympathetic voice, and her enunciation almost perfect. All her selections were rendered well, and this may be said in an especial manner of her solo from Handel's Messiah, "Come Unto Him," into which she put real invitation and great tenderness. For most Sunday evening's service the League has secured as soloist Miss Lillian L. Lapham, contralto, of Springfield, who will sing "The Plains of Peace," by D'Auvergne Bernard; "Oh Jesus, Thou Art Standing," by Adam Geibel; "The Holy City," by Stephen Adams.

Fatally Injured by a Locomotive.

Patrick McAuley, while crossing the tracks of the Boston and Maine railroad last Friday afternoon, was struck by an engine which was backing into the Otis Co's. yard, which ran over and cut off his left leg below the knee. He did not see the engine or hear the warning of others who were near. He was attended by Drs. Blodgett and Ryan, who amputated the limb above the knee and did all that was possible for him, but he never rallied and died early Saturday morning. A widow, two sons and two daughters survive him. The funeral was held Monday from All Saints' church.

Condensed Testimony.

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manufacturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a Cough remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a cough of two years standing, caused by La Grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinsville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail, and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming, 222 E. 25th St., Chicago, always keeps it at hand and has no fear of croup, because it instantly relieves. Free Trials Bottles at Le Gro & Lynde's Drug Store, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Low Rates to the White Mountains.

The wealth of natural beauty and the many pleasing associations surrounding the White Mountains, make it a valuable yet interesting locality to visit. Marvelous are the works of nature which are displayed, and in many cases of so curious a construction, that to one who has never visited this region there is a store of delights which has few, if any, equals. The lines of the Boston & Maine Railroad so thoroughly cover the Mountain regions of New Hampshire, that every point of interest is within easy access. To permit the thousands who desire to visit this land of Paradise, the Boston & Maine Railroad will, during the period from September 10th to October 10th, greatly reduce its rates to Mountain points. These tickets will permit holders to stop over at any point north of Plymouth or North Conway, and side trips to the Summit, to Maplewood, Profile House and nearly a score of other points will be on sale at Fabyans and Bethlehem Junction. Information can be obtained at station ticket offices, or at the Boston City Ticket Office, 322 Washington St., corner of Milk St.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

Sent it to His Mother in Germany.

Mr. Jacob Esbensen, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co., at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I knew from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50 cent bottles for sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

In a recent letter to the manufacturers Mr. W. F. Benjamin, editor of the *Spectator*, Rushford, N. Y., says: "It may be a pleasure for you to know the high esteem in which Chamberlain's medicines are held by the people of your own state, where they must be best known. An aunt of mine, who resides at Dexter, Iowa, was about to visit me a few years since, and before leaving home wrote me, asking if they were sold here, stating if they were not she would bring a quantity with her, as she did not like to be without them." The medicines referred to are Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cure of colds and croup; Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, pains in the side; and Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. These medicines have been in constant use in Iowa for almost a quarter of a century. The people have learned that they are articles of great worth and merit, and unequaled by any other. They are for sale here by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

From all accounts Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a Godsend to the afflicted. There is no advertisement about this; we feel just like saying it.—The *Democratic*, Carrollton, Ky. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it *to-day*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Norman S. Powers, late of Brimfield, in the County of Hampden, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to FRANK E. GLEASON, Admr.
Warren, Mass., Sept. 8th, 1896. 3-24

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.
Sealed proposals will be received at the Mass. Hospital for Epileptics until 5 p. m. on Saturday, Sept. 19, 1896, and opened immediately thereafter in presence of bidders, for all labor and materials required for excavating, etc., according to plans and specifications which can be seen at the hospital on and after Monday, Sept. 14. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.
Per Order Trustees, OWEN COPP, Supt.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

"B. M. C. Best"

IS THE BEST

Bread Flour

In the World.

TRY IT AND SEE.

IN Barrels and 1-8 Barrel Sacks.

Made from choicest selected hard wheat. It makes more bread, whiter bread and better bread.

W. E. STONE, Palmer and No. Wilbraham.

Bell's Spiced Seasoning

FOR

Meats, Game, Poultry, Fish and Escalloped Oysters.

For 25 years BELL'S SPLICED SEASONING has maintained its reputation for superiority over any and all other seasonings.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

TINWARE.

All you can carry home for a dollar.

1 Doughnut or Biscuit Cutter,	3c
1 Tea Strainer,	3c
1 Nutmet Grateg,	3c
1 ½ pint tin dish,	3c
1 1 pint tin dish,	3c
1 Cake turner,	5c
1 ½ pint tunnel,	5c
1 1 pint tunnel,	5c
1 tin mug,	5c
1 tin dipper,	5c
1 large spoon, wood handle,	5c
1 fire shovel,	5c
1 wash basin,	5c
Double thick 10 quart pans,	9c, 3 for 25c
Tin cuspidores,	10c each
Tack hammers,	5c each

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Bed Blankets.

White and Gray, 50c pair.

Cotton Batting 10c roll.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Trunk straps,	50c
Shawl straps,	25c
Trunks, zinc covered,	
Trunks, paper covered,	
Trunks, canvas covered,	

Extension cases—all sizes.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

42 in. bleached Pillow Case cotton, 10c yard.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Reed's Patent Anti-Rusting Tinware.

We have strainer milk Pails,
Dish Pans,
Long-handled dippers,
Suds dippers,
Wash basins,
Tea kettles,
Dinner pails,
3 pint pails, 2 quart pails.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Dress braids,
Velveteen dress binding,
Hooks and Eyes,
Spool silk and twist.
Dress stays,
Sleeve protectors,
Hose supporters,
Needles, pins, combs,
Scissors, shears,
Spool cotton, 200 yards, 4c
Spool cotton, 100 yards, 2c
Carpet thread,

W. E. STONE, PALMER.

Ladies' Calico Wrappers.

New fall stock now ready.

75c to $1.50.

Not the trashy stuff sold in most stores, but good material tastily and well made up and satisfactory in every way.

W. E. STONE, PALMER.

Fine granulated sugar,
Light yellow sugar,
Medium yellow sugar,
Loaf sugar,
Pulverized sugar,
Confectioners sugar.

W. E. STONE, PALMER.

One Reliance Bicycle, new, price was $75, now $60, a fine wheel—look at it.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Washburn and Crosby's Superlative Flour at $3.90.

Between the hours of ten and twelve Tuesday, September 8th, we will sell Washburn & Crosby's Superlative Flour at $3.90 a barrel CASH. Only one barrel to a customer. Orders to be given at the store, not to the order teams.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

The finest Sweet Potatoes in the market. 12 lbs. for 25c.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

JUST IN . . . . . A NEW LOT OF

J. B. SHAW,

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

Dry Goods and Groceries.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

Feeney's Block, PALMER.

Teazledowns...and Figured Sateens

that are very pretty in style and color.

A NEW LINE OF

Laces and Dress Trimmings.

BIG REDUCTION

In Price on All

DRESS GOODS, including LINENS, CHALLIES, PAMPAS CLOTHS and GINGHAMS.

Summer Underwear is Very Cheap.

GROCERY DEP'T.

In Full Stock. Come and See.

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

PRICES AS FOLLOWS, WHICH ARE SUBJECT TO ADVANCE ANY TIME. . . . . .

Lehigh Egg,	$6.15
" Stove,	6.35
" Chestnut,	6.35
Lackawanna Egg,	$ 6.10
" Stove,	6.25
Cannel Coal, for grates,	10.50

In bags. 16 cents an hour for good men to house and bin when necessary.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, = MONSON.

SEPTEMBER 1st, 1896.

We have fitted up a room at our South Mill and placed it in charge of Mr. John Lines, Superintendent, where our Remnants and other Ladies' Cloths can be seen and purchased. All sales are for net cash, and to be paid for to Mr. Lines before goods are taken away. No samples sent by mail. ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds, Monson, Mass.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,

307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

Shaw Brothers,

Boots and Shoes.

Our Specialty:

. . . TIN WARE . . .

. . . and . . .

. . . PLUMBING. . . .

Stoves and Ranges.

Three Rivers.

Furniture and Carpets.

It doesn't matter much whether sick headache, biliousness, indigestion and constipation are caused by neglect or by unavoidable circumstances; DeWitt's Little Early Risers will speedily cure them all. LeGro & Lynde.

ROYAL HOTEL,

Raymond & Doherty, Proprietors.

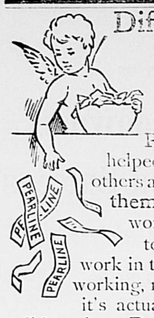
King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Passenger elevator and . . . . . all modern conveniences.

Poison ivy, insect bites, bruises, scalds, burns, are quickly cured by De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure. LeGro & Lynde.

LOWER TENEMENT TO RENT.—Corner Pine and Squier streets; 10 rooms, large barn, garden, furnace heat, bath room, telephone wire, book case, etc., etc. Without doubt the best tenement and location in Palmer. Inquire of W. H. HITCHCOCK, next door. Possession given Oct. 1st. tf-15

**L. H. HENDEE, M. D.



Diffuse Help!

In this way. When you see how Pearline has helped you, tell others and let it help them. Where a woman is trying to do housework in the old, hard-working, rubbing way, it's actual charity to tell her about Pearline. Perhaps she uses it for scrubbing, washing dishes, etc., but can't believe that in washing clothes it can save so much work and wear without doing harm.

Your personal experience might convince her. That would help Pearline, to be sure—but think how much more it would help her, by saving time and strength and real money. 433 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

It's the Lame Leg

that sets the pace. A chain is no stronger than its weakest link. For weak spots and places that seem big because they hurt, try

Johnson's Belladonna Plasters.

In Pat's phrase, they "suck out" the soreness and pain. Look for the Red Cross. No others bear that sign. It means excellence + *plus*.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double Track Route to the West.
ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet Sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45 a. m.	Express.	
6.22 "	Accommodation.	
7.32 "	"	
8.25 "	Daily Express.	
10.00 "	Express, except Sunday.	
11.42 "	Accommodation.	
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12 "	"	
4.49 "	Accommodation.	
6.49 "	Daily Express.	
7.55 "	Sundays only. Express.	
9.03 "	Express.	

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.
City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 7.35 and 8.23 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. The 7.35 a. m. train connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 9.45 a. m. 3.22 6.40 and 8.45 p. m

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 5.20 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north. The 5.20 p. m. train connects from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.
Leave New London at 2.30 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 8.00 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 8.00 p. m

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

CHILDS'
Business College.
RESULTS COUNT
at Childs' Business College. Do you know that we
Place a larger per cent of pupils in position than any other school in the East.
What You Want is a Position.
Actual business from start to finish in both shorthand and bookkeeping. Write for particulars. Typewriting by touch. No need of the eye to strike the keys. Reduced fares on the railroads, board and rooms reasonable. Fall term opens Sept. 1, 1896. Catalog Free.
Childs' Business College, Springfield, Mass.
E. F. CHILDS, B. J. GRIFFIN, Props.

Ladies' Note Paper.

Put up in one-pound packages.
Ruled or plain.
Fine Quality, 25 cents.
A Variety of Stationery,
Pads, Blocks, Envelopes, Inks, Pencils, Pens, Etc. . . . . .
AT LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
Next to Post Office,
PALMER. . . . .

WALL PAPERS,
MOULDINGS, ETC.,
AT MASON'S, PALMER.

THAT JOB OF PRINTING. There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

"Did the missionary bring tears to the eyes of the natives?" "No, but he made their mouths water."—*Detroit Tribune.*

Peggy—"That Miss Hartz has an old face; don't you think so?" Polly—"Well, what do you expect? It's been on her for a long time."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Ragsy, let's git us one o' them bisickles." "Gee, Frazzles, yer looney; want ter wear yourself out a-ridin' an' a-walkin' at the same time?"—*Chicago Record.*

"Owch," said Maude at the chafingdish party. "I—I've burnt my finger." "Um—no, I think not," said Hicks, grasping her hand and raising it to her lips. "It tastes fine."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Moriarty—"Honora, hasn't thot young man of youres gone yit?" Miss Moriarty—"Not yit, popper." "Well, you'd betther be askin' him if he thinks it's a courtin' or a wake thot he's sittin up to."—*Puck.*

"Well, of all the impudence! Asking me to help you because you have three wives to support." "They don't belong to me, mister; nothin' of the sort. They belong to my sons-in-law."—*Indianapolis Record.*

Bloobumper—"What do you think of the story that a Spanish officer has been engaged for three months in examining the defenses of New York?" Spatts—He must be working by the day."—*New York Truth.*

It Couldn't Be.—Willie—"I don't believe it is wicked to chew tobacco." Nellie—"Why, Willie!" "Willie—"Well, it ain't. I tried it and it made me sick. Wicked things is all go'd."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

'Ethel, were you out sleighing with the armless wonder last evening?" "Why, papa, what a question! What put such an idea into your head?" "I saw your escort holding the lines in his teeth."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Circe," said the lecturer, "as you no doubt remember, turned men into hogs." "I wonder if he did it by starting a street car line?" mused the woman who had hung to a strap all the way to the hall.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Hicks—"What makes you go to a tailor to get your clothes? You could get them ready-made, just as good, for half the money." Wicks—"Yes; but if I got them ready-made, I should have to pay for them cash down."—*Somerville Journal*

Cannibal Chief—"What have you for dinner to-day love?" Cannibal Chieftainess—"The last lot are all gone but two typewriter girls. Have you any choice?" Cannibal Chief—"No, my dear. That is a case in which I have no wish to dictate."—*New York Press.*

"Ethel," he whispered, will you marry me?" "I don't know, Charles," she replied coyly. "Well, when you find out," he said, rising, "send me word, will you? I shall be at Mabel Hicks' until 10 o'clock. If I don't hear from you by 10, I'm going to ask her."—*London Tid-Bits.*

"Would you say 'Portugee' if you wanted to speak of one inhabitant of Portugal?" asked the golf editor, looking up from his work. "You wouldn't call one a Portuguese, would you?" "Of course not," said the tiddlewinks editor. "You'd call him a Portugoose."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"When did that famous defense of the pass at Thermopylae take place?" asked Dolly Cumrox, who is studying the classics. "I can't say," her father replied, "with any precision. I have a bad memory for dates. But it must have been since the interstate commerce commission was established."—*Washington Star.*

GREAT MEN'S NICKNAMES—GREAT WHILE YOUNG—NICKNAMES OF POETS.

Black Dan—Daniel Webster.
Black Jack—John A. Logan.
Little Phil—Philip Sheridan
The Silent Man—U. S. Grant.
Old Hickory—Andrew Jackson.
The Honest Man—James Monroe.
Poor Richard—Benjamin Franklin.
The Railsplitter—Abraham Lincoln.
Wizard of the North—Sir Walter Scott.
The Little Giant—Stephen A. Douglass.
Old Rough and Ready—Zachary Taylor.
Father of Greenbacks—Solomon P. Chase.
Old Man Eloquent—John Quincy Adams.
Goldsmith of America—Washington Irving.
Silver Tongued Orator—Wendell Phillips.
Grand Old Man—William Ewart Gladstone.
The Poet of Nature—William Cullen Bryant.
Schoolmaster of Our Republic—Noah Webster.

HOW THE DAY WAS WON.—"Sire," quoth the chief of staff, "the Amazons are assembling on the right wing and evidently intend to turn our left with a vigorous charge."

"Do you mean the Amazonian wheel corps?"

"Yes, sire, and they are a gallant sight. Their wheels have all been renickled, and they have donned their new ashes-of-roses bloomers for the first time. What shall we do to avert the danger?"

"Order out the royal sprinkling carts."

"Yes, sire."

"Let them make the battle ground in front of our left wing as muddy as possible."

"Yes, sire."

"Just as soon as the charging Amazons in their new silk bloomers strike that mud they will whirl about and ride back as fast as they can pedal."

"For what, sire?"

"For their mud guards, stupid. Then, if we advance rapidly enough to surprise them before they can get their hemlets on straight the day is ours!"

And it was even so.—*Cleveland Plain-Dealer.*

A MECHANICAL HORROR.—*Machinery* is a monthly journal published at Johannesburg, South Africa. In the October number is an account of a most remarkable clock belonging to a Hindu prince, which visitors think the strangest piece of machinery in India. Near the dial of an ordinary-looking clock is a large gong hung on poles, while underneath, scattered on the ground, is a pile of artificial human skulls, ribs, legs and arms, the whole number of bones in the pile being equal to the number of bones in twelve human skeletons. When the hands of the clock indicate the hour of 1, the number of bones needed to form a complete human skeleton come together with a snap; by some mechanical contrivance the skeleton springs up, seizes a mallet, and walking up to the gong, strikes one blow. This finished, it returns to the pile and again falls to pieces. When 2 o'clock, two skeletons get up and strike, while at the hours of noon and midnight the entire heap spring up in the shape of twelve skeletons, and strike, each one after the other, a blow on the gong, and then fall to pieces, as before.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remidies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggist, 75c.

Why

Do people buy Hood's Sarsaparilla in preference to any other,—in fact almost to the exclusion of all others?

Because

They know from actual use that Hood's is the best, i. e., it cures when others fail. Hood's Sarsaparilla is still made under the personal supervision of the educated pharmacists who originated it.

The question of *best* is just as positively decided in favor of Hood's as the question of comparative sales.

Another thing: Every advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla is true, is honest.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HE REALLY COULDN'T AFFORD IT.

This is the story of Mr. G. of Chicago, as told by a local paper. For a long time he had been in the habit of giving a certain chronic beggar a dollar on stated occasions. But when he called recently Mr. G. gave him only half a dollar. The beggar took it, thanked the donor and turned toward the door. Before reaching it, however, he seemed to be considering a matter very seriously. He hesitated, stopped, and then turned to Mr G. again, saying: "Excuse me, sir, I would like to ask you a question." "Well, what is it?" asked Mr. G. "It is this: Every month for years past you have given me a dollar, but to-day I come and you give me only 50 cents. How is that?" "Well, I'll tell you," said Mr. G., smiling. "I have had some unusually heavy expenses this month. My oldest daughter got married, and the outlay for her trousseau, etc., has compelled me to retrench in every direction." "Ah, yes. I see," said the beggar. "But, Mr. G., I really can't afford to contribute toward your daughter's wedding expenses."—*New York Tribune.*

The Labor of getting 1095 Meals

confronts some one in every home each year. Whoever the work devolves upon should know about

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

It's a labor-saver—a woman-saver. Without the long and wearying peeling, chopping, boiling, seeding and mixing, a woman can quickly make mince pie, fruit pudding, or fruit cake that will be the delight of her household. Since None Such is sold everywhere there is no more need of making your own mince meat than of making your own yeast. Try one package—10 cents. Take no substitutes.

Send your address, naming this paper, & we will send you free a book, "Mrs. Pop kins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

Many a day's work is lost by sick headache caused by indigestion and stomach troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the most effectual pills for overcoming such difficulties. LeGro & Lynde.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

PARKER'S CINGER TONIC
abates Lung Troubles, Debility, distressing stomach and female ills, and is noted for making cures when all other treatment fails. Every mother and invalid should have it.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair failing. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

WEDDING INVITATIONS Engraved or printed. The latest styles and prices right. Samples on application at the JOURNAL Office. **WEDDING CARDS.**

. . . A . . .
WHIRLWIND
- - - IN THE - - -
Prices of Second-Hand
BICYCLES.

If you have not already bought a wheel it will pay you to call and examine our line, which we

Guarantee to be in First-class Running Condition,

and can offer at the following remarkable low figures:

'96 Warwick, run a little,	$85	One Silver King,	25
'96 Ideal, run 100 miles,	50	" '95 Rambler, gent's,	40
'96 Crescent, Girls', 24 in. wheel, run a little.	35	" Ladies' Lovell,	15
		" 26 in. Rob Roy,	25
'96 Model A Stearns, sample wheel, run a little.	90	" Gent's New Mail	25
		" Gent's Crescent,	40
Stearns Special,	55	" CUSHION TIRE Victor,	10
Ladies' Lovell Diamond,	35	" Lovell Diamond, A 1 condition.	45
		" Westminster, in good condition.	35
Gent's New Mail,	20		
One Ladies' Lovell,	25	Gent's Crescent,	35

We make prices that sell the wheels; come at once IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN, they won't last long at these figures.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

GRAND OPENING OF THE FALL AND WINTER SEASONS,
Monday, August 31st, 1896,
OF
OLD DR. SWEET'S SANITARIUM
and Medical Institute,
18 VERNON STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Invalids will now be received and treated as inmates at the institution, or as home patients at reasonable rates. Old Dr. Sweet, the World-Famous Natural Healer, Bone Surgeon and Magnetic Physician, whose visits to Springfield the past twenty years and whose astonishing cures in Western Massachusetts yet remain the wonder of the age, has established the above institution in Springfield for the benefit of a multitude of patients residing in this section.

So long have the Sweet Family been identified with the cure of lameness that it is conjectured by many persons that they treat no other ailments, whereas their most startling successes for many years have been the cure of Obscure Chronic Diseases of almost every kind. In order to provide for the foregoing, the latest and most efficient discoveries may be found at Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium, in fact those only employed in the private hospitals of metropolitan cities.

These, united with those wonderful systems of medicine which from father to son have descended from generation to generation of the Sweet family of Rhode Island for more than two centuries; thus equipped is it not presumable that their success in the cure of obstinate types of disease will be more certain than attends the ordinary methods of office or drug medication.

Whether rich or poor, black or white, the stricken invalid needs the best medical service obtainable. The workingman whose capital is in his limbs, his nerves and muscles, how necessary if impaired that it should be strengthened both surely and with the least delay.

Have you not speculated with DRUG TREATMENT long enough? Why not try the private infirmary system, combining the best of all, for a while? Your life hangs upon your decision. Old Dr. Sweet has called to his aid in providing for his multitude of patients,—a proof of his unparalleled success in Springfield, DR. EDWARD RAY, a gentlemen of rare culture and medical attainments, a graduate of Harvard University, with extensive clinical and hospital experience, who has been given charge of the Surgical Department of Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium for the coming season.

This institution is now open to receive applicants for treatment under the famous Sweet Method, providing them with rooms and board at very low rates, with PERSONAL TREATMENT DAILY, or those who desire to visit the institution occasionally, yet live at home.

Persons of VERY limited means are thus enabled to receive the most scientific medical service provided by medical science to-day. The inhabitants of Western Massachusetts may be assured that Dr. Sweet will not rest content until he has provided for the people the MOST EFFICIENT systems of medical treatment extant. Whatever money or ingenuity can procure to make his institution THE FIRST in New England will be cheerfully provided. Success is the SINE QUENON. As his professional duties multiply—as they surely must—experts in the various branches of the "healing art" will be added to his staff. The best is none too good.

Pleased with the "City of Homes" as a permanent place of residence, Dr. Sweet has removed his family hither and indulges the hope that this fact will be appreciated by those wishing to avoid the uncertainty that attends the service offered by itinerant practitioners. Male and Female operators, assistants, nurses, etc., provided. Terms reasonable. Consultation, examination and advice free to the afflicted.

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT. Athletes, Bicycle Riders and others suffering from sudden accident please take notice. Bring them here. Prompt service.

☞SEND FOR FREE CIRCULAR CONTAINING CURES.

X RAYS IN PIRACY.

The pitiless pirate scanned the distant horizon with one of his eagle eyes.

"Hm!"

It was a short word, but there must have been a motive for it.

"A sail! A sail!"

Turning to his first mate, he commanded him, with a fearful oath, to run up the regulation flag.

That person replied that there wasn't one, as the only flag they ever had was shot away in the last affair.

Was the pirate chief rattled?

Nay!

For the bold buccaneer to rush down into his cabin, bring up his Roentgen camera, and by means of the X rays to take an instantaneous photograph of the mate's skull and of a couple of crossbones from his twisted leg was but the work of a moment, and in a wink the sable pennant was flying from the fore topsail of the saucy Plank-walker.

From that instant, as is usual in such cases, all was excitement.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

THE MOST POPULAR NOVELS.

From a comparison of the statistics of all the chief English libraries, says the *Golden Penny*, it is evident that there is a very general agreement that the best novels in the various departments of fiction are as follows:

Sensation novel—"The Woman in White."
Historical novel—"Ivanhoe."
Dramatic novel—"Monte Cristo."
Domestic novel—"The Vicer of Wakefield."
Sea novel—"Midshipman Easy."
Novel of rural life—"Adam Bede."
Political novel—"Lothair."
Novel written with a purpose—"Uncle Tom's Cabin."
Imaginative novel—"She."
Humorous novel—"Pickwick."
Irish novel—"Charles O'Malley."
Scotch novel—"Heart of Midlothian."
English novel—"Vanity Fair."
American novel—"The Scarlet Letter."
The most popular novel of all—"Vanity Fair."

A PIGEON TRAGEDY.—"I see that they are using carrier-pigeons quite extensively again." "Yes. Young fellow up in our neighborhood trained one to fly to his lady love's window. One day he tied a gushy mushy note around its neck and set it adrift. Pigeon flew down in a brewery yard and got full. Couple of bad boys came along and found the note on the disgraceful bird. Consequence is they've been blackmailing my poor friend for dimes ever since." "What became of the girl?" "Girl waited for pigeon delivery long past schedule time. Pigeon delivery didn't come. Girl got mad and engaged herself to 'nother fellow." "How about the pigeon?" Pigeon sticks to brewery. Can't drive him away with a barrel stave. Intoxicated most of time. Terrible object lesson for the sparrows. Too bad, isn't it?"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

BY LINEAR MEASURE.—"Oh, yes," rejoined the Giraffe, blushing at the compliment, "I know I have a great deal of taste. I am built that way, don't you know! Yes." She explained in illustration, that it took the ice cream soda she was eating something like 25 seconds to reach its destination, and her relish was consequently indeed extensive.—*Detroit Tribune.*

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

Scott monument, an elegant gothic structure, costing, we are told, $80,000. Here I had the good fortune to meet Rev. Dr. G. L. Perrin of Boston, who was being piloted over the city by a friend, and upon making myself known was taken into the party and shown Edinburgh. Saw Holyroad castle, once the home of Lord Durnley and Queen Mary, and all the other points of interest. Went with Rev. Dr. Perrin to Sterling, the childhood home of Queen Mary; saw the old cathedral where she was first crowned and where James I was also crowned; the old castle, long the home of the Stuarts, and where the powerful Earl of Douglass was stabbed by King James, and was shown the window from which the king threw the body of the earl; saw also the field of Bannockburn, where Robert Bruce defeated Edward II and gave Scotland her freedom for a time. Then we went through the "Trossacks," as they are called, a series of Highland mountains, first by a four-horse team up a mountain as steep as the roof of a house, winding in and out among the ravines and down to Loch Katrine, where a little steamer took us around "Ellen's Isle" and by the "Strand," both made famous by Sir Walter Scott, past Ben Venue and other mountains. ("Ben" is Scotch for mountain). After a ride of about six miles on this beautiful Highland lake, another four-horse team and other mountains about as high, but not so steep, to Loch Lomond. Here another steamer to the southerly end of the Loch, past Ben Lomond and a great variety of highland scenery, and at night we reach Glasgow.

The following day we went about Glasgow and saw what we could, and at night Dr. Perrin left for Belfast. Since then I have finished the city more leisurely. Went to Ayr, the home of Burns; saw his birthplace, the "auld kirk," his monument, and the "banks and braes of Bonnie Doon," and Thursday will start for home.

If anyone has followed these rambles thus far a natural question would be: "What do you think of Great Britain?" and in reply will say that a hasty tour will only give surface impressions. However, I can safely say it is a rich, thrifty and beautiful country; on the whole progressive, but not very swift. Conservatism is very marked, a little too much so to really keep pace with the whirl of modern progress, but because of it the country has an added charm. They would not tear down the old South church or the state house; it would not require such a spasm to preserve historic monuments as with us. They show more piety. They may not be, and probably are not, more virtuous than we, but they show more of the devotional spirit and the spirit of reverence for sacred things. They have a place among the leading nations of the world to work out a higher and still better civilization.

W. W. L.

STORY OF A WILDERNESS BATTLE-FIELD.

A strange story in which Seattle has an interest has come to light in connection with the battle of the Wilderness, through the desire of a small boy to get hold of a bird's nest. Henry F. Lowpenny, a corporal in the 32d Indiana volunteers, lost his right arm at the elbow during the battle by the explosion of a shell. Since then Lowpenny had died, but his widow resides in this city with a married daughter.

Bradley Johnson, a cousin of Lowpenny, and also ex-state chancellor of Missouri, now resides on the scene of the battle, and a few weeks ago his little son, while bird's-nesting, discovered a nest built in a skeleton hand in the fork of a large maple tree. On one of the bony fingers was found a seal ring, which was recognized by Mr. Johnson as having belonged to Lowpenny.—*Seattle Post Intelligencer.*

A BORN DIPLOMAT.—Charley was caught napping on the porch of the summer resort. A pair of soft little hands covered his eyes, and a sweet voice commanded: "Guess who it is." Nothing very dreadful for Charley in this, you think; but then, you don't know that Charley was engaged to two girls, and, for the life of him, he couldn't decide which voice it was, which made it a very embarrassing situation for Charley. A wrong guess would lead to complications awful to think of. But a happy thought inspired Charley, and he announced: "It's the dearest, sweetest little girl in the whole world. "Oh, you lovely boy!" gurgled the satisfied one, as she removed her hands. And now Charley thinks of applying for a foreign ministry, feeling that his talents would be wasted in any other than a diplomatic field.—*Puck.*

A POOR LINE OF SAMPLES.—Bishop Dudley of Kentucky, good-humoredly tells this story of himself. He was traveling once, when he sat next a drummer, who bored him with a good deal of idle conversation. The bishop became very taciturn. Finally the drummer, mistaking him for a commercial traveler, asked:—

"What line of goods are you in?"

"Brains," replied the bishop, brusquely.

"You are!" retorted the man of the road. "Well, I must admit that you carry the smallest line of samples of any man I ever saw in the business."—*York Mail and Express.*

ANYTHING FOR A CHANGE.—They were gravely discussing hosiery out on the hotel piazza.

"Where are you going, Maudie?" said the fluffy haired little blonde with the blue tinsel belt.

Maudie paused in the doorway.

"I thought it was about time to change the subject," she said, and vanished.

A few moments later, as the solitary young man came up from the station, he observed that she had on a pair of lavender ones with a purple vine climbing up from the instep.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

HE WILL NEVER GET OVER IT.—"I saw something just now I can't get over," observed the financial editor, coming in with a preoccupied look on his face. "What is it?" queried the exchange editor. "The moon. Tra, la, la, la—" "'Mph!" grunted the exchange editor. "That's pretty smart, but you can't tell the difference between Henry Clay and a gormlet." "What's a gormlet?" asked the financial editor, suspiciously. "A thing the hens pick their teeth with. Lumtium-tum-tum! Too-ral-eye, too-ral-eye, too-ral-eye-day?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

When morning came the sky was clear, the sun bright and the birds sang joyously. The colored man who had taken care of my horse soon appeared, and after a bite to eat I started down the road in hopes to meet my host returning with his wife. A mile and a half from the cabin I found them both. Whether she had been struck down by a flash or her life beaten out by the storm I could not say. She lay beside a large rock at the roadside. In an awful darkness he had found her, but she was dead. He lay beside her, one arm covering her face, and in the center of his forehead was a blue-black hole, from which the blood slowly oozed. He had shot himself beside Mary's dead body.—*Advocate.*

WILLING TO WORK.—He was an unkempt-looking fellow, and he stopped at the suburban residence and asked for employment. It was spring, and the lady of the house was herself superintending the transplanting of the plants. The door of the greenhouse was open.

"Are you a gardener?" asked the woman.

"Ain't had much experience."

"Can you plant these bushes?"

"I'd hate to risk spoilin' 'em, ma'am"

"Then what can you do?"

"Well, ma'am, if you'll give me one o' your husband's cigars," he replied, meditatively, "I'll sit in the greenhouse an' smoke out the insects that's eatin' up the leaves o' them roses-bushes."—*"Editor's Drawer," Harper's Magazine.*

A LOVER'S COMPLAINT.—"I gave you that parrot as a birthday present, did I not, Matilda?" he asked. "Yes; but surely, Albert, you are not going to speak of your gift as if—" "It was young and speechless at the time?" "Yes," with an increasing wonder, "and it has never been out of this parlor." "There are no other young ladies in this house?" "No. "Then why, why when I kissed your picture in yonder album, while waiting for you, did that wretched bird assume your voice and say, 'Don't do that, Charlie, please don't?"—*London Telegraph.*

MARY AND JOHN.

There was a terrible thunder storm coming up, and a thunder storm among the mountains of Tennessee means much to the traveler over the narrow and winding roads, each one full of peril from falling rocks and rushing water. It was growing dusky, too, and in the gloom and the hurry to reach shelter I came near riding over a woman who was coming down the road at a run. She screamed out and jumped aside, and as she stood for a moment I called out:

"The storm will be here in ten minutes. Run for the house!"

For an instant I caught sight of a white face under a sunbonnet. The eyes were wild, the teeth set hard, and I thought of a maniac. It was only for an instant, and then a flash of lightning set the horse at a full gallop. He ran for half a mile as if frightened for his life, turned to the right and leaped a fence, and as he halted at the door of a cabin a voice shouted in my ear:

"Git down and come in! Ike will stable the hoss!"

The storm broke at that moment, and what with the wind, the rain, the red flashes and loud-rolling thunder, we could only sit and look at each for the first quarter of an hour. Then the storm lulled into a steady pour, accompanied by an occasional fierce gust, and I knew it would be daybreak before we saw the last of it.

The man placed provisions on the table and sat down to the board with me. He made a great effort to appear hospitable and cheerful, but I noticed that he was listening intently, as if for a voice or a step, and twice he rose up and went to the window. By and by I recollected of seeing the woman, and said:

"Is there a cabin within a mile or so of this down the road?"

"None fur nigh onto three," he replied. "Then God help the woman I met half a mile below as the storm was breaking!"

"A woman! Did she have on a sunbonnet?"

"Yes."

"And a dark dress?"

"Yes."

"That was Mary, my wife! She said she would, but I didn't believe it."

"Would what?"

He rose up and flung open the door to look out. A sheet of rain blew half way across the room, extinguishing the candle and leaving us in darkness, and the cabin rocked under the wind as if it would blow over. The man shut the door, relighted the candle, and, placing it at a window so that its light would shine down the road, he came over to me and said:

"Yes, that was my wife. We have been married two years. Yonder in the cradle sleeps our infant."

"And what possessed her to start out in this awful storm?"

"I did!" he exclaimed in an accusing voice. "We had a quarrel. But for me it would have been only a trifle. She was proud and haughty, though loving and affectionate, and, while I knew I was in the wrong, I was determined to humble her. An hour ago, when I demanded, with the bearing of a tyrant, that she retract certain statements, she calmly dressed herself and set out for a seven-mile walk to her father's."

"You must have been insane to let her go!"

"God forgive me, but I would not say one word to keep her! I didn't believe she would go, but when she went out, kissing the baby good-by, but having neither word nor look for me, I would not ask her to stay."

"And what are her chances in this storm?"

His face was deathly pale, and his voice trembled like a child's as he answered:

"I'm going to look for her, and I want you to mind the cabin and the child. The little one is a sound sleeper, and the storm will grow no worse."

Taking down his rifle he opened the door and dashed out into the storm, and I was left alone. For hours there was no break in the fury of the storm. For hours the child slept peacefully through all the turmoil.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and $1.00 at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

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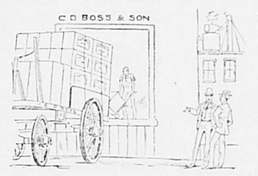

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and built up our tremendous business; sales of over 3,000,000 pounds of our Lunch Milk Biscuits alone is an example of the public's appreciation; but to come back to the beginning, the keystone of all was simply our now famous

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Hall has the stock and prices.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN OXFORDS AND SLIPPERS.

A line of ladies' tan and black oxfords and strap slippers, only 75c.
A new pair will be given for every pair that rips.

A line of ladies' oxfords from $1.00 to $3.00, which are great values.
My $2.00 and $2.50 ladies' boots, in button and lace cannot be beat for style, fit and wear. . . . . .

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18 in. wide, best quality, now 45c piece.
20 " " " " " 50c "
22 " " " " " 55c "

COTTON SHEETING.
2¼ yd. wide, fine heavy sheeting, very fine quality, worth fully 16c yd., now 12 1-2c

BLANKETS.
10-4 White and Gray, plain and fancy borders, extra heavy, at 50c pair
11-4 at 58c, 75c, 98c, $1.25, $1.49 "

LADIES' BLACK HOSIERY.
Seamless, Fast Black, size 8½ to 9½, 12½c, now 10c

FLANNEL SKIRTS.
With fancy stitching round skirt, 19c

STRIPED FLANNELS.
In Fancy Stripes and Plaids, Dark and Light Colors, suitable for men's shirting and children's underclothing. Regular price 12½c, now 8c yd.

36 in. Wide Fruit of Loom, 7c yd., Worth 10c.
36 in. Continental Cotton, 6 3-4c yd., Worth 8c.

T. H. TODD, = MONSON.

If you have ever seen a little child in the agony of summer complaint, you can realize the danger of the trouble and appreciate the value of instantaneous relief always afforded by De Witt's Cholic and Cholera Cure. For dysentery and diarrhœa it is a reliable remedy. We could not afford to recommend this as a cure unless it were a cure. LeGro & Lynde.

Listen to Our Song.

It will be a musical song—because it's about music. Have you a piano in the house? It its action easy? Does it send forth a rich, mellow tone every time it is touched? Is each note clear, clean and distinct? If you have, you own a good piano, no matter what you paid for it—If you have not, you ought to, and the easiest, quickest and safest way to go about it is to come here.

We will give you honest value—we will tell you all the good points, and where the bad ones might be For a little money we will give you a musical, durable, pretty piano.

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

Palmer Savings Bank,
Palmer, Mass.
Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President,
H. G. LOOMIS.
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Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

The store is rapidly taking on its usual seasonable appearance of crowded stocks, and already the hum of fall business resounds throughout every department.

CARPET SELLING

has begun in earnest here, a fact easily understood when the immense stock and the values we are offering are considered.

Ready money and the knowledge of what a first-class carpet stock should include, has done much for our patrons in past seasons, and for the present we promise even greater things.

What about RUGS for floor coverings? You'll find our stock of these an interesting one, including an assortment from the lowest priced to the finest grade made—a complete line of sizes.

Carpet department.

Here's an opportunity for

STRAW MATTING BUYERS.

100 ROLLS of bright, fresh seamless Japanese Matting, THE 37½c QUALITY, that came our way at figures that enable us to furnish them to you at

25c A YARD.

A variety of patterns not equalled. Sure to attract any one who thinks of buying this class of floor covering.

Basement carpet room.

CHAMBER SETS AND BUREAUS.

Two carloads just received and hardly two alike in the entire shipment. Your choice of oak, curly birch, birds eye maple and mahogany at ONE-THIRD LESS MONEY than you'd expect to pay for such goods.

This is your opportunity to purchase thoroughly first-class goods at a sacrifice.

Fourth floor.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Ladies, Attention!

Have you heard my offer, for the best loaf of bread made from White Loaf Flour (purchased of me) and exhibited at the fair of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society in Palmer, Sept. 22 and 23,

1st prize, Barrel of White Loaf Flour.
2d " Bag " " " "

If not, you should consult the premium list of the Agricultural Society, or inquire at my grocery store in the Holden block.

E. B. Taylor, Palmer.

D. W. Foskit,
- - - - Foskit's Mills

MOWING MACHINES,
HAY TEDDERS, . . .
RAKES, ETC. . . . . .

Agent for... Buckeye Mowing Machines, Buffalo Pitts Horse Rakes.

A Full Line of Haying Tools.

W. A. BARNES, Main St., ...PALMER...

Headquarters for the G. and W. 5-cent Cigar.

IT HAS NO - - - EQUAL. - - -

SPRINGFIELD
Kindergarten Normal Training School.

Mrs. A. J. Waters, of large experience and unequaled success as a Kindergarten teacher of the Conn. Valley, will open her school Oct. 1st. If disappointed elsewhere, you can be assured of thorough systematic training here. For catalog or further information address
MRS. A. J. WATERS, PRIN.,
168 State Street, 8-20 Springfield, Mass.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
ard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

"Boys will be boys," but you can't afford to lose any of them. Be ready for the green apple season by having DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure in the house. LeGro & Lynde.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

AUTUMN DRESS GOODS.

The beginning of a fabric season, like the end of a novel, is the most interesting part. Each day adds zest to the interest here. We planned to have early arrivals cover the whole fashion field, so already there's rich and varied choosing.

Fashion still cherishes rough effects, and cheviots, plaided and mixed, are shown in endless variety for the ever-stylish tailor-made gown. A hint or two of the popular-priced goods:

At 50c a yard—

15 combinations two-tone Bourette, including many styles very similar to those we have recently shown in the higher class imports.
Green and Black, Red and Black,
Brown and Black, Green and Brown,
Black and Blue, Electric and Black,
Handsome plaid stuffs at 75c a yard.
Rear of main store.

JERSEYS FOR CYCLERS.

Shapely, pretty, warmth-giving Jerseys for women's wear a-wheel, $1.69 to $2.50. High puff sleeves, tight from elbow to wrist; standing collar; jerseys open on shoulder—easy to put on.

Second floor, take elevator.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

Skirts, umbrella shape, plain, tucked and Hamburg trimmed, 75c.

As good a skirt as we've known.

Gowns.

Made of fine cloth, large sleeves, 50 cents and 85 cents.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Raising an Objection

TO Wood and Coal Stoves this Hot Weather.

GASOLENE STOVES

Stop all this discomfort. Try one for a week without charge.

. . . . . WE HAVE THEM. . . . . .

$4.00, $5.00, $6.00, $12.00, $16.00, $20.00, $22.50, $25.00.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,
Cross Block, ... Palmer, Mass.

GLENWOOD RANGES

MAKE COOKING EASY.

THREE GOLD MEDALS.

WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.
Agents in All Prominent Cities and Towns in New England.

MEIGS & CO., Corner of Main and Harrison Avenue, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

. . Reliable Retailers of Fine Wearing Apparel. . .

WHAT YOU HAVE WAITED FOR!

The Best, the Latest, the Cheapest, in

Boys' and Children's Clothing.

Everything that's Fashionable in Boys' and Children's Clothing at Lowest Possible Prices. . . . . .

Boys' 2-Piece Suits.
$3 quality, an exceedingly durable suit, neat pattern. Cassimere and Dark Blue and Black Cheviot, all reinforced throughout. Sizes 5 to 15.
To-Day for $1.98.

Boys' 2-Piece Suits.
$3.50 quality, of dark patterns. Cassimere, Scotches, Cheviots. Blue and Black, are strictly all wool, and fine fitting suits. Sizes 5 to 15 years.
To-Day for $2.50.

If you are not satisfied with your purchase at our store, bring back the goods and get your money, if goods are uninjured.

Children's Vest Suits.
The newest thing for little fellows. We have eight styles of these popular suits we will sell
To-Day for $3.50.

Large Boys' Suits.
$10 quality, all wool Cassimere and Cheviot suits, twenty-five patterns to select from, including Blue and Black. Sizes 13 to 19 years.
To-Day for $6.50.

Even if you have worn and damaged the garment so that it cannot be returned, come and see us just the same and give us a chance to make you satisfied.

MEIGS & CO.
Corner of Main and Harrison Avenue, Springfield.

The Age of Perfection.

O, worshippers of womanhood,
No more old shibboleths repeat
(Youthful hyperbole, and crude!)—
Their fulsome praise is now effete;
But with a measured rapture greet,
Nor indiscriminately strive
To prove all women young and sweet—
The perfect age is 35.

Time was you praised the maiden's snood,
The timid eye, the lingering feet
In modest bashfulness that stood
Where rivulet and river meet,
Now childish grace is obsolete;
Our modern appetite would thrive
On riper grain, maturer wheat—
The perfect age is 35.

Tall Helen wandering in the wood,
And gentle Hermia, small and neat,
Young Rosalind in costume rude,
Girl-Juliet in your winding sheet,
You all alas, are incomplete;
Then pray that time may means contrive
Your changeless youthfulness to cheat—
The perfect age is 35.

Then woman, sober and discreet,
(So men may choose you when they wive),
The moment seize—for time is fleet—
The perfect age is 35.

—*St. James Gazette.*

THE DAWN OF REASON.

Some animals, exceedingly low in the scale of life, give evidences of the possession of a ratiocinative faculty, ay, of a reasoning faculty, the same in kind, though not in degree as that possessed by man. The following experiment, one that I have performed time and again, will demonstrate this. The natural habitat or dwelling place of *æthalium*, a minute microscopic animalcule of very low organization, is sawdust. If these creatures be taken from sawdust and placed in a watch crystal in which there is water, they will confine themselves to it; but if the glass be placed on sawdust they will leave it, crawling over its sides in order to get into more congenial—the sawdust. This shows conclusively that they recognize the dust through the transparent glass, and that they also remember and regard it as a more desirable home. Memory, conscious determination, and the fundamental principles of reason are, in this instance, clearly demonstrated. On one occasion, while examining a water louse through a large low-power lens, I saw it approach a polyp, gnaw off one of its buds, and then retreat to some distance, where it hid itself behind a particle of mud and proceeded to devour its victim. After a while it left its sheltering lump of mud and again swam to the polyp, which is immediately deprived of another of its young. It then swam back to the same little mud heap and there resumed its meal. This louse showed, in this instance, that it knew that the polyp was good for food; that it remembered the road to and from its source of food supply; and that to avoid interruption it hid itself while eating.

A wasp, of the variety commonly called "mud-dauber," last summer built her nest on the ceiling of my room in one corner. The windows of this room remained open night and day during the hot summer months, so her nest was easy of access. One day, while the wasp was busy about her home, I closed all of the windows and waited developments. At length she flew toward a window, against which she landed with a thump which for a moment or two completely dazed her. The wasp soon discovered that she was barred from the outer world by some transparent, translucent substance; she then proceeded on a voyage of discovery, flying around the room and searching here and there and everywhere for an exit. She finally found a small hole in the window casing which communicated with the ontside; through this she made her escape from the room. Upon opening the window I saw her examining the passage through which she had come, going through it repeatedly. She finally flew away, but shortly returned with a pellet of mud. Notwithstanding the fact that all of the windows were then open, the wasp went at once to the hole in the casing, through which she made her way into the room and thence to her nest on the ceiling. She never again, so far as I was able to ascertain, made an exit or an entrance through the windows, but always made use of the hole in the casing. This little creature undoubtedly gave unmistakable evidences of ratiocination; she found that a transparent barrier had been placed in her way—a barrier so translucent and transparent that she could not see it until she actually felt it. She therefore concluded that she would never again risk injury by flying through the windows. What is most remarkable about this instance is that this insect derived her knowledge from a single experience and at once profited thereby. All wasps, however, are not so intelligent as the one just mentioned, for it required several lessons to teach a ground wasp something similar. A ground wasp once built her nest beneath the brick pavement in front of my door. The entrance of the nest was situated in the little sulcus or ditch between the bricks. While the wasp was absent I stopped the entrance with a pellet of paper, and when the little housekeeper returned she was nonplussed for a moment or two, when she discovered that her doorway had been closed. The wasp, after examining the pellet of paper, seized it with her jaws and tried to pull it away; but since she stood on a brick and pulled backward (toward herself), the edge of the brick interposed and she could not dislodge the obstacle. Finally, the wasp got down into the little gully between the two bricks and pulled the pellet away from the opening of the nest without any further trouble. Three times I performed the experiment, the wasp going through like performances each time. At the fourth time, however, she went at once into the little space between the bricks and then removed the wad of paper without difficulty. I stopped the hole five or six times after this, but she had learned her lesson. She always got into the sulcus between the bricks before attempting to remove the paper. She had discovered the fact that she could not remove it when she stood on the surface of the bricks, owing to the interposition of their sides, and that she could drag it away if she got down into the little ditch and pulled the paper in a direction where nothing opposed.

Fleas have, comparatively speaking, highly developed minds. There are many people alive to-day probably who saw the trained fleas which were on exhibition in the large cities of the United States some thirty or forty years ago. These insects had been taught to go through certain evolutions at the command or signal of their owner and trainer. The mere fact that they possessed memory enough to learn, retain and remember their lessons is not proof positive of reason; but the fact of their having restrained their natural tendency and desire to escape when they could so easily gratify such a desire or tendency, is a potent factor in an argument for their possession of the ratiocinative faculty. Their teacher explained that he "brought them to reason" by keeping them at first in a glass vessel, where they jumped and bumped their heads to no purpose against the transparent walls of their prison. Thus their vaulting ambition was held in check and they learned to reason from cause and effect.

On one occasion I saw a flea show an evident gratification in a bit of malicious sport. I was observing a sleeping flea among the short hairs on a dog's leg, when another flea made her appearance beneath the lens. This flea soon discovered her sleeping sister, stopped short, and seemed to be in deep thought for a second or so. She then crept slowly up to within an inch of the recumbent flea, gave a little bound, and landed squarely upon her back. She clasped the astonished slumberer in her hind legs and proceeded to vigorously "touzle her hair" with her forelegs; then, springing to one side, she hurried away, closely pursued by the thoroughly aroused and evidently angry victim of her sport, and was soon lost to sight among the long hairs of the dog's back. I have seen like scenes time and again, in which human beings instead of fleas were the actors.

When we come to study the higher animals, evidences of their possession of reason crowd thick and fast upon us, and were I so minded, I could fill ream upon ream of paper with authentic anecdotes of their ratiocinative powers. I purpose, however, to give instances of ratiocination in animals that have occurred under my own observation or that have been witnessed by people whom I know and for whose probity and truthfulness I can vouch.

The ant is generally classed among the lower animals by observers, but a careful study of its cerebral anatomy and of its psychology leads me to place it among the higher animals, especially in point of mentality. When we take into consideration the fact that an ant's brain has gray matter analogous to the gray matter found in the cortex of the human brain, we should not feel surprised when we find striking evidences of ratiocination in these little creatures. The better creatures are able to communicate ideation or thought, the stronger and more frequent are the evidences of their possession of reason. Ants can undoubtedly communicate; how and in what manner, it is not generally agreed. Some time ago I crushed an ant in the path usually taken by the inhabitants of a nest (which was situated in a hollow tree) in their journeys to and fro. A soldier ant came along presently, and, smelling the blood of her murdered companion, was seized with a sudden terror and fled away into the nest. She soon returned, however, with thirteen other soldier ants, and made a careful examination of the body and its surroundings. Her companions also examined the corpse, and, having satisfied themselves that their companion was dead and that her murderer was not to be found, returned to the nest. Soon afterward a large worker ant, guarded by two soldier ants, came out, and, proceeding to the body, picked it up, carried it down the tree and away beneath the grass, where I lost sight of them. In this instance there is every evidence of complex reasoning; the discoverer of the murder hurried away into the nest, where she gave the alarm; the police of the community, the soldier ants, went immediately to the scene of the tragedy, made an examination, and then returned and gave in their report; the undertaker, in the shape of a large worker ant, then went out, got the body, carried it away and buried it; the two soldier ants followed the body to the grave, in order to protect it from cannibal ants.

It has been my good fortune to have witnessed several pitched battles between large bodies of ants. In a battle between some black ants and some yellow antagonists of another species, I saw many evidences of intelligent communication. The yellow ants had a commissariat and an ambulance corps, and I frequently saw them drop to the rear during the battle and partake of refreshments or have their wounds attended to. The blacks, which composed the attacking army, were in light marching order, and had neither of these conveniences and necessary adjuncts. The yellow ants frequently sent back to their village for reinforcements; those of them who had been out on hunting expeditions when the battle was joined were notified as soon as they arrived at the nest, and immediately hurried out to join in the fray. The blacks had discovered a herd of aphides belonging to the yellows, and had sought to surprise the guards and steal the herd; hence the battle. I am glad to report that the black horde was defeated by the brave yellow warriors and had to decamp, leaving many of its number dead upon the field of battle. On another occasion I saw an army of red ants besieging a colony of small black ants. The object of the red ants was the theft of the pupæ or young of the black ants. These pupæ they take to their own nest and rear as slaves, the enslaved ants to all appearances becoming entirely satisfied with their condition and working for their masters willingly and without demur. The besieged ants evinced a high degree of reason and forethought, for, as soon as the presence of the besiegers was noticed, strong guards were posted in all of the approaches to the nest, both front and rear. The red ants sent a detachment to surprise the colony from the rear, but they found that surprise was impossible, for they were met by a strong party of their gallant foes, which vigorously opposed them. The red ants were, however, eventually victorious and sacked the town, carrying away with them a large number of pupæ or young. I cheerfully bear witness to the fact that the great naturalist, Huber, was correct in his description of his experiment with these black slaves and their masters. Like Huber, I put some red ants into a glass jar in which I placed an abundance of food. Notwithstanding the fact that this food was of easy access, being, in fact, immediately beneath their jaws, they would not touch it. I then placed a black slave in the jar; she at once went to her masters, and, after thoroughly cleansing them with her tongue, gave them food, of which they ravenously partook. These red ants would have starved to death in the midst of plenty if they had been left to themselves. So utterly subservient had they become to the ministrations of their slaves that they had even lost the faculty of feeding themselves! Here we have an example of degeneration in the mentality of animals, incident to the enervating influence of slavery. Sir John Lubbock's remarks anent the four generations of slave-making ants are so interesting that I may be pardoned for introducing them.

Says he: "These four genera" [*formica sanguinea, polyergus, strongylognathus,* and *anergates*] "offer us every graduation from lawless violence to contemptible parasitism. *Formica sanguinea*, which may be assumed to have comparatively recently taken to slave-making, has not as yet been materially affected.

Polyergus, on the contrary, already illustrates the lowering tendency of slavery. They have lost their knowledge of art, their natural affection for their young, and even the instinct of feeding! They are, however, bold and powerful marauders.

"In *strongylognatus* the enervating influence of slavery has gone further, and told even on the bodily strength. They are no longer able to capture their slaves in fair and open warfare. Still, they retain a semblance of authority, and when aroused will fight bravely, though in vain.

"In *anergates*, finally, we come to the last scene of this sad history. We may safely conclude that in distant times their ancestors lived, as so many ants do now, partly by hunting, partly on honey; that by degrees

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

THE PRINCE'S BRIDE.

IN THREE CHAPTERS.

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CHAPTER I.

There was once a fairy prince whose realm was so vast that none of his subjects could travel beyond its boundaries. He was so truthful and brave, so loving and just, that when it became known that he would seek a bride among his subjects there was a great hurrying and flutter amid the beautiful maidens of the realm. They could not procure fine dresses quickly enough to satisfy their wishes.

The king issued a proclamation that read thus: "As I, the king, am about to place the crown upon the brow of my only son, the prince, it is meet and proper that he should choose for himself a bride, to be queen of all the realm. Such a one must be most beautiful of face, perfect of form, with a hand to fit the royal glove, feet to fit the royal slippers, and above all things, be loving and obedient. There will also be chosen for

The royal glove and slipper were shown in each market place.

bridesmaids and ladies in waiting a numerous host, upon each of whom shall be bestowed rich gifts and great favor."

With this proclamation there was sent a number of rules by which one could fit herself to become the bride, a bridesmaid or a lady in waiting.

It was distinctly stated that the magical power of the prince could give to the oldest, the poorest, or the plainest, such graces as were demanded. In the matter of beauty, especially, the prince had set his own standard, and had said, "Only a good subject can ever become a good ruler, and one to truly love the king must love his kingdom and all of his royal subjects. All can strive for these honors, and those who wish to fulfill the requirements will be given full instructions at the market places of all the various hamlets and towns of the realm. The beauty of the inner life shall by magic power cause the face to shine. The old and the young shall all be as of one age and all of equal ability to meet the fullest measure of these my requirements. When great and true beauty is found within any house of my many subjects, then, upon my receiving knowledge of such treasure, I will call to see if the bride or a bridesmaid does dwell there, or, if, perchance, a lady in waiting is of such household."

The royal glove and the royal slipper were shown in each market place. They both were perfect in form.

The prince could make himself invisible and could also be in many places at the same time. His powers to disguise himself, or to been unseen while he himself could see in all directions and read the very thoughts of his subjects, made it impossible to deceive him or to successfully conspire against him.

All the maidens and all their friends were very loud in their professions of loyalty. The prince was very particular to command his subjects to be true-hearted and kind to each other. The people, however, were so proud of their prince and of their own many virtues that when any stranger, or even a friend, met with misfortune they would often forget to help the one afflicted, thus directly breaking the law of the king even while going to the market place to sing and shout the praises of their prince or to await his coming to choose a bride.

Now the prince was not in the least deceived by this show of loyalty, but decided that he would appear in different forms, in order to allow the maidens who were so very anxious to become his bride or to receive his favor to keep his best known law of love and kindness.

A new and special proclamation of this old law was sent out, and it was further stated that the perfect keeping of this one law would give perfect beauty. Those who truly love the king or the prince will love the poorest as well as the richest of his subjects, read the proclamation.

The captain of the king's host had seven daughters, all beautiful and fair to look upon. Olga, the eldest, was so fair as to dazzle the eyes of the young noblemen and officers of the royal guard, and so perfect in form and face that it was said by all that the prince would certainly choose her or one of the other daughters of the captain.

No other maidens in all the realm could be found so fair and graceful. Olga was surely more beautiful than the others, so it was a small matter to her what directions were given for becoming beautiful. Why trouble herself about them?

The prince had demanded love and obedience, but as she loved her father and family, loved herself especially and obeyed whenever it pleased her to do so, that matter was fully provided for with no further trouble. Humility was wanted, and this she did not quite understand, but when told that it was merely that one should not be foolishly proud and despise others while thinking too much of oneself she said: "Oh, yes. That is real nice. Why, I am proud of my humility, for surely I cannot think too highly of myself, and, as for others, why, I don't bother my head about them anyway. That is a sensible kind of humility for me."

You see, Olga was a proud and petted girl, and while thinking herself very wise was not so sensible as she pretended.

Now, in the captain's family was an old nurse who had for years helped others and had been kind to the poor and unfortunate. Her hands were rough and face wrinkled. Her breath was wheezy and her step lame and slow. Aunt Nancy, as she was called, was waiting for the king's messenger to come and take her to the home which the prince had provided for the old and weary.

This kingdom was different from others, and the old ladies' home, the orphan asylum,

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 18, 1896.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 22d and 23d, 20 lbs. best granulated sugar and 1 lb. 50c. tea for $1.40 at E. B. Taylor's.

PALMER NEWS.

A Much-Wanted Impostor Nabbed.

A slick impostor, whom the police of many cities have been looking after and who has slipped from their grasp many times, came to grief here Friday evening. For several years a man impersonating a Catholic priest has been at work in this state gathering money from Catholics for some religious purpose, and has been keeping it for his own private use. About a year ago he made his appearance in Fitchburg and worked several prominent Catholics in that city. He escaped the police, but descriptions of the man were sent to all police headquarters in the country and his movements were closely followed. The Fitchburg police several times had almost brought him to bay, when he would elude their grasp. Last Friday Deputy Sheriff O. W. Studley learned that he was in this vicinity; was seen in Springfield and had taken the train for this town. Officer Studley set out on a quiet hunt for this clever rascal, and about 11 o'clock Friday evening located him in the Nassowanno House and placed him under arrest. The bogus priest, or Thomas Lawrence, which is his real name, realized that his game was up and refused to have the handcuffs placed upon his wrists, but Officer Studley thought it would be best to have them on, and after a short struggle succeeded in carrying his point, as usual. He was taken to the lock-up, where he was searched. A priest's certificate was found upon his person. The Fitchburg authorities were notified and Chief of Police F. A. Tarbell arrived Saturday morning, and after looking at the man said that he was the one wanted. He was taken to Fitchburg on the 11 45 train. While in Palmer he visited two prominent Catholics and secured from them a small sum of money without exciting their suspicions in the least. His arrest probably saved several others from loss. He was arraigned in court at Fitchburg Monday and pleaded guilty to six counts, four for impersonating a priest, one for larceny of money, and one for larceny of a priest's certificate. He was bound over to the superior court held in Worcester next month in the sum of $3000. Officer Studley deserves much credit for checking the career of such a slick and unprincipled scamp.

Republican Caucus.

The Republicans held a caucus at the town house last evening, which was largely attended. Hon. C. L. Gardner was elected chairman. Before proceeding to business he made quite a lengthy speech, during which he was frequently interrupted by applause. F. A. Upham was elected secretary. The polls were then thrown open and voting commenced. In all 103 votes were cast, which is quite a contrast to the scattering 13 polled by the silver men. It was voted to support Roger Wolcott for governor, W. Murray Crane for lieutenant-governor, and W. H. Brainerd for county commissioner. These delegates were chosen: State, C. H. Hobbs, E. R. Pierce, Charles S. Ruggles, E. G. Childs; congressional, W. H. Brainard, F. A. Upham, G. M. Atkins, H. N. Sedgwick; councilor, Dr. W. H. Bliss, E. G. Hastings, L. E. Chandler, John O. Hamilton; senatorial, H. C. Smith, C. E. Fuller, Dr. G. H. Wilkins, A. E. Fitch; county, C. F. Grosvenor, W. W. Leach, R. L. Bond, H. G. Loomis; representative, Dr. William Holbrook, E. F. Shaw, J. C. Greene, H. E. W. Clark, H. P. Holden, H. W. McGregory, Lewis R. Holden, Charles F. Mooers, C. E. Fish, C. G. Gardner; town committee for 1897, C. F. Grosvenor. Charles E. Fuller, Rufus L. Bond, Charles F. Mooers, Charles S. Ruggles.

Next Week's Cattle Show.

All signs point to a successful fair of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural society next Tuesday and Wednesday, apparently the only thing needful being good weather, in which respect the society has been unfortunate for several years. The entries in all departments are coming in rapidly, and an excellent showing is assured, especially in the cattle and horse line. There will be between 30 and 40 yoke of oxen alone, a showing which few fairs in this vicinity attain. The trotting classes have filled well, and the entries include some well-known and fast horses, so that good contests are assured. Stage performances will be given each day for the amusement of the attendants, and will be interesting no doubt, as the peformers were seen by the management before engaging, and pronounced good. An interesting feature will be an exhibition of the new Duyrea motor wagon on the track on Tuesday. The hall will be in charge of F. D. Rogers of Monson, and it is expected that the display will be unusually good this year. Band concerts will be given each day.

Republicans to Have a Flag-Raising.

The Republican Club held an enthusiastic meeting in the Club rooms Tuesday evening. Good speeches were made by C. L. Gardner and Dr. Holbrook. It was voted to have a grand flag-raising to-morrow evening at 7 o'clock. The new pole has already been set at the corner of Central and Main streets, opposite the old pole. A number of sound money men took hold of the pole and with their united strength soon placed it in position in the same way in which they will help to put McKinley in position next November with their ballots.

A platform will be erected near the Flynt Building and Construction Company's office from which speeches will be made. Michael J. Murray of Boston, manager of the W. Murray Crane campaign, will be the principal speaker; remarks will also be made by several local speakers. The Columbia Band of Thorndike has been engaged to furnish music. All republicans from all parts of the town are invited to be present and help make the affair a success.

Brakeman Hurt.

Henry Fisher, brakeman on the switcher in the New London Northern freight yard, had a narrow escape from death Monday morning, and as it is, he is seriously hurt. He was sitting upon a brake on one of the cars when the brake beam broke and he was thrown to the ground. He fell on the track between two cars and was pushed along for several feet by the moving train, but luckily the wheels did not pass over him. He was attended by Dr. J. Schneider. No bones were broken, but his body was badly bruised and it is feared that he is injured internally.

Two calves belonging to Peter Ditto were killed by dogs this week.

Mr. Hamilton will preach in the Advent chapel Sunday afternoon at 3.30.

The wire mill started Monday, and it is hoped will soon be running on full time.

The senatorial convention will be held in the district court room Tuesday at 10 o'clock a. m.

A husking party will be held at the farm of O. D. Wells, near Fosket's Mills, to-night.

W. F. Willard is moving from the house of George Keith to the house of S. S. Taft on Pine street.

Mrs. Elizabeth Maxwell, who has been seriously ill for the past two weeks, is now rapidly recovering.

The social and supper at St. Paul's church Tuesday evening was well attended. Mrs. A. M. Smith entertained.

The house of Oscar Marcy on the corner of Walnut and Pleasant streets has been improved externally by a coat of paint.

A Bryan and Sewell campaign flag will probably be raised from Strong's block to the pole opposite in the near future by the silver men of the town.

The Gospel wagon in charge of H. M. Higgins, assisted by a male quartette from Three Rivers, held a service on Main street Friday evening which was largely attended.

The Dorcas department of St. Paul's Union will meet next Tuesday afternoon in the chapel at 2.30, instead of Wednesday afternoon, as was announced at the last meeting.

A dog which showed symptoms of hydrophobia terrified the inhabitants at Shearer's corner one day last week until his career was ended by a gun in the hands of J. W. Goss.

A staging has been erected to the top of Strong's block, and the coping, the bricks of which had become loose and liable to fall on pedestrians, is being repaired by M. J. Dillon.

The merchants of the village have agreed to close their places of business from 1 to 5 next Wednesday afternoon, on account of the fair of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society.

C. H. Childs and Raymond Keith of Thorndike have leased the Sikes farm near Four Corners. They have put the cider mill in operation and are prepared to convert apples into cider.

Miss Ada G. Wing has begun her duties at Brown University in Providence, where she has been appointed an instructor in the woman's college, and will give a course in anatomy, physiology and hygiene.

George Mayou engineer of the "wildcat" engineer which collided with the passenger train on the Athol branch near Red Bridge ast week Tuesday, has been discharged as a result of the hearing held by the officials of the road.

The Universalist State Convention meets in Haverhill next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. The delegates from St. Paul's church are G. F. Sedgwick and William Merriam; alternates, Mrs. A. M. Smith and Mrs. C. H. Keith.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Miny L. Moran of this village and Herbert J. Morgan of North Wilbraham. The ceremony will take place in St. Thomas's Catholic church on Wednesday, Sept. 30th, at 9.30 a. m.

The senior class of the Palmer high school has elected the following officers to attend to the business which necessarily comes up during the year: President, H. Brainerd; vice president, Miss Hattie Coleman; secretary and treasurer, Albert Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Shearer drove to Belchertown Wednesday evening to welcome O. B. Davis home from Salem, where he was married on Tuesday to Miss Carrie Sanborn. They will begin keeping house at once, Mr. Davis having purchased a farm in Belchertown.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "Your sin: what it is doing with you and what you may do with it." In the evening the service under the care of the Men's Sunday Evening Club will include a stereopticon review of Paul's closing years.

George H. Smith, who has charge of the office of the Singer Sewing Machine Co. in Holden's block, is to leave the first of October to take the management of the large office in Holyoke. Another man will be sent here to attend to the large trade which Mr. Smith has built up.

Rev. J. H. McDonald of Woodstock, N. B., who supplied the pulpit of the Baptist church in this place for several months in 1884-5, has accepted a call to the Baptist church in Amherst, N. S., where he was for some time assistant pastor. He succeeds Rev. D. A. Steele, D. D., who has been pastor there for over 27 years.

A. Q. Scammon's "Side-Tracked" will appear at the opera house next Tuesday evening. The company appeared here last season and gave a good performance, which was well received by the public. The show this season is as good as ever, and will be well presented. Tickets go on sale at Allen's drug store to-morrow morning at 9. Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents.

Mrs. Mary B., 75, widow of the late Horace Smith, died at her home near Palmer Center last Friday evening. The cause of her death was dropsy, though she has not been in good health since the death of Mr. Smith a few months ago. She leaves a son, three daughters and many friends to mourn her loss. The funeral was held from her late residence at two o'clock Sunday afternoon. Rev. H. F. Moulton officiated.

At the epileptic hospital grounds the administration building and one of the cottages have been roofed over. The contract for the lathing has been taken by Mr. Bryant of Springfield, and a metal lath will be used. The plumbing is being done by T. N. Tucker, the heating by A. B. Franklin and the electrical work by L. W. Fuller, all of Boston. H. E. Sisk has resigned his position as bookkeeper with Contractor Dodge, and is succeeded by Mr. Moulton of Springfield.

The second day of the cattle show will be fittingly wound up by a grand ball in the opera house, given by the Palmer Quintette. Music will be furnished by the Palmer Orchestra, and Prof. F. J. Guertin will prompt. A. J. Adams will have charge of the floor, with F. J. Roche, E. D. Tufts, D. E. O'Connor and W. J. Nolan as assistants. A fine programme of dances has been arranged, and every effort has been made to have all who attend have an enjoyable time.

Rev. H. F. Moulton will, next Sunday evening at 7.30, give a lecture on "Some hard sayings explained: (1) If thy hand offend thee, cut it off; it is better for thee to enter into life maimed, than having two hands to go into hell into the fire that never shall be quenched; where the worm dieth not. (2) It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God." This will be the first of a series of lectures to be given during the fall and winter on "Bible Threatenings Explained."

Palmer has always been well represented in the higher institutions of learning by its young people. This year several more have entered college. The following have already left for their respective schools: Harold Shaw, Ned Gardner and Ralph LeGro to Amherst; Miss Bessie Royce to Tilton Seminary, Tilton, N. H.; Miss Bertha Royce to Dean Academy, Franklin, Mass.; Miss Ola Northrop to Mt. Holyoke college; Miss Clara Smith to Wilbraham Academy; Miss Carrie Tuthill to Brown University, Providence, R. I.; Miss Bertha Hastings and Miss Phoebe Hastings to Smith College.

Palmer is to have a boom in real estate. P. B. Moore, formerly of Monson, now a real estate agent of Hartford, Ct., has bought the Smith lot above the Point of Rocks and has divided the same into 20 building lots which he will sell at auction Saturday, September 26, at 2 p. m. These are desirable lots on which to erect a home, and are in a good location. To draw people to the place of sale five souvenirs are to be given away; two gold watches,—lady's and gentleman's,—a ten-dollar gold piece, five silver dollars, and a barrel of flour. Tickets will be given to all attending the sale, giving them a chance to draw one of the souvenir.

If people on Main street see a number of men dressed in army blue, with guns and military equipments dash through the street on bicycles at good speed to-morrow afternoon they need not be alarmed and think some enemy is advancing against this town, but just remember that it is the Springfield City Guard's military road race against time. The start is to be made in Springfield, and part of the run is through Palmer to the burned mill at North Monson and return the same way. They leave Springfield at 2.30 p. m, and if the start is made on time they will probably go through here about 3.30. Each man is to be in uniform, with gun and other equipments. This race is held as a trial to see what time they could make in case they should be called upon to meet some advancing foe or supress some revolt outside the city of Springfield.

The many Palmer friends of Miss E. M. Fullington, formerly of the State Primary School, will be interested in the following item from the Hyde Park, Vt., *News and Citizen* of August 20th.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the residence of B. S. Fullington on Wednesday evening of last week, which united in marriage Miss Eugenia M. Fullington of East Cambridge and Mr. Daniel W. Green of Ligonier, Indiana. The large house of Mr. Fullington was artistically decorated with sweet peas, ferns and clematis, which added much to the beauty of the occasion. Rev. Edwin Wheelock of Cambridge performed the ceremony in the presence of only the near relatives of the bride. Miss Fullington has been for many years principal of the schools at the State Primary School at Palmer, Mass., and is a lady of high culture and refinement. Mr. Green is a very successful lawyer, a gentleman of high position in Ligonier, and the bride's many Johnson friends extend to him their happy congratulations, and wish both him and Mrs. Green every joy in their union.

In spite of the reported opposition in some sections to the renomination of W. H. Brainerd for county commissioner, he seems to have secured a goodly number of delegates, many of the caucuses held yesterday and Wednesday instructing the delegates to vote for Mr. Brainerd. After all, there was no real good reason why he should not have a renomination. About the only thing which could be brought up against him was the dissatisfaction in some localities over the representative redistricting, because the districts were not finally laid out to suit everybody. It was a natural consequence of the redistricting that the county commissioner who came up for reelection that year would be knifed more or less, and it is Mr. Brainerd's misfortune to be the victim. The indications, however, do not point to any extensive dissatisfaction, and his nomination is confidently looked for by his friends.

Personal.

W. C. Dewey sailed for Europe yesterday.

Everett Butler of Salem is visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Connor are visiting in North Woodstock, Ct.

Miss E. Dunn of New Haven, Ct., is visiting Mrs. A. B. Cowan.

Mrs. Lynde of Athol was the guest of her son, J. P. Lynde, at his home this week.

Miss Emma Prescott attended the wedding reception of Oswell Davis at Belchertown, Wednesday.

Mrs. E. D. Chandler of Rockford, Ill., has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Chandler the past week.

Misses Kate Connell and Delia Riley of Monson are visiting at the home of M. J. Dillon on Central street.

John Wade and his mother, Mrs. Hiram Wade, are taking an extended Western trip. They expect to go as far as Wisconsin.

Mrs. Franklin Blanchard will soon leave the old homestead and make her home with her son, F. S. Blanchard, of Worcester.

Horace Allen, janitor of the bank block, has been spending a short vacation in the western part of New York state.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Moore of Newtonville, former residents of this town, called on friends and acquaintances here Tuesday.

Miss Bertha Vella, who spoke at the convention in Three Rivers Wednesday, was entertained at the home of J. B. Shaw this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold, who have been visiting at the home of L. B. Fish on Thorndike street, have returned to their home in Taunton, Mrs. Fish accompanying them

An Appeal.

Editor of the Palmer Journal:—May I make an appeal through the columns of your paper for the support of a worthy object in which the public is interested? The clock in the tower of St. Paul's church, when in good running order, is a benefit to our whole village. I understand that many of our citizens helped somewhat, in one way and another, to obtain it. During the last two years the clock has had quite extensive repairs, and for all that can be seen is now in good condition. Several have said to me and to others that the clock is of public use. St. Paul's parish ought not to pay for all of the repairs; also, there ought to be public spirit enough in this place to help in a practical way by the giving of a few dollars. Now, I believe there is enough of this public spirit, therefore, I would like, with the help of one or two persons, to raise a sum of money,—fifty dollars or more,—for defraying the expense of repairing and maintaining the clock. I hope and I believe that there are many in our village, who will with cheerfulness respond to this appeal. If you will mail or hand to me any sum for this purpose it will be duly acknowledged. I hope, however, that a subscription paper may soon be started for this purpose. If it is, gladly welcome it. Hoping that this appeal may meet with entire sympathy, promptness and favor,

I remain, very fraternally,
HERBERT F. MOULTON.

Palmer, Sept. 16, 1896.

District Court.

Special Justice McFarland of Wales presided Tuesday morning. Bert Lamb of Monson appeared before him charged with assault, and was assessed $16. In the afternoon Mrs. Mary B. Bell of Three Rivers was arraigned for selling property which did not belong to her, W. R. Milligan being the complainant. Lawyer Leach appeared for the defendant and Lawyer H. C. Strong for the complainant. The case was quite complicated, and the many tilts between the opposing lawyers made it interesting and amusing to the spectators. Judgment was found for the defendant.

The case of Dexter W. Lombard for cruelty to animals was continued last Saturday until to-morrow, and if it is not then continued again he will receive sentence.

Herbert Wright of Monson was sentenced Wednesday to one year in the house of correction for vagrancy.

Probate Court.

The regular session of the probate court was held in the district court room Wednesday, and the following business was done:

Administration granted in the estates of—William E. Bartlett, late of Blandford, Rebecca Bartlett administratrix; Vincenzo Sautresser or James Sauter, late of Chicopee, Giuseppe Sautresser administrator; Martha B. Howe, late of this city, Luke S. Stone administrator; Patrick Martin, late of Westfield, Clinton K. Lambson administrator.

Wills approved of—Daniel Dean, late of Westfield, Eliza B. Dean executrix; Emily T. Bliss, late of Westfield, Loring P. Lane, executor; Elizabeth A. Wild, late of Holyoke, Joseph O. Wild executor; Levi Sizer, late of Blandford, Martha Sizer executrix.

Guardians appointed—Merselus Pryer, over Anna E. Pryer of Holyoke, minor; W. H. Pryer, over Ada F. and Fannie S. Pryer of Westfield. Administrator's account filed in the estate of James Darling; administrator's inventories in the estates of L. M. Charter and Willard L. Robinson; executor's inventories in the estates of Daniel Dean and James L. Shepherd; guardian's account filed in the estate of Mary Hessim; sale of real estate allowed in estate of Bessie Spellman of Springfield.

THREE RIVERS.

Fred Camerlin of Adams has been visiting his father, Joseph Camerlin.

James Anderson has returned after spending a week at his home in Norwich, Ct.

James Stewart has returned after spending a week with his family in Pawtucket, R. I.

Miss Josie Fenton of Adams has returned home after spending a few days visiting friends here.

Miss May Burdick, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Holt for three weeks, returned to Norwich, Ct., on Tuesday.

Mrs. E. W. Green, who has been visiting friends here and in Springfield, returned to her home in New London on Tuesday.

George Stone of Suffield, Ct., who has been visiting his old home in Vermont for two months, returned last Saturday, stopping here with his sister, Mrs. B. J. Avery, a few days on his way home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunt of Worcester returned home last Saturday after spending a week here with their daughters, Mrs. Charles Alden and Mrs. Jesse Fitts.

Fred White, formerly a resident of this place, now living in Saco, Me., is visiting friends here for a couple of weeks. He came by boat to Boston, from there on his bicycle.

There will be a flag-raising to-morrow evening at 6 o'clock in front of the residence of C. S. Ruggles on East Main street. There will be music by the band from Thorndike.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E. A. Thomas at 10.45 a. m., subject: "Our Father's business." At 7 p. m. the subject will be: "God's standard of national prosperity."

Mrs. Harry Putnam of Springfield is stopping with her mother, Mrs. Emory Paine, on Springfield street for four or five weeks. Mrs. Putnam has been very sick for a number of weeks, and has come here for quiet and rest.

The Sunday school convention held in this village on Wednesday was largely attended; about 100 were entertained at dinner. The services were entertaining and profitable, the address of Dr. McEwen of New York in the evening being especially enjoyable.

BONDSVILLE.

The year-old child of Joseph Boulier died Sunday.

Olin F. Parent spent Sunday with R. E. Morse in Springfield.

G. L. Chaffee has been ill for some time, and is unable to work.

Miss Ora W. Parent spent Sunday in Ludlow, returning Monday.

Mrs. E. F. Stone has returned from a vacation of several weeks.

Mr. Lawlor of Thorndike has started a fish market in Carmody's block.

Master Mechanic H. A. Stevens has left for a vacation of a few days.

The King's Daughters met with Miss Mabel Ryther Monday evening.

Richard Donovan has taken the position of bookkeeper in the bleachery office.

Mrs. Henry Morgan is in Boston on a month's visit with relatives and friends.

Daniel Sullivan is home from New Haven, where he has been spending the summer.

Miss Hattie Fairbanks of Ware was the guest of Mrs. H. L. Ryther last Saturday.

Miss Katie Fitz has been called to Springfield by the serious illness of her brother.

Mrs. Chaffee and Miss Chaffee of Stafford Springs have been guests of G. L. Chaffee for a week.

Mrs. R. E. Smith and children and Miss Jennie Ross are visiting friends in Holyoke for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Holden have returned from their wedding trip, and will go to housekeeping in Lawrence Sullivan's tenement on Main street.

Quite a number from this place attended the Sunday school convention in Three Rivers Wednesday. The delegates were Rev. R. S. Smith, E. E. Ryther, Mrs. E. C. Russell, Mrs. O. A. Parent, Mrs. Edwin Sharratt.

Wares 7, Bondsvilles 5.

It took three umpires for the game at Bondsville Saturday afternoon, and then both sides thought they were being cheated. The first two men who essayed to preside over the game caused considerable kicking over their decisions, and in the third inning they were given their releases. Donahue, who succeeded them, gave satisfaction to both sides. Ware was victorious. Sheehan, late of the Southern League, did the twirling for Bondsville. He had speed "to burn," and struck out 12 men. He was ably supported behind the bat by McCarthy of Florence. Davis pitched good ball for Ware, striking out 10 man and keeping the 8 hits well scattered. Ryan, Moriarty, Nelson and Keye did the hitting for Bondsville, while Harrison and Rogers excelled for Ware. The score:

Ware	r	b	po	a	e	Bondsville	r	b	po	a	e
Moria'y,	2	1	0	2	0	Moriarty, l,	1	2	0	0	0
Winn, r,	1	1	1	0	0	McCar'y c,	0	0	13	0	1
Orrell, 1,	0	1	8	0	0	Ryan, 1,	1	2	10	0	1
Har'son, m,	0	2	2	0	1	Elliot, r,	0	0	0	0	0
Wilson, 1,	0	1	2	0	0	Conway, 3,	0	0	1	2	0
Danihy, s,	1	1	0	2	0	Nelson, s,	1	2	1	1	0
Keefe, c,	2	1	10	1	1	Keye, 2,	1	2	2	1	2
Davis, p,	1	0	0	3	0	Shea, m,	0	0	0	2	0
Rogers, 3,	1	2	2	3	0	Sheeh'n, p,	1	0	0	4	0
Total,	7	9	27	9	5	Total,	5	8	27	10	4

Ware, 0 0 0 3 2 0 2 0 0 0—7
Bondsville, 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 2 0 0—5

Sacrifice hits, Moriarty, Rogers, Winn. Stolen bases, Sheehan, Danihy, Rogers. Two-base hits, Nelson, Keye, Orrell, Harrison. Home run, Keye. First base on balls, Moriarty, Keefe. Struck out, by Sheehan 12, by Davis 10. Batters hit, Moriarty, Sheehan. Double play, Rogers and Moriarty. Passed balls, Keefe, McCarthy. Wild pitch, Sheehan. Time, 2h 15m. Umpire, J. Donahue.

THORNDIKE.

Master George Riley is visiting relatives in Merrick.

John F. Loftus, Sr., the liveryman, is confined to his home by illness.

Miss Kate Fleming has been attending the millinery openings in New York this week.

Miss Mary Joyce of Holyoke was the guest of Mrs. James F. Loftus for a few days the past week.

The Columbian band has been engaged to furnish music for the flag raisings at Three Rivers and Palmer to-morrow.

John W. Wilkinsonville, formerly overseer in the mills here, it is said will return to town and engage in business.

Mrs. John Bedford and daughters Edna and Annie of Rhode Island, formerly of this place, are visiting friends in town.

The Columbian Band has decided not to enter the band contest to be held on the first day of the fair at Palmer next week.

Miss M. A. Foggarty has returned from a vacation of several weeks and has resumed work at her rooms on Commercial street.

Prof. Treadway of Westboro, who conducted a successful dancing school here last year, will give instructions here again this season.

The rink will be open to-morrow evening for skating, under the auspices of the Columbian Band, which will furnish the music.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hobbs and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Getchell of Waltham are enjoying a trip to Niagara Falls and on the Hudson.

Miss Maude J. Murdock returned on Tuesday of this week from a vacation of several weeks spent at Popham Beach, Me., and Boston.

Mrs. E. M. Shields has returned from the millinery openings in New York city and Hartford, Ct., and will have her fall opening of millinery week after next.

Dr. Gay had the misfortune to break one of his thumbs on Sunday. While running he stumbled and fell, striking the ground with such force as to fracture the thumb in two places.

It has been rumored about town this week that parties from Connecticut were in town with a view of purchasing the George Brown farm, then putting in a half-mile track and converting the house into a summer hotel.

An operetta will be presented by the young people of the village at an early date, entitled "The Merry Chimes, or Bazil's Dream." There will be about 45 people in the cast, with orchestral accompaniment. The affair will be elaborately staged.

The delegates sent from the Sunday school of the Congregational church to the convention which was held at Three Rivers on Wednesday were Rev. G. M. Gerrish, Andrew J. Parker, Charles A. Tabor, Alfred M. Bond, Mrs. A. P. Adams and Mrs. James Clark.

The two handsome new circular bass horns which the Columbian Band has purchased at a cost of over $300, arrived on Tuesday of this week. They are the "Bessen" make, quadruple silver plate, and are without doubt the best instruments manufactured. The front rank of the band when on parade will represent over $700 worth of instruments.

The baseball season is practically ended, so far as games in town are concerned. Manager Sugrue has had a successful season, and the public have been given the pleasure of witnessing some very close and exciting games. The outlook for another season is bright, and unless all signs fail this village will be represented on the diamond next year with a bang-up club.

DIED.

At Palmer Center, 11th, Mary B., 75, widow of the late Horace Smith.
At Belchertown, 9th, Mrs. Ellen L. Kimball, 51.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE.—Some extra Seed Rye, free from all foul seed. J. A. PALMER. Palmer, Sept. 15, 1896. 2-25.

FOR SALE.—Several tons Standing Rowen, in lots to suit. A. D. NORCROSS, Monson. 1-25

FOR SALE.—One No. 5 Diebold Safe, 24x27x40 inches. Good as new, and can be bought cheap. 4-22 W. H. SMALL.

NOTICE.—Miss Bailey will open her dancing class for the children sometime during the month of October, further notice of which will be given in this paper. She will be glad to receive her former pupils, and any others who may wish to join the class. 1-25

CIDER MILL.
The cider mill on the Sikes farm at Palmer Four Corners has been put in operation by the undersigded, who are ready to make cider for all who wish. Terms reasonable. CHILDS & KEITH.

FOR SALE.—A good second-hand baby carriage, Concord buggy, double-seated canopy-top buggy, good as new, flock of Brown Leghorn hens, three-burner, new process gasolene stove. All will be sold cheap for cash. H. CHAPMAN, Pine street, or at Buck & Co's. store. 18-tf

PIANOS TUNED.—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

LOWER TENEMENT TO RENT.—Corner Pine and Squier streets; 10 rooms, large barn, garden, furnace heat, bath room, telephone wire, book case, etc., etc. Without doubt the best tenement and location in Palmer. Inquire of W. H. HITCHCOCK, next door. Possession given Oct. 1st. tf-15

Monson Savings Bank,
Monson, Mass.
Money deposited in this Bank on or before October 1st will commence interest from that date.
F. E. MORRIS, Treas.

FOR SALE.
Variety Store Known as
THE ELM CITY BAZAR.
Good Location, Fresh Stock,
Low Rent. : : : : : : :
GOOD REASONS FOR SELLING.
. . . Call at Once. . . .
THE ELM CITY BAZAR,
Palmer, Mass.

ROUND OAK

DR. S. H. ELLERY,
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.
Examinations at office free. . . .
Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

J. K. BARKER,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
4-23 Three Rivers, Mass.

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
22-tf Palmer.

Insurance
of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.
Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
Office at Ridge's Food Factory

CARPET CLEANING.
Having put in machinery for cleaning carpets by the method of beating, brushing and airing, I am now ready to receive orders. Special attention paid to taking up and relaying carpets; orders by mail promptly attended to. Carpets called for and delivered free of charge.
26-52 GEO. B. KENERSON, Park St., Palmer.

Many a day's work is lost by sick headache caused by indigestion and stomach troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the most effectual pills for overcoming such difficulties. LeGro & Lynde.

DR. O. P. ROLLER,
DENTIST,
Lawrence Block, Palmer.
Office Hours:
8 to 12. . . . . .
. . . . . 1 to 5.30.
Open Evenings.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
OPTICIAN,
331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

A GOOD . . . . .
TOOTH BRUSH
AND A GOOD
TOOTH POWDER
ARE TWIN LUXURIES
— GET THEM OF —
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

Don't trifle away time when you have Cholera morbus or diarrhœa. Fight them in the beginning with DeWitt's Colic and cholera Cure. You don't have to wait for results. They are instantaneous, and it leaves the bowels in a healthy condition. LeGro & Lynde.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

UPRIGHT PIANOS to rent, $3.00 per month, payable monthly in advance. Square pianos to rent, $2.00 per month, payable monthly in advance. W. E. STONE, Main street Palmer.

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR, $4.60 per barrel. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

EARTHERN STEW PANS with bails, ½ gal. 10c, 1 gal. 20c, 1½ gal. 30, the set for 50c, the set with 1 lb. Baking Powder 69c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MEN'S HEAVY SHOES, $1.25 pair. W. E. STONE Palmer.

WOOL CARPETS, new stock, 60 and 65c a yard. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR, Corset Covers, Skirts, Drawers, Night Robes, Infant Slips. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

FLOOR OIL CLOTH 1¼, 1½, and 2 yard widths. Linoleums 2 yards wide, Stair Oil Cloths, Shelf Oil Cloths, Table Oil Cloths. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BRASS SASH RODS—Extension, Brass Sash Rod by the foot, Drapery Poles and Trimmings, Picture Hooks, Picture Knobs, Screw Eyes, Picture Wire, Carpet Tacks. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LADIES' KID SHOES, $1.50 pair. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SNOW WHITE BAKING POWDER, Cleveland's Baking Powder, Horsford's Baking Powder, Royal Baking Powder, Boston Baking Powder, Slade's Cream of Tartar, ¼, lb, ½ lb. package, and in bulk. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

PALMER
SAVINGS
BANK.
PALMER, MASS.
Money deposited on or before Thursday, October 1, 1896, will commence interest from that date.

WE ARE NOT GOVERNED BY OTHERS. WE LEAD IN LOW PRICES. . . .

Fresh Eggs per doz.,		23c
Pure Lard, 10 lb. pail,		50c
Creamery Butter, per lb.,		25c
Java Coffee,	"	30c
Oolong Tea,	"	40c
Starch, 6 lbs. for		25c
Corn Starch, 6 lbs. for		25c
Best St. Louis Flour,		$4.00
Best Haxall Flour,		$4.25

Smith's Cash Store
59 Main Street.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, ss. PROBATE COURT.
To the heirs at law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Franklin Blanchard, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased, intestate:
Whereas, a petition has been presented to said court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Frank S. Blanchard of Worcester, in said County of Worcester without giving a surety on his bond.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the seventh day of October, A. D. 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.
And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said court.
Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.
3-24 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. PROBATE COURT.
To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Ellen Slattery, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased:
Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Maurice Moriarty of said Palmer, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to him, or some other suitable person, the executor named in said will having declined the trust.
You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the seventh day of October, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer JOURNAL, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.
Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said court, this tenth day of September in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.
3-25 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

Poison ivy, insect bites, bruises, scalds, burns, are quickly cured by De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure. LeGro & Lynde.

POLITICS
Has no effect on our trade.
Honest Goods at Bottom Prices.
THIS IS THE SEASON FOR... Novelties in
DRESS GOODS. We Choose the Best.
Black and Figured Mohairs of All Grades.
All Wool Novelties at 50c and $1. They Are Beauties.
FLANNELETTES, TEAZLEDOWNS,
PRINTS and GINGHAMS
are going fast---the pattterns and quality are doing it.....
IN OUR READY-MADE DEPARTMENT
we have a larger assortment than ever.
WRAPPERS--Dozens of them, at our usual low prices.
NIGHT DRESSES AND SKIRTS---Made from beautiful Teazledowns to fit ladies, misses, children.
BED BLANKETS FROM 49c UPWARDS. Buy Them While They are Going.
A Full Line of PLAIN and FIGURED OPAQUE SHADES, LACE CURTAINS and DRAPERIES. . . . Call and See Our Stock.
D. L. BODFISH,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

GREAT AUCTION SALE!
Twenty Building Lots, : : : :
AT PALMER, ON MAIN STREET,
Saturday, September 26, '96,
At 2 o'clock p. m., Rain or Shine.
These lots are situated on Main street, between the Post Office and the Wire Mill, on the property formerly owned by S. W. Smith, and on the proposed line of the electric railroad. There is a water main in front of same, and fine shade trees. This is undoubtedly the most desiarble property ever offered at or near the town, and will positively be sold, rain or shine, to the highest bidder.
TERMS OF SALE: 10 per cent down, 40 per cent in thirty days, and the balance may remain on mortgage at 6 per cent. 5 per cent discount if paid within thir

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 18, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

Death of Edward D. Knowlton.

Edward D. Knowlton, 73, died early this morning at his home on Pease avenue of cancer, having been a great sufferer for years. During the past year the tidings of his death would not have caused surprise at any time. Mr. Knowlton was a native of Monson, and during his early life lived in the family of Capt. Onias Hoar on what is now the Leonard M. Charles farm. His wife, whose maiden name was Maria Blish, also lived with the Hoar family. Mr. Knowlton was employed in the woolen mills for a number of years, and also in the straw shop of Merrick & Fay. He was a member of the Methodist church and a man much respected. He leaves, besides his wife, three children, Carrie, wife of Phineas Feather, Helen L., wife of Rev. George S. Rollins of Des Moines, Ia., and George E. of Worcester.

Mrs. Miner Noble is spending a week at Becket.

Mrs. W. A. Needham is out after a long sickness.

George W. Derrick will be janitor at No. 1 schoolhouse.

Miss Esther Holmes is expected home from Europe to-morrow.

A pleasant social was held in the Academy chapel last Friday evening.

Mrs. W. H. Gifford, who has been sick for several weeks, is improving.

The school committee will hold a special meeting this evening at 7.45.

D. Evans Rees leaves next week for a visit to his parents in New Brunswick.

Mrs. G. C. Flynt was called to Brooklyn yesterday owing to the illness of her mother.

Alonzo Palmer and family of Mansfield are guests at Harry C. Webb's on Bridge street.

A McKinley-Hobert flag floats from near the R. M & T. Reynolds' mill, across Main street.

The Republican town committee raised a McKinley-Hobart flag Tuesday near S. F. Cushman's house.

Rev. F. S. Hatch will speak in the Congregational church next Sunday evening to the teachers of the town.

The Ladies' Circle of the Universalist church will hold its annual meeting at the church Monday evening.

District Deputy Grand Master Clark of Granby and suite visited Day Spring lodge of Masons Tuesday evening.

W. H. Gifford recently spent several days at The Weirs, being one of a party of 400 members of the Mystic Shrine.

Next Sunday's service in the Methodist church will be the last held in the auditorium before the repairs are made.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gordon of Rochester, N. Y., are the guests of Mrs. Gordon's mother, Mrs. Welcome Converse.

Three new scholars have been added to the Academy's list this week, making the number 119, a gain of 17 over last year.

The semi-annual mad dog scare was on the tapis this morning, but the particulars could not be learned in time for publication.

The many friends here of Frank Nelson of New York will be interested in the announcement that he is to be married this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Bormeisler, who have spent the summer at the Century Hotel, returned yesterday to their Brooklyn, N. Y., home.

Noble's stage will run to Palmer next Tuesday evening to accommodate those who desire to see "Side-Tracked," if a party can be formed.

Rev. Harry Blackford will preach in the Universalist church Sunday morning on "Working with God." He will preach in the Butler district at 3 p. m.

Sunday, the 27th, will be observed at the Methodist Sunday school as a rally day, and every member of the Sunday school is especially requested to be present.

Miss Annie Adams of Barre, daughter of the late Rev. O. W. Adams, a former pastor of the Methodist church, is spending several days with Mrs. Lucinda H. White.

Warren Shaw has been laid up for several days on account of an injury to his leg, received by coming in contact with a barbed wire fence, then taking cold in the wound.

Rev. Mr. Waterman of Chicago, whose wife was a former resident of Monson, was seriously injured several days ago by being struck by a locomotive while crossing the track near his home.

The Misses Williams have their millinery opening next Friday and Saturday at their new store on Main street. They have engaged Miss Alice Erskins, who was with them last season, as trimmer.

Miss Burlingame and Mr. Millet of Springfield spent Sunday with Miss Letha Potter. They made the trip on a tandem wheel, attracting much attention, as tandems are a novelty here.

William J. Ricketts, of the firm of D. W. Ellis & Son, of South Monson, is ill. He returned with his wife last Saturday from a Western trip which included the G. A. R. encampment, since which time he has been confined to his bed. Pneumonia has developed within a day or two, and his condition is considered critical.

Miss Grace E. Webber, class of '96, has entered Mt. Holyoke college; Miss Gertrude B. Gage, '96, has entered Wellesley; Miss Grace S. Cushman, '96, will enter Mrs. Wheeler's boarding school at Providence, R. I.; Horace W. Cristy, '96, spent Sunday in town, he has gone to Dartmouth; Miss Rosie Squier, '95, has returned to Wellesley.

The house of George W. Burdick was broken into last night and a watch and chain were taken from the room in which Mr. Burdick was sleeping. A sum of money was under his pillow, but Mr. Burdick was not awakened and the money was not touched. The watch belonged to Jeweler Brooks of Palmer, and was one which he had lent Mr Burdick while the latter's watch was being repaired.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church held its annual meeting Monday evening. It was voted to use the Sunday school lesson for the topic for the evening meetings for the next three months, and these officers were elected: President, Edward J. Osborne; vice presidents, Charles A. Bradway, Miss Mabel E. Watson, Hiram A. Felton, Miss Alice M. King, Robert E. Shaw, Myron Wright.

The various societies connected with the Academy have chosen these officers: Linophilian: President, Charles P. Dow; vice president, Raymond H. Richards; secretary, Ernest S. Fuller; treasurer, Walter R. Davis. Philomathean: President, Miss Jennie M. Mann; vice president, Miss Cheila B. Davis; secretary, Miss May E. Phillips; treasurer, Miss Helen M. Pease. Athletic Association: President, Charles P. Dow; vice president, Principal Arthur N. Burke; secretary, Cyrus H. Converse.

Monson people are evincing no little interest in the fair to be held at Palmer next Tuesday and Wednesday, and many entries in all departments have been made from this town. Entries in the hall departments may be made up to the day of the fair. Several Monson horses are entered in the races, and it is expected will win their share of the purses. A special train will leave South Monson at 12.45 each day, returning after the fair; round-trip tickets, which will include admission to the grounds, will be sold for 50 cents, and it is hoped that the factories and schools will close one or both afternoons.

A Democratic caucus was held in Memorial hall last Friday evening with eight voters present. The caucus was a harmonious one, the secretary casting the votes, and these delegates go unpledged: State, J. Omar E. Bradway, Joseph F. Coyle, William B. Cavanaugh, Michael Foley; congressional, Dr. Andrew D. Coleman, David D. Maney, John Maguire, Eugene S. Howlett; county and senatorial, Herbert M. Smith, Nelson A. Bugbee, Dennis P. Nelligan, Nicholas L. Hanley; councilor, Edward Manning, David Shea, Herbert Thompson, Edward J. Hughes. Omar E. Bradway was chairman and Nelson A. Bugbee was secretary of the caucus.

The telephone service, which for some time has been poor, has finally so aroused the ire of the subscribers that complaints have been entered by a number, and the company has promised to remedy the trouble. Meantime the buzzing, cracking and pounding can be heard more than 10 feet away from the instruments. To say that "communication is interrupted," as the contract puts it, is to draw it mild. The noise in one's ear causes the ear to feel as though it was as big as a wash-tub. As the contract states that rent will be abated after twenty-four hours from the time complaint is made in regard to "interrupted communication," some subscribers have signified their unwillingness to pay rent until the service is satisfactory.

A mission of the Redemptorist Fathers opened with a solemn high mass at St. Patrick's church Sunday morning. The mission this week has been for the women and children, next week it will be for the men. The instructions and sermons are given every morning and evening. The course of moral instruction is given by Father Doyle in the evening, the subjects being sin, its reward and punishment, death and judgment. They will be the same next week. Father Mulhall gives the particular instruction concerning the duties of the different states of life. The mission for the women closes at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, and opens for the men at 7 Sunday evening. The attendance has been good. Every Catholic in town is making, or about to make, the mission.

The Republican caucuses held in Memorial Hall last evening had an attendance of about 50. Charles W. King was chosen chairman and Dr. Herbert W. Shaw secretary. There was but one printed ballot in the field for the delegates, and one for town committee. The delegates go uninstructed, but it is said that the town is solid for Crane for lieutenant governor. The delegates are as follows: State, R. M. Reynolds, S. F. Cushman, C. W. King, E. D. Cushman; congressional, C. M. Gage, L. C. Flynt, Geo. L. Keeney, F. E. Morris; councilor, C. M. Gage, L. C. Flynt, Geo. L. Keeney, F. E. Morris; county, W. L. Ricketts, W. M. Tucker, A. D. Norcross, John Leahy; senatorial, Dr. G. E. Fuller, S. F. Cushman, Harrison Howe, W. H. Gifford; representative, W. J. Ricketts, Geo. C. Flynt, R. P. Cushman, Rufus Fay, H. C. Norcross, C. C. Keep, Dr. C. W. Jackson; town committee, C. W. King, C. M. Gage, E. D. Cushman, W. J. Ricketts, W. M. Tucker, L. C. Flynt, R. P. Cushman, Rufus Fay, Ralph Clifford.

HAMPDEN.

Deacon William V. Sessions celebrated his ninety-fifth birthday Tuesday. During the day many friends called to tender their congratulations.

The Hampden Republicans held a caucus Wednesday evening. John Kenworthy was moderator. These delegates were chosen: State, W. R. Sessions; congressional, P. E. Wall; councilor, Clark Goodwell; county, M. Pease; senatorial, C. N. Whitaker; representative, M. H. Warren and J. Q. Adams. The state delegate, will support Crane.

WALES.

Elmer Belding has a lot of new horses on hand for his new livery stable.

Willis Pitcher and wife of Camden, Maine, are visiting W. A. Lyon. Mr. Pitcher is a brother of Mrs. Lyon, and is a wholesale dealer in milk and produce, doing an extensive business in his city.

The mills continue to run day and night, which makes the village lively all the while.

The following delegates were chosen at the republican caucus last night: State, J. H. Loudon; congressional, H. E. Shaw; county, W. A. Lyon; senatorial, H. A. McFarland; councilor, J. C. Burley; representative, W. A. Lyon, C. G. Needham; town committee, J. H. Loudon, W. A Lyon, J. C. Burley, H. A. McFarland, H. E Shaw,

BELCHERTOWN.

Miss Theda Walker of Springfield is quite ill at her home here.

Mrs. Jennie Hook has bought the cottage of Mrs. C. M. Smith on South Main street.

Mrs. Ellen L. Kimball, 51, wife of Edwin T. Kimball, died last week Wednesday of consumption after a long illness. A husband and seven children survive her.

The post-office at Dwight's was broken into last week and several things from the adjoining store were taken. No clew to the theives can be found.

At the Democratic caucus these delegates, who favor gold, were elected: State, W. E. Bridgman, A. B. Shaw; councilor, A. C. Shaw; Harvey Purdy; county, Fred Purdy, Fred Dewey; senatorial, A. E. Bridgman, O. Shannon.

WEST WARREN.

Joseph F. Davis will soon move into the Bemis house on Central street.

The ball game at Warren last Saturday, between the Warrens and West Warrens, resulted in favor of the West Warrens, 7 to 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. James Campbell will celebrate their 20th wedding anniversary next Friday afternoon and evening. Friends are expected from Lynn, Boston, Manchester, N. H., New York, and Connecticut.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Porter presented them Monday evening with a silver tea service of five pieces, and silver knives and forks, the occasion being their 30th wedding anniversary, and also Mr. Porter's birthday. Refreshments were served.

George Mills of Palmer, a former resident of this town, spent last week here with friends. Mr. Mills's father built a house on the Burroughs farm, his grandfather built the house now occupied by Miss Lizzie Dodge, more than a hundred years ago, and his great grandfather built the house now occupied by Columbus Reed.

WARREN.

Miss Curtis from the South is the guest of her nephew, Will Curtis.

Mrs. Newton has rented her house on Bacon street to Mr. Slater.

Philip Jennings has returned from his trip to Paris and London, and made a call on his friends in town for a day or two.

The Warrens were defeated on the home grounds Saturday afternoon by the West Warrens in a finely played game; score, 7 to 2.

An effort is being made to have a course of lectures in town, and it is hoped that enough interest will be manifested to make it a success.

Mr. Nichols, for years a barber here, has purchased an establishment in Springfield will remove his family this week. His home here will be occupied by Mr. George Beecham.

A large number attended the cattle show at Sturbridge this week. Nathan Ball entered 33 pairs of fowls, and took a prize of $7 at Worcester last week where he entered nine pairs.

Rev. Mrs. Forbush of Yarmouth preached a very acceptable sermon in the Congregational church last Sabbath, and has spent the week in town; he will occupy the pulpit next Sabbath.

Mr. Farnsworth has been obliged to resign his position as pattern maker at Slaters, and has left with his family for Fitchburg, his former home. His brother has taken the house he occupied.

There was a large crowd on the park Tuesday night to witness the raising of the McKinley flag. The Warren band gave some fine music, and much enthusiasm was manifested, as Warren is a strong Republican town.

The Father Mathew Temperance Society has elected the following officers for the ensuing six months: President, Frank J. Thornton; vice president, Edward J. Boylan; treasurer, James King; recording secretary, E. J. Dugan; financial secretary, Joseph Farron; board of directors, William F Duncan, J. J. Sullivan, Charles J. Forant, P. McGee, Frank Farran.

WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Rannie Griffin is spending a few weeks in Meriden, Ct.

Bert Eaton, clerk in C. E. Stacey's grocery store at North Wilbraham, is home on a fortnight's vacation.

Mrs. Davis, mother of Mrs. Etta Butler, is spending a fortnight with her sister, Mrs. Burleigh of Ludlow.

Miss Minnie Morgan, the obliging post-office clerk, has resigned her position, and Miss Eunice Bell of North Wilbraham has been engaged to fill the vacancy.

Mrs. Lyman Fisk is in attendance at the Westfield Baptist conference in Springfield this week. Her sister, Mrs. Barnes, starts to-day on a visit to her daughters living in Worcester and Rhode Island.

The family of Prof. Annis, of the Hartford high school, will occupy for the winter a part of the house owned by Mrs. Annis' father, Rev. Benjamin Gill, and will take possession on the arrival of their household goods.

The fall term of Wesleyan Academy began this week with all indications of a prosperous year. The enrollment of both old and new students is large. The class graduating last June numbered thirty, the largest for several years. There is always a great interest in athletics, and the boys are coming back this year with more enthusiasm than usual in that direction. The new gymnasium will be completed about February 1st, and will be the finest of the Academy buildings.

The Republicans held a caucus in Music Hall, at the Academy, Wednesday evening, the meeting being called to order by E. M. Scott, chairman of the Republican town committee. C. E. Peck was chosen chairman and W. H. Day secretary. The following delegates were chosen for the conventions: State, William R. Newhall, C. E. Stacy; congressional, G. A. Russell, F. L. Stebbins; county, C. E. Peck, E. M. Scott; senatorial, R. W. Cooper, F. E. Munsell; representative, F. E. Clark, W. F. Morgan, C. E Peck; town committee, F. A. Gurney, C. E. Stacy, W. F. Morgan. The state convention delegates were instructed to vote for Crane for lieutenant-governor.

BRIMFIELD.

A meeting has been called for to-morrow night at the town hall to consider plans for having the Southbridge and Fiskdale electric road extended to Brimfield, and then to either Palmer or Warren.

At the Republican caucus held last night these delegates were chosen: State, Edward Bliss, N. S. Hubbard; councilor, George M. Hitchcock, Elijah Allen; congressional, Porter Parker, Arthur B. Brown; senatorial, N. S. Hubbard, F. Edgar Brown; county, G. M. Hitchcock, Elijah Allen; representative, George H. Streeter, Porter A. Parker, N. S. Hubbard; district attorney, J. R. Brown, William A. James; town committee, R. V. Sawin, George H. Streeter, W. S. Hubbard, Edward Bliss, E. H. Morgan. Wolcott, Crane and Brainerd were indorsed.

An Enjoyable Entertainment by Home Talent.

An unusually enjoyable entertainment was given at the town hall Tuesday to a large and appreciative audience. The programme was mainly a musical one, the recitations given by Miss Andrews having musical accompaniments. The entertainment was given wholly by home talent, including those who spend part of the year in Brimfield. It had added interest on this account, while at the same time the performance was of a high order of merit in itself. The selections were happily made and the audience was a very responsive one. The programme was as follows:

Piano Duet,	Spanish Dances
	Misses Stoughton and Hitchcock.
Vocal Selections,	"There Little Girl, Don't Cry."
	"My Lover Was a Weaver."
	Miss Hitchcock.
Banjo Solo,	Normandy March
	Mr. Hall.
Recitation,	"The Country Sleighride."
	Miss Andrews.
Song,	"Answer"
	Mr. Peirce.
Piano Selections,	Wedding March, Lohengrin
	Mendelssohn's Wedding March
	Miss Warren.
Recitation,	"Palestine."
	Miss Andrews.
Selections from Banjo and Guitar.	
	Mr. Hall and Mr. Peirce.
Song,	"Birds of Spring."
	Miss Hitchcock.
Exercises in Dramatic Expression,	
	Miss Andrews.
Song,	"Twilight Land."
	Mr. Peirce.

Mr. Hall, the new assistant teacher in the high school, plays the piano and the banjo, and his contribution to the entertainment was much appreciated by those who prepared the programme. His banjo playing won the heartiest applause of the evening. The duets for banjo and guiter by Mr. Hall and Mr. Pierce, members of Tufts College banjo and mandolin club, were finely rendered and heartily enjoyed.

It is a long time since Miss Warren, formerly a teacher of music in the Hitchcock Free High School, has been heard in Brimfield. The anticipations of those who recalled the enjoyment which her rare touch and expression always gave, were more than fulfilled by her playing of the well-known wedding marches. The piano duet, consisting of two of Moszkowski's Spanish dances, was well adapted for the opening number of the entertainment, and was much liked by the audience. Miss Hitchcock sang for the first time since her return from Chicago, where she has been studying for the past year under Frederick Root. She has a high, sweet soprano voice, and sang with fine expression and much charm of manner. Mr. Pierce is taking a musical course in Tufts College in addition to his other studies, and has recently been made leader of the college glee club He has a fine baritone voice and sang exceedingly well. Miss Andrews received much merited praise. Especial mention should be made of the exercise in dramatic expression, which is not often excelled. It was a matter of regret that Mrs. Pierce's rich contralto could not have been heard in a special number. She was unable to do more than serve most acceptably as piano accompanist, with the exception of the song accompaniment, which she rendered with exquisite effect, to the selection "Palestine," given by Miss Andrews. Mrs. Kyle, whose name was down on the programme and whose singing is much enjoyed, was unable to take part in the entertainment. All of the performers was presented with handsome bouquets. The stage was beautifully decorated with cut flowers, potted plants, clematis and golden-rod. The decorations were in charge of Mrs. F. D. Lincoln.

A large share of the audience remained for a social time after the entertainment, and ice cream was served. A great acquisition to the announcement of what proved in every respect a most successful affair was a much admired poster designed by Miss Stoughton of New York, a student at the Art League.

WARE.

Mrs. Goodyear of Southbridge, daughter of George D. Utley, has moved to Ware.

The play "Side Tracked" is to be presented at the town hall next Wednesday evening.

Miss A. Ray Champlin is to open a dancing school in the Young Men's Union rooms Oct. 21st, with afternoon and evening sessions.

Misses Clara and Bertha, daughters of J. H. Cummings, formerly of Ware, now of Charleston, S. C., have been visiting relatives in Ware.

J. E. Hutchinson has taken the position at the Ware National Bank made vacant by George Brown's absence to college in Philadelphia.

R. C. Fairbanks has the contract to do the work from the railroad to the highway at the Gibbs crossing, his bid being the low est, $817 50.

Drs. Yale, Miner, Blodgett, Parson and Ryan attended a meeting of the Brookfield Medical Club, and dinner, at Warren on Wednesday.

Applications for final papers for naturalization must be filed on or before Sept. 25, as on Oct. 9th they will be attended to at the district court room.

J. H. Donnelly has put in a fine stock of furniture in his Main street store, having removed considerable of his store and furnace department to West street.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of Ware Center is to give a harvest supper Wednesday evening, September 23d, in the vestry of the church. All are cordially invited.

Foot and Fearigo are at work on a new hose cart for the No. 4 company, which will no doubt be nearer what they want than the other. It is to have five-foot wheels, and will weigh with the hose about 150 pounds.

At the special town meeting on Tuesday evening at the town hall it was voted that the town treasurer borrow the sum of $4000, at interest not to exceed 5 per cent, payable in four years, to build a macadamized road on East, Main and West Main streets. It was also voted that local laborers be given the work.

Charles A. Julia has a position as superintendant of the woolen mill owned by Farnsworth & Co. at Lisbon, Maine. The goods produced are similar to what is being made in Ware.

Charles Parker is rapidly recovering from the operation on his lip for cancer, and as soon as able will go to work on Dr. Solomon's Sanitarium at Attleboro.

Mrs. W. B. Lawton has taken rooms in Hitchcock's block for the winter, and Miss Mary H Lawton has returned to New York to resume her teaching of voice culture.

The Republicans are the only ones who seem to have the courage to put out campaign flags. There are now two, one across Maple street and the last one over Main street.

There is to be an interesting temperance concert at the East Congregational church next Sunday evening, under the management of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Some new features never before seen in town will be introduced.

At the last meeting of the school committee it was decided that Miss Haskell, a teacher of several years experience and a graduate of Salem normal school, should teach the East street school; Miss Margaret Murphy, a graduate of Springfield training school, late of Worcester normal school, teacher of No. 3, and Miss Burns, a graduate of the Quincy training school, to teach West street school.

The services at the East Congregational church last Sunday morning were of more than usual interest, Rev. A. B. Bassett being at his best, speaking from the text Romans 12:1 "I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God that you present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service." The enjoyment of the service was greatly heightened by the newly organized choir, composed principally of 14 young ladies, who sang with the spirit and understanding. The floral display was very fine, composed of asters and salvia.

LOOKS LIKE COFFEE

But Made of Nature's Pure Grains.—A Pure Food.

The ancient Germans were a sturdy race, and history records that they were great users of grains in their daily food.

Persons who stick to a plentiful diet of grains, bread, meat and fruits are reasonably sure to keep well. Much butter or sweets should be avoided, as the starch of the food is turned to sugar and finally to fat. Tea and coffee make themselves felt with thousands of Americans the present day. They delay digestion, as shown in late experiments, and this fact explains the cause of the serious disorders which frequently come to old and steady tea and coffee drinkers.

A new drink, called "Postum Cereal," has lately been produced by careful preparation of the grains, and it possesses the important elements of being a fac-simile in looks of the finest Mocha coffee, has a rich, pungent flavor, and is easily digested by the weakest stomachs. It is a nourishing food drink of the most perfect character, and is quickly taken into the system and into the circulation. The makers claim that "it makes red blood," and results justify the claim. It is especially good for the production of clear skin, through which the coursing red blood can be seen in pink and ruddy flashes, producing that charming complexion so much admired in the thoroughly healthy woman or man.

"Postum" can be used by the children as well as the adults, and the chicks become very fond of their "coffee." Being composed of grains alone, it is absolutely pure and healthful, a natural food drink, and is made by the Postum Cereal Co. Lim., of Battle Creek, Mich.

There is but one genuine original Postum Cereal coffee, with a multitude of imitations offered as "just as good."

Your Boy Wont Live a Month.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill street, South Gardner, Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had Lung trouble, following Typhoid Malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy won't live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to the use of Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for Lung trouble. Trial bottles Free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

White Mountain Excursion.

Attired in garments of the most beautiful hues, the majestic Mountain ranges of Northern New Hampshire bids welcome to visitors. Vast is the territory, and numerous are the paths comprising the famous White Mountains, but at every turn will be found bewildering and marvellously interesting features which will, because of the peculiar make up, demand more than a casual observation.

Gradually has the mountain season been prolonged, and September and October are now considered ideal months in which to visit this ideal region.

During the period from now until October 10th, the Boston and Maine Railroad will place on sale at all the principal stations on the system reduced rate round trip tickets to the leading mountain resorts. These tickets are good for stops over only at points north of North Conway or Plymouth.

Reduced rates will be given to holders of these tickets at the leading mountain resorts.

Side-trip tickets to various points of interest will be on sale at Fabyans and Bethlehem Junction, and any information regarding these excursions can be obtained at the principal ticket offices on the Boston and Maine line, and also at the City Ticket Office, 322 Washington St, corner of Milk St.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

Sent it to His Mother in Germany.

Mr. Jacob Esbensen, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co., at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I knew from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50 cent bottles for sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

In a recent letter to the manufacturers Mr. W. F. Benjamin, editor of the *Spectator*, Rushford, N. Y., says: "It may be a pleasure for you to know the high esteem in which Chamberlain's medicines are held by the people of your own state, where they must be best known. An aunt of mine, who resides at Dexter, Iowa, was about to visit me a few years since, and before leaving home wrote me, asking if they were sold here, stating if they were not she would bring a quantity with her, as she did not like to be without them." The medicines referred to are Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cure of colds and croup; Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, pains in the side; and Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. These medicines have been in constant use in Iowa for almost a quarter of a century. The people have learned that they are articles of great worth and merit, and unequaled by any other. They are for sale here by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

From all accounts Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a Godsend to the afflicted. There is no advertisement about this; we feel just like saying it.—The *Democratic*, Carrollton, Ky. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Champion Shot of the World.

Miss Annie Oakley writes: "Myself and many of the Buffalo Bill Wild West Co. have given Allen's Foot-Ease, the powder to shake into the shoes, a most thorough trial, and it does all if not more than you claim." It instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for swollen, hot, aching or sweating feet. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

DRESS SKIRTS.

Fifty all-wool dress skirts are here at $3.95 and $4.50 apiece; all ready to put on. They are black and brown and green and blue mixtures, all lined with percaline throughout and faced with velveteen. They are fifty of the prettiest, dressiest skirts at $3.95 and $4.50 apiece that ever left the work-table.

More of the black figured mohair dress skirts at $1.95 apiece. We want women, who think that dress skirts all ready to put on can't be good at such a price, to see these—they are all lined throughout and velveteen faced.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

AUCTION SILKS.

Some people think that everything from auction is trash, and not without reason. They have seen so much of it. We look out for that; have no use for trash and pass it by. The silks that we have from auction are new perfect goods such as anybody would be glad to buy.

And this is how they are going:

Printed warp taffeta silk at 49c a yard—regular dollar-a-yard silks—pretty patterns and a dozen of 'em.

Black satin brocade at 59c a yard — regular dollar-a-yard goods.

But the quantity is limited and the first comers are going to get all there is.

Left aisle.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

We have the largest and best variety . . of . .

TRUSSES

We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office,
PALMER.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Norman S. Powers, late of Brimfield, in the County of Hampden, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to FRANK E. GLEASON, Admr.
Warren, Mass., Sept. 8th, 1896. 3-24

The whole system is drained and undermined by indolent ulcers and open sores. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve speedily heals them. It is the best pile cure known. LeGro & Lynde.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

Theories of cures may be discussed at length by physicians, but the sufferers want quick relief; and One Minute Cough Cure will give it to them. A safe cure for children. It is "the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results." LeGro & Lynde.

Summer Shoes MUST GO

TO MAKE ROOM FOR

Fall and Winter Shoes

If you would like to buy a pair of boys' or girls' school shoes at about 1-2 PRICE that will do until time for heavy shoes . . . . . .

NOW IS YOUR TIME.

You can save $ $ $ on shoes by attending our

Clearing out sale of summer shoes

Geo. L. Fuller,
the distributor of fine fitting shoes.
Monson, - - Mass.

J. B. SHAW,

Dry Goods and Groceries.

Feeney's Block,
PALMER.

JUST IN . . . . . A NEW LOT OF

Teazledowns...and Figured Sateens

that are very pretty in style and color.

A NEW LINE OF

Laces and Dress Trimmings.

BIG REDUCTION
In Price on All
DRESS GOODS, including LINENS, CHALLIES, PAMPAS CLOTHS and GINGHAMS.

Summer Underwear is Very Cheap.

GROCERY DEP'T.
In Full Stock. Come and See.

THE EASTERN HAMPDEN FAIR.

The 44th Annual.

SEPTEMBER 22d and 23d, 1896,

: : : At Palmer, Mass. : : :

COMPLETE IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Largest Number of Entries in All Classes for Years. = = = = =

An Old-Fashioned Show of Cattle.

Good Exhibit of Horses. = = =

LARGE ENTRIES IN TROTTING CLASSES.

SEE THE SIX GRAND RACES.

The Banner Poultry Show.

Exhibits of Numerous Granges.

Fruits, Flowers, Vegetables.

Performing Dogs, Band Concerts.

STAGE PERFORMANCES---A NEW FEATURE.

See the Duryea Motor Wagon!

REDUCED RATES ON ALL RAILROADS.

Round-Trip Tickets, Including Admission to the Grounds, Will be Sold at the Following Prices:

Springfield,	$ .80	North Amherst,	1.30
Indian Orchard,	.65	Amherst,	1.15
North Wilbraham,	.55	Belchertown,	.75
West Brimfield,	.55	Barrett's Junction,	.55
West Warren,	.65	Three Rivers,	.50
Warren,	.70	Willimantic,	1.40
West Brookfield,	.80	South Coventry,	1.35
Brookfield,	.90	Eagleville,	1.35
East Brookfield,	.95	Mansfield,	1.35
North Brookfield,	1.10	Merrow,	1.35
Spencer,	1.10	South Willington,	1.30
Barre Plains,	1.10	West Willington,	1.20
Old Furnace,	1 00	Stafford,	.95
Gilbertville,	.85	Orcutts,	.95
Ware,	.75	Ellithorps,	.75
Thorndike,	.50	State Line,	.70
Millers Falls,	$1.40	South Monson,	.55
Montague,	1.35	Monson,	.50
Leverett.	1.35	North Monson,	.50

SPECIAL TRAIN FROM MONSON,

Leaving South Monson at 12.45 Each Day,

RETURNING AFTER THE RACES.

"The Way to Fix it,"

said the Deacon when planning a chaise that *couldn't* break down, "is tc make the weakest spot as strong as the rest." This is what JOHNSON'S BELLADONNA PLASTERS do to the human vehicle. They touch the weak, sore, aching, tender spots, and make them *strong as the rest.* See the Red Cross on the plaster—the sign of genuineness and merit.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.
ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.
Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.
8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.
10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.
2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.
3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet Sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.
7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.
11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45 a. m.	Express.	
6.22	"	Accommodation.
7.32	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12	"	"
4.49	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.
City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.
NEW LONDON DIVISION.
TAKING EFFECT JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. The 7.35 a. m. train connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 9.45 a. m. 3.22, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 5.20 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north. The 5.20 p. m. train connects from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.
Leave New London at 2.30 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.
D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A.
New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.
SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.06 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook - 6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4. 35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

CHILDS

Business College.
RESULTS COUNT
at Childs' Business College. Do you know that we
Place a larger per cent of pupils in position than any other school in the East.
What You Want is a Position.
Actual business from start to finish in both shorthand and bookkeeping. Write for particulars. Typewriting by touch. No need of the eye to strike the keys. Reduced fares on the railroads, board and rooms reasonable. Fall term opens Sept. 1, 1896. Catalog Free.
Childs' Business College, Springfield, Mass.
E. F. CHILDS, B. J. GRIFFIN, Props.

Ladies' Note Paper.

Put up in one-pound packages.
Ruled or plain.
Fine Quality, 25 cents.

A Variety of Stationery,
Pads, Blocks, Envelopes, Inks, Pencils, Pens, Etc. . . . . .

AT LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
Next to Post Office,
PALMER. . . . .

F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.
Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.
F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

the home for old men and the infant department were all together. When any one became too weak or weary to work any longer the prince used to send for them and bring them to this home. It was not like our poorhouses. You may have seen some of them surrounded by fine old trees and looking very comfortable. This home was more beautiful than a palace, and the prince reserved the best of the grains and fruits for its inmates. Notwithstanding all this no one wished to go to this home until one was unable to get a living outside.

Aunt Nancy was the one who waited upon the seven beautiful sisters, so when it was known that the prince would come in a few days to the captain's house poor old Aunt Nancy had to hobble about in a constant hurry from morn till eventide bringing gloves, complexion powders, curling irons and ribbons, that the seven sisters, and especially Olga, might be arrayed in their best.

As Olga and her six sisters looked at the royal glove and slipper, each thought within her own mind, "They are just the fit for my hand and foot, so I need no further preparation." When poor old Aunt Nancy came by and saw the glove and slipper, said, "Surely my large joints and crooked toes will not fit the slipper, and the glove is still less suited to my hand. I will find the directions, for my hands and feet are so very unsightly that they need improvement whether or no I am even to be a lady in waiting."

She read that the way to beautify the hand was to close it quickly upon every opportunity and to open it often to give help to others.

"Use utmost skill and much exercise in the opening and shutting of the hands and they will become beautiful.

"As to the feet, they must be trained to run in a path which is marked for their use. This path leads to every one who needs your help or encouragement."

They were such strange directions that they set many of the silly girls giggling, and everybody looked upon it all as a joke. Some even laughed at Aunt Nancy when they saw her reading and looking at the glove and slipper. "Our bride, Aunt Nancy," they used to call her in fun, and then they would look at her bony and deformed hands and note her limping, slow painful gait.

Now, none of these had ever seen the prince, but Aunt Nancy had both seen him and knew his handwriting; so to her it was the truth that both her hands and feet could become beautiful. Olga laughed the most and often made fun of Aunt Nancy.

Now that the prince was to call, Aunt Nancy did her best to properly array all the seven beautiful sisters. She wished them to be, at least, ladies in waiting, but surely why should not Olga be the bride and her sisters the bridesmaids?

On the morning of the day when the prince was expected Olga sat on a rustic settee on the porch, waiting to greet the prince when he should arrive. About the time he was expected a lame old woman came up the walk and asked for a drink of water. Olga was mortified and impatient, for the custom was that any one found upon the front porch with you would be considered as a social equal, Olga thought, "What if the prince should see this old beggar and think her my equal?"

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

THE FARMER'S GOOD BARGAIN.

Up in one of the little Virginia mountain towns, where every so many Washington people are spending the summer, there lives a man who is said to possess the largest appetite in the state of Virginia. He is a farmer, and adds to his income by the sale of farm produce at summer resident prices. He is more than shrewd in a business way. Some people call him stingy. He is a character, in fact. One of the men who has just come back from up there tells about him:

He drove up to a small hotel one day with mutton to sell. The proprietor bought a fore quarter of lamb. The price was $1.50, and the farmer was to call for the money on his way home later. He was invited to dine and he accepted. Now the proprietor, just by the way of a joke, had the quarter of lamb made in a stew, with dumplings. The farmer had a table all to himself. The stew was before him. He ate it, every bit of it. He ate a slice of pie too. Then he pushed back his chair and left the table.

"Well, Sam," said he to the proprietor, who had assembled his guests to witness the discomfiture of the farmer, "that was a good piece of lamb, best I ever raised. And if it ain't convenient for you to pay me for it just now, I'll stop in next time I come to town. I know you're good for it."

And the landlord was.—*Washington Post.*

A SALUTARY EFFECT.

Men who have grown grayheaded trying to devise ways and means of inducing hens to lay and then compelling them to set declare that there is no way on earth of breaking a dog of the habit of sucking eggs when he once acquires it. Last week I saw an experiment tried on a dog that had developed a taste for raw eggs, and if he ever sucks another he is worse than what old ranchers call an "eediot dog."

This particular dog always cleaned out a nest when he started in on it, and he always started in as soon as he found one. It made no difference whether it contained one egg or a dozen. His owner blew an egg, filled the shell with spirits of ammonia, placed it in a nest known to Mr. Dog, and awaited developments. When he crunched that egg in his jaws he gasped a time or two, fell down, writhed for a moment, then got breath enough to howl for ten minutes. That happened a week ago, and the dog has not been able to eat anything but milk since. He will run as if the pound man was after him at the sight of an egg shell.—*San Francisco Post.*

HELL A COMET.—Dr. Whiston, a friend to Sir Isaac Newton and an astronomer of high repute, professed to believe that hell is, or will be, located on a comet. He said: According to my calculations, this theory (this queer hell belief), which belongs to me, and me alone, locates hell, the awful prison house of the damned, in the fiery nucleus of some (perhaps yet undiscovered) comet of unthinking size. * * * In this wide circling fire they, (the damned) will be hurled in the twinkling of an eye back into space hundreds of millions of miles from the great torch-bearer of our system. Thus instantly will the wretched tenants of this flying hell be given two unbearable extremes, one of cold and the other of heat; this to continue through the endless ages of eternity, while the Almighty is dispensing the severities of justice."—*St. Louis Republic.*

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remidies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggist, 75c.

Help

Is needed by poor, tired mothers, overworked and burdened with care, debilitated and run down because of poor, thin and impoverished blood. Help is needed by the nervous sufferer, the men and women tortured with rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, scrofula, catarrh. Help

Comes Quickly

When Hood's Sarsaparilla begins to enrich, purify and vitalize the blood, and sends it in a healing, nourishing, invigorating stream to the nerves, muscles and organs of the body. Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the weak and broken down system, and cures all blood diseases, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla

WAY WITH "DRUNKS" IN DENMARK.—They have an original and, as it happens, an effective method of treating drunkenness in Denmark. Anyone found intoxicated on the street is privately taken to the police station in a carriage, where he remains until perfectly sober. He is then taken to his home under a sure escort, so that he may not fall by the way. The publican who has given his victim the last glass of beer or wine is fined, and is required to pay for the carriage in which the inebriate was taken to the police station. And should a publican have to do this twice, his house is closed. This simple little plan is working wonders in Copenhagen.—*New York Observer.*

A slice of mince pie made of the right mince meat is a lunch in itself—an epicure's lunch.

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

is the right mince meat. Wholesome, fresh and delicious. For pies, fruit cake and fruit pudding. Sold everywhere. Take no substitute. Send name and address for booklet, "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," a humorous story.

MERRELL-SOULE CO. SYRACUSE, N Y

. . . A . . .
WHIRLWIND
- - - IN THE - - -
Prices of Second-Hand
BICYCLES.

If you have not already bought a wheel it will pay you to call and examine our line, which we

Guarantee to be in First-class Running Condition,

and can offer at the following remarkable low figures:

'96 Warwick, run a little,	$85	One Silver King,	25
'96 Ideal, run 100 miles,	50	" '95 Rambler, gent's.	40
'96 Crescent, Girls', 24 in. wheel, run a little,	35	" Ladies' Lovell,	15
		" 26 in. Rob Roy,	25
'96 Model A Stearns, sample wheel, run a little.	90	" Gent's New Mail	25
		" Gent's Crescent,	40
Stearns Special,	55	" CUSHION TIRE Victor,	10
Ladies' Lovell Diamond,	35	" Lovell Diamond, A 1 condition.	45
		" Westminster, in good condition.	35
Gent's New Mail,	20		
One Ladies' Lovell,	25	Gent's Crescent,	35

We make prices that sell the wheels; come at once IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN, they won't last long at these figures.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

UNRIVALED IN ALL THE WORLD.

Lieut.-Governor of Vermont Made Well by the Great Conqueror of Disease, Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Known and Honored All Over the United States, Famous Brigadier General Thomas, Lieut.-Governor of Vermont, Tells Those Who Desire to Get Well that Dr. Greene's Nervura is the Medicine Which Will Surely Cure Them.

The honored Lieut.-Governor of a great state has been cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

Dr. Greene's Nervura is the medicine which always cures.

Who can doubt this after reading of its wonderful cure of Gen. Thomas, Lieut.-Governor of Vermont, given in the illustrious soldier-statesman's own words. General Thomas, who resides in Montpelier, Vt., is one of the foremost figures in America to-day. From state Representative he became Senator, was afterwards Judge of Probate, and then made Brigadier-General. He was commissioned by President Grant Pension Agent for Vermont, and elected by the people Lieutenant-Governor of the state.

Here is what this man of eminence says of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and of his cure by the use of this wonderful medicine:

"I am pleased at this opportunity to add my testimonial to the worth of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. The eighty-six years of life's journey left its touch upon me in the form of rheumatic pains. I have found benefit and relief from the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura and give my permission to publish this letter for others' good."

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy will cure you just so surely as you take it.

It will certainly make you well and strong.

It is by far the greatest and best medicine in the world to-day and has a record of cures unparalleled in the history of medical science.

The ablest physicians everywhere recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura as the one remedy sure to cure, the one restorative absolutely certain to replace weakness and disease by health and strength.

And now the Lieut.-Governor of Vermont speaks to the people from his high official position, and for the good of all who are sick, suffering or out of health, tells what this most marvellous medicine of the age, Dr. Greene's Nervura, has done for him and advises all to use it and be restored to health.

Now is your golden opportunity to get well. Now it is for you to decide whether you will remain in your condition of weakness and ill-health, or be cured as you surely can be, by this grand restorer of strength and vigor, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

You cannot afford to be sick; you owe it to your friends, to your family, to yourself, to get well, and here, right at your hand, is the means to once more make you strong, energetic and robust, to give you again the sturdy power of sound vigor and perfect health. Try Dr. Greene's Nervura. You will never regret it.

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is not a so-called patent medicine, but the discovery of the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene of 31 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who can be consulted, free of charge, personally or by letter.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
abates Lung Troubles, Debility, distressing stomach and female ills, and is noted for making cures when all other treatment fails. Every mother and invalid should have it.

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

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Raymond & Doherty, Proprietors.
King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Passenger elevator and . . . . . all modern conveniences.

It doesn't matter much whether sick headache, biliousness, indigestion and constipation are caused by neglect or by unavoidable circumstances; DeWitt's Little Early Risers will speedily cure them all. LeGro & Lynde.

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OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.
Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

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PRICES AS FOLLOWS, WHICH ARE SUBJECT TO ADVANCE ANY TIME. . . . . .

Lehigh Egg,	$6.30
" Stove,	6.50
" Chestnut,	6.50
Lackawanna Egg,	$ 6.25
" Stove,	6.40
Cannel Coal, for grates,	10.50

In bags. 16 cents an hour for good men to house and bin when necessary.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, = MONSON.
SEPTEMBER 18th, 1896.

We have fitted up a room at our South Mill and placed it in charge of Mr. John Lines, Superintendent, where our Remnants and other Ladies' Cloths can be seen and purchased. All sales are for net cash, and to be paid for to Mr. Lines before goods are taken away. No samples sent by mail. ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵

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DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

THE DAWN OF REASON.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

they became bold marauders, and gradually took to keeping slaves; that for a time they maintained their strength and agility, though losing by degrees their real independence, their arts, and many of their instincts; that gradually even their bodily force dwindled away under the enervating influence to which they had subjected themselves, until they sank to their present degraded condition—weak in body and mind, few in numbers, and apparently nearly extinct, the miserable representatives of far superior ancestors, maintaining a precarious existence as contemptible parasites of their former slaves."

During the summer of 1887 I spent several weeks in New Mexico, and while there had the good fortune to discover a colony of honey-making ants. I found this colony in a little valley debouching out of Nuerfuanos Park, a government reservation, if I remember correctly, at that time. I made a very careful study of the habits of these interesting little creatures, and witnessed many evidences of true ratiocination in their mental operations. In order to make clear one or two instances in which they evinced true reason, a short description of this colony and its inhabitants will be necessary. The nest was situated on the sandy shore of a little creek, and was a perfect square of three or four feet, from which all grass, weeds, etc., had been carefully removed. Around three sides of this square, viz., north, east and west, a column of black soldier ants continually patrolled night and day. Near the southeast corner of this open space the entrance to the nest was situated. The south side of the square was not guarded, but was left open for the entrance and exit of the hundreds of dark yellow workers, which were always engaged in bringing food to the village. This food they carried to the center of the square and then deposited. No sooner was it put down than it was seized by black workers, which then carried it into the nest. At no time did I ever see a black worker bringing in food to the center of the square, nor did I ever see a yellow worker carrying food into the nest; the blacks and the yellows never interfered with one another's particular duties. To test the reasoning powers of these ants, I partially disabled a centipede and threw it into the square a short distance from the patrol line. For a moment or so the line was broken by the warriors hurrying out to do battle with the squirming intruder. But only for a moment, for orders were issued by some one in authority; the line was re-established, though somewhat thinned by absent soldiers; a messenger was dispatched to headquarters and reinforcements were sent out, and soon the line was as strong as ever, though hundreds of soldiers were battling with the centipede. This latter animal was soon killed and its body removed piecemeal by yellow workers, which carried it far outside the boundaries of the square. Again, with my hunting knife I dug a deep trench across the border of one side of the square. The ants seemed dazed at first, but rapidly adapted themselves to their new surroundings. They extended their patrol line until it embraced the entire trench; then a countless horde of yellow workers went to work, and in a day's time filled up the trench level with the surrounding surface. The patrol was then established along the old line as though nothing had occurred to interrupt the ordinary routine of the colony. Before leaving the valley I dug up the nest and examined the peculiar individuals whose enforced habits gave these interesting ants the name of "honey-makers." Each one of these curious creatures was confined in a separate cell, the entrance to which was very small. Here they lived in total seclusion, being fed by the black workers with pollen, the nectar of flowers, tender herbs, etc. They had no anal orifices, these passages having been artificially obliterated, I am convinced, by the other ants, which probably bit them, thus producing an inflammation which resulted in the growing together of the parts. These imprisoned honey-makers were merely animated bags of honey and were kept solely for the purpose of furnishing a never-failing supply of sweet and wholesome food. I tasted the honey and found it delicious; its flavor was distinctly winy and aromatic.

When we come to examine the mentality of the higher animals, such as the dog, the cat, the horse, the monkey, etc., we find that the evidences of ratiocination increase and become stronger as we approach the highest of the higher animals—man. Yet in the very lowest of the lower animals, the germs, the fundamental principles of true reason are in evidence; and the more we study the habits of these creatures and place ourselves as far as is possible on their levels, the more must we become convinced that instinct, while it does undoubtedly account for the greater portion of the psychical manifestations to be observed in the lower animals, does not, by any manner of means, account for all. Reason puts in an appearance very low, indeed, in the scale of animal life.—*James Weir, Jr., in Medical Record.*

AN ECONOMIST IN TOMBSTONES.—Last winter while wandering through South Georgia, I chanced upon a family graveyard in Telfair county of unique character. There were three graves side by side. The central one was marked by a head and foot board, made of thin slabs of marble. The headboard, divided into three divisions, was engraved as follows: The first, or top division, "John Allen, a Just Man." The second division was engraved, "First wife," and a hand pointing to the left. On the third division the hand pointed to the grave on John's right, and was engraved, "Second wife." The hasty reader may think John Allen had better written a "frugal man." Again, the footboard for the the father is made a headboard for the son by engraving on it, "Son." I have given things as they actually exist, except that the name John Allen is substituted for the real.—*Nashville Banner.*

LESSONS IN AMERICAN POLITICS.—Foreigner—"I wouldn't have taken that man to be one of your political leaders. He doesn't look like a statesman. What office does he hold?" American—"You don't understand. He is not a public official. He is a political manager." "Is he a man of much influence?" "O, yes, he wields an immense influence." "Hasn't he a title of any kind?" "Well, yes, we call him a 'boss.'" "Does he make his living out of it?" "O, yes, I suppose. He makes a good living, anyhow." "What is his salary?" "He has no salary, you know. He—er——" "Then how does he get his money?" "Why, he—that is, unless you understand our system, you know, you can't—though, of course—now, over there, on the other side of the hall, there is a historical painting that has been much admired. Let us walk over that way and look at it."—*From the Chicago Tribune.*

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

SHE HAD GOOD REASONS.

A fat old gentleman in a light gray suit got into an elevated train at Thirty-fourth street and bustled every one out of his way in order to secure the only vacant seat left on the shady side of the car. As soon as he had thrown himself into the seat he burried his face in a newspaper in order that he might not see how many women were standing in the car. The train had hardly pulled out of the station, says *Harper's Round Table,* when a poorly dressed and undoubtedly Irish woman who sat next to him touched him on the arm and said:

"I beg your pardon, sorr—"

The old gentleman looked up and frowned, and then turned to his newspaper again.

"Will you be so good, sorr," began the woman again.

The fat man in the gray suit glared savagely, but gave no reply. Several times the woman tried to make him speak. At last, just after the guard had announced "Ninth street!" the woman said again: "I really beg your pardon, sorr, but—"

The fat man turned upon her savagely, his face very red, and exclaimed:

"If you don't stop talking to me, woman, I'll call the conductor and have you put off the car!"

"Shure, sorr," exclaimed the woman, "I'm afther gettin' off at Ninth street, but, conductor or no conductor, I won't get out until you get off my butter that you have been settin' in since you got on at Thirty-fourth street!"

RINGING FOR PRAYERS. A very pretty story of a confiding child is told of the four-years-old son of a member of the Georgia Legislature. Having left the boy in a room of one of the big hotels of the metropolis, with the command to go to bed immediately, he went down to seek his congenial friends in the office. The bell-boys were soon thrown into consternation by the many and various calls from the room in which the little fellow had been left, and quite a number of them were soon collected there. But it was not ice-water or fire, or a "B. and S." that the child wanted. He astonished the boys with this unusual request: "Please, sirs, send some one to me to hear me say my prayers."—*From the "Editor's Drawer," in Harper's Magazine.*

It Stands To Reason

that 20,000,000 bottles of a medicine could not be sold unless it was good, honest, and did what was claimed for it. Here are the facts about

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INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

In 30 years 20,000,000 bottles have been sold to cure Blood Diseases, and it must be a CURE. All the sickness in this world is caused by bad blood; Weakness, Loss of appetite, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Constipation, Liver and Kidney troubles, Scrofula, Pimples, etc. Attack the foundation of disease, cleanse the blood, bring it back to the splendid work intended for it by nature. There may be other ways, but the best is by using the tried and true remedy

Dr Clark Johnson's
INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP
50c. per bottle; all druggists.

THAT JOB OF PRINTING. There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

A combination of leavening agents that are pure, strong and pre-eminently satisfactory in their action, has resulted in

BOSS BAKING POWDER

which is *"The kind Boss makes his biscuits with"* and has for 32 years, Over 3,000,000 pounds sold in the past year testify to *their* popularity.

MANUFACTURERS C. D. BOSS & SON, NEW LONDON, CONN.

GRAND OPENING OF THE FALL AND WINTER SEASONS,
Monday, August 31st, 1896,—OF
OLD DR. SWEET'S SANITARIUM
and Medical Institute,
18 VERNON STREET, - - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Invalids will now be received and treated as inmates at the institution, or as home patients at reasonable rates. Old Dr. Sweet, the World-Famous Natural Healer, Home Surgeon and Magnetic Physician, whose visits to Springfield the past twenty years and whose astonishing cures in Western Massachusetts yet remain the wonder of the age, has established the above institution in Springfield for the benefit of a multitude of patients residing in this section.

So long have the Sweet Family been identified with the cure of lameness that it is conjectured by many persons that they treat no other ailments, whereas their most startling successes for many years have been the cure of Obscure Chronic Diseases of almost every kind. In order to provide for the foregoing, the latest and most efficient discoveries may be found at Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium, in fact those only employed in the private hospitals of metropolitan cities.

These, united with those wonderful systems of medicine which from father to son have descended from generation to generation of the Sweet family of Rhode Island for more than two centuries; thus equipped is it not presumable that their success in the cure of obstinate types of disease will be more certain than attends the ordinary methods of office or drug medication.

Whether rich or poor, black or white, the stricken invalid needs the best medical service obtainable. The workingman whose capital is in his limbs, his nerves and muscles, how necessary if impaired that it should be strengthened both surely and with the least delay.

Have you not speculated with DRUG TREATMENT long enough? Why not try the private infirmary system, combining the best of all, for a while? Your life hangs upon your decision. Old Dr. Sweet has called to his aid in providing for his multitude of patients,—a proof of his unparalleled success in Springfield, DR. EDWARD RAY, a gentlemen of rare culture and medical attainments, a graduate of Harvard University, with extensive clinical and hospital experience, who has been given charge of the Surgical Department of Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium for the coming season.

This Institution is now open to receive applicants for treatment under the famous Sweet Method, providing them with rooms and board at very low rates, with PERSONAL TREATMENT DAILY, or those who desire to visit the institution occasionally, yet live at home.

Persons of VERY limited means are thus enabled to receive the most scientific medical service provided by medical science to-day. The inhabitants of Western Massachusetts may be assured that Dr. Sweet will not rest content until he has provided for the people the MOST EFFICIENT systems of medical treatment extant. Whatever money or ingenuity can procure to make his institution THE FIRST in New England will be cheerfully provided. Success is the SINE QUENON. As his professional duties multiply—as they surely must—experts in the various branches of the "healing art" will be added to his staff. The best is none too good.

Pleased with the "City of Homes" as a permanent place of residence, Dr. Sweet has removed his family hither and indulges the hope that this fact will be appreciated by those wishing to avoid the uncertainty that attends the service offered by itinerant practitioners. Male and Female operators, assistants, nurses, etc., provided. Terms reasonable. Consultation, examination and advice free to the afflicted.

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT. Athletes, Bicycle Riders and others suffering from sudden accident please take notice. Bring them here. Prompt service.

SEND FOR FREE CIRCULAR CONTAINING CURES.

The Governor of North Carolina said to the Governor of South Carolina

BattleAx PLUG

"BATTLE AX" is the most tobacco, of the best quality, for the least money.
Large quantities reduce the cost of manufacture, the result going to the consumer in the shape of a larger piece, for less money, than was ever before possible.

YOU WILL REALIZE THAT "THEY LIVE WELL WHO LIVE CLEANLY," IF YOU USE

SAPOLIO

4-25

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 25, 1896. NUMBER 26.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
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C. B. FISKE & CO.

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The World Afterwards.

A good motto this for either individuals or communities, and readily finds echo in the voice of every merchant in Monson. Every dollar spent in your home stores adds to the development of the home industries—it helps the growth of the town by helping the growth of the individual, for we are all more or less depending upon each other.

The great trade centers pay tribute to the big stock. We are keeping careful track of your wants and constantly adding to the stock to meet them. We will open early in October two or three extra departments.

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Finest Simpson's Calico—Black and White, Gray and White, Navy and White Figures. Made with inner waist, Bishop sleeves; well worth $1.25—sale price $1.00

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Dresden Flannel Wrappers, stylishly made, extra width skirt, Bishop sleeves, new fall pattern and style, $1.49

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Trimmed, Satin front and Ribbon, 25c quality, now 19c

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Good full size, fancy border, 10c each.

BIRDS EYE COTTON.
In 10-yard Lengths.
18 in. wide, best quality, now 45c piece
20 " " " " " 50c "
22 " " " " " 55c "

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2¼ yd. wide, fine heavy sheeting, very fine quality, worth fully 16c yd., now 12 1-2c

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10-4 White and Gray, plain and fancy borders, extra heavy, at 50c pair
11-4 at 58c, 75c, 98c, $1.25, $1.49 "

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Seamless, Fast Black, size 8½ to 9½, 12½c, now 10c

FLANNEL SKIRTS.
With fancy stitching round skirt, 19c

STRIPED FLANNELS.
In Fancy Stripes and Plaids, Dark and Light Colors, suitable for men's shirting and children's underclothing. Regular price 12½c, now 8c yd.

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GREAT AUCTION SALE!

Twenty Building Lots, : : : :
AT PALMER, ON MAIN STREET,
Saturday, September 26, '96,
At 2 o'clock p. m., Rain or Shine.

These lots are situated on Main street, between the Post Office and the Wire Mill, on the property formerly owned by S. W. Smith, and on the proposed line of the electric railroad. There is a water main in front of same, and fine shade trees. This is undoubtedly the most desiarble property ever offered at or near the town, and will positively be sold, rain or shine, to the highest bidder.

TERMS OF SALE: 10 per cent down, 40 per cent in thirty days, and the balance may remain on mortgage at 6 per cent. 5 per cent discount if paid within thirty days.

CUT THIS OUT.

FIVE USEFUL AND VALUABLE SOUVENIRS
To Be Given Away.

FIRST PRIZE: "Sound Money," Ten-Dollar Gold Piece.
SECOND PRIZE: A Lady's Solid Gold-Filled Watch with a fine American Movement.
THIRD PRIZE: A Gentleman's Solid Gold-Filled Watch with fine American Movement.
FOURTH PRIZE: A Barrel of the Best Flour.
FIFTH PRIZE: "Free Silver," Five Silver Dollars.

The above coupon entitles every lady or gentleman who presents it at the tract between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock to a ticket which gives them a free chance to draw one of the souvenirs.

Drawing to take place immediately after the lots are sold.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE AND THE DATE OF SALE,
Saturday, September 26, 1896,
At 2 o'clock p. m.
P. B. MOORE, Auctioneer.

Dry Goods and Groceries. **Shaw Brothers,** Boots and Shoes.

Our Specialty:
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. . . PLUMBING. . . .

Stoves and Ranges. **Three Rivers.** Furniture and Carpets.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**
FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC
Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

If You Want Light on the PIANO QUESTION, Come to Us.

We have the largest assortment of Fine Pianos of any house in Western Massachusetts, and at prices that defy competition. It will certainly pay you to investigate and not be satisfied with the words of people who are selfishly interested.

You MAY learn something to your benefit, and it will cost you nothing to call.

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

REDUCED PRICES.
Our Annual Reduction on WALL PAPER began the 1st of August.
LeGRO & LYNDE,
Druggists,
next to post office, PALMER.

Insurance
of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.
Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
Office at Ridge's Food Factory

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Free exhibition of the largest water-color Painting in the world, by Bazane.

The gifted Danish artist in producing "Niagara" in colors has not only bequeathed to the world of art the largest water-color painting extant, but has added fresh laurels to his well-earned reputation.

Grand in conception, truthful in detail, perfect in execution and sublime in artistic grouping.

Its colorings are in perfect harmony, and readily attest to the high talent of its creator.

Free to the public.
Carpet department.

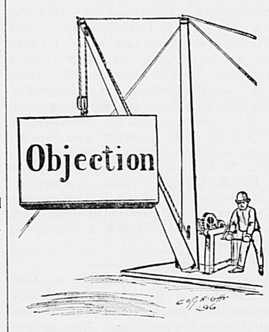
Fancy Silks---Fall 1896.

Like a problem unsolved is the feeling of the silk manufacturers as to what may or may not be desirable for silk waists this fall.

We would not assume prominence for any one special make, color or design, but we have provided a choice collection of Novelties, Ombres, Glaces, Monotones, Warp Prints and Fancy Taffetas, mostly in short lengths, from which ladies have been freely culling, like Autumn flowers, during the past month, what they thought most becoming for their individual face or form—a very good rule to go by.

If you are looking for a waist length see our collection. Prices from 49c to $1.75.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

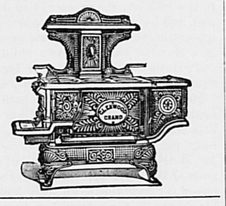


Raising an Objection
TO Wood and Coal Stoves this Hot Weather.

GASOLENE STOVES
Stop all this discomfort. Try one for a week without charge.
. . . . . WE HAVE THEM. . . . . .
$4.00, $5.00, $6.00, $12.00, $16.00, $20.00, $22.50, $25.00.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,
Cross Block, ... Palmer, Mass.

NO HOUSEKEEPER USING A
GLENWOOD RANGE
Will be bothered to know whether the oven is hot enough or too hot. The THERMOMETER on the oven door tells the exact heat, and when the oven is just right to cook Meat, Bread, Cake and Pies perfectly.
Sold in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England.



MADE BY WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.

SEPTEMBER

Oysters obey the royal command and shell out. Fall and Winter fabrics come out, evolve themselves, appear. Men think of oysters and Fall Suits. We can and will help you out on your Fall Suit.

AUTUMN VARIETIES.

We want to describe them but we cannot. Woven wool never before yielded such swell, stylish and handsome effects. Adjectives are dull and flat when applied to them; therefore, we won't describe but ask YOU to view what the salesmen, buyers that have bought and early lookers have enjoyed in looking over these latest and elegant trophies of the textile art.

HOMESPUNS! IRISH TWEEDS! CAMEL'S HAIR!
SCOTCH CHEVIOTS! ENGLISH CLOTHS!
GRANITE FABRICS! FRENCH CLAYS!

We are ready, everything splendid and complete. Your conception of what an ideal clothing store should be will be satisfied. There'll be no more drumming in the papers about "$25 Suits for $9.99." Let the Rip Van Winkles do that with their Rip-Van-Winkle stuffs.

We have literally done ourselves proud in gathering Suits and Overcoats and Ulsters for the dawning season. The handsomest store must have the handsomest stock. We've gathered only those fabrics best adapted to the fine taste of a particular trade. The testimony is increasing concerning the attractiveness of our stock and from fashion's followers, and those who invariably patronize the best tailors, comes the flattering remark that "We have followers, but not leaders."

As in Clothing, so in HATS. Best, newest, cheapest, all the time. Dunlap, Collins & Fairbanks, Lamson & Hubbard, Youman. "Meigs & Co. Special," $1.48, $1.98, $2.48, $2.90. Here is where we save you from 50c to $1 on every hat purchased. WE BUY DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURER.

MEIGS & CO.
CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS,
Corner of Main and Harrison Avenue, SPRINGFIELD.

The Patriot Horse.

This is the story of Dobbin, a hero of Eighteen-twelve—
Not to be found in the records, however you search and delve.
If the horse had been human—but that is another affair;
Argument isn't history—and, besides, what does Dobbin care?

So many sacks of powder the mill had agreed to send
To help repel the British. But the mill was at Upper Bend.
Fourteen miles from the soldiers, and over a wooded hill,
Three men making the powder—and fifty sacks to fill.

None could be spared to carry the powder to the fort,
But there was the old nag, Dobbin—as staid as a judge in court!
Fifty times in a season he traveled the well-known trail.
Start him off with a back-load—he'd take it through without fail.

So they loaded the sacks on Dobbin, and twice every week, sedate,
The old horse trudged through the forest and up to the arsenal gate;
Then back, with the sacks all emptied—while he was as round and sleek
As if he'd stayed in his stable and feasted through-out the week!

But once as the faithful Dobbin was plodding his lonely road,
With thoughts, no doubt, on the supper he'd get in exchange for his load,
Six Tories jumped from the bushes, and loudly commanded, "Who?"
Dobbin stopped, from sheer habit—he was only a horse, you know.

But when they began advancing, behind and before, his fears
Blazed into righteous anger, and back went his pointed ears.
"Come, if you dare!" his eyes said; and out went his sturdy hoofs.
Not a man ventured nearer; some hints are as good as proofs!

Forward marched patriot Dobbin; back fell the baffled foe.
"Shoot him!" cried one;—then quickly, "No! for your life's sake, no!
Think of the blaze in the powder!" Well that he thought, and spoke!
Otherwise, Tories and Dobbin were presently naught but smoke.

Not a hand laid on his forelock—no one too close behind—
Sturdily jogged old Dobbin, with his stall at the fort in mind.
The Tories they cursed and whoa'd him; but careless of that was he;—
With five plump sacks of powder, he could well afford to be.

Up to the fort at sunset, plodded the faithful nag,
Not a grain of the powder lost from a single bag.
Little enough old Dobbin thought of his bravery—
Only the noblest heroes are half as modest as he!
—*James Buckham, in the Independent.*

"THE HOUSE WITH THE PAINT WORE OFF."

"Oh, no trouble at all, sir. Glad to be able to direct yer. The shortest way to South Daneville is straight up the turn pike till you git to a house with the paint all wore off—you can't miss it—and then turn to the right."

A fresh-faced young woman, who was standing near the counter in the village store, reddened slightly as she heard her new home thus designated, and when the grocer turned to her and said, smilingly "Now, ma'am, what can I do for you?" she straightened herself with a little touch of dignity.

"I am Mis' James Rice," she began.

"Sho!" exclaimed the shopkeeper, with great interest. "You don't say! Wall, I don't blame him one mite," he added, gallantly.

A smile stole across the bride's pretty face, and her severe expression relaxed a little.

"Jim he told me he did all his tradin' here, so I thought I'd just step down this mornin' and order a few things."

"That's right, we always done our best by Jim. Lucy—his first wife, you know—was mighty partic'lar, but we always suited her. She was an amazin' good housekeeper, Lucy was. She must have been an awful loss to Jim. My gingers, how he must miss her! Er—oh, didn't you say you had an order to gave, ma'am?"

"Yes," said the girl, shortly. "I want two pounds of brown sugar and a bag of flour sent up right away."

"Bridal Veil, of course," laughed Mr. Barnes, with a confidential wink, and he hurried away to the back of the store to give the order.

"Two pounds of brown sugar and a bag of flour up to Rice's right off—Jim Rice's on the turnpike road, Peter."

"The red house with the paint all wore off streaked?" drawled the boy.

"That's the one." And Mr. Barnes returned to the door to bow out his new customer.

Mrs. James Rice walked thoughtfully down the village street with her black brows knitted in a little frown. It was the second time within fifteen minutes that she had heard Jim's house referred to in that disrespectful manner. The day before, when she and Jim had returned from their two weeks' honeymoon and had driven up to the large dingy-looking house, it had occurred to the bride that her new dwelling was sadly in need of paint. But she would not allow this thought to be put into words. It seemed almost disloyal to Jim to acknowledge even to herself that she was dissatisfied with anything in her new home.

But now she felt justified in calling his attention to this oversight.

"I guess men don't think so much about outside things," she decided, doubtfully. "I'll just point out to Jim—My! if there ain't his mother standing in the doorway now."

A tall, melancholy-looking old woman, dressed in a mournful black gown, stood in the narrow hall-way.

"I thought I'd come over and see if I couldn't help you some this mornin', Prue," she said, staring solemnly at her daughter-in-law. "Jim is dreatful particular about his food, and you bein' so young and onexperienced—"

She was interrupted by a gay laugh.

"Land!" ejaculated Prue. "Why, on our farm down in Skowhegan there was four hired men, besides father and my three brothers, and mother and me did the dairy work, besides gettin' all the meals ourselves. I guess if I can cook for eight great hearty farmers I can look out for one plain man."

"It was a hull year afore Jim learned Lucy to cook accordin' to his likin'," said her mother-in-law, imperturbably.

Prue gave a contemptuous sniff. "Well, of all sarse! I'd like to see a man tryin' to learn me anything about my own kitchen. I'd as soon think of goin' out and undertakin' to learn him how to curry a horse."

Mrs. Rice senior shook her head dismally. "You don't know Jim. He's dreadful hard to get along with He's awful sot and contrary. The only way Lucy could ever git things done was by pretending she wanted jest the opposite."

Prue by this time had her work out, and was sewing busily. "I ain't Lucy, she said, giving her thread an emphatic jerk, "an' I ain't goin' to manage Jim that way."

There was a moment's silence, while Mrs. Rice regarded her new daughter with some curiosity. Prue's brown head was bent over her work and her eyes were hidden, but there was a determined curve about her red lips which decided the older woman to drop that topic of conversation for the present.

"Was you plannin' to do your preservin' next week?" she asked. "Coz if you was I've got a lot of currants that you can have just as well as not."

"No, I guess I won't begin it just yet," returned Jim's wife carelessly. "There'll be so much goin' on. I'm goin' to git Jim to have the house painted. It needs it terribly."

Then for the first time Prue heard her mother-in-law laugh. It was a short laugh, with no mirth in it, but it was very expressive.

"Land of Goshen, child! you'll never 'complish that. I'd as soon think—Why, that's one of Jim's sottest points. P'haps you ain't found it out yet, but he's terribly close-fisted. He was alluz a master hand for savin', even when he was a boy, and I'm afraid if he keeps on he'll be a reg'lar miser by the time he's old. I'd have warned you about this failin' aforehand, as I did Lucy, if I'd ever seen you."

"Well, it's so. This house is a regular town joke. We pestered the life out of him for years, me and Lucy, to make him paint it, but he wouldn't, and now it's got to be a sort of a piece of stubborn pride with him not to have it touched. That's Jim all over."

"I guess he'll paint it," said Prue, calmly.

Old Mrs. Brice bridled. "Well, if his own mother and his fust wife couldn't make him do it—"

His second wife will," Prue finished, firmly. "I guess—this house will be painted."

In the week that followed, Prue had a chance of seeing for herself the truth of Mrs. Rice's assertions in regard to her son's character.

James Rice was an unusally clever man, and his respect for any one who could "get ahead of him" was unbounded. Lucy's weak nature had bowed naturally before her husband's dominant will. He had ruled her in the same way that he had ruled his mother, merely because she had meekly submitted, without a protest, to his tyranny. But Prue was different. She seemed to have brought away with her some of the spice and strength of her own pine woods, and Jim was often surprised to find at the end of an argument that he had unconsciously yielded to her wishes.

In an untrained way, Prue was a natural musican, and the harsh, tuneless notes of the thirty-year-old melodeon grated on her sensitive ear. Jim was very fond of listening to her fresh young voice, and after supper, while he smoked his evening pipe by the open window, he always asked for his favorite old-time songs.

But Prue objected to the discordant accompaniment which the melodeon furnished.

"Jim, you'd ought to get me a new pianner," she said, persuavely, one evening. "It's a real sin to sing 'Blue-Eyed Mary' to an accompaniment with five keys off the notes in the bass and two notes in the treble that don't sound at all."

Jim knocked the bowl of his pipe against the window-sill and watched the ashes fall on the grass outside before he answered.

"The melodeon is well enough if you'll just remember about not strikin' them notes. 'Tain't the instrument I want to hear, anyway; it's your voice. Lucy understood how to make it go. She used to play the music soft and sing loud."

"I'm afraid I shan't be able to remember that," said Prue, innocently, and she began to sing "The minstrel boy."

Never before had the minstrel boy departed to the war under such provocation. Prue's sweet voice could scarcely be heard above the rasping chords, and Jim moved uneasily until the song was finished. Then she tried 'Squire Jones' Darter," but with no better success. The five bad notes in the bass made themselves unpleasantly prominent, and the two silent treble keys left an irritating blank on the listener's ear. And as it was that evening, so it was every night for the next week, until at last Jim realized the pleasure he was losing, and surprised Prue one day with the gift of a new square piano. That night, for the first in seven days, he smoked his evening pipe in dreamy pleasure With a contented smile on his face, while Prue sang the quaint old songs with the accompaniment of melodious chords.

Old Mrs. Rice came over the next day to inspect the new instrument.

"I declare to goodness!" she exclaimed, rubbing her forefinger across the polished surface. "You could have knocked me down with a feather when I heard that James Rice had actually been and paid out money for a new pianner. I can't get over it. How I wish Lucy could see it!"

"Want to hear it?" Prue suggested, with a proud little smile.

"I'd like to, first-rate, but I can't stop now. I just run in for a minute on my way to Mis' Deacon Gibbs', an' I see by the kitchen clock I'm late already. I'd no idea it was so late."

"'Tain't," said Prue, glancing up at the tall timepiece. "It is only half-past ten."

"Oh, but you ain't allowin' for that clock's losin' time, Prue. Don't you know it is alluz as much as a half an hour slow? It's been that way for years, ever since it was moved out of Grandma Shedd's house."

"It's been fixed," said Jim's wife, dryly.

"Of all things! How'd he ever come to do it?" Lucy—"

"He did it," Prue interrupted, "because he didn't like his meals half an hour behind-hand every day."

"Why, but Lucy alluz figgered for that," the elder matron gasped.

"Did! Well, I couldn't seem to quite remember," said Prue, with such an ingenuous look in her brown eyes that her mother-in-law shook her head dubiously and went away to report to Mrs. Deacon Gibbs these startling developments.

"I can't make her out one mite," she ended. "Whether she's as innercent as a kitten or as deep as Jacob's well, I can't for the life of me tell. But the way she gets around Jim is somethin' wonderful. Jim—well, you know how tight he is with his money, and now he's just a-payin' it out right an' left for things that Lucy alluz hankered arter and had to go without."

"But she ain't got her house painted yet," Mrs. Gibbs suggested, smilingly.

"No, but I ain't so sure but what that'll come next," rejoined Mrs. Rice, "for she's got him to put on screen doors front and back."

"Do tell!"

"Yes, he done it. You see, he was away from home all day, and when he came back late in the afternoon he found it cool enough with just the winders open. But Prue she said it would be a sight more comfortable for her in the hot of the day to keep the two doors open besides, and have a draught circulatin' about the house, so to speak."

"I can feel for her. That's a powerful hot house," put in Mrs. Gibbs, sympathetically.

"Well, you know how wire screen door costs? Jim he said it was enough to have mosquito-nettin' on the winders, and they could keep the doors shet."

"I know. That's what Lucy alluz done."

"Yes; there's the difference. Lucy kep' 'em shut. Prue flung 'em wide open, hitched 'em back, and when Jim come home at night the house was swarmin' with flies and mosquitoes and June bugs. Prue she didn't seem to mind 'em any, but Jim could not eat his supper 'count of havin' to beat 'em off all the time. Couldn't sleep at night, either, they pestered him so. He sent a man up with screen doors the next mornin'. But," Mrs. Rice continued, tying on her sunbonnet with precision, "she may outdo him in small matters, but I don't see no way of her gittin' him into paintin' that house."

Prue herself was beginning to feel some doubts on that point. She had broached the subject to Jim several times, but with no success. Her husband flatly refused to spend any money in having the house repainted.

"It makes the blood go rushin' all over me to hear folks deridin' it and usin' it as a sort of a landmark—'That house with the paint wore off,'" Prue urged with hot cheeks.

"I don't think I'd waste time in blushin' for a house, if I was you," Jim returned, stolidly.

"I ain't blushin' for the house," retorted Prue. "I'm blushin' for the man that owns it."

Jim prided himself on his even temper, but at this point he was surprised to find himself growing angry.

"I guess I can do my own blushin' and take care o' my own house too," he said, hotly.

Prue gave a cool little laugh. "Tain't your house any longer. You forgit you endowed me with it in the marriage service, streaks and all."

"Lucy—" her husband began.

"Say, now, Jim, 'taint fair for you to bring Lucy in to back you up. That makes two against one; for I 'ain't had your advantages, yet."

Jim suppressed a smile which he would have considered undignified.

"You 'ain't got any idea how much it costs to paint a house, Prue," he argued.

"That's so. It would be a real useful lesson to me. Let's begin it Monday."

Jim rose angrily. "Well, if I don't want to have this house painted, I'd like to see you git me to have it done."

"Oh, you'd like to." Prue smiled. "Well, as it's my object in life to please you, I'll do my best."

"Women folks seem to think it's so all-tired easy to make money," Jim growled, as he went out of the door. "You'd better try it once and see what it's like," he called back over his shoulder.

"If I only could," Prue ruminated, as she moved briskly about the kitchen. "Seem's if I'd oughter be able to think up somethin'. I've got all day to do it in. Jim's gone to South Daneville, and won't be back till late this afternoon, so I shan't have any dinner to get."

She was busy with her household duties for the next two hours, and when she at last put on her pink sun-bonnet and started down the road in the direction of Mrs. Rice's house, no plan had yet occurred to her. She walked thoughtfully, with her mind still intent on the disputed question.

"I won't give it up," she said, half aloud. "I will think of somethin' if"—She stopped suddenly, and her whole face brightened. Then she gave a delighted laugh and flew across the road.

In the shade of a tall elm sat a man, fanning himself with a battered straw hat. Beside him stood a bucket of paint with a brush sticking out of it.

Mrs. Rice, her brown eyes dancing with triumph, entered into an animated conversation with the stranger, and presently the two disappeared up the road side by side.

When James Rice drove into Daneville at sunset that day, he was hailed from a doorway by Deacon Gibbs. The deacon's little round face was shining with merriment.

"Say, Jim," he began, stroking his beard to hide the convulsing twitchings of his lip, "you on yer way home? Wall, you've no idee how pop'lar the turnpike road's been to-day. Kind of a promenade for the hull town."

"That's so; it's been a red-letter day up ter your domicile," drawled Mr. Barnes, coming out of the store to join in the conversation.

The by-standers, who had gathered about Jim's buggy, broke into loud laughter.

"It's a real comfort to see a man willin' to air his convictions like Jim does," observed one man admiringly.

Jim gathered up his reins with an angry frown.

"You're a passel of fools, and I don't know what you're drivin' at," he retorted' touching the mare with his whip.

"You mean you don't know what you're drivin' to," shouted Mr. Barnes after the retreating buggy.

Jim drove hurriedly until the village was left behind and the jeers of his tormentors died away in the distance; then he allowed the brown mare to drop into an easy trot.

"I'll be jiggered if I know what those fools meant," he ruminated. "It's some joke on me, that's sartain, but why the whole town should be in it I can't for the life of me see. If it's any—Go-ri!"

The mare had stopped at the hitching post in front of the house, but her master sat motionless in the buggy. Once he closed his eyes, as if to dispel the illusion, only to open them and find that the hideous vision had not disappeared.

In gigantic red capitals, sprawling all over the front of the house, were painted the words

"LASHMAN'S YEAST IS THE BEST."

They were crazy looking letters, sloping in every direction, and they gave the respectable old house a tipsy appearance. There was scarcely a spot on its dingy clapboards where their grotesque length did not extend. A deep color slowly appeared in Jim's face, and he sprang to the ground. Suddenly a chord was struck upon the piano within, and from the piano floated out Prue's silvery voice:

"The prettiest girl in the state of Maine
Was Squire Jones's darter."

Jim thrust both hands into his pockets and drew a long breath.

"Beaten!" he acknowledged aloud.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

A GREAT POLITICAL SCOOP.—The new reporter was enthusiastic. "I have a scoop," he said, as he rushed into the city editor's office. "Of what nature?" asked the city editor. "Crime?" "No. Politics." "Same thing," said the city editor. "Of course you know we've chronicled everything that ever happened to either Bryan or McKinley. We've had pictures of all the places where they were born, all the schools that they ever attended, and all the cherry trees that they ever cut." "Mere trifles compared with the first switch that was ever used on Bryan, and the trousers with the mark where it struck still plainly visible," returned the reporter. "That's something that the public is interested in, because it furnished the incentive for his first burst of oratory."—*Chicago Post.*

"Come, Willie, give something," said the deacon.

"Can't do it, deak," said Bill.

"Why not? Isn't the cause a good one?"

"Yes, good 'nuff, but I ain't able to give nothin'."

"Pooh! pooh! I knew better. You must give me a better reason than that."

"Well, I owe to much money."

"Well, but William, you owe God a larger debt than anyone else."

"That's true, but he ain't a pushin' me like the rest of my creditors."—*Exchange.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 25, 1896.

THE ANNUAL CATTLE SHOW.

Poor Weather as Usual, but a Good Exhibit in Many Respects.

The Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society drew another blank this year in the matter of weather for its 4th annual fair, only this time it was the first instead of the second day which was unfavorable, and the receipts are considerable larger than they would have been had this been reversed, as the crowd is always largest the second day, and this is the one which has usually been stormy. As it was, the second day brought a cold wind which doubtless kept many from the grounds. While the premium books have not been figured up yet and it is not known just how the finances stand, it is doubtful if the receipts will equal the expenditures.

The first day, Tuesday, dawned with a rain storm, which not only kept many intending visitors at home, but prevented the appearance of a large number of cattle which had been entered. In spite of this however, the show of cattle, while perhaps not the largest in numbers, was the finest ever seen on the grounds, and had the weather been good the society would have had an exhibit in this line which would have dwarfed that of many places with much greater pretentions. As an example of what might have been expected, is cited the fact that there were entered 41 yoke of oxen alone.

The showing of thoroughbred stock was large, among the exhibitors being L E. Wells, G. W. Sherman, G. E. & W. M. Tucker, F. H. Johnson and H. A. Rindge, J. C. Bradway, C. B. & D. H. Richardson, and the W. N. Flynt Granite Co. Some fine graded stock was also shown by F. E Ball of Warren, J. C. Bradway of Monson, E. R. Carpenter of Charlton City, W. L Day of Warren, C. B. & D. H. Richardson, the Flynt Company, G. W. Sherman of Brimfield, O. W. Studley of Palmer and G. E. & W. M. Tucker of Monson. The Dutch Belted cattle shown by the Flynt Company attracted no little attention by the white band about the middle of their otherwise black bodies. The showing of oxen was unusually good, and the contests on the drag created no little interest. Among the attractions was a yoke of trained steers shown unyoked by Joseph Stimson of Palmer.

The poultry display is rapidly getting to be one of the finest in the state, and the one this year surpassed all previous ones. The building in which the birds were shown was filled, the cages being piled three deep, and some were then obliged to be quartered out of doors. The principal exhibitors were Ralph LeGro of Palmer, C. D. Richardson of West Brookfield, Frank Dillon and E. H. Hopkins of Palmer, A. D. Norcross of Monson, N. E. Ball of Warren and E. L. Richardson of West Brookfield. One of the curiosities in the poultry line was a buff cochin chicken, half grown, whose wings were put on upside down. The bird was shown by J. Riley of Thorndike, who sold it for $15 to a museum collector.

The display of fruit and vegetables was disappointing, owing no doubt to the rain keeping many exhibitors at home. Outside of the Grange exhibits the showing was not large, though the quality was excellent. The Monson, Hampden and Warren Granges had large and handsome exhibits which included almost everything needed in the housekeeping line as well as products of the field.

In the upper hall the display of fancy work, etc., was not large, although of good quality, as usual. Among the most admired articles was a knitted lace bedspread made by Mrs. E. A. Holden of Palmer, who is 79 years of age, and a crocheted spread made by Mrs. Owen Copp. Numerous bedquilts were shown, and some handsome embroidery. In the art department Miss Effie Shaw's painted china easily stood first. The grapes were also shown in the upper hall, and the display was fine, especially that shown by E. Bliss of Wilbraham. Other fruit was displayed in the lower hall, where the apples attracted particular attention by their number and size.

The weather did not clear for the afternoon programme, and the attendance was not materially increased. The races scheduled were set over until Wednesday, and the 2.50 local class and the 2.34 class substituted. It took five heats to settle the 2.50 local class, G. C. Flynt's "Prefix" taking the last three straight. The score:

2.50 Class—Local Horses—$50 Purse—Half-mile Heats.

Prefix (G. C. Flynt),	3	3	1	1
Lightfoot (F. Bombard,	1	1	4	2
Doctress (John Malboeuf),	2	2	2	3
H. T. (C. P. Bolles),	4	4	3	4

Time, 1.16, 1.16¼, 1.19, 1.18½, 1.16.

There were six starters in the 2.34 class, but "Orphan Girl" had things about all her own way, and took first money in three straight heats.

2.34 Class—$200 Purse.

Orphan Girl (L. P. Wyman),	1	1	1
Daisy R. (J. P. Ranger),	2	3	2
Ted Douglas (J. H. Carmichael),	2	5	6
Lochiel (F. W. Hill),	5	4	2
Paratha (J. Piper),	4	3	4
Parkville Prince (Ralph Clifford),	6	6	3

Time, 2.33½, 2.29½, 2.30½.

WEDNESDAY—SECOND DAY.

Wednesday dawned clear, but there was a wind which chilled those exposed to it and made those on the grounds wish for shelter. The atmosphere was slightly warmer at noon, and the crowd began to gather in increased numbers, though the managers would have wished for double the number which passed the gate.

This was horse day, and the showing of animals was unusually good. A two-years-old stallion owned by J. J. Flynn of Hampden attracted no little attention, as did also a two-years-old filly and a stallion of the same age owned by C. P. Bolles of Wilbraham. G. W. Burdick of Monson had a handsome yearling, W. B. Ramsdell a chestnut yearling filly and L G. Cushman a two-years-old filly which attracted no little admiration. A four-months-old colt, well broken and shown in harness by F. H. Beckwith of Monson, was an unusual sight.

The Monson band, which was to have furnished music on Tuesday but was notified not to come on account of the rain, played during the forenoon and the Thorndike band during the afternoon. Between the heats of the trotting classes the single and pairs of driving horses were shown. There were three races, the 2.29, the 2.45 and the free-for-all classes. In the latter class "Prairie Lily" had an easy time of it; she trotted smoothly and was not pushed once, and in the last heat lowered the track record of of 2.22½ to 2.21¾. The score:

Free for All—$200 Purse.

Prairie Lily (F. R. Boyce),	1	1	1
Alvin Swift (W. F. Almeda),	2	2	2
Long Shot (D. S. Kennedy),	3	3	3
B. H. D. (Ralph Clifford),	4	4	dr

Time, 2.26, 2.22½, 2.21¾.

Local horsemen were interested in the performance of Dr. S. H. Ellery's "Eros, Jr.," in the 2.29 class, but he acted badly and only succeeded in taking third money. Score:

2.29 Class—$200 Purse.

M. E. Wilcox (M. E. Wilcox),	5	1	1	1
J. L. T. (E. Aken),	1	2	2	2
Eros, Jr (Dr. S. H. Ellery),	4	3	3	3
Ben Eye See (E. H. Hubbard),	3	4	4	4
Orphan Girl (L. P. Wyman),	2	dis		
Amy F (W. J. Piper),		dis		

Time, 2.28¾, 2.28¼, 2.28, 2.28.

Only three heats were trotted in the 2.45 class on account of the darkness. It was seen that "Paratha" was a pretty sure winner, and it was settled on that basis. Score:

2.45 Class—$200 Purse.

Paratha (J. Piper),	1	1	4
Meg (L. P. Wyman),	3	5	1
Parkville Prince (Ralph Clifford),	6	2	2
Ferrell S. (F. W. Hill),	2	3	3
Doctress (John Malboeuf),	4	4	5
Park (Charles Simonds),	5	6	6

Time, 2.34, 2.37, 2.32½.

There were numerous fakirs on the grounds, and many others who did not engage ground room on account of the weather and attendance. The crowds about their stands showed that they are one of the drawing cards. It was a peculiar fact that the game which was the biggest "skin" drew the largest crowd.

During one of the heats of the 2.34 race William Fisk, a young man from Ludlow, while crossing the track in front of the grand stand was knocked down by a horse and his right collar bone broken.

One of the curiosities shown was a bunch of peanut vines with the nuts on them, grown by W. H. Gifford of Monson.

Four Shetland ponies shown by Rufus Flynt attracted the admiration of the little people.

The Premiums Awarded.

Class No. 1. Working Oxen, 5 years old and over—13 entries. E R Carpenter of Charlton City $4. W O Hovey of Monson $3, C D Richardson of West Brookfield $2.

Class 2. Working Oxen, 4 years old—6 entries. J W Davis of Charlton Depot 4, E R Carpenter 3, Jerry Rourke of Monson 2.

Class 3. Walking Oxen—6 entries. E R Carpenter 4, O E Bradway of Monson 3, W N Flynt Granite Co. of Monson 2.

Class 5. Steers—8 entries. 3 years old, J W Davis 3, J H Carpenter of Monson 2; 2 years old, E R Carpenter 3, J H Stimson of Palmer 2; 1 year old, J H Carpenter 3, C B & D H Henshaw of West Brookfield 2; calves, J W Davis 2, H A Rindge of Monson 1.

Class 6. Thoroughbred Bulls—26 entries. Devons, 2 years old and over, N E Ball of Warren 4. Swiss, 2 years old and over, C B & D H Henshaw 4, J C Bradway of Monson 3; 1 year old, E R Carpenter 3; calves, A R Carpenter 2 and 1. Durhams, 2 years old and over, H A Rindge 4, W N Flynt Granite Co. 3; 1 year old, J W Davis 3; calf, H A Rindge 2. Jerseys, 2 years old and over, G W Sherman of Brimfield 4, C D Richardson 3; 1 year old, C D Richardson 3; calf, C D Richardson 2. Holsteins, 2 years old and over, L. E. Wells of Brimfield 4; 1 year old, W N Flynt Granite Co. 2; calf, L E Wells 1. Guernsey, 2 years old and over, G W Sherman 4; 1 year old, G W Sherman 3.

Class 7. Thoroughbred Cows and Heifers—61 entries. Swiss, 3 years old and over, C B & D H Henshaw 3 and 1; 2 years old, C B & D H Henshaw 2, E R Carpenter 1; calves, C B & D H Henshaw 2. Jerseys, 3 years old and over, C D Richardson 3, G E & W M Tucker of Monson 1; 2 years old, F N Lawrence of Warren 2, C D Richardson 1; 1 year old, C D Richardson 2, G E & W M Tucker 1; calves, C D Richardson 2, G E & W M Tucker 1. Durhams, 3 years old and over, H A Rindge 3 and 1; 2 years old, W N Flynt Granite Co. 2 and 1; 1 year old, W N Flynt Granite Co. 2, H A Rindge 1; calves, H A Rindge 2 and 1. Holsteins, 3 years old and over, W N Flynt Granite Co. 1; 2 years old, L E Wells 2 and 1; 1 year old, W N Flynt Granite Co. 2; calves, W N Flynt Granite Co. 2, L E Wells 1. Guernseys, 3 years old and over, G W Sherman 3; calves, G W Sherman 2. Devons, 3 years old and over, J W Davis 3 and 1; calves, J W Davis 2.

Class 8. Grade Heifers and Cows—111 entries. Devons, three years old and over, J W Davis 3, two years old, J W Davis 2, N E Ball 1; one year old, N E Ball 2. Swiss, 3 years old and over, F H Johnson of Monson 3, C B & D H Henshaw 1; 2 years old, C B & D H Henshaw 2, J C Bradway 1; 1 year old, C B & D H Henshaw 2 and 1; calves, C B & D H Henshaw 2, J W Davis 1. Ayrshire, 3 years old and over, O W Studley of Palmer 3 and 1; 2 years old, E F Luce of Monson 2 and 1; calves, E F Luce 2. Hereford calves, J H Carpenter 2 and 1. Guernseys, 3 years old and over, F D Orcutt of Palmer 3, G W Sherman 1; 2 years old, O D Wells of Brimfield 2, G W Sherman 1; 1 year old, A R Carpenter 2. Jerseys, 3 years old and over, Thomas Shea 3, O E Bradway 1; 2 years old, F H Johnson 2, W N Flynt Granite Co 1; 1 year old, C D Richardson 2; calves, O E Bradway 2 and 1. Durhams, 3 years old and over, W N Flynt Granite Co 3 and 1; 2 years old, H A Rindge 2, G E and W M Tucker 1; 1 year old, G E and W M Tucker 2; calves, H A Rindge 1. Holsteins, 3 years old and over, Monson Town Farm 1; 2 years old, G W Sherman 2 and 1; calves, O W Studley 2. Short horn calves, J W Davis 2. Herd of calves, J W Davis 3.

Class 9. Herds of Milch Cows—5 entries. G E & W M Tucker of Monson 7, C B & D H Henshaw 5, W N Flynt Granite Co 3.

Class 10. Herds of Miscellaneous Neat Stock—6 entries. H A Rindge 7, J W Davis 5, W N Flynt Granite Co 3.

Class 11. Fat Cattle—7 entries. Pair fat oxen, E G Hastings of Palmer 4, J H Carpenter 2. Fat cow, J W Davis 3 and 2. Fat heifer, J W Davis 2, G W Sherman 1. Fat steer, J W Davis 3.

Class 12. Thoroughbred Sheep, Bucks—3 entries. J K Knox of Three Rivers, Shropshire-down 3.

Class 13. Grade Sheep—8 entries. Flock of sheep, F H Johnson 3. Single ewe, C D Richardson 3, O E Bradway 2.

Class 14. Swine—6 entries. Breeding sow and pigs, E N Eisher of Ludlow 4, Monson Town Farm 2. Fat shoat, Monson Town Farm 4. Boar, H T Carey of Palmer 4.

Class 15. Poultry—186 entries. Barred Plymouth Rock fowls, Alexander Cullen, 1.50, G A Chapin 75c; chicks, Ralph LeGro 1.50 and 75c. White Plymouth Rocks, N E Ball 1.50 and 75c; chicks, C D Richardson 1.50, N E Ball 75c. Silver Wyandottes, N E Ball 1.50 and 75c; chicks, N E Ball 1.50, E L Cummings 75c. Golden Wyandotte chicks, E N Fisher 1.50. White Wyandottes, W R Graves 1.50, F D Rogers 75c; chicks, W R Graves 1.50, W L Day 75c. Buff Wyandotte chicks, E N Fisher 1.50, American Dominique chicks, E N Fisher 75c. Light Brahmas, N E Ball 1.50, A N Fisher, 75c; chicks, T Crowley 75c. Dark Brahmas, E L Richardson 1.50, N E Ball 75c; chicks, N E Ball 1.50, E L Richardson 75c. Buff Cochins, Ralph LeGro 1.50; chicks, Ralph LeGro 1.50 and 75c. Partridge Cochins, F F Dewey 1.50, N E Ball 75c; chicks, F F Dewey 1.50 and 75c. Black Cochins, E L Richardson 1.50, N E Ball 75c. Black Cochins, E L Richardson 1.50; chicks, Frank Dillon 75c. Langshans, N E Ball 1.50, C H Hopkins 75c; chicks, N E Ball 1.50, C H Hopkins 75c. S C Brown Leghorns, F F Dewey 1.50; chicks, F F Dewey 1.50 and 75c. R C Brown Leghorns, D D Norcross 1.50, N. E. Ball 75c; chicks, E M White 1.50, E N Fisher 75c. S C White Leghorn chicks, E N Fisher 1.50. R C White Leghorn chicks, F N Lawrence 1.50, E N Fisher 75c. Black Minorcas, E N Fisher 1.50; chicks, E N Fisher 1.50, Frank Dillon 75c. White Minorcas, E L Richardson 1.50 and 75c; chicks, E N Fisher 1.50. Golden Polish, E N Fisher 1.50. S S Hamburgs, E N Fisher 75c; chicks, E N Fisher 1.50. Red Caps, C D Richardson 1.50; chicks, C D Richardson 1.50 and 75c. Houdans, N E Ball 1.50; chicks, E M White 1.50, C D Richardson 75c. B B Red Games, E L Richardson 1.50. C D Richardson 75c. Brown Red Game chicks, E L Richardson 75c. Golden Duckwing Games, E L Richardson 1.50. Silver Duckwing Games, E L Richardson 1.50, C D Richardson 75c. Red Pyle Games, E L Richardson 75c; chicks, E L Richardson 1.50. White Games, E L Richardson 1.50, C D Richardson 75c. Golden Duckwing Bantams, E L Richardson 1.50 and 75c; chicks, C D Richardson 1.50. Silver Duckwing Game Bantams, C D Richardson 1.50; chicks, C D Richardson 1.50, E L Cummings 75c. Red Pyle Game Bantams, E L Richardson 1.50. Golden Seabright Bantams, E L Richardson 1.50, N E Ball 75c. Buff Cochin Bantams, E L Richardson 1.50 and 75c; chicks, E N Ball 1.50 and 75c. White Cochin Bantams, E L Richards on 1.50, N E Ball 75c. Black Cochin Bantams, E L Richardson 1.50. Bronze Turkey chicks, E M Walker 1.50. Pekin Ducks, F D Rogers 1.50. Muscovy Ducks, Flynt Park Co. 1.50. Toulouse Geese, E L Richardson 1.50, H T Bolles 75c; chicks, F D Rogers 75c. Embdens, C D Richardson 1.50 Pearl Guineas, E L Richardson 1.50, C D Richardson 75c. White Guineas, E L Richardson 1.50 and 75c. White Bantails, E L Richardson 1.50, C D Richardson 75c; chicks, N E Ball 1.50 Black Mottled Fantails, E L Richardson 1.50 and 75c; chicks, C D Richardson 1.50. Red Fantails, C D Richardson 1.50; chicks, N E Ball 75c. Tumblers, E L Richardson 1.50 and 75c. Turtle Doves, E L Richardson 1.50, Flynt Park Co 75c. Carrier Pigeons, E L Richardson 1.50, C D Richardson 75c; chicks, C D Richardson 1.50

Class 16. Stallions for Draft or Farm Purposes—1 entry. C W Johnson of Palmer 8.

Class 17. Standard Stallions—3 entries. 4 years old or over, C P Bolles 8; 2 years old, C W Johnson 5, C P Bolles 3; 1 year old, J. J. Flynn of Monson 3.

Class 18. Standard Fillies or Geldings—5 entries. 3 years old, G C Flynt of Monson 6, J L Bacon, Jr, of Monson 4; 2 years old, C P Bolles 4; 1 year old, G C Flynt 3.

Class 19. Mares for Farm or Working Purposes—1 entry. C P Bolles 4.

Class 20. Brood Mares for Road or Trotting Purposes—6 entries. J W Burdick of Monson 6, D R McCray of Hampden 3, C B Bolles 1.

Class 21. Colts, Non-Standard, for Road or Trotting Purposes—16 entries. 3 years old, C P Bolles 10, Thomas W Cody of Belchertown 6, E Bliss 4; 2 years old, C W Johnson 6, L G Cushman of Monson 3, G C Flynt 1; yearlings, G W Burdick 6, W H Ramsdell of Warren 3, D R McCray 1; colts dropped in 1896, F L Pierce of Palmer (5 mo) 6, C P Bolles (3½ mo) 3, F H Beckwith of Monson (4 mo) 1.

Class 22. Colts, Non-Standard, for Farm or Working Purposes—5 entries. 3 years old, W L Day of Warren 3. Mark Shearer of Palmer 2, Peter Ditto of Palmer 1; 2 years old, W L Day of Warren 3; colts (6 mo) C P Bolles 3.

Class 23. Draft Horses—16 entries. Pairs weighing 2500 pounds or over, E J Foskit of Monson 10, L C Stebbins of Monson 6, Joseph Allen of Palmer 4; pairs under 2500 pounds, L G Cushman of Monson 10, Joseph Kerigan of Palmer 6, E F Luce 4, Joseph Allen 2; single, less than 1250 pounds, W M Tucker 3, Joseph Allen 2.

Class 24. Pairs Matched Carriage Horses—7 entries. J W Weeks of Springfield 10, R P Cushman of Monson 6, S F Cushman of Monson 4, W Royce of Wales 2. Single carriage horses, 11 entries. J W Weeks 6, C W Johnson 4, G M Atkins of Palmer 2.

Class 32. Grange Exhibits—3 entries. Monson Grange 25, Hampden Grange 15, Warren Grange 10.

Class 33. Vegetables—41 entries Collection of vegetables, G H Fisherdick of Palmer 6, E N Fisher of Ludlow 2. Collection of potatoes, M L Pike of Monson 2. Collection of pumpkins, F E Luce 1.50. Collection of cabbage, E M Walker of Monson 1. Collection of tomatoes, A B Howard of Belchertown 50c. Potatoes—Clark No. 1, E L Cummings of Belchertown 50c; Delaware, E L Cummings 50c; Early Rochester, F H Johnson 50; New Queen, A B Howard 50c; Sir William, A B Howard 50c. Cauliflower, E M Walker 75c. Red tomatoes, E L Cummings 50c. Yellow tomatoes, F N Lawrence 25. Swedish turnips, E L Cummings 50c. Turnips, J Burlingame of Palmer 75c. Watermelons, E L Cummings 50c. Muskmelons, E L Cummings 75c, H Howe & Co of Monson 50c. Hubbard Squash, F N Lawrence 25c. Largest and best squash, Mrs. Daniel Crimmings 75c. Largest and best pumpkin, F E Luce 75c. Beets, G E & W M Tucker 50c. Carrots, M L Pike 50c, G E & W M Tucker 25c. Yellow onions, O E Bradway 75c. Red onions, O E Bradway 75c.

Class 35. Grains and Seeds—35 entries. Field seed corn, Flint, M L Pike 1, E M Walker 50c; Dent, O E Bradway 1, E M Walker 50c. Pop corn, F H Johnson 50c, E M Walker 50c. Collection of sweet corn, E L Cummings 1, G E & W M Tucker 50c. Oats, O E Bradway 1, E M Walker 50c. Rye, F E Clark of Wilbraham 1, E N Fisher 50c, O E Bradway 50c. Barley, O E Bradway 1, E N Fisher 50c. Buckwheat, O E Bradway 1, E N Fisher 50c, F E Clark 25c. Wheat, E N Fisher 1 and 50c. Field beans, M L Pike 75c, F N Lawrence 50c, O E Bradway 50c. Pole beans, O E Bradway 50c.

Class 36. Fruit—253 entries. Collection of all kinds of fruit, E M Walker 6, F D Rogers 4. Collection of apples, E Bliss of Wilbraham 2.50, H D Vaille of Monson 1.50. Apples—Porter, E M Walker 25c; 20-ounce, E M Walker 50c, O E Bradway 25c; William Red, E M Walker 25c; Gravenstein, H T Bolles of Wilbraham 50c, F N Lawrence 25c; Roxbury Russett, E Bliss 50c, H D Vaille 25c; Northern Spy, E Bliss 50c, A B Howard 25c; Hubbardst n Nonesuch, E Bliss 50c, H D Vaille 25c; Rhode Island Greenings, G M Severy of Monson 50c, O E Bradway 25c; Baldwin, G M Severy 50c, H T Bolles 25c; Fallawater, J A Palmer of Palmer 50c; King of Thompkins county, G M Severy 50c, J A Palmer 25c, Fall Pippins, G M Severy 50c. Crab apples, F N Lawrence 50c, J A Palmer 25c. Collection of Pears, A B Howard 2.50, E M Walker 1.50. Pears—Bartlett, F D Rogers 50c. E M Walker 25c; Sheldon, A B Howard 50c, E M Walker 25c; Seckel, E M Walker 25; Bosc, E M Walker 50c; Flemish Beauty, A B Howard 25c. Display of Grapes, A B Howard 2.50, E Bliss 1.50, J K Butler of North Wilbraham, 1. Grapes—Mona Diamond, E Bliss 25c; Concord, H T Bolles, 50c. Collection of Plums, F D Rogers 2.50. Plums Imperial Gage—F D Rogers 25c; German Prune, F D Rogers 50c; Pond's Seedling, F D Rogers 50c; Lombard, F D Rogers 50c; Bradshaw, F D Rogers 50c. Collection of Peaches, E Bliss 1.50. Quinces, A B Howard 50c; E M Walker 25c. Cranberries, E L Richardson 50c, F N Lawrence 25c.

Class 37. Flowers—57 entries. Collection greenhouse plants, Mrs F D Barton of Palmer 2. Cut flowers, A B Howard 2, F D Rogers 1. Marigolds, Mrs Milo Booth of Brimfield 1, Mrs F D Orcutt of Palmer 50c, Albert Walden of Palmer 25c. Begonias, Mrs Martha Knox of Three Rivers 50c. Dahlias, Mrs J H Carpenter of Monson 1, E L Cummings 50c; Geraniums, E L Cummings 1, F D Rogers 50c. Nasturtiums, Mrs J B Shaw of Palmer 25c. Salvia, Mrs J B Shaw 50c. Asters, W H Pease of Monson 1, A B Howard 50c. Gladiolas, A B Howard 1, F D Rogers 50c. Poppies, F D Rogers 25c. Phlox, F D Rogers 1, A B Howard 50c. Pansies, A B Howard 1, F D Rogers 50c. Petunias, F D Rogers 1, A B Howard 50c. Sweet Peas, F D Rogers 50c. Verbenas, A B Howard 1, F D Rogers 50c. Pinks, Mrs E E Newton of Monson 50c. Zinnias, A B Howard 1, Mrs Wm Holbrook of Palmer 50. Roses, Mrs F D Orcutt 50c. Cosmos, Mrs F D Orcutt 25c. Parlor Bouquet, Mrs F D Orcutt 50c, Frank Johnson (wild flowers) 25c.

Class 38. Butter and Cheese—4 entries. Dairy butter, F N Lawrence 3, F H Johnson 2, G M Severy 1, O E Bradway 1.

Class 39. Bread, Cake and Honey—23 entries. Wheat Bread, Ida L Bolles of Wilbraham 1 Mrs E N Fay of Palmer 50c. Rye and Indian Bread, Mrs F H Carpenter 75c, Mrs Milo Booth 50c. Cake, Mrs Milo Booth 1, E L Cummings 75c, Ida L. Bolles 25c and 25c, Miss E E Newton 25c, Frank Johnson 25c. Honey, E N Fisher 1. Canned Fruit, E Bliss (21 varieties) 1, Mrs J H Carpenter 50c. Jelly, Mrs J H Carpenter 50c. Pickles, Mrs J H Carpenter 50c.

Class 40. Fancy Articles—55 entries. Miss May A Warner of Palmer, lace tidy 25c, brush broom holder 1 c. Miss Maud Kenerson of Palmer, stamp plates, 25c, 15c, 10c. Miss Blanche Hellyar of Palmer, 15 dollies 1.50, 3 centerpieces 1. Miss Louise Hitchcock of Palmer, 6 pieces Kensington work 1.25. Mrs E A Holden of Palmer, knit edge pillow cases 50c, knit tidy 75c. Miss Lottie Moore of Palmer, tidy 25c, apron 15c, table mat 10c. E Adam, doily 15c. C May infant's sack 25c. Miss Idella Holbrook of Palmer, 3 embroidered centerpieces 1.50. Mrs S D Thorpe of Holyoke, tray cloths, 15c and 15c, embroidered centerpieces 50c and 20c, doilies 10c and 10c, drawn work mat 30c. Mrs Owen Copp of Palmer, afghan 1.50, 2 dollies 1. Mrs. John Baldwin of North Wilbraham, set of table mats 75c. Miss Ramsden of Palmer, sofa pillow 25c. Miss Blanche Lyman of Palmer, tidy 20c, silk throw 15c. Miss Lizzie Lyman of Palmer, knit lace 1.25. Mrs H K Rogers of Three Rivers, thermometer holder 10c, sofa cushion 50c, child's crocheted skirt 25c, watch holder 10c, table spread 20c, decorated plate 25c. Miss Blanche Anderson, afghan 50c. Mrs F D Rogers of Monson, pillow shams 25c. E J Orcutt of Palmer, lace tidy 50c, hen embroidered tidy 25c. Mrs Alfred Norcross of Monson, 2 centerpieces 1.50. Mrs Joseph Merriam of Palmer, wreath of hair flowers. Mrs S Moore of Palmer, drawn work handkerchief 1.25.

Class 41. Fine Arts—5 entries. Miss Effie G Shaw of Palmer, decorated china, 4; Miss May A Warner of Palmer, oil painting, 1. Miss Bessie M Royce of Palmer, crayon picture, 1; Mrs. O C McCray of Hampden, collection of photographs, 50c.

Class 42. Domestic Manufactures—32 entries. Mrs F D Orcutt, bedquilt 50c. Mrs E J Orcutt, rag rug 35c. Mrs R S Burpee of Palmer, Scripture bedquilts 35c. Mrs Orcutt, log cabin bedquilt 50c. Mrs C E Fish of Palmer, silk bedspread 1.50. Mrs E A Holden, knit bedspread 1. Mrs A E Green, silk bedquilt 1.50. Mrs O B Wells, braided rug 75c. Miss Lottie Moore, bedquilt 75c. Mrs C A Anderson, bedquilt 25c. Mrs Thomas Roche of Palmer, 2 bedquilts 50c. Mrs E N Fay, silk quilt 1, knit rug 40c. Miss J L Fay of Monson, silk quilt 65c, knit rug 40c. Miss Ramsden, bedquilt 75c. Miss Blanche Lyman, bedquilt 35c. Mrs F N Wood of Monson, 5 rugs 2, 2 bedquilts 55c. Henry Nobar of Monson, bedquilt 25c. Mrs F D Rogers, bedquilt 1.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Best loaf of bread, made from White Loaf flour, 1st prize, barrel White Loaf flour, Mrs. LeGro of Palmer; 2d prize, bag of White Loaf flour, Mrs. John Lyman of Palmer. Offered by E. B. Taylor of Palmer.

Best bird in Asiatic class, F. F. Dewey on Partridge Cochin hen, a silver cup, offered by Rufus Flynt of Palmer.

Best bird in Mediterranean class, F. F. Dewey on Brown Leghorn pullet, setting of eggs, Plymouth Rock or Buff Cochin, offered by Ralph LeGro of Palmer.

Exhibit of poultry winning most premium points, E. L Richardson, 89 points, setting of eggs, White Wyandotte, offered by F. D. Rogers of Monson.

Best bull, any age, any breed, C. B. and D. H. Heushaw, silver pitcher, offered by A. D. Norcross of Monson.

Largest exhibit of horned cattle, H. A. Rindge, cash $5, offered by H. A. Ringe of Monson.

Best pair carriage horses, J. W. Weeks of Springfield, 10 bushels oats, offered by W. N. Flynt & Sons of Monson.

Second best pair carriage horses, R. P. Cushman of Monson, 5 bushels oats, offered by W. N. Flynt & Sons of Monson.

Best single carriage horse, J. W. Weeks, silver cup, offered by F. D. Barton of Palmer.

Best yearling colt, shown to harness, George Burdick of Monson, silver cup, offered by C. K. Gamwell of Palmer.

Best two-years-old colt, gelding or filly, by any sire, C. P. Bolles of Wilbraham, service of Independence Day, offered by C. W. Johnson of Palmer.

First Campaign Demonstration—McKinley and Hobart Flag Raised.

That the clerk of the weather department is a Democrat was clearly manifested Saturday by his ungentlemanly treatment of the Republicans in their attempt to have a flag raising. First, he sent rain in the morning which delayed all preparations; then he drove the clouds away, made the sun shine and gave just time enough in which to get things ready, and finally, after the platform had been tastefully decorated with flags, red, white and blue bunting, and the whole lighted with electric lights, he mustered his dark wind and storm clouds, and an hour before the commencement of the exercises he let loose all the stock of rain which he had on hand, and made the evening so stormy that no open air exercises could be held.

The ceremony of raising the flag was dispensed with, and the speaking took place in the opera house. The Columbian Band of Thorndike was present, and furnished good music. Charles G. Gardner, president of the Palmer Republican Club, presided, and in a well-worded speech introduced as the speaker of the evening, Hon. Michael J. Murray of Boston. Mr. Murray was received with much applause and made a very interesting speech, during which he was frequently interrupted by applause. He said in part:

'Four years ago, under Harrison's administration, the country was in a prosperous condition, but now it is bankrupt. The Democratic speakers at that time said that by putting wool upon the free list, prosperity would come; but instead the wool business has been prostrated. Owing to mismanagement of governmental affairs by the Democrats, to-night the country is in debt $2,000,000. This has all been done by the vote of the people Business men of the country have no faith in the ability of the present administration to manage affairs The Democratic party claims that the condition of the country is due to the financial policy of the Repub ican party, and point to what they call the "crime of '73." But silver was not demonetized in one night; it was the result of three years of careful legislation. The free silver proposition is a dishonest one. Those who would not coin silver at what it is worth,—32 to 1, but in the ratio of 16 to 1,—propose to cut into our credit, our debts, our currency. Is this honest? Thirty years ago, to preserve the nation, party lines were swept aside. Now they are also being swept aside to preserve the honor and credit of the nation."

Toward the close of his speech Mr. Murray paid his respects to George Fred Williams in vigorous language, and spoke eloquently of the late lamented William E. Russell. The flag was raised Monday afternoon, and now floats in graceful folds upon the breeze.

Tuesday evening the young people of the Baptist church will give a social in the vestry of the church at 7.30, when the members of the union will bring in their mission boxes with their quarter's offerings. A brief literary and musical entertainment will be furnished, to be followed by light refreshments. All are cordially invited to come and spend a pleasant evening.

PALMER NEWS.

First Hampden Republican Senatorial Convention.

The air was full of politics and the streets of Springfield politicians Wednesday morning, the latter having come out on an early train to see what could be done among the delegates from the eastern end of the county in the way of securing votes against Col. Goetting for member of the state committee in return for votes for Mr. Leach for senator. The scheme did not seem to be favorably received in this territory however, and in the end all the Springfield delegates swung into line for Bradford for senator.

The convention was called to order by Col. Goetting. Dr. R. V. Sawin of Brimfield was chosen chairman and George H. Kemater of Springfield secretary. The committee on credentials, E. T. Davis and J. D. Gill of Springfield and F. S. Cushman of Monson,—after three delegates who had forgotten their credentials had been given permission to vote,—announced that all the 55 delegates were represented. Mr. Gill then presented the name of Edward S. Bradford of Springfield for renomination, as since his nomination two years ago he doubted if there was any dissatisfaction with Mr. Bradford's service for the district. "It had been said by some that a pledge had been given that Mr. Bradford would not be a candidate for renomination at this time. If that had been so, I would not be here to nominate Mr. Bradford, and Mr. Bradford himself would not consent to have his name used. We believe that when it is right and proper the nomination should go to the eastern end of the district. Two years out of 10 this end is entitled to it In 1888 I myself helped nominate Mr. Hubbard of Brimfield, and in 1891 we nominated Mr. Cushman of Monson. It was only on his unwillingness to serve the next year that the name of Mr. Bradford was presented. Mr. Bradford will be unwilling to serve again after this year, and I believe that in another year the delegates of Springfield will be entirely willing to concede the nomination to this end of the district."

Dr. G. H. Wilkins of Palmer presented the name of W. W. Leach of Palmer. He said he fully agreed with Mr. Gill in his praise of the way that Mr. Bradford had served the district, but he thought the nomination should be passed around and he wished to present the name of Mr. Leach as a man who was well able to fill the place and would be elected if nominated. In a close year Springfield might naturally get the nomination, as a man from there would get more votes than one from a smaller place, but this year there could be no doubt of election. H. A. McFarland of Wales seconded the nomination, saying that the delegates from the eastern end of the district had understood distinctly that Mr. Bradford would not be a candidate this year, but would let the nomination go to the eastern end of the district. Elisha Morgan of Springfield said that he did not understand that Eastern Hampden was really entitled to the nomination this year, and secondly, it must be remembered that we were likely to have biennial elections next year, and if this was so and Mr. Leach was nominated this year, Springfield might have some hesitancy in sending him back again and so giving him three years. About Mr. Bradford's efficiency there could be no doubt. He had followed his course closely and he knew from members of the Legislature that no man in the Senate had greater influence than he, or, perhaps, so great.

Mr. Gill moved an informal ballot, and the tellers, E. L. Safford of Springfield, C. E Fuller of Palmer and H. A. McFarland of Wales, announced 53 votes cast, 39 for Bradford and 14 for Leach. Dr. Wilkins moved that Bradford's nomination be made formal and unanimous, which was done.

Col. Goetting was chosen a member of the state central committee by acclamation without a dissenting voice, and was empowered to call the next convention.

Their Golden Wedding Anniversary.

To many last Sunday was nothing but an ordinary day, but to Mr. and Mrs. William Merriam it was a day of much importance; and well might it be, for it marked the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage. Mr. and Mrs. Merriam were married in Swanzey, N. H., September 20, 1846. The day on which they were married was Sunday, and in many respects was like last Sunday. The wedding was the largest which ever took place in the town of Swanzey. Both were well-known and popular with the people in the surrounding vicinity, Mrs. Merriam being a daughter of Joshua Whitcomb, since made famous by Denman Thompson in his celebrated play, "The Old Homestead." At the hour appointed for the wedding, people from the surrounding villages began to assemble at the church, and so many came that there were as many outside as within. To accommodate all, they were compelled to hold the ceremony in an old church which had not been used for some time. The body of the church was filled with people and there were so many in the galleries that it was necessary to prop them up with fence rails. Soon after their marriage they went to housekeeping in Rindge, N. H., and later moved to Fitzwilliam, where they resided for ten years. They first came to Palmer in 1858, and after residing here 10 years moved to Springfield, from which city they returned to Palmer in 1884, and have lived since that time at their present home on Pleasant street. Mr. and Mrs. Merriam have had two children, Mrs. J. F. Holbrook of Palmer and Mrs. Esther Frost of Springfield, who recently died.

Mr. and Mrs. Merriam are both in good health, and although Mr. Merriam has seen 70 summers and winters and Mrs. Merriam but three less, they are yet in active life. Mr. Merriam has been chairman of the overseers of the poor for several years, and is one of the best the town ever had. Under his charge the town farm has been brought up to a very high standard. Mr. Merriam is probation officer, and very acceptably fills the position. He also has charge of the estate of Mrs

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 25, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Special train to "Faust," Palmer Opera House, next Monday night.

Burglars Make a Haul.

The Granite One-Price clothing store of Annas A. Babbitt was burglarized during Monday night, and about $200 worth of goods were taken. People living in the neighborhood heard unusual sounds about 2 o'clock, but did not investigate. An old hat and a coat were left in exchange for 34 or 35 pairs of pants, parts of suits, two or three suits, a half dozen light weight overcoats, as many soft felt hats, a quantity of neckties, a watch, a watch chain and other jewelry. The hat left is one given to a tramp on Monday by a young man in town, and the coat is recognized as one worn by a tramp who was fed by a woman living near Mr. Babbitt's store. It is pretty certain that tramps were the guilty men. Two pairs of pants were found at South Monson Tuesday morning. The thieves gained entrance by forcing up the back window of the store with a blacksmith's file and chisel. Much sympathy is expressed for Mr. Babbitt, as this is the third time that his store has been broken into. Sheriff Studley of Palmer is at work upon the case.

There will be a school committee meeting next Wednesday evening.

The first frost of the season to do any damage came Wednesday night.

The Misses Gavin have their millinery opening next Friday and Saturday.

Sunday will be observed as Rally Day by the Methodist and Congregational Sunday schools.

George W. Brown of Yale Univeresity has been stopping with Dr. N. W. Rand for two weeks.

Rev. Harry Blackford will take for his subject next Sunday morning, "The greatness of man."

A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, had a spread Tuesday evening, with guests from the Palmer camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Buflington took a wheel trip to Belchertown Saturday, remaining over Sunday.

The many friends of William J. Ricketts are rejoiced to learn that he is recovering from his dangerous illness.

Misses Esther R. Holmes and Mabelle L. Anderson arrived home Saturday from a two-months' sojourn in Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Palmer, who have been guests at Harry C. Webb's, have returned to their Mansfield home.

A goodly number of the stockholders availed themselves of the opportunity to visit the Hub fare free this week.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society held an interesting meeting at the home of the Misses Ross Monday evening.

The entertainment planned by the young people of the Universalist church for next Tuesday evening has been postponed.

George W. Seymour attended the reunion of his regiment, the 22d Connecticut Volunteers, at Wethersfield, Ct., this week.

The Monson Orchestra is to play at the Misses Williams' millinery opening to-night, if pleasant; if not, it will play to-morrow night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Elmer of Hartford have returned home after a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. George W. Seymour and Mrs. Alfred Wallace.

Monson has the reputation of being the banner town for tea peddlers to work off damaged tea in. A new one started in a short time since.

The King's Daughters will have a corn supper and social in the Methodist church this evening. Supper will be served from 6 to 8, followed by a social.

The lightning Saturday morning played about the telegraph instrument belonging to Harry E. Chapin in his mother's house on Green street, burning a small table on which the instrument stands.

Selectman George H. Foskett is confined to the house with a poisoned foot, but whether the poison is from the bite of an insect or not has not been determined. The member is very painful.

The Hazardville powder mills explosion last Saturday morning was plainly felt by many Monson people, who attributed the rattling of the dishes and the shaking of the houses to an earthquake.

The funeral of Edwin O. Knowlton, who died last week, was held at the house Sunday afternoon. Rev. William H. Marble, pastor of the Methodist church, officiated. The burial was in the Center cemetery.

Miss K. M. Coyle will close her store in Keeney's building to-morrow night, and will open at her new stand in Noble's south block Thursday morning. Her millinery opening will continue through Friday and Saturday.

The Woman's Relief Corps held a meeting Wednesday evening, at which Mrs. Julius N. Graves, Mrs. Frank A. Bliss and Mrs. Harlow Chapin were elected a committee to prepare an entertainment to be held later in the season.

Monson exhibitors at the Palmer fair have reason to feel proud. The display was never better. President Arthur D. Norcross is to be congratulated upon everything concerning the fair except the weather, which of course interfered with the attendance.

The class of '98, Monson Academy, have chosen these officers: President, Miss Maude Aldrich, vice president, Miss Helen Pease; secretary, Ernest S. Fuller; treasurer, Edward F. Cushman, Jr.; executive committee, Charles P. Dow, Walter Davis, Miss Leonora Stiles.

Arthur Severy, who lives in the west part of the town, had an accident Monday afternoon which might have been a serious one. While out hunting his gun burst, and his face and eyes were filled with powder, but his sight will not be impared. He was attended by Dr. Fuller.

Thomas Whalen of South Monson was struck by a ball club last Saturday and a gash cut over his eye in which Dr. Ellis took six stitches. Young Whalen was umpiring a game of ball, and stood too near the bat. He had attempted to wear a mask, but it did not fit him well, so he had discarded it.

Fred Thompson of Los Angeles, Cal., brother of Station Agent Charles G. Thompson, has struck a gold mine in Arizona, and has taken up a claim of five shares, each share 500 feet by 1500 feet. An assay of the ore shows $26 in gold to the ton with 61 per cent silver. The free gold assays $93 to the ton.

Monson people will be interested in reading a story recently published entitled "The Orcutt Sisters; or A Term at the Academy," as it has reference to Monson Academy and was written by Mrs. Charlotte (White) Vaile, a student in the early 70's, and afterward a teacher of the private school held in the north wing of the Academy building.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Circle of the Universalist church was held Monday evening, and these officers elected: President, Mrs. Marvin Bradway; vice president, Mrs. William J. Ricketts; secretary, Mrs. Harlow Chapin; treasurer; Mrs. Annas A. Babbitt; directors, Mrs. Leander W. Rood, Mrs. R. Clifford Millar, Mrs. Adelbert C. Paige. The circle will hold its first regular meeting of the season next Thursday afternoon in the church parlors.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Hutchinson visited friends in Sturbridge from Friday until Monday. The house in which they stayed was struck by lightning Saturday morning, and more or less damage was done in every room. The room Mr. and Mrs Hutchinson occupied suffered least of all, the lightning circling two pictures, destroying the frames. A young lady in the house was made unconscious for two hours or more by the lightning striking her iron bedstead.

HAMPDEN.

Mrs. Mary O'Leary, daughter of David Toohig, died here Wednesday morning. The funeral was held Thursday morning at 9 o'clock, and the burial took place in the Chicopee Catholic cemetery.

The Foresters will hold a ball at Joy's hall this evening.

LUDLOW.

The Ludlow Manufacturing Company has decided to build eight new stock houses, 40 by 150 each.

A McKinley and Hobart campaign flag will be raised by the Republican Club to-night. Several local and out-of-town speakers will speak. The 2d regiment band will furnish music.

WEST WARREN.

Work has begun on the mile of state road from West Warren east.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Shaw spent Sunday with friends in Monson.

Mrs. G. A. Barton of Millbury is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilbert.

L. Gravlin's bus has had a new top added for winter, to convey the school children to Warren and return.

Mrs. Caroline C. White and Miss Dunham of West Brookfield spent last Sunday with Miss Fannie Cobley.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church gave a singing book social in the church Wednesday evening.

The schools in the brick building were dismissed Wednesday morning, owing to the boilers not being ready for heating.

Leon Doane and Mrs. Maria Anderson and daughter of Springfield are visiting their aunt, Miss Josephine Merritt.

WALES.

George Mandigo has gone to Vermont to visit friends.

The hard freeze Wednesday night finished up nearly all garden "sass."

A. A. Pitcher is having his house repainted; H. W. Needham is doing the job.

Bradley & Heck are turning out large quantities of cider at their new mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Pitcher returned to their home in Camden, Maine, Wednesday.

Abbie A. Needham has made thorough repairs on her barn. J. N. Bissell had the contract.

The Excelsior Woolen Co. put in a new bridge this week over the fordway and dam near the mill.

Albert Williams, who broke his leg and arm six months ago, is now able to get about the house on crutches.

Elmer Belding bought two horses last week at Boston for his livery stable, one of which died this week of lung fever.

Rev. G. W. Davis, pastor of the Baptist church, is away for a two-weeks' vacation. Rev. John Ricketts occupied his pulpit last Sunday.

James Patterson, who so mysteriously left town last week, returned Monday with his bride and has commenced housekeeping in the Baptist parsonage. Several days ago two loads of new goods were put into the parsonage, much to the wonder of neighbors, but the cause is now made clear.

BELCHERTOWN.

Miss N. L. Rice is visiting friends in Chicopee.

Mrs. S. L. Cook of Foxboro is the guest of Mrs. G. F. Lincoln.

Miss Jennie B. Hoag has returned from a four-weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Frederick Ward, who has been at the Clapp homestead, returned to New York this week.

E. J. Griggs Post, G. A. R., attended the dedication of the soldiers' monument at South Hadley, Wednesday.

Miss Kate Norton Walker, formerly of Belchertown, was married at New York Tuesday to John McComb of that city.

The army worm has again made its appearance, this time attacking and destroying a large part of a field of millet on Dr. G. F. Thompson's place.

Charles B. Gibbs and Ellen F. Wheeler were united in marriage by Rev. A. H. Manee at the Baptist parsonage Saturday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs will make their home in Belchertown.

A sportsman's club has been formed with the following officers: President, H. E. Barton; vice president, B. F. Fellows; secretary and treasurer, D. D. Hazen. Trap shooting will be practiced every Saturday afternoon on grounds below the depot.

Theda M. Walker, 27, died at the home of her parents on South Main street Sunday morning of typhoid fever, after an illness of four weeks. She leaves a father and mother, four sisters and two brothers, and a large circle of friends to mourn her loss. The funeral was held from her late home at 3 p. m. Tuesday.

WARREN.

Mrs. Tripp of Springfield is stopping at Edward Fairbanks's.

Mrs. George Shumway is spending the week in Boston.

Mrs. Morgan of St. Louis has been visiting friends in town this week.

Mr. Tripp of Woburn spent last Sabbath with friends in town.

Miss Helen Demond returned to Smith College on Wednesday.

Simon Ward of Brookfield spent last Sabbath with friends in town.

Miss Annie Hill of Philadelphia has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Robbins.

Mrs. Warriner from Springfield has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Hattie Robbins, this week.

This evening there will be a Congregational parish meeting, to see if the society will vote to extend a call to Rev. W. B. Forbush.

The first prize at the bicycle race Friday, a gold watch, was taken by a Springfield rider; second by Mr. Cunningham, a silver tea service.

At the caucus last week Wilson Fairbanks name was presented to be brought before the representive convention, he having served the people very acceptably last year.

Nathan Ball had 31 hens on exhibition at Sturbridge and drew prizes of $30. Mr. Ball is one of our most enterprising farmers, and considered one of the best of judges on poultry. He exhibits at Palmer and Spencer this week.

A large number of people have been absent from town this week, attending the musical at Worcester, cattle shows at Palmer and Spencer, and taking advantage of stock day to go to Boston.

WILBRAHAM.

The Grange observed Poet's Night last Wednesday evening.

Mrs. L. A. Warner is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. Harry Burt, of Longmeadow.

F. C. Learned and family of Agawam spent Sunday with Mrs. Learned's mother, Mrs. L. A. Warner, on South Main street.

Rev. and Mrs. Fayette Nichols gave a reception at the Methodist parsonage to their parishoners and friends Thursday evening.

The ladies of the Congregational church held another quilting bee in the church parlors Thursday afternoon, with a social in the evening.

C. C. Beebe has corn 14 feet 10 inches in height, specimens of which may be seen attached to a telegraph pole in front of his house.

Lyman Fisk is raising some big apples this year, among which is one Baldwin weighing 15 1-2 ounces. On Sept. 18th he pulled turnips 6 inches in diameter, the seed of which he sowed eight weeks ago that day.

Young People's Fair.

The Young People's Agricultural Club will hold its annual cattle show and fair on the "Green" next Friday. The morning will be given up to exhibits of cattle, horses, sheep, fowls, and other domestic animals, farm products and domestic manufactures. Dinner will be served at noon in the tent by the club, and the races will take place on Bolles' trotting track at 3 p. m. Bicycle races will be as follows: One mile, open to all; half-mile open; two mile open handicap; mile race, open to town riders only. Entries for these races must be made before Sept. 29, except for the handicap, which must be made seven days before the fair. All are cordially invited to exhibit articles and compete for premiums, but no person over twenty-one years old can be admitted as a member of the club. This fair, at first started merely as an exhibit of the results of the industry of the members of the club, has increased in interest and broadened in its scope till it has become quite a social feature of the town, and a place for annual reunions of former citizens and of acquaintances from neighboring towns. The present officers are: President, Lee Rice; secretary, Mattie Bliss; treasurer, Fred Phelps; executive committee, Stella Bliss, Sarah Phelps.

BRIMFIELD.

A meeting of the business men of Brimfield and Palmer was held here last evening to see about inducing the Sturbridge and Fiskdale street railway company to extend its lines to Brimfield and Palmer. Over forty representative business men were present from Palmer. The matter was carefully discussed and the following committee appointed to confer with the directors of the road: N. S. Hubbard, C. S. Tarbell, R. V. Sawin, D. L Bodfish, E. G. Hastings and C. F. Grosvenor. The next meeting will be held at Palmer subject to the call of the committee. Warren would like to have the road terminate there and not be extended to Palmer, but the people of Brimfield prefer to have it go to Palmer, as all their business is done in that town.

Death of Gilman B. Noyes.

Gilman B. Noyes, 55, died Thursday, the 17th, at the home of his sister, Mrs. Oscar F. Brown. His death, which was caused by maliguant tumor, occurred after an illness of several months.

Mr. Noyes was born in Brimfield February 15, 1841, and had always lived in his native town. He was the son of Rev. Gilman Noyes, a Universalist minister, who upon retiring from the ministry removed to Brimfield, where he was one of the original promoters and trustees of the Hitchcock Free High School. Mr. Noyes was never married, and had spent most of his life on the farm which formerly belonged to his grandfather, Colonel Issachar Brown, and which had been the home of three generations of his ancestors.

Mr. Noyes was a kind neighbor, and though possessing a quiet and unassuming nature, he won the warm regard of those who knew him. He was a man of sterling integrity, with a strong sense of justice. Nothing disturbed him more than the knowledge of any act of injustice, whoever the sufferer might be. Mr. Noyes has always been a hard-working man. and had never known any sickness until stricken by the fatal disease. He leaves two brothers, John H. Noyes of New York, James Noyes of Brimfield, and three sisters, Mrs. Erastus Coye of Amherst, Miss Emily Noyes and Mrs. O. F. Brown of Brimfield.

The funeral was held on Saturday at the home of Mrs. Brown. Rev. W. K. Peirce officiated, paying a feeling tribute to the character of Mr. Noyes. He spoke of the kindness and gentleness of his disposition, of his freedom from harshness of thought or speech. His quiet life had its positive influence; and it is not always the assertive people whose influence is the strongest. His uncomplaining, courageous, and hopeful spirit during his painful illness, especially hard for one who had always known such physical endurance and rugged health were an impressive lesson to those who went to see him. Up to the very last he was thoughtful and considerate of those who ministered to him. It is hard to see why these severe trials, these hard and bitter experiences, must be; and yet they may be compared to the dark, unloved soil out of which spring the beautiful flower of patience and sweetness of spirit, of tender thought and loving devotion.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

Sent it to His Mother in Germany.

Mr. Jacob Esbensen, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co., at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I knew from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50 cent bottles for sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

From all accounts Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a Godsend to the afflicted. There is no advertisement about this; we feel just like saying it.—The *Democratic*, Carrollton, Ky. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish, Palmer.

22-tf

Your Boy Wont Live a Month.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill street, South Gardner, Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had Lung trouble, following Typhoid Malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy won't live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to the use of Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for Lung trouble. Trial bottles Free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

In a recent letter to the manufacturers Mr. W. F. Benjamin, editor of the *Spectator*, Rushford, N. Y., says: "It may be a pleasure for you to know the high esteem in which Chamberlain's medicines are held by the people of your own state, where they must be best known. An aunt of mine, who resides at Dexter, Iowa, was about to visit me a few years since, and before leaving home wrote me, asking if they were sold here, stating if they were not she would bring a quantity with her, as she did not like to be without them." The medicines referred to are Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cure of colds and croup; Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, pains in the side; and Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. These medicines have been in constant use in Iowa for almost a quarter of a century. The people have learned that they are articles of great worth and merit, and unequaled by any other. They are for sale here by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Champion Shot of the World.

Miss Annie Oakley writes: "Myself and many of the Buffalo Bill Wild West Co. have given Allen's Foot-Ease, the powder to shake into the shoes, a most thorough trial, and it does all if not more than you claim." It instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for swollen, hot, aching or sweating feet. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

ODD FELLOWS' OPERA HOUSE,

Monday Evening, Sept. 28.

MORRISON'S ORIGINAL FAMOUS SCENIC and DRAMATIC PRODUCTION OF

"FAUST"

With Its Wonderful Electric and Calcium Effects. The Marvelous "Brocken" Scene with genuine flashes of lightning and the magic rain of fire. Produced here in its entirety. The entire production entirely new this season.

TICKETS 75c, 50c, 35c, 25c. On sale at O. P. Allen's, Palmer; G. L. Keeney's, Monson.

SPECIAL TRAIN FROM MONSON.

Forbes & Wallace's,

Springfield.

FALL OPENING!

Wednesday and Thursday of this Week.

Opening of new millinery, new jackets and wraps, new furs, new silks and dress goods and ribbons and laces, new underwear and hosiery, new carpets and furniture and upholsterings, new boy's clothing and women's shoes.

No need for us to say that the display will be attractive, full and complete. As a matter of course you expect better and better things of us all the time, and you shall not be disappointed. Long ago we made "Progress" our watchword; there must be no drifting, no retrograding here. You shall always be assured that this store and its ideas shall be in advance of its kind.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK.

PALMER, MASS.

Money deposited on or before Thursday, October 1, 1896, will commence interest from that date.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

OPTICIAN,

331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds. Artificial eyes furnished. Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled. Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

F. F. MARCY, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in PALMER, MASS.

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

ard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.

Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

Many a day's work is lost by sick headache caused by indigestion and stomach troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the most effectual pills for overcoming such difficulties. LeGro & Lynde.

J. K. BARKER,

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,

4-23 Three Rivers, Mass.

Poison ivy, insect bites, bruises, scalds, burns, are quickly cured by De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure. LeGro & Lynde.

See the Elegant New Fall Styles of Clothing, Hats, Caps, Etc.,

... AT ...

C. K. GAMWELL'S,

Main Street, Palmer. . . .

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

A CLEARING SALE OF Carpet Remnants At About HALF PRICE.

Worth coming miles for, are the values here offered.

Not a mere closing out of a few short lengths, but a sale that includes EVERY REMNANT from EVERY LINE of our immense carpet stock. There are lengths from a rug size to enough to cover a small room.

This is your opportunity to save a few dollars on some of your purchases of floor coverings.

Here are some of the values:

$1.50 Axminsters	to close at	$1.00
1.50 Axminsters, 5/8 border	" " "	.75
1.35 Wilton Velvets	" " "	.65
1.25 Body Brussels	" " "	.61½
1.25 Axminsters,	" " "	.62½
1.25 Brussels, 5/8 border,	" " "	.40
1.00 Velvets	" " "	.60
85c Tapestries	" " "	.50
85c Tapestries	" " "	.40
85c Agra Ingrains	" " "	.50
62½c Best All-Wool	" " "	.37½
45c Ingrains	" " "	.25

Body Brussels border samples in 1 yard, 1¼ yard lengths at 50c a yard—the $1.25 qualities.

Brussels border samples at 37½c a yard.

Ingrain samples at 25c a yard.

In addition to these there are a few misfit made-up carpets that will find ready buyers at about half price.

Bring in the size of your rooms.

Basement carpet department.

Chamber Sets At $25.00.

A limited number of solid oak and curly birch sets, good styles, thoroughly well made—the usual $30, 32 and 35 sets—

All at $25 each to close the lines quickly.

Consider your wants in this line and inspect these.

Fourth floor.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

DR. O. P. ROLLER, DENTIST, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

Office Hours: 8 to 12. . . . . 1 to 5.30. Open Evenings.

THIS WEEK:

Northfield Creamery Butter.
Belchertown " "
Monson " "
Stony Brook " "
Vermont Creamery Butter in 5-lb Boxes and 10-lb Tubs.

Smith's Cash Store

59 Main Street.

Headquarters for the **G. and W. 5-cent Cigar.**

IT HAS NO - - - EQUAL. - - -

W. A. BARNES, Main St., ...PALMER...

LADIES

thoughtful of their appearance, always desire correct styles in

HATS AND BONNETS,

which may be found to suit all ages and tastes, at the rooms of

Lazelle, Dawes & Estey,

358 Main St., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

. . Courteous Attention at all Times. . .

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

UPRIGHT PIANOS to rent, $3.00 per month, payable monthly in advance. Square pianos to rent, $2.00 per month, payable monthly in advance. W. E. STONE, Main street Palmer.

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR, $4.60 per barrel. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

EARTHERN STEW PANS with bails, ½ gal. 10c, 1 gal. 20c, 1½ gal. 30, the set for 50c, the set with 1 lb. Baking Powder 69c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MEN'S HEAVY SHOES, $1.25 pair. W. E. STONE Palmer.

WOOL CARPETS, new stock, 60 and 65c a yard. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR, Corset Covers, Skirts, Drawers, Night Robes, Infant Slips. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

FLOOR OIL CLOTH 1¼, 1½, and 2 yard widths. Linoleums 2 yards wide, Stair Oil Cloths, Shelf Oil Cloths, Table Oil Cloths. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BRASS SASH RODS—Extension, Brass Sash Rod by the foot, Drapery Poles and Trimmings, Picture Hooks, Picture Knobs, Screw Eyes, Picture Wire, Carpet Tacks. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LADIES' KID SHOES, $1.50 pair. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SNOW WHITE BAKING POWDER, Cleveland's Baking Powder, Horsford's Baking Powder, Royal Baking Powder, Boston Baking Powder, Slade's Cream of Tartar, ¼ lb, ½ lb. package, and in bulk. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Monson Savings Bank,

Monson, Mass.

Money deposited in this Bank on or before October 1st will commence interest from that date. F. E. MORRIS, Treas.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Ellen Slattery, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Maurice Moriarty of said Palmer, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to him, or some other suitable person, the executor named in said will having declined the trust.

You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the seventh day of October, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer JOURNAL, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said court, this tenth day of September in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six. SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

3-25

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Norman S. Powers, late of Brimfield, in the County of Hampden, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to FRANK E. GLEASON, Admr.

Warren, Mass., Sept. 8th, 1896. 3-24

The whole system is drained and undermined by indolent ulcers and open sores. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve speedily heals them. It is the best pile cure known. LeGro & Lynde.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

GRAND OPENING OF THE FALL AND WINTER SEASONS,

Monday, August 31st, 1896, OF

OLD DR. SWEET'S SANITARIUM and Medical Institute,

18 VERNON STREET, - - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Invalids will now be received and treated as inmates at the institution, or as home patients at reasonable rates. Old Dr. Sweet, the World-Famous Natural Healer, Bone Surgeon and Magnetic Physician, whose visits to Springfield the past twenty years and whose astonishing cures in Western Massachusetts yet remain the wonder of the age, has established the above institution in Springfield for the benefit of a multitude of patients residing in this section.

So long have the Sweet Family been identified with the cure of lameness that it is conjectured by many persons that they treat no other ailments, whereas their most startling successes for many years have been the cure of Obscure Chronic Diseases of almost every kind. In order to provide for the foregoing, the latest and most efficient discoveries may be found at Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium, in fact those only employed in the private hospitals of metropolitan cities.

These, united with those wonderful systems of medicine which from father to son have descended from generation to generation of the Sweet family of Rhode Island for more than two centuries; thus equipped is it not presumable that their success in the cure of obstinate types of disease will be more certain than attends the ordinary methods of office or drug medication.

Whether rich or poor, black or white, the stricken invalid needs the best medical service obtainable. The workingman whose capital is in his limbs, his nerves and muscles, how necessary if impaired that it should be strengthened both surely and with the least delay.

Have you not speculated with DRUG TREATMENT long enough? Why not try the private infirmary system, combining the best of all, for a while? Your life hangs upon your decision. Old Dr. Sweet has called to his aid in providing for his multitude of patients,—a proof of his unparalleled success in Springfield, DR. EDWARD RAY, a gentlemen of rare culture and medical attainments, a graduate of Harvard University, with extensive clinical and hospital experience, who has been given charge of the Surgical Department of Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium for the coming season.

This institution is now open to receive applicants for treatment under the famous Sweet Method, providing them with rooms and board at very low rates, with PERSONAL TREATMENT DAILY, or those who desire to visit the institution occasionally, yet live at home.

Persons of VERY limited means are thus enabled to receive the most scientific medical service provided by medical science to-day. The inhabitants of Western Massachusetts may be assured that Dr. Sweet will not rest content until he has provided for the people the MOST EFFICIENT systems of medical treatment extant. Whatever money or ingenuity can procure to make his institution THE FIRST in New England will be cheerfully provided. Success is the SINE QUENON. As his professional duties multiply—as they surely must—experts in the various branches of the "healing art" will be added to his staff. The best is none too good.

Pleased with the "City of Homes" as a permanent place of residence, Dr. Sweet has removed his family hither and indulges the hope that this fact will be appreciated by those wishing to avoid the uncertainty that attends the service offered by itinerant practitioners. Male and Female operators, assistants, nurses, etc., provided. Terms reasonable. Consultation, examination and advice free to the afflicted.

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT. Athletes, Bicycle Riders and others suffering from sudden accident please take notice. Bring them here. Prompt service.

SEND FOR FREE CIRCULAR CONTAINING CURES.

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

PRICES AS FOLLOWS, WHICH ARE SUBJECT TO ADVANCE ANY TIME. . . . . .

Lehigh Egg,	$6.30
" Stove,	6.50
" Chestnut,	6.50
Lackawanna Egg,	$ 6.25
" Stove,	6.40
Cannel Coal, for grates,	10.50

In bags. 16 cents an hour for good men to house and bin when necessary.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, = MONSON.

SEPTEMBER 18th, 1896.

JUST IN . . . . . A NEW LOT OF

J. B. SHAW,

Dry Goods and Groceries.

Feeney's Block, PALMER.

Teazledowns...and Figured Sateens

that are very pretty in style and color.

A NEW LINE OF

Laces and Dress Trimmings.

BIG REDUCTION

In Price on All

DRESS GOODS, including LINENS, CHALLIES, PAMPAS CLOTHS and GINGHAMS.

Summer Underwear is Very Cheap.

GROCERY DEP'T.

In Full Stock. Come and See.

We have fitted up a room at our South Mill and placed it in charge of Mr. John Lines, Superintendent, where our Remnants and other Ladies' Cloths can be seen and purchased. All sales are for net cash, and to be paid for to Mr. Lines before goods are taken away. No samples sent by mail. ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds, Monson, Mass.

Summer Shoes Now in Stock.

Hall has the stock and prices.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN OXFORDS AND SLIPPERS.

A line of ladies' tan and black oxfords and strap slippers, only 75c. A new pair will be given for every pair that rips.

A line of ladies' oxfords from $1.00 to $3.00, which are great values.

My $2.00 and $2.50 ladies' boots, in button and lace cannot be beat for style, fit and wear. . . . . .

MISSES AND CHILDREN'S SHOES IN GREAT NUMBERS OF STYLES AND GRADES.

Headquarters for men's and boys' shoes, from a heavy shoe at $1.00 to the finest patent leather at $6.00.

Hall's Shoe House, 294 Main Street, Next to Post Office, . . . SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

We have the largest and best variety . . of . .

TRUSSES

We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,

Next to Post Office, PALMER.

Theories of cures may be discussed at length by physicians, but the sufferers want quick relief; and One Minute Cough Cure will give it to them. A safe cure for children. It is "the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results." LeGro & Lynde.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, ss. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Franklin Blanchard, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Frank S. Blanchard of Worcester, in said County of Worcester without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the seventh day of October, A. D. 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six. SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

3-24

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

The Red Cross

in the old days used to be on the shields of the Knights. Now you will find it on the face of

Johnson's Belladonna Plaster,

which cures all the pains, aches and distresses that can be got at from the outside of the body. Even the leaping agony of neuralgia dies away under its touch. Yes, and muscular rheumatism, too. Better than ointments or liniments. Its friends are all who have used it.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5:20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45	a. m.	Express.
6.22	"	Accommodation.
7.32	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40	p. m.	Express.
3.12	"	"
4.49	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. The 7.35 a. m. train connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 9.45 a. m. 3.22, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 5.20 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north. The 5.20 p. m. train connects from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.
Leave New London at 2.30 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A.
New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

CHILDS'
Business College.
RESULTS COUNT
at Childs' Business College. Do you know that we
Place a larger per cent of pupils in position than any other school in the East.
What You Want is a Position.
Actual business from start to finish in both shorthand and bookkeeping. Write for particulars. Typewriting by touch. No need of the eye to strike the keys. Reduced fares on the railroads, board and rooms reasonable. Fall term opens Sept. 1, 1896. Catalog Free.
Childs' Business College, Springfield, Mass.
E. F. CHILDS, B. J. GRIFFIN, Props

Ladies' Note Paper.

Put up in one-pound packages.
Ruled or plain.
Fine Quality, 25 cents.

A Variety of Stationery,

Pads, Blocks, Envelopes, Inks, Pencils, Pens, Etc. . . . . .

AT LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
Next to Post Office,
PALMER. . . . .

F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.
Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.
F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

THE PRINCE'S BRIDE.

IN THREE CHAPTERS.

[Copyright, 1896, by Walter B. Guild, Boston.]

CHAPTER II.

On account of this peculiar custom Olga became furious when the old woman put her foot on the steps as though to come upon the porch. "Go away, you miserable old beggar," said Olga, "and do not disgrace me with your presence." As the old woman passed by Aunt Nancy was just returning from the market and noticed how sad she looked. "Now," thought Aunt Nancy, "I can beautify my feet and hands at the same time." So she called and hobbled after the poor beggar. Upon learning what was wanted Aunt Nancy invited her into the kitchen, for no disgrace was counted to any one who took strangers into the kitchen. No matter what might be in the kitchen, whether bugs or beggars, so long as the front porch was clean and no persons of low estate sat beneath the trailing rose vines in the front yard a house was not disgraced.

The old beggar said she had a letter for whomever would receive it in that house, but it must not be opened until the wedding of the prince.

Olga soon tired with her waiting and went into the house for a cooling cup of mead. She came out again without delay and met a royal messenger, who gave her a letter from the prince. It simply said: "I called, but you were not ready to receive me. Next week I will call again. Let another sit upon the porch." Olga thought, "Surely the prince must have passed while I was in the house for the glass of mead."

This was a great and sore disappointment to Olga, and she could now only hope to be one of the bridesmaids and her next younger

Just then she looked, and instead of her Uncle John she saw the fairy prince.

sister must be the favored one. As Olga thought about this she went to her sister Juno and told her sad experience.

Juno remembered Olga's warning as she sat in the chair waiting, waiting, waiting. After a long time, a small boy, thin and pale, with clothes tattered and worn and with bare feet came up the road. Stopping in front of Juno he asked: "Please miss, can you give me any work? I can train a rose-bush so nicely that it will make your heart glad to gaze upon it. Now see this twig." So saying he put out one hand and at the same time very innocently placed one foot on the step as if about to come up on the porch. Juno was indignant. Did the beggar boy want to claim to be her equal by coming up on the porch with her? Often there were people who came for food, and it was very little that they got, but they usually knew better than to come to the front door, especially when one was sitting in the welcome chair. The boy's arrival was especially unpleasant, as the prince might arrive at any moment. This thought made Juno very angry and she arose from the chair and slapped the poor boy's face as she said: "Get thee hence. Wouldst disgrace me as I am waiting to welcome the prince? Get hence, I say, with all the speed you may, and ne'er again be so rude." The poor boy wept and said: "May I go to the kitchen, there to be unseen by guests upon the porch?" "Yes, get thee out of sight," said Juno.

When Aunt Nancy saw the poor little fellow coming, she opened her old arms and gave him a good hug and a kiss as she said, "How can I comfort thee, my son?" The boy looked at her and said, "Surely you have comforted me already." He then vanished, and Aunt Nancy knew that it was none other than the fairy prince himself.

Juno became very sleepy, and just as she nodded a voice said: "Sleep all you wish, for the prince has now passed by. He will come again to see who is most worthy."

The day of the week was to be the same as before, and now Mira, the third sister, sat and waited. She was vain and trifling in her ways' and in dressing had caused poor old Aunt Nancy more trouble than both her elder sisters. She scolded the dressmakers, annoyed the glovesellers and finally upset a bottle of perfumery and spotted her best gown. Then there was more scolding and complaining of her ill luck.

"Have you looked at the directions?" asked Aunt Nancy. "Oh, bother the directions, you meddlesome old nuisance," said Mira.

"You will not need the directions," said a very kind but sad voice. "You have broken the law of kindness too often. The prince requires more love and patience." The parrot was perched upon the window sill, and as he saw the look of fear and surprise on Mira's face he laughed and said, "Pretty Poll." "Oh, that miserable bird!" said Mira. "He never spoke in that voice before, and he scared me." Aunt Nancy knew just what Mira feared, but would not confess. She knew that it was the voice of the prince.

Mira waited vainly all day and just at sunset she heard the sound of wheels, and a messenger came to ask if any more of the sisters would wait for the prince.

"You heard his voice this morning," said the messenger to Mira," and knew that it was not the voice of the parrot. Your waiting was vain until you asked forgiveness of those to whom you have been unkind. This you were not willing to do."

[CONTINUED IN SIXTH COLUMN.]

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remidies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggist, 75c.

Great

Sales proved by the statements of leading druggists everywhere, show that the people have an abiding confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Great

Cures proved by the voluntary statements of thousands of men and women show that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does possess

Power over disease by purifying, enriching and invigorating the blood, upon which not only health but life itself depends. The great

Success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing others warrants you in believing that a faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you if you suffer from any trouble caused by impure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

ROUND OAK

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

"Boys will be boys," but you can't afford to lose any of them. Be ready for the green apple season by having DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure in the house. LeGro & Lynde.

D. W. Foskit,
- - - - Foskit's Mills

MOWING MACHINES,
HAY TEDDERS, . . .
RAKES, ETC. . . . . .

Agent for... Buckeye Mowing Machines, Buffalo Pitts Horse Rakes.

A Full Line of Haying Tools.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
chases Lung Troubles, Debility, distressing stomach and female ills, and is noted for making cures when all other treatment fails. Every mother and invalid should have it.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

WALL PAPERS,
MOULDINGS, ETC.,
AT MASON'S, PALMER.

LESSONS

Given on the Violin or Piano, by MISS JULIA A. ALLEN, corner Church and Pleasant Streets, Palmer, Mass. . . .

tf-23

ROYAL HOTEL,
Raymond & Doherty, Proprietors.
King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Passenger elevator and . . . . . all modern conveniences.

It doesn't matter much whether sick headache, biliousness, indigestion and constipation are caused by neglect or by unavoidable circumstances; DeWitt's Little Early Risers will speedily cure them all. LeGro & Lynde.

SPRINGFIELD
Kindergarten Normal Training School.

Mrs. A. J. Waters, of large experience and unequaled success as a Kindergarten teacher of the Conn. Valley, will open her school Oct. 1st. If disappointed elsewhere, you can be assured of thorough systematic training here. For catalog or further information address

MRS. A. J. WATERS, PRIN.,
168 State Street, 8-20 Springfield, Mass.

CONGRESSMAN MORSE

Tells the Wonderful Curative Powers of Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Hon. Elijah A. Morse, Member of Congress from Mass., Used Dr. Greene's Nervura in His Family with Astonishing Benefit.

HON. ELIJAH A. MORSE, MEMBER OF CONGRESS FROM MASSACHUSETTS

Hon. Elijah A. Morse, of Canton, Mass., Member of Congress from Massachusetts, forwards his endorsement of the remarkable curative powers of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, together with a letter from his sister, Mrs. Albert F. Morse, who writes to the people concerning her wonderful cure by this grand restorer of health and strength.

Congressman Morse is a statesman of power and influence in Congress and his own state holds him in highest honor having elected him Representative in the Legislature, Member of the State Senate, and one of the Governor's Council. A business man of high order, he is known throughout the world as the manufacture of the Rising Sun Stove Polish, which is sold in every nation of the earth.

Congressman Morse says:

"My brother's wife received great benefit from the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura. She has been a long time ill and other medicines failed. She is greatly improved by the use of Nervura. She had insomnia and nervousness and can now sleep well. There is no question that Dr. Greene's Nervura is a valuable remedy and it is a down right benefit to nervous affections."

Mr. Morse's sister, Mrs. Albert F. Morse, of Canton, Mass., says:

"I had been in feeble health for 23 years and had employed all the usual means for cure without much benefit. I have had many hemorrhages of the lungs with severe neuralgia and insomnia.

"My friends had used and knew of the good results from Dr. Greene's Nervura and recommended its use to me. I have now used three bottles and received help from the very first. I have now become so much benefited that I can say that I am in the best health that I have enjoyed for three years. I sleep well and soundly and my food does not distress me at all.

"I can heartily recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura to any person on account of its good effects on myself and friends."

Surely no one who reads this positive proof of the marvelous powers of Dr. Greene's Nervura to make the sick well, the powerful endorsement of this grandest of medicines by one of Massachusetts' foremost statesmen, will hesitate another instant in seeking the sure road to health by using Dr. Greene's Nervura.

It is what the world of sufferers needs. It is the great cure for weakness, nervousness, tired-out bodies, shaky, unsteady and weakened nerves. It gives power and strength to nerves and body, with restored vigor and renewed vitality; makes rich, red blood, cures dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, kidney and liver complaints. It banishes headache, sleeplessness, neuralgia and rheumatism. In fact it makes the sick well. Use it and prove for yourself its wonderful power to cure.

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is not like the preparations put up by irresponsible and unprofessional people, but is the prescription and discovery of a widely known physician, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. It is plainly evident therefore why it always cures—because it is perfectly adapted for just these complaints. Another thing which can be said of no other medicine, and which practically assures a cure by Dr. Greene's Nervura, Dr. Greene, its discoverer, can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

. . . A . . .
WHIRLWIND
- - - IN THE - - -
Prices of Second-Hand
BICYCLES.

If you have not already bought a wheel it will pay you to call and examine our line, which we

Guarantee to be in First-class Running Condition,

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'96 Warwick, run a little,	$85	One Silver King,	25
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		" 26 in. Rob Roy,	25
'96 Model A Stearns, sample wheel, run a little.	90	" Gent's New Mail	25
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Stearns Special,	55	" CUSHION TIRE Victor,	10
Ladies' Lovell Diamond,	35	" Lovell Diamond, A 1 condition.	45
Gent's New Mail,	20	" Westminster, in good condition.	35
One Ladies' Lovell,	25	Gent's Crescent,	35

We make prices that sell the wheels; come at once IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN, they won't last long at these figures.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

All the other four sisters wished to await the coming of the prince.

"You need not be troubled about your dress," said the messenger, "as the fairy prince will provide the robes for his bride and for all those whom he chooses to honor."

"Oh, that is such a relief," said the sisters.

Nora was the next, and as she had little trouble to prepare her toilet she was happy. "I will be as kind and gentle to Aunt Nancy and every one else as you please," said she, and all went nicely for a time.

As she sat waiting she saw a neighbor's baby playing in the road, and as she played she gave no heed to a team which was coming along with the driver asleep on his seat. Nora saw that the great horses would walk over the poor baby if nothing was done to prevent, but what if she should leave the porch just as the prince might be coming? "Aunt Nancy can get there in time if I call," thought Nora. So she called to Aunt Nancy, for she would not leave her seat nor sleep for a moment on any account. Aunt Nancy heard and ran as fast as her old feet could carry her, but it was too late for her to save the baby. The nearest horse's hoof came down on poor baby's foot, and the driver was awakened by the scream which the baby gave as her little foot was broken and she was made a cripple.

Just then a mouse ran across the porch, and Nora was so frightened that she forgot everything and ran screaming into the house. Aunt Nancy drove away the mouse, and Nora sat watching again. A messenger appeared and brought a note which said, "You have missed your great opportunity." Nora went to her room and wept. She thought the prince had passed when the mouse frightened her, and until after the wedding she did not understand what the message really meant.

Finetta was the fifth of the sisters. She waited with much fear and many misgivings, and when she saw an old uncle who was poor and lame coming up the street she turned her eyes the other way so as to appear not to see him and thus avoid speaking or even bowing to him. "How awkward it would be," thought Finetta, "to have old Uncle John stop and talk just as the prince might be coming!"

Old Uncle John did not pass, however, but went straight to the kitchen to see Aunt Nancy. "Why so sad this day, Uncle John?" asked Aunt Nancy. "I am poor and discouraged," said Uncle John, "and as I came in Finetta turned her head away so as not to be obliged to speak to me. She used to be my especial favorite, and it hurts the heart sorely to have all your strong young friends desert you as the grave is casting its shadows across your path."

"Oh, cheer up, cheer up, Uncle John. I know all about your being turned out of the old house, and I have arranged to have a niece of mine take you until the prince sends for you to come to the old folks' home. We shall both be there soon, and then there will be no more slights and snubs for either of us. Keep up your courage."

Just then Uncle John disappeared, and a voice like the echo of Aunt Nancy's own said: "Keep up your courage. I am coming for you soon." Then she knew that the fairy prince had called again. "Well, I shall be glad to get to the home for old ladies," said Aunt Nancy, "for my work is heavy and my hands are weak."

"Finetta," said a voice which was strangely like Uncle John's, "won't you ask me to come in?"

"No; I don't want you to come in now. Go away, please."

Just then she looked, and instead of her Uncle John she saw the fairy prince, whose beauty was wonderful, but who looked sad as he said, "Be it as you say."

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

MAN'S END ON NANTUCKET.

The mourners entered the church, but no Cap'n Stant entered with them. Him, either by reason of the narrowness of the aisle or of some requirement of island etiquet, they left all alone in the rickety hearse that the bony, dispirited horse had drawn up onto the knoll before the door. Even the driver, who by virtue of his office, if nothing else, might have been expected to share the old man's solitude, threw the reins over the dashboard and followed the mourners into the church. The old horse hung his heavy head, settling down in every joint, as tired old horses will. The sun shone hot on the bare, varnished top of the hearse. There seemed to be an infinite sadness in the poor old captain's isolation, out there in the garish noonday, deprived as he was of the one privilege that we all look upon as our inalienable right, whatever else may be denied us, that of being present at our own funerals.

The sea wind even, that had never hesitated to buffet the old sailor in his lifetime, felt the pity of it and came and blew about him in gentle puffs as he lay there, as one who would say, "Never mind, good old Cap'n Stant, they have all gone in and left you; but I will stay out here and bear you company."

The sea, moreover, that had fought many a good bout with him and given him no quarter, while he was living, smiled up encouragingly at him now from down by the life-saving station, as one who would also speak a word of comfort. "Never mind, good old Cap'n Stant, they will all go home and leave you to-night, but I will watch with you and talk to you; not only to-night, but every night till God's world ends. You and God and the storm wind and I, we understand each other, old mate."

At last we are at home after the long day's experience, at home in a cultured, complicated world, so different from that of simple "Cap'n Stant," whose whole living and dying might be compressed into the epitaph of another island captain:—

He stopped catchin' cod
An' went to his God—

that it almost seems to us we must have fallen asleep on the cliffs after breakfast, and have dreamed of his death and burial.

It is only at midnight when we throw the shutters open for a good-night look at the sleeping world that the spell of this island sorrow again lays hold upon us. Poor old "Cap'n Stant," sleeping for the first time in his lonely grave on the moorland by the sea! Poor "Elviry and the widder" waking in the darkened cottage under the hill! If it were not for the "vernal shores and the golden landings"—who that goes or who that stays could brave life's ending?

NOW IT IS DIFFERENT.—A very pretty young girl was sitting in a Colerain Avenue car the other day. At a corner there jumped on a young man evidently a bill collector on his rounds. "Why, Nellie," said he, "where have you been so long?"

"Home," said Nellie demurely.

"Thought you were hammering same old typewriter for Plunk & Plunk."

"Well, I ain't."

"What are you doing?"

"I'm married."

"Married!" exclaimed the youth. "Gee whiz! Who'd you marry?"

"Horace Plunk."

The face of the youth grew blank. "I can't see what you married him for."

Nellie blushed and then dimpled into an amused smile. "I got tired of having him him dictate to me."—*Cincinnati Tribune.*

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Here are two or three anecdotes of German children: It was at a large party. A gentleman had the misfortune to break a glass. Little Lena, who was standing near her mamma, raised herself on tiptoe and whispered, loud enough for all of the company to hear: "And one of the borrowed ones, too!" Later in the evening the hostess gave one of her little daughters a nice apple. "Now give your mamma a kiss, there's a dear," said the child's uncle. "I'm not allowed to when she's painted her face." Little Paul was sent with a bunch of flowers to the manager's wife on her birthday, and waited in silence after he had been dismissed. Lady—"Well, my young man, what are you waiting for now?" Paul—"Mamma said I was not to ask for a piece of birthday cake, but wait till I got it."

The Philadelphia *Record* tells of a good old Methodist lady who became very happy last Sunday under the preaching of the Word, and ejaculated, "Glory!" She was admonished to keep quiet by two of the brethren, and nodded assent, but soon becoming forgetful, responded, "Hallelujah!" The brethren again called her attention to the annoyance, and told her that if she did not keep quiet they would be compelled to remove her. The sermon proceeded, and the old lady, becoming very happy and forgetful of her surroundings, shouted out, "Glory to God!" This was too much for the brethren, and they tried to lead her out, but she refused to walk, so they carried her. On her way she said: "I am honored above my Master, for while he was carried by an ass, I am carried by two."

IT LOOKED THAT WAY.—"Pillman's bill came back to-day," said the bookkeeper. "What did he have to say?" asked the merchant. "He didn't have anything to say. It was his widow who did the saying. She writes: 'Don't you think that in sending a bill to a man who has been buried three months you are rather running it into the ground?'"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with."
PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE.
Is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of
BOSS BAKING POWDER
Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.
MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

Reading a book

Won't tell you about your health. Ask your neighbor what he and his family took last Spring when they felt so miserable, so tired-out. He will tell you

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S
INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

the standard family remedy for 30 years for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Lassitude, Scrofula, Rheumatism, and all Blood Diseases. A magic boon to tired mothers and puny children. It has cured thousands, will cure you. Nothing new about it; no trial remedy; no temporary stimulant. It does the work thoroughly, honestly, and it's "easy to buy," "easy to take."

50c. per bottle; all druggists.

THE DOWNTRODDEN REPORTER. Before the female society reporter had usurped the social domain as completely as at present, he was assigned one night to report a great social function at one of the swell houses in New York. He stationed himself at the head of a stairway to take the names of the women as they passed him to go to the dressing-room to take off their wraps and prepare for their appearance on the lower floor. He had been standing there for some time, taking notes, when a gay young damsel, heavily wrapped in furs, lightly tripped up the stairway and suddenly addressed him: "Ah, beg pardon, sir, are you the footman?" "No, madam," quickly retorted the reporter; "are you the chambermaid?"—*Washington Post.*

Beautiful Dolls FREE.

The French Doll.

Five beautiful dolls, lithographed on cardboard, eight inches high. Can be cut out and put together by the children—no pasting. Each doll has two complete suits. American, French, Spanish, Russian, Chinese, Japanese, German, Swiss, Turkish and Indian costumes. All parts being interchangeable, many combinations can be made, affording endless amusement and instruction. A high-class series of dolls, patented and manufactured for us exclusively and not to be compared with the numerous cheap paper dolls on the market.

How To Get Them.

Cut from five outside wrappers of None Such Mince Meat the head of the girl holding pie. Send these with ten cents in silver—wrapped in paper—and your full name and address, and we will send the dolls postpaid. Or we will send them free for twenty heads of the girl. Send only the heads to avoid extra postage.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

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AN ELEGANT BUTTON FREE
with each package of
SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

I HAVE HEARD IT BEFORE

A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS

MAKE A COLLECTION OF BUTTONS

Every dealer is supplied with a variety, from which each purchaser of a package of Sweet Caporal Cigarettes is entitled to a choice free.

JUST TELL THEM THAT YOU SAW ME

YOU WILL REALIZE THAT "THEY LIVE WELL WHO LIVE CLEANLY," IF YOU USE
SAPOLIO

A GOOD . . . . .
TOOTH BRUSH
AND A GOOD
TOOTH POWDER
ARE TWIN LUXURIES
— GET THEM OF —
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

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Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.
Examinations at office free. . . .
Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

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Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
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VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 2, 1896. NUMBER 27.

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ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices

ADAMS, MRS., Chiropodist and Manicurist. 13 Park Ave. All feet troubles successfully treated.

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Leaves no room to stand, but demands of the helmsman to push ahead and gain further laurels.

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ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
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Have you seen our Bargains in . . . COVERS? . . .

Have you seen our Bargains in NEW PIANOS?

Have you seen our Bargains in SECOND-HAND PIANOS?

Have you seen our Bargains in NEW ORGANS?

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IT WILL PAY YOU.

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A GOOD . . . . .
TOOTH BRUSH
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TOOTH POWDER
ARE TWIN LUXURIES
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HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have indigestion, Painful Ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**

FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.

Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

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of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
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They are so little you hardly know you are taking them. They cause no griping, yet they act quickly and most thoroughly. Such are the famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Small in size, great in results. LeGro & Lynde.

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Women's Outside Garments.

Racks, tables piled high with the cream of Cloakdom.

The result of months of careful selection.

Never let your cloak wants wander from this store, for we are equipped to serve you to your utmost satisfaction.

Everything about our garments is top notch, style, fit and materials, make, finish, all the very best.

Slop-shop rubbish finds no abiding place in this progressive department.

Second floor, take elevator.

Upholstery Newness.

Cheery, inexpensive stuffs that make home more appreciated.

Irish Point Lace Curtains.

Colors, Ecru, Ivory and White. Prices $1.75 to $25 a pair. All of them reasonably priced.

Ruffled Fish Net Curtains $1.25 to $3.25 a pair.

Chenille Portieres with Dado and heavy fringe at top and bottom, $2.50, $3.50 up to $11.50 a pair.

New line of Japanese Crepes 8c, 10c and 12½c a yard.

Third floor, take elevator.

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Single Barrel, Muzzle Loading Guns,	$3.00
Double " " " "	5.00
Single Barrel, Breach Loading Gun,	6.50
Double " " " "	7.50
" " " " "	9.00

10.00, 12.00, 13.50, 16.50, 20.00, 25.00, 30.00.

THE FINEST LOT OF GUNS EVER SHOWN FOR THE MONEY.

: : : COME AND SEE THEM. : : :

Shot, Cartridges, Powder, and Ammunition of all Kinds.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,
Hardware, Paints and Oil Stoves.
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Could every housewife know how much time, trouble and labor is saved and how easy cooking is made with a

GLENWOOD RANGE she would USE NO OTHER.

For sale in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England. | Made by THE WEIR STOVE CO., Taunton, Mass.

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Tips About Clothing.

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Our stock this season is right. We say it is right. The infallible public judgment says it is right. The gratifying increase in our trade says it is right. With unlimited capital we buy what is right—in fabrics in style, in fit, in price; therefore, while we say better, come and choose from our fashions and get at lower prices than ever before.

THOSE IMPORTED CLAY WORSTED SUITS.
THOSE IMPORTED IRISH TWEED SUITS.
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FOR... **$10.00.**

People tell us there is nothing to match them in the city for $15. Do we sustain our claim? COME AND SEE THEM—the elegant garments are realities, the high qualities are realities, the low prices are realities.

Not to see our HATS is not to see the BEST of the HANDSOMEST shapes for the Fall season—All such shapes as Dunlap, Youmans, Collins & Fairbanks. Lamson & Hubbard,

$1.48, $1.98, $2.48, $2.90.
Crushes—In Every Shape and Color.
98c, $1.48, $1.98, $2.48, $2.90.

MEIGS & CO.
"MEIGS' CORNER," SPRINGFIELD.

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

Immortality.

He who liveth not for a Hereafter,
Nor in a future state of bliss or woe believes,
Will often mock with loose and ribald laughter
The thoughtful man who anxious groans and grieves,
Or joyeth over what he feels will follow
When dies the body, and the soul distressed
Must fly *somewhere*, as surely as the swallow
In Autumn leaves her empty, clay-built nest.

Vain, heartless, hollow laughter. The unbeliever,
The scoffer given unto seathing scorn,
With the peace-destroyer and the deceiver
Are but as tares amid the golden corn.
These wil the Reapers into bundles gather,
Bound they will burn, Christ says, for evermore,
What time the fiery wrath of God the Father
Against them shuts for aye the shining door.

If this Western World, beyond the pathless ocean
To the European remained fair and unknown
For centuries, may not death, preceded by devotion,
Discover fairer worlds where is not any moan?
If the darkness countless starry worlds revealeth,
Unseen by day in azure skies above,
May not death reveal what life so well concealeth—
Millions of souls aglow with perfect love.

If we believe that Christ the Lord has risen,
We must believe that we shall also rise,
Or pass, like Peter, angel-guarded out of prison,
Through the gate that leadeth into Paradise.
The words of Paul still like a toesin ringing,
Summon us to war against the flesh and sin,
So that the soul may go where heavenly hosts are singing,
And none but the pure in heart can enter in.

MOSES TEGGART.

THE JININ' FARMS.

You see Bill an' I waz jest like brothers; waz raised on 'jinin' farms; he waz his folks' only child, an' I waz my folks' only one. So, nat'rill like, we growed up together, lovin' an' sympathizin' with each other. What I knowed, I told Bill, an' what Bill knowed, he told me, an' what neither on us knowed—why, that wan't wuth knowin'!

If I hadn't got over my braggin' days, I'd allow that, in our time, Bill an' I was just about the sparkinest beaus in the township, 'leastwise, that's what the gals thought; but, to be honest about it, there wuz only two uv them girls we courted, Bill an' I, he courtin' one an' I t'other. You see, we sung in the choir, an' as our good luck would have it, we got sot on the sopranner an' the alto, and bimeby—oh, well, after beauin' 'em round a spell—a year or so, for that matter—we up an' married 'em, an' the old folks gin us the farms, 'jinin' farms, where we boys had lived all our lives. Lizzie, my wife, had always been powerful friendly with Marthy, Bill's wife; them two girls never met up but what they waz huggin' an' kissin' an' carryin' on, like girls does; for women ain't like men—they can't control themselves an' their feelin's, like the stronger sext does.

I tell you it was happy times for Lizzie an' me, and Marthy an' Bill—happy times on the 'jinin' farms, with the pastures full uv fat cattle, an' the barns full uv hay an' grain, an' the twin cottages full uv love an' contentment! Then when Cyrus come—our little boy—our first an' only one! why, when he come, I waz just so happy an' so grateful that if I hadn't been a man I guess I'd have hollered—maybe cried—with joy. Wanted to call the little tyke Bill, but Bill wouldn't hear to nothin' but Cyrus. You see, he'd bought a cyclopeedy the winter we was married an' had been readin' in it uv a great foreign warrior named Cyrus that lived a long spell ago.

"Land uv Goshen, Bill!" sez I, "you don't reckon the baby'll ever get to be a warrior?"

"Well, I don't know about that," sez Bill. "There's no tellen'." At any rate, Cyrus Ketcham has an uncommon sound for a name; so Cyrus it must be, an' wen he's 7 years old I'll gin him the finest Morgan colt in the deestrict."

So we called him Cyrus, an' he grew up lovin' and bein' loved by everybody.

Well, along about two years—or, say eighteen months or so—after Cyrus come to us a little girl baby come to Bill and Marthy, an' of all the cunnin' sweet little things you ever seen that little girl baby was the cunnin'est an' sweetest! Looked just like one of them foreign crockery figgers you buy in city stores—all pink an' white, with big brown eyes here, an' a teeny, weeny mouth there, and a nose an' ears, you'd have bet they wuz wax—they wuz so small an' fragile. Never darst hold her for fear I'd break her, an' it liked to skeered me to death to see the way Marthy an' Lizzie would kind uv toss her round an' trot her—so—on their knees or pat her—so—on the back when she wuz collicky like the wimmin folks sez all healthy babies is afore they'er 3 months old.

"You're goin' to have the namin' uv her," sez Bill to me.

"Yes," sez Marthy, "we made it up atween us long ago that you should have the namin' uv our baby like we had the namin' uv yourn."

Then, kind uv hectorin' like—for I was always a powerful tease—I sez: "How would Cleopatry do for a name? or Venis? I have been readin' the cyclopeedy, myself, I'd have you know!"

An' then I laffed one on them provokin' laffs uv mine—oh, I tell ye, I was the worst feller for hectorin' folks you ever seen! But I meant it all in fun, for when I suspicioned they didn't like my funnin' I sez:

"Bill," sez I, "an' Marthy, there's only one name I'd love above all the rest to call your little lambkin, an' that's the dearest name on earth to me—the name uv Lizzie, my wife!"

That just suited 'em to a T, an' always after that she wuz called leetle Lizzie, an' it sot on her, that name did, like it was made for her an' she for it. We made it up then—perhaps more in fun then anything else—that when the children growed up Cyrus and little Lizzie, they should get marr'ed together, an' be a blessin' to us all in our old age. We made it up for fun, perhaps, but down in our hearts it was our prayer just the same, and God heard the prayer an' granted it to be so.

They played together, they lived together; together they tended the deestrick school an' went huckleberrin'; there wus huskin's an' spellin' bees an' choir meetin's an' skatin' an' slidin' down-hill—oh, the happy times uv youth! an' all those times our boy Cyrus an' leetle Lizzie went lovin'ly together!

What made me start so—what made me ask of Bill one time: "Are we a-gettin' old, Bill?" That wus the Thanksgivin' night when, as we set round the fire in Bill's front room, Cyrus come to us, holdin' leetle Lizzie by the hand, an' they asked us could they get marr'ed next Thanksgivin' time? Why, it seemed only yesterday that they was chicks together! God! how swift the years go by when they are happy years!

"Reuben," sez Bill to me, "le's go down cellar an' draw a pitcher uv cider!"

You see, that bein' men, it wuzn't for us to make a show uv ourselves. Marthy an' Lizzie just hugged each other an' laughed an' cried—they wuz so glad! Then they hugged Cyrus an' leetle Lizzie an' talk an' laff? Well, it did beat all how them women folks did talk an' laff, all at one time! Cyrus laffed, too, an' then he said he reckoned he'd go out an' throw some fodder in to the steers, an' Bill an' I—well, we went down to draw that pitcher uv cider.

It ain't for me to tell now uv the meller sweetness uv their courtin' time; I couldn't do it if I tried. Oh, how we loved 'em both! Yet! once in the early summer-time, our boy Cyrus he come to me and said: "Father, I want you to let me go away for a spell."

"Cyrus, my boy! Go away?"

"Yes, father; President Linkern has called for soldiers; father, you have always taught me to obey the voice of duty. The voice of duty. That voice summons me now."

"God in heaven," I thought, "you have given us this child only to take him from us!"

But then come the second thought: "Steady, Reuben! You are a man; be a man! Steady, Reuben; be a man!"

"Yer mother," sez I; yer mother—it will break her heart!"

"She leaves it all to you, father."

"But—the—other—the other, Cyrus—leetle Lizzie—ye know!"

"She is content," sez he.

A storm swep' through me like a cyclone. It wuz all Bill's fault; that warrior-name had done it all—the cyclopeedy with its lies had pizened Bill's mind to put this trouble on me an' mine!

No, no, a thousand times no! These wuz coward feelin's an' they misbecome me; the ache here in this heart uv mine had no business there. The better part uv me called to me an' said: Pull yourself together, Reuben Ketcham, an' be a man.

"Well, after he went away, leetle Lizzie wuz more to us 'n ever before; wuz at our house all the time; called Lizzie "mother"; wuz contented, in her woman's way, willin' to do her part, waitin' an' watchin' an' prayin' for him to come back. They sent him boxes of good things every fortnight, mother and leetle Lizzie did; there wuzn't a minute uv the day that they wasn't talkin' or thinkin' uv him.

Well, ye see—I must tell it my own way—he got killed. In the very first battle Cyrus got killed. The rest uv the soldiers turnt to retreat, because there wuz too many for 'em on the other side. But Cyrus stood right up; he wuz the warrior Bill allowed he wuz goin' to be; our boy wuzn't the kind to run. They tell me there wuz bullet holes here, an' here, an' here—all over his breast. We always knew our boy was a hero!

Ye can thank God ye wuzn't at the 'jinin' farms when the news came that he'd got killed. The neighbors they were there, of course, to kind uv hold us up an' comfort us. Bill an' I sot all day in the woodshed, holdin' hands an' lookin' away from each other, so; never said a word; jes' sot there, sympathizin' an' holdin' hands. If we'd been women, Bill and I would uv cried an' beat our forrids an' hung round each other's neck, like the women folks done. Bein' we wuz men, we jes' set in there in the woodshed, away from all the rest, holdin' hands an' sympathizin'.

From that time on leetle Lizzie wuz our daughter—our very daughter, all that wuz left to us uv our boy. She never shed a tear; crep' like a shadder 'round the house an' up the front walk an' through the garden. Her heart wuz broke. You could see it in the little lambkin's eyes an' hear it in her voice. Wanted to tell her sometimes when she kissed me and called me "father"—wanted to tell her: "Leetle Lizzie, let me help yer bear yer load. Speak out the sorrer that's in yer broken heart; speak it out, leetle one, and let me help yer bear yer load."

But it isn't for a man to have them feelin's—leastwise, it isn't for him to tell uv 'em. So I held my peace and made no sign.

She jest drooped, an' pined, and died.

One mornin' in the spring she wuz standin' the garden, an' all at oncet she threw her arms up, so, an' fell upon her face, an' when they got to her all that wuz left to us of leetle Lizzie wuz her lifeless leetle body. I can't tell of what happened next—uv the funeral an' all that. I said this wuz in the spring, an' so it wuz all around us; but it was cold an' winter here.

One day mother sez to me: "Reuben," sez she, softly, "Marthy an' I is goin' to the buryin' ground for a spell. Don't you reckon it would be a good time for you to step over an' see Bill while we're gone?"

"Mebbe so, mother," sez I.

It wuz a pretty day. Cuttin' across lots, I thought to myself what I'd say to Bill to kind uv comfort him. I made it up that I'd speak about the time when we wuz boys together; uv how we used to slide down the meetin' house hill, an' go huckleberrin'; uv how I jumped into the pond one day an' saved him from bein' drowned; uv the spellin' school, the huskin' bees, the choir meetin's, the sparkin' times; of the swimmin' hole, the crow's nest in the pine tree, the woodchuck's hole in the old pasture lot; uv the sunny summer days and the snug winter nights when we wuz boys, an' happy! And then—

"No, no! I couldn't go on like that! I'd break down. A man can't be a man more'n jist so fur!

Why did mother send me over to see Bill? I'd better stayed at home! I felt myself chokin' up; if I hadn't took a chew uv terbacker, I'd 'ave been cryin' in a minute!

The nearer I got to Bill's, the worse I hated to go in. Standin' on the stoop, I could hear the tall clock tickin' solemnly inside—tick-tock, tick-tock," just as plain as if I was sittin' aside uv it. The door was shet, yet I know jes' what Bill wuz doin'; he wuz sittin' in the old red easy chair, lookin' down at the floor—like this. Strange ain't it, how sometimes when you love folks you know jest what they are doin' without knowin' anythin' about it!

There warn't no use knockin,' but I knocked three times; so. Didn't say a word; only just knocked three times—that-a-way. Didn't hear no answer—nuthin' but the tickin' uv the tall clock, and yet I knew that Bill heard me an' that down in his heart he was sayin' to me to come in. He never said a word, yet I knowed all the time that Bill wuz sayin' for me to come in.

I opened the door, keerful-like, an' slipped in. Didn't say nothin'; just opened the door softly like an' slipped in. There he set jest as I knowed he wuz settin'; lonesome-like; sad-like; his head hangin' down; he never looked up at me; never said a word—knowed I was there all the time, but never said a word and never made a sign.

How changed Bill wuz—oh, Bill, how changed ye wuz! There wuz furrers in yer face, an' yer hair wuz white—as white as—as white as mine! Looked small about the body, thin and hump-shouldered.

Jest two ol' men, that's what we wuz; an' we had been boys together!

Well, I stood there a spell, kind uv hesitatin' like, neither uv us sayin' anythin' until bimeby Bill he sort uv made a sign for me to set down. Didn't speak, didn't lift his eyes from the floor; only made a sign, like this, in a weak, tremblin' way—that wuz all. An' I set down, and there we both set, neither uv us sayin' a word, but both settin' there, lovin' each other and sympathizin' as hard as we could, for that is the way with men.

Bimeby, like we'd kind uv made it up aforehand, we hitched over closer, for when folks is in sorrer an' trouble they like to be close together. But a word all the time, an,' hitchin' closer an' closer together, why, bimeby, we set side by side. So we set a spell longer, lovin' and sympathizin', as men folks do; thinkin' uv the happiness uv the past, an' uv all the hopes them two children had brought us! The tall clock ticked, an' that wuz all the sound there wuz excep' when Bill gin a sigh an' I gin a sigh, too—to lighten the load, ye know.

Not a word come from either uv us; 'twas all we could do to set there, lovin' each other an' sympathizin'!

All at oncet—for we couldn't stand it no longer—all at oncet, we turned an' groped with our hands, this a-way, faces t'other way, an' reached out, so, an' groped with our hands, this a-way, till we found and held each other fast in a clasp of tender meanin'.

Then—God forgive me if I done a wrong—then I wisht I wuz a woman! For, bein' a woman, I could have riz up, an' standin' so, I could have cried, "Come, Bill, come, let me hold you in these arms; come, let us weep together, an' let this broken heart uv mine speak through these tremblin' lips to that broken heart of yourn, Bill, tellin' ye how much I love ye an' sympathize with ye!"

But—no! I wuz not a woman! I wuz a man! An', bein' a man, I must let my heart break; I must hold my peace, and I must make no sign.—*St. Louis Weekly Globe—Democrat.*

AMONG THE FAIRIES.

THE PRINCE'S BRIDE.

IN THREE CHAPTERS.

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CHAPTER III.

"Oh, no, no. It is all a mistake. I thought it was Uncle John," said Finetta.

"You have made a great mistake, as you say," said the prince, still in the same voice, "but I make no mistake in going away."

Rosebud was the name of the sixth sister, but they always called her Bud. She felt sure that the failure of her five sisters was because the prince had chosen her; so, as she went out upon the porch to wait for the prince, she took a cat, that no mouse might scare her, and resolved to look at any one who spoke to her, so as not to make the fatal mistake of telling the prince to go away as Finetta had done. "No mice and no mistake for me," she thought. "Well, no wonder that the prince passed the others, for I am really prettier than any of them. They can be my bridesmaids, probably, unless the prince is angry with Finetta."

She had waited scarcely ten minutes when a gorgeously colored feather blew from her hat into the road. Now Bud was so vain and thought so much of fine clothes that she chased the feather without a thought of anything else, but as she caught it and turned toward the house the prince met her and said:

"You have saved the plume for your hat, but it has cost you a kingdom."

Poor Bud wept and the prince passed.

The seventh sister's name was Prudence. She was very much in earnest as to winning the prince. She determined that no feathers, nor mice, nor old uncles' voices should cause her to miss her opportunity. She would not leave the porch no matter what happened. As she sat there, a large snake crawled toward her. She was terribly frightened, but not a step did she move, and the snake passed down the path and out of sight.

A fox was chased by dogs and ran under her settee, but not a step did Prudence move.

Three mice ran into her lap and looked at her, but not a scream nor a step from Prudence. "I will not be frightened," said she.

Soon a little girl came along who was so faint from want of food that she fell down in the road. She held up her little thin hands and cried, "Come to me."

"No going anywhere for me," said Prudence. "Aunt Nancy can go if she hears her." Weak as the little voice was, Aunt Nancy heard and came with her hand all covered with dough and her apron torn where in her haste it had caught in the door latch. When Aunt Nancy got half way toward the poor girl, there stood the fairy prince. His face shone with happiness as he said: "At last I have found the beautiful, the true and loving one who is worthy to be my queen." Prudence thought that he surely referred to her, but when Aunt Nancy was taken into the chariot with the poor hungry girl and the prince she understood.

All were invited to the wedding, and when it was known that Aunt Nancy was in truth the bride, there was great wonder and fear among the girls who had made sport of "Our bride, Aunt Nancy."

They all went to the wedding, but not one of them was even a lady in waiting.

When Aunt Nancy came in with the prince, all of her old deformities had vanished. Such beauty had never before been seen. The seven sisters looked in amazement. Then each took out a mirror and saw her true self for the first time.

The prince shook hands with every guest, and it took three days for the handshaking. To every one he appeared as he had done at some previous time. To Olga he was the old woman whom she had so rudely grieved.

As a lesson had to be taught, the prince said to each one just what that one had said to him when in disguise he had tested her loyalty.

To Nora he came as a baby with a lame foot. She then saw that the opportunity she had missed was to save the baby and thus win the crown. Ever after the wedding Nora was lame, for the baby's hurt was passed to Nora. She thus knew from what pain she might have saved another.

The bride now opened the letter which was left by the old woman whom Olga had treated so rudely, and it said:

"As you have treated my subjects, so have you treated me and so must you be dealt with."

A royal message offering pardon to the lawbreakers was issued. A measure of yarn was given them to reel, and the more the law had been broken, the longer the yarn, so that all could see the true measure of the king's displeasure. The people were much surprised, for some of the highest society people had a longer measure of yarn to reel than the commou hen thieves. It taught them a lesson, however, and the measures of yarn were the means of bringing much joy to those who reeled them in quickly and properly.

THE END

THE FAIRY'S SANDAL.

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In the great city of Obedo there dwelt many rich and many poor men. There were many of the people who were dishonest, and so it came about that those who could do a kindness were often imposed upon.

Little Shere Ado dwelt in a miserable lane and in a still more miserable house. He was very poor and earned his scanty living by carrying water to the camels and men of the caravans which passed through the city.

One so small and weak was not able to earn much, but he was always kind and polite.

While he sat with his water bottle one day, there came to him a man of majestic appearance and asked him if he would do him a favor.

"How many leagues must I go?" asked Shere Ado.

'Go only to the house of yon witch and bring to me her right sandal," said the stranger. "Disturb not her slumber, for she sleepeth at the noon hour and might not give you the slipper if you ask for it never so civilly.

"A hundred shekels of silver shall be yours when you bring the slipper." Now "yon witch," as the stranger had called her, was no witch at all, but a good fairy and one who had done Shere Ado full many a kindness.

"Come here again to-morrow and I will see what I can do for you," said Shere Ado.

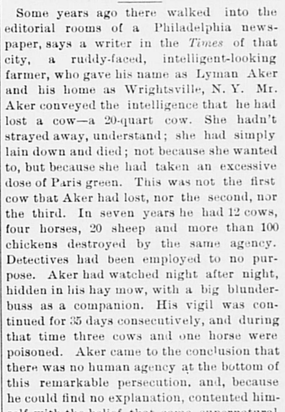
When the stranger went his way, Shere Ado went to the house of his good friend the fairy and told her all that the stranger had said.

"When I sleep to-morrow you may take the sandal from my foot," said the fairy.

So it came about that Shere Ado took the sandal or slipper from the foot of his friend and got the hundred shekels of silver.

"Great now is my wealth," said he, "and I will give to the fairy the half of the money, for it was not her slipper."

When the fairy received the fifty shekels of silver, she went outside the city wall and sowed them in a field which she owned and



So it came about that Shere Ado took the slipper.

then gave the field to Shere Ado to be his very own, with all that it contained.

Shere Ado did much good with his money, and many a poor person was helped in more ways than you would expect.

The winter soon came, and Shere Ado was now as poor as before, for he had spent and given away all of his fifty shekels of silver.

Water carrying was again his only means of earning a living. Not a word did the good fairy say until he was striken with the desert fever.

Then all of his needs were supplied, and some of the poor people whom he had helped came to care for him the best that they could.

In the spring, when Shere Ado was fully well, there came a knock at his door.

There stood the stranger who had sought the slipper.

"Because you would not rob my sister, but took her slipper by her consent, you have a new house and much wealth. Come with me," said the stranger.

They went outside the city wall to Shere Ado's field, and there had grown a beautiful palace. There were menservants and maidservants, and every shekel of silver which the fairy had sown upon the field had grown to a pot of gold.

Shere Ado now asked the fairy to be his good counselor. He thus used his wealth so wisely that the caliph (that is what they called their king) bestowed upon him a title, and he was raised to high honors.

The caliph had no son, and so in his old age he appointed Shere Ado to be king or caliph in his stead, "for," said he, "one who would not steal even an old sandal for a hundred shekels of silver will surely in all things be faithful."

FARMER AND FORTUNE TELLERS.

Some years ago there walked into the editorial rooms of a Philadelphia newspaper, says a writer in the *Times* of that city, a ruddy-faced, intelligent-looking farmer, who gave his name as Lyman Aker and his home as Wrightsville, N. Y. Mr. Aker conveyed the intelligence that he had lost a cow—a 20-quart cow. She hadn't strayed away, understand; she had simply lain down and died; not because she wanted to, but because she had taken an excessive dose of Paris green. This was not the first cow that Aker had lost, nor the second, nor the third. In seven years he had 12 cows, four horses, 20 sheep and more than 100 chickens destroyed by the same agency. Detectives had been employed to no purpose. Aker had watched night after night, hidden in his hay mow, with a big blunderbuss as a companion. His vigil was continued for 35 days consecutively, and during that time three cows and one horse were poisoned. Aker came to the conclusion that there was no human agency at the bottom of this remarkable persecution, and, because he could find no explanation, contented himself with the belief that some supernatural agency was at work. He pondered over the thing for a week, and the more he reasoned with himself the more firmly he became convinced that he was under the bane of some evil influence. A man of positive ideas was Aker, and when this conviction became firmly rooted in his brain there was no dislodging it.

Now, mark the sequel. Aker was a man of fair education, a believer in God and a state of future reward and punishment. His worldly possessions amounted to $6000. His little farm was clear of incumbrance and he had a fairly comfortable balance in the bank. Aker came to Philadelphia and visited Circle hall, then at Fourth and Vine streets, where James A. Bliss and his cunning wife had for some months defrauded the credulous by the spirit-materialization farce. He was introduced to Medium Allen Jordan, and Medium Jordan went into a "trance"—$2 in advance—and described a wondrous scene to the farmer. The poisoning of the cattle, the medium said, was due to wicked spirits. Human brain had never conceived it, nor human hand had never accomplished it. The spirit of a depraved missionary, who had shuffled off in the Sandwich islands, was the cause of all the trouble, and it was necessary that he should be "laid." To properly exercise a mischievous "spirit" cost all the way from $5 to $50. Medium Jordan struck a happy medium at "a $20 bill."

How the dupe was plucked is a long tale. Inside of two months he paid to the medium nearly $800. Meanwhile the poisoning continued. Aker consulted almost every fortune-teller in Philadelphia, paying them fabulous prices for their advice. He was actually persuaded into desecrating a graveyard. "Madame Barlow," who was located in a small alley running off South Washington square, above Sixth, told him if he would dig into the grave of a man who had never wedded and cut off a finger the persecution would cease. Aker did so and obtained the ghastly bit of humanity and carried it with him for months. Another charlatan advised him to get a splinter from a scaffold on which a murderer had been executed. The farmer did so at an expense of $20, for the custodians of the gallows saw a chance to make some money out of a fool. Not to spin the tale of credulity out too long, suffice it is to say that within 17 months Aker had spent $4000 in cash and had mortgaged his little farm.

In less than an hour a newspaper reporter who was assigned to the story discovered on one of the rafters of the barn, directly over the feeding stalls, a big package of Paris green that had evidently lain there for years. The coming in and the going out of the cows and horses—all stabled together, head to head—had gradually sifted this down into the feed boxes. Poor Aker had failed to use his common sense, and was not only out of pocket, but had the satisfaction of knowing that he was very much of an ass.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTBER 2, 1896.

RAILROAD TRAIN OBSTRUCTED

By a Polander, but Probably Without Malice and Through Ignorance.

Cornelius Sugrue, section boss on the Athol branch of the Boston and Albany railroad at Three Rivers, was the means of saving many dollars worth of railroad property and probably many persons from serious injury and possible death, Monday afternoon. While working with his men below the depot at Three Rivers, he noticed two men farther down the track acting in a suspicious manner, and he walked towards them. As he approached, one of the men left the track and walked into the woods near by. The other stood upon the track and attempted to kick a stone from a frog into which it had been tightly wedged. About ten feet from the frog, Sugrue also found a railroad spike placed upon the track. He cleared the track and took the man, who proved to be a Pole, to Three Rivers, where he was arrested by Officer Manning and taken to Palmer. Before Sugrue had gone far with his man in the direction of Three Rivers, the passenger train which leaves Three Rivers at 4.58 for Springfield went by. If the spike had been on the track then it would have lifted the wheels, and as there is a sharp curve at this point, the train would have been derailed. And if this had failed to wreck the train, the flange on the car wheels could not have passed through the frog, and what might have been the outcome, no one can tell.

The Polander was brought in court Tuesday evening and gave his name as Michael Wewiwiski. He said he had been in this country but two months, and had gone to Three Rivers to see a relative. He met while there another Pole whom he knew in the old country, and together they walked down the track. They had no talk, he said, about placing the obstructions upon the track, but he threw a stone upon the track and it lodged in the frog. He also placed the spike upon the rail to see if the locomotive would flatten it. He did this, he said, without any malicious intent, thinking no harm would come therefrom. He did not attempt to shield himself by placing the blame upon his companion, who cannot be found, and evidently did not realize the seriousness of the matter. Judge Robinson was inclined to believe his version of the affair, but said that the offence was so grave and the possible results so terrible that he could not look with leniency upon the case, and bound Wewiwiski over to the December term of the superior court under $500 bonds, which he was unable to furnish, and so was committed.

Possible Change in the Location of the Post Office.

Rumors of a proposed chahge in the location of the post office have been heard for a few days, and many people will be glad to know that its removal from its present inconvenient quarters to a location where it will have ample room both for boxes and lobby, and fittings which a post office in a town of this size ought to have, rests entirely with them; they have only to say so, and the office will be moved.

Postmaster Royce was surprised one morning last June when, on opening an official letter from Washington he found inside an order to look up the matter of a new location for the office, and to report the result of his investigations. He had nothing to do but obey the order. Several locations were considered, and the matter finally resolved itself down to a choice between three: The Feeney property on the corner of Main and Central streets, the present location with needed changes, and the east store, now occupied by LaSalle's barber shop, in the Caryl block on the corner of Main and Commercial streets. The rent of the first was more than the post office department would pay; certain changes were asked for in the present location, including a new arrangement of the boxes so as to give more room in the lobby, and more room in the rear in which to do the work, but while the owner of the property, H. C. Strong, was willing to give more room, he refused to do anything with the boxes. A proposition was made by L. W. Caryl to fit up the store in his block in such shape and condition as Mr. Royce required, to put in new and convenient boxes, arranged so as to give the freest possible access to them, with ample corridor room; in fact to give the town an office second to none in this vicinity outside of the cities. The plans have been shown to the authorities at Washington and are perfectly satisfactory, and if Mr. Royce only says the word he will be given orders to move at once. This he is unwilling to do unless the citizens express a wish to have the office moved. Should a petition to that effect be presented however, it would probably result in the removal of the office to Caryl's block.

This location would be particularly desirable on many accounts. In the first place it would free the entrance to the office of the crowd which nightly hangs out at the foot of Walnut street, a condition of affairs which would be greatly appreciated by women. In its new location there would be ample lobby room, which in the present location has for some years been inadequate to the demands. A new arrangement of the boxes, giving free access without crowding, would be another feature, to say nothing of lighter, more airy surroundings in every way. This proposed location is less than a minute's walk from the present, and is on the corner of the street leading to the passenger station, conveniently located for business men in going to and coming from trains.

A College Girl's Experience at the Mt. Holyoke College Fire.

The many Palmer friends of Mt. Holyoke College are saddened at the unfortunate disaster which befell that institution by Sunday evening's fire. The reflection of the fire in the sky could be plainly seen from this village, and the morning papers were eagerly awaited for particulars. A number of Palmer women have been connected with Mt. Holyoke College and Seminary in the past, and they all mourn the disaster which has plunged their alma mater in distress. At the present time Miss Ola Northrop is attending the institution, and her friends will no doubt like to know her experience at the fire. Her father, H. A. Northrop, started for South Hadley Sunday evening, and arrived at the scene of the conflagration about 11 o'clock. The fire had by that time completed its work of destruction, but the firemen were still playing upon the smoking ruins. Owing to the great crowd of people present and the confusion which prevailed, he was unable to find Miss Northrop, but was assured that she was safe, and he returned to Holyoke. The next morning he went to South Hadley and found her at the hotel. Miss Northrop's room was in the main building, on the third floor fronting the street. She was in her room at the time the alarm was given. She realized that something must be done, and more thoughtful than many of the other girls, went immediately to the hotel and engaged a room. Then with her roommate, Miss Ivah Kenney of Milford, N. H., she went systematically to work and collected all their valuables and necessary belongings and carried them to the hotel. They did their bed-clothing in a large bundle and threw it upon the piazza roof, thinking that as the roof was slanting it would roll off to the ground; but the bundle flattened out and they were obliged to climb out of the window and lower themselves to the roof and throw the bundle to the ground below, which they did amid the cheers of the crowd. This bundle could not be found later, but turned up several days after. She lost one or two dresses, but was more fortunate than a majority of the girls, many of whom lost much of their property. Miss Northrop said that the girls displayed great coolness and helped one another save their most valuable possessions, and also helped to save the college library books. She said it was a picturesque sight to watch the flames leap about, seemingly joyful in their work of destruction. She also said that Mt. Holyoke gave her, indeed, a very warm reception.

A Ripe Old Age.

The following, taken from the Waterloo, Iowa, *State Reporter* of September 24th, will be of interest to many of the older residents of this vicinity, Mr. Cross having been pastor of the Congregational church at Palmer Center 1842-49. As to Mr. Cross's mental condition the readers of the JOURNAL have had ample opportunity to judge, numerous articles from his pen having appeared in its columns.

To-day is the 84th birthday of our good friend Rev. M. K. Cross, and he was made the innocent victim of a pleasant surprise by his niece, who invited some friends to partake of a dinner in honor of the day. Those present were Rev. and Mrs. J. O. Stevenson, Mrs. E. Adams, Mrs. N. S. Hungerford, Miss Anna Fields, Rev. P. Hallowell, Rev. Kimball and Mrs. Franklin. Rev. E. Adams was also expected, but absence from the city prevented his presence. We are sure the occasion was a pleasant one to all, and we are equally sure hundreds of our readers will join in congratulations to Mr. Cross that he has reached such a goodly age with so much of strength and vigor, both physically and mentally. We hope the hand of time will touch him gently for a long time yet.

The following note from Mr. Cross appeared in connection with the account of the event:

SURPRISING!

This is a day of surprises. But one is not often surprised, on taking a little ride about the city with a friend, to find on his return that somebody has been in the house overturning and transposing things generally, substituting chairs, dishes, dainties and flowers in rich abundance, while he was trying vainly to hurry up his friend, as dinner would be waiting at 12 o'clock m. My next neighbor, whose birthday and mine occur on the same day of the month—not of the year,—had been invited to dinner; but behold! there was a roomful of guests quietly waiting to be invited to a bountiful and "toothsome" lunch.

An elegant book and a pleasant letter, arriving in my absence, all the way from Massachusetts, who lives very near me "Under the Pines," and who has shown her skill in managing things "at sundry times and in divers manners."

Rev. Mr. Cross has many friends here who echo the hope that time will be merciful to him in its touch.

The "Palmer Citizen" Held from the Mail.

The September issue of the Palmer *Citizen*, published by the No-License League, which was sent to the post office for mailing on Wednesday, the 30th of September, is still held at the office, Postmaster Royce declining to take the risk of sending it out until he gets a ruling from the department at Washington. The *Citizen* is entered as second-class matter, which is defined as "publications which are regularly issued at stated intervals, as frequently as four times a year;" they "must bear a date of issue, and be numbered consecutively." Some time ago the publishers lost their right to mail the *Citizen* as second-class matter because an issue was skipped, but another application was made on the 13th of July, and a right granted. Under this Postmaster Royce thinks that the paper should have been presented for mailing on or near the 13th of September, the paper being issued bi-monthly. Each issue of the *Citizen* is dated with the month in which it is issued, but not with the day of the month, as that varies according to circumstances, and as the day of the month is not specified in the application for entry as second-class matter, the publishers claim the right to mail the paper any time within the month in which it is issued as long as the numbers appear every other month. A ruling from the department is expected some time next week.

Moran—Morgan.

A pretty church wedding occurred in St. Thomas's Catholic church Wednesday morning, when Herbert J. Morgan, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Morgan of North Wilbraham, and Mina L., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Moran of Palmer, were united in marriage. The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. S. Donoghue with a nuptial high mass in the presence of relatives and many friends. Excellent music was furnished by the choir, assisted by Mrs. J. W. Baldwin of North Wilbraham. The maid of honor was Miss Sadie Moran, sister of the bride, and the bridegroom was attended by John Moran, a brother of the bride. The bride was tastefully dressed in brown silk, with hat to match; the bridesmaid wore a gown of novelty goods. A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride after the ceremony, many invited guests being present. There were many handsome presents, including $25 from Mr. John Moran, brother of the bride, numerous articles of silver, household goods, etc. Mr. and Mrs. Morgan will make their home in North Wilbraham, where Mr. Morgan is connected with the Whiting Paper Company.

Another House Burglarized.

The residence of J. A. Breckenridge was not the only one entered by burglars last week. On the same day—Wednesday—the house of Dwight Mason, on the road to Thorndike, was entered and a little over $5 stolen while Mr. and Mrs. Mason were in this village. Entrance was gained by means of a chamber window, which was reached by climbing over the roof of a lean-to at the rear of the house. Evidently the person was acquainted with the premises and the habits of Mr. and Mrs. Mason, for he went directly to a bureau drawer in which was a $5 bill, and took that, not disturbing the other drawers of the bureau or three other bureaus in the house. He then went down stairs to where Mrs. Mason kept her pocketbook and extracted what change there was, only a few cents, and left the house the same way he entered. No clue was left, and Mr. and Mrs. Mason cannot imagine who the guilty person is.

Building Lots at Auction.

The auction sale of the Smith property took place Saturday afternoon. A large crowd was present and the bidding was fairly lively. All the lots were sold at prices ranging from $80 to $120, the lot with the barn on it bringing the latter sum. This lot was bought by S. W. Smith. The 20 lots brought $2160. It is reported on good authority that the property was bought at $1500. Frank Fleury of Three Rivers held the lucky number that drew the $10 gold piece, Michael Healy drew the five silver dollars, Mrs. Lyman Snow drew the men's gold watch, Miss McMahon of Ware the lady's gold watch, and Ernest Marsh a barrel of flour. Mr. Moore has bought a large tract of land in Three Rivers of C. S. Ruggles, and will dispose of the same at auction one week from to-morrow.

Wedding Ends with a Fight.

There was a Polish wedding and dance at Bondsville Saturday evening. The occasion was a brilliant affair, and in the small hours of the morning the grand finale came with a free-for-all fight. As a result the bridegroom, Joseph Koss, was separated from his newly-made better half and with four companions, Adam Toper, Michael Skszynias, Karmer Zoboron and Frank Ciganoski, arrested by Officer Collins and brought to Palmer. They appeared in court Monday charged with assault on Joseph Wyzga. After several hours work on the part of the judge, clerk, lawyer and interpreter, Koss was fined $5, Zoboron $20, and the others discharged. Albert Groods of Thorndike paid $10 for an assault on Jacob Sutlz of the same place.

The Central Vermont railroad offers excursion tickets to the Stafford fair the 6th, 7th and 8th. A special train will be run to the fair grounds on Wednesday and Thursday, leaving here at 10.20 a. m., and returning will arrive at Palmer at 5.45 p. m. The fare for the round trip, including admission to the grounds, is 85 cents. Tickets are also good on any of the regular trains.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Miss K. I. McMahon has a full line of fall and winter goods. Millinery opening, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 9 and 10. All are cordially invited.

A black Greyhound followed Frank Shields, of Monson, home from Palmer one night this week. The owner is requested to call for the dog.

W. A. Robinson of Hardwick, Mass., sells at auction on Monday, Oct. 5th, at 1 o'clock p. m., 50 choice cows, selected and tested in Vermont; 30 of them fresh in milk, their calves to be seen at sale. The rest to calve soon.

PALMER NEWS.

Mr. Hamilton will preach in the Advent chapel at 10.15 a. m. next Sunday.

Miss K. I. McMahon will have her millinery opening next Friday and Saturday.

Charles Royce has been working in the New London Northern freight house this week.

Dr. William Holbrook has hung a McKinley and Hobart flag in front of his residence.

W. J. Knowlton rides in the 15-mile road race of the Columbia Cycle Club of Chicopee to-morrow.

The ladies of the Baptist church will give a harvest dinner and supper next Tuesday noon and evening.

Henry Stone has put up the frame for a barn on land across the river which he recently purchased of E. L. Pierce.

Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church will take for his text next Sunday morning, "The young man with a religion."

The regular monthly meeting of the pastoral committee of St. Paul's church will be held next Thursday evening at 7.30.

The Ladies' Tuesday Social Club will hold its first meeting of the season next Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. G. H. Wilkins.

The Dorcas department of the Universali t church will hold a meeting for business and work next Wednesday afternoon at 2.30.

Dr. S. H. Ellery's horse, "Eros Jr.," took second money in the 2.26 class, trot or pace, at the Amherst cattle show, Wednesday.

Fred Harrison and James Foley have been drawn as jurors for the criminal session of the superior court which convenes next Tuesday.

The district court will be open for naturalizations between the hours of 4 and 6 on Saturday afternoons, and on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

Herbert Nelson has moved his goods to Northampton this week. Mr. Nelson lost a thumb a few days ago by getting it pinched by the cars.

The manager of the opera house is contemplating holding a cat and baby show sometime in January, with various prizes in both departments.

The McKinley and Hobart campaign flag was taken down last Saturday to be repaired, and was again placed in position Tuesday morning.

W. E. Small attended the annual meeting of the Headmasters' Club of Western Massachusetts at the Cooley House, Springfield, last Friday evening.

The property of Michael Dockery, located on the corner of Park and Pearl streets, will be sold at auction, on the premises, to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

W. J. Knowlton was the winner in the one mile, 2.45 class bicycle race at Southbridge, Saturday, and brought home as a prize a handsome parlor lamp.

Mrs. L. E. Carpenter will have her millinery opening next Wednesday and Thursday. Miss Peebles, who has been with her for several seasons, will be her trimmer.

O. P. Allen was one of the delegates appointed by the Congregational church to attend the Sunday school convention at Northampton next week, and will attend.

The selectmen have designated the polling places for the November election; they will be the same as last year with the exception of Thorndike, where Union Hall will be used.

The district court of Eastern Hampden has not furnished a single case for the grand jury for the coming criminal term of the superior court, but several appealed cases will come before it.

The young people of the Baptist church held a pleasant social in the church vestry Tuesday evening. A brief musical and literary entertainment was furnished, and light refreshments were served.

Mrs. Harrington, who has been living in Mrs. Lawrence's tenement on Central street, has moved to Springfield. Louis Bosquet is moving from Converse avenue into the tenement vacated by Mrs. Harrington.

C. D. Foster, the well known farmer who lives on the Thorndike road, was stricken with a paralytic shock Saturday night. It is thought he will recover from this shock, but he is liable to have another at any time.

The assessors give notice that they will be in session at their room in the Memorial building in the Depot village next Monday, from 1 to 5 and 7 to 10 p. m., for the purpose of assessing any who wish to vote in the coming election.

Last week was an eventful one in the life of at least one Palmer woman, who visited the Hub then for the first time in 16 years. Although she has lived within a hundred miles of Boston all her life, this was her second visit to that city.

In the JOURNAL'S list of premiums awarded at the fair last week there was an error in class 40, fancy articles. The types stated that Maud Kenerson was awarded 25c, 15c and 10c for stamp plates; the name should have been Maude Kinnevan.

Patrick Ryan of Three Rivers was adjudged insane at the district court Tuesday, and taken to the Northampton asylum by Officers Manning and Eastman. Ryan has been subject to insanity before, and has been out of the asylum but a short time.

The Palmer Republican Club will hold another rally in the opera house on the evening of October 22d. Congressman Gillett of Springfield and Attorney General Knowlton will be the orators of the evening, and several local speakers will also make remarks.

Mrs. Sarah A. Stebbins of Monson brought to the JOURNAL office on Wednesday a bunch of red raspberry bushes, picked that morning beside the road while on her way to Palmer, which bore blossoms, small green berries, and ripe fruit, an unusual sight for this time of year.

The second in the series of lectures on "Some hard sayings of the Bible explained," will be given by Rev. H. F. Moulton next Thursday evening at 7.30. The special topic will be, "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God."

Rev. H. F. Moulton has been appointed by the Committee of Fellowship of the Massachusetts Universalist convention to confer the fellowship of the convention upon J. C. Dickerson, who is to be ordained and installed as the pastor of the First Universalist church in Amherst next Wednesday evening.

A goodly number of Palmer people who are interested in educational matters attended the public meeting held in the opera house Tuesday evening, when Secretary Hill and State Agents MacDonald, Fletcher, Bailey and Edson gave interesting and instructive addresses on "Some phases of modern education."

W. W. Converse shipped a large quantity of his celebrated mineral paste to Boston yesterday. Mr. Converse will have a booth in the Mechanics' building during the five weeks of the great World's Food Fair, where he will exhibit and sell the paste which he manufactures for cleaning gold, silver and plated ware.

The directors of the agricultural society met Tuesday afternoon to learn the state of affairs regarding the fair last week. The bills were not all in, however, and another meeting will be held next week. Enough was learned, however, to show that the finances are in better shape than many had dared hope for after the inclement weather.

Rev. R. E. Smith of the M. E. church, Bondsville, will speak in the Congregational church Sunday morning in exchange with the pastor. The service in the evening under the care of the Men's Sunday Evening Club is expected to include singing by Mr. and Mrs. Norcross of Mouson, and a sermon by the pastor on "Life—real and full."

The macadamized road on Thorndike street is nearly completed. The coarse stone has been put on as far as the road will extend, and in a few days the other layers of stone will be put on, and then after a thorough rolling, it will be finished. A little over 3000 feet is the length of the macadamized strip, which brings it to the maple tree at the top of the hill.

The season at the opera house thus far has been very successful. First-class shows have been secured and have been presented to good audiences. A number of good attractions have also been engaged, among which is Denman Thompson's "Old Homestead," on the evening of November 3d. During the play the election returns will be announced from the stage.

There seems to be a misunderstanding on the part of many regarding the scale of prices at the opera house for this season. The regular scale is 50, 35 and 25 cents, 75 cents being charged only when some unusually high-priced attraction is offered. Unless specially announced, the highest priced seat is 50 cents, and all seats are reserved, a new departure this season.

Last Sunday was "rally day" in all of the Sunday schools in the Protestant churches, and much to the gratification of the various officers of the schools there was a large attendance of pupils and visitors as well. The programmes included exercises showing the work done in the various departments during the past year. At the Universalist church Corey F. Wood of Springfield gave an interesting address. George F. Poole, M. D., of Springfield addressed the Baptist Sunday school.

The monthly meeting of the Men's Sunday Evening Club of the Congregational church was held Sunday evening, and the following committees were chosen: Worship, D. L. Bodfish, L. H. Gager, O. P. Allen; music, G. H. Wilkins, J. C. Wing, J. B. Shaw; finance, J. W. Smith, H. Lawrence, S. H. Brown; ushers, F. B. Pope, E. H. Rollins, H. N. Sedgwick, C. A. LeGro; membership, G. A. Rice, G. H. Hastings, G. E. Buck; invitation, R. Flynt, W. H. Hitchcock, F. D. Barton, S. J. Ramsden.

Pedestrians on Main street about 8 o'clock last Friday evening were startled to hear sounds as of a row emanating from one of the upper floors of a business block, occupied as a tenement, and a moment later a man appeared to half fall down and half run down to the sidewalk and skip around the corner, clad only in a shirt. He disappeared around the building, while the spectators anxiously awaited further developments, in which they were disappointed, for the man soon reappeared with the addition of a pair of overalls to his clothing.

The "Knights of the Road" are noted for their boldness and independence when addressing women, and also for their quickness in changing front when a man appears upon the scene. Last Sunday morning this thing was illustrated at one of our Palmer homes. One of the "weary wanderers" knocked at the door and his summons was answered by the lady of the house. With an independent air he said, "Will you please give me something"—just then the man of the house appeared, and the tramp in more gentle tones added, "to read?"

David Dillon left Monday for Ann Arbor, Michigan, where he will enter the law school of the University of Michigan. Mr. Dillon was graduated from the Palmer high school with the class of '91, and the following year he entered Tuft's College, from which institution he graduated this year. During his four years' course at Tufts he ranked high in his studies, and was one of the thirteen chosen to deliver addresses at the graduation exercises. He was also manager of the baseball team this year, and the season was the most successful ever had. His many friends wish him every measure of success, and feel confident that he will make a successful lawyer.

Lew Morrison's "Faust" was presented at the opera house Monday evening to the largest audience of the season. The performance was presented by a first-class company, and this, with the magnificent scenery, calcium lights, and the very weirdness of the play made a good impression upon the audience. Mr. Errol Dunbar as "Mephisto" was well received, and played his weird part in a fitting manner. The singing of the church choir was an enjoyable feature, and the "Brocken scene" in the fourth act, with its flashes of lightning and fire and spectacle of evil spirits, was the most marvelous and impressive scene ever put upon the stage of the Odd Fellows opera house.

One of the large plate glass windows in Bodfish's store was broken about 5.30 Tuesday afternoon by a shot from an air-gun such as many boys about town have. The shot struck the glass about eighteen inches from the bottom, and a small round hole was made through it, though not large enough for the shot to enter. On the inside the glass was splintered and knocked off a spot about as large as a silver dollar. Mr. Bodfish was in his office at the time and heard the sound of the shot as it struck the glass, and then heard boys run, but did not know until later what had been done. The shot was evidently fired by someone stadining on the sidewalk.

"Our Max" will be the attraction at the opera house this evening, presented by James E. Reilly, of whom the Boston *Globe* says: "Mr. Reilly is all that can be desired in the leading role. His dialect is good and his lines are bright." The story of "Our Max" is interesting. Max is a German boy in love with Lena Zweifel, daughter of a wealthy physician. Count Willmark, an imposter, desires the girl and her money, and to get rid of Max has him drafted for the Sedan war and sent away. The count tries ineffectually to get the heroine to wed during her lover's absence, and failing during his last interview throws her into a rushing river. Max appears on the scene and makes a sensational dive and rescues the woman. There is a peaceful termination in which loving hearts are joined, the count is proven an impostor and imprisoned, and the count's property is given to Max, who is a real count. Tickets on sale at Allen's; 50, 35 and 25 cents.

Daniel F. Holden, for many years a resident of Palmer, has engaged in business in Hardwick, Vt., and has moved his family to that town. Mr. Holden has been chosen director and general manager of the Woodbury Granite Co., of which his brother, John S. Holden, is president, and will devote his entire time and energies to building up the business of the company. The quarry is one of the finest in the country and covers an area of 119 acres. The granite is of excellent quality, is very pure, takes a high polish and is adapted for all kinds of rock and cemetery work. Solid blocks of granite without a flaw that measure 17 by 17 by 100 feet can be obtained. Mr. Holden will at once equip the quarry with all the necessary machinery to do an extensive business, and when in full operation 100 men will be employed. The company has a strong financial backing, and with such an experienced business man as Mr. Holden at the head of affairs, it is expected that a very large business will be done.

The new silver certificates have very little resemblance to any money previously issued by the government; in fact, at first glance the uninitiated is quite likely to think they belong to the class used sometimes as advertisements, and this resemblance nearly got one Palmer man into trouble this summer. He was spending his vacation camping out in a quiet part of the state not far from Palmer, and when the new bills made their appearance in this locality, received a number of them from a bank in exchange for a large bill. The next time he made a trip to the nearest country store for supplies he tendered one of the new bills in payment, but was told by the proprietor, "No, you don't! You can't pass none o' them advertisin' bills on me; I've had that tried before, and I know 'em." It was only on the assurance of a well-known resident whom the merchant knew that he finally concluded to take one of the handsomest pieces of money which Uncle Sam ever put in circulation.

Personal.

Mrs. C. C. Shedd of Malden is the guest of Mrs. A. T. Wing.

Mrs. Jacques of Lowell is visiting at the home of G. A. Rice on Pleasant street.

Mrs. E. A. Snow of Brunswick, Me., is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. H. Wilkins.

Charles Atkins, who is working in Chester, visited his parents here on Sunday.

Frank A. Foster of Boston was the guest of his father, Charles Foster, Monday.

J. M. Kinnevan of Maynard and W. P. Kinnevan spent Sunday with their parents here.

Rev. H. W. Pope of New Haven, Ct., was a guest at the home of J. H. Tuthill last Friday evening.

Miss Ethel Ely, who is teaching school in Montgomery, spent Sunday at her home on North Main street.

Miss Ola Northrop and college friend, Miss Ivah Kenney, visited Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Northrop Wednesday.

H. W. McGregory has gone on a hunting and fishing trip to Indiantown, Me., with a party from Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Taylor go to Boston and New York next week to buy a stock of goods for the coming Christmas trade.

Mrs. L. E. Carpenter and Mrs. Ella Sedgwick have been in New York this week, getting the fall and winter millinery and dress styles.

Harry Sisk returned to his studies at Tuft's Medical school, Boston, Monday. Walter Brown, P. H. S. '96, has also entered the same school.

Miss Pearl Lawton returned Monday from New York, where she acted as bridesmaid at the marriage of Miss Maud Griswold Kenerson of Palmer to Mr. Nathaniel Michel of New York on Thursday evening, September 17th.

Mrs. Hiram Wade and son, John Wade, have returned from their Western trip. They were in Buffalo and contemplated going farther west when Mrs. Wade was taken sick and they were compelled to return home.

THREE RIVERS.

Miss M. L. Johnson has in a full line of fall and winter millinery. Openings Oct. 8, 9 and 10.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E. A. Thomas at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

The Republicans will have their flag-raising, which was postponed two weeks ago on account of the storm, to-morrow evening. There will also be a grand illumination, and a rally, at which C. L. Gardner of Palmer, Michael J. Murray of Boston, and E. A. Thomas, pastor of the Baptist church, will speak. Music will be furnished by the Thorndike band. The rally will take place at 7 o'clock.

There will be an auction sale of property in this village on Saturday, October 10th, at 1 p. m. The large tract of land belonging to C. S. Ruggles situated between Pleasant and Charles streets, has been divided into 125 building lots, and will be sold to the highest bidder. Five valuable souvenirs will be given away, and everybody attending the sale will be given a free chance to draw one of them. These are the souvenirs: A corner building lot valued at $300, a $20 gold piece, 10 silver dollars, a ton of coal, and a barrel of flour. P. B. Moore, who recently sold a large tract of land in Palmer, will be the auctioneer.

THORNDIKE.

Miss Lizzie Hartnett is visiting her brother in Wallingford, Ct.

Miss Annie McKenzie has returned from her vacation with friends in Rhode Island.

The Columbian Band expects to move into its new quarters in Bond's block soon.

The rink will be open again this evening for skating as usual. The band will furnish music.

Miss Maggie Kimburgh of Pawtucket, R. I., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Malcom McKenzie.

Miss Nettie Clark of Chicopee Falls is visiting in town for a few days, the guest of Miss Beatrice Andrews.

Charles D. Barker of Boston has been the guest of his brother-in-law, Joseph McIntire, for a few days the past week.

James D. McFarlane and Mr. Lemon attended a reunion of the 46th Massachusetts Regiment held on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Bixby, with Mrs. Morse of Hartford, are taking a carriage drive through the eastern part of the state.

Judge Harkness and family left last Saturday evening for Scofield, Utah. During his stay in town Mr. Harkness has made many friends, who will be sorry to learn of his departure from this place.

The regular monthly meeting of the Thorndike Parish Social Club will be held next Wednesday evening at 7.45. As there is important business to be transacted, it is hoped that the attendance will be large.

A petition has been signed by several hundred of the patrons of the post office asking the President of the United States to place fourth class postmasters under the civil service rules. The petition was signed by Republicans and Democrats alike.

The C. E. social held at the parsonage last Friday evening was well attended and a pleasant time spent. Among other features of the evening the whistling of Miss Blanche Murdock and the harmonica solos by little Miss Alice Clark were much enjoyed.

Mills Running Full Time.

The mills in town started on full time on Monday, much to the delight of the village people in general.

BONDSVILLE.

The electric plant poles are receiving a coat of paint.

Mrs. John Royce of Wales is visiting at N. W. Bond's.

R. L. Bond and family spent Sunday with friends in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones are spending the week in Hardwick.

Walter N. Potter of Norwich, Ct., was the guest of Agent Childs over Sunday.

Maurice Moriarty sold at auction Monday the stock of goods formerly in his store.

Mrs. Wilbur Holdridge and daughter Mildred are the guests of Mrs. E. E. Ryther.

Mrs. A. L. Squier and son Donald have been spending a few days at E. E. Ryther's.

C. F. Evans is taking a week's vacation, which he is spending at his home in Lowell.

Maurice Landers was home from Amherst Agricultural College for a few days last week.

The Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co. has been giving shows in Liberty Hall evenings this week.

Mrs. Fleming of Enfield has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Edward Sharatt, this week.

J. A. Mirkland, superintendent of the Gates Belt Co. of Lowell, called on Electrician Shaw this week.

Miss Edith Ives, who has been confined to the house several weeks with a severe cold, is now much better.

Rev. R. E. Smith will exchange pulpits Sunday with Rev. F. E. Jenkins of the Congregational church of Palmer.

John J. Conway has returned from a week's vacation. During his absence he visited Chicago and other cities in the West.

The M. E. church choir has reorganized with the following members: Mrs. C. F. Armstrong, soprano; Mrs. E. C. Russell, alto; Dr. H. Smith, tenor; and C. N. Shaw, bass.

Miss Carrie E. Sawtell of Springfield, who has been taking a vacation during the summer, has resumed her work as music teacher, and will give lessons on Saturday, as usual.

J. W. Shaw and wife, formerly of Lowell, are visiting their son, C. N. Shaw, on their way to Rochester, N. Y., where Mr. Shaw is going into the business of furnishing steam engine supplies.

Mr. Morse of South Belchertown, who has lately bought the grist mill owned by N. W. Bond, had a very small specimen of a horse come from Maine this week. The pony is a two-years-old, and weighs only 200 pounds.

The French Catholic society gave an entertainment in the church Friday evening. About $40 was taken, and over $25 will be realized after all bills are paid. The money will be used to defray the expenses of the church.

John Koss and Mary Koss, Polish, were united in marriage by Rev. B. F. McKeany Saturday afternoon. A dance was given in Liberty Hall, and before the evening ended a number of them were arrested; the affair was settled in court Monday morning.

Partridges are getting to be quite numerous in this vicinity. One tried to break through a window in Paymaster Armstrong's house one day this week, but the wire screen prevented it. After struggling for some time at the window the bird fell to the ground exhausted, but succeeded in getting away before caught. Another which appeared quite tame, was seen in the Company's yard.

MARRIED.

At Palmer, 30th ult., by Rev. Thomas Donoghue, Herbert J. Morgan of North Wilbraham and Mina L. Moran of Palmer.

At Monson, 30th ult., by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe, William O'Donnell and May Cavan.

At Brookfield, 28th, ult., by Rev. E. B. Blanchard, Lewis W. Pearce and Mrs. Emma A. Lincoln, both of Warren.

DIED.

At Palmer, 24 ult., Eliza, 62, wife of John Kinnevan.

At Wilbraham, 28th ult., Benjamin Butler, 88.

At Ware, 27th ult., Mary Breen, 30.

At Ware, 27th ult., Ernest Lindsey, 17.

LOST, a pair of gold-bowed eyeglasses. If found leave at JOURNAL Office. 1-27

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE.—One or more acres of land fronting on good street. Spring water on all. Terms to suit purchaser. Call or address, R. W. GRAHAM, Overlook Farm, 2-27 Palmer, Mass.

WANTED.—To exchange a new two-tenement house of 10 rooms for a farm with stock and tools. The house is finished in hard pine and will rent for $16 and $15, lot 50x125 feet, 4 fruit trees on lot. E. A. PIERCE, 256 Main Street, Springfield, Mass. 1-27

FOR SALE.—A good second-hand baby carriage, Concord buggy, double-seated canopy-top buggy, good as new, flock of Brown Leghorn hens, three-burner, new process gasolene stove. All will be sold cheap for cash. H. CHAPMAN, Pine street, or at Buck & Co's. store. 18-tf

PIANOS TUNED.—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

J. K. BARKER,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
13-27 Three Rivers, Mass.

LOWER TENEMENT TO RENT.—Corner Pine and Squier streets; 10 rooms, large barn, garden, furnace heat, bath room, telephone wire, book case, etc., etc. Without doubt the best tenement and location in Palmer. Inquire of W. H. HITCHCOCK, next door. Possession given Oct. 1st. tf-15

TOWN OF PALMER.
NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.
Specifications for the new sewer to be built on Main street from the intersection of Thorndike street to Walnut street can be seen at the office of the Ridge's Food Co., after noon of Monday, October 5th, 1896. The bids will be opened at 7 p. m. of Saturday, October 10th. The selectmen reserve the right to reject any or all bids.
2-27 SELECTMEN OF PALMER.

TOWN OF PALMER.
ASSESSORS' NOTICE.
The assessors will be at their office in the Memorial building in the Depot Village, next Monday, October 5, 1896, from 1 to 5 and 7 to 10 p. m., for the purpose of adding to the assessors' list the names of any who wish to be assessed in order that they may vote at the coming election.
H. T. BISHOP, JOHN O. HAMILTON, A. W. WARRINER, } Assessors of Palmer.
Palmer, October 1, 1896. 1-27

REPUBLICAN REPRESENTATIVE CONVENTION.
The Republicans of the First Hampden Representative District are requested to send delegates to a Convention to be held in Memorial Hall, at Monson, on Monday, October 12, 1896, at 10.30 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Representative from said district, to elect a Committee for said district for the ensuing year, and to transact any other business which may properly come before said meeting.
CHAS. F. GROSVENOR,
2-27 Chairman of District Com.

FIRST HAMPDEN REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICT DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.
A convention of delegates will be held at the District Court Room in Palmer, on Tuesday, the 13th day of October, 1896, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating a Democratic candidate for Representative to the General Court from the first Hampden District, and transacting any other business that may properly come before the convention. The basis of representation will be the same as at the State Convention.
Per order District Committee,
JOHN MURPHY, Chairman.
OMER E. BRADWAY, Sec.
Palmer, Sept. 30, 1896. 2-27

Tetter, eczema and all similar skin troubles are cured by the use of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve It soothes at once, and restores the tissues to their natural condition, and never fails to cure piles. LeGro & Lynde.

ROUND OAK
WHAT IS IT?

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is an antiseptic, soothing and healing application for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises, etc., and cures piles like magic. It instantly stops pain. LeGro & Lynde.

SPECIAL FOR OCTOBER.
$100.00 in Cash or Merchandise,
Given Away Absolutely Free.

This is no lottery or premium scheme, but a straight and business-like proposition.

Every one will participate in the benefits of this generous enterprise just in proportion to the amount of goods bought, and the prices will positively not be raised one cent; on the contrary, many things may possibly be reduced.

We have made this new departure for the sole purpose of giving to our customers the money which would otherwise be paid out in other forms of advertising.

When you want anything in our line, come in and get full particulars, and then tell your friends about it.

D. L. BODFISH,
Dry and Fancy Goods. : : : : : Clothing and Carpets.
Cross Block,
PALMER.

GREAT AUCTION SALE!
125 BUILDING LOTS,
At Three Rivers, Mass.,
Between Pleasant and Charles Streets,
Saturday, October 10, 1896,
At 1 o'clock p. m., Rain or Shine.

These lots are situated on Pleasant, Charles, A, B and C streets, in the village of Three Rivers, within one minute's walk of the proposed electric railroad line. This is undoubtedly the most desirable property ever offered at or near the town, and will positively be sold, rain or shine, to the highest bidder.

TERMS OF SALE: 10 per cent down, 40 per cent in thirty days, and the balance may remain on mortgage at 6 per cent. 5 per cent discount if paid within thirty days.

CUT THIS OUT.

FIVE USEFUL AND VALUABLE SOUVENIRS
To Be Given Away.

FIRST PRIZE: Corner Building Lot, Value $300.
SECOND PRIZE: $20 Gold Piece

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 2, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

W. A. Robinson of Hardwick, Mass., sells at auction on Monday, Oct. 5th, at 1 o'clock p. m., 50 choice cows, selected and tested in Vermont; 30 of them fresh in milk, their calves to be seen at sale. The rest to calve soon.

HELD UP BY HIGHWAYMEN

A Series of Wild West Methods which are Decidedly Unpleasant.

Monson people, unused to the proceedings of a Wild and Woolly West nature, such as have been in order for the past week, are thoroughly aroused and feel that the license money cannot be better expended than in all-night police service and more electric lights. Such a reign of lawlessness has not been known in the town for years. During the summer noise and fighting made the night unpleasant for peace-loving citizens, particularly in the north part of the village. Officer Osborne, who was on duty nightly, made a number of arrests for drunkenness, as this was the cause of the trouble. Lately, however, there has not, until the past week, been as much disturbance, and Officers Osborne and Thompson have only been on duty alternate nights. Beginning Wednesday night, however, both men patrolled the streets until midnight. A mysterious pile of clothing has lain for some time in a clump of bushes on the Coburn hill road. The parts of garments include a dress sleeve and a man's coat, and are covered with blood. The matter was not reported to Selectman Norcross until last Saturday, and nothing has been learned in regard to it since. On Monday afternoon a Patterson boy was carrying home $1.50 in payment for a washing done by his mother, when a tramp stepped up to him and demanded the money. A team approached, and the boy ran away. This occurred near Grout's store. On Monday night John Mallow, an employe at the W. N. Flynt Granite Company's quarry, was walking along the road when he was held up by three men, who held his arms and choked him while they went through his pockets. He had no money. Conflicting stories have been told in regard to this matter, but this is believed to be the true one. Tuesday evening Patrick Duffy, farmer for the company, had a decidedly scary experience as he was returning to the quarry from a milk-peddling trip. Mr. Duffy had expressed himself quite feelingly on the subject of highwaymen in general, and Monson ones in particular, only a half-hour before, so there is some foundation for the theory that someone wished to frighten him. However, when he reached Granite street two men sprang suddenly into the road and attempted to catch the horse's bit; the horse reared and they failed. Then one succeeded in catching hold of Mr. Duffy and attempted to drag him from the wagon, at the same time cutting slashes in his clothing, but not piercing the flesh. Mr. Duffy struck the horse with the whip, causing him to run, which took the highwayman off his feet and dragged him a short distance, when he let go his hold and Mr. Duffy reached home without further molestation. He is said to have been quite nervous for a time, but was all right the next day.

A MURDEROUS ASSAULT

Rev. James Tufts Knocked Down and Robbed Near His Home.

A brutal assault was made upon the venerable Rev. James Tufts early Saturday evening. Several gashes were made in his scalp and a small amount of money was taken from him.

Mr. Tufts had been spending the week in Boston, and on his return by the 7.25 train walked from the depot to his home, which is a little out of the village. When he reached a point but a few rods from his house, and about half way between two electric lights, he was struck a savage blow by a man who approached from behind. Mr. Tufts fell to the ground but was soon on his feet, and saying, "What do you want? If you want my money you can have it," passed out to the ruffian some small change from his trousers pocket, and an empty wallet from another pocket. He was then dealt two more blows and left. He managed to get home, having made no outcry whatever. Mrs. Tufts met him at the door, and his appearance was a terrible shock to her. He was covered from head to foot with blood from the ugly wounds on his head. Dr. Jackson was quickly summoned, and took a number of stitches to close the scalp, after which the sufferer was made as comfortable as possible. Although Dr. Jackson considered the case a serious one at first, the outlook is favorable now.

Mr. Tufts is unable to describe his assailant, but thinks that he was of medium height and thickset. He thinks that the weapon used was an iron bar. As soon as the news reached the village that the well beloved "Father Tufts" had been assaulted, the indignation of the citizens was intense. Selectman Norcross set the police on the watch, and telephoned to nearby towns in regard to the matter, hoping that the roads from Monson would be guarded by the police, who would arrest any suspicious characters. The selectmen have offered a reward of $300, for information which will lead to the arrest of the guilty person. Monson people feel sure that a tramp must be that one, as it would be hard to believe that any fellow townsman could harm Mr. Tufts, who is nearly 84 years of age, and has lived in Monson since his early manhood, having been principal of Monson Academy from 1852 to 1859. He kept a home school for boys for many years, and has always kept up the liveliest interest in young people and the schools.

George L. Keeney is serving as juryman in Springfield.

Rev. Harry Blackford has had an attack of the grippe this week.

Dr. F. W. Ellis has been threatened with pneumonia this week.

Sunday will be observed as communion Sunday at the Universalist church.

Arthur D. Ellis has been confined to his bed by illness during the past work.

For the

Latest

Styles in

Fall Shoes

Go to

Geo. L. Fuller's,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - - Mass.

Mrs. Margaret Keefe has moved into John Leahy's house on North Main street.

The Misses Gavin are having their millinery opening, which is very attractive.

George Stone and H A Merchant have returned to the Albany Medical College.

Mrs. George M. King of Springfield spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Parley Anderson.

Rutherford Howland of Dallas, Texas, has taken a position as clerk at the Century Hotel.

The schools were closed on Wednesday and the teachers attended the institute at Palmer.

Patrick Duffy, distributer of milk, started Oct. 1st to run but once a day, giving up the night run.

Michael McCarthy has moved from Coburn hill to Henry Osborne's house on North Main street.

The King's Daughters gave a successful corn social in the Methodist church last Friday evening.

Mrs. Arthur Bennett and child are spending a few weeks at Mrs. Bennett's former home in Hartford.

Rev. F. S. Hatch will speak in the Congregational church Sunday morning on "The political situation."

Rev. Harry Blackford will assist at the ordination of Rev. Mr. Dickinson at Amherst next Wednesday evening.

Mrs. W. K. Flynt left this week for Chicago, where she will spend several weeks with her brother, Fred W. King.

At the Universalist church meeting Tuesday, the board of Deacons was increased by the election of Adelbert C. Paige.

Miss K. M. Coyle is pleasantly located in her new quarters in Noble's south block, and is holding her millinery opening.

About 50 couples participated in a social dance at Memorial Hall last evening. Brown's orchestra furnishing good music.

Dr. Wicks has given up his position at the Century Hotel for a similar one in Stafford Springs. He left Tuesday for a visit with friends in Springfield.

The Monson orchestra played at the Misses Williams millinery opening last Friday evening. The opening was visited by a large number of ladies.

Artist Peterson of Chicago, who has been spending several weeks in town, has completed a portrait of the late W. N. Flynt, to be presented to the Academy chapel.

The Junior Epworth League will give a social in the Methodist vestry next Friday evening An oyster supper will be served from 6 to 8, followed by an entertainment.

About 100 Monson people attended the performance of "Faust" at the Palmer opera house Monday night; 74 went on the special train, while others drove or wheeled there.

There will be a Democratic caucus in Memorial Hall at 7.30 this evening, to elect delegates to the representative convention and to choose a town committee for the ensuing year.

The mission of the Redemptorist Fathers, which was held for two weeks at St. Patrick's church, closed Sunday night, and is regarded by all good Catholics as having been very successful.

A woman's skirt was found on State street Thursday morning which showed hard usage, and there is some reason for the prevalent opinion that something of a fight took place near there the night before.

The floor of Thomas Sutcliffe's barn gave way last Friday night, letting two horses and a large bin of grain fall several feet. The horses were uninjured, and as Mr. Sutcliffe entered the barn in the morning came forward to meet him.

The executors of the estate of Mrs. Nancy M. Field, late of Monson, have contracted to give Pomona College, California, $25,000 toward a permanent endowment fund of $100,000, provided the college secures $75,000 before Jan. 15, 1897, and the whole amount is paid in before Jan. 15, 1900.

There is one little five-years-old boy in Monson whose devotion to and admiration of McKinley falls little short of adoration. He wears all the McKinley buttons he can get, he shouts for McKinley at every opportunity, and the other night he wound up his prayers with "Please God, vote for McKinley."

The marriage of Miss Mary Cavan to William O'Donnell took place at St. Patrick's church Wednesday morning, Rev. Thomas O'Keefe celebrating mass. The bride was attended by Miss Katie Donahue of Holyoke, and Timothy Hannifan acted as best man. A reception followed the ceremony, and the couple left on the evening train for a wedding trip.

John S. Bogan has sold his block to W. S. Dunham, and has bought of Mr. Dunham the farm in No. 12 known as the James M. A. Squier farm. Mr. Dunham occupies the south store in the block with a stock of stoves and tin-ware. Herbert C. Norcross has a grocery and hardware store in the north part, while the second and third stories are used as residence by Mr. Dunham, John Curley and Mrs. Inez Farrell.

A dog owned at South Monson got tangled up in a barbed wire fence Tuesday, and Dr. Fuller closed the wounds with four stitches. An interesting fact is noticed by the doctor. He says that whenever a dog is hurt and stitches are taken, the dog will attempt to bite when the operation is begun, but in a few moments the animal seems to realize that the pain is not wantonly inflicted, and will bear it patiently, often licking the operator's hand as if grateful.

Attorney Alfred W. Dana of Franklin has opened a law office in the bank building. Mr. Dana was graduated from the Franklin high school in 1890, from the law school of the Boston University in 1893, and was admitted to the bar the same year. He has also studied in the law office of ex-Senator A. H. Wellman of Boston and has practiced his profession in Franklin with success, and leaves to come here as he thinks there is a larger field of work here.

The morning service at the Methodist church last Sunday was held in the vestry, the auditorium having been torn out during the preceding week. The remodeling has been let, and there is no doubt that the room will present a most pleasing appearance when completed. Electricity will be put in, in addition to the changes at first contemplated, and the winding stairs are to be replaced by short flights and landings. The collectors of funds are desirous of receiving money as fast as convenient, from those who have pledged it, and some have already paid the amount of their subscriptions.

HAMPDEN.

Meetings in the interest of "The Holy Fathers Missions" are being held in St. Mary's church. Three meetings are to be held each day. It is seven years since these meetings were held in Hampden.

LUDLOW.

Division No. 6 of the Hibernians will give a concert and ball a week from to-night in Joy's hall. Out of town talent has been secured for the concert, and music for dancing will be furnished by the Springfield orchestra. E. F. Connelly will prompt.

LUDLOW CENTER.

Frank Sikes of Conway is visiting friends at the Center.

The Loyal Temperance Legion will resume its meetings to-morrow

Mr. and Mrs. Gillen D. Atkinson have returned from a visit in Boston.

Arrangements are being made for a union Sunday school rally, to be held soon.

BRIMFIELD.

W. A. Robinson of Hardwick, Mass., sells at auction on Monday, Oct. 5th, at 1 o'clock p. m., 50 choice cows, selected and tested in Vermont; 30 of them fresh in milk, their calves to be seen at sale. The rest to calve soon.

Mr and Mrs. David Janes of Worcester are visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Charles Stoughton of New York is visiting her sister, Mrs. Samuel Brown.

Louis S. Brown of the Massachusetts General Hospital at Boston, is at his old home on Prospect Hill for a few days.

WILBRAHAM.

Death of an Old Resident.

Benjamin Butler, 88, one of the town's oldest residents, died at his home in East Wilbraham Monday morning of pneumonia. Col. Butler was born in Monson in 1808, and at an early age moved to Wilbraham. For a time he supplied the Boston and Albany with wood, and when this fuel was superseded by coal, he turned his attention to farming, which occupation he has since followed. At one time he was a member of the state militia, and held the rank of lieutenant colonel at the time of his retirement. He leaves a widow, six sons and two daughters. The funeral services were held Wednesday from his late home, Rev. M. S. Howard of Wilbraham officiating.

WEST WARREN.

Miss Rose A. Johnson is home from Worcester.

John J. Shaw spent Sunday with his mother in Wales.

Rally Sunday was observed in the M. E. church last Sunday.

Mrs. David Kennedy had her millinery opening yesterday and to-day.

Work on the state road is under full headway, and travel has been shut off, so that all teams must go over the hill road.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bemis and family attended the wedding of his sister, Miss Fannie Bemis, to Mr. Barlow, Wednesday afternoon, on the Bemis place.

Mr. and Mrs. James Campbell entertained generously last Friday evening at their 25th wedding anniversary. Many friends from all over New England and the South were present. The presents were costly and numerous; among them were a china dinner and tea set, silver tea service, spoons, knives and forks, lamps, and other articles.

BELCHERTOWN.

W. A. Robinson of Hardwick, Mass., sells at auction on Monday, Oct. 5th, at 1 o'clock p. m., 50 choice cows, selected and tested in Vermont; 30 of them fresh in milk, their calves to be seen at sale. The rest to calve soon.

Colonel Olin of Boston is the guest of Captain John Anderson.

C. A. Gould held the first of the series of singing schools at the chapel Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Dimond of Bridgeport, Ct., are visiting at the home of R. K. Shumway.

The schools closed Wednesday to allow the teachers to attend the teachers' institute at Palmer.

Gaston Plantiff of Waltham was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Plantiff, this week.

A Democratic caucus will be held in the town hall this evening to choose delegates to the representative convention.

The creamery report for the month of August is: Spaces of cream gathered, 139,696; pounds of butter sold, 23,400; price paid patrons per space, .031. A new eight-horse power engine will soon be added to the establishment to meet the demands of the rapidly increasing business.

WALES.

H. H. Hall is out with a fine trotter, purchased of Palmer parties.

Harry A. Eaton is serving on the grand jury at Springfield this week.

E C. Sherman attended the funeral of his grandson Monday in Montville, Ct.

William Harrison and wife, who have been so long at the beach, returned home this week.

J. H. Loudon and H. A. McFarland attended the state convention at Boston yesterday.

Parties were in town this week offering $1 per barrel for apples delivered at the railroad station.

Isaiah Hiscock has quite a severe attack of rheumatism, which will confine him to his home for a short time.

Several boys engaged in smashing watermelons a few nights ago narrowly escaped a charge of shot. It will be dangerous for them to repeat the performance.

The Lewis house on High street, occupied by Merchant Chamberlain, has received a coat of cement to prevent the rain beating into the stone work of which it is constructed.

J. M. Lyon and wife spent Monday night here on their way from the Grand army encampment at St. Paul. Mr. Lyon visited Nebraska and the Dakotas, and reports a mighty McKinley wave that way.

Several young men engaged in a side walk tear-up last Saturday night in front of the residence of G. S. Rogers. Although they were sly, five of them were seen by two good witnesses and fully recognized. Time is being given for them to settle, but proceedings will be commenced soon if they do not. One who took a part in the affair later has already settled.

There will be a flag-raising and rally tomorrow evening under the auspices of the Berkeley Mill Republican Club. The flag-raising will take place at the mill at 7, and the rally will be held in the vestry of the Baptist church at 8. Addresses will be made by Col. C. L Young and Col. S. C. Warriner of Springfield. The Stafford Cornet Band of 22 pieces will furnish music.

WARREN.

Mr. Hubbard has removed his bakery to West Warren.

Mrs. M. A. Duty of Boston is stopping at Hotel Ramsdell.

Mrs. Potter and Miss Clark of Enfield have been visiting Miss Arnold.

Mrs. Merrill Chapin of New Haven spent last Sunday with friends in town.

The King's Daughters met with Mrs. Holbrook last Friday afternoon.

Miss Annie Newell was the guest of Mrs. D. G. Hitchcock last Sabbath.

The annual fire department inspection will be held at West Warren to-morrow.

Elmer Converse of Ocala, Florida, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Homer Tidd.

Charles B. Moore of Newton Center spent last week with Mrs. Asahel Fairbanks.

The Knowles hose company is arranging for a grand ball the last of this month.

The electric road has put on some very handsome closed cars for the cool days.

Mrs. E. J. Buck and Miss Edna returned last week from a vacation at the Adirondacks.

The Ladies' Society of the Universalist church met with Mrs. Jerome Gould Tuesday afternoon.

The ladies of the Universalist church gave a very successful sale in Grand Army Hall Wednesday afternoon.

H. S. Howe returned Saturday from a trip on the St. Lawrence and Saguenay rivers, returning via the White Mountains.

Work on the state road commenced this week. As there is a large force of men, it is hoped the work will progress rapidly.

There will be a rally in the town hall Saturday evening under the auspices of the firemen; music by Martin & Rice's orchestra.

Messrs. W. E. Patrick, J. M. Drake, H. N. Shepard and J. G. Hastings attended the Republican state convention at Boston Thursday.

Mrs. W. K. Flynt of Monson, Mrs. William Dewey of Springfield and Charles Converse of New York, were guests of Mrs. A. L. Converse last week.

Rev. Harry Cantwell of Boston gave a very interesting address before the Young People's Christian Union at the Universalist church Sunday evening.

Mrs. Lucian Gilbert and Mrs. Newton of West Brookfield left Tuesday for Iowa, where they will spend several weeks with Mrs. Newton's daughter.

Rev. Mr. Forbush of Yarmouth, N. S, has accepted the call of the Congregational church to become their pastor, and will assume his new duties the first of November.

Rev. Mr. Bryant of Cambridge occupied the Congregational pulpit last Sabbath. The church and parish have extended a call to Rev. W. B. Forbush of Yarmouth, N. S.

The choir of the Congregational church is arranging to give "Esther," the first rehearsal being held this week. There will be a large chorus, and a very pleasing entertainment will be the result.

The fifth Worcester representative district convention was held in the town hall at Brookfield Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Wilson Fairbanks of Warren was unanimously nominated as the candidate.

The committee on a lecture course has selected the following: Mr. Edwin D. Meade, editor of the *New England Magazine;* Miss Mary Proctor, daughter of the late Prof. Proctor, the well-known astronomer; Mr. S. M. Spedon, a humorist and crayon artist; Prof. R. M. Hibbard, a well-known reader; Miss Annie Frank Libby, a harp soloist, will appear with Prof. Hibbard.

Historical Society's Field Day.

The field day of the Quaboag Historical Society was held at West Brookfield Thursday, and was much enjoyed by a large representation from the different local branches. The especial feature of the day was the address in the morning by Hezekiah Q. Butterworth of Boston, on "In the days of Massasoit." Mr. Butterfield is as fluent a speaker as writer, and held the close attention of the audience. The high schools closed for part of the morning session, giving the pupils an opportunity to hear one who through his books of travel and historical sketches, also his position as editor of the *Youth's Companion*, has gained a large influence over the young people. In the afternoon a very interesting paper was read by Rev. B. M Frink on "The influence of education and religion to the growth of the pioneer town," especial local incidents being given. A banner showing drawings of incidents in the time of King Phillip's war was shown, and was of especial interest to our townspeople, as it was executed in 1860 by Mrs. Charlotte Kimball to be used in the procession at the 200th anniversary of Brookfield. After the meeting, historical pilgrimages were made to various points of historical interest. The society has a membership of nearly 500, the West Brookfield branch having the largest local membership, and Warren standing next. The next meeting will be held at North Brookfield, the first week in December.

WARE.

The farm of E. R. Barney, about a mile north of Ware Center, will be sold under foreclosure of mortgage to-morrow, by Emma A. Davis, mortagee. There is also to be sold ten cows, horses, farming tools and household furniture. The farm consists of about 120 acres.

The selectmen have engaged John O'Gara of Spencer, who will have charge of the work of improving and macadamizing the village streets. A gang of men commenced work on East street Wednesday, and it is expected that work will be pushed as fast as possible. The Flynt Company of Monson is to furnish for the present the stone for road improvement.

The Darlington, Wis., *Journal* says editorially of a popular patent medicine, "We know from experience that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy is all that is claimed for it, as on two occasions it stopped excruciating pains and possibly saved us from an untimely grave. We would not rest easy over night without it in the house." This remedy undoubtedly saves more pain and suffering than any other medicine in the world. Every family should keep it in the house, for it is sure to be needed sooner or later. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Your Boy Wont Live a Month.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill street, South Gardner, Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had Lung trouble, following Typhoid Malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy won't live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to the use of Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for Lung trouble. Trial bottles Free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

If your children are subject to croup watch for the first symptoms of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse it will prevent the attack. Even after the croupy cough has appeared the attack can be prevented by giving this remedy. It is also invaluable for colds and whooping cough. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

22-tf Palmer.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Examinations at office free. . . .

Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,

Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executrix of the will of Louisa E. Edson, late of Monson, in the County of Hampden, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

CORDELIA A. CALKINS, Exc.

Monson, Sept. 29, 1896. 3-27

According to a celebrated anatomist there are upwards of 5,000,000 little glands in the human stomach. These glands pour out the digestive juices which dissolve or digest the food. Indigestion is want of juice, weakness of glands, need of help to restore the health of these organs. The best and *most natural* help is that given by Shaker Digestive Cordial. Natural, because it supplies the materials needed by the glands to prepare the digestive juices. Because it strengthens and invigorates the glands and the stomach, until they are able to do their work alone. Shaker Digestive Cordial cures indigestion certainly and permanently. It does so by natural means, and therein lies the secret of its wonderful and unvaried success.

At druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

Champion Shot of the World.

Miss Annie Oakley writes: "Myself and many of the Buffalo Bill Wild West Co. have given Allen's Foot-Ease, the powder to shake into the shoes, a most thorough trial, and it does all if not more than you claim." It instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for swollen, hot, aching or sweating feet. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

If Troubled With Rheumatism Read This.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Apr. 16, 1893.—I have used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism and found it to be all that is claimed for it. I believe it to be the best preparation for rheumatism and deep seated muscular pains on the market, and cheerfully recommend it to the public. JNO. G. BROOKS, dealer in boots, shoes, etc., No. 18 Main St.

ALSO READ THIS.

MECHANICSVILLE, St. Mary County, Md.—I sold a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm to a man who had been suffering with rheumatism for several years. It made him a well man. A. J. MCGILL. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Forbes & Wallace's,

Springfield.

JACKETS AND WRAPS.

Would you like to see more than a hundred jackets, every one different, ranging from $4.95 to $75 apiece? You can have the pleasure, any time you come. About every possibility of jacket comfort and style is here.

Capes from $2.75 to $250 apiece, and nowhere that you can go in this vicinity are they likely to show anything like the variety we have.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

MILLINERY.

Several hundred hats and bonnets are ready, here, to be put on and worn. What taste and skill can do in the making of new, fashionable, fall millinery can hardly be known without seeing them.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

VELVETS.

Ready with the new velvets, velveteens and seal plushes. We ought to take a great deal of care with these things; and we do. It is generally conceded that we have the trade of the town in velvets and plushes.

Left aisle.

SHOES.

We have two new qualities of box-calf shoes, one for women and one for misses, and perhaps there isn't more serviceable, good, easy-fitting shoes made for women and misses at any price.

The misses' quality we shall sell at $1.50 a pair; they were made to sell for $2. They are lace shoes, with spring heels; sizes 2½ to 7.

The women's quality we shall sell at $2.50; they were made to sell for $3.50. They are button and lace styles, with invisible cork soles, kangaroo kid tops, box-calf fox.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

The Largest Stock of

Jardinieres

Ever Shown in Palmer Can be Seen At My Store Next Week.

E. B. Taylor,

Holden's Block,

PALMER, - - MASS.

20 lbs. Granulated Sugar for $1.00.

Speed and safety are the watchwords of the age. One Minute Cough Cure acts speedily, safely, and never fails. Asthma, bronchitis, coughs and colds are cured by it. LeGro & Lynde.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.

Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

We have the largest and best variety . . of . .

TRUSSES

We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,

Next to Post Office, PALMER.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

VERMONT CREAMERY BUTTER, 5-lb. boxes, very fine. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

FANCY FACTORY CHEESE, sales increasing right along. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

KENNEDY'S FANCY BISCUIT, assorted in tins, 20c box, try these. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

HOLLAND WINDOW SHADES, several new colors just in. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

OPAQUE WINDOW SHADES, new lot received this week. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

WHITE DRAPERY POLES AND TRIMMINGS to match. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LEMONS, 25c a dozen. Sweet Potatoes—finest stock to be had. White Potatoes, Cape Cod Cranberries, Pie Apples, Onions. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

OUR 50-CENT BLANKETS are better this year than before. These chilly nights bring in the customers. We have them in white and gray. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

TIN TEA POTS, small and medium sizes, 10c. Coffee Pots, small and medium sizes, 10c. Coffee Pots, large size, 15c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LADIES' FLANNELETTE SKIRTS, 87c, new. Ladies' Flannelette Wrappers, $1. You will be surprised to find so good quality at the price. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

O. & O. TEA—sold in ¼, ½ and 1-lb. tin cans. A blended tea that is pleasing many of our customers—75c a lb. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

THREE-QUART TIN TEA KETTLES. Nice for your oil stoves. Big box full opened up Saturday. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

TOOTH BRUSHES 5c, Shaving Brushes 10c, Fancy Feather Dusters 10c, Hair Brushes 15c to 97c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BELCHERTOWN CREAMERY BUTTER, prints. Vermont Creamery Butter, prints. We do a large butter business. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

WIRE MEAT FORKS 5c, Basting Spoons 5c, Soap Savers, 10c, Meat Broilers or Bread Toasters 10c, Muffin Pans 10c set, Tooth Pick Holders 5c, Salt Shakers—ruby 10c. New lot of these useful articles just opened up. We buy large quantities for spot cash; they don't cost us much—don't cost you much—very handy. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

WE have some handsome patterns in Oil Cloth Rugs. One to 2 yards square. Let us show them. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LADIES' FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR—25c. This underwear is very popular—the quality and price are right. A heavier article for 50c. Extra large sizes at same price. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

VAN CAMP'S PURE CATSUP. Made without fermentation from selected ripe tomatoes. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

STONE JARS—1, gallon, 2 gallon, 3 gallon, 4 gallon, 5 gallon. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

HUCKINS' SOUPS, none better. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

THE CARPET BUSINESS IS BOOMING WITH US.

We are the acknowledged leaders in this important line of house furnishings, and are offering for your inspection a stock second to none in quality or variety.

None but the VERY BEST MAKERS are considered worth handling, consequently we can safely guarantee every yard of carpet we sell, to be exactly as represented.

Consequently with such a stock, such prices and a guarantee for every yard sold, why should we not be doing a rattling good business?

Just a hint of some of the values—

Genuine Hartford and Lowell Ingrains at 50c.

Good Heavy All-Wool Ingrains at 45c. Over 80 Patterns of Tapestry Carpets at 75c.

BRUSSELS CARPETS AT 95c A YARD.

Not a few last season's designs to close out at this firure, but rolls upon rolls of bran new patterns—a variety that cannot fail to please the most critical buyer.

Its the carpet value of the season, many have shown their appreciation of the fact.

Don't fail to see them.

Carpet department, first floor.

NEW PORTIERES.

Have you seen ours in Chenille **at $2.25, $2.50 and $3.00 a pair?** They are far in advance of any previously shown at similar prices, both in quality and style.

New Velour and Tapestry curtains in all the new colorings.

Drapery department, first floor.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

DR. O. P. ROLLER, DENTIST, Lawrence Block, Palmer. Office Hours: 8 to 12. . . . . 1 to 5.30. Open Evenings.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

ard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

See the

Elegant New

Fall Styles of

Clothing, Hats,

Caps, Etc.,

. . . AT . . .

C. K. GAMWELL'S,

Main Street, Palmer. . . .

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

PRICES AS FOLLOWS, WHICH ARE SUBJECT TO ADVANCE ANY TIME. . . . . .

Lehigh Egg, - - - $6.30

" Stove, - - - 6.50

" Chestnut, - - 6.50

Lackawanna Egg, - - $ 6.25

" Stove, - - 6.40

Cannel Coal, for grates, - 10.50

In bags. 16 cents an hour for good men to house and bin when necessary.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, = MONSON.

SEPTEMBER 18th, 1896.

JUST IN . . . . . A NEW LOT OF

Teazledowns...and Figured Sateens

that are very pretty in style and color.

A NEW LINE OF

Laces and Dress Trimmings.

BIG REDUCTION

In Price on All

DRESS GOODS, including LINENS, CHALLIES, PAMPAS CLOTHS and GINGHAMS.

Summer Underwear is Very Cheap.

GROCERY DEP'T.

In Full Stock. Come and See.

J. B. SHAW,

Dry Goods and Groceries.

Feeney's Block, PALMER.

We have fitted up a room at our South Mill and placed it in charge of Mr. John Lines, Superintendent, where our **Remnants and other Ladies' Cloths can be seen and purchased.** All sales are for net cash, and to be paid for to Mr. Lines before goods are taken away. No samples sent by mail. ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds, Monson, Mass.

SPECIAL PRICES

On the Balance of Our Stock of **BICYCLES.**

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

Hardware, Paints, and Oils. CROSS BLOCK, PALMER.

P. S. For Complete List of Wheels Get Circular at Our Store.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . **WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN** in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.

LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,

307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

shortness of breath—a sensation of dryness and heat in the throat. Neglect is dangerous.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like a charm on the throat and bronchial tubes. Use it before it's too late. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45	a. m.	Express.
6.22	"	Accommodation.
7.32	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40	p. m.	Express.
3.12	"	"
4.49	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 366 Washington Street.

Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.

52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.

Leave Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.

Leave Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. The 7.35 a. m. train connects at New London for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 9.45 a. m. 3.22, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.

The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 5.20 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north. The 5.20 p. m. train connects from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.

Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.

Leave New London at 2.39 p. m. for Palmer and intermediate stations.

Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 8.00 p. m, connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.

Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m, and 8.00 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.57 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.0[illegible] a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

CHILDS

Business College.

RESULTS COUNT

at Childs' Business College. Do you know that we

Place a larger per cent of pupils in position than any other school in the East.

What You Want is a Position.

Actual business from start to finish in both shorthand and bookkeeping. Write for particulars. Typewriting by touch. No need of the eye to strike the keys. Reduced fares on the railroads, board and rooms reasonable. Fall term opens Sept. 1, 1896. Catalog Free.

Childs' Business College, Springfield, Mass.

E. F. CHILDS, B. J. GRIFFIN, Props.

F. M. EAGER.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Measure.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Dealer in Sewing Machines and Supplies.

Machines to rent or sold on monthly payments.

F. M. EAGER, PALMER.

A Grievance.

It's scan'lous, Mistah Groun'-hoag,
De way yoh went an' did;
A-prancin' in de sunshine
When yoh shohly should of hid!
Jes when a dream o' vi-lets
Done jollified de soul,
Yoh goes an' sees yer shadder,
An' yer crawls inside yer hole.

De sunshine kep a-flickerin'
Fro each Janawary day,
Tell it got us all a-thinkin'
Warn't no winter anyway.
An' now, when dese monopolis'
Done riz de price er coal,
You goes an' sees yer shadder,
An' yer crawls inside yer hole!

—*Washington Star.*

HIS COURTSHIP.

"No, Algernon, I cannot accompany you to the matinee to-morrow. Deeply as it pains me, I must decline."

The girl stood before him a vision of queenly beauty as she uttered these words, and the steady, deliberate manner in which she masticated a large wad of gum told him plainer than words that her decision was irrevocable.

Algernon Dranekegg's face rapidly acquired the well-known ashen pallor so much used, and he would gladly have leaned on the mantel for support, as is customary in such cases, but a hasty glance showed a dearth of mantels and he discreetly remained in a perpendicular position. Changing his weight to the other foot in order to ease a large, healthy corn that was entering vigorous protest against being cooped up in a toothpick shoe, the young man said in a husky voice:

"What is the matter, Phyllis? Surely I have not offended you that you should change your mind so suddenly. When I left you as 1.15 this morning you were blithe and happy, and now you look worried. What can have happened to you, my little girl?"

And Algernon drew the fair young creature to his side, and gently laying her head upon his shoulder, poked her cold nose into his ear.

Phyllis Billfinger broke away from him almost fierce as she said in a heart-broken voice, "Do not ask me, Algernon, for I cannot tell you."

"Please tell me, Phyllis." A spasm of pain convulsed her features and Algernon feared for a moment that she had swallowed the gum, but an instant later the fair girl's jaws moved on with the same rythmic grace, and she replied:

"Algernon, I love you as well as I did at a quarter past 1 this morning; let that suffice for my answer."

"But I insist, Phyllis," said the young man, a medium shade of annoyance passing over his face in a northwesterly direction.

The girl shook her head.

"Phyllis," he said sternly, "there should be no secrets between us."

"Algernon," said the young girl, with the look of a person who has a sudden inspiration, "if you insist, I will tell you. Mother fell this morning and broke her knee cap, and I have got to do the Jones's washing to-morrow, or ma will lose her position. I know its all over between us," she went on, "but sometimes when in your splendid home think of poor Phyllis."

"Algernon Dranekegg drew up his superb form to its full height as the girl uttered these humiliating words, and Phyllis Billfinger was sure she could detect a look of scorn in his handsome eyes.

His word drove the last remnant of hope from her heart when he said in the tone of a man who has been caught on the wrong side of the market and covered in time to save himself:

"I am sorry for your mother's misfortune, Miss Billfinger, but I have an engagement at the club this evening, where we have a banquet, and if you will kindly excuse me I will go." He then made his hasty exit.

Unfortunately for Phyllis, the "look of dumb misery" and "shrill cry of anguish" were both locked up in her trunk, so she had to depend entirely upon a small-sized "low moan of agony." She fired that at Algernon when she fell in a heap on the floor, just as his coatails went through the door, but it was too small and only served to increase his speed. Five minutes later our heroine was comfortably seated on the woodbox in the kitchen, munching a cracker and sipping a cup of warm tea, while she soliloquized:

"That settles the 'Lady Clare' racket. I don't try that any more; it's n. g. only in books. Thought I had him sure—would if ma hadn't hurt her leg. Must be well off, always talking about his club. Well, ma has got to pay 50 cents for the use of this dress. Heigh-ho! Just my luck!"

Meanwhile Algernon Dranekegg was hurrying down street in spite of his corn. He soon slackened his pace, however, and, fishing a stub of cigar from his pocket, lighted it and proceeded in a more leisurely manner, musing to himself:

"Darn the luck! I thought they were well fixed by the way she talked. Queer coincidence too. Her mother washes for the Joneses, and my old lady washes for the Browns. Sorry! Thought I had found somebody to support me. Well, I'll have to fall back on mother. She is all right, only she is getting old and can't work like she used too. She kicked on paying for the use of this suit of clothes to-night. I'll just run around to Foley's and hit a free lunch and go home."—*Exchange.*

She read the sign, "Do not speak to the motorman," and she said: "I wonder why not." Then in a winsome voice she inquired of that functionary, "Why musn't one talk to the motorman?" He told her it was against the rules. "But why is it against the rules?" "Because it is." "Then you don't like to be talked to?" "Oh, yes; but thunder! I came within an ace of running down that old gent." "But I should think it would be nice to have somebody to speak to, instead of talking to nobody all day long." "Lady, you are going to stop talking, or there is going to be a smash-up on this line, and a big one—!" "The hateful thing! And I did so want to be sociable like. He's married, I'll bet; he's just like Henry when he's got the paper under his nose."—*Boston Transcript.*

LIKELY TO GET IT.—That he resided in the country was proclaimed by the size of his grip-sack and by the utter absence of entente cordiale between the bottoms of his trousers and his shoe tops. He had taken his stand in the middle of the cable car tracks, by the side of the treasury, and after waiting a few minutes, called: "Hi! there!" to a gamin who was crossing the street. "What's chasin yer?" asked the boy, who was a painful reminder of the decadence of juvenile courtesy. "Ain't nothin' chasin' me. What I want ter know is how ter get a Fourteenth street car." "That's easy. You jes' stand right still an' you'll git it. You may git it in the neck—but you'll git it."—*Washington Post.*

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its, stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Scrofula

Makes life misery to thousands of people. It manifests itself in many different ways, like goitre, swellings, running sores, boils, salt rheum and pimples and other eruptions. Scarcely a man is wholly free from it, in some form. It clings tenaciously until the last vestige of scrofulous poison is eradicated by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the

One True Blood Purifier.

Thousands of voluntary testimonials tell of suffering from scrofula, often inherited and most tenacious, positively, perfectly and permanently cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Ladies' Note Paper.

Put up in one-pound packages. Ruled or plain.

Fine Quality, 25 cents.

A Variety of Stationery,

Pads, Blocks, Envelopes, Inks, Pencils, Pens, Etc. . . . . .

AT **LeGro & Lynde,**

DRUGGISTS,

Next to Post Office, PALMER. . . . .

W. A. BARNES, Main St., ...PALMER...

Headquarters for the **G. and W. 5-cent Cigar.**

IT HAS NO - - - EQUAL. - - -

A hacking cough is not only annoying to others, but is dangerous to the person who hast it. One Minute Cough Cure will quickly put an end to it. LeGro & Lynde.

LADIES

thoughtful of their appearance, always desire correct styles in

HATS AND BONNETS,

which may be found to suit all ages and tastes, at the rooms of

Lazelle, Dawes & Estey,

358 Main St., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

. . Courteous Attention at all Times. . .

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

ROYAL HOTEL,

Raymond & Doherty, Proprietors.

King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Passenger elevator and . . . . . all modern conveniences.

Many lives of usefulness have been cut short by neglect to break up an ordinary cold. Pneumonia, bronchitis and even consumption can be averted by the prompt use of One Minute Cough Cure. LeGro & Lynde.

SPRINGFIELD

Kindergarten Normal Training School.

Mrs. A. J. Waters, of large experience and unequaled success as a Kindergarten teacher of the Conn. Valley, will open her school Oct. 1st. If disappointed elsewhere, you can be assured of thorough systematic training here. For catalog or further information address

MRS. A. J. WATERS, PRIN.,
168 State Street, 8-20 Springfield, Mass.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

OPTICIAN,

331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Occulists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

MR. POPPLEDUKE'S ADVENTURE.

Mr. Poppleduke and Major Simms are two wealthy boarders inhabiting the same boarding house. Each is happy in the possession of a great many friends, and not having to get up early in the morning, they sometimes stay out late at night. It must be admitted that Major Simms sometimes has trouble in making port, especially after a dinner. Not so in the case of Mr. Poppleduke. No matter how late the dinner or joyous the occasion, his fine instinct never deserts him. Naturally he has often girded at the Major on his weakness.

"Why," he said, "you have trouble getting home after a supper, and never can do it without help after a dinner. Major, *I* could come home all right after a breakfast!"

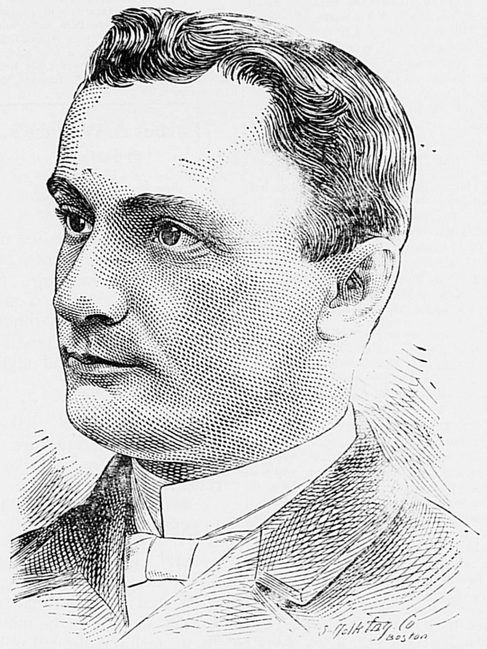
But Mr. Poppleduke's hour of humiliation arrived. It was after a glorious dinner to a friend who had just been appointed consul to an important post. Mr. Poppleduke came home in a cab. He never faltered as he went up the front steps, and his hand had the precision of a conjuror's as he sought the key-hole. Inside he deposited his hat and coat and started up the stairs, walking with preternatural stiffness, and disdaining to touch the banisters or wall. Now it happened that a servant, after doing some cleaning in the second story, had very carelessly left a stepladder at the head of and facing the stairs. Of course Mr. Poppleduke went on up the stepladder. "Shteepesh shtairs ever sheen," he was heard to observe when he was half way up. Then he went on, and reaching the top, stepped off. The back of the stepladder broke his fall, and he only shot to the floor like a very rapid toboggan, and sat there with his feet thrust straight out in front of him. He hitched his shoulders up into position, and after giving the subject the thought which so remarkable a phenomena deserved, said: "Mosht shtraordinary 'currence ever known. Came up front shtairs. Front shtairs shtraordinary shteep. Fell down back shtairs. Back shtairs shteeper'n front shtairs." (A long pause, during which he spied his own door directly in front of him.) "No, that washn't it. Girl left piesh wet shoap on shtairs. Shtepped on wet shoap. Fell off; then fell down. Won't tip girl nex' Chrishmash!" He reached up, turned the knob, and crept into his room on his hands and knees, not daring again to trust himself on his hands and feet.

The next morning it was Mr. Simm's turn to gird. But he refused to acknowledge that he had placed the stepladder where it was found.—"*Editor's Drawer*" *in Harper's Magazine.*

PRAISE FROM PULPITS.

Distinguished Clergymen Recommend People to Use Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Grand Army Chaplain Buffum, Missionary to India Miller, Presiding Elder Walker, Praise Nervura. The Best Medicine You Can Take.



REV. E. J. MILLER, MISSIONARY TO INDIA.

There is nothing in the world so good to take to make you well and strong as Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Testimonials by thousands from all classes of people have been published, showing its marvelous effects in making the sick well, the weak strong, and now our clergymen have become interested and for the people's good urge them to use this wonderful cure. Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, in order to get well, for they are convinced that it is the most valuable medicine in the world to-day.

Rev. E. J. Miller, of Albion, N. Y., the eminent divine, who represents the Boston Tremont Temple Society as missionary to India, was broken down with overwork, liver trouble and malaria, and is now on vacation, in search of health, has found both health and strength in the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura. He says:

"I returned to America broken in health, with a bad catarrh, neuralgia and stomach and liver trouble. The whole top of my head felt numb, so that at times I was robbed of my thinking powers, and could not do any work with ease. Having consulted a number of doctors and taken their medicines, I received no relief whatever.

"I was induced to try Dr. Greene's Nervura, which worked like a charm and produced the longed-for results. My head and whole system is now clean from catarrh, neuralgia and fever. I can now study and do my work with satisfaction. In fact, I feel like a new man in health and strength.

"I therefore feel it my duty and great pleasure to recommend this excellent remedy, Dr. Greene's Nervura, which certainly has done so much for me."

Rev. F. H. Buffum, of Winchester, N. H., who is Grand Army Chaplain for New Hampshire, says:

"The remedial effect of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy on the weaknesses and nervous prostration of my wife, was so positive and speedy that we can heartily testify to its undoubted merits."

Presiding Elder Rev. J. W. Walker, of Fort Dodge, Iowa; Rev. C. D. R. Meacham, pastor Baptist Church, Townsend, Vt.; Rev. G. L. Wells, of Hardwick, Vt.; Rev. Henry Langford, of Weston, W. Va., and many other well-known ministers of the Gospel in all parts of the country, all of whom have been cured by this great remedy, enthusiastically urge the people to use Dr. Greene's Nervura by all means, if they wish to be sure of a cure, for health and strength always follow its use.

Remember that Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is no common patent medicine, but the prescription of one of our best-known physicians, the discovery of Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, hence the medicine is of necessity perfectly adapted to cure. Dr. Greene also can be consulted free, personally or by letter, in regard to any case.

Dry Goods and Groceries. **Shaw Brothers,** Boots and Shoes.

Our Specialty:

. . . TIN WARE . . .

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Stoves and Ranges. **Three Rivers.** Furniture and Carpets.

GRAND OPENING OF THE FALL AND WINTER SEASONS,

Monday, August 31st, 1896, OF

OLD DR. SWEET'S SANITARIUM and Medical Institute,

18 VERNON STREET, - - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Invalids will now be received and treated as inmates at the institution, or as home patients at reasonable rates. Old Dr. Sweet, the World-Famous Natural Healer, Bone Surgeon and Magnetic Physician, whose visits to Springfield the past twenty years and whose astonishing cures in Western Massachusetts yet remain the wonder of the age, has established the above institution in Springfield for the benefit of a multitude of patients residing in this section.

So long have the Sweet Family been identified with the cure of lameness that it is conjectured by many persons that they treat no other ailments, whereas their most startling successes for many years have been the cure of Obscure Chronic Diseases of almost every kind. In order to provide for the foregoing, the latest and most efficient discoveries may be found at Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium, in fact those only employed in the private hospitals of metropolitan cities.

These, united with those wonderful systems of medicine which from father to son have descended from generation to generation of the Sweet family of Rhode Island for more than two centuries; thus equipped is it not presumable that their success in the cure of obstinate types of disease will be more certain than attends the ordinary methods of office or drug medication.

Whether rich or poor, black or white, the stricken invalid needs the best medical service obtainable. The workingman whose capital is in his limbs, his nerves and muscles, how necessary if impaired that it should be strengthened both surely and with the least delay.

Have you not speculated with DRUG TREATMENT long enough? Why not try the private infirmary system, combining the best of all, for a while? Your life hangs upon your decision. Old Dr. Sweet has called to his aid in providing for his multitude of patients,—a proof of his unparalleled success in Springfield, DR. EDWARD RAY, a gentlemen of rare culture and medical attainments, a graduate of Harvard University, with extensive clinical and hospital experience, who has been given charge of the Surgical Department of Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium for the coming season.

This institution is now open to receive applicants for treatment under the famous Sweet Method, providing them with rooms and board at very low rates, with PERSONAL TREATMENT DAILY, or those who desire to visit the institution occasionally, yet live at home.

Persons of VERY limited means are thus enabled to receive the most scientific medical service provided by medical science to-day. The inhabitants of Western Massachusetts may be assured that Dr. Sweet will not rest content until he has provided for the people the MOST EFFICIENT systems of medical treatment extant. Whatever money or ingenuity can procure to make his institution THE FIRST in New England will be cheerfully provided. Success is the SINE QUENON. As his professional duties multiply—as they surely must—experts in the various branches of the "healing art" will be added to his staff. The best is none too good.

Pleased with the "City of Homes" as a permanent place of residence, Dr. Sweet has removed his family hither and indulges the hope that this fact will be appreciated by those wishing to avoid the uncertainty that attends the service offered by itinerant practitioners. Male and Female operators, assistants, nurses, etc., provided. Terms reasonable. Consultation, examination and advice free to the afflicted.

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT. Athletes, Bicycle Riders and others suffering from sudden accident please take notice. Bring them here. Prompt service.

SEND FOR FREE CIRCULAR CONTAINING CURES.

LESSONS

Given on the Violin or Piano, by Miss JULIA A. ALLEN, corner Church and Pleasant Streets, Palmer, Mass. . . . tf-23

IT MADE THE JUDGE'S REPUTATION.

The late Judge Thurman used to tell many an amusing story of his early practice. He went everywhere he was called, and tried every case that was presented to him. He related an anecdote of one case that was pending before a justice of the peace. This justice abode some 12 miles from Chillicothe, and had a distinctly bad reputation. Thurman when retained told his client—who, by the way, was the defendant—that he would be beaten.

"All we can do," said Thurman, "is to drive out and hear what the other side has in the way of evidence. The old Dutch rascal is bound to beat you; he'll give a judgment against you, and we'll put in an appeal, and take it to a higher court. There we will get a fair trial, and, from what you say, we will win the case."

"On the day of the hearing," said Thurman afterward when relating the story, "my client and I drove over to the scene of the trial. The court-room was crowded with farmers and people of the neighborhood, who were there to look on. The plaintiff put on three or four witnesses, but one after the other, as they testified, it was plain and clear that they knew nothing of the merits of the controversy. The plaintiff's testimony in no sense established the case, and the old Dutch justice was desperate. The plaintiff had no lawyer, and the Dutch justice conducted that side of the case pretty much himself. But ask what question he might of the plaintiff and his witnesses, he couldn't bring out the testimony necessary to found the case. After the plaintiff's testimony was practically all in, the old Dutch justice looked at me and remarked, as if experimenting to see if I would make any objection:—

"'While it is onusual for a gourt to give destimony in a gase vich pends before it, I know a good deal about this gontroversy myseluf. If dere is no objection by the defendant, I will swear mysceluf and gife my evidence.'

"I made no objection, as I was curious to see what the old Dutch rascal would do. Inferring consent from my silence, our judge gravely arose, and holding up his right hand at his own hoarse command, he administered the usual oath to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, in the case then and there being tried. After this very comfortable arrangement, he sat down, and proceeded to relate a story which entirely picked up all of the plaintiff's dropped stitches, and made, indeed, a perfect case against my client. While the justice was glibly giving his evidence a farmer who stood just behind my chair, whispered to me:—

"'Just hear that old rascal lie, and the beauty of it all is that there isn't a man in the room who'd believe him under oath.'

"That gave me an idea, and I thought I might as well have a little fun out of the situation while drifting to a judgment against my client. I asked the farmer in a whisper if he were willing to take the stand and testify that the old Dutch justice's reputation for truth and veracity was bad. He said that he would, and that a dozen more in the room would be perfectly willing to do the same.

"To make it short, I got a half-dozen witnesses who believed, as did my farmer friend, that truth had departed the old Dutchman's mouth as a dwelling place, and when that personage had concluded his testimony I started to put them on the stand.

"'I won't interpose any regular defense, your honor', I said, 'but I have several witnesses here to the character of one of the men who gave evidence for the plaintiff.'

"'Fery vell,' remarked his honor, 'produce your vitnesses.'

"One after the other six gentlemen whose names I called arose and were sworn. One after the other got up on the stand and testified that they had long known the Dutch justice, giving his name; that they knew his reputation for truth and veracity in the community where he resided; that it was bad, and that from that reputation they would not believe him under oath. At this point I rested, and informed his honor that I had nothing further to present. Throughout the testimony impeaching him of untruth he had preserved an air of mild indifference. One would never have known by looking at him that he was the party under discussion at all. When I told him that my evidence was all in, he braced up to decide the case.

"'The blaintiff, mit his first four vitnesses, vitch includes himself,' said his honor, 'makes nodings out of his side of der case. Vas dat all his testimony dis gourt must give judgment for the defendant, but dere vas one older vitness who makes of himself a volunteer, und who gifs his destimony, vitch completely covers der controversy in all its barts. Upon his destimony'—and he had named himself as this witness— 'if it were uncontradicted, und unimpeached, I could gife judgment for the blaintiff. But such is not the case. Vhile the destimony of the witness'—naming himself—'is not contradicted, yet now gomes six reputable vitnesses already, who climbs one after de other to de vitness chair, und says dot dey know this man"—naming himself—"'dot he is a lier where he lives; dot his destimony is lies, und dot his vord is not good. Dis is vat dey call in die law impeaching a vitness. Generally it is a mighty hard ding to do, but in dis gase I must say dot I regard die vitness as very successfully imbeached. Derefore, as it isn't vhat I dink of him myself, but vhat dis evidence in die case makes of him dot I must go by, I throw out dis vitnesss destimony altogether. So de gourt is left again mit nothing but de blaintiff und dose udder people who svore, vitch, as I hafe already said, know nodding of dis business. Under such circumstances de gourt can make no finding for die blaintiff. Derefore de gourt finds for die defendant mit judgment against de blaintiff for costs.'

"It was the best thing," concluded Thurman, 'that the old Dutchman ever did. It established his reputation as an honest man far and near, and from that time until his death, if anybody had made an effort to impeach his evidence given in a case he would have failed. The whole neighborhood looked on him as a second Daniel from that time forward."

NO NEED OF HAVING A COLD.—"Uncle Allen," asked the caller, "do you know of anything that's good for a cold?"

Uncle Allen Sparks opened his desk, took from one of the pigeon-holes a large bundle of newspaper clippings tied with a string, and threw it into the other's lap.

"Do I know of anything that is good for a cold?" he echoed. "My young friend, I know of 627 infallible ways of curing a cold. I've been collecting them for 49 years. You try those, one after each other, and if they don't do you any good come back and I will give you 116 more. Bless me!" added Uncle Allen, with enthusiasm, "you can always cure a cold if you go at it right."

He dug up a bundle of yellow, time-stained clippings out of another pigeon-hole and the visitor hastily coughed himself out. *Chicago Tribune.*

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

"A. P. A." AND "16 TO 1" THE SAME.

Two Irishmen were discussing the financial planks in the platforms of the two great parties a few days ago.

"I'm puzzled," said one of the men, "over this business of 16 to 1. I can't make it out at all."

"That is easy," said the other.

"How do you make it out?" asked the first speaker.

"It's simply a question of the alphabet, and when you have studied the alphabet you find it is easy."

"What's the alphabet got to do with it?" asked the man looking for information.

"You want to take the figures 16 to 1 and use the alphabet as a key, and there you are. Take the first figure—it's 1. Now what is the first letter in the alphabet—it's A. Then take the 16th letter and what do you find—the letter P. Then go back to the first letter and you have the letter A. again. That makes it A. P. A. There is the whole thing—it's the A. P. A., and it's got nothing to do with finances. I, for one, will vote against anything that favors the A. P. A."—*New York Times.*

THE DOWNTRODDEN REPORTER. Before the female society reporter had usurped the social domain as completely as at present, he was assigned one night to report a great social function at one of the swell houses in New York. He stationed himself at the head of a stairway to take the names of the women as they passed him to go to the dressing-room to take off their wraps and prepare for their appearance on the lower floor. He had been standing there for some time, taking notes, when a gay young damsel, heavily wrapped in furs, lightly tripped up the stairway and suddenly addressed him: "Ah, beg pardon, sir, are you the footman?" "No, madam," quickly retorted the reporter; "are you the chambermaid?"—*Washington Post.*

NO MORE TO BE SAID.

If you wish perfect success in the "construction" of light, healthful, delicious pies, cake and biscuits, your **Cooking School Teacher** will always say—"But above all, use only

Boss Baking Powder

for it's what made their cracker famous. You know them of course, for over 3,000,000 pounds were sold last year." Take no substitute from your grocer.

MANUFACTURED SOLELY BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn

DANGEROUS

but not more so than the quickly advancing diseases caused by bad blood! More people die from failure to take simple healthful precautions than from lawless people. The first sign may be a weak, tired feeling, lack of energy, dizziness or headache. DON'T neglect that sign! It's easier to *prevent* than cure. Get at once

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S

INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

It's the best blood remedy. It's a cure, not for a day or a week, but a *permanent* cure, prompt and sure. Over 20,000,000 bottles sold.

50c. per bottle; all druggists.

PROGRESSIVE LOVEMAKING.

The two girls were walking along Woodward avenue talking about their best young men, of course. At least, one of them was.

"Charley was up to see me last night," she said, with a twitter.

"That's twice in a week, isn't it?" inquired the other.

"Yes;" and she blushed and giggled.

"I suppose he'll come three times in the next week."

"I suppose so."

"And four times the next?"

"That's what brother says."

"And five times the next?"

"That's what sister says."

"And six times the next?"

"That's what aunty says.

"And seven times the next?"

"That's what papa says."

"And then what?"

"Then we'll get married; that's what everybody says."

"And then what?"

"Then I won't see him any more of an evening; that's what mamma says."—*Detroit Free Press.*

The fashionable tailor has discovered that his customers dwell in the land of promise. —*Puck.*

Our Kitchen

No kitchen is kept cleaner than the premises devoted to the manufacture of **NONE SUCH Mince Meat.** No housewife can be more fastidious in the matter of preparing food than we are in the selection and preparation of the materials of which it is made. The cleaning of the currants (for one thing) is more thoroughly done by means of perfected appliances, than it would be possible to do it by hand.

Its cleanliness, purity, wholesomeness and deliciousness are good reasons for using **NONE SUCH Mince Meat.** The best reason is its **saving**—of time, of hard work, of money. A ten cent package affords you two large pies, without trouble to you beyond the making of the crust. Makes just as good fruit cake and fruit pudding as it does mince pie. Sold everywhere. Be sure and get the genuine.

Send your name and address, and mention this paper, and we will mail you free a book—"Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving"—by one of the most famous humorous authors of the day.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Is As Clean As Yours

FREE BUTTONS!

AN ELEGANT BUTTON FREE with each package of

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

MAKE A COLLECTION OF BUTTONS

Every dealer is supplied with a variety, from which each purchaser of a package of Sweet Caporal Cigarettes is entitled to a choice free.

JUST TELL THEM THAT YOU SAW ME.

YOU WILL REALIZE THAT "THEY LIVE WELL WHO LIVE CLEANLY," IF YOU USE

SAPOLIO

4-25

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVI. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 9, 1896. NUMBER 28.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
G. B[illegible] FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents is to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 2 cents.

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[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

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ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices

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[illegible]th KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and [illegible]nsellor at [illegible]sc Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

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ALEX. MURPHY, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

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Palmer, Mass.

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MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,

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Chronic constipation is a painful, disagreeable and life-shortening difficulty. It deranges the system, causes sick headache, bad breath, and poisons the blood. It can be readily overcome by DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These little Pills are great regulators. LeGro & Lynde.

16 to 1. . . .

In order to take in sixteen dollars where we are now taking in one, we will have a SPECIAL RUSH SALE for one week only. HAVE YOU A NEED? We can fill it this week at unheard-of prices, and only they that take advantage of this sale will realize the deep cuts, made all over the store. The weather has kept hundreds away this last week. But don't miss this sale, "Come, rain or shine," it will be a saving of dollars and cents.

NOTION DEPARTMENT.

200 Black, White or Colored Spool Cotton (Willimantic), sold at 4c and 5c everywhere, THIS WEEK 3c Spool.
1 card Black or White Hook and Eyes (Celebrated Hump), sold elsewhere at 8c card, THIS WEEK 5c card.
1 paper 330 Pins, sold everywhere at two for 5c, THIS WEEK 1c
1 pair Celluloid Side Combs, THIS WEEK 10c pair.

CORSET DEPARTMENT.

W. B. Royal Worcester, 50c and 58c corsets, THIS WEEK 42c pair.
Royal Worcester, Ball's, Dr. Warner and other makers, $1 Corsets, THIS WEEK 89c pair.

LADIES' WRAPPERS.

In Simpson Best Calicos, Fast Colors, Red, Blue, Black and other colors, very full skirts, new Bishop Sleeves, well worth $1.25 each, NOW $1 each.

LADIES' RIBBED UNDERWEAR.

In Fleece Lined, Heavy Quality, long sleeves, ribbon trimmed, 25c
Pants to match, 25c

HANDKERCHIEF DEPARTMENT.

Ladies' Lawn Handkerchiefs, Silk Embroidered Initial, all letters, 5c each.
Ladies' Hemstitched Colored Border Handkerchiefs, 5c each.
Ladies' Drawn Work, Fine Lawn, Handkerchiefs, sold at 19c, FOR THIS WEEK 12 1-2c
Men's Large Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs, THIS WEEK 5c each.

LADIES' MADE-UP DRESS SKIRTS.

Ladies' Fancy Figured Black Dress Skirts, extra wide at less than cost of making. $1.49 each,
As above, better grade at price of material alone. $1.98 each,
Ladies' Black Serge Skirts, elegant goods to wear, at Ask to see them. $2.89 each.

LADIES' UMBRELLAS.

26-inch Umbrellas, in Fast Color Sateen and Gloria, Fancy Ball and Metal Handles, 75 each.

COTTON DEPARTMENT.

2¼ wide Sheeting, 12 1-2c yard.
36-inch Heavy Unbleached Cotton, 5c yard.

T. H. TODD, MONSON.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

D. W. Foskit,
- - - - Foskit's Mills

MOWING MACHINES,
HAY TEDDERS, . . .
RAKES, ETC. . . . . .

Agent for... Buckeye Mowing Machines, Buffalo Pitts Horse Rakes.

A Full Line of Haying Tools.

Tetter, eczema and all similar skin troubles are cured by the use of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It soothes at once, and restores the tissues to their natural condition, and never fails to cure piles. LeGro & Lynde.

Here's a Straw

FROM THE PIANO FIELD. SO MANY OF OUR SALES ARE MADE TO PEOPLE WHO ARE HARD TO PLEASE—WHOM YOU WOULD CALL PARTICULAR PEOPLE. DO WE HAVE MORE OF THEM THAN OTHERS, OR IS IT BECAUSE THEY BUY WHEN THEY GET HERE? ANYWAY, WE ARE GLAD TO HAVE THEM. PARTICULAR PEOPLE PICK A PIANO TO PIECES—BUT IF IT STANDS THE PICKING THEY GENERALLY BUY. AS ONLY GOOD PIANOS CAN STAND SUCH TREATMENT, OUR ABILITY TO SELL THIS CLASS OF BUYERS MAY POINT A MORAL.

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

Piano Scarfs at Low Prices.
Pianos From $40 to $500.
Old Pianos Rebuilt---Made as Good as New.

A GOOD . . . . .
TOOTH BRUSH
AND A GOOD
TOOTH POWDER
ARE TWIN LUXURIES
— GET THEM OF —
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

If you are CONSUMPTIVE or have indigestion, Painful ills or debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF FOLDERS.
FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.
Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
Office at Ridge's Food Factory

They are so little you hardly know you are taking them. They cause no griping, yet they act quickly and most thoroughly. Such are the famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Small in size, great in results. LeGro & Lynde.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Silk Plaids.

For fall and winter what makes a prettier waist than a nice silk plaid? We offer a beautiful assortment.

Prices from 49c to $1 25 a yard.

Gold and Silver,

not 16 to 1, but gold and silver Damases for waists and trimmings. Dark and light combinations, they are universally admired and selling freely. Ask to see them at the silk counter.

Court Square entrance.

A Big Sale of Handkerchiefs.

(20,000) twenty thousand Embroidered Handkerchiefs, made to the order of Hilton, Hughes & Co, successors to the late A. T. Stewart & Co., New York.

These goods came to the country a few days after their assignment and were ordered to be sold for the account of the manufacturers.

They were purchased by the Dry Goods Union at a big reduction from cost of importation.

They were intended for Hilton, Hughes & Co's. Fall trade.

Each box as you see displayed in the window has a picture of Hilton, Hughes & Co's. store.

We put them on sale at four prices—12½c, 17c, 25c and 39c each.

Examine the goods and we'll trust to you for their quick disposal.

Main store, center.

Fall Carpets.

New designs—and a word as to prices—easily ten per cent less than the same goods have been selling.

Union Ingrain carpets, 35c a yard.
All-Wool Ingrains, 50c yard.
A big range of carpets.
Tapestries, 50c, 62½c and 75c a yard.
Fourth floor, take elevator.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

GUNS. . . .

Single Barrel,	Muzzle Loading Guns,	$3.00
Double	" " " "	5.00
Single Barrel,	Breach Loading Gun,	6.50
Double	" " " "	7.50
"	" " " "	9.00

10.00, 12.00, 13.50, 16.50, 20.00, 25.00, 30.00.

THE FINEST LOT OF GUNS EVER SHOWN FOR THE MONEY.

: : : COME AND SEE THEM. : : :

Shot, Cartridges, Powder, and Ammunition of all Kinds.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,
Hardware, Paints and Oil Stoves.
Cross Block, ... Palmer, Mass.

The Most Natural Thing

For a woman who uses a Glenwood Range is to wish for a Glenwood Heater, and the home that the heater makes cozy must forsooth be supplied with the range. WHAT WONDER? Both are models of merit, of economy, of comfort. The oven that is gauged by the "Glenwood Indicator" tells so plain a story, a Child Knows All About It. Aye, even the Children Praise the

Glenwood

AT "MEIGS' CORNER"

To-day You Can Buy an Imported Clay Suit for $10.

We're overcoming the prejudice against "Ready-made Suits" by showing TAILORS' PATTERNS and nobbier styles than the people have been accustomed to seeing hereabouts. We're winning the trade by selling at prices that appeal to economical and invariably lower than any in the city, notwithstanding the "seeming" inducements of others. We're happifying hundreds by giving them as perfect fitting clothing as their tailor can, in fact we've oft been told as soon as our suits get on the street, away from our store, the merchant tailor gets the credit for having made them, but we won't quarrel, give the tailors the credit, but go on buying our suits.

SCOTCH CHEVIOTS in suits are victorious this season, they dominate the fashion for fall.

They come in extremes—extremes of fineness and roughness, extremes of shagginess and richness—SO STYLISH.

PRICE, DID YOU SAY? $6.50, 7.50, 8.50, 10, 12, 13.50, 15, 18, 20.

NOW WHERE WILL YOU BUY?

It's the QUALITY combined with our LOW PRICE that keeps us in the front rank of the clothing procession.

TO-DAY GIVES YOU CHOICE OF $15 FALL OVERCOATS FOR $10.
TO-DAY GIVES YOU CHOICE OF $12 FALL OVERCOATS FOR $8.50.

Your Money Back if You Are Not Satisfied.

MEIGS & CO.

Clothiers, Hatters, Furnishers, SPRINGFIELD.

The Cricket.

When the autumn nights are dreary,
And the swift clouds hide the moon,
Then cricket plies his fiddle
And pipes a merry tune.
The firelight leaps and flickers,
And dances as he plays,
And the kettle on the embers
Sings a dozen cheerful lays.

While I, in quiet shadow
Forget the lonely night,
And build my Spanish castles
In the glowing firelight.
Till cricket, getting drowsy,
Though hinting for applause,
Stops suddenly his music,
And recalls me by a pause.

Then I hear a lonely sobbing
Of the wind among the trees,
Or the rustling down the pathway
Of the dry and fallen leaves.
And the night, in all its terror
Of solitude and gloom,
Comes creeping like a presence
Within the quiet room.

And the clock above the mantle
Has a strange and solemn tick,
And the one against the window
Sounds like ghostly tapping stick.
Then I stir the dying embers
Till I rouse the flames once more,
And cricket hears and chirrups
Behind the kitchen door.

And, valiant little fiddler,
Again he draws the bow
And shrills the self-same treble
He played a year ago.
Yet I do not smile nor chide him,
Nor (critical) complain,
But all the long fall evenings
I list the same refrain.

For 'tis not what he plays me,
Nor what his skill and ease,
But the cheerful little fiddler
Who serves my heart to please.
And I, in kitchen rocker,
And he, beneath the floor,
Grow better friends and comrades
Each year that passes o'er.

—*Alice J. Ormes in the Sunday Republican.*

AN ORDINARY BUSINESS TRANSACTION.

"Ezra Grassneck! Ezra Grassneck! ! Ezra Grassneck! ! !"

Thus trumpeted the sheriff from the court-house door, a little louder each time and with his chin-whiskers making one long and two short beats at each repetition.

Then, slowly turning, he shuffled back into the court-room, gave the clerk an expressionless glance, glided silently to his little desk, and bowed low over the cuspidor.

Whereupon the clerk proceeded to write in a pondrous record book something to the effect that the "plaintiff being thrice solemnly called came not, neither came anyone for him, etc., and the judge said, "Dismissed. Plaintiff's costs. Call the next."

The defendent's counsel passed out, leaving only the unsatisfactory explanation that Ezra had had enough and had made up his mind to quit. That was all, and the facts in the case of Grassneck vs McTagg et al. were buried in the oblivion of "professional confidence" and "privileged communication."

An unusual interest in the case had been aroused by the incredible rumor that Old Ezra Grassneck had been caught napping and had permitted himself to be defrauded out of a thousand dollars; still worse, had actually been fool enough to sign his name to papers, which latter act is considered the extreme of folly in his neighborhood.

Accordingly, on the morning set for the trial, the little railroad station was deserted, the seats in Long's emporium were cold and vacant, and Tucker's tonsorial parlor was silent and empty. Three-fourths of the male inhabitants had "'lowed they'd go to court and hear this 'ere case o' Grassneck's."

The parties thereto were all well, though perhaps not very favorably, known to their neighbors.

Ezra Grassneck loved gain—certain, not speculative, gain. At each protracted experience meeting, with a becoming spirit of humility, he would say:—

"All this worldly substance ain't mine, but the Lord's, and shall I waste and squander what is the Lord's, or, like the unthrifty steward in the scriptures, neglect to turn it to advantage for his glory?"

His frequent repetition of this sentiment suggests the true key-note of his character—that his ruling passion was not avarice, as his neighbors had thoughtlessly said, but an unfaltering fidelity to a divine trust, and that in this case it was only his commendable zeal in that behalf which had exposed him to the craft of an enemy, and made him a victim of what he termed "a robbery," but what McTagg said was only "an ordinary business transaction."

As to the chief defendant, Morgan McTagg, owing to a curious popular prejudice against him, it is very hard to obtain an unbiased account. He had been a resident of the county seat but a few years, having come from Chicago, where he had met with disaster in a small manufacturing business.

Although not generally credited, it is nevertheless true that McTagg, the manufacturer, was the very antithesis of McTagg, the broker and promoter. Before this failure he possessed a confidence in his fellowman that was simply idyllic.

Bacon, in the ripeness of his experience, has said: "The ways to enrich are many, and most of them are foul." McTagg once remarked: "The fakes seem to pay best, and I guess I've been a producer long enough."

His brief, but thorough and costly, term in the university of adversity had aroused doubts in his mind as to whether or not honesty might really be the best policy, and he gave it a careful investigation. As a result, he learned, among other things, that cupidity is more potent than confidence in leading men into devious financial ventures. He had fallen among those that grind the faces of the poor. His face had been ground, and it made him sharp

In his recent location his ostensible business had been brokerage in oil and gas lands, but his actual employment is best defined in a general phrase, as the making of ingenious and complicated trades in property which he does not own; yet which, by some clever method, not involving the payment of money, he manages to possess legally.

Ezra's attorney, young Mr. Archibald Face, had instituted this action against McTagg and Hokensmith under an imperative instruction and against his best judgment, and it was not until the week before court convened that the attorney succeeded in persuading his client to yield to advice.

Mr. Face had been retained because he was cheap, and Ezra's confidence in his ability was, therefore, not quite firm. At last, almost on the eve of the trial, he consented, regardless of expense, to take the opinion of that Nestor of the circuit, ex-Judge J. Billings Gayte, and agreed to dispose of the controversy as Judge J. Billings Gayte in his wisdom might decide. An appointment for an interview was accordingly made, and Ezra anxiously, but hopefully, awaited the day when the law on his case should be delivered from the pregnant brain of Judge Gayte.

"Well, Ezra," said the judge, by way of opening the consultation, "I hear you've had some little trouble with McTagg."

"I have," said Ezra.

"He's a tricky, unscrupulous rascal, and, I think, a pretty hard man to get the best of."

"I ain't tried to get the best of him. He's got the best o' me, an' now all I'm aimin' to do's to get my money back, say nothin' 'bout the interest; though of course, if I can get the interest, it rightly belongs to me. Think I'll win it, jedge?"

"We'll talk it over and see what we can do."

"It seems like a plain enough case and I guess you'll say so yourself, when you hear about the whole transaction."

"You musn't feel too certain of winning. I've had enough experiences to know there's no sure thing in lawsuits, and besides, Ezra, I've been talking this matter over with your attorney, Mr. Face, and I'm afraid for you that his advice has been sound, as it usually is."

Mr. Face gave a nervous cough and a delighted squirm in his chair and then put a deep, thoughtful look on his blush-inflamed features. Praise from a Judge Billings Gayte is praise indeed.

"Well," said Ezra with an attempt to appear resigned, "I s'pose we all learn ev'ry day, an' if you say I can't get my rights out o' McTagg, I'll have to grin and bear it, though it don't seem right."

"Before I can say any thing further," proceeded the judge, dropping the cordial manner with which he had begun the interview, "I must hear your entire story and you must be careful to include every detail, no matter how discreditable to you it may be; and, Ezra," added the judge impressively, "you will find it to your final advantage to stick to the exact truth, as we are bound by the law to preserve our clients' secrets."

This seemed somewhat short of the deference customarily paid to a wealthy farmer, capitalist, and ex-justice of the peace, and Ezra at first thought of an indignant reply, but the judge's steady gaze silently commanded him to proceed with his statement of the case.

"Well, judge," he began, "what I wanted to know is this: S'pose a man's give up a thousan' dollars good money jus' to help a trade through an' make a little commission for himself, can't he sue the man that got his money, when he finds out it was a swindle and a deliberate robbery?"

"It's not necessary to suppose a case, when we have an actual one to deal with. Now tell me how you got into this tangle with McTagg and young Hockensmith."

"Well, accordin' to my notion, it was all planned out when I traded them forty acres joinin' my farm to Joe Hockensmith last October. You see, he'd been a dinging me for some time to make a trade with him, an' I knowd he'd been calculatin' to put in some oil wells, an' so I held off, till fin'ly the upshort of it was, we agreed the land worth two thousan' dollars. That's what they call 'a tradin' figger an' Joe give me a piece o' city property in Chicago worth two thousan' dollars, too, he said, but that was also a tradin' figger, 'cause it was sixteen miles from the court house, an' all under water when I see it after the trade was made."

"Exactly."

"Well, I didn't say nothin' when I see I'd been beat, but while I was wonderin' if Joe actually thought there was oil on that land, 'long comes this 'ere McTagg, an' says;—

"'Mr. Grassneck, I hear you've sol' that forty acres joinin' your place.'

"'Yes,' says I, 'I've sol' it. Wan' to buy it?'

"'Say,' says he, 'is that a straight sale, or have you got a string tied onto it?'

"'Mr. McTagg,' says I, 'the land's entirely out o' my hands. Was you lookin' to buy it?'

"'Say,' says he, I 'wisht you'd tell me the truth about this 'ere sale, 'cause if you do, you'll likely make some money out of it, an' if you don't, you won't.'

"Then I says, 'Mr. McTagg, I ain't got time to talk to men that doubt my word.' Jus' like that.

"Well, we had some more o' that kind o' talk, an' he wants to know if Joe Hockensmith 'd like to sell, which I knowed he would, 'cause he'd been askin' me to buy it back at a small figger, so I told McTagg if he wanted the land to go see the owner. Then he says:—

"'It's like this: I am authorized to make a mighty good offer for that land, but I got special reasons for not wantin' to deal with Joe Hockensmith. I got good advice I can't make no trade with him nohow, but a man like you ought to make a pretty fair bargain—that is, if our scheme ain't leak'd out.'

"I ast him what scheme he referring to, an' he says, 'You'll hear of it as soon as any one.'"

"Which you have found to be true, eh!" said the judge.

"Then," continued Ezra, not noticing the interruption, "I ast him how much he'd pay for the land, an' what terms he wanted, an' how much I get for making the trade an' all that, an' he says:—

"'I come to you 'cause I can't make this trade myself, an' you bein' a Christian man, I knowed I could trust to your honor. Now I got to get that land an' I ought to have a contrac' to-night. It ain't for me, but the contrac's to be in my name for obvious reasons.' I think that's what he said.

"'Now,' he continues, 'we want that land as cheap as we can get it, but we want it bad, an' if you do your best an' get me a contrac' for it for the lowest figger Joe Hockensmith'll take, there's a hundred an' a half in it for you. As to the terms,' says he, 'you can read this, but don't say a word about it to nobody.'

"Then he shows me a telegram that says: 'Make contrac' at once. If necessary, offer eight thousan,' one thousan' down balance thirty days,' an' it was signed 'J. L. Mason, Superintendent.'"

"Slandered oil company?" asked the judge.

"Yes. Then, thinks I, I can see through this scheme, an' I aimed then an' there to make up what I lost sellin' out so cheap. So I says, 'I'll do it, if I can, Mr. McTagg,' an' he says, 'It's a go.'

"Well, I didn't have no trouble gettin' Joe Hockensmith to agree to give me half o' what he gets over an' above two thousan' dollars for findin' a buyer. Fact is, I come near buyin' it off him right then an' there an' sellin' it to McTagg myself, I was that trustin' an' easy deceived. But, thinks I, that ain't hardly honorable, so I fixes it with Joe. But it seemed Joe needed money right smart an' had to have it right off an' says the trade's got to go through in five days or he'd sell out to man from Pittsburg who'd offered him two thousan' dollars."

"What was the name of the Pittsburg man?" interjected the judge.

"He didn't say. Does it make any difference?"

"Proceed."

"Well, I done my best to talk him out o' that five-day business, but it was no use. So I goes back to McTagg an' tells him I can buy the land for eight thousand dollars, that there was a man from Pittsburg wantin' it and we'd have to be liberal with Joe to get it. 'Course this mayn't have been strict'y true; but, you know, in ordinary business transactions a man's apt to forget himself."

"Yes, quite often," acquiesced the judge.

"Then McTagg says: 'I'm glad we got the land, but I'm sorry we have to give so much.' 'Why, man alive,' says I, naturally mistakin' his intentions, 'for your business you've got a rare bargain.' 'Well, mebbe so,' says he; 'let's have the contrac'.' Then I told him about Joe wantin' two thousan' dollars in five days an' sayin' the trade's got to go through in that time, an' McTagg says: 'He's got to give up that notion or keep his land, 'cause I ain't got more'n a thousan' for him, and I can't get any more inside o' thirty days. You see,' says he, 'if I send for more now, they'll think I want it myself.'

"'Can't you borrow the money?' says I.

"'I won't,' says he.

"'Can't you think of no way to fix it? says I.

"'There ain't no way but the way I said,' says he; 'ouless,' says he, 'you take my thousan' and put a thousan' with it an' make the contrac' for thirty days. You can make it in your own name for security,' says he, 'an' when I pay you the money you can assign to me. That ought to fix Joe all right.'

"Well, thinks I, if McTagg puts up a thousan' on this, I can resk a thousan'—an' I done it."

"H'm," growled the judge. "Is this the contract you made?"

"Yes, that's it," said Ezra, inspecting the document handed to him. "O' course, though, I had a private, verbal understandin' that this wasn't to be the price o' the land to me."

"H'm."

"Then in a couple o' days I gets the abstrac' an' takes it to McTagg, an' he says: 'I guess we won't need that now. We've changed our plans an' decided not to take the land; but you've got a rare bargain, Grassneck,' says he, 'an' I wisht you'd find it handy to pay me the thousan' I advanced you when you bought the land, 'cause I'm needin' money soon.'"

"Exactly," remarked the judge.

"Then he gets in his buggy an' drives off, an' I ain't had a chance to get at him sence, except by bringin' this law suit."

"Then I understand," said the judge, that you've made a contract with Joe Hockensmith to purchase this land from him at eight thousand dollars, and that you and McTagg have each paid a thousand dollars on the purchase price."

"That's the way it looks—only——"

"Is the land worth eight thousand dollars?"

"That's it—et ain't worth eight hundred."

"So I thought. And you therefore infer that McTagg's thousand dollars were returned to him and yours divided between the two, and Joe has your contract to buy the land for eight thousand dollars less the two paid."

"Jedge, there ain't no doubt about it."

"No doubt at all. How about that telegram, Mr. Face?"

"It was probably," replied the other lawyer, "a genuine one referring to other lands that McTagg actually bought for the Slandered oil company."

"Now, Ezra," resumed the judge, "matters stand this way: You want your contract cancelled and your money refunded. McTagg claims an action against you for a thousand dollars lent to you, and Joe Hockensmith threatens to sue you on your contract for six thousand still due. You understand the situation? We'll not need you again until morning, as Mr. Face and I require the rest of the day for consultation."

"That's all"? piped Ezra dolefully.

"That's all. Call to-morrow morning at 9.30."

"Well, good-day. You'll do your best."

"Face," queried the judge as the door slammed, "they have the documents?"

"Enough to win any kind of an action at law."

"Our client's hands are not quite clean enough for equitable relief, eh?"

"They look a bit soiled."

"You've examined the contract?"

"It's perfect."

"The title to the land?"

"Flawless."

"H'm — bright fellow — McTagg! We've got to settle it."

It was settled, but McTagg dictated the terms.—*A. P. Ingram, in the Illustrated American.*

SOME ANIMAL ODDITIES.

Try it. Gather 10,000 of the threads by a full-grown spider, twist them together, and see if they equal in substance the size of one of your hairs.

Oysters live ten to twelve years, when they have the chance. In this country they don't get the chance.

Many horses are fond of beer, and to a tired horse a bottle of beer in his gruel is a great restorative. It acts as a "pick me up," and often makes a horse with no appetite eat freely. Brewers understand this, and that is one reason why their horses always seem to be in good condition.

The large horned beetle can carry 315 times its own weight. One has been known to walk away with a 2½-pound weight.

Live bees are sometimes shipped on ice so as to keep them dormant during the journey This is particularly the case with bumble-bees, which have been taken to New Zealand, where they are useful in fertilizing the red clover that has been introduced into the colony.

The amount of light that can be obtained from fireflies is not generally known. These insects have two bright spots on the thorax, and also brilliant wings on the abdomen, and give light sufficient to enable one to read at a little distance. Two or three placed in the center of a room will shed a soft light all over it. They are very common in Havanna, Brazil, Guiana, Venezuela and Mexico. In those countries at night the natives affix the little creatures to their shoes and thus obtain light to see the road and frighten away the snakes. Mexican women use them as jewels. They tie them in little gauze bags and put them in their hair or on their clothing. They keep them in wire cages and feed them on scraps of sugar cane.

Reynard is a knowing animal. The foxes are much tormented by fleas, but when the infliction becomes severe they know how to get rid of the insects. They gather from the bark of trees moss, which they carry to a stream that deepens by degrees. Here they enter the water, still carrying the moss in their mouths, and going backward, beginning from the end of their tails, they advance by slow degrees till the whole body with the exception of the mouth is entirely immersed. The fleas, during this proceeding, have rushed in rapid haste to the dry parts, and finally to the moss, and the fox, when he has, according to his calculation, allowed sufficient time for all the fleas to take their departure, quietly opens his mouth. The moss floats off down the stream with its burden of fleas, and when it is out of jumping reach the fox finds its way to the bank much relieved.

ANOTHER SPANISH VICTORY.—"Send it away quick!" exclaimed the Spanish general in great excitement.

"What has happened?" asked the correspondent.

"Another Spanish victory. One of the guards has just beat an insurgent prisoner three straight games of seven-up."—*Washington Star.*

PALMER HISTORY GLEANINGS.

BY O. P. ALLEN.

XVI.

Tenneyville.

Somehow in making up the cast of the history of our town, Tenneyville, like the little tribe of Benjamin in Israel of old, was overlooked, and no note taken of it; for which reason it deserves a place in this aftermath series. For half a century it has been a busy suburb, and, considering its size, has contributed its full share to the industries of the town. This hamlet is noteworthy from the fact that it is located in the center of the farm of the first settler of Palmer, John King. Although the pioneer erected a rude cabin just south of the Lawrence block in 1716, he remained there but a season or two, when he removed, and built for his family a larger log house just west of the present house of Mr. Carey in Tenneyville. The abundance of water furnished a never-failing brook, and the close proximity of Robert Old, just over the river, may have determined him in his final choice of location, and surely, under the circumstances, these were potent reasons. The claim extended from the famous Tanner spring near the lily pond on the south to the Conant house on the north, and from the river to the edge of the hill on the east, embracing about one hundred acres.

Here our sturdy pioneer, fresh from English soil, with the blood of the Norman and the Saxon coursing through his veins, came to found a family in the new world and brave the dangers of a home in the wilderness. At first he had but one white neighbor, with occasional calls from scanty travelers on the Bay Path to and from Springfield and Boston; but much acquaintance with Indians and the whole denizens of the pine forests around him. The years passed slowly, but their monotony was frequently broken by the arrival of children, and the incoming of more pioneers to give him encouragement in his work, while the tilled acres grew wider on either side of his rude home, thus according him larger comforts; but whatever his tastes might have been, he had scanty means to gratify them, for in those days it was a difficult matter to acquire money in such a locality as he had sought, for the market was far off and not easily reached.

But somehow our first settler lived on and reared a large family, and probably taught the children himself the rudiments of the language, and he had the satisfaction of seeing his sons settle about him and become honored members of the new community. He just missed giving his own name to the territory he helped to settle, because another town had received the same name at a prior date. But he met with some discouragements, for after he had cleared up his farm, he had much difficulty, with others, in obtaining a clear title from the general court, but after the vexatious delay of six years, the matter was amicably arranged, and he was allowed to spend the remainder of his life on the land he had reclaimed from the forest. He died in April, 1744, at the age of 65 years. His estate was inventoried at £1571, which comprised the homestead of 72 acres valued at £540; division of land pertaining to same, £26; a second home lot of 60 acres, £265; a third home lot of 70 acres, £400; and two other after divisions, £56; personal property, £284. There was a mortgage on the property of £955 in favor of Byfield Lyde of Boston. The widow's dower was £429. In 1748 all the real estate was sold at auction at the tavern of David Shaw, save the homestead, and that was soon disposed of to Elijah Stetson of Palmer, who sold it Dec. 11, 1850, to Moses Cooley for £200; he sold the same to Obediah Cooley Oct. 22, 1754, for £350, and Jonathan Cooley bought it for £400 April 7, 1783. It seems from the old records that Jonathan Cooley was of Palmer in 1770, and it is thought he may have lived on the place some years before he purchased it.

The farm descended from him to his son William, and from him to Eliphalet Tenney, who came to Palmer about 1832 from Stow, and lived in the house now owned by Mr. Carey. In 1845 Mr. Tenney built the house where George Stone now lives, also a shop near it, which were the first buildings of the present century put up in Tenneyville. Mr. J. B. Maynard and his stepson, George Stone, came from Thompson, Ct., the same year and occupied the new buildings and commenced the business of blacksmithing. Mr. Maynard had served as an army blacksmith through the Seminole War in Florida, and was prepared to take up the more peaceful avocation of serving the public in Palmer. The little shop, which is now the dwelling of George Mills, proving too small, the barn of

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTBER 9, 1896.

PALMER NEWS.

SHOT BY A ROBBER.

Andrew Pinney Hit Twice by a Highwayman Who Demanded His Money.

Andrew Pinney, the superintendent of the Palmer Carpet Manufacturing Company, was shot twice about 2.10 this afternoon by a masked man who demanded his money, and failing to get it fired two shots and then escaped. One ball struck Mr. Pinney in the right breast and evidently hit the edge of the lung, as he is raising small quantities of blood, and the other entered the inside of his left leg about six inches above the knee and ranged upward and inward. Both balls are still in his body, but it is thought neither will give him material trouble. The one in his breast is the only one from which serious results are liable, but it is thought his lung is not injured enough to prove troublesome.

Mr. Pinney was on his way to the carpet mill in his buggy, and had nearly reached the top of the hill above the cider mill when a man sprang from the bushes on the left and grabbed the horse's bridle with his left hand, holding a revolver in his right. He wore a black mask extending below his chin, with holes only for the eyes. Mr. Pinney asked "What do you want?" and the fellow replied "I want your money." For answer Mr. Pinney struck both horse and man a blow with the whip. The horse started on a jump for the mill, and the man, seeing that he was balked, fired two shots as quickly as he could pull the trigger, then disappeared in the woods. Mr. Pinney thinks it was the first ball which struck him in the breast, and this also carried away the ends of the forefinger and thumb on his right hand. The ball was evidently a 32-calibre.

Mr. Pinney drove to the mill yard and called for help. Joseph Page, the overseer, came to his assistance, and at once took him to his home on Maple street, where he was attended by Dr. Hendee. He was perfectly conscious, and discussed the matter with those who were allowed to see him. He could give no very accurate description of the man, except that he would weigh probably about 150 pounds, was rather shabbily dressed, and wore a sack coat and a cap.

The evident object of the highwayman was to get hold of the pay roll, which was due at the mill this afternoon, but as it was to shut down this afternoon the hands were paid this morning. Men from the mill at once began searching the woods near the scene of the shooting, and they were joined by others from the village as soon as the news reached them, many taking their guns with them on the hunt. The fire alarm was rung at 3 o'clock and the firemen called out to help in the search.

Load of Beer Seized.

Although for some time the prosecuting committee has made no raids, the members have by no means been asleep, as is evidenced by the arrest which they made last Friday afternoon. Mr. Jenkins was in Three Rivers that afternoon and noticed a team being driven about the village, stopping at a number of houses, and articles very much resembling cases of beer being delivered. This aroused his suspicions and he determined to follow the team and ascertain its business. After making its round in Three Rivers the team started for Thorndike and was followed and overtaken by Mr. Jenkins near Four Corners. The driver, who was a Polander, was stopped by Mr. Jenkins and a man who accompanied him from Three Rivers, and asked what he had in the wagon. The driver replied "beer," and in answer to questions also said that he was delivering it and taking pay for it, being in the employ of William Ritter, a Chicopee brewer. Mr. Jenkins placed him under arrest and brought him and his load of beer, which consisted of 18 cases and a keg, to Palmer. Another Polander, who was in Three Rivers the same day delivering or selling beer, came from Chicopee Falls early Saturday morning to see the arrested Polander, and told a story which led to his own arrest. They were brought into court and pleaded not guilty. William Ritter, who owned the beer and for whom the Polanders worked, said he would furnish bail, but a misunderstanding arose and he declined to furnish the necessary sureties. He was arrested later for the illegal selling of liquor in town, pleaded not guilty and furnished bail for himself and his two employes in the sum of $900. The case was continued until Monday, the 19th

Death of Mrs. W. H. Laird.

Mrs. Jennie Coleman Laird, wife of W. H. Laird and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles N. Coleman, passed away Sunday, October 4th, after a long and painful illness. Mrs. Laird was born in Hatfield, Mass., December 22, 1870, and with her parents removed to Palmer in 1877, where she has since resided. She was united in marriage with William H. Laird in 1889, and seemed to find her vocation in caring for her husband and the two little ones who came to bless their home. Within a year insidious disease fastened itself upon her, and in spite of a brave battle for life, bore her from our midst. Stricken down in her youth, in the midst of life, and called to part from loved ones so dear to her, she cheerfully submitted to the summons from earth, if indeed her work was ended, trusting that "He who doeth all things well" would comfort and protect those left behind. The deceased was a member of the Congregational church in this village, having been admitted to its membership a few days before her death. The bereaved family have the sympathy of our whole community in their affliction. The funeral services were held from the residence of her parents, Tuesday at 2.30 p. m., Rev. F. E. Jenkins officiating.

Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep
From which none ever wake to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

Fred Viggers will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday morning.

A new quick lunch has been opened by the Elm City Bazar on Main street.

The selectmen met Monday afternoon and transacted the usual routine of business.

A large number attended the cattle show at Stafford Springs the middle of the week.

E. H. Truesdell is having a concrete walk laid in front of his residence on West Main street.

Mrs. D. L. Bodfish entertained her Sunday school class at her home on Park street last Friday evening.

Holden & Fuller's mill, which has been idle for some time, started up on full time Monday morning.

James A. Riley in "Our Max" played before a fair-sized audience at the opera house last Friday evening.

The regular business meeting of the Palmer Business and Social Club will be held next Tuesday evening.

The residence of the late Franklin Blanchard, desirable property in Blanchardville, is advertised for sale.

C. E. Fuller has flung a McKinley and Hobart campaign flag to the breeze in front of his South Main street residence.

The B. Y. P. U. of the Baptist church will hold its first meeting of the sacred literature class next Tuesday evening at 7.30.

District Deputy George L. Parker of Florence is expected to pay an official visit to Quaboag council of the Royal Arcanum the 20th.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins and J. B. Shaw have been appointed delegates to the American Missionary meeting held in Boston next week.

Patrick Austin of Relchertown has brought suit in the superior court in Springfield against George Brown of Palmer for $638 on account.

LOW-DOWN, SHORT-TURN MILK WAGON—CAPACITY 400 QUARTS

NEW BUSINESS INDUSTRY.

Stock Company Formed for the Manufacture of Delivery Wagons.

Although the village of Palmer cannot boast of any large industry within its borders, there are several smaller industries which make up the business life of the town. One of these, which started out in a small way but by skillful management and the merit of the article manufactured has increased to large proportions, is the business of E. A. Brown & Company, manufacturers of the low-down and short-turn delivery wagons.

About four years ago E. A. Brown, in company with I. F. Brown, engaged in the manufacture of ordinary wagons in their present shop opposite the driving park on South Main street. After being in business about a year, I. F. Brown invented a means by which a wagon can be turned completely around in a very short space. This was patented, and since then they have been engaged in the manufacture of wagons with this appliance attached. The wagon is especially adapted for those who deliver goods from house to house, having low foot-boards so as to enable a person to enter or leave the wagon without the aid of a step. The patent is on the reach connecting the front axle with the dependent portion of the body, and as the shafts are attached to the front axle, this axle is enabled to draw the load. Instead of the axle being pivoted, a triangle which is attached over the front axle is pivoted under the body of the wagon, thus allowing the short turn. This wagon, with the exception of one similar in some respects manufactured by a party in New York, is the only wagon of its kind in the country. And the wagon manufactured by the Brown company has several decided advantages over the other which the users of such wagons have not been slow to see and appreciate. The draft is 13 inches lower, being direct from the axle, thus making it a great deal easier for the horse to draw the load, while the short turn is also retained with about 1-5 the friction. The first experimental wagon which was built is the one now used by J. H. Shaw on his milk route. And as this wagon was the first one built, if there were any defects, they would surely have shown themselves by this time, but Mr. Shaw has used it nearly every day for three years and has never found it defective in any way, and says that it has given entire satisfaction. The company has preferred to gradually increase the business and watch the developments and practicability of the wagon. A large number of wagons have been built and have given satisfaction, as is testified by the fact that many additional sales have been made to the first buyers. All users and consumers say that it is the most practical delivery wagon ever put upon the market.

There has been a big demand for the wagon the past year, and as the company could not meet this demand in its present quarters, steps were taken to form a stock company. A meeting was held September 22d and the following officers chosen: President, C. F. Grosvenor; vice president and treasurer, L. A. Conant; secretary, I. F. Brown. The above officers, with John Mulcahy of Brookfield, constitute the board of directors. The company has a capital of $13,000, and arrangements are now being made to buy land on which to erect a three-story brick building about 40 by 80, with an addition of one story, wood, 25 by 35 feet. Mr. Brown says that orders enough are now on hand to keep a dozen men at work, and with the right machinery and suitable quarters that number at least and possibly more, could be kept at work year in and year out. This industry on its increased basis will be a great benefit to the town.

G. W. Burdick's three-years-old colt drew the special premium at the fair last month as being the best animal of 'Legionary's" get shown.

The local council of the A. P. A., with councils from Hartford and Westfield, was entertained Monday evening by Council 61 of Springfield.

Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church will exchange pulpits with E. A. Thomas of the Three Rivers Baptist church next Sunday morning.

Miss Effie G. Shaw and Miss Elizabeth A. Day have opened their studio of china painting in room 49, Fuller building, Springfield, for the season.

A change has taken place in the board of registrars, H. R. Paine of Three Rivers having taken the place of F. A. Upham, whose term had expired.

A harvest dinner and supper was given by the ladies of the Baptist church Tuesday. An excellent menu was given, but the attendance was not very large.

Bids for the construction of the new sewer on Main street, from the intersection of Thorndike street to Walnut street, will be opened to-morrow evening.

The Ladies' Social Union of the Universalist church will give a social next Tuesday evening. Mrs. Frank Sedgwick and Mrs. Frank Lawton will entertain.

"Old Carolina," which was to have been presented at the opera house this evening, has been canceled. The next show booked is the "Old Homestead," Nov. 3d.

Mrs. G. H. Wilkins has been chosen by the Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church to attend as delegate the Christian Endeavor convention at Worcester, October 15 and 16.

The Odd Fellows contemplate holding a series of dances in the opera house during the winter, and are arranging to give the first very soon, though the date has not been definitely settled as yet.

John F. Newbegin of Boston, late of the Philadelphia Club, Old Orchard, Me., has assumed the management of the Nassowanno House. Mr. Newbegin has had a successful experience as a hotel manager.

William Weld and Ernest Marsh have been working in E. B. Taylor's grocery store this week during the absence of Mr. Taylor, who has been in New York and Boston buying Christmas goods.

The Kickapoo Indian Medicine and Concert Company will appear in the opera house for one week, commencing to-morrow evening, when the performance will consist of a variety of specialties, all for the sum of 10 cents.

The Democrats of the first Hampden representative district will hold their convention in the district court room in this village next Tuesday at 2 in the afternoon, and will undoubtedly nominate T. W. Kenefick of Palmer.

Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Fanny Blanchard of this place and Milton M. Brown of Monson, to take place Tuesday, October 13, at 3 p. m., at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wood on South Main street.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins, L. H. Gager, O. P. Allen, Mrs. J. B. Shaw, Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock and Mrs. G. H. Wilkins of the Congregational Sunday school attended the Sunday school convention at Northampton this week.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the parlors of the Congregational church next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The meeting will be of special interest to women, and all are cordially invited to be present.

Decision in the case of Trumbull vs. Hovey, the claim being for board covering a period of 27 weeks, was rendered by Judge Robinson Saturday morning. Judgment in the sum of $64.50 was found for the plaintiff. An appeal was taken.

The Western Massachusetts Universalist Ministerial Association will hold a meeting in St. Paul's church next Monday at 10.45 a. m. Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson will read a paper on "What themes should a minister discuss in his pulpit?"

Rev. H. F. Moulton gave an interesting talk last evening in his series on "Some hard sayings of the Bible explained." The special topic was "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of God."

J. F. Holbrook has taken his son, Henry W., into partnership with him in his retail coal business, and it will hereafter be conducted under the firm name of J. F. Holbrook & Son. The wholesale branch of the business is retained by Mr. Holbrook.

A change of time went into effect on the New London Northern road Monday, with these changes at the Palmer station. The "Block Island" train, leaving for New London at 7.35 a. m. and returning at 8 p. m., is discontinued, and the evening train north is changed from 8 o'clock to 7.10.

The assessors give notice that they will be in their office in the library building Saturday, the 17th, from 7 to 9 p. m., and also at the court room in this village Saturday, 24th, from 7 to 10 p. m., for the purpose of giving certificates to any who wish to register so that they may vote in the coming election.

At a session of the probate court held in Springfield Wednesday administration was granted in the estates of: Melville Smith, late of Monson, Hannah A. Smith, administratrix; William H. Robbins, late of Wilbraham, Ira G. Potter administrator; Franklin Blanchard, late of Palmer, Francis S. Blanchard of Worcester administrator.

The directors of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society held an adjourned meeting Tuesday afternoon. The receipts of the fair last month will hardly cover the expenses, but the directors have a project whereby they hope to make this good and also to clear up the debt incurred last year. Another meeting will be held soon.

The Palmer firemen have accepted the challenge of their Monson brethren to a game of ball, and will try to give Monson a few points on how the national game should be played, at Flynt's Park next Friday afternoon. After the game the Monson fireman will give their guests a supper at the Century Hotel, and in the evening will give a social dance in their honor.

The manager of the opera house is contemplating giving a grand concert the latter part of this month. He is also making arrangements for the cantata of "Esther, or The Beautiful Queen", to be given sometime in January. It is desired that all who wish to take part in the chorus will meet in the parlors of the opera house building on Tuesday evening, October 20th, at 7.30 p. m., for the first rehearsal.

The Republican representative convention for the new First Hampden district will be held in Memorial Hall in Monson next Monday at 10.30 a. m. At no time for many years has there been so little talk of what the convention is likely to do as this year, there being very little heard. There is a probability, however, that candidates will be presented from all the towns except Holland, and it would not be surprising if that burg had a candidate for the nomination.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on a "A new start." In the evening the service under the care of the Men's Sunday Evening Club of the church will include an elocutionary interpretation of the 23d and 24th psalms and a part of Luke VI, and the reading of Bryant's "Waiting at the Gate," and "The Station Agent's Story," by Mr. W. E. Atwater. Mr. Atwater is a reader and impersonator who is making a biblical interpretation by the use of the voice.

The Ladies' Tuesday Social Club held its first meeting of the season Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. G. H. Wilkins, and elected these officers: President, Mrs. S. H. Hellyar; vice president, Mrs. E. P. Ball; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. J. B. Shaw; librarian, Mrs. J. C. Wing. The works of George Eliot will be taken up, and the next meeting will be with Mrs. Ball next Tuesday. Mrs. H. G. Loomis was elected a member of the club, to fill the vacancy caused by the departure from town of Mrs. A. W. Thayer.

The mail at the post office is being weighed for a period of 30 days from October 8th, and mail should be deposited in the office about 10 minutes earlier than usual during this time in order to have it go out promptly. This weighing is done every four years in order to determine the compensation to be paid the railroads for carrying the mails during the next four years. Postmaster Royce also suggests that if owners of lock boxes would use their keys during this time instead of calling for their mail, it would greatly facilitate the work.

Myron Lincoln of Athol was before the court Wednesday morning for drunkenness. He was seen, in an intoxicated condition, walking upon the Boston and Albany track in the direction of Springfield by a railroad employe who notified Deputy Sheriff Studley, who followed up the track and found him sitting upon the rail. He was arrested and soon after his removal from the rail the evening express passed by. He was fined $15. A case of larceny was before the attention of the court Monday morning, and was put over till to-morrow morning.

The Palmer Republican Club held its weekly meeting Tuesday evening. In the absence of the president and vice presidents, H. P. Holden presided. A small number were present, and no business of importance was transacted. A little discussion pertaining to registration and on the final result of the election was indulged in by the members, during which it was stated that there is a report from good authority that the wire mill has orders enough on hand to run night and day, but is running just enough to keep the machinery in order and retain the help until after election.

A portion of Pleasant street, from the intersection of School streets to a point in front of the residence of William A. Barnes, is to be macadamized. The work on Thorndike street, with the exception of the grading along the macadamized strip, is completed. The strip on Pleasant street is already being excavated to the proper depth, and in a few days the crushed stone will be put on and the steam roller will be at work. The street at this point is very muddy in the spring, and as it is traveled very much in going to the Boston and Albany freight house, the improvement will be greatly appreciated.

All men should vote in the coming election. The questions at issue are of great importance to every man, woman and child, and it is high time for voters to see that their names are on the voting list. The registrars will be in session for the purpose of correcting and revising the voting list at the district court room next Monday from 2 to 4 p. m., and also on Saturday, October 24, from 12 o'clock noon until 10 p. m. They will also be at the office of the Palmer Mill in Three Rivers on Thursday, October 15, at the office of the Boston Duck Company, Bondsville, Monday, October 19, and at the office of the Thorndike Company, Thorndike, October 22, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock.

The committee of Palmer and Brimfield business men appointed to confer with the directors of the Southbridge and Fiskdale street railway company in regard to the extension of its line to Brimfield and thence to Palmer, met the directors at Southbridge Wednesday. The committee learned that the rumor that the directors wished to extend their road to Brimfield was without any foundation whatever. The directors said that the road was built from local capital and there was not capital enough to extend the road if they should desire to do so. A report of the conference will be made by the committee before a meeting of Palmer and Brimfield citizens to be held in the rooms of the Palmer Business and Social Club next Thursday evening.

The September issue of the Palmer *Citizen*, which was withheld from the mails last week by Postmaster Royce after it was sent to the office, was distributed to the subscribers Wednesday morning of this week. The publishers' application for the admission of the sheet to the rights of second-class matter was made on the 13th of the month, and Postmaster Royce held that as it was a bi-monthly publication its September issue should be mailed on or before the 13th of the month. The publishers held that as the *Citizen* is not dated with the day of the month, but simply the month, they had a right to mail it any time during September. Mr. Royce declined to run the risk of a "call-down," however, and wrote for information, receiving permission to mail the issue, which he did at once.

Two petitions were in circulation the latter part of last week regarding the post office location, one asking its removal to the Caryl block, which received the signatures of seven-eighths of the business and professional men of the village, and one requesting the retention of the office in its present quarters. The former was sent to Washington by Postmaster Royce, and the latter was personally conducted by H. C. Strong. Mr. Royce's only aim in the matter is to please the majority of the patrons of the office, particularly the business men, who use the office most. He is simply acting under orders from the department at Washington, having no choice but to do as instructed last June, when he was notified that complaint had been made regarding the condition and surroundings of the office, and ordered to see what other locations were available and make report. Who made the complaint which started the department in the matter is not known.

Passengers on the Boston and Albany west bound accommodation train which reached Palmer at 10.19 a. m. yesterday were startled just as the train pulled out of Westboro at 8.10 by a loud pop which sounded as though a large stone had been thrown through the window of the car. One man was seen to drop back in his seat and quickly grasp his head in his hands, and it was thought he might be seriously hurt. Investigation showed, however, that a plump partridge had flown through the plate glass window and struck the man who occupied the seat in the head, knocking him partly over. The bird recovered itself and sailed through to the rear of the car, where it was caught by another passenger, who claimed it as his property, and the man who had the most to do with the capture of the bird was forced to go without, for had he not been hit by the bird it would have gone out of the window on the opposite side of the car. The passenger's escape from injury was almost miraculous, as the bird was flying very swiftly, so swiftly that the hole in the glass made by its passage was hardly larger than its body, and was smooth and round.

Personal.

P. E. Bard has been enjoying a two-weeks' carriage drive through the Berkshire Hills.

A. E. Park, a former resident, now of Brattleboro, was in town this week.

D. E. O'Connor, teamster for C. D. Holbrook, the grain dealer, is enjoying a two-weeks' vacation in Greenwich Village and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. George Miller are spending a week's vacation in Washington, D. C.

Louis Cross returned to Boston Wednesday to resume his studies in the medical school of Boston University.

Clarence Wing is home from Peekskill Academy for a few days.

Miss Kitty L. Flynt of Derby Line, Vt., is a guest at the home of D. G. Busky on Thorndike street.

Silas Keith leaves Monday to resume his studies in the Pennsylvania School of Dental Surgery at Philadelphia.

G. A. Rice and family are visiting friends in Belchertown.

BONDSVILLE.

Miss Alice Merrifield spent Sunday with her aunt in Springfield.

M. J. Griffin is spending the week with friends in Brattleboro, Vt.

Mrs. John Hayes and daughter Emily spent Sunday in Springfield.

Henry Rogers of Monson will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Armstrong of Springfield were guests at C. F. Armstrong's Sunday.

Mrs. David P. Lamb and son are visiting her brother, George D. Keith, in North Wilbraham.

Mrs. Hannah Bishop and son George of Gilbertville spent part of last week with Mrs. Richard Russell.

Mr. Blucher of the Holyoke Young Men's Christian Workers, preached in the M. E. church Sunday evening.

Rev. R. E. Smith is attending the reunion of the Wilbraham Academy praying band in New Hampshire this week.

John Hanifin has moved his family to Hartford, Ct., and William Rowe has moved into the house he vacated.

Revival services conducted by Evangelist R. A. Nichols of Waterbury, Ct., will begin next evening in the M. E. church.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Parsons have returned from Stafford Springs, where they have been spending a few weeks with friends.

Irene, the eighteen-months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Callahan, died Wednesday afternoon of cholera infantum after an illness of two days.

Miss M. E. Benware of Ludlow has opened a millinery store in Carmody's block, and has a complete stock of stylish hats and bonnets at moderate prices.

The Kickapoo Indian Co. will close its series of entertainments here this evening with a dance in Liberty Hall. A tea set will be given to the person guessing nearest the correct number of beans in a bottle which has been on exhibition during the week.

Michael Sullivan, who is employed in the dye house, accidentally fell through a trap door one day this week, falling about ten feet into a heap of old iron. A deep gash was cut in one side of his head, but otherwise he was uninjured. Dr. S. H. Smith sewed up the wound.

THORNDIKE.

Thomas Carmody has opened a new milk route in the village.

John Griffin of Worcester spent Sunday with friends in town.

Miss Mary Abbot of Magnolia is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Grandfield.

The Columbian Band has moved into its new rooms in Bond's block.

James Foley is serving as juryman at the superior court in Springfield.

Miss Myrtie Woodbury of Campton, N. H., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. P. Adams.

Mrs. Emma Mooers has returned from her vacation spent in the eastern part of the state.

The selectmen have designated Union Hall as the polling place for the coming election.

John Fay is to move to town again, and will engage in business in the basement of Bond's block.

Mrs. Hamilton McKenzie of Providence, and children, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McKenzie.

Isaac M. Emery and wife of Kennebunkport, Me., are visiting their son, Frank Emery, at Forest Lake.

Patrick Geary and Miss Nellie Geary of New York were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. Murphy of Church street for a few days this week.

The King's Daughters were pleasantly entertained by Miss Maude J. Murdock at her home on Main street one evening the past week.

The freshman class of the Palmer high school defeated the Stars of this place in a game of baseball here on Saturday last by a score of 5 to 2.

There will be no skating at the rink this evening. On Saturday evening the rink will be open for skating from 7 o'clock. Music by the Columbian Band.

Frank Breard of Orange, a former resident of this place, was in town for a few days this week visiting his sisters, Mrs. M. E. Murdock and Mrs. George Mooers.

Mrs. D. J. Shields will hold her millinery opening this evening and to-morrow evening. Miss K. M. Fleming held her millinery opening on Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

A pleasant party was held at the home of E. R. Shabbott on Saturday evening by about 75 of the young people of the place. Dancing and refreshments helped to make the evening a pleasant one for all who attended.

These pupils have been neither absent nor tardy in grade 3 the past month: Anna Bouthillier, Arthur Bouthillier, Willie Chabot, Alfred Chaudonnais, James Clark, Henry Comes, Thomas Murphy, Edward Dailey, Edwin Walker, Patrick Fleming, Odila Gendreau, Daniel Haley, Florence May, Gordon Miller, Mollie Moran, Edward Morse, Nellie O'Keefe, Clara Robinson, Thomas Roche.

THREE RIVERS.

Miss Luna A. Thayer will be at the residence of A. A. Brown on Saturday afternoon to meet those who desire instruction in pianoforte or pipe organ.

J. H. Tricket attended the Sunday school convention at Northampton to-day.

Mrs. Mary Shiney of Waltham is visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Lavene for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Emerson of Waltham spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Lavene.

Rev. Mr. Shear of Springfield will supply at the Union church next Sunday, Rev. Mr. Butler being away.

Miss Annis Avery, who has been visiting her old home in Moretown, Vt., for three weeks, returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Willis returned home last Saturday. They have been in Minnesota for five weeks, visiting Mr. Willis's brother.

Minnie King, who is deaf and dumb, has gone to Northampton to the deaf and dumb school. She expects to remain there about eight years.

At the Baptist church next Sunday there will be preaching by Rev. C. R. Minard of Palmer, at 10.45 a. m.; communion at the close of the service. At 7 p. m. there will be preaching by E. A. Thomas.

To-morrow at 1 o'clock p. m. C. S. Ruggles sells at auction 125 building lots between Charles and Pleasant streets. This is desirable property and is in a good location. Five valuable souvenirs will be given away to those attending the sale who hold the lucky tickets. P. B. Moore will be the auctioneer.

McKinley and Hobert Flag Raised.

A Republican rally was held in this village Saturday evening. A McKinley and Hobert campaign flag was raised and a large number of people listened to campaign oratory. C. G. Gardner, president of the Palmer Republican Club, and E. A. Thomas spoke briefly, and were followed by Hon. Michael J. Murray of Boston, who made a stirring speech. He said in part:

Free coinage would give to the silver mine owner the privilege of taking the product of his mine to any mint in the United States and having it coined into money at the expense of the government, or receive for the same standard money. The dishonesty of the proposition appears when we remember that they ask of the government a price for the silver double that which it commands to-day in the markets of the world. Legislation never did and never can create values. The price which any article brings when offered to the public for sale, represents its market value, and every sane man appreciates that this cannot be fixed by law. Mr. Bryan declares that one of the direct benefits to the farmer would be an immediate rise in the price of wheat. How does he account for the increase in the price of this product within the past few days? It is due simply and solely to a 30 per cent loss in the wheat crop of Russia. Why do our friends, the enemy, talk so much of the volume of the circulating medium of the United States? The fact is that the gold standard countries, with not more than a third of the population of the world, can boast of a circulating medium representing two-thirds of the world's currency.

If a free coinage law were to be passed the 4,875,510 depositors in our savings banks, with an average deposit of $371.36, or a total of $1,810,507,023, would be compelled to accept in return for the dollars deposited, a silver dollar with a purchasing power of 53 cents. And again, 22,735,666 people representing the number employed in the United States in 1890, and at that time earning yearly wages aggregating $7,801,047,500, would be paid in a dollar which had lost almost one-half of its present ability to provide food, raiment and shelter for American families. The benefit and the sole benefit of such an absurd change would be to the silver mine owner alone in providing a market for his product.

It would by just as reasonable, my friends, for the Otis company, or any manufacturing concern in the country, to take its product in half finished, and ask the United States government to complete the process of manufacture, without any expense to the employer, as to accede to the proposition of the silverites of to-day. It has its origin in the selfish greed of individuals and syndicates who represent more than $500,000,000. And for these poor fellows, forsooth, the United States is asked to legislate. It is the sacred duty of every country to provide for the people first a means of employment, and then to see to it that the service rendered is paid for in the best money known to civilized nations. And the government failing in these two particulars, but invites on its own head the fearful condemnation of an outraged and suffering citizenship.

BORN.

At Thorndike, 2d, a son to Mr. and Mrs. John McGrath.

At Wales, 2d, a son to Arthur and Bessie Walbridge.

MARRIED.

At Palmer, 8th, by Rev. H. F. Moulton, George H. Lamb and Ella M. Miller.

At Ware, 7th, by Rev. J. W. Fulton, Malcomb B. Campbell of Ware and Christina B. Hastings of Orange.

At Ware, 3d, by Rev. A. B. Bassett, Prof. E. Capen Gill of Cornell University and Ella E. Eaton of Ware.

DIED.

At Palmer, 4th, Mrs. Jennie Coleman Laird, 25y, 9m.

At Three Rivers, 25th ult., Mrs. Sarah Jane Arnold, 80y, 5m, widow of Wilson Arnold. Springfield papers please copy.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TO RENT.—Upper tenement in the Dewey house on South Main street. Apply to W. W. LEACH. tf-28

TO MY ADOPTED SON, PETER:—We said our home was your home; I've been a mother in the past, I will be to the last. Trust and obey, there is no other way. MRS. McCOMBER.

FOR SALE.—One or more acres of land fronting on good street. Spring water on all. Terms to suit purchaser. Call or address, R. W. GRAHAM, Overlook Farm, 2-27 Palmer, Mass.

FOR SALE.—A good second-hand baby carriage, Concord buggy, double-seated canopy-top buggy, good as new, flock of Brown Leghorn hens, three-burner, new process gasolene stove. All will be sold cheap for cash. H. CHAPMAN, Pine street, or at Buck & Co's. store. 18-tf

PIANOS TUNED.—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

J. K. BARKER,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
13-27 Three Rivers, Mass.

TOWN OF PALMER.
ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

The assessors will be at their office in the Memorial building in the Depot Village, on Saturday, October 17, 1896, from 7 to 9 p. m., and also at the District Court Room, Saturday, October 24, 1896, from 7 to 10 p. m., for the purpose of giving certificates to any who wish to register.

H. T. BISHOP,
JOHN O. HAMILTON, } Assessors
A. W. WARRINER, } of Palmer.

Palmer, October 1, 1896. 3-28

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

The Registrars of Voters will hold sessions as follows: At the District Court Room, on Monday, Oct. 12, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m. At the office of the Palmer Mill, in Three Rivers, on Thursday, Oct. 15, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m. At the office of the Boston Duck Co., in Bondsville, on Monday, Oct. 19, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m. At the office of the Thorndike Co., in Thorndike, on Thursday, Oct. 22, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m. And at the District Court Room, on Saturday, Oct. 24, from 12 o'clock, noon, until 10 o'clock p. m., when registration will cease for the coming National and State elections.

J. B. SHAW, Clerk.
Palmer, Sept. 28, 1896. 3-28

TOWN OF PALMER.
NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Specifications for the new sewer to be built on Main street from the intersection of Thorndike street to Walnut street can be seen at the office of the Ridge's Food Co., after noon of Monday, October 5th, 1896. The bids will be opened at 7 p. m. of Saturday, October 10th. The selectmen reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

2-27 SELECTMEN OF PALMER.

FIRST HAMPDEN REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICT DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

A convention of delegates will be held at the District Court Room in Palmer, on Tuesday, the 13th day of October, 1896, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating a Democratic candidate for Representative to the General Court from the first Hampden District, and transacting any other business that may properly come before the convention. The basis of representation will be the same as at the State Convention.

Per order District Committee,
OMER E. BRADWAY, Chairman.
JOHN MURPHY, Sec.
Palmer, Sept. 30, 1896. 2-27

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is an antiseptic, soothing and healing application for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises, etc., and cures piles like magic. It instantly stops pain. LeGro & Lynde.

PERSONAL PROPERTY
AT AUCTION.
Will be Sold at the
Residence of the Late Franklin Blanchard, at Blanchardville, on
Tuesday, October 13th, 1896,
At 10 o'clock a. m.
A great variety of Household Furniture, Crockery, Stoves, Carpets; also a quantity of Hay. Brown Leghorn Hens, Garden Tools, Carpenters' Tools, Etc., Etc.,
All to be sold without reserve, rain or shine.
MRS. FRANKLIN BLANCHARD.
L. S. Woodis, Jr., Auctioneer.
Palmer, Oct. 7, 1896.

W. A. BARNES, Main St., ...PALMER...
Headquarters for the G. and W. 5-cent Cigar.
IT HAS NO - - - EQUAL. - - -

FOR SALE.
Residence of the Late Franklin Blanchard,
1½ miles from the village of Palmer, on main highway; grounds beautifully terraced, with row of large maple trees in front, large high-studded frame house of 13 rooms, newly shingled, in first-class repair; two good wells and town water service, with hydrant across street; perfect drainage; nice barn and hennery, nearly new; about 3 acres land sloping to south, in high stage of cultivation; fine young orchard with great variety of fruit, apples, pears, peaches, plums, grapes, etc.; adjoining estate of 17 acres can undoubtedly be purchased if more land is desired. Will be sold cheap to close the estate.
MRS. FRANKLIN BLANCHARD,
Palmer, Mass.

LADIES
thoughtful of their appearance, always desire correct styles in
HATS AND BONNETS,
which may be found to suit all ages and tastes, at the rooms of
Lazelle, Dawes & Estey,
358 Main St., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
..Courteous Attention at all Times...

Ladies' Note Paper.
Put up in one-pound packages. Ruled or plain.
Fine Quality, 25 cents.
A Variety of Stationery,
Pads, Blocks, Envelopes, Inks, Pencils, Pens, Etc. . . . . .
AT LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
Next to Post Office,
PALMER. . . .

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

SPECIAL FOR OCTOBER.
$100.00 in Cash or Merchandise,
Given Away Absolutely Free.
This is no lottery or premium scheme, but a straight and business-like proposition.
Every one will participate in the benefits of this generous enterprise just in proportion to the amount of goods bought, and the prices will positively not be raised one cent; on the contrary, many things may possibly be reduced.
We have made this new departure for the sole purpose of giving to our customers the money which would otherwise be paid out in other forms of advertising.
When you want anything in our line, come in and get full particulars, and then tell your friends about it.
D. L. BODFISH,
Dry and Fancy Goods. : : : : : Clothing and Carpets.
Cross Block,
PALMER.

OPERA HOUSE, . . .
One Week, Commencing
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10th,
Kickapoo Indian Medicine and Concert Co.
The initial performance Saturday evening will consist of
Dutch, Irish, Negro Singing, Dancing and Musical Acts. Daring Feats on the Flying Trapeze, Slack Wire Walking, Tricks in Magic,
. . . Funny Farces, Etc., Etc. . . .
ADMISSION TO ALL, - - 10 CENTS.
Doors Open at 7.30. Performance at 8.

GREAT AUCTION SALE!
125 BUILDING LOTS,
At Three Rivers, Mass.,
Between Pleasant and Charles Streets,
Saturday, October 10, 1896,
At 1 o'clock p. m., Rain or Shine.
These lots are situated on Pleasant, Charles, A, B and C streets, in the village of Three Rivers, within one minute's walk of the proposed electric railroad line. This is undoubtedly the most desirable property ever offered at or near the town, and will positively be sold, rain or shine, to the highest bidder.
TERMS OF SALE: 10 per cent down, 40 per cent in thirty days, a the balance may remain on mortgage at 6 per cent. 5 per cent discount if paid within thirty days.
CUT THIS OUT.
FIVE USEFUL AND VALUABLE SOUVENIRS
To Be Given Away.
FIRST PRIZE: Corner Building Lot, Value $300.
SECOND PRIZE: $20 Gold Piece.
THIRD PRIZE: 10 Silver Dollars.
FOURTH PRIZE: Ton of Coal.
FIFTH PRIZE: Barrel of Flour.
The above coupon entitles every lady or gentleman who presents it at the tract between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock to a ticket which gives them a free chance to draw one of the souvenirs.
Drawing to take place immediately after the lots are sold.
DON'T FORGET THE PLACE AND THE DATE OF SALE,
Saturday, October 10, 1896,
At 1 o'clock p. m.
C. S. RUGGLES. P. B. MOORE, Auctioneer

Fall and Winter Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
ALL STYLES NOW IN STOCK.
NEVER WAS SO MUCH VALUE GIVEN AS NOW.
School Shoes, Sizes 2 1-2 to 3, $1.50.
School Shoes, Sizes 11 1-2 to 2, 1.25.
School Shoes, Sizes 8 to 11, 1.00.
Heel or Spring Heel Same Price. Patent Tip or Box Tip.
A Tip-Top Ladies' Kid Button Opera, or Common Sense Toe, All Widths, Only $1.50. . .

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 9, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Auction sale of horses, cattle, crops, farming tools, household furniture, etc., Oct., 15th, 10 a. m., on premises of the late Joseph Brown in Brimfield.

A. A. Babbitt's Store Robbed Again.

The Granite One-Price Clothing Store of A. A. Babbitt was burglarized Wednesday night, for the fourth time. Goods to the value of $100 were taken. Entrance was gained by breaking a large pane of glass in the front door, after attempting to force open the transom over the door, also to whittle away the sash and remove the glass from the south show window. No tools were left, and there is no clew upon which to work, except that four suspicious looking individuals were seen to peer into the windows during the evening before. A reward of $100 is offered by the selectmen for evidence which will convict the guilty person or persons. The third time the store was broken into was Sept. 21st. Twice entrance has been made by way of the front door, and twice by way of the back door. Mr. Babbitt has the sympathy of the townspeople in his loss. The feeling is general that the element which has invaded Monson during the past few months needs looking after very sharply.

Miss Effie Aldrich has returned from Boston.

George E. Knowlton of Worcester has been in town this week.

Will Sheriff, who has been clerking for T. H. Todd, has resigned.

Mrs. C. B. Howard of Tabor, Iowa, is visiting Mrs. Lucy Stebbins.

Dr. Starks of Ocean Grove, N. J., is stopping at the Century Hotel.

Dr. Calvin Patten of Stafford is visiting Mrs. Davis on Main street.

Misses Esther K. Holmes and Mabelle L. Anderson have Columbia wheels.

Mrs. Henry E. Bugbee has recently painted a fruit piece which is much admired.

Mrs. Stearns of Springfield has been the guest of Mrs. Elbridge B. Potter this week.

Mrs. Stella Arnold of Providence has been the guest of Miss Myrtis Perrin for several days.

Rev. Harry Blackford will exchange Sunday with Rev. Theodore A. Fischer of Warren.

Work on the telephone system has been completed, all the lines having been overhauled.

It is said that the sale of revolvers in Monson for the past week has been remarkably good.

Wales Needham and son of Groton, Ct., have been spending several days with Monson friends.

Mrs. Wilbur J. McEwain of Kokomo, Ind., is a guest of the Misses Orcutt on Green street.

The Ladies' Circle will serve their annual harvest supper at the Universalist church next Tuesday evening.

The Junior Epworth League have an oyster supper and entertainment at the Methodist church this evening.

Mrs. Henry Wood picked a number of ripe strawberries yesterday in her garden, varying from ½ inch in diameter to 1¼ inch.

The book entitled "The Orcutt Sisters; or A Term at the Academy," is now in the library and is being read with much pleasure.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Fannie Blanchard of Palmer and Milton M. Brown, to take place at Palmer next Tuesday.

Messrs. Bertrand, Thompson and Hobbs have withdrawn from the Monson band. Jerry Lyon has become a member of the band.

Frank Beckwith was scalded Monday by the gauge blowing out on the W. N. Flynt Granite Co's. steam roller which he was running at Wilbraham.

The registrars of voters will be in session next Tuesday from 7.30 to 9 p. m., and on Saturday, the 24th, from 12 m. to 10 p. m., at which time registration will close.

A meeting of Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps will be held next Wednesday evening. Mrs. George Henry of L. L. Merrick Corps of Palmer will probably inspect the corps.

Monson was well represented at the Stafford fair, and it was vastly amusing to see with what eagerness some of the church members watched the stage performances and the horse-racing, or crept into the "Midway."

A social will be given in Memorial Hall on Thursday evening, the 22d. Dancing will be preceded by a concert, beginning at 8 o'clock. The committee of arrangements is Harry Miller, Henry F. Miller and Edward J. Hughes.

The Current Events Club met for reorganization at the home of Mrs. F. W. Ellis last afternoon. Mrs. Ellis was chosen president, and Miss Clara A. Wood secretary. The meeting was held this afternoon with Mrs. S. Fred Cushman.

Rev. S. Hobson of Palmer gave an interesting talk on the naval engagement between the Kearsage and Alabama, before the Monson Historical Society Wednesday evening at the annual meeting. The meeting was adjourned to next Wednesday evening, when officers will be elected.

Rev. G. Henry Flint, associate pastor of the First South church, Boston, will exchange pulpits with Rev. F. S. Hatch, and will address the Christian Endeavor meeting at 7 p. m. This meeting celebrates the 8th anniversary of the organization of the society. Mr. Flint was for two years a teacher in Monson Academy and was very popular.

The following pupils of Green street primary were neither absent nor tardy during the first month: Lilla Bradway, Teresa Connell, Ella Crowley, Mabel Fuller, Beatrice Gath, Emily Lewis, Lizzie Lewis, Margaret Moriarty, Florence Sault, Joseph Gould, Robert Fuller, Willie Hanson, Raymond Holloway, George Mitchell, Clifford Millar, Frank Rees, Frank O'Brien, John Ward.

The Democratic representative caucus at Memorial Hall last Friday evening chose Omer E. Bradway chairman and Nelson A. Bugbee clerk. The delegates chosen are Herbert M. Smith, Omer E. Bradway, John McGuire and William Sutcliffe. The town committee for 1897 is Omer E. Bradway, Herbert Smith, Joseph F. Coyle, Nicholas L. Hanley, Eugene S. Howlett, David D. Maney, Nelson A. Bugbee.

There have been some changes in the original plans of the Methodist church repairs. The metal ceiling will be furnished and put in place by the Penn Metal Ceiling and Roofing company, and work will begin at once; the Carter company of Springfield will wire the church for electricity and furnish fixtures; Meekins, Packard & Wheat of Springfield will furnish the carpets; Spencer, Moekler & Bell of Boston have the contract for the windows, and the Manitowae Seating company of Wisconsin, the one for the pews. Arthur E. Wood of Springfield will do the wall decorating and carpentering, putting in the stairs, pulpit, choir gallery, altar and window casings. The choir gallery is to be placed behind the pulpit, and the altar will be enlarged. Thirty double pews will be put in, making three aisles. It is expected that the work will be completed about Dec. 1st.

LUDLOW.

Mr. Conklin of Springfield occupied the pulpit at the Union church Sunday owing to the illness of Rev. A. J. Quick.

An interesting report of the Washington Christian Endeavor convention was given by Miss Annie Towne at the church Sunday evening to an appreciative audience.

BRIMFIELD.

Auction sale of horses, cattle, crops, farming tools, household furniture, etc., Oct. 15th, 10 a. m., on premises of the late Joseph Brown in Brimfield.

Mrs. John Bacon, who has been ill, is improving.

Edward Bliss has purchased a new pair of work horses.

Misses Sena and Sadie Webber are at their home for a short stay.

Mrs. Hall of Nashua, N. H., is visiting her son, Mr. Hall, of the high school.

The ladies select whist club is expected to organize soon for the coming winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Allen of Worcester spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Allen.

John L. Bacon, Jr., returned last week to his studies in the Philadelphia Medical College.

Miss Ida Brown left for Boston Wednesday, where she is a student at Miss Simond's kindergarten school.

Arthur Stoughton, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Stoughton of Brooklyn, N. Y., are guests of Mrs. Samuel Brown.

The young people of the First church gave a very pleasing concert last Friday evening to an appreciative audience; a number of the artists responded to encores.

At the Democratic caucus last Friday evening these representative delegates were elected: Oscar F. Brown and C. S. Tarbell. The town committee for 1897 is Francis Cook, Oscar F. Brown, Charles C. Brown.

WEST WARREN.

Miss Agnes Mahoney opened [illegible] rooms Tuesday and Wednesday.

Rev. N. L. Porter attended the Sunday school convention at Northampton Wednesday.

The ladies of the M. E. church served a harvest supper in St. Jean's Hall Tuesday evening.

Someone cut the harness on J. A. Johnson's horse while he was attending choir rehearsal last Sunday evening.

Annual Inspection of the Firemen.

The annual inspection of the Warren fire department was held in this village last Saturday afternoon, the two steamers, hook and ladder and hose companies, the Puritan hose company of the Warren Cotton Company, and the Warren and West Warren bands being in line. A fine showing was made. The West Warren hook and ladder company made the best time in running 100 yards and getting a man on the roof. Considerable feeling was brought out by the hose contest. The West Warren company used a nozzle not owned by the town, but refused to allow the West Warren company to use the same, though after a while they were given the nozzle and made the run though they did not try to make connections. In the steamer test the Warren company had 15 pounds of steam first, but the West Warren company started water with less than that, causing another controversy. The West Warren company won by 25 feet in the water throwing contest.

BELCHERTOWN.

The New York Stars gave an entertainment in the town hall Monday evening.

Dwight P. Clapp will speak on "The money question" at the town hall this evening at 7 30 o'clock.

Mrs. Eliza Bardwell, 79, living in the Holyoke district, broke her arm below the elbow Wednesday by a fall.

A social was held after the regular meetings of E. J. Grigg's post and the Woman's Relief Corps Monday evening.

G. H. B. Greene has resigned his position as treasurer of the R. H. Long shoe manufacturing company, and is succeeded by Jefferson Clough.

Old Folks' Day was observed at the Congregational church last Sunday, and a large number of people were present at the morning service. Rev. G. J. Newton preached an able and helpful sermon.

The annual cattle show will be held on Tuesday of next week, with this programme:

10.30 a. m.—Grand cavalcade in this order: Cattle, agricultural and mercantile displays, public schools, character representations, etc
11 a m.—Opening of fair in town hall.
11.30—Exhibit of working oxen.
1.30 p. m.—Exhibition of stallions.
1.30 to 2.30—Baby show in town hall.
2.00—Exhibition of carriage horses, single.
2.30—Exhibition of carriage horses, pairs.
3.00—Bicycle parade and ladies' prize contest.
3.30—Time race.
3.45—Athletic sports.

In the evening there will be a dance at the Park View House, for which the Overman Wheel Company Orchestra will furnish music. The dance will be under the auspices of the Grand Army post.

WILBRAHAM.

The selectmen have made an addition to the old cemetery by buying two acres of James Merrick on the north side.

Irving Wetherbee has left his position as clerk in Gurney's store, and has taken a position as mail agent on the Boston and Maine road.

Elias Keyes was struck by a runaway Friday afternoon while riding in a business wagon, and a bone on the top of his shoulder was broken.

The game of football Monday afternoon between the Academy team and the French-American College team of Springfield resulted in a score of 4 to 4. Neither team kicked a goal.

Otis K. Ladd, a former resident of Wilbraham, now of North Adams, has been spending a few days with friends in town. Although in his 80th year and suffering the infirmities of age, Mr. Ladd's intellect is undimmed, and his accounts of his experiences in life, especially those in the army, are well worth listening to. He has a son who is postmaster in Somerville, S. C., with whom he has spent several winters.

At the Academy the young women's literary societies have elected these officers: Athean—President, Miss Roberta Corscaden; vice president, Miss Eva Long; secretary, Miss Edith Adams; treasurer, Miss Bertha Campbell; critic, Miss Maude Hubbard; Pieria—President, Miss Eva Crosby; vice president, Miss L. Cowles; secretary, Miss Annie Adams; treasurer, Miss Emma Redlin; critic, Miss Ellswoth. The new officers of the Christian Endeavor society are: President, Fred P. Webber; vice president, Miss Roberta Corscaden; secretary, Miss Marion Bartlett; treasurer, William Stephenson.

WARREN.

Auction sale of horses, cattle, crops, farming tools, household furniture, etc., Oct. 15th, 10 a. m., on premises of the late Joseph Brown in Brimfield.

Mr. Tower has been seriously ill.

Mrs. Harvey Ellis gave a very pleasant "ladies' whist" Friday afternoon of last week.

Mrs. A. S. Whitney was in town this week, the guest of Mrs. M. S. Hitchcock.

Mrs. Lincoln of Boston has been the guest of Danforth Keyes on Bacon street this week.

Rev. B. M. Frink of West Brookfield supplies the Congregational pulpit for this month.

The whist club held its first meeting with Mr. and Mrs. Toney on Main street Monday evening.

Mrs. Emma Guilbert and Miss Louise are stopping with Mrs. Lewis Holbrook during the fall months.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Pearce have returned from their wedding tour, and reside at Lewis Woodworth's on Main street.

R. C. Strickland has been on a business trip to Philadelphia. Mrs. Strickland has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer at Baldwinsville.

The foundation for the Catholic church is progressing, and it is planned to lay the corner stone Sunday, Nov. 1. Bishop Beaver of Springfield is expected to be present.

The ladies of the Universalist church gave a reception to their pastor, Rev. T. A. Fischer, Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. Charles Comins on Cresent street. A large number were present, and a very delightful evening was the result.

A pleasant social event was the anniversary reception given to Dea. Charles Walker and wife at their home on Cresent street Saturday afternoon and evening. The reception was arranged by the Congregational Sunday school to celebrate the 30th wedding anniversary of Dea. and Mrs. Walker. A very social time was enjoyed by the many friends who gathered to extend their good wishes. The attendance of many of the children from the primary department was a pleasing feature of the occasion. A handsome picture and other gifts were left as souvenirs of the day. The hostess was attired in her wedding gown.

WALES.

Auction sale of horses, cattle, crops, farming tools, household furniture, etc., Oct. 15th, 10 a. m., on premises of the late Joseph Brown in Brimfield.

E. C. Sherman returned this week from Montville.

Mrs. J. H. Loudon's sister from Montville is making her a visit.

The Berkeley Mill shut down Thursday to repair the water wheel and give the help a chance to attend the Stafford Springs fair.

School Superintendent Robinson was in town Monday, inspecting the schools and making changes in attendance. Several were taken from the South Center school and [illegible] the Center Grammar department.

[illegible] gentlemen intend to enter their [illegible] in the gentleman's driving class at [illegible] Springs, among them H. H. Hall, [illegible]der, W. Royce, Myron Royce, Dorno Parker, Manser Lanphear, Fayette Needham and Bert Sizer.

Peter Gadoury and wife returned Monday from Stafford Springs, where they have been for a week caring for Mrs. Gadoury's sister, Lydia Bosquet, who has been sick for several weeks. She was buried Sunday. Two months ago she was a handsome girl of 18, strong and healthy; dropsy was the cause of her death. She leaves in Wales two sisters, Mrs. George Steele and Mrs. Gadoury, who have the sympathy of the entire community in their great bereavement.

Republican Flag Raising.

The Berkeley Mills Republican Club held a flag-raising and rally Saturday evening. At 7 o'clock a McKinley and Hobart flag was raised in front of the Berkeley mills, and after this followed a torchlight parade. At 8 o'clock the rally was held in the Baptist church, a large and enthusiastic audience being present. Cols. Young and Warriner of Springfield were the principal speakers, and both made stirring addresses which were interrupted many times by applause. Col. Warriner first outlined in brief the work and characteristics of the Republican state and national conventions, and then drew a word picture of the personality of the candidates and their platform. He also contrasted the Chicago convention with the St. Louis gathering. He referred to George Fred Williams's style of making speeches as nothing but a phrase of demagogism to deceive the unthinking public. He then referred to the tariff question, citing facts and figures showing that the true free trade element in Old Democracy favors cheap labor. On the currency question he quoted figures and prices paid for labor on both sides of the Rio Grande, and said, "They contend that silver should be coined the same as gold. We coin gold on its bullion value and they demand that silver should be coined without limit, but on a fictious value, a fifty-three cent value."

WARE.

The Methodist ladies made some over $25 on their harvest supper.

The Men's Sunday Evening League is to be congratulated on the fine musical talent it is securing for the evening services at the East Congregational church. Miss Louise E. Shumway, contralto, of Worcester, is decidedly a favorite in Ware, having been engaged as soloist for the third time. She has a wonderfully sweet and powerful voice, [illegible]ch she always has under perfect control. [illegible]ciation and phrasing are excellent. [illegible]oped the league will maintain this [illegible]dard during the weeks and months [illegible].

The annual inspection of the fire department took place last Saturday afternoon, the programme being much the same as in former years. The parade of the various companies in town, including the Ware Cornet Band and Fitzgerald's drum corps, numbered about 150 men. The mounted marshals were F. P. Clark, P. O. L'Heureux and J. H. Schoonmaker. The contests on Main street attracted a crowd. The No. 2 hose company won the honors in the hose contest. A good supper was served to the firemen and invited guests at the new Storrs house. The social dance in the evening at Firemen's Hall was well attended, and will net a fair sum to Hose No. 1, under whose auspices it was held.

CARD.—We wish to express our grateful acknowledgements to the many friends of our loved one for their continued kindness through the long and weary months of suffering, and for their sympathy evinced in many ways in our great affliction.

W. H. LAIRD,
C. N. COLEMAN AND FAMILY.

The Darlington, Wis., *Journal* says editorially of a popular patent medicine, "We know from experience that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy is all that is claimed for it, as on two occasions it stopped excruciating pains and possibly saved us from an untimely grave. We would not rest easy over night without it in the house." This remedy undoubtedly saves more pain and suffering than any other medicine in the world. Every family should keep it in the house, for it is sure to be needed sooner or later. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

If your children are subject to croup watch for the first symptoms of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse it will prevent the attack. Even after the croupy cough has appeared the attack can be prevented by giving this remedy. It is also invaluable for colds and whooping cough. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

If You Have a Sick Child This is Surely a Message of Hope.

This is the best of news for parents of weakly or sick children. It is a fact that our people have heretofore not had the same opportunity for having their children who suffer from chronic or lingering complaints treated and cured by eminent specialists in children's diseases as do the residents of the great cities where such skilled physicians reside. In other words, our people have been debarred from seeking a cure for their children by the great physicians, owing to the cost of travel to the large city and the high fees charged by such physicians.

Here, therefore, is a chance for the cure of the children of our community which should not be lost. Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who is beyond doubt the most successful specialist in curing the diseases of children, offers to give free consultation by mail in all cases of children's complaints. Parents have the privilege of consulting Dr. Greene by letter, describing their children's diseases, and he will, after carefully considering the symptoms, write a letter fully explaining the trouble, telling everything about their complaint so plainly that you will understand exactly what ails your children. He will also give his advice, founded upon his vast experience and wonderful success in treating such cases, as to just what to do to effect a cure. All this will cost you nothing, and you can thus have consultation with the best known physician and acknowledged most successful specialist in the world without leaving home and at no expense whatever. The Doctor is the discover of that greatest of medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedo, and has discovered many other most valuable remedies. Write to him now about your child, for this is a chance of cure which you may never have again.

It's a Go.

Since October 1st, when the open season began, the influx of sportsmen to the "Wilds of Maine" has been gradually increasing.

These annual shooting expeditions are to the hunter a source of great pleasure, and for a long time previous to his departure for the "Happy Hunting Ground" his time is occupied in elaborate preparation for the trip, which to him has no equal.

A day's time will carry one into the wildest of forests when moose, deer and other game reign supreme, and with the assistance of a guide and a good gun it will be no ones fault but your own if you don't have a good time.

In the remotest sections of the hunting region are well equipped camps belonging either to the hunting clubs or private individuals which can be hired for short periods, and where the "Brown October Days" can be passed in bliss and happiness.

The through service of the Boston and Maine Railroad and its connecting lines to all hunting points is fully equipped, and every facility which will benefit the huntsman or the traveler will be inaugrated.

Information regarding trains, etc, may be obtained at the station ticket offices, or at the Boston City Ticket Office, 322 Washington St.

Your Boy Wont Live a Month.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill street, South Gardner, Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had Lung trouble, following Typhoid Malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy won't live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to the use of Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for Lung trouble. Trial bottles Free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

Champion Shot of the World.

Miss Annie Oakley writes: "Myself and many of the Buffalo Bill Wild West Co. have given Allen's Foot-Ease, the powder to shake into the shoes, a most thorough trial, and it does all if not more than you claim." It instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for swollen, hot, aching or sweating feet. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

If Troubled With Rheumatism Read This.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Apr. 16, 1893.—I have used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism and found it to be all that is claimed for it. I believe it to be the best preparation for rheumatism and deep seated muscular pains on the market, and cheerfully recommend it to the public. JNO. G. BROOKS, dealer in boots, shoes, etc., No. 18 Main St.

ALSO READ THIS.

MECHANICSVILLE, St. Mary County, Md.—I sold a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm to a man who had been suffering with rheumatism for several years. It made him a well man. A. J. MCGILL. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall Street, New York.

New Goods

THIS WEEK:

Shredded Wheat Biscuit, - .10
Apricots, Prunes, Citrons.
Sage and Plain Cheese.
California Honey.
Oyster Crackers.
Pickles in Bulk.

20 lbs. Revere Sugar, $1.00.

AT SMITH'S,

59 Main Street, - - Palmer.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.
Examinations at office free. . . .
Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

DR. O. P. ROLLER, DENTIST,
Office Hours: 8 to 12. . . . . 1 to 5.30. Open Evenings.
Lawrence Block, Palmer.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.
Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

LESSONS
Given on the Violin or Piano, by Miss JULIA A. ALLEN, corner Church and Pleasant Streets, Palmer, Mass. . . .
tf-23

Many political speakers, clergymen, singers and others who use the voice excessively, rely upon One Minute Cough Cure to prevent huskiness and laryngitis. Its value as a preventive is only equaled by its power to afford instantaneous relief. LeGro & Lynde.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

Jackets and Wraps.

Would you like to see more than a hundred jackets, every one different, ranging from $4.95 to $75 apiece? You can have the pleasure, any time you come. About every possibility of jacket comfort and style is here.

Capes from $5.75 to $250 apiece, and nowhere that you can go in this vicinity are they likely to show anything like the variety we have.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

Shoes.

As good wearing shoes at $2.50, for women, as we know of—box calf with turned invisible cork soles—regular $3.50 shoes. We shall sell 'em at $2.50 as long as we can buy 'em of the makers low enough to let 'em go at that. We know of nobody else that sells such shoes at $3.50 a pair.

Box calf shoes for misses at $1.50 a pair—regular $2.00 shoes. Nobody else sells 'em for less than $2.00.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

Boys' Clothing.

We should have the good will of every boy in town if we had the say of how they should be dressed, and yet, we should not be hard on the pocket book that the pay would come out of. Good enough school suits at $1.98 apiece; better ones at $2.50 and $3.50; but good enough a great many people will think at $1.98.

At $5—stylish, dressy go-to-meeting suits for boys; the $3.50 sort are good enough and dressy enough for go-to-meeting wear; the suits at $5 are high toned suits.

Nobody else tries so hard to get the pretty sorts of novelty clothing for little fellows that a great many people want. We have sorts that can be found nowhere else around here. We are simply going to keep the trade at home that used to go to New York and Boston for such, where it belongs.

Balcony.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

A Hint About the Way We Are Selling

CHAMBER SETS.

Every set warranted, and they begin at $13.90.

Our stock contains all the finishes, and we control the best styles in consequence of our immense buying.

For low-priced sets look at ours at $14.25, 15, and 16.

Five patterns to show you at $25---no more at these figures after this line is closed.

$20 buys a regular $58 oak set with us.

We've as fine grades, too, as you'll care to buy.

Fourth floor.

OUR SALE OF

FANCY ROCKERS

has made busy times in the furniture department, and customers tell us they are the greatest values for the money that have been shown anywhere about.

$2.75, 3, 3.42 and 4 are among the popular prices.

Third floor.

NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS.

A Special Sale of About Three Hundred Pairs

secured direct from the manufacturers.

They'll not last long at our prices. Select from any of the lines—you may be sure of bargains, choice patterns and qualities unequalled at such figures as we quote.

Regular $3 Qualities at 2 a pair.
Regular $3.50 Qualities at 2.50 a pair.
Regular $4 Qualities at 3 a pair.

Have you a lace curtain want? Then this is your opportunity to purchase.

Drapery department, first floor.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
OPTICIAN,
331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Occulists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

VERMONT CREAMERY BUTTER, 5-lb. boxes, very fine. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

FANCY FACTORY CHEESE, sales increasing right along. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

KENNEDY'S FANCY BISCUIT, assorted in tins, 20c box, try these. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

HOLLAND WINDOW SHADES, several new colors just in. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

OPAQUE WINDOW SHADES, new lot received this week. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

WHITE DRAPERY POLES AND TRIMMINGS to match. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LEMONS, 25c a dozen. Sweet Potatoes—finest stock to be had. White Potatoes, Cape Cod Cranberries, Pie Apples, Onions. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

OUR 50-CENT BLANKETS are better this year than before. These chilly nights bring in the customers. We have them in white and gray. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

TIN TEA POTS, small and medium sizes, 10c. Coffee Pots, small and medium sizes, 10c. Coffee Pots, large size, 15c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LADIES' FLANNELETTE SKIRTS, 87c, new. Ladies' Flannelette Wrappers, $1. You will be surprised to find so good quality at the price. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

O. & O. TEA—sold in ¼, ½ and 1-lb. tin cans. A blended tea that is pleasing many of our customers—75c a lb. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

THREE-QUART TIN TEA KETTLES. Nice for your oil stoves. Big box full opened up Saturday. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

TOOTH BRUSHES 5c, Shaving Brushes 10c, Fancy Feather Dusters 10c, Hair Brushes 15c to 97c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BELCHERTOWN CREAMERY BUTTER, prints. Vermont Creamery Butter, prints. We do a large butter business. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

WIRE MEAT FORKS 5c, Basting Spoons 5c, Soap Savers, 10c, Meat Broilers or Bread Toasters 10c, Muffin Pans 10c set, Tooth Pick Holders 5c, Salt Shakers—ruby 10c. New lot of these useful articles just opened up. We buy large quantities for spot cash; they don't cost us much—don't cost you much—very handy. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

WE have some handsome patterns in Oil Cloth Rugs. One to 2 yards square. Let us show them. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LADIES' FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR—25c. This underwear is very popular—the quality and price are right. A heavier article for 50c. Extra large sizes at same price. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

VAN CAMP'S PURE CATSUP. Made without fermentation from selected ripe tomatoes. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

STONE JARS—1 gallon, 2 gallon, 3 gallon, 4 gallon, 5 gallon. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

HUCKINS' SOUPS, none better. W. E STONE, Palmer.

The Largest Stock of Jardinieres

Ever Shown in Palmer Can be Seen At My Store Next Week.

E. B. Taylor,
Holden's Block,
PALMER, - - MASS.

20 lbs. Granulated Sugar for $1.00.

We have the largest and best variety . . of . .
TRUSSES
We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office,
PALMER.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
Palmer.
22-tf

Speed and safety are the watchwords of the age. One Minute Cough Cure acts speedily, safely, and never fails. Asthma, bronchitis, coughs and colds are cured by it. LeGro & Lynde.

For the Latest Styles in Fall Shoes Go to

Geo. L. Fuller's,
the distributor of fine fitting shoes.
Monson, - - Mass.

See the Elegant New Fall Styles of Clothing, Hats, Caps, Etc., . . . AT . . .

C. K. GAMWELL'S,
Main Street,
Palmer. . . .

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

PRICES AS FOLLOWS, WHICH ARE SUBJECT TO ADVANCE ANY TIME. . . . . .

Lehigh Egg, - - - $6.30
" Stove, - - - 6.50
" Chestnut, - - 6.50

Lackawanna Egg, - - $ 6.25
" Stove, - - 6.40
Cannel Coal, for grates, - 10.50

In bags. 16 cents an hour for good men to house and bin when necessary.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, = MONSON.
SEPTEMBER 18th, 1896.

JUST IN . . . . . A NEW LOT OF

J. B. SHAW,
Dry Goods and Groceries.
Feeney's Block, PALMER.

Teazledowns...and Figured Sateens
that are very pretty in style and color.

A NEW LINE OF
Laces and Dress Trimmings.

BIG REDUCTION
In Price on All
DRESS GOODS, including LINENS, CHALLIES, PAMPAS CLOTHS and GINGHAMS.

Summer Underwear is Very Cheap.

GROCERY DEP'T.
In Full Stock. Come and See.

We have fitted up a room at our South Mill and placed it in charge of Mr. John Lines, Superintendent, where our Remnants and other Ladies' Cloths can be seen and purchased. All sales are for net cash, and to be paid for to Mr. Lines before goods are taken away. No samples sent by mail. . . . . .

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds, Monson, Mass.

SPECIAL PRICES
On the Balance of Our Stock of BICYCLES.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,
Hardware, Paints, and Oils.
CROSS BLOCK, PALMER.
P. S. For Complete List of Wheels Get Circular at Our Store.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .
Fill Teeth Without Pain.
Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .
GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.
DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executrix of the will of Louisa E. Edson, late of Monson, in the County of Hampden, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
CORDELIA A. CALKINS, Exc.
Monson, Sept. 29, 1896. 3-27

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 9, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Auction sale of horses, cattle, crops, farming tools, household furniture, etc., Oct., 15th, 10 a. m., on premises of the late Joseph Brown in Brimfield.

A. A. Babbitt's Store Robbed Again.

The Granite One-Price Clothing Store of A. A. Babbitt was burglarized Wednesday night, for the fourth time. Goods to the value of $100 were taken. Entrance was gained by breaking a large pane of glass in the front door, after attempting to force open the transom over the door, also to whittle away the sash and remove the glass from the south show window. No tools were left, and there is no clew upon which to work, except that four suspicious looking individuals were seen to peer into the windows during the evening before. A reward of $100 is offered by the selectmen for evidence which will convict the guilty person or persons. The third time the store was broken into was Sept. 21st. Twice entrance has been made by way of the front door, and twice by way of the back door. Mr. Babbitt has the sympathy of the townspeople in his loss. The feeling is general that the element which has invaded Monson during the past few months needs looking after very sharply.

Miss Effie Aldrich has returned from Boston.

George E. Knowlton of Worcester has been in town this week.

Will Sheriff, who has been clerking for T. H. Todd, has resigned.

Mrs. C. B. Howard of Tabor, Iowa, is visiting Mrs. Lucy Stebbins.

Dr. Starks of Ocean Grove, N. J., is stopping at the Century Hotel.

Dr. Calvin Patten of Stafford is visiting Mrs. Davis on Main street.

Misses Esther K. Holmes and Mabelle L. Anderson have Columbia wheels.

Mrs. Henry E. Bugbee has recently painted a fruit piece which is much admired.

Mrs. Stearns of Springfield has been the guest of Mrs. Elbridge B. Potter this week.

Mrs. Stella Arnold of Providence has been the guest of Miss Myrtis Perrin for several days.

Rev. Harry Blackford will exchange Sunday with Rev. Theodore A. Fischer of Warren.

Work on the telephone system has been completed, all the lines having been overhauled.

It is said that the sale of revolvers in Monson for the past week has been remarkably good.

Wales Needham and son of Groton, Ct., have been spending several days with Monson friends.

Mrs. Wilbur J. McE wain of Kokomo, Ind., is a guest of the Misses Orcutt on Green street.

The Ladies' Circle will serve their annual harvest supper at the Universalist church next Tuesday evening.

The Junior Epworth League have an oyster supper and entertainment at the Methodist church this evening.

Mrs. Henry Wood picked a number of ripe strawberries yesterday in her garden, varying from ½ inch in diameter to 1¼ inch.

The book entitled "The Orcutt Sisters; or A Term at the Academy," is now in the library and is being read with much pleasure.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Fannie Blanchard of Palmer and Milton M. Brown, to take place at Palmer next Tuesday.

Messrs. Bertrand, Thompson and Hobbs have withdrawn from the Monson band. Jerry Lyon has become a member of the band.

Frank Beckwith was scalded Monday by the gauge blowing out on the W. N. Flynt Granite Co's. steam roller which he was running at Wilbraham.

The registrars of voters will be in session next Tuesday from 7.30 to 9 p. m., and on Saturday, the 24th, from 12 m. to 10 p. m., at which time registration will close.

A meeting of Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps will be held next Wednesday evening. Mrs. George Henry of L. L. Merrick Corps of Palmer will probably inspect the corps.

Monson was well represented at the Stafford fair, and it was vastly amusing to see with what eagerness some of the church members watched the stage performances and the horse-racing, or crept into the "Midway."

A social will be given in Memorial Hall on Thursday evening, the 22d. Dancing will be preceded by a concert, beginning at 8 o'clock The committee of arrangements is Harry Miller, Henry F. Miller and Edward J. Hughes.

The Current Events Club met for reorganization at the home of Mrs. F. W. Ellis last Friday afternoon. Mrs. Ellis was chosen president, and Miss Clara A. Wood secretary. A meeting was held this afternoon with Mrs. S. Fred Cushman.

H. S. Hobson of Palmer gave an interesting talk on the naval engagement between the Kearsage and Alabama, before the Monson Historical Society Wednesday evening at its annual meeting. The meeting was adjourned to next Wednesday evening, when officers will be elected.

Rev. G. Henry Flint, associate pastor of the Old South church, Boston, will exchange pulpits with Rev. F. S. Hatch, and will address the Christian Endeavor meeting at 7 p. m. This meeting celebrates the 8th anniversary of the organization of the society. Mr. Flint was for two years a teacher in Monson Academy and was very popular.

The following pupils of Green street primary were neither absent nor tardy during the first month: Lilla Bradway, Teresa Connell, Ella Crowley, Mabel Fuller, Beatrice Gath, Emily Lewis, Lizzie Lewis, Margaret Moriarty, Florence Sault, Joseph Gould, Robert Fuller, Willie Hanson, Raymond Holloway, George Mitchell, Clifford Millar, Frank Rees, Frank O'Brien, John Ward.

The Democratic representative caucus at Memorial Hall last Friday evening chose Omer E. Bradway chairman and Nelson A. Bugbee clerk. The delegates chosen are Herbert M. Smith, Omer E. Bradway, John McGuire and William Sutcliffe. The town committee for 1897 is Omer E. Bradway, Herbert Smith, Joseph F. Coyle, Nicholas L. Hanley, Eugene S. Howlett, David D. Maney, Nelson A. Bugbee.

There have been some changes in the original plans of the Methodist church repairs. The metal ceiling will be furnished and put in place by the Penn Metal Ceiling and Roofing company, and work will begin at once; the Carter company of Springfield will wire the church for electricity and furnish fixtures; Meekins, Packard & Wheat of Springfield will furnish the carpets; Spencer, Moekler & Bell of Boston have the contract for the windows, and the Manitowae Seating company of Wisconsin, the one for the pews. Arthur E. Wood of Springfield will do the wall decorating and carpentering, putting in the stairs, pulpit, choir gallery, altar and window casings. The choir gallery is to be placed behind the pulpit, and the altar will be enlarged. Thirty double pews will be put in, making three aisles. It is expected that the work will be completed about Dec. 1st.

LUDLOW.

Mr. Conklin of Springfield occupied the pulpit at the Union church Sunday owing to the illness of Rev. A. J. Quick.

An interesting report of the Washington Christian Endeavor convention was given by Miss Annie Towne at the church Sunday evening to an appreciative audience.

BRIMFIELD.

Auction sale of horses, cattle, crops, farming tools, household furniture, etc., Oct. 15th, 10 a. m., on premises of the late Joseph Brown in Brimfield.

Mrs. John Bacon, who has been ill, is improving.

Edward Bliss has purchased a new pair of work horses.

Misses Sena and Sadie Webber are at their home for a short stay.

Mrs. Hall of Nashua, N. H., is visiting her son, Mr. Hall, of the high school.

The ladies select whist club is expected to organize soon for the coming winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Allen of Worcester spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Allen.

John L. Bacon, Jr., returned last week to his studies in the Philadelphia Medical College.

Miss Ida Brown left for Boston Wednesday, where she is a student at Miss Simond's kindergarten school.

Arthur Stoughton, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Stoughton of Brooklyn, N. Y., are guests of Mrs. Samuel Brown.

The young people of the First church gave a very pleasing concert last Friday evening to an appreciative audience; a number of the artists responded to encores.

At the Democratic caucus last Friday evening these representative delegates were elected: Oscar F. Brown and C. S. Tarbell. The town committee for 1897 is Francis Cook, Oscar F. Brown, Charles C. Brown.

WEST WARREN.

Miss Agnes Mahoney opened her millinery rooms Tuesday and Wednesday.

Rev. N. L. Porter attended the Sunday school convention at Northampton Wednesday.

The ladies of the M. E. church served a harvest supper in St. Jean's Hall Tuesday evening.

Someone cut the harness on J. A. Johnson's horse while he was attending choir rehearsal last Sunday evening.

Annual Inspection of the Firemen.

The annual inspection of the Warren fire department was held in this village last Saturday afternoon, the two steamers, hook and ladder and hose companies, the Puritan hose company of the Warren Cotton Company, and the Warren and West Warren bands being in line. A fine showing was made. The West Warren hook and ladder company made the best time in running 100 yards and getting a man on the roof Considerable feeling was brought out by the hose contest. The West Warren company used a nozzle not owned by the town, but refused to allow the West Warren company to use the same, though after a while they were given the nozzle and made the run though they did not try to make connections. In the steamer test the Warren company had 15 pounds of steam first, but the West Warren company started water with less than that, causing another controversy. The West Warren company won by 25 feet in the water throwing contest.

BELCHERTOWN.

The New York Stars gave an entertainment in the town hall Monday evening.

Dwight P. Clapp will speak on "The money question" at the town hall this evening at 7 30 o'clock.

Mrs. Eliza Bardwell, 79, living in the Holyoke district, broke her arm below the elbow Wednesday by a fall.

A social was held after the regular meetings of E. J. Grigg's post and the Woman's Relief Corps Monday evening.

G. H. B. Greene has resighed his position as treasurer of the R. H. Long shoe manufacturing company, and is succeeded by Jefferson Clough.

Old Folks' Day was observed at the Congregational church last Sunday, and a large number of people were present at the morning service. Rev. G. J. Newton preached an able and helpful sermon.

The annual cattle show will be held on Tuesday of next week, with this programme:

10.30 a. m.—Grand cavalcade in this order: Cattle, agricultural and mercantile displays, public schools, character representations, etc
11 a m.—Opening of fair in town hall.
11.30—Exhibit of working oxen.
1.30 p. m.—Exhibition of stallions.
1.30 to 2.30—Baby show in town hall.
2.00—Exhibition of carriage horses, single.
2.30—Exhibition of carriage horses, pairs.
3.00—Bicycle parade and ladies' prize contest.
3.30—Time race.
3.45—Athletic sports.

In the evening there will be a dance at the Park View House, for which the Overman Wheel Company Orchestra will furnish music. The dance will be under the auspices of the Grand Army post.

WILBRAHAM.

The selectmen have made an addition to the old cemetery by buying two acres of James Merrick on the north side.

Irving Wetherbee has left his position as clerk in Gurney's store, and has taken a position as mail agent on the Boston and Maine road.

Elias Keyes was struck by a runaway Friday afternoon while riding in a business wagon, and a bone on the top of his shoulder was broken.

The game of football Monday afternoon between the Academy team and the French-American College team of Springfield resulted in a score of 4 to 4. Neither team kicked a goal.

Otis K. Ladd, a former resident of Wilbraham, now of North Adams, has been spending a few days with friends in town. Although in his 80th year and suffering the infirmities of age, Mr. Ladd's intellect is undimmed, and his accounts of his experiences in life, especially those in the army, are well worth listening to. He has a son who is postmaster in Somerville, S. C., with whom he has spent several winters.

At the Academy the young women's literary societies have elected these officers: Athean—President, Miss Roberta Corscaden; vice president, Miss Eva Long; secretary, Miss Edith Adams; treasurer, Miss Bertha Campbell; critic, Miss Maude Hubbard; Pieria—President, Miss Eva Crosby; vice president, Miss L. Cowles; secretary, Miss Annie Adams; treasurer, Miss Emma Redlin; critic, Miss Ellswoth. The new officers of the Christian Endeavor society are: President, Fred P. Webber; vice president, Miss Roberta Corscaden; secretary, Miss Marion Bartlett; treasurer, William Stephenson.

WARREN.

Auction sale of horses, cattle, crops, farming tools, household furniture, etc., Oct. 15th, 10 a. m., on premises of the late Joseph Brown in Brimfield.

Mr. Tower has been seriously ill.

Mrs. Harvey Ellis gave a very pleasant "ladies' whist" Friday afternoon of last week.

Mrs. A. S. Whitney was in town this week, the guest of Mrs. M. S. Hitchcock.

Mrs. Lincoln of Boston has been the guest of Danforth Keyes on Bacon street this week.

Rev. B. M. Frink of West Brookfield supplies the Congregational pulpit for this month.

The whist club held its first meeting with Mr. and Mrs. Toney on Main street Monday evening.

Mrs. Emma Guilbert and Miss Louise are stopping with Mrs. Lewis Holbrook during the fall months.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Pearce have returned from their wedding tour, and reside at Lewis Woodworth's on Main street.

R. C. Strickland has been on a business trip to Philadelphia. Mrs. Strickland has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer at Baldwinsville.

The foundation for the Catholic church is progressing, and it is planned to lay the corner stone Sunday, Nov. 1. Bishop Beaver of Springfield is expected to be present.

The ladies of the Universalist church gave a reception to their pastor, Rev. T. A. Fischer, Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. Charles Comins on Cresent street. A large number were present, and a very delightful evening was the result.

A pleasant social event was the anniversary reception given to Dea. Charles Walker and wife at their home on Cresent street Saturday afternoon and evening. The reception was arranged by the Congregational Sunday school to celebrate the 30th wedding anniversary of Dea. and Mrs. Walker A very social time was enjoyed by the many friends who gathered to extend their good wishes. The attendance of many of the children from the primary department was a pleasing feature of the occasion. A handsome picture and other gifts were left as souvenirs of the day. The hostess was attired in her wedding gown.

WALES.

Auction sale of horses, cattle, crops, farming tools, household furniture, etc., Oct. 15th, 10 a. m., on premises of the late Joseph Brown in Brimfield.

E. C. Sherman returned this week from Montville.

Mrs. J. H. Loudon's sister from Montville is making her a visit.

The Berkeley Mill shut down Thursday to repair the water wheel and give the help a chance to attend the Stafford Springs fair.

School Superintendent Robinson was in town Monday, inspecting the schools and making changes in attendance. Several were taken from the South Center school and put into the Center Grammar department.

Several gentlemen intend to enter their horses in the gentleman's driving class at Stafford Springs, among them H. H. Hall, C. Allder, W. Royce, Myron Royce, Dorno E Parker, Manser Lanphear, Fayette Needham and Bert Sizer.

Peter Gadoury and wife returned Monday from Stafford Springs, where they have been for a week caring for Mrs. Gadoury's sister, Lydia Bosquet, who has been sick for several weeks. She was buried Sunday. Two months ago she was a handsome girl of 18, strong and healthy; dropsy was the cause of her death. She leaves in Wales two sisters, Mrs. George Steele and Mrs. Gadoury, who have the sympathy of the entire community in their great bereavement

Republican Flag Raising.

The Berkeley Mills Republican Club held a flag-raising and rally Saturday evening. At 7 o'clock a McKinley and Hobart flag was raised in front of the Berkeley mills, and after this followed a torchlight parade. At 8 o'clock the rally was held in the Baptist church, a large and enthusiastic audience being present. Cols. Young and Warriner of Springfield were the principal speakers, and both made stirring addresses which were interrupted many times by applause. Col. Warriner first outlined in brief the work and characteristics of the Republican state and national conventions, and then drew a word picture of the personality of the candidates and their platform. He also contrasted the Chicago convention with the St. Louis gathering. He referred to George Fred Williams's style of making speeches as nothing but a phrase of demagogism to deceive the unthinking public. He then referred to the tariff question, citing facts and figures showing that the true free trade element in Old Democracy favors cheap labor. On the currency question he quoted figures and prices paid for labor on both sides of the Rio Grande, and said, "They contend that silver should be coined the same as gold. We coin gold on its bullion value and they demand that silver should be coined without limit, but on a fictious value, a fifty-three cent value."

WARE.

The Methodist ladies made some over $25 on their harvest supper.

The Men's Sunday Evening League is to be congratulated on the fine musical talent it is securing for the evening services at the East Congregational church. Miss Louise E. Shumway, contralto, of Worcester, is decidedly a favorite in Ware, having been engaged as soloist for the third time. She has a wonderfully sweet and powerful voice, which she always has under perfect control. Her enunciation and phrasing are excellent. It is to be hoped the league will maintain this high standard during the weeks and months to come.

The annual inspection of the fire department took place last Saturday afternoon, the programme being much the same as in former years. The parade of the various companies in town, including the Ware Cornet Band and Fitzgerald's drum corps, numbered about 150 men. The mounted marshals were F. P. Clark, P. O. L'Heureux and J. H. Schoonmaker. The contests on Main street attracted a crowd. The No. 2 hose company won the honors in the hose contest. A good supper was served to the firemen and invited guests at the new Storrs house. The social dance in the evening at Firemen's Hall was well attended, and will net a fair sum to Hose No. 1, under whose auspices it was held.

CARD.—We wish to express our grateful acknowledgements to the many friends of our loved one for their continued kindness through the long and weary months of suffering, and for their sympathy evinced in many ways in our great affliction.

W. H. LAIRD,
C. N. COLEMAN AND FAMILY.

The Darlington, Wis., *Journal* says editorially of a popular patent medicine, "We know from experience that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy is all that is claimed for it, as on two occasions it stopped excruciating pains and possibly saved us from an untimely grave. We would not rest easy over night without it in the house." This remedy undoubtedly saves more pain and suffering than any other medicine in the world. Every family should keep it in the house, for it is sure to be needed sooner or later. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

If your children are subject to croup watch for the first symptoms of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse it will prevent the attack. Even after the croupy cough has appeared the attack can be prevented by giving this remedy. It is also invaluable for colds and whooping cough. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

If You Have a Sick Child This is Surely a Message of Hope.

This is the best of news for parents of weakly or sick children. It is a fact that our people have heretofore not had the same opportunity for having their children who suffer from chronic or lingering complaints treated and cured by eminent specialists in children's diseases as do the residents of the great cities where such skilled physicians reside. In other words, our people have been debarred from seeking a cure for their children by the great physicians, owing to the cost of travel to the large city and the high fees charged by such physicians.

Here, therefore, is a chance for the cure of the children of our community which should not be lost. Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who is beyond doubt the most successful specialist in curing the diseases of children, offers to give free consultation by mail in all cases of children's complaints. Parents have the privilege of consulting Dr. Greene by letter, describing their children's diseases, and he will, after carefully considering the symptoms, write a letter fully explaining the trouble, telling everything about their complaint so plainly that you will understand exactly what ails your children. He will also give his advice, founded upon his vast experience and wonderful success in treating such cases, as to just what to do to effect a cure. All this will cost you nothing, and you can thus have consultation with the best known physician and acknowledged most successful specialist in the world without leaving home and at no expense whatever. The Doctor is the discover of that greatest of medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedo, and has discovered many other most valuable remedies. Write to him now about your child, for this is a chance of cure which you may never have again.

It's a Go.

Since October 1st, when the open season began, the influx of sportsmen to the "Wilds of Maine" has been gradually increasing.

These annual shooting expeditions are to the hunter a source of great pleasure, and for a long time previous to his departure for the "Happy Hunting Ground" his time is occupied in elaborate preparation for the trip, which to him has no equal.

A day's time will carry one into the wildest of forests when moose, deer and other game reign supreme, and with the assistance of a guide and a good gun it will be no ones fault but your own if you don't have a good time.

In the remotest sections of the hunting region are well equipped camps belonging either to the hunting clubs or private individuals which can be hired for short periods, and where the "Brown October Days" can be passed in bliss and happiness.

The through service of the Boston and Maine Railroad and its connecting lines to all hunting points is fully equipped, and every facility which will benefit the huntsman or the traveler will be inaugrated.

Information regarding trains, etc, may be obtained at the station ticket offices, or at the Boston City Ticket Office, 322 Washington St.

Your Boy Wont Live a Month.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill street, South Gardner, Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had Lung trouble, following Typhoid Malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy won't live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to the use of Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for Lung trouble. Trial bottles Free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

Champion Shot of the World.

Miss Annie Oakley writes: "Myself and many of the Buffalo Bill Wild West Co. have given Allen's Foot-Ease, the powder to shake into the shoes, a most thorough trial, and it does all if not more than you claim." It instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for swollen, hot, aching or sweating feet. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

If Troubled With Rheumatism Read This.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Apr. 16, 1893.—I have used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism and found it to be all that is claimed for it. I believe it to be the best preparation for rheumatism and deep seated muscular pains on the market, and cheerfully recommend it to the public. JNO. G. BROOKS, dealer in boots, shoes, etc., No. 18 Main St.

ALSO READ THIS.

MECHANICSVILLE, St. Mary County, Md.—I sold a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm to a man who had been suffering with rheumatism for several years. It made him a well man. A. J. MCGILL. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

For the Latest Styles in Fall Shoes Go to

Geo. L. Fuller's,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - - Mass.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

New Goods

THIS WEEK:

Shredded Wheat Biscuit, - .10
Apricots, Prunes, Citrons.
Sage and Plain Cheese.
California Honey.
Oyster Crackers.
Pickles in Bulk.

20 lbs. Revere Sugar, $1.00.

AT SMITH'S,

59 Main Street, - - Palmer.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.
Examinations at office free. . . .
Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

DR. O. P. ROLLER, DENTIST,
Office Hours: 8 to 12. . . . . 1 to 5.30.
Lawrence Block, Palmer. Open Evenings.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.
Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

LESSONS
Given on the Violin or Piano, by Miss JULIA A. ALLEN, corner Church and Pleasant Streets, Palmer, Mass. . . .
tf-23

Many political speakers, clergymen, singers and others who use the voice excessively, rely upon One Minute Cough Cure to prevent huskiness and laryngitis. Its value as a preventive is only equaled by its power to afford instantaneous relief. LeGro & Lynde.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

Jackets and Wraps.

Would you like to see more than a hundred jackets, every one different, ranging from $4.95 to $75 apiece? You can have the pleasure, any time you come. About every possibility of jacket comfort and style is here.

Capes from $5.75 to $250 apiece, and nowhere that you can go in this vicinity are they likely to show anything like the variety we have.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

Shoes.

As good wearing shoes at $2.50, for women, as we know of—box calf with turned invisible cork soles—regular $3.50 shoes. We shall sell 'em at $2.50 as long as we can buy 'em of the makers low enough to let 'em go at that. We know of nobody else that sells such shoes at $3.50 a pair.

Box calf shoes for misses at $1.50 a pair—regular $2.00 shoes. Nobody else sells 'em for less than $2.00.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

Boys' Clothing.

We should have the good will of every boy in town if we had the say of how they should be dressed, and yet, we should not be hard on the pocket book that the pay would come out of. Good enough school suits at $1.98 apiece; better ones at $2.50 and $3.50; but good enough a great many people will think at $1.98.

At $5—stylish, dressy go-to-meeting suits for boys; the $3.50 sort are good enough and dressy enough for go-to-meeting wear; the suits at $5 are high toned suits.

Nobody else tries so hard to get the pretty sorts of novelty clothing for little fellows that a great many people want. We have sorts that can be found nowhere else around here. We are simply going to keep the trade at home that used to go to New York and Boston for such, where it belongs.

Balcony.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

A Hint About the Way We Are Selling

CHAMBER SETS.

Every set warranted, and they begin at $13.90.

Our stock contains all the finishes, and we control the best styles in consequence of our immense buying.

For low-priced sets look at ours at $14.25, 15, and 16.

Five patterns to show you at $25—no more at these figures after this line is closed.

$20 buys a regular $58 oak set with us.

We've as fine grades, too, as you'll care to buy.

Fourth floor.

OUR SALE OF

FANCY ROCKERS

has made busy times in the furniture department, and customers tell us they are the greatest values for the money that have been shown anywhere about.

$2.75, 3, 3.42 and 4 are among the popular prices.

Third floor.

NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS.

A Special Sale of About Three Hundred Pairs

secured direct from the manufacturers.

They'll not last long at our prices. Select from any of the lines—you may be sure of bargains, choice patterns and qualities unequalled at such figures as we quote.

Regular $3 Qualities at 2 a pair.
Regular $3.50 Qualities at 2.50 a pair.
Regular $4 Qualities at 3 a pair.

Have you a lace curtain want? Then this is your opportunity to purchase.

Drapery department, first floor.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
OPTICIAN,
331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

VERMONT CREAMERY BUTTER, 5-lb. boxes, very fine. W. E. STONE, Main street, Palmer.

FANCY FACTORY CHEESE, sales increasing right along. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

KENNEDY'S FANCY BISCUIT, assorted in tins, 20c box, try these. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

HOLLAND WINDOW SHADES, several new colors just in. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

OPAQUE WINDOW SHADES, new lot received this week. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

WHITE DRAPERY POLES AND TRIMMINGS to match. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LEMONS, 25c a dozen. Sweet Potatoes—finest stock to be had. White Potatoes, Cape Cod Cranberries, Pie Apples, Onions. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

OUR 50-CENT BLANKETS are better this year than before. These chilly nights bring in the customers. We have them in white and gray. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

TIN TEA POTS, small and medium sizes, 10c. Coffee Pots, small and medium sizes, 10c. Coffee Pots, large size, 15c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LADIES' FLANNELETTE SKIRTS, 87c, new. Ladies' Flannelette Wrappers, $1. You will be surprised to find so good quality at the price. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

O. & O. TEA—sold in ¼, ½ and 1-lb. tin cans. A blended tea that is pleasing many of our customers—75c a lb. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

THREE-QUART TIN TEA KETTLES. Nice for your oil stoves. Big box full opened up Saturday. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

TOOTH BRUSHES 5c, Shaving Brushes 10c, Fancy Feather Dusters 10c, Hair Brushes 15c to 97c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BELCHERTOWN CREAMERY BUTTER, prints. Vermont Creamery Butter, prints. We do a large butter business. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

WIRE MEAT FORKS 5c, Basting Spoons 5c, Soap Savers, 10c, Meat Broilers or Bread Toasters 10c, Muffin Pans 10c set, Tooth Pick Holders 5c, Salt Shakers—ruby 10c. New lot of these useful articles just opened up. We buy large quantities for spot cash; they don't cost us much—don't cost you much—very handy. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

WE have some handsome patterns in Oil Cloth Rugs. One to 2 yards square. Let us show them. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LADIES' FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR—25c. This underwear is very popular—the quality and price are right. A heavier article for 40c. Extra large sizes at same price. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

VAN CAMP'S PURE CATSUP. Made without fermentation from selected ripe tomatoes. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

STONE JARS—1, gallon, 2 gallon, 3 gallon, 4 gallon, 5 gallon. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

HUCKINS' SOUPS, none better. W. E STONE, Palmer.

The Largest Stock of **Jardinieres** Ever Shown in Palmer Can be Seen At My Store Next Week.

E. B. Taylor,
Holden's Block,
PALMER, - - MASS.

20 lbs. Granulated Sugar for $1.00.

We have the largest and best variety . . of . .
TRUSSES
We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, PALMER.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executrix of the will of Louisa E. Edson, late of Monson, in the County of Hampden, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
CORDELIA A. CALKINS, Exc.
Monson, Sept. 29, 1896. 3-27

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
Palmer.
22-tf

Speed and safety are the watchwords of the age. One Minute Cough Cure acts speedily, safely, and never fails. Asthma, bronchitis, coughs and colds are cured by it. LeGro & Lynde.

See the Elegant New Fall Styles of Clothing, Hats, Caps, Etc., . . . AT . . .

C. K. GAMWELL'S,

Main Street, Palmer. . . .

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

PRICES AS FOLLOWS, WHICH ARE SUBJECT TO ADVANCE ANY TIME. . . . . .

Lehigh Egg,	$6.30
" Stove,	6.50
" Chestnut,	6.50
Lackawanna Egg,	$ 6.25
" Stove,	6.40
Cannel Coal, for grates,	10.50

In bags. 16 cents an hour for good men to house and bin when necessary.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, - MONSON.
SEPTEMBER 18th, 1896.

JUST IN . . . . . A NEW LOT OF

J. B. SHAW,

Dry Goods and Groceries.

Feeney's Block, PALMER.

Teazledowns...and Figured Sateens that are very pretty in style and color.

A NEW LINE OF

Laces and Dress Trimmings.

BIG REDUCTION In Price on All

DRESS GOODS, including LINENS, CHALLIES, PAMPAS CLOTHS and GINGHAMS.

Summer Underwear is Very Cheap.

GROCERY DEP'T.

In Full Stock. Come and See.

We have fitted up a room at our South Mill and placed it in charge of Mr. John Lines, Superintendent, where our Remnants and other Ladies' Cloths can be seen and purchased. All sales are for net cash, and to be paid for to Mr. Lines before goods are taken away. No samples sent by mail. . . . . .

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds, Monson, Mass.

SPECIAL PRICES

On the Balance of Our Stock of **BICYCLES.**

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

Hardware, Paints, and Oils.

CROSS BLOCK, PALMER.

P. S. For Complete List of Wheels Get Circular at Our Store.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

Half-backs, full-backs & weak-backs are relieved by Johnson's Belladonna Plaster

a speedy cure for the most obstinate cough. It *cannot* fail

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like magic for a cough or any throat or bronchial trouble. Ask your druggist.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45 a. m.	Express.	
6.22	"	Accommodation.
7.32	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12	"	"
4.49	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 366 Washington Street.

Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.

52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCTOBER 4, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.

Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.

Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.

Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.35, 9.45 a. m. 3.23, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.

The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.

Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.

Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.

Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R

SOUTHERN DIVISION

CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m., 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook - 6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.0° a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

CHILDS

Business College.

RESULTS COUNT

at Childs' Business College. Do you know that we

Place a larger per cent of pupils in position than any other school in the East.

What You Want is a Position.

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Orders by mail promptly attended to. . . .

The Old Way With the New Woman.

She is beautiful, stately and tall,
With reposeful and elegant airs;
You may not believe it, but yet, all same,
She's the girl that I kissed on the stairs.

She's college-bred, witty and wise,
And a red-sealed diploma she bears;
But that didn't count when we sat, at the dance,
In the twilight that shrouded the stairs.

She is studying Latin and law;
She is tracking old crimes to their lairs,—
Which is all very well while she doesn't forget
Who kissed her, last night, on the stairs.

She's a woman that's newer than new;
She everything ventures and dares;
She'd preside at a club in a bicycle suit,
And she'd sit out a dance on the stairs!

Do you think I'm afraid? Not a whit!
I shan't kick at the costume she wears—
I have coaxed her to try orange blossoms and white—
And she promised—last night on the stairs!

—*Puck.*

LOCATED.

Where is the summer girl to-day,
Who in the hammock swayed?
Where is the spinster who, they say,
In charms begins to fade?
Where is the matron who reposed
In the great easy chair?
Where is the college girl who dozed
O'er books of learning rare?

The empty hammock idly swings;
The spinster's young once more;
The easy chair with unpressed springs
Stands lonely on the floor;
The college girl, far from sedate,
Joins in the season's zeal,
And each from early morn till late
Is out upon a wheel.

—*Washington Star.*

"Why didn't you catch any fish, Harold? Wouldn't they bite?" "No. We lost our bait. The worm turned."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Abou Ben Adhem—"Why doth my name lead all the rest?" Angel—"Because we arrange them alphabetically." —*Harvard Lampoon.*

Mertir—"I am ging to marry Count Spaghett, the last scion of an illustrious family." Mertie—"Oh, a remnant. How nice."—*The World.*

"I told Miss Wolightly that I would go round the world for her sake." "What did she say?" "She answered that half round would do."—*Chicago Record.*

Mrs. Manhattan—"What objection have you to marrying Mr. Severance?" Mrs. Lakeside—"A very serious one. He's paying big alimony already."—*Truth.*

Mrs. Blank—"How do you like your new girl?" Mrs. Dash—"She's a perfect treasure. Broke eight dishes yesterday and not one of them was cut glass."—*Cleveland Leader.*

"Color blindness is never fatal, is it, doctor?" "Well, I knew of an Irishman who mistook an orange ribbon for a green one on St. Patrick's day, and tied it in his coat."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Judge—"What is your name?' Young Wife—"Caroline Augusta Emma." Judge—"And how are you generally called?" Young Wife (bashfully) —"My sweet ducky."—*Schone Blaue Donau.*

Teacher (of natural history clasa)—"How many species of kangaroo are known to exist?" Bright pupil—"Two; jes' th' same as any other kind o' critter—the kangaroo and the kangarooster."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"That's a curious typographical error," said Mrs. Partridge. "The title of this new book is printed, 'The Viking Age.' " "Well, why not?" asked Partridge. "What ought it to be?" "Why, 'Biking,' oughtn't it?"—*Tit-Bits.*

Mr. Springtide (in the garden)—"I never saw such slow seed. Those plants ought to have been up long ago." Mrs. Springtide—"You forget, dear, those are the seeds my sister sent us from Philadelphia."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"The great curse of modern life is the overcrowding of the cities," said the parrot philosopher. "Too true," admitted the other man, "but I think the trolly cars and ambulances will eradicate the evil in time." *Cincinnati Inquirer.*

An Inviting Method—Roadside Jim—"W'at caused de bloke ter croak?" Ragweed Reggie—"Drinkin' er quart o' milk punch after eatin' er lot o' lobster salad." Roadside Jim—"Golly, he must er died happy."—*Washington Times.*

Midgeley—"Sad about Kent, wasn't it?" Young—"What was that?" Midgely—"Why you know he attempted to make love to a Boston girl." Young—"Yes." Midgely—"Well, he caught pneumonia and died."—*Philadelphia North American.*

"Felicia!" "Gerald!" The rich blood suffused her cheek. That was more than he could say. None of his blood had been rich since his great-grandfather, the duke of Woodenham, had tried to break the bank at Monte Carlo.—*Detroit Tribune.*

"Yes," said the stout congressman, "I try to look on the bright side of things. My motto is: 'Laugh and grow fat.' " "That differs from Senator Peffer's." "So? I didn't know he had a motto." "Oh, yes? 'Talk and grow whiskers.' "—*Puck.*

"It's real mean," said the Amazon, indignantly. "There ought to be some sort of restriction to prevent such a thing in civilized warfare." "What do you mean?" "One of the scouts has just come in. She reports that the enemy is making arrangements to use trained mice!"—*Washington Star.*

"Mr. Starr," said the manager, "you positively must quite letting your mind dwell so much on your wheel." "Eh! Why?" asked the tragedian. "Perhaps you are not aware of it, but in the third act, where you should have cried, "Ye gods, I am stabbed,' you shouted, 'I am punctured'."—*Household Words.*

Passenger—"What time does the next train leave for Stubensville?" Conductor—"To-morrow morning at 6 o'clock." Passenger—"No trains to-night?" Conductor—"No, sir; the company don't run any night trains." Passenger—"Why?" Conductor—"Don't want to disturb the sleepers."—*Up to Date.*

Angelina—"And you have been thinking of me when you were away?" Edwin—"Yes, dearest, I was thinking about you so, about 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon!" "Angelina—"How sweet of you, darling! Do tell me how and what you thought." Edwin—"Well, my own one, I thought how fond you were of lobsters—and—and I had one."—*London Punch.*

Bobby (at the breakfast table)—"Maud, did Mr. Jones take any of the umbrellas or hats from the hall last night?" Maud—"Why, of course not! Why should he?" Bobby—"That's just what I'd like to know. I thought he did, because I heard him say when he was going out, 'I'm going to steal just one,' and—, why, what's the matter, Maud?"—*Montreal Herald.*

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its, stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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Are the Messengers of Sense,—the Telegraph System of the human body.

Nerves extend from the brain to every part of the body and reach every organ.

Nerves are like fire—good servants but hard masters.

Nerves are fed by the blood and are therefore like it in character.

Nerves will be weak and exhausted if the blood is thin, pale and impure.

Nerves will surely be strong and steady if the blood is rich, red and vigorous.

Nerves find a true friend in Hood's Sarsaparilla because it makes rich, red blood.

Nerves do their work naturally and well,—the brain is unclouded, there are no neuralgic pains, appetite and digestion are good, when you take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

ROUND OAK

WHAT IS IT?

A hacking cough is not only annoying to others, but is dangerous to the person who hast it. One Minute Cough Cure will quickly put an end to it. LeGro & Lynde.

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Passenger elevator and . . . . . all modern conveniences.

Many lives of usefulness have been cut short by neglect to break up an ordinary cold. Pneumonia, bronchitis and even consumption can be averted by the prompt use of One Minute Cough Cure. LeGro & Lynde.

SPRINGFIELD

Kindergarten Normal Training School.

Mrs. A. J. Waters, of large experience and unequaled success as a Kindergarten teacher of the Conn. Valley, will open her school Oct. 1st. If disappointed elsewhere, you can be assured of thorough systematic training here. For catalog or further information address

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168 State Street, 8-20 Springfield, Mass.

PROGRESSIVE LOVEMAKING.

The two girls were walking along Woodward avenue talking about their best young men, of course. At least, one of them was. "Charley was up to see me last night," she said, with a twitter.

"That's twice in a week, isn't it?" inquired the other.

"Yes;" and she blushed and giggled.

"I suppose he'll come three times in the next week."

"I suppose so."

"And four times the next?"

"That's what brother says."

"And five times the next?"

"That's what sister says."

"And six times the next?"

"That's what aunty says.

"And seven times the next?"

"That's what papa says."

"And then what?"

"Then we'll get married; that's what everybody says."

"And then what?"

"And then what?"

"Then I won't see him any more of an evening; that's what mamma says."—*Detroit Free Press.*

LIKELY TO GET IT.—That he resided in the country was proclaimed by the size of his grip-sack and by the utter absence of entente cordiale between the bottoms of his trousers and his shoe tops. He had taken his stand in the middle of the cable car tracks, by the side of the treasury, and after waiting a few minutes, called: "Hi! there!" to a gamin who was crossing the street. "What's chasin' yer?" asked the boy, who was a painful reminder of the decadence of juvenile courtesy. "Ain't nothin' chasin' me. What I want ter know is how ter get a Fourteenth street car." "That's easy. You jes' stand right still an' you'll git it. You may git it in the neck—but you'll git it."—*Washington Post.*

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.—"Now you know the details of the affair," said the doctor to the lawyer a few days later, "what would you advise me to do about it?" "Go back to your practice," replied the lawyer, promptly. "You have no case. Ten dollars, please." "Now that I have told you the symptoms, said the lawyer to the doctor a few days later, what would you advise me to do?" "Go back to your practice," replied the physician promptly. "You have nothing seriously wrong with you. Ten dollars, please." Thus it happens that two men are calling each other robbers.—*Chicago Post.*

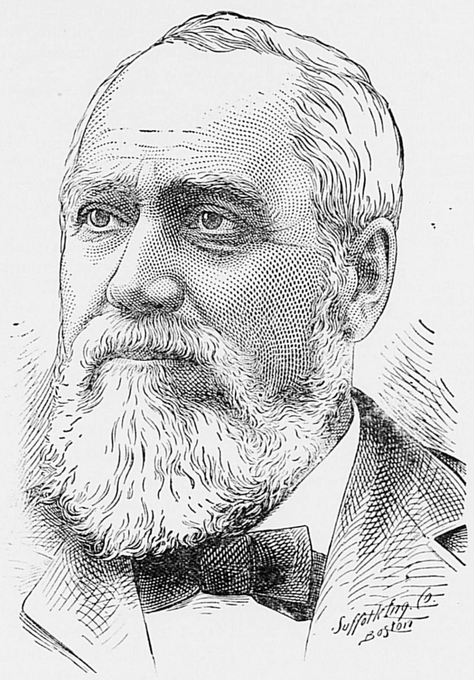
SHE DREW A HEART.—He was no palmist, yet at her request he took her hand and looked it over. "Well," he said. "You would best stay in. Draw one card." "Do you think I dare?" she asked. He again examined the cards. There were four hearts and a small spade. Then he looked at her attentively. "Yes," he said. "Throw out the spade and draw for a flush. If you can't draw a heart there's no heart there." The announcement of their engagement will be found in the society columns. There is no need of repeating it here.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The fashionable tailor has discovered that his customers dwell in the land of promise. —*Puck.*

GRANDEST OF TESTIMONIALS

Prove Dr. Greene's Nervura the Best Medicine in the World.

Vermont's Eminent Judge White Advises People to Use Dr. Greene's Nervura It Will Cure Them.



JUDGE EDWIN C. WHITE.

The greatest and best known of our people use, praise and recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Women in every walk of life enthusiastically proclaim the wonderful powers of this truly grand medicine to cure, to make the sick well, to give back health and strength to weak, tired, nervous and debilitated people.

Hon. Henry Robinson, Mayor of Concord, N. H., says, "I have found health, strength, buoyancy and courage by the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura."

Senator Frank Plumley of Northfield, Vt., says, "I used Dr. Greene's Nervura for exhaustion with entire success."

State Attorney of Vermont, W. H. Taylor, of Hardwick, Vt., says, "My wife profited by the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura for neuralgia, and extreme nervous condition and sleeplessness. I have no hesitation in recommending its use."

Senator Geo. W. Randall of Waterbury, Vt., says, "Dr. Greene's Nervura cured me. It is a good thing, yes, a grand thing, for I have found it so in my case."

Hon. Geo. W. Wing, Mayor of Montpelier, Vt., says, "I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura in my family with marked and decided benefit."

Senator Victor I. Spear, of Braintree, Vt., says, "My wife was troubled with nervous debility bordering on nervous prostration and had eczema. Dr. Greene's Nervura produced very satisfactory results."

Senator George A. Morse, of Morrisville, Vt., says, "I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura in my family. It has been of benefit to us in sleeplessness arising from nervousness. I recommend it to anybody."

And now comes the strong testimonial of Judge Edwin C. White, of Hyde Park, Vt., who is one of Vermont's most eminent and widely-known statesmen and Judge of the Probate Court. Judge White says, "I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy in my family and am pleased to say, with good results. My wife had been troubled with indigestion, which produced nervousness which might have been serious and at times troubled her greatly. We had tried many things for her relief, but without success.

"I saw the wonderful cures claimed for Dr. Greene's Nervura and resolved to give it a trial, and it gives me pleasure to say, I am glad I did. My wife now sleeps well and is greatly benefited from indigestion, having had only one slight return (where they had been daily) since taking the Nervura. I give permission to print this unqualified testimonial."

Can anyone hesitate to use this great cure, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, when so many eminent statesmen, public officials and prominent men known all over our country advise you to use it because it cured them or their families? You know that the words of these great men are given only in the cause of truth and because they know Dr. Greene's Nervura cures and they desire to see the sick made well.

Dr. Greene's Nervura is a physician's prescription, the discovery of the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., hence it is of necessity perfectly adapted to cure, and health and strength always follow its use. Dr. Greene can be consulted without charge in regard to any case, personally or by letter.

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Stoves and Ranges. Three Rivers. Furniture and Carpets.

GRAND OPENING OF THE FALL AND WINTER SEASONS,

Monday, August 31st, 1896,—OF

OLD DR. SWEET'S SANITARIUM and Medical Institute,

18 VERNON STREET, - - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Invalids will now be received and treated as inmates at the institution, or as home patients at reasonable rates. Old Dr. Sweet, the World-Famous Natural Healer, Bone Surgeon and Magnetic Physician, whose visits to Springfield the past twenty years and whose astonishing cures in Western Massachusetts yet remain the wonder of the age, has established the above institution in Springfield for the benefit of a multitude of patients residing in this section.

So long have the Sweet Family been identified with the cure of lameness that it is conjectured by many persons that they treat no other ailments, whereas their most startling successes for many years have been the cure of Obscure Chronic Diseases of almost every kind. In order to provide for the foregoing, the latest and most efficient discoveries may be found at Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium, in fact those only employed in the private hospitals of metropolitan cities.

These, united with those wonderful systems of medicine which from father to son have descended from generation to generation of the Sweet family of Rhode Island for more than two centuries; thus equipped is it not presumable that their success in the cure of obstinate types of disease will be more certain than attends the ordinary methods of office or drug medication.

Whether rich or poor, black or white, the stricken invalid needs the best medical service obtainable. The workingman whose capital is in his limbs, his nerves and muscles, how necessary if impaired that it should be strengthened both surely and with the least delay.

Have you not speculated with DRUG TREATMENT long enough? Why not try the private infirmary system, combining the best of all, for a while? Your life hangs upon your decision. Old Dr. Sweet has called to his aid in providing for his multitude of patients,—a proof of his unparalleled success in Springfield, DR. EDWARD RAY, a gentlemen of rare culture and medical attainments, a graduate of Harvard University, with extensive clinical and hospital experience, who has been given charge of the Surgical Department of Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium for the coming season.

This institution is now open to receive applicants for treatment under the famous Sweet Method, providing them with rooms and board at very low rates, with PERSONAL TREATMENT DAILY, or those who desire to visit the Institution occasionally, yet live at home.

Persons of VERY limited means are thus enabled to receive the most scientific medical service provided by medical science to-day. The inhabitants of Western Massachusetts may be assured that Dr. Sweet will not rest content until he has provided for the people the MOST EFFICIENT systems of medical treatment extant. Whatever money or ingenuity can procure to make his institution THE FIRST in New England will be cheerfully provided. Success is the SINE QUENON. As his professional duties multiply—as they surely must—experts in the various branches of the "healing art" will be added to his staff. The best is none too good.

Pleased with the "City of Homes" as a permanent place of residence, Dr. Sweet has removed his family hither and indulges the hope that this fact will be appreciated by those wishing to avoid the uncertainty that attends the service offered by itinerant practitioners. Male and Female operators, assistants, nurses, etc., provided. Terms reasonable. Consultation, examination and advice free to the afflicted.

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT. Athletes, Bicycle Riders and others suffering from sudden accident please take notice. Bring them here. Prompt service.

SEND FOR FREE CIRCULAR CONTAINING CURES.

Back Again.

Back again from the ocean's shore,
Back from the mountains, lakes and rivers,
Back again to the city's roar,
With stronger lungs and healthier livers.

Back again, with face tanned and brown,
Parents, children, maids and nurses,
Back to the social life in town,
With brighter eyes and lighter purses.

Back to the counting room and school,
Back to the bosses who employ us,
Back, for September nights are cool,
And the pesky flies no more annoy us,

Back again with the same old lies
'Bout the fish we caught—their weight and measure;
Back to deplore with many sighs
The money spent on our summer's pleasure.

THE MOQUI INDIANS' DANCE.

At a signal from the leader, Kopeli, they entered the plaza in single file, on a rapid walk, and after circling the plaza, ranged themselves in a slightly curved line before the tent of cottonwood boughs in which the snakes were placed, and on each side of which the 15 Antelope priests stood in line singing a wild and gutteral chant.

A wilder hum arose, a portentous, guttural, snarling sound, which passed soon to a strong, manly, marching chant, full of sudden, deep-falling, stern cadences. Then Kopeli, the snake-chief, and the one second to him joined arms and danced slowly down before the kisi. They stopped, and when they rose Kopeli held in his mouth a snake. His companion placed his left arm over the snake-chief's shoulders, and together they turned, circling to the left. The snake hung quietly from the snake-priest's mouth. It was held at about nine inches from the head. Behind him walked the third man, the snake-gatherer. They passed with a quick, strong step, one might almost say with a lope, in time to the singing.

Immediately behind came another group, the snake-carrier holding an entire snake in his mouth, the head protruding about an inch. These two were followed by a third man, the snake-gatherer; and soon the entire line of 33 snake-priests had broken into 11 groups and were circling the plaza, one man in each group carrying from one to three snakes in his mouth. The singing continued, stern and swift like a strong stream, and although at times the dancers lost step to the music, in general they may be said to have retained throughout all the rush of movement a tolerable accuracy of rythm. A group of women stood near and threw sacred meal upon the men as they passed. They kept far from contact, I observed. The excitement of the spectators increased. I pushed close to the circle of dancing priests to study their faces.

One man passed with an enormous bull snake in his mouth. Its tail hung down to his knee. Each snake-carrier danced with his eyes closed and his chin thrust forward. The reasons for this were obvious. The little snakes were the most vicious, and struck repeatedly at the eyes and cheeks of the priests. One man went by with two large rattlesnakes and two larger bull snakes between his lips; and a third priest, to silence all question of his superiority, crowded into his mouth four snakes! The gatherer who followed him held in the fingers of his left hand six or eight snakes, strung like pieces of rope. In fact, they all handled the snakes precisely as if they were skeins of yarn, with the single exception of the moment they were snatched from the ground.

Once or twice there was a brief struggle between the snake-gatherer and the fallen snake. In every case which I observed the snake-gatherer brushed the snake with the feathers of his snake-whip until he uncoiled and straightened out to run. After the gatherer picked him up he was as helpless as if dead.

As the dance went on, the excitement grew. The clink of metal fringes and the patter of rattles filled the ear. The snakes dashed into the crowd, shouts and screams and laughter rose, but the wary snake-gatherer in every case caught the snake before it passed out of reach. In one or two instances when a rattlesnake ran toward the woman with their basket plaques of meal, they broke into wild screams and ran. Evidently they feared the rattlesnakes quite as much as any of the white women. At last, so deep was my interest to see, I lost all sense of hearing. They all moved like figures in a dream.

During all this time, whatever the outcries among the spectators, whatever the screams or laughter among the woman with the meal, the snake-priests, intent and grave, showed no trace whatever of excitement. It is absurd to speak of hypnotism or frenzy of any kind. They were not in the slightest degree moved either to fear or laughter, or even to the point of being hastened or retarded by the presence of the white man. They had a religious duty to perform, and they were carring it forward, intent, masterful, solemn and perfectly silent. Incredible, thrilling, savage, and dangerous as it appeared to us, to them it was a world-old religious ceremonial.—*Harper's Weekly.*

SITTING DOWN TO WALK.

The Western Indians, although not fond of work, do not approve of indolent white men. The "heap good white man," in their estimation, is the white man who works hard, and to sit by and watch him as he toils seems to afford them never-failing pleasure.

Some young "warriors" of the Blackfoot tribe sat in the shade one day, watching a group of laborers who were constructing a grade for a branch railroad in Montana. They were commenting upon the workmen and their work, when a bicyclist, the first that they had ever seen, came riding along the newly completed grade. He had got off the train at the last station and was going to the fort a little further on.

The Indians watched the wheelman without a word until he passed behind a knoll which hid him from view; then they expressed their sentiments concerning him.

"No good white man," one remarked.

"No," answered another, with great scorn, "heap lazy white man—sits down to walk!" —*Youth's Companion.*

She read the sign, "Do not speak to the motorman," and she said: "I wonder why not." Then in a winsome voice she inquired of that functionary, "Why musn't one talk to the motorman?" He told her it was against the rules. "But why is it against the rules?" "Because it is." "Then you don't like to be talked to?" "Oh, yes; but thunder! I came within an ace of running down that old gent." "But I should think it would be nice to have somebody to speak to, instead of talking to nobody all day long." "Lady, you are going to stop talking, or there is going to be a smash-up on this line, and a big one—!" "The hateful thing! And I did so want to be sociable like. He's married, I'll bet; he's just like Henry when he's got the paper under his nose."—*Boston Transcript.*

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

THERE IS NO SWEARING ON BOARD.—There is a vessel sailing under the Turkish flag which is manned entirely by monks. It is called the Holy Prophet Ilja (Elijah,) and is of about 300 tons burden. The captain is a Jeremonach, a monk ranking higher than friar, and all sailors are expert seaman, as well as monks, or brothers. The pilot, Father Iraklij (Heraclius,) has sailed over all the oceans, having circumnavigated the globe. The entire crew speak both Russian and Greek, and service on the ship alternates with services in the little church in the forecastle. One of the most curious sights connected with the ship is that of the monks in their religious costume climbing up the ratlines and out on the yardarm, reefing sails, and doing other work aloft.—*New York Tribune.*

A MARTYR TO SMALL TALK.—If we may be permitted to describe our attitude toward the tiresome figures and press dispatches which fill the newspapers and which will soon spill over into the monthly magazines, we shall do so by a story which that gifted after-dinner speaker and raconteur, Judge Henry Howland, tells with such a deep sense of humor. It is the story of the embarrassed but generous-hearted young man who felt called upon to relieve the sudden cessation of drawing-room conversation, which oftentimes overtakes even the most briliant social circles. With the blushes surmounting his cheeks he timidly turned to the daughter of the hostess, who was not present in the room, and inquired: "Ho'how is yo-your mo-mo-mother! 'N-not th-that I gi-give a damn, bu-but it ma-makes ta-talk."—*New Haven Register.*

NO WONDER.—"Well," said the elderly boarder, as he unfolded his newspaper, "I wonder what is the sensation of the day?" "As I have no data at hand," Asbury Peppers hastened to say, "I am unable to state, but I can confidently assert that the sensation of the weak is that tired feeling." The rest of the boarders experienced it.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

HE REGISTERED A KICK.—It was the missionary's last day on earth; and as he stood tied to the tree, with the cannibals dancing about him and making elaborate preparations for the coming feast, he prayed silently that he might prove so indigestible as to give the whole tribe dyspepsia. At length, when the stuffing was ready and the sauce prepared, the chief approached the missionary and asked him if he had anything to say. "Nothing." "Then hold your cuss," called the chief to his hungry subjects. "I'll punch him in the side with this knife, and you can catch the blood as it flows out." "Say!" called out the missionary. "That's rubbing it in. I don't mind being roasted alive, but I do object to being stuck for the drinks."—*Budget.*

SHE FELT MUCH CONTEMPT.—Senor Zebalos, formerly minister to the United States from Argentina, did not speak English very fluently. "I make often many meestake when I speak Americano," said he. "I make a bad blunder the last time I am received at the White House. A beautiful ladee tell me something which happen in your cival war. She says she see it. Now, I think to myself I will be polite and make the senora a great compliment. 'It is impossible that you see it, madam,' I say. 'You must have been born many, many years before the war.' All the time," continued Zebalos, "I mean after the war. But I make a mistake. I say 'before.' No, the ladee was not pleased. She felt much contempt."—*Washington Pathfinder.*

Reading a book

Won't tell you about your health. Ask your neighbor what he and his family took last Spring when they felt so miserable, so tired-out. He will tell you

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S

INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

the standard family remedy for 30 years for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Lassitude, Scrofula, Rheumatism, and all Blood Diseases. A magic boon to tired mothers and puny children. It has cured thousands, will cure you. Nothing new about it; no trial remedy; no temporary stimulant. It does the work thoroughly, honestly, and it's "easy to buy," "easy to take."

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A combination of leavening agents that are pure, strong and pre-eminently satisfactory in their action, has resulted in

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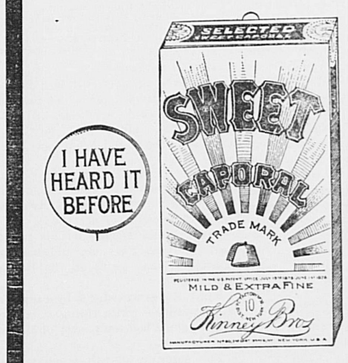

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4-25

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 16, 1896. NUMBER 29.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 4cents.

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C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

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MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson
ALEX. MURPHY, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

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Our Annual Reduction on WALL PAPER began the 1st of August.

LeGRO & LYNDE,
Druggists,
next to post office, PALMER.

Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

Owing to stormy weather last week the same prices will prevail on all goods advertised.

16 to 1. . . .

In order to take in sixteen dollars where we are now taking in one, we will have a SPECIAL RUSH SALE for one week only. HAVE YOU A NEED? We can fill it this week at unheard-of prices, and only they that take advantage of this sale will realize the deep cuts, made all over the store. The weather has kept hundreds away this last week. But don't miss this sale, "Come, rain or or shine," it will be a saving of dollars and cents.

NOTION DEPARTMENT.

200 Black, White or Colored Spool Cotton (Willimantic), sold at 4c and 5c everywhere, THIS WEEK 3c Spool.
1 card Black or White Hook and Eyes (Celebrated Hump), sold elsewhere at 8c card, THIS WEEK 5c card.
1 paper 350 Pins, sold everywhere at two for 5c, THIS WEEK 1c
1 pair Celluloid Side Combs, THIS WEEK 10c pair.

CORSET DEPARTMENT.

W. B. Royal Worcester, 50c and 58c corsets, THIS WEEK 42c pair.
Royal Worcester, Ball's Dr. Warner and other makers, $1 Corsets, THIS WEEK 89c pair.

LADIES' WRAPPERS.

In Simpson Best Calicos, Fast Colors, Red, Blue, Black and other colors, very full skirts, new Bishop Sleeves, well worth $1.25 each, NOW $1 each.

LADIES' RIBBED UNDERWEAR.

In Fleece Lined, Heavy Quality, long sleeves, ribbon trimmed, 25c
Pants to match, 25c

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Ladies' Lawn Handkerchiefs, Silk Embroidered Initial, all letters, 5c each.
Ladies' Hemstitched Colored Border Handkerchiefs, 5c each.
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Men's Large Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs, THIS WEEK 5c each.

LADIES' MADE-UP DRESS SKIRTS.

Ladies' Fancy Figured Black Dress Skirts, extra wide at less than cost of making. $1.49 each,
As above, better grade at price of material alone. $1.98 each,
Ladies' Black Serge Skirts, elegant goods to wear, at Ask to see them. $2.89 each.

LADIES' UMBRELLAS.

26-inch Umbrellas, in Fast Color Sateen and Gloria, Fancy Ball and Metal Handles, 75 each.

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2¼ wide Sheeting, 12 1-2c yard.
36-inch Heavy Unbleached Cotton, 5c yard.

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Have You Secured One of Our

BARGAINS···IN

UPRIGHT PIANOS

yet? If not, call or write at once. We have some . . . . . .

BEAUTIFUL PIANOS·····AT

$150, $170, $175, Etc.

It will pay you to look into this at once.

TAYLOR'S
Music House,
412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.
Old Pianos Rebuilt.

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MOWING MACHINES,
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A hacking cough is not only annoying to others, but is dangerous to the person who hast it. One Minute Cough Cure will quickly put an end to it. LeGro & Lynde.

Good stock and the best of care

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A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,
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FISTULA treated without the use of knife or detention from business, also all other diseases of Rectum. Cure guaranteed. [Harvard, 1876.]
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SEND FOR PAMPHLET.
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Passenger elevator and . . . . . all modern conveniences.

They are so little you hardly know you are taking them. They cause no griping, yet they act quickly and most thoroughly. Such are the famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Small in size, great in results. LeGro & Lynde.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Fall Dress Goods.

In all the great variety of new goods for autumn, rough textures lead. We are showing great numbers of novel combinations in cheviots, boucles, matelasses, bourettes, diagonals, etamines, hopsacks and camels'-hairs; the new effects are nobby checks, plaids and stripes, plain and vari-colored; plain canvas weave and plain mixed grounds with black or colored curls over the surface.
Rear of main store.

Women's Merino Underwear.

We sell good quality underwear for less money than most dealers.
Jersey Vests and Pants, 25c, 37½c and 48c each.
Merino Jersey Vests and Pants, 50c, 75c and $1.
Children's Vests in all grades, white and natural,
19c, 25c, 37½c and 50c each.
Children's Combination Suits in white and gray. Agawam Underwear for Women and Children. Best on the market.

Drapery Department.

Has it ever occurred to you how much less our prices of all sorts of Draperies are than most stores? Try it and see if it is not so.
The following are specimens:
Ruffled Fish Net Curtains, white, ivory or ecru,
$1.25 a pair, actual value $1.50
1.50 " " " 2.00
1.90 " " " 2.50
2.25 " " " 2.00
Ruffled Muslin Curtains, $1.15 a pair, $1.87½, worth a quarter more.
Nottingham Lace Curtains, 39c a pair, 75c a pair, $1.25 a pair, $2 a pair.
Third floor, take elevator.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

GUNS. . . .

Single Barrel, Muzzle Loading Guns,	$3.00
Double " " " "	5.00
Single Barrel, Breach Loading Gun,	6.50
Double " " " "	7.50
" " " " "	9.00

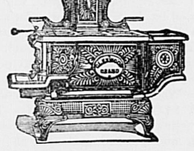
10.00, 12.00, 13.50, 16.50, 20.00, 25.00, 30.00.

THE FINEST LOT OF GUNS EVER SHOWN FOR THE MONEY.
: : : COME AND SEE THEM. : : :
Shot, Cartridges, Powder, and Ammunition of all Kinds.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,
Hardware, Paints and Oil Stoves.
Cross Block, ... Palmer, Mass.

ANY ONE CAN COOK WITH A
GLENWOOD RANGE

As it is fitted with a THERMOMETER attached to the oven door, that indicates the exact heat in the oven at all times



For sale in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England.
MADE BY WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.

We Write to Sell---You Read to Save.

If you want to see what progress we are making in fabric construction, if you want to see the LARGEST, the CHEAPEST and FINEST collection of suits and overcoats ever shown under one roof in Springfield, come and see that we've grown to the place by NOT selling what we couldn't warrant.

See Our $10 and $12 Suits Selling at $6.50

See Our $15 and $16 Suits Selling at $10

AND WE WILL BACK IT UP.

Find the best $15 suit or overcoat shown in Springfield to-morrow and compare it with those we are selling at $10.
THEN you will see the results of our hard work.
THEN you will know that our styles and prices are RIGHT because they have stood the test of comparison,

STYLE AND PRICE.

That's the magic that's drawing people from every corner of the city, that's bringing the checks in by every mail, that's what's crowding our store every day.
That's happifying hundreds of people and making them friends and customers of MEIGS & CO. forever.

MEIGS & CO.
Clothiers, Hatters, Furnishers, SPRINGFIELD.

They will save you from $1 to $5 on every Suit or Overcoat.

SPECIAL—Do you need a suit of Fall or Winter Underwear? If so, those lines we have received from the mill direct, selling at 50 CENTS, the same thing is shown all over the city for $1.

ROUND OAK

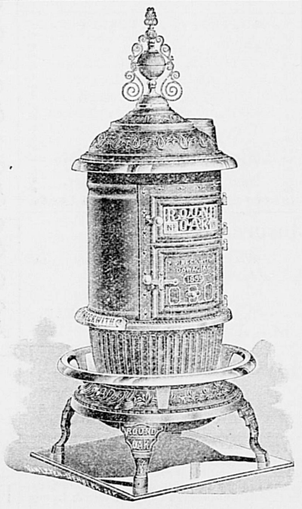
is a stove which

Burns Wood or Coal.

Will heat more space with same amount of fuel than any other stove on the market.

PERFECTLY AIR TIGHT.

Entirely new. You should see it before . . . buying . . .



C. A. Brown & Co.,
PALMER.

The Angel of Discontent.

When the world was formed and the morning stars
Upon their paths were set,
The loftiest-browed of the angels was made
The Angel of Discontent.

And he dwelt with the man in the caves of the hills,
Where the crested serpent stings
And the tiger tears and the she-wolf howls—
And he told of better things.

And he led man forth to the towered town,
And forth to the fields of corn;
And told of the ampler work ahead
For which his race was born.

And he whispers to men of those hills he sees
In the blush of the misty west;
And they look to the heights of his lifted eye—
And they hate the name of rest.

In the light of that eye does the slave behold
A hope that is high and brave;
And the madness of war comes into his blood—
For he knows himself a slave.

The serfs of wrong by the light of that eye
March with victorious songs;
For the strength of the right comes into their hearts
When they behold their wrongs.

'Tis by the light of that lifted eye
That Error's mists are rent;
A guide to the table-lands of Truth
Is the Angel of Discontent.

And still he looks with lifted eye,
And his glance is far away
On a light that shines on the glimmering hills
Of a diviner day.

—*Sam Walter Foss, in the New England Magazine.*

THE USHER AND THE BASS SINGER.

I am one of the ushers at Dr. Coverdale's church. There are three of us, but I have been there the longest and so I have the middle aisle, and the other two have to take the sides. I suppose I should be considered as rather a good usher; at least, I knew who sits in every pew in the church, and do not have to consult a list when a lady asks me if I will take her to Mr. Parker's pew. All I do is to smile and say, "Mr. F. G. Parker or Mr. F. P. Parker?" and then she says "Mr. F. G. Parker," for Mr. F. P. Parker is a retired old coal merchant and very cross, and no one ever wants to sit with him. I ought not to brag of my ushering, for I make mistakes all the time. It was only last Sunday that I filled old Mr. Fabyan's pew to the brim, and five minutes afterward the whole Fabyan family came in, and three visiting cousins with them.

Well, an usher has rather a strange time of it, and, if he accepts all his chances, he ought to be a good student of human nature. One good trick the visitors play on me is to say they would like a seat, down the aisle. Down I stalk with my head well up in the air to one of the front seats, and face about with polite dignity only to find that my visitors have stayed behind, and that I am bowing to the empty air. Then the little boys laugh, and even savage old Mr. F. P. Parker allows himself to grin. When I come back to my visitors they say they would "a little rather sit near the back." It is hard to tell by a visitor's looks where he wants to sit.

"Man judgeth by outward appearance; but the Lord knoweth the heart." I wish I did. Of course an old man or woman is generally deaf, and wants to sit up near. A young man does not want to be looked at and invariably wants a seat near the door. A young woman is the hardest to satisfy. She is divided between a desire to to see other people and to have them see her. And of all kinds of visitors she is the least afraid of an usher. She knows that he will do just what she wants, so she does not hesitate to ask for a better seat if he gives her one which she considers a poor one.

I make it a rule to give the best seats to the modest strangers who wait for their turn without putting themselves forward. But it is pretty hard to do this; for there are only a few seats available and the forth-putting young women do their best to get them. And though I am an old hand at the business, they very often get ahead of me. What I hate most of anything is to have the standing committee interfere with me. "You'd better put some one into Mr. Philbrick's pew," Mr. Atkinson will say. Then I have to do it, and Mrs. Philbrick, who always comes late, is irritated at finding her pew full. However, I do not mean to intimate that ushering is a disagreeable profession. It has its advantages. If it had not been for ushering at Dr. Coverdale's church I should never have met the soprano singer.

Our choir has something of a reputation. I think most of the strangers who come to our church come to hear the singing, though I should not like to have it got around to Dr. Coverdale that I said so. All the singers have pretty good voices, and I understand from one who knows, that they sing remarkably true. Then their voices are said to blend very well, though I always hear the soprano above the rest. I know very little about music, but I have heard it said the organist plays very finely and makes excellent selections. Even I can see that the singers are often carried away by what they are singing. It is really a very satisfactory choir. We don't have the singing behind us in the old-fashioned way. Our choir is in a kind of balcony up above the minister. It is very nice having them there, for you can see the singers without your looking round.

It was two years ago when the soprano singer first came to our church. She had never sung in a church before; but our organist is always on the lookout for unappreciated talent, and he brought her to the notice of the musical committee. As soon as they heard her sing, they engaged her. She is rather small, but she has a very big voice for her size. I am a pretty impartial person, and I think she sings something the way Patti used to sing when she was in her prime. I should not be so sure of it were it not for the fact that our bass singer thinks very highly of her singing, too; and he really knows a great deal about it and gives lessons in vocal culture.

Our soprano is a modest little person. She was pretty well frightened the first time she sang to us. I did not know her then. Her voice startled me; it seemed as if I had heard it before, perhaps in my dreams. When she had finished it was all I could do to keep from clapping; though I have never felt that way after Dr. Coverdale's sermons, even in his very best ones.

Our bass singer is really a good fellow, although he looks very stern. I never liked bass voices; and his sounds to me very much like the others I have heard, though every one says it is an especially fine one. He frowns when he sings; I don't know why. Men singers generally do frown, and women singers generally smile I wish they could bring themselves to be a little more natural.

Our bass singer has a tender heart, but when he sings he looks like a roaring lion. Where he comes out strong is in those passages in the oratorios where terrible things are dwelt upon. I like to hear him sing "He breaketh the bow and the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariot in the fire." To hear him and the soprano singing together is like hearing an angel and great devil, though, as I just said, the bass singer is really a good-hearted fellow.

Before the soprano came to sing at our church I often used to go home as soon as my ushering was over. Ushering is very tiring work and when I have finished I am not in condition for wrestling with a sermon. But the soprano singer's first song had such an effect on me that I waited that Sunday, and since then I have got out of the habit of going home early. When the choir is sitting down they are almost invisible; but the soprano, although a little woman, sits rather high; and from my seat in the back of the church that first Sunday she sang I could see the little blue feather sticking out of her hat.

A little blue feather is a good enough thing to look at, and I used to look at it a good deal, and wonder if I should ever know the little woman underneath it. As the weeks went by I looked at it more and more. When the soprano sang a solo it thrilled me more than all the rest, except perhaps one; and when the quartet sang I managed to detach the soprano's voice from the others, and to hear it all alone.

I think she must have known that I was watching her; in fact, I afterward heard that she did. But, of course, she never seemed to. Once she came into the church by the front way instead of by the choir door, and asked me to give her little sister a seat. Her speaking voice was very low, and very different from any one's else—a voice to be remembered; and her manner was shy, but dignified. I stammered out that I would take care of the little girl; and I did. I put her in the very best pew in the church, for I read in the *Sunday Gossip* that Mr. Fulton and his family were spending a month in the country.

When the little girl passed me as she went out of church I asked her how she liked the sermon. "Pretty well," she replied; "but I liked Amy's singing the best." "So did I," I said, and then blushed to see that the soprano was standing close by us. The soprano blushed, too. "Thank you for taking such good care of Polly," she said, and the two went out of church together. As I remember it, the sun went behind a cloud at just about that time; but perhaps that is my imagination.

Not long afterward Dr. Coverdale wrote me a note asking me to come to the next church sociable. Now I am not a party-going man, and the few invitations I receive I generally decline; but the doctor seemed to want me to come, and I was always glad to do what he asked me. So when I had brushed up my dress suit, which was pretty dingy—for I am only a teller in the Sixth National Bank—I put it on and went to the sociable. When I came into the church parlor I looked round and round for some one I wanted to talk to and who wanted me to talk to her, and I could not see anyone like that. So I just stood still a while and looked on It is always good fun looking on at sociables—the girls have such funny clothes and the men feel so out of place.

Kind old Dr. Coverdale caught sight of me at last. "Here you are, my boy," he said, taking me by the hand; "there's a young lady here that doesn't know us very well, and you must make her feel at home." To my amazement he led me up to the soprano singer, who was sitting alone on a settee. "Now you young people must amuse each other," he said; and with this he left us. For to Dr. Coverdale young people are young people, and their names are immaterial. The soprano singer did not seem much embarrassed. "Dear old Dr. Coverdale," she said, "I don't believe he knows who I am. My name is Amy Dalton; and yours is Mr. Oliver Fairfax, isn't it?"

"Yes," I said; and then I could not think of anything else to say, because I was just thinking how nice she was, and I could not say that.

"You know we're old friends, Mr. Fairfax," she said, "ever since the day you took care of Polly. She said you gave her a splendid seat."

"It was a good seat," I replied. "I feel as as if we were very good friends too, somehow or other. Do you know, the first time you sang it seemed as if I had heard your voice before?"

"I've heard other people say that about my voice," she said. "It's funny, isn't it? How many people there are in this room!" she went on. "I don't know anyone here except the bass singer, and I'm rather afraid of him. I don't think that I shall be afraid of you," she added confidentially.

After we had talked a little while, the thought struck me that it would be nice to walk home with her It was quite an effort to bring myself to the point of asking her. I never could quite make out whether I was timid or brave, anyway. I am almost always afraid to do things, but I do them sometimes.

"Can I walk home with you?" I said at last; and to my surprise and joy her face lighted up and she consented. A few minutes afterward the bass singer came up and asked her the same question. When she said that Mr. Fairfax had promised to walk home with her, he glanced at me with a grieved look, bowed to her, and then withdrew.

"I'm glad I'm going with you," she said; "but oh, Mr. Fairfax, I'm sorry for him. He thinks every one hates him, and he's always coming up and asking me to do things after I've promised to do them with someone else. He thinks he has bad luck, but I think it's because he's a little slow. I like him very much though," she added kindly.

On the way home she took my arm, and I was glad she did, for we seemed to get along very comfortably that way. I felt very big and strong that evening, and almost wished some rough fellow would come up and say something insulting so that I might knock him down; but on the whole I am glad we had no such adventure, for I am not really any stronger than other people. We did not talk much on the way home, but I enjoyed every instant. When I left her at the door of her apartment house, I nerved myself for another effort, and asked her another question.

"Can I come and see you sometime, Miss Dalton?"

"Do come, Mr. Fairfax! Any evening except Tuesday or Thursday. Those are my rehearsal evenings."

"All right. Good-by, Miss Dalton."

"Good-by, old friend."

She unlocked the door and went in, and I stood for fully five minutes looking at that apartment house. It was a tall apartment house and very thin, and not at all elegant; but there was something inside it which made it in my eyes a very respectable looking apartment house.

After that I used to go to see the soprano singer very often. I became an expert in ringing bells and calling up tubes. She lived three flights up with her older sister and little Polly. When I came Polly was always in bed, and the soprano's older sister was reading in her bedroom. First we would talk, and then the soprano would sing, and then we would talk some more, and then it would be 10 o'clock and she would tell me that I ought to go now, but that she hoped I would come again soon; and I would look up at the clock and say: "For Heaven's sake!" and bid her a hurried good-by. She always sang something after I went away, for she knew I liked to hear her as I walked down the stairs and along the street.

Sometimes I met the bass singer there. When we were both calling together the soprano's older sister, Ellen, left her reading and came out to help Amy to amuse us, and somehow or other the bass singer always had to talk to Ellen. It was not my fault, nor the soprano's; it must have been his own fault He was always gloomy, except for an occasional joke. When he made these we all laughed out of a sense of politeness; but he looked so stern that it would not have made you want to laugh even if he had said something funny.

We always asked him to sing, and he was very obliging about singing to us. But his voice was a church voice, and he could not adapt it to the little room as the soprano did bers. He sang so loud that it was painful to hear him, and his songs were too demoniacal in character. He liked songs about devils and drinking songs; and he frowned so dreadfully when he sang them that the soprano would turn pale and set her teeth. We none of us liked to hear him sing, but it would have been impolite not to ask him.

I remember the 12th of January, because that was the date of Mrs. Felton's tea, and also because something else happened on that day. Mrs. Felton asked the whole parish to her tea. I went because I hoped the soprano would be there, and I always liked to be where she was. She did not turn up, and so I did not have a very good time. I drank some chocolate because the girl who was pouring out chocolate wanted me to, and then I drank some tea because the girl who was pouring out tea wanted me to, and then I drank some coffee for a similar reason. Then I stood up against the wall and thought it was about time to go home. But just then Mrs. Felton came up, and after that things began to get exciting.

"Have you heard about Miss Dalton?" she asked

"No. What is it?" I asked, trying to look indifferent.

"Why, she's going to New York this afternoon, at just about this time, too; and she'll probably be gone a month. Some one's sick, I think. She didn't know of it till morning."

Going away for a whole month! That did not sound attractive. What should I do? I must see her! I must—but wait a moment—Mrs. Felton was still speaking:

"Why, there's our bass singer! I never can remember his name. I must tell him about Miss Dalton. I think——"

I never heard what she thought. The idea had come into my head that I must see Amy before she went. Was there time? I rushed out of the room without a word of apology, ran to the dressing room, seized the first hat I could find and hurried out into the street. I found a cab and told the man I would give him five dollars if he would gallop all the way to Congreve street. We were nearly arrested, but we made two miles in six minutes. When I reached the apartment house the door was open, and Ellen Dalton was coming out.

"Amy's upstairs," she said.

These words sounded very sweetly to me. I ran up the three flights. The door was open. Amy was stooping over her trunk, crying quietly, just a little.

"Amy!" I cried, holding my arms out toward her.

She looked up quickly, and a queer little smile came over her mouth, though her eyes kept on crying. And then she came right into my arms—not in an aggressive way, but confidently and quietly, just as if she belonged there. We stood perfectly still for a minute; and then I kissed her. As I did so, I caught sight of some one standing in the doorway. It was the bass singer. He did not look stern now, but very sad, and white as a ghost.

"I beg your pardon," he said. "I did not know—I congratulate you."

He tried to advance and shake hands, but he could not do it. He made two steps forward, then turned and hurried out of the room. We could hear his reckless tread as he rushed down the three flights of stairs.

"Poor fellow!" said Amy, standing with her hands on my shoulders, and listening to the bass singer's steps on the sidewalk. He's been so kind to me!"

Amy did not stay a month, after all. She came back the next Sunday to sing. But that day there were only three in the little balcony above the minister.

The bass singer had resigned. — *Robert Beverly Hale, in New York Independent.*

"SURGERY BY STEAM."

"Probably as queer a piece of backwoods surgery as has been described," says a frequenter of the region, "was that performed by a Moosehead lake guide known as "Old Sabattus," 20 years ago. The man was not an Indian as the nickname implies, but a Yankee, one of those rough fellows formerly characteristic of that locality. This guide was left on a lake steamboat at one of the far up landings while the engineer went ashore with the company. A man named Merservey came aboard, and in fooling around the boat managed to tumble down into the fire pit and put his shoulder out of joint

"Here was a dilemma. The other members of the party would not be back for half an hour, and the injured man was in great pain. The guide was a man of expedients. He got a rope and tied his patient securely to a post. Then he tied another rope around the man's waist and hitched the loose end of it to a pulley of the engine. He managed somehow to turn on steam and the pulley began to wind up the rope. It drew the arm out right in beautiful shape and presently the joint snapped back into its socket. Then 'Sabattus' jumped around to shut off steam while the pulley kept on winding. 'Holy Moses,' gasped the guide excitedly, 'how does it go? I don't where 'tis. I can't stop the blanked thing,' and the pulley meanwhile was slowly but surely pulling Meservey to pieces. His eyes were sticking out of their sockets and he screamed and gasped for breath

"Sabattus danced around like a wild man, not knowing what to do, when he happened to spy a hatchet lying near, and jumpin[illegible] for that, he cut the rope and saved a dreadful catastrophe. This was done just as a party of city folks who had gone ash[illegible] came rushing back onto the boat alarmed by Meservey's screams. It was some years afterwards," says the narrator, "that I was present when a lot of summer company arrived at Greenville. Sabattus was there, too, and presently a distinguished looking man, one of the new-comers, went up to him and said with a meaning smile, 'Are you not the man that practices surgery by steam?' and Sabattus had to admit that he was 'that same feller.'"—*Lewiston, (Me) Journal.*

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.—"Now you know the details of the affair," said the doctor to the lawyer a few days later, "what would you advise me to do about it?" "Go back to your practice," replied the lawyer, promptly. "You have no case. Ten dollars, please." "Now that I have told you the symptoms, said the lawyer to the doctor a few days later, what would you advise me to do?" "Go back to your practice," replied the physician promptly. "You have nothing seriously wrong with you. Ten dollars, please." Thus it happens that two men are calling each other robbers.—*Chicago Post.*

Take Hint from Mary.

Mary had a little lamb;
You do not look surprised;
Of course you don't, for Mary has
Been widely advertised.

And something you may learn from this
If you are not a clam;
You can be just as widely known
As Mary and her lamb.

Your name can be a household word,
And you be known as well,
That folks will confidently buy
The things you have to sell.

And when you have once got yourself
Into the cheering rays
Of the sunlight of publicity,
You'll bet your life it pays.

—*Printers' Ink.*

OLD TIME DUTCH FUNERALS.

Among the Dutch a funeral was a most costly function. The expenditure upon funeral gloves, scarfs and rings, which were universal in New England, was augmented in New York by the gift of a bottle of wine and a linen scarf to each friend. When Philip Livingstone died in 1749 his funeral was held both in New York and the manor. He had lived in Broad street, and the lower rooms of his house and those of his neighbors were thrown open to receive the assemblage. A pipe of wine was spiced for the guests, and the eight bearers were each given a pair of gloves, a mourning ring, a scarf, handkerchief and a monkey-spoon. At the manor a similar ceremony took place, and a pair of gloves and handkerchief were given to each tenant. The whole expense was five hundred pounds. When Madam Livingston died, we find her son writing to New York from the manor for a piece of black strouds to cover the four hearse horses, for a "barrel of of cutt tobacco and long pipes of which I am out," for six silver tankards and cinnamon for the burned wine; he had bottles, decanters and glasses enough. The expense of these funerals may have been the inspiration for William Livingston's paper on extravagance of funerals. A money-spoon was a handsome piece of silver, bearing the figure or head of an ape on the handle. Mannetiens spoons, also used in New Netherlands, were similar in design. At the funeral of Henry DeForest, an early resident of New Harlem, in 1637, his bearers were given spoons.

A familiar and extreme example of excess at funerals was at the obsequies of Lucus Wyngard, an old bachelor who died in Albany in 1756. The attendance was very large, and after the burial a large number of the friends of the dead man returned to the house, and literally made a night of it. For these sober Albany citizens drank up a pipe of wine and smoked many pounds of tobacco. They broke hundreds of pipes and all the decanters and glasses in the house, and wound up by burning all their funeral scarfs in a heap in the fireplace.

In Albany the expense as well as the rioting of funerals seem to have reached a climax. It is said that the obsequies of the first wife of Stephen Van Rensselaer cost over $20,000. Two thousand linen scarfs were given, and all the tenants were entertained for several days.

In Long Island every young man of good family began in his youth to lay aside money in gold coin to pay for his funeral, and a superior stock of wine was also saved for the same occasion. In Albany the cask of choice Maderia, which was bought for a wedding and used in part, was saved in remainder for the funeral of the bridegroom. The honor of a lavish funeral was not given to the wealthy and great and distinguished only. The close of every life, no matter how humble, how unsuccessful, was through the dignity conferred by death afforded a triumphal exit by the medium of "a fine burying."

In 1687 Ryseck Swart became one of the "church poor" of Albany. She was not wholly penniless; she had a little silver and a few pretty jewels, and a little strip of pasture land, worth in all about 300 guilders. These she transferred to the church, for the consistory to take charge of and dole out to her. A good soul, Marritje Lievertse, was from that time paid by the church 36 guilders a month for caring for Ryseck. I do not doubt she had tender care, for she was the last of the real church poor (soon they had paupers and an almshouse), and she lived four years and cost the parish 2229 guilders. She died on February 15, 1700, and though a pauper, she departed this life neither unwept, unhonored nor unsung. Had she been the cherished wife of one of the burgomasters of schepens, it would seem as though she could scarce have had a better or more fully rounded funeral. The bill—which was paid by the church—was as follows:—

	£.	s.
3 dry boards for a coffin,	7	10
¾ lb. nails,	1	10
Making coffin,	24	10
Cartage,	10	
Half a vat and an anker of good beer,	27	
1 gallon of rum,	21	
6 gallons Maderia for women and men,	84	
Sugar and cruyery,	5	
150 sugar cakes,	15	
Tobacco and pipes,	5	
Grave digger,	30	
Use of pall,	10	
Wife Jans Lockermans,	36	
	232	

—*Alice Morse Earl, in New York Independent.*

BITS OF SPICE.

Mrs. Yeast—"My husband woke up the other night and thought he smelt fire."

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—"He probably had been dreaming that he was dead."

Mr. Crimsonbeak—"Yeast tells me that I've got a double."

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—"Dear me! and yet they say the world is getting better!"

He—"I see a New York firm is advertising 'Flowers by telegraph.' "

She—"I prefer to have them with the stems. I don't think they're as good wired."

Parson—"How do you do, Mr. Knapp? Why is it I never see you at church any more?"

Mr. Knapp—"Oh, my wife says I have formed the very dangerous habit of talking in my sleep."

He—"I see Hyers is going to have an addition made to his house."

She—"You mean the theatrical manager?"

"Yes; I just saw a man buy a ticket at the box office."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

WHY THEY DON'T MARRY.—One woman now, a woman of sensuous temperament motherly instincts, refused to marry a whom she loved because he had gone to another town, and she would be forced to the old house and half-acre which the center of the world to her. The trip went on for 40 years, but she was to the house!

Another drove her liver away on the day of the wedding because she could not bring herself to change the name of Wonson for any other. He was rich and she was poor; he remained faithful and ready as long as she loved. She died at 70, a maiden Wonson still. Could pride of blood go further?—*Rebecca Harding, Davis in the Century.*

A MONARCH'S REJOICING.—The king exulted. "High heaven," he exclaimed, "denies me an heir no longer." Salvos of cannon were proclaiming the joyful event. "Hereafter——" Grateful tears wet the royal cheek, "—we won't have to miss any more circuses, we tell you those." Orders were thereupon given for the celebration of a public fete, extending through a week.—*Detroit Tribune.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTBER 16, 1896.

ANOTHER MAN SHOT AT.

D. W. Fosket Narrowly Escapes Being Killed.

AN ARREST MADE FOR THE PINNEY SHOOTING.

Highwayman Scare at Warren Turns Out Amusingly—Monson Young Man Held Up Saturday Night.

Crowds of men, armed with shotguns and revolvers, searched the woods in the vicinity of the carpet mill last Friday afternoon for the man who shot Andrew Pinney, but beyond a cast-off coat and vest, which were found about six rods from where the shooting took place, no trace of him was found. The crowd was in no amiable temper, the men from the carpet mill feeling particularly bitter, and had they got hold of the right man that afternoon he might have fared hard. The selectmen offered a reward of $300 for his arrest. Sunday a party was made up under orders from the selectmen and the woods east of the village searched, hoping to find the man who fired at D. W. Fosket the night before. Every tramp or suspicious character was stopped and made to give an account of himself, and one man who was halted near the Brainerd farm announced that he had been held up and questioned three times since leaving Palmer that afternoon; that he had had a good dinner in Palmer, but that it had all left him after his experiences. He expressed a determination to give Palmer a wide berth in the future.

D. W. Fosket Shot at.

Saturday night another hold-up was attempted, and the circumstances were so similar to those accompanying the shooting of Andrew Pinney that many at once said they were committed by the same person. The victim this time was D. W. Fosket, but he fared better than Mr. Pinney, for although fired at from short range he was not hit. Mr. Fosket was driving toward his home at Fosket's Mills, and had just crossed the Keith brook east of the Hancock place; his horse was walking when he happened to see the form of a man on the right side, about at the horse's shoulder. The next instant a bullet whistled past his head and went through the top of the carriage, which was tilted back. Mr. Fosket drove home at once and tried to telephone to this village, but was unable to make the wire work, so sent a man with another horse, and notified the officers; search was made, but no traces of anyone could be found.

An examination of the carriage showed that the bullet must have passed within two or three inches of Mr. Fosket's left cheek, about in line with his mouth. The next morning, on going to use the harness which was on the horse the night before, it was found that the right rein had been cut nearly off about 15 inches from the bit, the cut extending from the upper side to within a quarter of an inch of the lower side, the knife having then slipped off and the point having scored the rest of the leather without cutting it through. The fellow evidently had a knife in his left hand, with which he reached under the rein and attempted to cut if off with a downward drawn stroke, no doubt expecting that with this accomplished the carriage would go into the ditch and the occupant prove an easy victim. Mr. Fosket had a revolver in the seat beside him, but when the shot was fired his horse at once sprang forward and he had no time to use it.

Two Highwaymen Reported at Warren.

Word was received from West Brookfield Monday night that F. E. Webster, while driving from Warren to that town, had passed two masked men upon the road near Warren, one having a short gun or club over his shoulder. The Warren police were notified and the village people were greatly excited. The electric lights were burned all night and extra police patrolled the streets. Sheriff Putnam with several men were soon on the ground, and a thorough search was made, but no highwaymen were found. Later developments show Warren's highwaymen to have been somewhat mythical, and an amusing joke, which shows how terrified the neighboring towns are by fears of hold-ups, is going the rounds in Warren at the expense of Mr. Webster. The first man who he described as a masked highwayman was a respected, law-abiding colored citizen of Warren, Peter Van Slyke, returning from work. His complexion was mistaken for a mask, and the rifle which he was reported to have been carrying was an ax with which he had been chopping during the day. The lower portion of the highwayman's chin, which Mr. Webster said was uncovered, was nothing but the white beard of Mr. Van Slyke. The other man seen was a street railway employe, sanding the tracks which had been made wet by the storm.

Monson Heard From Next.

Another reported attempt at a hold-up came from Monson Monday morning, the victim being Christopher Smith, the place Coburn Hill in that town, and the time about 10.45 Sunday evening. Smith had been calling on a young lady and was on his way home, when suddenly a man appeared at one side of the road and a revolver was thrust into his face. Smith was naturally surprised, but recovered himself instantly and grabbed the fellow's wrist. A scuffle ensued, and during it the revolver was discharged. At this the assailant leaped the stone wall and disappeared in the orchard. Then Mr. Smith remembered that he had a revolver in his pocket, and fired two shots after the fellow, though he could see nothing of him. Smith then went down to Main street in Monson and hunted up Officer Osborne, to whom he told his story. The officer had heard the shots, but could not tell from what direction they came, as the wind was blowing almost a gale. No trace of the assailant could be found, though in the morning a place was found where he evidently stood waiting for Smith to come along.

It is generally conceded that the affair was arranged simply to frighten Smith, and he takes that view of the matter himself. Another man has been trying for some time to win the smiles of the young lady on whom Smith had been calling, but unsuccessfully, and has written threatening letters to Smith several times. This, coupled with the suspicious actions of a man who was seen by Officer Osborne not far from the scene of the fracas shortly before it took place, tends to strengthen this belief.

Arrested for the Pinney Shooting.

Patrick William Lynch, 20, was arrested at the opera house Tuesday evening by Deputy Sheriff Studley on a charge of shooting Andrew Pinney last Friday afternoon. He was arraigned in court that evening, and the hearing postponed until next Tuesday, bail being fixed at $1500. Lynch was met by Mr. Pinney near the scene of the shooting when the latter went to dinner about 1 o'clock, going toward the mill; later he was seen firing a revolver in the woods near by. These circumstances, with some others which have been unearthed by a detective who has been working on the case, make the officers think they are on the right track. Lynch's record is not of the best He was discharged from the Concord reformatory only this summer, where he has been for the past five years, being sent up for the theft of a pair of skates from the grammar school building on School street. At the time of his arrest he was suspected of numerous petty crimes in the vicinity of the carpet mill, and complaint had been made against him by Mr. Pinney. It is suggested that he may know something about the breaking into the house of J. A. Breckenridge on cattle show day, also the recent fires on the Carey place. Lynch's home is on the hill above the carpet mill.

Mrs. Edward Lynch, the young man's mother, says that he was at home all the afternoon of Friday, arriving about 1.30, and after eating his dinner hitched up a horse for a boarder to go to Palmer. He brought the horse to the door and then went to the orchard to help his father pick apples, where he remained the rest of the afternoon. Miss Lizzie Kinnevan, who lives near the Lynch place and is employed in the carpet mill, walked home with Lynch Friday afternoon. The mill shut down at 1, and after spending about ten minutes in cleaning up she started for home. Arriving at the main road she was met by Lynch coming from the direction of the village, and together they walked to her home, reaching there about 1.30, Lynch going on down the road toward his home. A. J. Northrop and Albert Ferry reached the Lynch place about 2.45 that afternoon in their search for the man who did the shooting, and found young Lynch in the orchard with his father. As it is fully a mile, even in a direct line, from his home to the scene of the shooting, which took place about 2.10 or 2.15, it would seem hardly possible for Lynch to have done the deed.

Henry P. Holden, Republican.

Thomas W. Kenefick, Democrat.

TWO PALMER MEN WHO ARE CANDIDATES FOR REPRESENTATIVE IN THE FIRST HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

MONSON-BRIMFIELD COMBINE

In the First Hampden Representative District Republican Convention—Henry P. Holden of Palmer Nominated.

The First Hampden Representative District Republican convention was held in Monson Monday forenoon. There were 23 delegates present, the number from each town being as follows: Palmer 10, Monson 7, Brimfield 3, Wales 2, and Holland 1. Newton S. Hubbard of Brimfield was chosen chairman and W. E. McDonald of Palmer clerk. Mr. Hubbard made a brief speech on the necessity of harmony in the party, which was received with applause. The first business of the convention was the election of a committee on credentials, which was composed of Dr. William Holbrook of Palmer, H. A. McFarland of Wales and George Grady of Monson. The committee to collect and count ballots was H. E. W. Clark of Palmer, C. C. Keep and G. C. Flynt of Monson. One of the delegates had forgotten his credential, but by vote of the convention he was admitted.

It was voted to give each town in the district a chance to nominate a candidate, and in accordance with this vote the chair invited Palmer, which is the largest town, to make the first nomination. Charles G. Gardner, president of the Palmer Republican Club, spoke for the Palmer delegation. He made a neat speech, calling the attention of the delegates to the fact that the Democrats were almost sure to nominate T. W. Kenefick, and that it would be necessary to make a strong campaign. He expressed the feeling of the Palmer delegates, that Palmer, as the largest town, was entitled to the nomination, but pledged the full support of the party in his town to the candidate chosen by the convention. He nominated Henry P. Holden of Palmer. Monson was called upon, but no one replied. Mr. Hubbard then spoke for Brimfield, setting forth the view of the voters of his town. He said that there seemed a likelihood that the biennial amendment would be carried this year, in which case in future candidates would necessarily be elected for a term of two years. Should Brimfield send a man at a later time, she would therefore be represented more than her fair share, which is, according to population, a little over one year. The town had not sent a representative for some time, and everything considered, the Brimfield delegates felt that it would be better for the district to choose a Brimfield man. He presented the name of Dr. Robert V. Sawin of Brimfield. Wales was next called for and one of the delegates, Mr. Lyon, said that his town did not expect the nomination, and he had no name to present. Mr. McFarland represented Holland by proxy. He had been instructed to vote with the majority of the Monson delegates, but presented the name of Francis Wight of Holland. Dr. Holbrook asked how Mr. McFarland proposed to learn which way a majority of the Monson delegates would vote, and Mr. McFarland replied that he had not been instructed how to secure this information.

Dr. Holbrook moved for an informal ballot, which was taken. The result was 12 for Mr. Holden, 10 for Dr. Sawin and one blank. It seemed evident that the Monson delegation had voted with the Brimfield delegates for the candidate from that town, while the Holland delegate, still being in doubt as to the proper method of determining how the Monson delegation would vote, had reserved his decision. A formal ballot was taken, resulting in 14 for Mr. Holden and 9 for Dr. Sawin. Mr. Holden's nomination was then made unanimous.

Monson's position in the matter was something of a surprise. It had been the general opinion that a name would be presented from that town, but the delegates had evidently decided that Brimfield's claim was a just one. A district committee was chosen as follows: C. F. Grosvenor of Palmer, C. W. King of Monson, R. V. Sawin of Brimfield, J. H. Loudon of Wales and Francis Wight of Holland.

Thomas W. Kenefick Renominated by the Democrats for Representative.

The Democrats of the First Hampden representative district held their convention in the district court room Tuesday afternoon, and it resulted as was expected, in the nomination of Thomas W. Kenefick of Palmer for representative. The convention was called to order by Omar E. Bradway of Monson, who read the call. Mr. Bradway was then chosen permanent chairman and Charles R. Tarbell of Brimfield secretary. Owing to the stormy weather only a small number of the delegates were present, and a motion was made making all present delegates. E. J. Kelley of Thorndike moved that Thomas W. Kenefick be nominated as candidate for representative by acclamation, and the motion was carried. Remarks were made by several of the delegates, who spoke of the excellent record made by Mr. Kenefick in the Legislature last year, and of the high esteem in which he was held by the members of that body, and said that in their estimation Mr. Kenefick was the strongest candidate that could be named. It was voted that the district committee be composed of the chairmen of the several town committees, with Omer E. Bradway of Monson chairman, and the convention then adjourned.

PALMER NEWS.

Mr. Hamilton will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday morning.

The Ladies' Tuesday Social Club will meet with Mrs. L. E. Chandler next Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex B. Sanford are rejoicing over the birth of a son, on Tuesday of this week.

A concrete walk has been laid this week in front of the residence of Judge Robinson on Pleasant street.

The house of Oscar Marcy, on the corner of Pleasant and Walnut streets, has been newly shingled this week.

Rev. C. R. Minard will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday morning upon the topic, "Where are the men?"

Mrs. Nellie Marsh of Ware will inspect the Woman's Relief Corps in their quarters in Memorial Hall this evening.

The Smith Grocery Company is to build an addition, 16 by 14 feet and one story high, to to the rear of their store on Main street.

District Deputy George R. Barker will pay an official visit to Quaboag council of the Royal Arcanum next Tuesday evening.

Rev. H. F. Moulton will give a special sermon in St. Paul's church Sunday morning in answer to a question, "What is religion, anyway?"

The W. C. T. U. met in the parlors of the Congregational church Tuesday afternoon. Rev. C. R. Minard gave an interesting and instructive address.

A social and supper was served in the parlors of the Universalist church Tuesday evening. Mrs. F. R. Lawton and Mrs. G. F. Sedgwick entertained.

Next Sunday will be observed by the Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church as "Post Office Mission Sunday," with special services at 7 p. m. All are invited

At a meeting of the Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's church Tuesday evening it was voted to hold the annual harvest festival Tuesday evening, the 27th.

All who wish to take part in the local presentation of the cantata of "Esther" are requested to meet in the parlors of the Odd Fellows block next Tuesday evening.

G. C. Stanchfield, while unloading stone from a freight car yesterday slipped and fell, striking his back upon a pole and injuring himself so that he will be unable to work for several days.

Miss Bailey will open her dancing class for the children at the opera House next Wednesday afternoon at four o'clock, at which time she will be glad to receive any who wish to join the class.

The Palmer Lodge of Odd Fellows has issued invitations for a dance to be given in the opera house next Tuesday evening. A concert will be given at eight o'clock, after which will come the dance.

Lawyer H. C. Strong will soon move from G. M. Atkins's tenement on Converse avenue into the tenement of A. E. Park on the corner of Squier and Pine streets, recently vacated by W. H. Small.

During the heavy wind storm of Sunday night the McKinley and Hobart campaign flag became caught upon one of the poles and was torn its whole length. It was taken down Monday to be repaired.

Landlord Pierce of the Converse House served a game supper Saturday evening to a number of the young men of the town. The supper was served in Mr. Pierce's usual excellent style, and was enjoyed by all present.

A social will be given by the ladies of the Baptist church at the residence of C. D. Capen on Park street this evening. Quilts and fancy articles will be offered for sale. Ice cream and cake will be served. All are invited.

Postmaster Royce has a memorandum book containing several photographs which was left on the writing desk in the post office one day this week, and will be glad to return it to the person who can establish a right to it.

The New England Conference of Universalists meets in Portland, Me., next week Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. G. F. Sedgwick, Mrs. A. M. Smith and Rev. H. F. Moulton have been chosen to represent St. Paul's church.

The district court is open for naturalization Saturday afternoons and evenings. Over twenty applicants have already signified their intention to become citizens of the United States, and their petitions are now pending before the court.

J. H. Woolrich offers at private sale a quantity of household furniture and other articles, such as will be found in a well-arranged modern home. Much of the furniture was made to order, and is therefore more than usually desirable.

The continuance of the case of William Ritter and the two Polanders, who were arrested by Mr. Jenkins of the prosecuting committee for the illegal selling of liquor in this town, will occupy the attention of the court next Monday morning.

The first regular social will be given in the parlors of the Congregational church next Wednesday evening. Mrs. L. H. Gager, Mrs. G. H. Wilkins, Mrs. F. B. Pope, Mrs. J. C. Wing, Mrs. H. P. Holden and Mrs. J. A. Palmer will entertain.

The body of Miss Idah J. Hunt, who died in Damariscotta, Me., a former resident of Bondsville and South Belchertown, and daughter of the late Isaac Hunt, was brought here yesterday for burial. Interment was in the cemetery at South Belchertown.

A football team has been organized at the high school Candidates are practicing every afternoon, and several good men have been developed. If financial support could be given the team, a strong eleven would represent the high school on the gridiron this fall.

Thomas Lodge, F. and A. M., will hold a regular communication next Monday evening, at which time the District Deputy Grand Master will make his annual visitation. The Fellow Craft degree will be conferred upon two candidates, followed by a collation.

The arrangements by which G. A. Moore the jeweler, and A. B. Cowan the shoe dealer, were to move into the empty store in the Nassowanno House block, have fallen through. Mr. Cowan will remain in his present quarters in Holden's block, and Mr. Moore will occupy half of the same store.

Owing to the extremely bad weather the auction sale of personal property at the residence of the late Franklin Blanchard was postponed until next week Wednesday at 10 a. m. A free 'bus for the accommodation of those wishing to attend the sale will leave the post office in this village at 9.30 a. m. and 1 p. m.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "Salvation: its meaning and limits." In the evening the Men's Sunday Evening Club will have a song service, and the pastor will speak on "The carpenter's church." The club gives a special invitation to all working men to attend.

Arrangements are being made to have a game of football played on the park a week from to-morrow between the St. Josephs of Thompsonville, amateur champions of Connecticut, and the Brookfield team, neither of which has been scored against this year. A game between these two teams would be interesting and exciting.

The firemen went to Monson this afternoon to play ball with the fire laddies of that town. A supper will be served at the hotel after the game, and a social dance will take place this evening. Palmer people are not a little proud of their firemen, and will look to see them make as good a showing at ball playing as they can at fire fighting.

Dr. Ellery's horse, "Eros, Jr.," lost a boot while scoring in the 2.31 class at Westfield Saturday, and while going to the barn to have another put on, unexpectedly reared and turned completely over, smashing the sulky and badly bruising Dr. Ellery, who was driving, his left elbow being broken. The horse was so badly strained that he was drawn.

Herbert Powers, colored, of Monson, was before the court Monday charged with committing the murderous assault upon Rev. James Tufts in Monson on the night of September 26th. He pleaded not guilty and his case was continued until next Monday morning at 10. Bail was fixed at $1000, and being unable to furnish that he was taken to Springfield by Officer Osborne of Monson to await trial.

William Doyle of Monson was before the district court Wednesday charged with drunkenness, and yielded up $5 therefor. He admitted having imbibed too freely of cider and whisky, both of which were given him by persons whom he met. If Monson people are not careful the town will soon become a Mecca for thirsty but impecunious individuals, Doyle being the second man within a short time to get loaded up on cider freely dispensed by a total stranger whom he met accidentally.

The Kickapoo Indian Medicine and Concert Company, which has been playing at the opera house this week, closes its engagement to-morrow night. The performances given have been well received by the audiences. The impersonations of William C. Wilde and the slack wire and trapeze performing of Felix Rivard, formerly with Walter Main's circus, are worthy of special mention. An admission of ten cents will be charged this evening. To-morrow afternoon a performance will be given especially for the school children at 2 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Plimpton took a carriage ride to Southbridge last week, visiting a brother, Manning Plimpton, and family, and other relatives, including Mrs. L. Morton, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Northrup and Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Plimpton. Mr. Plimpton was a resident of Southbridge years ago, and this was his first visit there since his removal to Palmer. He found that the town had grown considerably since he was a police officer at Globe Village, and what was more pleasant, he found many whom he recognized, all of whom gave him a very cordial greeting.

At a civil session of the superior court held Tuesday the famous Hampden cases of Deputy Sheriffs Studley and Northrop against A. F. Ballard of Hampden to recover fees for services in making liquor raids in that town last fall, came up for settlement. Mr. Ballard secured the sheriffs to make the raids and then refused to pay them for their services. The cases were tried in the district court here and the verdict was for the plaintiffs. Ballard appealed and his counsel, Col. John L. Rice of Springfield, said no court in the United States would make a like decision, but the superior court sustained the verdict of the lower court and in Northrup's case $15.52 was allowed and in Studley's case $15.61. Mr. Ballard says he will carry the cases to the supreme court.

Several appealed cases from the District Court of Eastern Hampden came before the superior court at Springfield Wednesday. George W. Ely, for cruelty to animals was fined $15. In the case of Patrick J. Keye of Belchertown, charged with having made an illegal sale of liquor in Bondsville, on suggestion of District Attorney Gardner, Judge Wardwell ordered the jury to return a verdict of not guilty. Julia Downey of Bondsville, while testifying against her husband in the police court in this village some time ago, said that she had bought liquor of Keye in this town. On the strength of this testimony Keye was brought into court later and found guilty and fined. He appealed. At the trial before the superior court Mrs. Downey told an altogether different story, saying that she paid for the liquor in Belchertown, and it resulted in the discharge of Keye.

A pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Woods on South Main street Tuesday afternoon, when Miss Fanny E. Blanchard, a niece of Mrs. Woods, and Milton M. Brown of Monson were united in marriage. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. F. Moulton; assisted by Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson. The couple entered the parlor to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, played by Mrs. Charles Bruce of Monson. The maid of honor was Miss Bertha Thompson, and the groom was accompanied by his cousin, Allen Brown of Stafford, Ct. The wedding presents were numerous, including silverware, household furniture and money. Guests were present from Monson, Warren, Springfield, Stafford and Chicopee Falls. After the ceremony refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Brown will make their home in Monson, where Mr. Brown is engaged in business.

Steam Heat for the Converse House.

It is expected that steam heat will be put in the Converse House this winter, and that work on the plant will commence in a few days, the entire hotel being piped. This will bring the house into the front rank of country hotels in towns of the size of Palmer, and make this hostelry even more popular than it has been under Landlord Pierce's successful management.

Main Street Sewer Contract.

The selectmen met Saturday night and opened the bids for the construction of the Main street sewer. The following are the bidders and their prices:

M. J. Dillon, 53 3-4 cents a foot for the sewer, $23.87 for each catch basin, $39.75 for each manhole.

John Brainerd, 65 cents a foot for the sewer, $25 for each catch basin, $30 for each manhole.

George Lyman, 75 cents a foot for the sewer, $23 for each catch basin, $32 for each manhole.

M. J. Dillon was the lowest bidder and was awarded the contract. The sewer is to be built from the intersection of Thorndike street to Walnut street. Work will be commenced as soon as the pipe arrives.

Eye Put Out While Hunting.

Albert King, while out hunting with several companions last Friday afternoon, met with an accident which cost him the loss of an eye Mr. King was standing some distance from one of his companions when the latter fired upward at a partridge. One of the shot struck a branch and glanced, striking Mr. King in the left eye, breaking the eye-ball and destroying the sight. Dr. G. H. Wilkins and Dr. George Rhoades of Springfield removed the eye Sunday afternoon. Mr. King deeply feels his loss, but as the affair was wholly accidental, attaches no blame to his companion.

The Wire Mill to Shut Down.

Owing to a lack of business the Wright & Colton Wire Cloth Company has decided to close its Palmer mill until after election, or until business improves somewhat. Instead of running two plants each two-thirds of the time, all orders will be filled from the Worcester works by transferring temporarily a few men from Palmer to Worcester, which will make a great saving in many ways to the company. The Palmer mill will be put in readiness to start at a few days' notice any time when the condition of trade will warrant. The company has booked several large orders for copper electrical wire the present week, and it is hoped that the shut-down of the Palmer mill will be of short duration.

Electric Road Between Brimfield and Palmer Projected.

About 25 of Brimfield's leading citizens met about an equal number of the business men of Palmer in the rooms of the Palmer Business and Social Club last evening to hear the report of the committee appointed at the meeting held in Brimfield to confer with the directors of the Southbridge and Fiskdale street railway company regarding an extension through to Palmer. From the report of the committee it was gathered that the directors did not favor an extension of the road to Brimfield. Then the project of forming a company to build a street railway between Brimfield and Palmer was discussed, and met with much favor. Much interest in the matter was shown by the citizens of both towns. A committee consisting of D. L Bodfish and Dr. Sawin of Brimfield was chosen to draw up articles of association, and the meeting then adjourned to the Converse House, where a banquet was served. After the banquet the committee reported, and the articles of association, which will be published later, were signed by a large number of those present. The name of the company is to be the Brimfield and Palmer Street Railway Company, with a capital of $80,000. A survey will soon be made, and a franchise asked for. Special permission will also be asked from the Legislature to carry freight, mail and express. The following board of directors, consisting of four from Brimfield and three from Palmer, was then chosen: Dr. R. V. Sawin, Charles R. Tarbell, Oscar F. Brown, N. S. Hubbard, D. L. Bodfish, E. G. Hastings, E. R. Pierce. The directors held a meeting and organized with N. S. Hubbard as chairman, Dr. R. V. Sawin treasurer, and D. L. Bodfish clerk.

Personal.

Miss Alice A. Wilson of Boston is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Homer C. Strong.

Mrs. James F. Ross of East Longmeadow visited friends in town this week.

Silas Keith left Monday to resume his studies in the dental college at Philadelphia.

Robinson McFadden of Williston Seminary, Easthampton, was in town Sunday visiting friends.

Mrs. J. J. Todd and two children left this week for an extended visit with friends and relatives at Elkhart, Ind.

Mrs. E. N. Fay and daughter have returned from a two-weeks' visit with friends in Rockville, South Manchester and Hartford, Ct.

Miss Christa M. Park of Brattleboro, a graduate of the Palmer high school, class of '91, has entered Smiths College. Miss Park has received a $50 scholarship.

Mrs. Lyman Rice, who has been visiting friends and relatives in Belchertown for several weeks, has returned to the home of her son, G. A. Rice, on Pleasant street.

District Court.

The court has done a rushing business this week, and Monson has furnished its full quota of cases. Saturday morning John M. Heck of Wales appeared charged with assault. He was found guilty and sentenced to the house of correction for three months and placed under $500 bonds to keep the peace. An appeal was taken. Jerry Cronin, charged with larceny of masons' tools from the Boston and Albany depot, the property of several out-of-town masons, was discharged on account of lack of evidence. William Andrews, colored, of Monson, who has been wanted by the Monson police for some time, also appeared, having been arrested in Indian Orchard. He was found guilty on the charge of lewdness and given four months in the house of correction.

On Wednesday William Doyle of Monson paid $5 for drunkenness. On Thursday, Cornelius Cahill of Monson stood in the dock and pleaded guilty to the charge of drunkenness. He said he acquired his "jag" at a wedding in Monson. He was before the court a few months ago on the same charge, and the judge thought that a little time spent in the house of correction would take away his appetite for the ardent, but Cahill asked to be given one more trial and promised to take the pledge, so was let off with a fine of $5. Joseph O'Gorzeleck, a Polander arrested by the Chicopee police on a charge of bastardy preferred by a Polish woman of Bondsville, was arraigned on that charge and pleaded not guilty. He was held in the sum of $300 for the November term of the superior court.

THORNDIKE.

Concert and dance, opera house, next Tuesday.

E. C. Miller of Kennebunkport, Me., is the guest of B. F. Emery.

Mrs. Wilbur McElwain of Westboro is the guest of Mrs. G. W. Keith.

Fred Bishop of Orange is visiting here for a short time with his parents.

The many friends of James O. Hamilton are glad to learn that he is recovering from his recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Carroll of Bridgeport, Ct., have been spending their honeymoon in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Crimins.

The crowd at the rink on Saturday was large, many being present from the other villages of the town. There will be skating to-morrow evening from 7 to 10.30, with music as usual.

The registrars of voters will be at the office of the Thorndike Co. next Thursday afternoon from 2 to 4 to add the names of those who have not as yet registered for the November election.

The many Thorndike friends of Dr. M. W. Kelliher of Pawtucket, R. I., will be pleased to learn the high position which he occupies in the esteem of the citizens of that city, he being offered the nomination for mayor by the Democratic party. He declined the nomination, however, preferring the practice of his profession, which is the largest in the city, if not in the state, to the passing honor of politics. Dr. Kelliher was a former resident of Thorndike, and is well known in this village.

Boy Narrowly Escapes Drowning.

Willie Otis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Barnard Otis, had a narrow escape from drowning at the No. 2 mill dam on Sunday. The young lad was trying to bring an empty keg or barrel, which was in the water, to the shore, and reached out his hand to pull it in when he lost his balance and fell into the water. He was rescued by his father and another man, who threw out a plank to him by which means he was brought ashore, but not until he was pretty well exhausted.

THREE RIVERS.

Concert and dance, opera house, next Tuesday.

Miss Luna A. Thayer will be at the residence of A. A. Brown on Saturday afternoon to meet those who desire instruction in pianoforte or pipe organ.

Mrs. O. H. Hamilton of Springfield spent Sunday with her brother, H. E. Willis.

H. N. Fish spent Saturday and Sunday with his brother in Boston, returning Monday.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E. A. Thomas at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Mrs. Mary Shiney of Waltham, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Lavene for two weeks, returned home on Tuesday.

William Kuss is very sick. The A. O. U. W. has engaged an experienced nurse from Springfield to care for him through his illness.

A very pleasant party of small girls and boys gathered at the home of Miss Lena Lavene Wednesday evening, it being her eleventh birthday.

The auction sale of the building lots of C. S. Ruggles took place last Saturday afternoon. A large number of people were present from the surrounding towns, and the bidding was quite lively. About 75 lots were sold. The lucky number which drew the corner building lot was held by Mrs. Porter Jenks of Three Rivers; the twenty-dollar gold piece was drawn by J. C. Blackmer of Three Rivers, the ten silver dollars by Mrs. Stella Mills of South Belchertown, the load of coal went to Mrs. Bonville of Thorndike, and the barrel of flour became the possession of William Riddle of Three Rivers. The remainder of the lots, about 50 in number, will be sold Saturday, the 24th, at 1 o'clock p. m. A new list of prizes, which will be announced later, will be given away to those holding the lucky tickets.

BONDSVILLE.

Concert and dance, opera house, next Tuesday.

The W. C. T. U. met Thursday with Mrs. E. E. Ryther.

M. F. Fenton, of the Boston Duck Co's. office, is taking a week's vacation.

Mrs. O. A. Parent is attending the W. C. T. U. convention in Pittsfield this week.

Mrs. George Aldrich of Lowell has been the guest of G. L. Chappee a part of the week.

Olin F. Parent was home part of last week on account of sickness, but returned to his duties Monday.

William Donovan of Indian Orchard spent Tuesday and Wednesday of this week with his parents here.

F. A. Upham of Three Rivers led the prayer meeting Sunday evening in the absence of Rev. R. E. Smith.

Mrs. Charles M. Kempton of Palmer, spent the first part of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Shumway.

The school in this village closed Wednesday afternoon to allow those who wished to attend the fair in Belcertown.

Miss Elizabeth Clifford of the Westfield Normal School, and Mrs. Daniel Clifford of Springfield were guests Sunday of Mrs. Patrick Clifford.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Wood of Chicopee Falls spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Holden, and attended the Blanchard-Brown wedding at Palmer.

Mrs. Warren Fisherdick, Miss Alice Merrifield and Miss Lou Moulton have been chosen delegates to the King's Daughters convention, to be held in Springfield next week.

About 60 people went to Belchertown Tuesday expecting to attend the fair, and had to wait about in the rain for a return train. Wednesday a much larger crowd attended, and a number stayed to the ball in the evening.

The revival meetings conducted by R. A. Nichols of Waterbury, Ct., began Tuesday evening. The subject for this evening will be "Give the whole heart." Saturday afternoon a special service for children will be held at 3 o'clock.

James White, while out in the quarry woods Sunday afternoon captured an eagle that measured seven feet from tip to tip. The bird when caught was either sick or had been shot, for when thrown into the air he made no attempt to fly. Mr. White still has the eagle, and it seems to be much better than when caught.

BORN.

At Palmer, 13th, a son to Alex B. and Annie L Sanford.

MARRIED.

At Palmer, 13th, by Rev. H. F. Moulton, Milton M. Brown of Monson and Fanny E. Blanchard of Palmer.

At Monson, 12th, by Rev. F. S. Hatch, George Wills and Emma Maguire.

DIED.

At Monson, 11th, Sarah M., 68, wife of Almus Anderson.

At Monson, 11th, Maryann B., 62, widow of Myron D. Pratt.

At West Warren, 14th, John Labrie.

At Webster, 13th, Albro E. Freeman of Wales.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TO RENT.—Upper tenement in the Dewey house on South Main street. Apply to W. W. LEACH. tf-28

HOUSE TO LET.—Six rooms and running water in kitchen. Rent $6 per month. Apply to R. W. GRAHAM, Overlook Farm. 1-29

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Carpet, household furniture, range and sewing machine. Call between 12 and 1, or after 8 p. m. Mrs. MASON, corner School and Park streets. 1-29

LOST.—Wednesday, Oct. 14th, on road from Wilbraham to Thorndike, a small russet satchel containing ladies' shoulder cape, gold pen, thimble with initals "G. M. S.," fancy work, and other articles. A suitable reward will be paid for return of same to Mrs. J. H. STORRS, Jr., Ware. 1-29

TOWN OF PALMER.
ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

The assessors will be at their office in the Memorial building in the Depot Village, on Saturday, October 17, 1896, from 7 to 9 p. m., and also at the District Court Room, Saturday, October 24, 1896, from 7 to 10 p. m., for the purpose of giving certificates to any who wish to register.

H. T. BISHOP,
JOHN O. HAMILTON,
A. W. WARRINER,
Assessors of Palmer.

Palmer, October 1, 1896. 3-28

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

The Registrars of Voters will hold sessions as follows: At the District Court Room, on Monday, Oct. 12, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m. At the office of the Palmer Mill, in Three Rivers, on Thursday, Oct. 15, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m. At the office of the Boston Duck Co., in Bondsville, on Monday, Oct. 19, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m. At the office of the Thorndike Co., in Thorndike, on Thursday, Oct. 22, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m. And at the District Court Room, on Saturday, Oct. 24, from 12 o'clock, noon, until 10 o'clock p. m., when registration will cease for the coming National and State elections.

J. B. SHAW, Clerk.

Palmer, Sept. 28, 1896. 3-28

Headquarters for the

W. A. BARNES, Main St., ...PALMER...

G. and W. 5-cent Cigar.

IT HAS NO - - - EQUAL. - - -

SPECIAL FOR OCTOBER.

$100.00 in Cash or Merchandise, Given Away Absolutely Free.

This is no lottery or premium scheme, but a straight and business-like proposition.

Every one will participate in the benefits of this generous enterprise just in proportion to the amount of goods bought, and the prices will positively not be raised one cent; on the contrary, many things may possibly be reduced.

We have made this new departure for the sole purpose of giving to our customers the money which would otherwise be paid out in other forms of advertising.

When you want anything in our line, come in and get full particulars, and then tell your friends about it.

D. L. BODFISH,

Dry and Fancy Goods. : : : : : Clothing and Carpets.

Cross Block, PALMER.

See the Elegant New Fall Styles of Clothing, Hats, Caps, Etc., ... AT ...

C. K. GAMWELL'S,

Main Street, Palmer. . . .

AT PRIVATE SALE!

The whole contents of a well-furnished house, consisting of : : : : : : : : : : :

Parlor, Drawing Room and Chamber Furniture, Etc. China and Dining Sets, and a variety of useful articles usually found in a . . well-kept home. . .

A STEINWAY PIANO of superior tone and quality.

Also a Lady's and Gent's Riding Saddle (real Pig Skin) and recently imported. Bridles, Etc., Etc. Also Sleigh, Single and Double Carriage, Etc.

Can be seen at the residence of J. H. Woolrich, Thorndike St., Palmer, on Wednesdays through the month of October and early part of November.

AUCTION!

The postponed auction sale of personal property at the residence of the late Franklin Blanchard, at Blanchardville, will be held on

Wednesday, October 21, at 10 o'clock a. m.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE in great variety, 3 Ranges, Heating Stoves, Chamber Sets, Mattresses, Feather Beds, Carpets, Crockery, Table and Glass Ware, Antique Articles, Pictures, Books, Etc., Etc.

About 3 Tons of Hay, 25 Brown Leghorn Hens, Garden Tools, Carpenters' Tools, a Lot of Good Dry Wood, Etc., Etc.

A rare opportunity to secure goods cheap, as everything will be sold without reserve.

TRANSPORTATION FREE.—A 'bus will leave the post office in Palmer at 9.30 a. m. and 1 p. m. for the accommodation of people who wish to attend.

MRS. FRANKLIN BLANCHARD.
L. S. WOODIS, Jr., Auctioneer.

Palmer, October 15.

FOR SALE.

Residence of the Late Franklin Blanchard,

1¼ miles from the village of Palmer, on main highway; grounds beautifully terraced, with row of large maple trees in front, large high-studded frame house of 13 rooms, newly shingled, in first-class repair; two good wells and town water service, with hydrant across street; perfect drainage; nice barn and hennery, nearly new; about 3 acres land sloping to south, in high stage of cultivation; fine young orchard with great variety of fruit, apples, pears, peaches, plums, grapes, etc.; adjoining estate of 17 acres can undoubtedly be purchased if more land is desired. Will be sold cheap to close the estate.

MRS. FRANKLIN BLANCHARD, Palmer, Mass.

A GOOD . . . . .
TOOTH BRUSH
AND A GOOD
TOOTH POWDER
ARE TWIN LUXURIES
— GET THEM OF —
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly, S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory

LESSONS

Given on the Violin or Piano, by Miss JULIA A. ALLEN, corner Church and Pleasant Streets, Palmer, Mass. . . . tf-23

Many lives of usefulness have been cut short by neglect to break up an ordinary cold. Pneumonia, bronchitis and even consumption can be averted by the prompt use of One Minute Cough

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 16, 1896.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Concert and dance, Palmer opera house, Tuesday.

Maguire—Wills.

The wedding of Miss Emma Maguire and George Wills, bookkeeper for the W. N. Flynt Granite Company, took place Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the house of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Maguire, on Margaret street. The house was prettily decorated with ferns and autumn flowers, the couple standing under an arch while the ceremony was performed by Rev. F. S. Hatch. A reception followed, after which the large company went to Stonecutters' Hall, near by, where supper was served; the hall was also prettily decorated. The bride and bridesmaid, Miss Hattie Maguire, were gowned in pale blue silk. The best man was Harry Mayhew of Worcester. The couple are taking a week's trip, and will go to housekeeping on their return.

Afraid of Being Held Up.

That Monson people, or some of them at least, are decidedly nervous over the subject of highwaymen is evidenced by the man whom Officer Sault discovered about midnight of Monday. He was returning from the Maguire-Wills wedding, and was carrying a cocked revolver in his hand as a safeguard against possible bellicose hankerers after what little wealth he might happen to possess. All tramps who are lodged at the lockup have been searched, but no weapons have been found on them.

Arrested for Assaulting Mr. Tufts.

Herbert Powers was arrested last Saturday charged with having assaulted Rev. James Tufts on the evening of Sept 26. Powers pleaded not guilty at the Palmer court Monday, and the case was continued a week. As Powers could not furnish a bond of $1000, he was sent to Springfield. Powers has appeared before the court several times for drunkenness and fighting, but has not been regarded by the townspeople as particularly vicious.

A new coal stove has been placed in the Quarry schoolhouse.

Edwin Duncan captured a twenty-pound 'coon Saturday night with his dog, "Zeko."

About 200 new books have been added to the public library, and are ready for circulation.

Mrs. George O. Henry of Palmer will inspect Marcus Keep Relief Corps Wednesday evening, the 28th. A collation will be served at the close of the session.

The Ladies' Circle served its annual harvest supper Tuesday evening at the Universalist church, and owing to the small attendance, due to the storm, served a hash supper last evening.

Mrs. Augusta Nelson Moulton, 68, wife of Roswell Moulton of Stafford, died at her home Tuesday morning. The funeral was held this morning, Rev. Harry Blackford officiating. The burial was at Moulton Hill.

Two mornings the past week James Duncan was disturbed of his sleep by being awakened by his hens cackling, and on getting up found a fox in the yard. Mr. Duncan shot at Mr. Fox, and thinks he will not be troubled again for a while.

J. Martin Webber of Pearl street met with a serious accident Saturday, falling from an apple tree to the ground, a distance of about 20 feet, striking just below his shoulders. No bones were broken, but he was injured internally. He was attended by Dr. Jackson.

The young people of Universalist church will present the three-act domestic drama, "Gertie's Vindication," next Friday evening at 8 o'clock, in the church parlors. Cast of characters:

Samuel Atherton	Adelbert C. Page
Abner Harwood	George H. Seymour
Jack Breeze	Allen J. Buffington
Gertie Adams	Miss Mary Hobbs
Leonore Morris	Myrtis A. Perrin
Katie Aylward	Annie P. Seymour

The class of '99 at the Academy has organized with the following officers: President, Ralph D. Morris; vice president, Belle M. Redway; secretary, Carol W. Hatch; treasurer, Walter H. Moulton; sergeant-at-arms, John S. Nelligan. The class motto is "Ad astra per aspera;" the colors, crimson and white. A secret grip and passport have also been adopted, the latter having for its symbols the Greek letters, Phi, Alpha, Nu.

The fire department held a meeting last evening and made arrangements for the 9th annual Thanksgiving ball, to be given in Memorial Hall. Leitsinger's 1st regiment orchestra of Brattleboro will furnish music; Prof Wales of Concord, N. H., prompter. The following committee was appointed: John Lyons, Charles Howard, N. A. Bugbee, Harry Miller, E. P. Donavon, Edward Murphy, and D. B. Needham of the board of engineers.

Sarah M. Root, 68, wife of Almus Anderson, died Sunday afternoon at her home on the North Monson road, after many years of invalidism. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon at the house, Rev. W. H. Marble officiating. Mrs. Anderson was a native of Brimfield. She leaves two daughters, Mrs. Horatio L. Converse of Brimfield, and Mrs. Fred O. Peabody of Waterbury, Ct.; also two sisters and a brother in Stafford. She was a member of the Methodist church.

Maryann B. Pratt, 62, widow of Myron D. Pratt, died suddenly Sunday evening Mrs. Pratt had been ill a long time, but her death was due to a stroke of apoplexy which occured during the afternoon. The funeral was held at her late residence yesterday afternoon, and the burial was in the Center cemetery; Rev. F. S. Hatch conducted the services. Mrs. Pratt was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Erasmus Gates, and with her sister occupied the Gates homestead. Mrs. Pratt's husband was a captain in the late war, and was killed in one of the early battles. She leaves a son, Arthur D. Pratt of Watertown.

The Monson Historical Society held its adjourned annual meeting Wednesday evening with ten members present. It was voted that copies of pictures of Monson taken from time to time should be procured if possible. A suitable box has been made and placed in the post office vault for holding pamphlets, papers, etc., and donations will be gladly received. It was voted that a memorial of the late Judge George H Newton should be prepared and placed upon the records of the society. These officers were elected: President, A. D. Norcross; vice president, Dr. G. E Fuller; clerk, W. L Ricketts; treasurer, G. C. Flynt; auditor, C. M. Gage; historian, E. F. Morris; these officers and Dr. F. W. Ellis, Rev. F. S. Hatch and Rev. Harry Blackford form the board of councillors.

FALL and WINTER **STYLES**

we are now ready to show you the new things for fall and winter. We were never able to give you such . . . . . VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY as we can NOW. For our Fall line of shoes is FINE. Watch our Windows for

THE LATEST.

Our Line of Ladies' Gaiters for 25c, 50c, 75c and $1

CAN'T BE BEAT. CALL AND SEE.

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson. - - Mass.

WILBRAHAM.

Eugene Hill of Springfield will give a reading at the church in East Wilbraham next Friday evening at 7 45 o'clock for the benefit of that society. He will be assisted by Miss Nellie Morgan, vocalist.

LUDLOW CENTER.

Mrs. Austin F. Nash is seriously ill with pneumonia.

All the buildings on the place owned by Mr. Tucker were burned last Friday evening. Insurance about $3000.

A union rally of the Congregational and Methodist Sunday schools was held in the town hall Tuesday evening. An entertainment was given by the scholars, followed by a social time.

WEST WARREN.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Barton are rejoicing over the birth of a son.

Dr. H. M. Leach has taken up practice in Gilbertville, and will soon move his family there.

The ladies of the M. E. church netted about $20 from their harvest supper last week.

John Labrie died Wednesday morning from apoplexy, being taken suddenly Saturday night.

U. Grant Houston lectures in the M. E. church Thursday evening on Canaan and the Holy lands.

BRIMFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Janes of Westfield are visiting friends in town.

The Second Congregational church will hold an ice cream sociable this evening at Charles Tarbell's.

Mrs. Charles Stoughton, Miss Grace Stoughton, and Arthur Stoughton, who have been visiting here, have returned to New York.

The public library has an addition of $100 worth of new books, the gift in accordance with the provisions of the library act of 1892. The trustees of the library selected the books, which cover a wide range of subjects and were chosen to fill deficiencies in the library. In order that all may have a chance to inspect the books, the library will be open Thursday afternoon.

BELCHERTOWN.

The hook and ladder company will hold their first dance of the season Thanksgiving night.

A session of the probate court was held in the office of R. W. Lyman Wednesday morning.

An attempt was made to enter the Stone house on Maple street Monday night, but the thieves were frightened away.

The house occupied by Mr. Archibald, located in the Turkey Hill district, was completely destroyed by fire Sunday morning. No reason can be assigned for the cause of the fire.

The 41st annual cattle show and fair of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Club was held Wednesday. People were present from almost everywhere, renewing old acquaintances, watching the fakirs, taking in the side shows and the Midway Plaisance dances, and enjoying the good time that is offered at a Belchertown cattle show.

WARREN.

Mr. A. N. Kelley of Cambridge spent last Sunday in town.

Mr. and Mrs Arthur Sibley of Holyoke were the guests of W. L. Fairbank last Sabbath.

The King's Daughters met with Mrs. Fred Barlow on Maple street Friday afternoon.

Landlord Clark of Hotel Ramsdell is receiving congratulations over a new boarder, Miss Ruth Clark.

The Ladies' Home Missionary Society gave its annual harvest supper in the Congregational chapel Tuesday evening.

The Grange held its annual fair this afternoon and evening in Brigham's Hall; an oyster supper will be served this evening.

The social event of next week will be the concert and ball in the town hall under the auspices of the firemen. The Philharmonic orchestra of Springfield will furnish music.

The ladies of the Universalist church gave a harvest supper in Brigham's Hall Tuesday evening. In spite of the stormy weather there was a good attendance. After the supper a musical programme was pleasantly rendered.

A runaway stirred up a commotion on the street Thursday afternoon. One of Stableman White's horses, which was used to deliver orders of tea, ran from Liberty street to the stable. In making the turn under the arch there was a general spill, and the wagon was pretty well demolished.

The Father Mathew Temperance society will hold a bazar in the town hall Nov 4, 5 and 6. Entertainment will be furnished each evening. A voting contest between the "Stars and Resolutes," baseball teams will be one of the drawing features, the most popular team getting full uniforms.

The following town committee were chosen at the Democratic caucus Monday evening: J. G. Skipper, chairman, W. F. Duncan, T. F. Clark, Patrick Lydon, J. L. Faneuf, William Reagen, Timothy Collins. James Hill, who was unanimously chosen by the 5th Worcester district as candidate for representative was heartily endorsed by the caucus.

The following list of election officers has been appointed by the selectman: Precinct A—Warden. J. W. F. Quinlan; deputy warden, Edward Stanton; clerk, Frank L Harwood; deputy clerk, F. P. Stearns; inspectors, C. S Hitchcock and N. R. Moore; deputy inspectors, G. E. Tarbell and M. W. Underwood. Precinct B—Warden, Milton Dickson; deputy warden, Leon E. Crouch; clerk, William Clark; deputy clerk, J. E. Walsh; inspectors, Timothy Collins and J. F. Davis; deputy inspectors, J. O. Faneuf and Armory Crossman.

WALES.

Fred West and Miss Addie Warrington, both well known young people of this town, were married at the Baptist church Sunday afternoon.

In consequence of the many hold ups in neighboring towns, numerous citizens are arming themselves with repeaters, and somebody will be likely to get hurt. Even ladies are practicing with revolvers, to be able to protect themselves, many of them keeping arms on their mantle shelves ready for use.

Four suspicious fellows were found on the hay mow in Alvin Converse's barn the morning after the Babbitt clothing store in Monson was robbed last week. They were well dressed and are thought to be the same four that were seen looking into the windows Wednesday evening. This barn is on a cross road leading to Connecticut, where no tramps would go unless for hiding.

Killed by a Fall in Webster.

Albro E. Freeman left home Tuesday of last week to spend Tuesday night with relatives in Southbridge, going Wednesday to Worcester to attend the reunion of his regiment, the old 25th. He left Worcester Wednesday evening to go to relatives in Webster, where he intended to stop over night with them, and return home Thursday to Wales. He arrived in Webster about half past eight in the evening and started to cross the railroad bridge to go to his relatives' home, but in the dark fell off the abutment of the bridge to rocks 20 feet below. A little later a man crossing the bridge heard groaning below; securing assistance and investigating they found Mr. Freeman terribly smashed up; his scalp was torn off on one side of his head, necessitating 40 stitches to draw it together; his back was also terribly injured, causing paralysis of his limbs, and he was completely bruised from head to foot. He was soon identified and taken to his relatives, where he lay in great agony until Tuesday morning, when he passed away, just one week from the time he left home. When his identity was established a messenger was at once dispatched for his wife in Wales, who arrived at her home about three in the morning. She started at once, and reached her husband early the next forenoon.

Mr. Freeman was formerly boss dyer of the Shaw mills, but for the last five years has been employed by H. A. McFarland on his farms. He was a member of the Odd Fellows lodge of Woonsocket, R. I., and a member of the Grand Army post of Monson. His funeral was held at Webster, which is his native place, this afternoon. He leaves a wife and one daughter, who have the sympathy of the entire neighborhood in their severe affliction. Rev. G. W. Davis, pastor of the Baptist church, of which Mr. Freeman was a member, attended the funeral.

WARE.

Joseph Boyle was committed to the insane asylum by the Northampton court on Monday.

John F. Robinson, the hardware dealer, is receiving the congratulations of his friends on the birth of a son last Saturday.

Out of town people are getting to understand that few city shops turn out as handsome signs as Eldredge of Ware. He is now making a large one with heavy raised gold letters for Blodgett and Converse of Brookfield.

Otis Co's. Mills Running Again.

Great satisfaction was felt when it was reported that the cloth department of the Otis Co. was to start again on Thursday. The striking Polanders have come to their senses, no doubt. On Monday most of them went in ready to work, but were sent out. A few weavers have left town, but in a short time the department will be running with all the help needed.

The Darlington, Wis., *Journal* says editorially of a popular patent medicine, "We know from experience that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy is all that is claimed for it, as on two occasions it stopped excruciating pains and possibly saved us from an untimely grave. We would not rest easy over night without it in the house." This remedy undoubtedly saves more pain and suffering than any other medicine in the world. Every family should keep it in the house, for it is sure to be needed sooner or later. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

If your children are subject to croup watch for the first symptoms of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse it will prevent the attack. Even after the croupy cough has appeared the attack can be prevented by giving this remedy. It is also invaluable for colds and whooping cough. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

The Result of a Moose Call.

The battle which is necessary in capturing a bull moose is an experience of the liveliest and most exciting kind, and a trap to the wilds of Maine and Canada is an expedition looked forward to with great joy by the sportsman.

The following from "Outing" of recent date relates the experience of two sportsmen who were seeking adventure with His Majesty, King Moose:

We were fortunate in securing for this trip a well-known guide, and who as a caller of Moose had no equal.

All the Indian callers have insisted on calling only after sundown, but our guide calls only in the hours of daylight, when the game may be clearly seen.

After several attempts, one beautiful, still, frosty morning, we paddled across the Lake to the western shore and climbed to a point on the mountain which offered a favorable site for calling up a moose.

The guide gave the moose call with all his usual artistic variations, and then—well, a great many things happened. There was a low, deep, muffled sound, which might have risen from the ground at our feet, but which, on the whole seemed to emerge from the thick belt of barren firs that lined the opposite shore of the lake; then a quick succession of basso-profundo grunts, followed by a terrific crashing of horns against the trunks and limbs of trees. We dashed down the bank in order to connect with the bull moose express. We got there in time to board the train. The cowcatcher and headlights loomed up pushing their way through the alders across the lake about one hundred yards away. It was the king of the valley and no mistake. His ears were thrown forward, his horns shone like a crown of glory in the pallid October sun, and every hair on his big black mane stood up as straight as the sentinel firs from which he had emerged.

"Give it to him!" The bullet struck the moose near the right shoulder, for as he turned and charged through the hardhacks we could see that his right fore-leg was powerless. Still, he was making regular schedule time, and though we kept heaving chunks of sudden death across the pond at a lively rate, it really seemed, when the moose disappeared in the woods, as though this was not our moose after all. We went tearing through the scrub and came suddenly upon a huge, black animal, with his hair turned the wrong way, sick unto death, but kingly still in his majestic mien, facing us not twenty feet away. A crash from the rifle, and than came the war-dance and the shouting.

The noble animal measured nearly seven feet in height at the shoulder; the horns were just four feet tip to tip.

This is an experience of common occurrence, as is chronicled at regular intervals.

The Boston & Maine system and its connecting lines so cover the hunting regions of Maine that with very little effort one may visit this wonderful region and participate in this sport of sports. Information and time-tables may be had at ticket offices and at Boston City Ticket Office, 322 Washington Street.

A Lucky Chance for the Sick.

Every ailing and suffering person who is wise will instantly accept this generous offer. Coming from the very highest authority, as it does, gives it the greatest weight, and people know when they see a good thing like this. Everybody knows of Dr. Greene, the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. His successful ystem of treating patients through letter correspondence is attracting great attention. All you have got to do is this. Write him a letter about your complaint, tell him how you feel, and he will answer it, giving a thorough explanation of your case and telling the surest way to get well.

He gives most careful and explicit attention to every letter, and explains so comprehensively that you understand immediately exactly what ails you, and just what to do for yourself. And for all this he makes no charge. He is the discoverer of that remarkable medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. This splendid offer is being taken by thousands, and they are getting well by his wonderfully successful treatment. The very best thing you can do, reader, is to write the Doctor immediately; it will cost you nothing, and it will surely be the means of making you well and strong. Don't delay until it is too late, but write now.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida street, San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson: F. A. Spencer, Ware. Regular size 50c and $1.

ALL THE ELECTION NEWS.

The Boston Journal's Admirable Service Is Especially Appreciated Now.

In these days, just before Presidential election, the interest of all readers centres in the news of the participants in the great contest. The throngs visiting Gov. McKinley at Canton, the speeches of Mr. Bryan, the universal rallies—all these command special attention from everyone, and the paper which gives the best political news is the one generally sought. The Boston *Journal's* admirable news service is unequalled, and all the latest and most complete information from the political field is to be found in its columns. The alliance of the *Journal* with The Associated Press gives a connection with all the morning papers of Chicago, which is proving the centre of interest at the present time. Consequently the *Journal* has its alliance with the Chicago *Tribune*, Philadelphia *Press*, St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* and Cincinnati *Commercial-Tribune*, and its special correspondence in New York and the other great cities, so that every field is covered. On the morning after election look out for the Boston *Journal's* complete report. It will be the best in New England.

In each nook and corner and broad aisles of Broadhurst Bros. shoe store, Springfield, that show a feast of the good kinds of fall shoes. A dollar at this store does the work of a couple at other places.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

If Troubled With Rheumatism Read This.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Apr. 16, 1897.—I have used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism and found it to be all that is claimed for it. I believe it to be the best preparation for rheumatism and deep seated muscular pains on the market, and cheerfully recommend it to the public. Jno. G. Brooks, dealer in boots, shoes, etc., No. 18 Main St.

ALSO READ THIS.

MECHANICSVILLE, St. Mary County, Md.—I sold a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm to a man who had been suffering with rheumatism for several years. It made him a well man. A. J. McGILL. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

Forbes & Wallace's,

Springfield.

COATS AND CAPES.

We are doing the unexpected with new $5 black beaver coats—letting 'em out at $3.95. They are made in the latest style, and there is nothing wrong with them—simply an advertisement, that's all.

Brown mixed diagonal cloth coats at $4.95—surprising coats, every woman's size.

Coats of mixed friezes at $6.75.

Two-toned boucle coats with fancy silk lining at $9.75.

Capes of heavy boucle cloth with martin fur trimming and fancy satine lining at $3.95—$5 capes.

Tailor-made capes of black kersey cloth with black velvet collar, $5.95.

Black Persian cloth capes with black thibet fur and fancy changeable silk lining at $5.95.

Black coney fur collarettes with changeable silk lining at $3.95.

Handsome half-sheared brown coney collarettes, $4.95.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

MILLINERY.

Thousands of untrimmed hats and bonnets, 50c to $3; and mostly all different.

Feathers, birds, wings, flowers, jet ornaments---all the stuffs to put on the shapes, and make them into hats and bonnets to your liking, in profusion.

Ready trimmed hats, our own creations and the French, $3. to $27 apiece---half a thousand of 'em here to be seen and no two alike.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

BOYS' REEFERS.

Blue chinchilla reefers for boys three to eight years at $1.98; such reefers as anybody'll expect to pay $2.50 for.

All-wool blue gray chinchilla reefers, for boys 7 to 15, at $3.98; people paid $5 for them last season, and they were worth it then.

All-wool blue chinchilla reefers, 7 to 15 sizes at $3.50; worth $4 wherever you find 'em to-day.

Blue chinchilla reefers at $4.50, guaranteed fast color and all wool; the equal of any $5 reefer in town.

Balcony.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,

Springfield, Mass.

"As if a brick were lying in my stomach" is the description by a dyspeptic of his feeling after eating.

This is one of the commonest symptoms of indigestion. If you have it, take Shaker Digestive Cordial.

Not only this symptom, but *all* the symptoms of indigestion are cured by Shaker Digestive Cordial.

So many medicines to cure this one disorder Only one that can be called successful, because only one that acts in a simple, natural, and yet scientific way, Shaker Digestive Cordial.

Purely vegetable, and containing no dangerous ingredients, Shaker Digestive Cordial tones up, strengthens, and restores to health all the digestive organs.

Sold by druggists, 10 cents to $1.00 a bottle.

Working Men, Do You Want a Home of Your Own? Here's Your Golden Opportunity.

THE ADJOURNED AUCTION SALE!

50 Building Lots, Between Pleasant and Charles Streets,

THREE RIVERS, ... SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24.

At 1 o'clock p. m., Rain or Shine.

These lots are situated on Pleasant, Charles, A, B and C streets, in the village of Three Rivers, within one minute's walk of the proposed electric railroad line. This is a chance of a lifetime to own a home of your own. All lots are to be sold to the highest bidder.

THE TERMS OF SALE are 10 per cent down, 40 per cent in thirty days, and the balance may remain on mortgage at 6 per cent. Five per cent discount is made for cash if paid within thirty days.

A New List of Prizes will be Given FREE to those Attending this Sale. List of Prizes Announced Next Week.

: : : : : : DON'T FORGET THE PLACE AND DATE OF SALE, : : : : : :

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M., RAIN OR SHINE. DON'T MISS IT.

C. S. RUGGLES. P. B. MOORE, Auctioneer.

Oil Cloths,
Linoleums,
Window Shades,

W. E. STONE,

PALMER and NO. WILBRAHAM.

Oil Cloths,
Linoleums,
Window Shades,

W. E. STONE,

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Oil Cloths,
Linoleums,
Window Shades,

W. E. STONE,

PALMER and NO. WILBRAHAM.

New Goods

THIS WEEK:

Shredded Wheat Biscuit, - .10
Apricots, Prunes, Citrons.
Sage and Plain Cheese.
California Honey.
Oyster Crackers.
Pickles in Bulk.

20 lbs. Revere Sugar, $1.00.

AT SMITH'S,

59 Main Street, - - Palmer.

Many political speakers, clergymen, singers and others who use the voice excessively, rely upon One Minute Cough Cure to prevent huskiness and laryngitis. Its value as a preventive is only equaled by its power to afford instantaneous relief. LeGro & Lynde.

If you want your carpets well cleaned they can be done at Kenerson's Steam Carpet Cleaning Works, Park Street, Palmer. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

DR. O. P. ROLLER, DENTIST, Lawrence Block, Palmer. Office Hours: 8 to 12. . . . . 1 to 5.30. Open Evenings.

Speed and safety are the watchwords of the age. One Minute Cough Cure acts speedily, safely, and never fails. Asthma, bronchitis, coughs and colds are cured by it. LeGro & Lynde.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER. Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is an antiseptic, soothing and healing application for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises, etc., and cures piles like magic. It instantly stops pain. LeGro & Lynde.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PALMER NATIONAL BANK, at Palmer, in the State of Mass., at the close of business, October 6, 1896.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$214,673.00
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		468.09
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		75,000.00
Premiums on U. S. bonds		10,300.00
Stocks, securities, etc		19,423.53
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		4,300.00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)		1.52
Due from approved reserve agents		23,769.59
Checks and other cash items		962.95
Notes of other National banks		779.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		115.57
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	$9,821.75	
Legal-tender notes	1,850.00	11,671.75
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas'r (5 per cent of circulation)		3,375.00
TOTAL		$364,871.20

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$100,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	29,431.04
National Bank notes outstanding	67,500.00
Dividends unpaid	1,285.50
Individual deposits subject to check	128,792.87
Demand certificates of deposit	11,727.90
Cashier's checks outstanding	133.89
Bills payable	15,000.00
TOTAL	$364,871.20

State of Massachusetts, County of Hampden, ss: I, Chas. B. Fiske, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHAS. B. FISKE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of October, 1896.

WILLIAM W. LEACH, Justice of the Peace.

(SEAL.)

Correct—Attest:

JAS. B. SHAW, C. D. HOLBROOK, GEO. H. WILKINS, } Directors.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, ss. PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Elijah G. Murdock, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased:

Whereas, Charles L. Gardner, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the fourth day of November, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate, fourteen days at least before said court, or by publishing the same once in each week for three successive weeks, in the Palmer JOURNAL, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said court, this fourteenth day of October, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

3-29 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

Ladies' Note Paper.

Put up in one-pound packages. Ruled or plain.

Fine Quality, 25 cents.

A Variety of Stationery, Pads, Blocks, Envelopes, Inks, Pencils, Pens, Etc. . . . . AT LeGro & Lynde, DRUGGISTS, Next to Post Office, PALMER. . . . .

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF FOLDERS. FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC. Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President, H. G. LOOMIS.

Vice Presidents, C. H. HOBBS. H. P. HOLDEN. C. F. GROSVENOR.

Secretary, WM. W. LEACH.

Treasurer, H. W. McGREGORY.

Trustees, James B. Shaw, E. G. Hastings, C. H. Hobbs, George Moores, R. C. Newell, Geo. E. Buck, H. G. Loomis, F. F. Marcy, A. L. Hills, T. D. Potter, H. Waid, Wm. Holbrook, H. P. Holden, Wm. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor, Jas. S. Loomis, C. L. Gardner, H. W. McGregory

Board of Investment, Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings, C. H. Hobbs, James B. Shaw.

Auditors, Wm. W. Leach. C. F. Grosvenor.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D., OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST. Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executrix of the will of Louisa E. Edson, late of Monson, in the County of Hampden, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and persons indebted to said estate are called to make payment to

CORDELIA A. CALKINS, Exc.

Monson, 1896. 3-27

DR. S. H. Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist. Examinations at office free. . . . Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

Chronic constipation is a painful, disagreeable and life-shortening difficulty. It deranges the system, causes sick headache, bad breath, and poisons the blood. It can be readily overcome by DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These little Pills are great regulators. LeGro & Lynde.

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

PRICES AS FOLLOWS, WHICH ARE SUBJECT TO ADVANCE ANY TIME. . . . . .

Lehigh Egg,	$6.50
" Stove,	6.70
" Chestnut,	6.70
Lackawanna Stove,	$ 6.60
Cannel Coal, for grates,	10.50

Delivered in bags. For orders less than one ton, 30c a ton additional.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, = MONSON.

OCTOBER 12th, 1896.

We have fitted up a room at our South Mill and placed it in charge of Mr. John Lines, Superintendent, where our Remnants and other Ladies' Cloths can be seen and purchased. All sales are for net cash, and to be paid for to Mr. Lines before goods are taken away. No samples sent by mail. ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds, Monson, Mass.

JUST IN . . . . . A NEW LOT OF

Teazledowns...and **Figured Sateens**

that are very pretty in style and color.

A NEW LINE OF

Laces and Dress Trimmings.

BIG REDUCTION In Price on All

DRESS GOODS, including LINENS, CHALLIES, PAMPAS CLOTHS and GINGHAMS.

Summer Underwear is Very Cheap.

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Dry Goods and Groceries.

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On the Balance of Our Stock of BICYCLES.

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Hardware, Paints, and Oils.

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DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.

LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,

307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

OPTICIAN,

331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds. Artificial eyes furnished. Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled. Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

ard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

it's neglect of throat and bronchial troubles that leads to death-dealing disease.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

No wonder Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is praised by its users. Its curative effects are like magic. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R. and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45	a. m.	Express.
6.22	"	Accommodation.
7.32	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40	p. m.	Express.
3.12	"	"
4.49	"	Accommodation.
6.40	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.
City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCTOBER 4, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.35, 9.45 a. m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.
CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook -6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.0 a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

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Business College.

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at Childs' Business College. Do you know that we

Place a larger per cent of pupils in position than any other school in the East.

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Actual business from start to finish in both shorthand and bookkeeping. Write for particulars. Typewriting by touch. No need of the eye to strike the keys. Reduced fares on the rail-roads, board and rooms reasonable. Fall term opens Sept. 1, 1896. Catalog Free.

Childs' Business College,
Springfield, Mass.
E. E. CHILDS, B. J. GRIFFIN, Props.

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TRUSSES

We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office,
PALMER.

PIANOS TUNED—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

J. K. BARKER,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
13-27 Three Rivers, Mass.

Then and Now.

THEN.

"Here lies a poor woman who always was tired,
She lived in a house where help was not hired.
Her last words on earth were 'Dear friends, I am going
To where there's no cooking, nor washing, nor sewing;
But everything there exact to my wishes,
For where they don't eat there's no washing up dishes.
I'll be where loud anthems will always be ringing,
But, having no voice, I'll get out of the singing.
Don't mourn for me now—don't mourn for me never,
I'm going to do nothing forever and ever."

NOW.

"Here lies a poor woman who always was busy;
She lived under pressure that rendered her dizzy.
She belonged to ten clubs, and read Browning by sight,
Showed at luncheon and teas, and would vote if she might;
She served on a school board with courage and zeal,
She golfed and she kodaked and rode on a wheel.
She read Tolstoi and Ibsen, knew microbes by name,
Approved of Delsarte, was a 'Daughter' and 'Dame.'
Her children went in for the top education,
Her husband went seaward for nervous prostration.
One day on her tablets she found an hour free—
The shock was too great and she died instantly."
—*Exchange.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

"They froze me out." "How?" "Oh, they made it hot for me."—*Detroit Record.*

"A man should live within his income," says the Manayunk philosopher; "for he cannot live without it."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Abou Ben Adhem—"Why doth my name lead all the rest?" Angel—"Because we arrange them alphabetically." —*Harvard Lampoon.*

Gertie—"I am ging to marry Count Spaghett, the last scion of an illustrious family." Mertie—"Oh, a remnant. How nice."—*The World.*

Clara—"Oh, have you heard about Cora Carrot? She is going to marry a rich widower with six children." Dora—"She always was a greedy thing."—*Tit-Bits.*

"I can't see how it is," said Bobby, "that when little boys are cross, folks say they are naughty; and when papas and mammas are cross, folks say they are nervous."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Teacher—"As the twig is bent, the tree is inclined. Do you quite understand what it means?" Scholar—"Yes, sir. When bicyclists grow up, they'll walk stooping."—*London Globe.*

Uncle Josh—"There's lots of money dropped in Wall street, ain't there?" Nephew—"Lots of it." Uncle Josh—"And it's all dropped by folks that's trying to pick it up."—*Puck.*

"Mr. Crayons is very successful in his drawing," remarked the young woman. "Yes," replied the discourteous rival. "I understand he disposed of several pictures at a raffle."—*Washington Star.*

"I fine you $15 for being a vagrant," said the judge. "Have you the money to pay the fine?" "Your honor," said the man plaintively, "if I had $15 I wouldn't be fined as a vagrant."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Dreadful Invention.—"The new Roentgen ray photographs are going to make trouble." "Yes, life won't be worth living when all the neighbors know what one another have for dinner."—*Chicago Record.*

Miss Keedick—"Ethel can't be after money. She has broken her engagement with that wealthy ice man." Miss Fosdick—"Don't be too sure. She jilted him for a man who owns a bicycle repairing shop."—*Life.*

Johnny—"Tommy! Jones don't know how to swim, because his mother don't want him to go near the water." Mamma—"Well, Tommy is a good boy." "Yes, he'll go to heaven the first time he falls overboard."

Peterson—"Do you suppose that young Pipps has serious intentions?" Mrs. Peterson—"Undoubtedly. I heard him ask Laura last night whether you were a partner in the firm or if you merely worked on a salary."—*Cleveland Leader.*

"You don't mean to say those actresses posed in the—er—" "Yes, in the—er—" "What, certainly not in the—er—" "In the—er—that is, I don't see how their costumes could possibly be any more rational than they were."—*Detroit Tribune.*

Farmer's boy—"Father, why cannot I rise in the world the same as other men? For instance, why cannot I some day become Secretary of Agriculture?" Old farmer—"Too late, too late, my son. You know too much about farmin'."—*New York Weekly.*

"Mamie's husband stutters terribly, doesn't he?" "Yes, and he is so impetuous and hot-tempered he frequently embarrasses her very much." "How so?" "Why, when he goes to call her darling she is never quite sure that he is not beginning to swear."—*Truth.*

"Why," asked the youngest of the neophytes, "why should truth always rise again when crushed to earth?" "Because of its elasticity, of course," answered the cornfed philosopher. "Don't you know how easy it is to stretch the truth?"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Mrs. McSwat (at the theater)—"For pity's sake, Billiger, what are you doing?" Mr. McSwat (quiet but determined)—"I'm attaching a vacuum tube to this pocket camera. I'm going to have a view of the stage through this hat in front of me."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"This lace that I am wearing to-night," said Mrs. Van Renselear to Mrs. Smith, "is some that belonged to my great-grandmother." "Oh, well," returned Mrs. Smith, reassuringly, "I shouldn't feel bad, even if it is old. It looks just as good as new, I'm sure."—*Somerville Journal.*

Little Billy came in one afternoon from an assembly of the children of the neighborhood, with his clothes pierced above and below with a great many little holes. "For pity's sake," exclaimed his mother, "what has happened to you?" "Oh," said Billy, "we've only been playing grocery store, and everybody was something in it; and I was the Swiss cheese."—*Youth's Companion.*

It was customary in Baron Graham's day to suspend judgment in criminal cases till the closes of the assizes, and then deliver the sentences all in a lump. A man had been accidentally omitted in the list of capital punishments, of which he was reminded on coming to the end. "Oh, yes, I see, John Thomson; John Thomson, I beg your pardon; yon are also to be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and may the Almighty have mercy on your miserable soul also."—*Temple Bar.*

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its, stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Rich Red

Blood is absolutely essential to health. It is secured easily and naturally by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, but is impossible to get it from so-called "nerve tonics," and opiate compounds, absurdly advertised as "blood purifiers." They have temporary, sleeping effect, but do not CURE. To have pure

Blood

And good health, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has first, last, and all the time, been advertised as just what it is—the best medicine for the blood ever produced. Its success in curing Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Nervous Prostration and That Tired Feeling, have made

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, reliable and beneficial. 25c.

GET OUTSIDE SOME GLASSES OF THAT ICE COLD SODA.

You will realize that there is some good left in life after all, and something to look forward to when you have had one glass, you will want another, and still another—sometime at least. So much for the pleasure of life. The necessities you will find amongst our things, and medicines to dispose of that disagreeable feeling which may be worse to-morrow if neglected. For all of which call at

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Holden's Block, Palmer

Tetter, eczema and all similar skin troubles are cured by the use of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It soothes at once, and restores the tissues to their natural condition, and never fails to cure piles. L. Gro & Lynde.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have indigestion, Painful fits or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained healthby its use.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

Continuation of

OUR SPECIAL SALE of Chamber Sets.

One-third less in price than similar qualities have ever been sold for before.

Our offers in this line are being appreciated, and each day sees loads of these goods going out to all sections of New England.

Every set is warranted, the lowest as well as the highest priced.

Look at the line at

$13.90, $14.25, $15 and $16.

Five patterns at $25 that cannot be duplicated at that price.

Oak sets at $20, equal to any shown before at $28.

Solid Mahogany sets from $41 upward, among them some of the best values to be found on the market.

Fourth floor.

AXMINSTER CARPETS.

The very name signifies all that is stylish, rich and durable in floor coverings—and our present stock is the largest and best selected that has ever had a place on our floors.

Here's an opportunity for carpet purchasers to secure an unequaled bargain.

The regular $1.50 Axminsters only $1 a yard made and laid.

Only a few patterns at this price—you'll wish there had been more if you delay purchasing now.

They are among the choicest ever produced in this quality.

There's much to interest you in our other lines of carpets. The way we sell them and the stock we have from which to select is bringing us no end of busy times here.

Carpet department, first floor.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

LADIES

thoughtful of their appearance, always desire correct styles in

HATS AND BONNETS,

which may be found to suit all ages and tastes, at the rooms of

Lazelle, Dawes & Estey,
358 Main St., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
..Courteous Attention at all Times...

SPRINGFIELD
Kindergarten Normal Training School.

Mrs. A. J. Waters, of large experience and unequaled success as a Kindergarten teacher of the Conn. Valley, will open her school Oct. 1st. If disappointed elsewhere, you can be assured of thorough systematic training here. For catalog or further information address

MRS. A. J. WATERS, PRIN.,
168 State Street, 8-20 Springfield, Mass.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
Palmer.
22-tf

NATIONAL BANK VICE-PRES.

A Most Important and Distinguished Testimonial For Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Hon. J. H. Hastings, Judge of County Court, Senator, and Vice-Pres. National Bank, Tells the People to Use Dr. Greene's Nervura to be Cured.

JUDGE J. H. HASTINGS, VICE-PRESIDENT NATIONAL BANK OF WATTSBURY, VT.

You are sick and out of order and want to get well.

To get well you desire to take the remedy which will surely cure you—the one which is strongly recommended by some one in whom you have perfect belief and confidence.

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is the medicine which will surely cure you.

And here is the strongest possible recommendation to use it by one of the most eminent and distinguished Judges in this country, Hon. J. H. Hastings, of Waitsfield, Vt., an Associate Judge, Senator in the Vermont Legislature, Vice-President and Director of the Waterbury National Bank, and Treasurer and Trustee of his town.

Such is the exalted standing of the famous Judge and able Financier who is enthusiastic in praise of the wonderful curative powers of Dr. Greene's Nervura, who has used it with most remarkable benefit in his own family and who tells you that he has known so many cases cured by this grand medicine, that he advises you to use it by all means, if you wish to get well.

Judge Hastings says:

"I have heard Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy most highly recommended by my friends and neighbors who have used it, and know of several decided cures where people have been in a very feeble state of health and had failed to get relief from the usual sources.

"A lady who lived in my family has often spoken of the wonderful good which Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy has done her mother who was cured of nervous prostration by its use. One of my near neighbors who used the Nervura and derived benefit from its use, advised me to use it in my own family. They are all enthusiastic in its praise and I join in the same. You are at liberty to publish this letter for others' good."

You can depend upon Judge Hastings' word. You can depend upon Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy to cure you.

Take it, you who feel weak, nervous, tired, without your old-time snap, energy and vim; it will give you strong nerves, pure blood, sound, natural and refreshing sleep, from which you will rise strong and vigorous instead of languid, tired and exhausted. If your stomach troubles you, if you have gas, indigestion, dizziness, distress after meals, bloating, faint feeling at pit of stomach, constipation, kidney or liver complaints, Dr. Greene's Nervura will give you perfect digestion and regular and natural action of all the organs. It will cure headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, and is the best remedy in the world for female weakness and nervous debility.

The carefully compounded prescription of our most successful physician in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., this greatest of medical discoveries is perfectly adapted to cure just these complaints. The Doctor can be consulted free of charge, personally or by letter.

Dry Goods and Groceries. **Shaw Brothers,** **Boots and Shoes.**

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. . . PLUMBING. . .

Stoves and Ranges. **Three Rivers.** **Furniture and Carpets.**

GRAND OPENING OF THE FALL AND WINTER SEASONS,

Monday, August 31st, 1896, OF

OLD DR. SWEET'S SANITARIUM and Medical Institute,

18 VERNON STREET, - - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Invalids will now be received and treated as inmates at the institution, or as home patients at reasonable rates. Old Dr. Sweet, the World-Famous Natural Healer, Bone Surgeon and Magnetic Physician, whose visits to Springfield the past twenty years and whose astonishing cures in Western Massachusetts yet remain the wonder of the age, has established the above institution in Springfield for the benefit of a multitude of patients residing in this section.

So long have the Sweet Family been identified with the cure of lameness that it is conjectured by many persons that they treat no other ailments, whereas their most startling successes for many years have been the cure of Obscure Chronic Diseases of almost every kind. In order to provide for the foregoing, the latest and most efficient discoveries may be found at Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium, in fact those only employed in the private hospitals of metropolitan cities.

These, united with those wonderful systems of medicine which from father to son have descended from generation to generation of the Sweet family of Rhode Island for more than two centuries; thus equipped is it not presumable that their success in the cure of obstinate types of disease will be more certain than attends the ordinary methods of office or drug medication.

Whether rich or poor, black or white, the stricken invalid needs the best medical service obtainable. The workingman whose capital is in his limbs, his nerves and muscles, how necessary if impaired that it should be strengthened both surely and with the least delay.

Have you not speculated with DRUG TREATMENT long enough? Why not try the private infirmary system, combining the best of all, for a while? Your life hangs upon your decision. Old Dr. Sweet has called to his aid in providing for his multitude of patients,—a proof of his unparalleled success in Springfield, DR. EDWARD RAY, a gentlemen of rare culture and medical attainments, a graduate of Harvard University, with extensive clinical and hospital experience, who has been given charge of the Surgical Department of Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium for the coming season.

This institution is now open to receive applicants for treatment under the famous Sweet Method, providing them with rooms and board at very low rates, with PERSONAL TREATMENT DAILY, or those who desire to visit the institution occasionally, yet live at home.

Persons of VERY limited means are thus enabled to receive the most scientific medical service provided by medical science to-day. The inhabitants of Western Massachusetts may be assured that Dr. Sweet will not rest content until he has provided for the people the MOST EFFICIENT systems of medical treatment extant. Whatever money or ingenuity can procure to make his institution THE FIRST in New England will be cheerfully provided. Success is the SINE QUENON. As his professional duties multiply—as they surely must—experts in the various branches of the "healing art" will be added to his staff. The best is none too good.

Pleased with the "City of Homes" as a permanent place of residence, Dr. Sweet has removed his family hither and indulges the hope that this fact will be appreciated by those wishing to avoid the uncertainty that attends the service offered by itinerant practitioners. Male and Female operators, assistants, nurses, etc., provided. Terms reasonable. Consultation, examination and advice free to the afflicted.

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT. Athletes, Bicycle Riders and others suffering from sudden accident please take notice. Bring them here. Prompt service.

☞SEND FOR FREE CIRCULAR CONTAINING CURES.

THAT JOB OF PRINTING, There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

"Why didn't you catch any fish, Harold? Wouldn't they bite?" "No. We lost our bait. The worm turned."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Masculine Soliloquy.

The women's so encroachin' with their leg o' mutton sleeves,
I've sot beside 'em in the church; an' so, I'd jest as liefs,
Er liefer, stay to hum next time. 'Twuz hard to prayerful be
When two big sleeves—pink and yaller—bulged 'way out plum over me.
Ef I took breath them 'ere balloons 'ud rustle an' they'd creak!
An' when them women fanned themselves, my! how their puffs 'ud squeak!
They're lined with husks, er shavin's, er sum kind o' bristlin' stuff,
But as fer me, a settin' there, I felt just flat enough!
Bime by, I picked my courage up, an' peered about; an' then
I noticed how the modern sleeve overwhelmed the men.
Wedged in, as I wuz, hyar an' thar, a meek an' modest one
Attempted to look dignified till sarvices wuz done.
'N' frum the parson's p'int o' view, I cert'n'y do believe
We men all seemed a drownd in' in the billows of the sleeve!
—*Ram's Horn.*

WOMEN WHO MAKE GOOD SOLDIERS.

During the recent campaign in Madagascar we heard a good deal about the Dahomey Amazons and their prowess in war; and a few months ago a daily paper asserted that a female volunteer corps was in the process of being formed, to be officered, of course, by some extreme disciples of the "new woman" cult. In the latter instance the idea of woman usurping man's place on the battlefield was looked upon as being something quite original; whereas it would simply be a case of history repeating itself, for that there have been many such heroines the following particulars will prove: Mrs. Christine Davis, commonly called "Mother Ross," is a well-known example, she having served as a foot soldier and dragoon in several campaigns under William III and duke of Marlborough, acting as a squadron leader of the Scots Greys at Blenheim and Ramillies. She died July 9, 1739. Hannah Snell was another female worthy, who, having been deserted by her husband, adopted male attire and traveled to Coventry in search of the runaway. She there enlisted in Col. Guise's regiment of foot and marched with them to Carlisle at the time of the Scotch rebellion of 1745. She afterward enlisted in Fraser's regiment of marines and proceeded to Portsmouth, whence she sailed in Admiral Boscawen's squadron for the East Indies. There she assisted at the siege of Pondicherry, when she received 12 wounds. Through all her adventures, including a couple of floggings, she managed to preserve the secret of her sex, and concerning the application of the "cat" it was said:—

Hannah in breeks behav'd so well,
That none her softer sex could tell.

At the close of her military life, however, she revealed her secret, and was awarded a pension of £18 5s per annum. Later on she started a public house under the sign of "The Widow in Masquerade," and did such a roaring trade that a comfortable old age was assured to her.

There is Mary Anne Talbet, a fine, comely young woman, to judge by an extant portrait, who served four years as a soldier and sailor in the name of John Taylor, and took part in Lord Howe's glorious victory on June 1. She died February 4, 1808, aged 30 years. One print represents her holding a cutlass in one hand and a Frenchman's head in the other, another in which she is resisting a press gang. Coupled with the memory of Fontenoy, 1745, there is that of Phoebe Hessel, whose monument in a Brighton church yard states that she was born at Chelsea in 1713; that she served for many years as a private soldier in the 5th regiment of foot in different parts of Europe, and received a bayonet wound in the arm at the above engagement. Living at Brighton, her case became known to George IV, then prince regent, who sent to ask her what sum would render her comfortable. "Half a guniea a week," replied old Phoebe, "will make me as happy as a princess." This, therefore, by his majesty's command, was regularly paid her till the day of her death, which took place December 12, 1821, when she had attained the age of 108 years.

Again, there is Mary Dixon, who was nearly 16 years in the army, and fought at Waterloo. She was still living in 1865, when she was described as "a strong, powerful old woman." Above all, there is the remarkable, if not unique case of Dr. Barry, who died at Corfu in July, 1875. This lady, said to have been the legitimate grand daughter of a Scotch earl, is surmised to have adopted male attire and the medical profession from attachment to an army surgeon. Never in her lifetime had any one the slightest suspicion of her sex. While staff surgeon to the Cape garrison, she most successfully treated the governor, Lord Charles Somerset, fought a duel, and was considered to be of a most quarrelsome disposition. The doctor was frequently guilty of flagrant breaches of discipline, and on more than one occasion was sent home under arrest, but somehow or other the offenses were always condoned at headquarters. The late earl of Albemarle relates in his reminiscences that on sitting next to her at mess he noticed "a certain effeminacy in his manner, which he seemed to be always striving to overcome, while his style of conversation was greatly superior to that one usually heard at a mess-table in the days of non-competitive examinations." In Heart's Army List for 1865, the name of James Barry, M. D., stands at the head of the list of inspectors-general of hospitals. In July of the same year, her death was announced, and the next day it was officially reported to the horse guards that the doctor was a woman. It is singular that neither the landlord of her lodging, nor the black valet, who had lived with her for years, had the vaguest notion of her secret.—*Horse Guards Gazette.*

REASONABLE DOUBTS.

"Pardner," said Derringer Dan, "you'll excuse me, but I'll have to quit you. I ain't a-playin' no more poker this evenin'."

"But you have a lot of chips yet," remarked the young man from the East.

"I know it. And I'm goin' to cash 'em in, too. You look like er tenderfoot an' ye talk like one. But I've heard o' people that got buncoed and bought gold bricks even ef they did read the news'apers, an' orter know better."

"I really don't quite follow you."

"I had four nine-spots a little while ago."

"Did you?"

"Sartin'. An' ye didn't do a thing but say ye'd stay out. Then I had a flush an' ye said the same. I got four kings an' an ace, an ye laid down yer hand ez usual."

"That was remarkable."

"'Remarkable' don't seem ter quite cover the ground for me. Pardner, I don't say yer workin' one o' these here Roentgen ray outfits on me. All I say is that I ain't a-playin' no more poker this evenin'."—*Washington Evening Star.*

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whisky nor other stimulant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and boweis, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it exactly what they need. Price 50c and $1 per bottle, at LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

BICYCLE ENGLISH.

A student of the wheel has collected the following facts: In far away New Zealand the awful word 'cyclodonna" has been coined as a substitute for the wheelwoman. In many Western towns the fair rider is called a "bloomer," without regard to her costume. The word "scorcher," as indicating a speedy cyclist, is fairly engrafted upon the language. In Chicago, however, the "scorcher" is called a "scoot." The technicalities of the machine have led to attempts upon the part of young men to coin expressions. "Your tire is punctured" indicates that the story you are telling lacks the probable element of truth. Reckless statements are called "coasting." A very ancient yarn is not a "chestnut," but a "century." A young couple showing a mutual fondness are "riding a tandem." A man leading a fast life is "geared too high." An old fogy is referred to as a "high wheel." A chaperon is know as a "pacemaker." A cheap bicycle is called a gaspipe" machine. A professional racer is a "pro."

PRACTICAL RESEARCHES.—"Miranda," said Mr. Proudpaugh, "we must put some money by every month to pay for the education of our boy." "Yes, indeed," was the reply. "I want him to have a chance to learn things in a practical way, as well as from books." "Do you, dear?" "Of course. I mean that he shall travel, so as to get a clear idea of what he reads about; that he shall, by persistant contact, acquire knowledge that is too commonly and confidently assumed to be communicated by mere theory." "I understand, George. And I am sure he will take kindly to that method of education. Look at the little dear this minute in the coal scuttle studying mineralogy!"—*Washington Star.*

The fashionable tailor has discovered that his customers dwell in the land of promise. —*Puck.*

LIKELY TO GET IT.—That he resided in the country was proclaimed by the size of his grip-sack and by the utter absence of entente cordiale between the bottoms of his trousers and his shoe tops. He had taken his stand in the middle of the cable car tracks, by the side of the treasury, and after waiting a few minutes, called: "Hi! there!" to a gamin who was crossing the street. "What's chasin' yer?" asked the boy, who was a painful reminder of the decadence of juvenile courtesy. "Ain't nothin' chasin' me. What I want ter know is how ter get a Fourteenth street car." "That's easy. You jes' stand right still an' you'll git it. You may git it in the neck—but you'll git it."—*Washington Post.*

It Stands To Reason

that **20,000,000** bottles of a medicine could not be sold unless it was good, honest, and did what was claimed for it. Here are the facts about

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S

INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

In 30 years **20,000,000** bottles have been sold to cure Blood Diseases, and it must be a CURE. All the sickness in this world is caused by bad blood; Weakness, Loss of appetite, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Constipation, Liver and Kidney troubles, Scrofula, Pimples, etc. Attack the foundation of disease, cleanse the blood, bring it back to the splendid work intended for it by nature. There may be other ways, but the best is by using the tried and true remedy

Dr Clark Johnson's
INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP
50c. per bottle; all druggists.

"The kind Dutch makes his Biscuits with."
PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE.
Is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of

BOSS BAKING POWDER

Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.
MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

WOMEN IN BUSINESS.

In 1890 there were in the United States 4455 women doctors, against 527 in 1870.

Three hundred and thirty-seven women dentists against 24.

Two hundred and forty women lawyers against five.

One thousand two hundred and thirty-five women preachers against 67.

One hundred and eighty women land surveyors and engineers against none at all in 1870.

Twenty-five women architects against one.

Eleven thousand women sculptors and painters against 412.

Three thousand women writers against 159.

Eight hundred and eighty-eight women journalists against 35.

Thirty-four thousand five hundred and eighteen women musicians against 5735.

Three thousand nine hundred and forty-nine actresses against 692.

Twenty-one thousand one hundred and eighty-five shorthand writers against seven.

Sixty-four thousand and forty-eight secretaries and clerks against 8016.

"I told Miss Wolightly that I would go round the world for her sake." "What did she say?" "She answered that half round would do."—*Chicago Record.*

Our Kitchen

No kitchen is kept cleaner than the premises devoted to the manufacture of **NONE SUCH Mince Meat.** No housewife can be more fastidious in the matter of preparing food than we are in the selection and preparation of the materials of which it is made. The cleaning of the currants (for one thing) is more thoroughly done by means of perfected appliances, than it would be possible to do it by hand.

Its cleanliness, purity, wholesomeness and deliciousness are good reasons for using **NONE SUCH Mince Meat.** The best reason is its saving of time, of hard work, of money. A ten cent package affords you two large pies, without trouble to you beyond the making of the crust. Makes just as good fruit cake and fruit pudding as it does mince pie. Sold everywhere. Be sure and get the genuine.

Send your name and address, and mention this paper, and we will mail you free a book—"Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving"—by one of the most famous humorous authors of the day.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Is As Clean As Yours

FREE BUTTONS!

AN ELEGANT BUTTON FREE with each package of

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

AN OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE

A COLLECTION OF BUTTONS

WITHOUT COST.

"A HANDFUL OF DIRT MAY BE A HOUSEFUL OF SHAME." KEEP YOUR HOUSE CLEAN WITH

SAPOLIO

4-29

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 23, 1896. NUMBER 30.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. SIX months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 4 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) 75 cents for the first insertion, 25 cents for the second, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., one cent a word for the first insertion, one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GARWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's.

WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices

ADAMS, MRS., Chiropodist and Manicurist. 13 Park Ave. All feet troubles successfully treated.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DWIGHT, R. N., Harness, Horse Saddlery, Hardware. Repairing a Specialty. Next to Bank.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDREDGE, A. HENRY. Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

HARLOW, A. B. Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HOSMER, F. N. Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. Sanford's Block.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W. Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SULLIVAN & STRONG, Ware Cooperative Laundry. Fine Work and Carpet Cleaning. Office, 50 Main street.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

DANA, A. W., Attorney and Counselor at Law, Notary Public. Bank block.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson
ALEX. MURPHY, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

D. W. Foskit,

Foskit's Mills

MOWING MACHINES,
HAY TEDDERS, . . .
RAKES, ETC. . . . . .

Agent for... Buckeye Mowing Machines, Buffalo Pitts Horse Rakes.

A Full Line of Haying Tools.

A hacking cough is not only annoying to others, but is dangerous to the person who hast it. One Minute Cough Cure will quickly put an end to it. LeGro & Lynde.

HOT WATER BAGS.

ALL SIZES,
BEST QUALITY,
LOWEST PRICES.

LeGRO & LYNDE,
Druggists, next to P. O., PALMER.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
Office at Ridge's Food Factory

NEW THINGS

That Can be Had at Todd's.

Ladies' Ready-made Skirts, from $1.49 up.
" Feather Boas, in All Styles, 98c up.
" Wool Waists, Plain Colors and Plaids, $1.50, USE WITH WHITE COLLARS.
Lace Pillow Shams, Also Stamped, 50c a pair up.
Feather Pillows, LARGE SIZE, Live Geese Feathers, $2.75 a pair.
Brass Curtain Rods, THE LATEST THING IN THIS LINE, 37 1-2c each.
Ready-made Sheets, FULL SIZE, Good Quality Cotton, 59c each.
Ready-made Pillow Slips, SIZES: 42x35, 45x35, 9c each up.
Ladies' Ready-made Wrappers, FULL SKIRTS, Calico, $1.
" " " FLANNEL FLEECED, $1.49.

Gent's Overalls and Jumpers, - - 50c each.
" Heavy Scotch Mixed Shirts and Drawers, 50c "
" " Wool " " " " 75c "
" Gloves and Mitts, in Wool, Leather, 25c pr up
" Suspenders, Heavy Web, Pretty Goods, 25c pr
" Wool Socks and Camel Hair, 25c pr
" Cotton Socks, 10c pr

HONEST MONEY---MONEY SAVED.

Its not alone that which you earn but that which you save. Come here to-night, to-morrow, or any day this week or next week for that matter—come when you will and see if the money we save you is not as honest in your pocket as it would be with those that would charge you more for goods.

T. H. TODD, MAIN STREET, MONSON.

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

PRICES AS FOLLOWS, WHICH ARE SUBJECT TO ADVANCE ANY TIME. . . . . .

Lehigh Egg, - - - $6.50
" Stove, - - - 6.70
" Chestnut, - - 6.70

Lackawanna Stove, - - $ 6.60
Cannel Coal, for grates, - 10.50

Delivered in bags. For orders less than one ton, 30c a ton additional.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, = MONSON.

OCTOBER 12th, 1896.

We have fitted up a room at our South Mill and placed it in charge of Mr. John Lines, Superintendent, where our Remnants and other Ladies' Cloths can be seen and purchased. All sales are for net cash, and to be paid for to Mr. Lines before goods are taken away. No samples sent by mail. ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds, Monson, Mass.

GUNS. . . .

Single Barrel, Muzzle Loading Guns,	$3.00
Double " " " "	5.00
Single Barrel, Breach Loading Gun,	6.50
Double " " " "	7.50
" " " " "	9.00

10.00, 12.00, 13.50, 16.50, 20.00, 25.00, 30.00.

THE FINEST LOT OF GUNS EVER SHOWN FOR THE MONEY.
: : : COME AND SEE THEM. : : :

Shot, Cartridges, Powder, and Ammunition of all Kinds.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

Hardware, Paints and Oil Stoves.

Cross Block, ... Palmer, Mass.

ROUND OAK

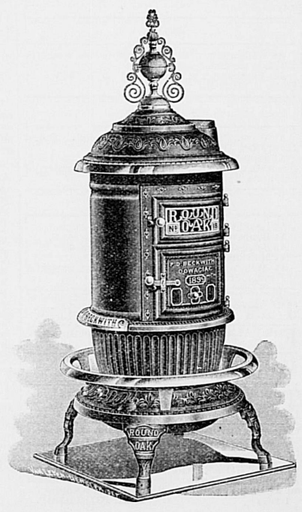
is a stove which

Burns Wood or Coal.

Will heat more space with same amount of fuel than any other stove on the market.

PERFECTLY AIR TIGHT.

Entirely new. You should see it before . . . buying. . . .



C. A. Brown & Co.,

PALMER.

Have You Secured One Of Our

BARGAINS...IN UPRIGHT PIANOS

yet? If not, call or write at once. We have some . . . . . .

BEAUTIFUL PIANOS.....AT $150, $170, $175, Etc.

It will pay you to look into this at once.

TAYLOR'S

Music House,

412 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

Good stock and the best of care

PRODUCES

A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,

O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

They are so little you hardly know you are taking them. They cause no griping, yet they act quickly and most thoroughly. Such are the famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Small in size, great in results. LeGro & Lynde.

Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

Autumn Dress Stuffs.

Dress goods elegance, dress goods exclusiveness; dress goods democracy—there isn't such another collection of textile beauty in any one store; simply because no other store has an outlet that justifies such gathering. Educated tastes—dress goods wizards—control the textile inflow.

A world of fashionable stuffs that are most temptingly priced—

44-inch Illuminated Etimine Suiting, the most desirable novelty of the season, all new shades—imported to retail at $1.25—sale price, 75c.

Six new and stylish Novelty Suitings, in a silk and wool fabric, regular $1 quality—sale price, 75c.

40-inch all-wool Novelty Suitings, exceedingly handsome goods, at 37½c.

Rear of main store.

Women's Cloaks.

Several hundred new garments collected this week in New York, and now on sale.

Second floor, take elevator.

Silks.

Last lot of Stearns Silks are now on sale.

20-inch Black Taffeta Silks, 59c a yard, usual price 75c.

24-inch Black Taffeta Silks, good weight and rustle, 79c a yard, usual price $1.

20-inch Black Satin Rhadame, 49c a yard, usual price 65c.

24-inch Black Satin Rhadame, heavier and richer, 69c a yard, usual price $1.

20-inch Black Gros Grain, 69c a yard, usual price $1.

23-inch Black Faille Francaise, heavy weight, 89c a yard, usual price $1.25.

22-inch Black Peau de Soie, one of Stearns best grades, $1.39 a yard, usual price $1.75.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

ROYAL HOTEL,

Raymond & Doherty, Proprietors.

King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Passenger elevator and . . . . . all modern conveniences.

Fall and Winter Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

ALL STYLES NOW IN STOCK.
NEVER WAS SO MUCH VALUE GIVEN AS NOW.

School Shoes, Sizes 2 1-2 to 3, $1.50.
School Shoes, Sizes 11 1-2 to 2, 1.25.
School Shoes, Sizes 8 to 11, 1.00.

Heel or Spring Heel Same Price. Patent Tip or Box Tip.

A Tip-Top Ladies' Kid Button Opera, or Common Sense Toe, All Widths, Only $1.50. . . . . .

WARMED LINED SHOES and SLIPPERS, ALL GRADES.

SPECIAL BARGAINS:

Men's Goodyear Sewed Seal Goat Bals, Waterproof, Only $2.50.
FULL LINE FIRST QUALITY RUBBERS ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Hall's Shoe House, 294 Main Street, Next to Post Office, . . . SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,

307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

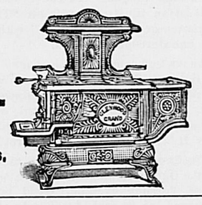
GLENWOOD RANGES

MAKE

COOKING EASY.

THREE GOLD MEDALS.

WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.
Agents in All Prominent Cities and Towns in New England.



MAKING 'EM THINK.

Our window, corner Main and Harrison Avenue, is commencing to stir people up and making 'em think. Hundreds of young men pass and look at these windows every day. They see a good looking line of suits, all wool, stylish patterns, with tickets on them marked **$6.50.** They see another line next to them, nobby fabrics, stylishly made up, good enough for anybody to wear, marked **$7.50 and $8.50** that other dealers are asking $10 and $12—and THAT makes 'em think. We place another line alongside so they can see the difference. Suits that delight them, that they can be proud to wear anywhere—fabrics and patterns that everybody wants. Shaggy, nobby, rough, crinkle, but oh, so stylish. Scotch Homespuns, English Tweed, marked **$10** that does set them thinking. But it's what these windows are for.

SO IS IT WITH BOYS' SUITS.—The score or more sorts we show in our windows are making 'em think. Facts FOR YOU—never is the slightest misrepresentation, never a willful exaggeration permitted in the store or newspaper stories. We have to-day the largest new stock of clothing in this city—selling lots of it—more and more every day. No dull times here—no waiting for business, but constant y making it, making it legitimately, too, making it by hard work, making it by selling the swellest clothing made, cheaper than anywhere else in this city. THAT'S OUR POLICY—honest, earnest and intelligent effort to secure the best for the least money. TO-DAY—as many as we can wrap up from 500 suits, six styles, in all-wool black Cheviots and Fancy Scotch goods, retail value at $10 and $12 for **$6.50.**

Ten styles, 500 suits, the pride of our stock, swell Homespuns, "Washington Mill" Clays in single and double breasted for **$10.** TO-DAY we'll sell more Overcoats than any other two stores in town—several reasons—here's one for [illegible] FRENCH MONTAGNAC—dealers that carry as fine ask [illegible]

Then our celebrated "HC [illegible] at cannot be duplicated elsewhere for less [illegible]

TO-DAY we give you our word that NOBODY [illegible] undersell us.

Have You Secured a Set of that $1 Underwear Selling at 59c?

SPECIAL SALE of MEN'S and BOY'S FALL and WINTER CAPS TO-DAY AT 48c.

MEIGS & CO.

Clothiers, Hatters, Furnishers, SPRINGFIELD.

The Dream Mother.

The dream mother comes when the night falleth down,
When night falleth o'er land and o'er sea
With a soft benediction upon the earth,
And a wonderful, glad melody
Pulsating the air that encompasseth her.
And the dream mother holdeth night's hand
As silently drift they down star-jeweled paths
To the shadowy, child-peopled land.

The dream mother cometh with outreaching arms,—
On her forehead there gleameth a star—
And she sings as she nears the sleeping town
Where the motherless little ones are;
And the children fancy their mothers are there,
And are kissing and drying their tears,
And are harkening unto their loneliness,
And are laughing at their foolish fears.

She cradleth all in an impartial way,
Oh, so wondrously tender is she!
Her voice is the sweetness of ages of love
Woven into a dream rhapsody.
Her rapturous music brings balm to bruised hearts,
And the mothers, who need dwell afar
In the city of God, bless the song she breathes
In the town where their loved children are.

The dream mother comes when the night falleth,
And her robes have a swish like the sea
As she sways and swings to the tremulous tune
Of her motherly sweet lullaby.
She foldeth all children of earth to her breast;
To her love, wealth nor want are a bar,
But she yearneth most over the sleeping town
Where the motherless little ones are.

—*Ollah Taph, in Good Housekeeping.*

THE STIRRING OF HARMON.

"'Dese bones shall rise argin!
Dese bones shall rise argin!
You know I know
Dese bones shall——"

Why honey, yose not gwin' to skule in dat rig for sho?"

The singer, who had been crooning to herself over her work in the back porch, and turned her head at an approaching step, dropped her hands limply, while a look of amazement bordering on horror stole over her placid features.

"Certainly I am, Peggy. Why not? I cannot ride in anything else."

Peggy shook her head, gloomily.

"I dunno, Miss Jessie," she said, "I's dunno nufin' of de styles Norf, but I'd feel mighty bad if Colonel Preston's Mis' Imogen or Mis' Payson-Smith meets yo' on de road lookin' like dat."

"Nonsense, Peggy! I am perfectly willing to meet the whole country at once; and it is not a question of style but a question of comfort; you must remember that."

She spoke indifferently, but she was conscious of a slight inward shiver at the thought of the general disapproval her innovation of riding to the schoolhouse on a bicycle might meet with, in view of the fact that it had begun at her very door.

She was a trim, sweet-looking girl, with pretty brown eyes, a fresh color and soft brown hair of a sunniness that was reflected in her eyes, and she wore a modest dark-blue frock that fitted her slight figure well, reaching just to her shoe-tops, tan leggings and shoes, that would not show the dust of the road, and a blue sailor hat to shield her face from the warm September sun.

She wheeled the new bicycle, the first, the only one in Harmon, out into the yard, and mounting it easily she was off like a bird down the country road, with the sunlight catching the shining wheel, and Peggy watching her anxiously and muttering renewed hopes that she would not meet above all the colonel's family.

Jessie Tuthill was a Northern girl who for the year past had been employed by a dozen of the old families of Harmon, Va., to conduct a small school for their children. Before the war Harmon had been a gay spot, noted for its beautiful places and hospitality, but since then it seemed to have fallen asleep waiting some royal touch to awaken it again. Jessie was distinctly connected with the Payson Smiths, one of those old families, and so with that recommendation and letters from several distinguished Northerners vouching for her capacity as a teacher, she had secured the position which the dozen families had found some difficulty in agreeing upon filling, and she had soon won the confidence and love of the children and the gratitude of their parents for her gentle influence upon them and for their progress. Her mornings were devoted to the younger scholars, and the afternoons to tutoring a class of half a dozen boys preparing for college. She had been home North for July and August, and had just returned. How she had enjoyed those two months of freedom among her old friends in the dear little home she had grown up in on the Hudson which, if it were small, had such a big view of river and misty hills, and which she was loath to leave, but she would not be a burden where there was not always enough, and the position South was a very good one.

While she had been gone she had tried one day to ride a girl cousin's bicycle, and learned so quickly and enjoyed it so thoroughly that her uncle, who would have done more for her if the girl's independence would have let him, presented her one for her own as a parting gift, and now this morning she was riding for the first time to the little schoolhouse three miles away from where she lived, finding it a great relief from hurrying along on foot, as she had been obliged to do all the year before, and yet with all the exhilaration of the exercise in the fresh morning air, still dreading a little the criticism this innovation might meet with. For as Harmon was less wealthy than in the old time, it was proportionately more formal, and woe betide the individual, and especially an outsider, who dared to do anything for which he or she could find no former shining example.

The country road was hard and smooth, and in spite of her fears she was beginning to be quite happy, when she heard the sound of a carriage coming behind her. She glanced hurriedly back, and Peggy's worst fears were realized. It was the colonel's wife, both of whose daughters, known as the "Preston twins," attended the school. Jessie slowed up to let the carriage pass; she could easily have outstripped the lumbering farm horses drawing it, but she considered the moment was not favorable for the display of her racing powers, and she smiled a cheery good morning, trying to appear as unconcerned as possible, though her wheel was wabbling horribly from her nervousness, and it detracted from her sense of dignity.

In the brief moment of passing Mrs. Preston regarded her with astonishment and favored her with a bow that was blood-curdling in its frigidity. The whirling dust from the horses' feet choked her an instant and then the carriage turned into another road, and she was once more in the sweet Virginia wooded country, feeling the soft air grateful to her burning cheeks.

A number of the children were gathered about the door of the schoolhouse, waiting for her as usual, and they greeted her approach raptuously. It comforted her a little, and the morning passed by pleasantly, though there was a suppressed excitement noticable among the children. Still that was to be expected; a twenty-two pound safety was an unheard of event in Harmon.

At recess they delightfully examined it. The boys in the afternoon were equally enthusiastic, and before nightfall there was not a man, woman or child in Harmon that had not heard of the school teacher's wheel.

Late the next afternoon, when she had returned quite tired from her work, she was sitting out on the veranda of the little house where she made her home, talking with Mrs. Hayden with whom she lived, when a carriage drove into the yard.

"It's Mrs. Preston," said Mrs. Hayden, hastily rising. "I'll just slip in and see if Peggy has that cake done; I will be back in a moment." So Jessie was left alone to meet that formidable censor of Harmon's social laws.

She assisted the lady carefully from her carriage.

"Is it not a lovely day?" she said. "Mrs. Hayden will be here in a moment. Will you come indoors, or do you prefer the veranda? The air is so lovely."

"Thank you," said the lady, "I will not go in. I just stopped by for a moment."

They seated themselves in the rockers on the porch, and in the silence that followed Jessie longed for Mrs. Hayden's arrival.

"I suppose I may as well tell you what I stopped about," said Mis' Imogen, as most of the country called her, though she had been married for thirty years.

"Yes, indeed," murmured Jessie, "Can I do anything for you? I should so like to."

"No, but I have been talking with several of our friends about your riding that—that—"

"My bicycle," supplied Miss Jessie, as Mrs Preston did not seem to be able to bring herself even to pronounce the objectionable word.

"Yes," Mrs. Preston answered, in a relieved voice, "and we think it is hardly dignified, hardly ladylike, so to speak, my dear Miss Jessie, for you to use it going to your school duties, or anywhere else, in fact, holding the position that you do."

"I would not do it for the world if I thought it undignified, Mrs. Preston," Jessie answered, straightening her little figure and ceasing to rock.

"Now, if it were a horse," said the lady, "it would be different. The women of the Prestons, and Phillips and the Payson-Smiths have always ridden, but not one has ever been on a—a bicycle."

"But, you see, I cannot afford a horse or to keep one if I had it, and my uncle gave me this wheel particularly to use in going to school, for the walk is very long for me twice a day."

"Of course, of course, but one must think of appearances. A woman must always consider them, and we decided that someone had better speak to you and advise you to give it up, if you wish to continue to hold your present position in our school."

"I do not think I shall give it up," said the girl slowly, "until I see the harm in it."

The lady rose, and just then Mrs. Hayden appeared, with Peggy hovering in the background, bearing a tray of tea and cakes; but for once the colonel's lady did not wait to partake, though she thanked Mrs. Hayden effusively, and she left not altogether satisfied with the impression she had made. The little school teacher was so gentle that "sitting on her" did not seem to affect her at all; she was as placid and sweet afterward as before. But it did affect her, although she rode to school again the next day, and when the lessons were all over and she had dismissed the class she was tutoring, she laid her sunny brown head on the desk before her and cried softly. She was afraid she would have to give it up after all. She could not afford to throw away the position she held, and she did not see any chance of convincing the social leader of Harmon that riding a bicycle was entirely compatible with her school duties, and the dignity of her position. It was one of her greatest pleasures, and it seemed hard that from simple prejudice she should be deprived of it. Of course it was foolish to cry, but she was very tired.

As she sat there alone some one came into the room, and seeing the little teacher's distress, went softly up to her.

It was Cary Phillips, one of the boys getting ready for college, a tall, sturdy fellow of seventeen summers, afraid of nothing, always in some scrape, but with a big, generous heart, and unable to see anyone in trouble without offering his help and sympathy.

"Come, Miss Jessie," he said standing a bit awkwardly beside her, "won't you tell a fellow what's the matter?"

She looked up smiling, ashamed of her tears.

"I have got to give it up, I guess," she said.

"What do you mean—your bicycle?"

She nodded, her lips quivering a little. She was scarcely more than a child herself.

"What for?" he asked. "I thought they had been badgering you about it. It is a shame."

Then she told him of the call she had received, and that it was practically a question of losing her position if she persisted in riding.

He stood angrily beside her, knitting his eyebrows and drumming impatiently on the desk.

"Everybody is riding North, men, women and children, and if somebody else would only do it here they wouldn't notice me."

The big fellow stood lost in thought, seeming not to have heard her words, but in reality they had given him an idea. Suddenly he burst out laughing.

"Miss Jessie, if you will give me that wheel for a month, in exchange for my horse, Butterfly, and his keep, I will promise to let you have it back at the end of that time, to ride undisturbed for the rest of your life, and if I fail to keep my promise you can keep Butterfly."

"Oh, Cary, how good of you! But what are you going to do?" she said.

"Never mind; is it a bargain?" He put out his hand, and they shook hands on it, and Cary carried the wheel off, promising to send Butterfly around that night and that one of his men should take care of it for her.

Cary was riding the bicycle well by the next day, and the report had gotten about without anyone seeming to have started it, that he had taken it from Miss Jessie in exchange for his horse, Butterfly, which most people thought very foolish, though high society in Harmon slept once more in conscious satisfaction that the dignity of its educational institution had been preserved.

It was early one evening, a day or two after Cary had had the wheel, that he suggested to his sister and several girl cousins, who were taking tea there, that they should try it, as no one would see them at that hour. Of course they were ready to do so, and they had so much amusement out of it and the girls were so enthusiastic about it that the next night they came over to try it again, and the next and then every night, taking turns at the condemned wheel and constantly growing more and more charmed with it.

Cary had sent to New York for a man's bicycle, and as one by one the girls became expert riders the fever grew, even the Preston twins catching it, and Mrs. Preston, having been persuaded one evening to go over and see them ride, anxiously watched, not to see if they should appear with unruffled dignity, but that they were as clever as the others. So clever were they, in fact, that before the evening was over she had promised that they should each have one of their own if Cary would attend to the getting of them.

In this manner did Cary's plan prosper, and he would report progress to Miss Jessie every afternoon.

"I shall never be satisfied till I have the colonel's lady herself on a wheel," he said, roaring with laughter, for the lady was very portly.

Three weeks had passed, when one afternoon the twins' bicycles appeared. At once they sent over for Cary to come and inspect them, and when he arrived he found the family all out in front of the house trying them and discussing their merits.

The twins had raced around the circle of hard road that surrounded the lawn, and then insisted upon Cary trying the wheels and racing with them.

"Now, Mrs. Preston," said Cary as he dismounted, "you must try one. Don't be afraid."

"No one has dared to say that a Preston was afraid of anything," she answered proudly, "but I am too stout."

"It would make you thin if you would stick to it," he answered.

"Do you really think so?" said the lady. Bicycling was developing a new interest for her.

"I have not any doubt of it at all. Just try it once around the circle. Come now, I promise you on my honor not to let you fall."

And with the twins urging, too, the colonel's lady finally yielded.

There was the clatter of a horse's hoofs up the road, and between the two long rows of trees that led to the house came a chestnut horse, with the little trim figure seated on it sharply outlined against the glow of the setting sun.

The colonel's lady, intent upon keeping her balance, though Cary's strong arm was about her, heard nothing of it until the rider drew up in front of the door and sat immovable in amazement as the lady came puffing around the side of the circle. Cary cast one triumphant look at the rider, and Jessie, who had come to call, slipped lightly from the saddle. While she herself was tying the horse under a tree Mrs. Preston had also dismounted, and very much flushed, came forward to welcome her.

"Don't you like it?" said Jessie. "Is it not lovely? Oh, I am so glad you are riding; now no one will care if I do. And aren't they beauties?" she finished to the twins.

Mrs. Preston regarded her sharply, but there was only frank pleasure in the girl's face and she made up her mind to gracefully accept the situation, and just then the colonel himself came out.

Look out, girls," if your mother takes to riding, I reckon you will have trouble to keep up with her."

They wanted Jessie to try the new wheels, but she said she could not in her long habit; so she admired the twins while they showed how expert they were already, thanks to Cary, and she too, had a chance to give him one grateful look. When she was ready to go Cary helped her to mount, and whispered that he thought he could safely return her wheel in a day or two, and then with a happy heart she rode away toward the red evening sky.

* * * * * * * * *

There are many bicycles to-day in Harmon, although the colonel's lady has not ridden since that time; perhaps it is because Cary has ceased to urge her to ride.

"I really never believed she would try it," he said to Jessie the day he took her bicycle home to her, "but I meant to do my best to make her, and when you came clattering into the yard that day and saw her on it, I could have thrown my hat in the air, only if I had let go she would have fallen off."—*New York Ledger.*

HE CARRIED THE BASKET.—Men who have been married 10 or a dozen years are too seldom famous for extreme courtesy to their better halves; but sometimes they are, nevertheless, very "thoughtful." That was the case with Silas Perkins, who took his wife with him to the Pike county fair. Mrs. Perkins had on her arm a basket containing the dinner and supper for the pair. The crowd grew dense and Mr. and Mrs. Perkins began to be jostled about a great deal. "Here, give me that basket, Sairey," said Mr. Perkins. "That's real kind of you, Silas," said Mrs Perkins, giving up the basket. "Kind of me!" exclaimed Mr. Perkins, resenting the insinuation. "Gosh! I was afraid you'd get lost!"—*Youth's Companion.*

LIKELY TO GET IT.—That he resided in the country was proclaimed by the size of his grip-sack and by the utter absence of entente cordiale between the bottoms of his trousers and his shoe tops. He had taken his stand in the middle of the cable car tracks, by the side of the treasury, and after waiting a few minutes, called: "Hi! there!" to a gamin who was crossing the street. "What's chasin' yer?" asked the boy, who was a painful reminder of the decadence of juvenile courtesy. "Ain't nothin' chasin' me. What I want ter know is how ter get a Fourteenth street car." "That's easy. You jes' stand right still an' you'll git it. You may git it in the neck—but you'll git it."—*Washington Post.*

IN THE WINDY CITY.—"I read of a Chicago minister who displayed great presence of mind last Sunday when he discovered his church on fire during the service." "What did he do—order a collection taken so as to have the congregation leave quietly and speedily?" "No, better plan yet. He announced that Mrs. Smith-Brown-Jones-Robinson-Baker-Porkrib-Pygmete had been run over by a team in front of the church. Almost every man present exclaimed, "Heavens, my former wife!" and left the building."—*Truth.*

A German paper tells an amusing story of Cumberland, the thought-reader. On a journey from Vienna to St. Petersburg he entertained his fellow-passengers by guessing their thoughts. One of the travellers, a Polish Jew, who took the whole thing for a hoax, offered to pay Cumberland the sum of 50 rubles if he could divine his thoughts. Visibly amused, Cumberland acceded to his request, and said: "You are going to the fair at Nizhnee-Navgorod, where you intend to purchase goods to the extent of 20,000 rubles, after which you will declare yourself a bankrunt and compound with your creditors for 3 per cent." On hearing these words the Jew gazed at the speaker with reverential awe. He then, without uttering a syllable, drew out of the leg of his boot a shabby purse and handed him the 50 rubles. Whereupon the great magician triumphantly inquired, "Then I have guessed your thoughts, eh?" "No," replied the Jew, "but you have given me a brilliant idea."

Tommy—"What is a tailor's goose, pop?" Pop—"I suppose it is what he makes duck trousers on."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 23, 1896.

CANADA will hereafter observe Thanksgiving Day simultaneously with her American neighbors.

THE People's Party will get its candidates on the official ballot this fall, having secured the necessary 1000 signatures to nomination papers.

ILLINOIS is claimed for Bryan by 60,000 majority, according to Gov. Altgeld on his eastern trip last week. The Republican calculators set the figures at from 100,000 to 400,000 for McKinley. Believe either way you choose, and then wait until November 4th.

IT MAY be possible in the near future to make a tour of the world in 30 days. Prince Michael Hilkoff, the Russian minister of ways and commerce, who is in this country studying our railways, says that when Russia has finished her great trans-Siberian road this will be easily accomplished. The time now is about 66 days.

FOR some time the Springfield *Republican* has been waging an editorial war against the reckless handling of trunks and valises by baggage men, only to have the latter contend that all such were carefully handled. One of these friends of the trunk makers slammed a valise down in the Springfield station a day or two ago, and as if in protest a revolver shot was heard from within and the bullet lodged in the roof. Of course the valise was "carefully handled."

AFTER two years of a rainfall much below average, Nature seems to be attempting to make amends for her apparent slight or chastening, and has been giving rain in abundance during the past four weeks. It has been doing a vast amount of good, too, coming gently at intervals and soaking into the ground in such quantities that springs and streams will feel the benefit for months to come. Perhaps this is only a for-runner of a change for the better all around. Here's hoping.

WHEN the treasurer of the commonwealth attempts to collect campaign funds from corporations it is time he was "called down" in an emphatic manner. And yet that is what Treasurer Shaw did the other day when he requested the Worcester street railway company to contribute one-tenth of 1 per cent of its gross earnings to the Republican campaign fund, stating that he was acting for the Republican national committee. Mr. Shaw should let such matters alone while he is a servant of the commonwealth.

THE Waterbury clergyman who last week severely rebuked the audience at a church wedding for its unappeasable curiosity regarding the newly married couple, will doubtless receive the unspoken thanks of a large number who have, to a greater or less degree, been treated as was the couple in this instance. At the conclusion of the ceremony they started to leave the church, but were prevented by the spectators, who crowded about them. The clergyman commanded the audience to be seated and proceeded to lecture them severely for their conduct.

AFTER refusing for some time to allow the wives and children of Armenians naturalized in this country to join their husbands and fathers, the sultan has finally given permission for them to leave Armenia, and a lot of them arrived in New York this week, only to find that they would not be allowed to land because they could show no signs of being able to support themselves. The immigration commissioner says "It is all right to be sorry for Armenia, but we have duties to America." A prominent Armenian telegraphed the secretary of the treasury at Washington Tuesday, offering to furnish any reasonable bond which might be required in order to enable his countrymen to land.

PERHAPS is is just as well that the highwayman scare in this section subsided when it did. A certain portion of the community was fast approaching a state of nervous prostration, and revolvers were in brisk demand, many purchasers never having handled such a weapon before. In the hands of such persons a revolver is of more danger to friends than foes, and it is quite likely that the Monson individual who was scared enough to carry his revolver cocked in his hand when he went home at midnight was only prevented from shooting some harmless person by not meeting anybody. For the general welfare of the community it is well that the scare has passed.

NOT a few contracts and business orders which are to extend over the next twelve months are being made conditional on the election of McKinley; many mills are receiving such orders, and large advertising contracts are being placed in the same way. This is an indication of what may be expected in the business line if the advocate of the 53-cent dollar and his supporters should win in November. No one, not even the most confident of the free silver exponents, dares venture to suggest just what our monetary situation will be in case of Mr. Bryan's election, and under such circumstances it is no wonder that contracts are made with a loophole for escape in case of continued financial depression.

BELCHERTOWN'S cattle show, which has for years had the reputation of drawing the biggest crowds in this vicinity and being the place where fakirs flourished in all their glory, seems to have been decidedly more bizarre this year than usual, and the staid portion of the community begins to think it about time to call a halt. According to reports about all kinds of schemes and Midway exhibitions flourished, and the language openly used was not of the choicest; this in close proximity to the churches of the town seemed rather incongruous. From a "cattle show" the exhibition at Belchertown seems to have degenerated into a gathering of elements which the town might well do without.

IT IS unfortunate that the experience of Palmer's business men with corporations has been of such a nature that they seem to have lost confidence in anything which may be brought forward here. In these times when new industries are devoutly to be wished for and the opportunity to secure one carefully nourished, it is doubly unfortunate that one which promises much better than numerous schemes in which Palmer capital is invested, is allowed to drift out of town for the want of $3500. And yet the Brown Wagon Co. will go elsewhere for the lack of this sum. The business has been gradually extended until more capital is a necessity; other capitalists stand ready to furnish the greater portion, but Palmer men stand one side and let the concern go out of town.

THE ballot law commission, after an exhaustive hearing, has decided that the convention of the Democrats held in Faneuil Hall was the legal gathering, and has rejected the Music Hall nominations. The list of Democratic nominees for state offices, as it will appear on the official ballot, is:

Governor—George Fred Williams, Dedham.
Lieutenant-governor—Christopher T. Callahan, Holyoke.
Secretary—Joseph H. Potts, Lynn.
Treasurer—Thomas A. Watson, Braintree.
Auditor—Maurice J. Fitzgerald, Boston.
Attorney-general—John O'Donnell, Northampton.
Electors—At large, Ernest C. Marshall, Boston; by district, 1, William B. Mahoney, Westfield; 2, Joseph F. Callahan, Springfield; 3, Levi Barker, Worcester; 4, Henry J. Jaquith, Wellesley; 5, Michael O'Mahoney, Lawrence; 6, James P. Dearborn, Haverhill; 7, Edward H. Newell, Lynn; 8 John P. McCormick, Cambridge; 9, James J. Lanigan, Boston; 11, William D. Leahy, Milford; 12, Francis A. Hobart, Braintree; 13, Thomas J. Meaney, New Bedford.

PALMER NEWS.

LOCAL NOTICES.

"Old Homestead," opera house, Tuesday, Nov. 3d.

Moore's jewelry store is now with A. B. Cowan, the shoe dealer, next door to its former location.

GRAND REPUBLICAN RALLY.

Interesting Addresses by Congressman Gillett and Attorney-General Knowlton.

The Palmer Republican Club held a rousing rally at the opera house last evening. They were favored with good weather on this occasion, and as a result the house was crowded, the seating capacity being taxed to its utmost and many being obliged to stand. People were present from all the villages of the town, Monson, Brimfield, and other surrounding towns. There was a particularly large attendance of ladies. Before the exercises commenced a fine musical programme was rendered by the Second Regiment Band of Springfield. Several prominent citizens of the town and members of the Palmer Republican Club were seated upon the platform. District Attorney Gardner presided, and with a few fitting remarks introduced the speakers of the evening, Hon. F. H. Gillett of Springfield, and Hon. Hosea M. Knowlton of New Bedford. Both speakers were well received by the large audience, and were interrupted many times in their remarks by applause. Both speakers showed an extensive knowledge of the silver question. Congressman Gillett was the first speaker. He said in part: Mr. Bryan was reported yesterday as saying that "the republican platform proposes to surrender the right of self-government and to delegate to foreign nations the right to determine what kind of a financial system we should have." He seems to have dropped momentarily the appeal to class feeling, which has been the main burden of his speeches of late, and try to excite national feeling and pride, and by that means to bring voters to his support.

Certainly that is vastly more creditable than the attempts to stir up the prejudices of classes and sow dissensions and envy and hatred among our own citizens, but his argument and appeal is just as unfair and unfounded in one case as in the other. Is the United States renouncing its independence by adopting the same standard of value as other nations? Certainly Mr. Bryan would not have us prove our independence by adopting some standard for ourselves different from all other nations. We must have gold or silver, or both, and in deciding which is best for us the experience and practice of others are important. Our trade with silver countries is insignificant compared with our trade with gold countries. We sell five times as much to Europe alone as to all other nations combined. No matter what our standard may be, that trade balance must be settled in gold, and if we are on a silver basis, into all that trade enters not only the usual uncertainty of trade, but the additional uncertainty of the value of silver in gold, thus adding an additional risk, and making all the trade more speculative. Moreover, there is not a gold country in the world to-day that does not use both gold and silver as money. This is the kind of bimetalism the Republican party favors, one that uses both metals at the same time as money. This is the kind of bimetalism we have to-day.

Although we are on a gold standard we use vast quantities of silver as money, and every gold standard country does the same, but there is not a silver standard country in the world to-day that uses any gold as money along with silver. Every silver standard country uses silver alone. That is the condition to which we should surely come under a free coinage law, and that result is proved by the experience of other nations as certainly as by the calculations of theorists. To be sure, some of our opponents occasionally pretend that silver would at once rise to par, and that both metals would circulate, but they are contradicted, not only by experience and by economists, but also by their own arguments in other branches of the subject.

And if we are obliged to use the same standard as some other countries, if it is impossible to flock all by ourselves on some new metal, I would rather be associated with the gold than with the silver countries. Not only are they our best customers, but they are also the most powerful and enlightened nations of the earth. They are the ones with whom we are accustomed to measure ourselves, they are the ones we respect, who in every other aspect of civilization are far in advance of silver countries, and I am not disposed to believe that in this one branch of economic science they lag behind. We have all quoted with approval, "Better 50 years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay;" and I do not believe that Mexico and China are better leaders or associates than England, France and Germany.

I do not think that the science of finance is one of the things that is hidden from the wise and revealed to babes and sucklings, nor do I think that the benefits of the silver standard have escaped the knowledge of the savants of Europe to be discovered by the boy orator of the Platte.

There is not a silver standard country in the world where the working men can earn a fair day's pay, and inasmuch as the United States must have the same standard as some other nations, I think we had better associate with civilization and progress rather than with stagnation.

Attorney General Knowlton was the next speaker, and after paying complimentary remarks to Palmer and the presiding officer, Charles L. Gardner, spoke in part as follows:

There is something fascinating as well as inspiring about the word "free." It has been the theme of the most heroic songs and the most heroic deeds since the world began. And yet the word is not always in good company. When it is prefixed to the most holy of words, the word love, it implies the desecration of all that is pure and noble in the household and home. When it is prefixed to the word trade, we have learned to our cost that it means, not free trade for us, but for those beyond our shores, at our expense. I think a great many people have been drawn to the cause of Bryanism by something attractive in the expression "free silver." It has a generous ring, but it is worth while to consider for whom "free silver" is free. It means, as you have heard a great many times, a law under which any man may bring 412½ grains of silver to the United States mint, have it made in the shape of a coin, the words, "One dollar, in God we trust," stamped upon it, and then handed back. Free silver, then, is free to anybody who has silver to coin. But you and I, who have no silver to coin, what does it mean to us? It means enforced silver that every man must take, whether he will or not.

Moreover it means silver monometalism. It is free not only to the mine owner, it is free to all the world. Suppose you had a thousand dollars in gold. You can take it to any market in the world and buy two thousand ounces of silver and bring it back home and have it made into two thousand dollars. That is why, under a free coinage law, there is no bimetalism, but monometalism. Gold goes away for the purchase of silver to be made into money. Now what is the result? Why, there is nothing to use but silver money. Even if it follows that the value of silver appreciates, nobody claims that it is going to appreciate to any such degree as to be worth the price of the gold dollar to-day. It has long ceased to be worth intrinsically one-sixteenth of a gold dollar, and as no one will sell for less than an equivalent price, prices go up, wages go last of all perhaps, and we are now on a basis of a new and cheaper kind of money. Is anybody to be better off? Are you worth any more, my laboring friend, if you get $4 a day instead of $2 a day, and are obliged to pay double the value for fuel, for rent, for clothes, for everything else?

The hard times are not due to the lack of money. There was money enough in 1892. But there is more money now than then, in the United States, and in Massachusetts. The whole difficulty grows out of the idea that the prosperity of our industries and business depends upon the amount of money. It does not depend upon that at all; it depends upon the circulation of money. It is not the apparent presence or absence of money at all my friends; it is the presence of confidence in business that makes times good. Prosperity is fostered by confidence. It is the sun that shines upon the world of industry, and makes it grow green and bright; and it is only when a cloud comes between that sunshine and industry that times become hard. Suppose a billion of dollars are coined. You and I don't get any of them. You and I have lived long enough to learn that there is but one way of earning money. It was the blessing rather than the curse of the Father of all mankind that "By the sweat of his brow he should earn his daily bread." And it is only those who seek to find some way of getting money without working that see anything of prosperity in this delusion of 50-cent dollars coined for the silver mine-owner. Now as I have said before, confidence in the country is the source and the inspiration of all prosperity in the land; and it is only when a black cloud comes to shut off that sunshine that times become hard. What is that cloud to-day? It is the threat of the debasement of the standard value; it is the dishonest proposition to put the stamp of the government on 50 cents worth of silver and say that it is a dollar. It has been said to every man who has had 53 cents worth of silver in his hands, that it is as good as a dollar. The reason that silver dollars are as good as gold is because Uncle Sam is behind them, and holds them up. When free silver comes, there won't be any Uncle Sam behind them at all.

Now somebody may say, the silver is all right; it is the gold that has become scarce. Silver and everything else is valued in accordance with the laws of supply and demand, and nothing else. I took notice the other day to look over the price lists of things that are used every day. They say prices have gone down, indicating that gold has gone up; but the fact is that an ounce of silver will not, unless it has got the inscription, "In God we trust," on it, buy as much milk and coal as it would 40 years ago, whereas the gold will buy almost exactly the same quantity. But I haven't touched yet on what is deeper down than anything I have said yet. The people of this country believe in preserving their honesty. The assertions of the advocates of our new gospel are without national and individual honesty. The conscience of the American people is not easily aroused, but when once it is aroused and brought face to face with dishonesty, it has never faltered; and it is for that reason that I have never had any doubts of the election of William McKinley.

Not Guilty of Assaulting Mr. Tufts.

Herbert Powers of Monson, who was arrested on the charge of having committed the brutal assault upon Rev. James Tufts on the night of September 26th, was given a hearing in the district court Monday morning. He pleaded not guilty. Rev. James Tufts was the first witness for the commonwealth. He told the circumstances of the assault; how while he was on his way to his home and when within 100 yards of the house he was struck on the head several times and felled to his knees. A demand for his money was made by his assailant, and he handed over what loose change he had, and also a wallet which happened to be empty. He did not see the features of his assailant, and did not know who he was. He was a man about the size of the defendant, Powers. Dr. Jackson was the next witness and testified to having been called to the house of Mr. Tufts and to having dressed his wounds. He found that Mr. Tufts had sustained three bad scalp wounds. In his opinion these wounds were caused by a sharp-edged club of wood. Alonzo Gould was the next witness and gave the most important and forceful testimony against Powers. He testified that while going to Monson in company with his son, he met Mr. Tufts near the place at which he says he was assaulted. About four or five rods further on he passed a man walking quite fast in the same direction as Mr. Tufts was walking. He noticed him because of his peculiar walk. Soon after passing him, it came to his mind that it was Herbert Powers, for he said Powers always walked with "a peculiar swag and his head cocked back"; from his gait he thought the man was Powers; he could not see his face; he carried his right hand by his side as though he carried a club, but he did not see any club. He was corroborated by his son, J. H. Gould, who said that after the man had passed, he thought it was Powers from his peculiar walk, but that is the only reason he had for his belief.

The defendant, Powers, was then put on the stand and testified that he did not see Mr. Tufts on the evening of the 26th. He said he went to the Monson House between 6 30 and 7 o'clock, and remained there until the saloon was closed at about 10 o'clock. He gave the names of several persons whom he saw and talked with in the saloon. James E. Salisbury for the defense testified that he saw Powers at the saloon between the hours of 8 and 10; he also went home with Powers. The case was here continued until Tuesday morning, to allow the commonwealth to summon more witnesses. Joseph Skidmore was the first witness called Tuesday. He testified to having seen Powers in the saloon at about 8 o'clock. He could not remember at what time he left the saloon. John Maguire testified that he saw Powers at about 7 o'clock standing in front of Flynt's store. He did not see him again that night. Cornelius Sullivan, bar-tender at the Monson House, testified that he did not remember seeing Powers in the saloon on the evening of the 26th, but could not say whether he was there or not, in fact he did not remember who was there on that night, although the saloon was full of men. This ended the case of the commonwealth, and Powers had no further testimony to offer.

Judge Robinson then carefully reviewed the evidence. He said the most forceful testimony was that given by Mr. Gould and his son, but that was not sufficient to convict. He said that doubts which may arise from the evidence given always favor the defendant, and in this case many doubts had arisen which favored Powers. From the evidence submitted he could not find a probable cause of guilt, and so discharged Powers. The defendant did not understand the meaning of the word discharged, for he looked in blank astonishment at His Honor, but when Officer Osborne told him that he could go, a smile brightened up his face and he walked out of the court room, happy.

Experimental Road Building.

The steam roller has finished work on the Pleasant street strip of road, and users of that street appreciate the changed condition of affairs as far as it goes. A short strip of the street east from Church street was covered with broken stone which the tramps had cracked up, a couple of years ago, and the experiment proved so successful that Street Commissioner Brainerd was tempted to extend the strip, though on a somewhat different plan, now that he had the steam roller to work with. The street was excavated to a depth of about eight inches, then about six inches of coarse gravel was put in and rolled with the roller. The gravel was obtained from the bank in the Boston and Albany freight yard, and cost nothing but the hauling. On top of the gravel was put three inches of the stone broken by the tramps, which again cost practically nothing, and this was wet and thoroughly rolled. The whole was ballasted with a thin layer of screened gravel, and all rolled again. This strip is an experiment, but there seems no good reason why it should not be successful, as the gravel put in was of the very best quality for this kind of work. The heavy teaming which is done over the strip will give it a severe test, and if it proves durable other places will be attended to in the future.

Election Officers Appointed.

The following precinct officers have been appointed by the town to serve in the state and national election November 3d, and in the town election next March:

Precinct A—Warden, W. A. Weld; deputy warden, J. S. Knox; clerk, J. A. Hawkes; deputy clerk, A. L. Warriner; inspectors, John Murphy, W. R. Milligan; deputy inspectors, H. S. Hobson, T. J. Conroy.

Precinct B—Warden, J. J. Kelley; deputy warden, D. F. Sullivan; clerk, M. M. Thomas; deputy clerk, C. F. Moores; inspectors, M. E. Keefe, Frank Hamilton; deputy inspectors, William Kerrigan, Thomas Hutchinson.

Precinct C—Warden, F. A. Ruggles; deputy; warden, William Herran; clerk, R. F. Twiss, deputy clerk, J. O. Connor; inspectors, E. P. Brown, J. H. Trickett; deputy inspectors, J. J. Manning, D. E. Tenney.

Precinct D—Warden, H. A. Smith; deputy warden, C. E. Shumway; clerk, J. F. Shea; deputy clerk, William Brown; inspectors, L. R. Holden, John Costello; deputy inspectors, Harry Ryther and P. J. Fitzgerald.

Frank Holdsworth has accepted a position in Amherst.

Mrs. Phetteplace will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday morning.

W. B. Ham is moving from Squier street to the Dewey house on South Main street.

Rev. A. C. White of Ware will occupy the pulpit at St. Paul's church Sunday morning.

District Deputy George R. Clark visited Quaboag council of the Royal Arcanum Tuesday evening.

The King's Daughters met at the home of Mrs. W. H. Mason on Pleasant street this afternoon.

Miss Bailey's dancing class received the first lesson of the season at the opera house Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. G. O. Henry will go to Monson next Wednesday evening to inspect the Woman's Relief Corps of that town.

Several members of Thomas lodge of Masons visited Vernon lodge at Belchertown Wednesday evening.

Tickets for Denman Thompson's "Old Homestead" will go on sale at Allen's drug store next Monday morning.

The annual harvest festival given by the ladies of the Universalist church will be held Tuesday evening. Supper from 6 15 to 8.

The Dorcas department of St. Paul's church will meet every Wednesday afternoon instead of once in two weeks, for business and work.

Rev. C. R. Minard will preach in the Baptist church Sunday morning on the topic, "Some present day facts and their outcome."

The ladies of the Baptist church held a social at the home of Mrs. C. D. Capen on Park street last Friday evening which was well attended.

G. A. Moore has moved his jewelry stock into the store with A. B. Cowan, the shoe dealer, one door west of the former location in the Holden block.

The cases of Ritter and the two Polanders, charged with illegally peddling beer in Three Rivers, have been postponed until one week from to-morrow.

John Eastman and Oliver LaSalle have been drawn as jurors for the civil term of the superior court, which will be held in Springfield next week.

Rev. H. F. Moulton has been attending the New England Conference of Universalists this week in Portland, Me., as a delegate from St. Paul's church.

The last chance to register for the coming election will be to-morrow, when the registrars will be in session from noon until 10 p. m. in the district court room.

A post office inspector was in town Tuesday looking over the ground in the matter of changing the location of the office. He will visit the place again before deciding the matter.

District Deputy Grand Master Clark of Granby paid an official visit to Thomas lodge of Masons Monday evening. Several members of neighboring lodges were also present.

A new pane of glass has been put in the show window of Bodfish's clothing store to replace the one broken several weeks ago by a shot from an air gun in the hands of some unknown person.

E. A. Buck & Co. did a rushing business in the sale of revolvers last week and the week before, but since the attempted hold-ups have been discontinued the sale of fire-arms for protection has dropped off.

G. W. Lyman has been awarded the contract for building the house of Byram Woodhead, the photographer, to be erected on the land which he recently purchased from W. E. Stone. Work will soon be commenced.

A coaching party from Thompson, Ct., consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Chandler, R. Elsworth Chandler, Mrs. William H. Chandler and Mrs. Fred Greene, with two coachmen, stopped at the Converse House last night.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "A well connected tongue." In the evening there will be an illustrated talk on "The great Christian problem in Japan," with numerous fine stereopticon views.

An auction sale of the personal property of the late Franklin Blanchard was held at the Blanchard place Wednesday morning. Mrs. Franklin Blanchard will leave town and live at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. J. Lawrence in North Brookfield.

The first of a series of dances to be given by the Odd Fellows was held in the opera house Tuesday evening. Good prompting and good music were furnished, and these, with the fine programme of dances, made the occasion enjoyable to the spectators in the gallery and more so to the large number of couples upon the floor.

Frank Washburn, Adonna Graham, Lelah Fuller and Mignon Fuller have been appointed delegates by the Young People's Society of the Baptist church to attend the Baptist state convention to be held in the Highland Baptist church, Springfield, next week. Frank Washburn and Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst have been appointed delegates to the same convention by the Sunday school.

The Woman's Relief Corps will celebrate its 10th anniversary November 19th. The department president, Mrs. Brigham of Boston, will be present, and corps from Southbridge, Sturbridge, Ware, Enfield, Belchertown and Monson have been invited to attend. L. L. Merrick post, G. A. R., and C. W. Cross camp, Sons of Veterans, have been invited to attend the evening exercises.

Several hobos were breaking stone Tuesday morning in payment for the breakfast of crakers and water which they had received from the town, when one of the number became weary of the work, and thinking he had already paid for his breakfast vaulted the fence and started down the railroad track. Deputy Sheriff Northrop was notified and started after the man, but returned alone being unable to find him.

It is understood that the Brown Wagon Co., toward the incorporation of which steps were recently taken, will not locate in Palmer, but go elsewhere because the necessary capital needed to secure its stay in Palmer is not to be had. The capital stock of the company is $13,000, of which Palmer people were asked to raise $3500, the management of the concern's affairs to be wholly in the hands of a board of directors chosen by the stockholders.

The Ladies' Tuesday Social Club has arranged for a course of lectures, to be given Saturday afternoons during the winter by Mrs. Annie Russell Marble of Worcester and Miss Linda Hawley Brigham of Palmer. Mrs. Marble will speak October 31st and Dec. 12th on "Some recent Scottish writters—Maclaren, Barrie, Crockett," and "Carlyle and Emerson." Miss Brigham will speak Nov. 22st and Jan. 4th on "Glimpses of the Old World," and "Colonial days." Tickets for the course are only $1, and may be obtained of members of the club. The club will meet next Tuesday with Mrs. C. K. Gamwill.

Deputy Sheriff Studley captured a burglar yesterday morning who was wanted by the Worcester police. An officer from that city and Mr. Studley had been out until midnight Wednesday looking for the fellow, without success. The officer went to the Nassowanno House and Mr. Studley went home. The latter left his house on Central street at 7.05 yesterday morning, and as he started toward Main street saw a man whom he was sure was the one he wanted turn into Central from Pleasant, and go into Harwood's restaurant. He followed him in and soon had the bracelets on his wrists, and the Worcester officer took his man back on the 7.32 train.

The following table is the result of a canvass made a few weeks ago by the Flynt Building and Construction Company among the men in their employ in the states of Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Connecticut, Maine, Rhode Island, Pensylvania and New Jersey to assertain their political standing. Not all the men were decided, but the following is a percentage of those who were decided as to whom they should vote for in the coming election:

	PERCENTAGE. GOLD.	SILVER.
Massachusetts,	100	
New Hampshire,	100	
Connecticut,	100	
Maine,	68	32
Rhode Island,	56	44
Pennsylvania,	78	22
New Jersey,	59 8-10	2-10

Personal.

Mrs. Albert Bogue is visiting friends in Norwich, Ct.

Mrs. J. M. Siske has been visiting her son, Harry, in Boston, this week.

William P. Nolan has returned from a two-weeks' vacation spent in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Foley attended the World's Food Fair in Boston this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Walker of Hartford, Ct., visited at the home of J. H. Tuthill this week.

D. E. O'Connor, teamster for C. D. Holbrook, has returned to his duties after a two-weeks' vacation.

Miss Hattie Warriner has gone to Amherst to resume her duties in the hat shop, which has recently started up.

Miss Ella Henighan, who is attending Childs's Business College in Springfield, was home over Sunday.

D. W. Northrop, wife and children of Boston are visiting at the home of Deputy Sheriff Northrop on Central street.

Miss Ida Smith is studying painting in Worcester. Miss Smith has already gained quite a reputation locally in this art.

N. S. Ingraham, day operator in the railroad signal tower, is taking a vacation. M. J. Dawson is filling his place during his absence.

E. D. Tufts, manager of the bicycle department of E. A. Buck's store, has returned from a vacation spent with his parents in North Wilbraham.

George L. Bates, engineer at the epileptic hospital, will move his family from North Bellingham, to this town. He will occupy a tenement in the house of George Hastings on Central street.

Mrs. Emily Holdsworth attended the funeral of Miss Belle Fisk at Staffordville, Ct., Wednesday. Miss Fisk was formerly telegraph operator for the Postal Telegraph Company, with an office in Holden's block.

District Court.

There was an unusually large grist of offenders in the court Monday. Two drunks from Bondsville were the first to have justice ground out to them; one paid $6 and the other $15 as a result. The rest of the morning was taken up with a hearing of Herbert Powers. In the afternoon D. M. Regon, H. B. Richardson and Frank Ganyea were charged with obtaining money under false pretenses. They are agents canvassing this vicinity for reels, ironing-boards and clothes-driers. They were accused of filling orders taken by Mrs. Clark, also an agent for the same articles, and taking money for the same, representing Mrs. Clark to be their agent. Lawyer Kenefick appeared for the men. Regon and Ganyea were discharged, but Richardson was bound over to the December term of the superior court in the sum of $200, which he furnished.

P. W. Lynch, charged with shooting Andrew Pinney, was brought into court Tuesday morning. By agreement of the counsel his case was continued until the 4th of November. He was held in the sum of $1500, which was furnished by William Saunders, Mrs. Ellen Grady and his mother, Mrs. Edward Lynch.

On Wednesday Michael J. Rock appeared, charged with drunkenness, having been arrested in Monson Tuesday morning. He was put on probation until November 28.

THREE RIVERS.

Moore's jewelry store, Palmer, has been moved one door west of its former location.

Mrs. Fred Moore spent Monday in Springfield with her sister.

Harry Newell from Amherst College spent Sunday with his parents.

P. C. Story is visiting his sister, Mrs. F. R. Burlingame, in Springfield.

Mr. Snow of Boston was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Trickett last Sunday.

Peter Chabbot has accepted a position as clerk for John Wilson in his grocery store.

F. E. Hillman has moved from the Howard block into one of Ruggles's tenements on East Main street.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E. A. Thomas at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Mrs. S. P. Gokey is visiting her mother in Worcester. Mr. Gokey will join her to-morrow, and they will return Monday.

Mr. Moore, the Metropolitan furniture dealer, has moved into the tenement over his warerooms in Mrs. Dunn's block.

Walter Trickett has moved from Mr. Cheney's tenement into one of the Company's tenements on Springfield street.

Thomas Holt, who has worked here in the mill as roll coverer for three years, has resigned and accepted a similar position with the Shetucket Co. at Greenville, Ct.

To-morrow at 1 p. m. C. S. Ruggles will sell at auction 50 building lots from the sale two weeks ago. A new list of prizes will be given away to those attending the sale who happen to hold the lucky tickets. One ticket will be given to each person, and the prizes are a building lot, a gent's gold filled watch and a lady's gold filled watch. P. B. Moore will be the auctioneer.

About 20 young people gathered at the home of Mr. Holt last Friday night, it being a surprise party to Misses Grace and Ella Holt. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all. A handsome gold ring was given Miss Grace, and a gold watch and pin to Miss Ella. The following night Miss Sadie Holt was surprised to see about 15 of her schoolmates walk in prepared to have a good time. They presented her with a vase, a jewel case and writing materials. Mr. Holt's family expects to move in about a week. They have made many friends in the three years they have been here, and will be greatly missed.

THORNDIKE.

G. A. Moore, jeweler, Palmer, now in Cowan's shoe store, one door west of old place.

Miss Minnie Davis of Springfield is visiting friends in town.

Michael Riley has moved into his new quarters in Bond's block.

Rev. G. M. Gerrish will use "Shadows" for his subject next Sunday morning.

The Y. P. S. C. E. will hold a social at the house of C. A. Tabor this evening.

John F. Loftus, Sr., the liveryman, is quite ill at his Commercial street home.

Wooster Woodbury of Campton, N. C., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. A. P. Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. George Deausault of Ware spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph La Plant.

Miss Kitty Kelley of Holyoke is visiting in town for a few days, the guest of Miss Nellie Coffee.

Prof. Treadway will be at Union Hall Nov. 9th to meet all who are interested in forming a dancing class.

The photograph gallery which has been located at Bondsville for several months has come to this town.

There will be no skating at the hall to-morrow evening, as it is engaged by the Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co.

Fillis Bosquet has bought the Wilson property on Church street, which consists of a four-tenement block, for $2200.

Mrs. Wickersham from the South is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. J. Parker; another sister, Miss Emma Gross of Brimfield, is also her guest.

About 35 young people from this place went to Warren on Saturday evening, where they attended a surprise party at the home of Mr. Quintall.

Mr. Fitz of Mansfield, who has been visiting his brother-in-law, C. A. Tabor, gave a very interesting talk to the Y. P. S. C. E. Sunday evening.

The Columbian Band will give its annual concert and ball at Union Hall Thanksgiving Eve, with music by the Holyoke Cadet Band Orchestra.

The Kickapoo Indian Medicine Company is playing a week's engagement at Union Hall. The performances have been good, and the attendance large.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carter, who has been living on Clark & Hastings's farm for several years, are to move to this place again, and will reside on High street.

Edward P. Fitts of Mansfield, superintendent of schools in Mansfield, Stoughton and Sharon, with his wife spent Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Tabor.

The United Workers will serve a harvest supper in the vestry of the Congregational church from 6 to 8 next Wednesday evening. There will also be a sale of aprons, and a short entertainment.

Thomas Izyk died here on Monday morning after several day's illness. His funeral was held from the Catholic church on Tuesday morning where a requiem mass was offered for the deceased. St. Joseph's Aid Society, of which he was a member, attended the funeral in a body.

Another new mail has been granted the patrons of the Thorndike post office. The new mail will leave on the 1.04 p. m. train, and is a great benefit to the public in general. Postmaster J. F. Luman has done much to bring the service at the office to its present standard, which in this place is far ahead of places much larger in population. Five mails are received daily and five dispatched. The new mail went into effect last Saturday.

BONDSVILLE.

John Moynahan of Greenfield spent Sunday with his parents.

O. A. Parent visited his son Olin at Wesleyan University this week.

Mrs. E. A. Childs of Amesbury spent Sunday with her nephew, Agent Childs.

Herbert Fuller of the Springfield *Republican* spent Sunday with C. E. Shumway.

A. Southwick and his sister, Mrs. Williams of New York, have been spending a week here.

Mrs. James B. Paige of Amherst has been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Richard Russell.

R. Rulless is taking a vacation, which he is spending with friends in New Haven, Pawtucket and New York.

Samuel Rowe returned Saturday from a short vacation, bringing with him his bride, formerly Mrs. Hulme of Newburg, N. Y.

There is to be a dance this evening in Liberty Hall. Prof. McRae, who will furnish music, plays six instruments at one time.

Misses Bridget O'Leary and Bridget D. Clifford attended the dedicatory services in the Sacret Heart church in Springfield, Sunday.

Rev. B. McKeany of St. Bartholomew's church is contemplating the establishment of a night school for the benefit of the young people of the parish.

Mrs. Castledine and son Harry have returned from England, where they have been spending a number of months with Mrs. Castledine's parents.

The Young Men's Dramatic Club is about to reorganize, and expects to present to the public a first-class dramatic entertainment on Thanksgiving Eve.

Mrs. Alexander Adams, 35, died at her home Tuesday afternoon. She had been a sufferer from consumption for some time. A husband and four children survive her.

Bondsville's South Belchertown neighbors began a series of entertainments commonly called chicken raffles, last Saturday evening. Some of the local sports who attended brought back with them a number of chickens, and all reported a very pleasant time.

Mrs. Rosa Grise, wife of Alphonse Grise, died last Saturday after a prolonged illness. The funeral services were held Tuesday at St. Ann's Catholic church, Three Rivers, with a solemn requiem high mass at 9 30 a. m. The pall bearers were the bereaved husband and his seven brothers, Charles Grise of Indian Orchard, Joseph of Ware, Dr. H. P. and Benjamin Grise of West Gardner, Arthur of Springfield and E. A. of Colerain. The deceased was 37 years old, and during the many years she had resided in this village she held a high place in the estimation of all who knew her. Besides the many friends who regret her departure from this life, she leaves a husband and eight young children who deeply mourn the loss of an affectionate wife and loving mother. The bereaved family has the sympathy of the entire community in their affliction.

Leg Caught in an Elevator.

Phileos Beauregard met with a serious accident Friday while riding on the elevator in the mill. A number of boxes were on the elevator, and one of them hit the floor above and fell in such a way as to crowd the other boxes against Mr. Beauregard, pushing one leg off the elevator so that it was crushed between it and the floor. Drs. Holbrook and Smith were summoned and set the bone. For a few days it was doubtful whether or not it would be necessary to amputate the fractured limb, but now it is hoped it can be saved.

BORN.

At Wilbraham, 16th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. William C. Rice.

At Northampton, 19th, a son to A. H. W. and Sadie E. Stimson.

MARRIED.

At Ware, 21st, by Rev. J. T. Sheehan, Ernest Lefort and Alma Sweeney.

At Denver, Col., 30th ult., Dr. John A. King, formerly of Palmer, and Sylvia J., daughter of Col. John Berkey of Denver.

DIED.

At Bondsville, 20th, Mrs. Alexander Adams.

At Bondsville, 17th, Mrs. Alphonse Grise, 37.

At Belchertown, 21st, Dennis Sullivan, 42.

At Monson, 22d, George M. Severy, 56.

At Wilbraham, 11th, Catherine A., 22, daughter of Owen and Mary A. Hammond.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE.—Parlor stove. Inquire at JOURNAL Office. 1-30

WANTED.—2000 barrels winter apples. 1-30 H. T. BOLLES, Wilbraham, Mass.

TO RENT.—Upper tenement in the Dewey house on South Main street. Apply to W. W. LEACH. tf-28

TO RENT.—Pleasant tenement of five rooms on North Main street. Inquire of L. E. CHANDLER.

SWEET CIDER FOR SALE.—I have started my cider mill, and am prepared to make cider for all wishing it, and will take payment in apples. 1-30kts H. A. NORTHROP.

SPECIAL FOR OCTOBER.

$100.00 in Cash or Merchandise,

Given Away Absolutely Free.

This is no lottery or premium scheme, but a straight and business-like proposition.

Every one will participate in the benefits of this generous enterprise just in proportion to the amount of goods bought, and the prices will positively not be raised one cent; on the contrary, many things may possibly be reduced.

We have made this new departure for the sole purpose of giving to our customers the money which would otherwise be paid out in other forms of advertising.

When you want anything in our line, come in and get full particulars, and then tell your friends about it.

D. L. BODFISH,

Dry and Fancy Goods. : : : : : Clothing and Carpets.

Cross Block,
PALMER.

See the
Elegant New
Fall Styles of
Clothing, Hats,
Caps, Etc.,
. . . AT . . .

C. K. GAMWELL'S,

Main Street,
Palmer. . . .

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry.

Bargains! Bargains!! Bargains!!!

Wishing to reduce my stock to its lowest point before purchasing Holiday Goods, I will during the coming week offer the above goods

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Rogers Bros.' 1847 Tea Spoons at $1.00 per set.
Rogers Bros.' 1847 Knives at $1.75 per set.
A 4-Piece Tea Set for $7.50.
An

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 23, 1896.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

"Old Homestead," Palmer opera house, Nov. 3d.

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds have a small quantity of plain and fancy cloakings for sale *very low* to close out. Inquire of John Lines, Supt., at the South Mill.

Death of George M. Severy.

George M. Severy, 56, a prominent farmer in the west part of the town, died yesterday forenoon at 11 o'clock of odema of the lungs, after an illness of three days. Mr. Severy was borne in East Deerfield, Maine, June 22, 1840. He had little chance to attend school there, so moved to East Longmeadow, Mass., in 1855, where he lived two years, then went to Chicopee Falls and remained at the latter place until the breaking out of the rebellion. There he attended for two or three years a high school which was taught by E. P. Nettleton, afterwards captain of Mr. Severy's company and colonel of his regiment.

He enlisted in Co. E, 31st Mass. Vols., as corporal, Nov. 15, 1861, going into camp at Pittsfield at what was known as "Camp Seward." Here the company remained until about the 1st of January, when it went to Lowell, where the regiment was organized with Col. O. G. Gooding in command. They left Lowell a week or two later for Boston, and boarded the U. S. transport Mississippi for Ship Island. This regiment was on the memorable expedition with Gen. B. F. Butler to New Orleans, encountering a severe storm off Cape Hatteras and running upon Frying Pan Shoal en route. At New Orleans they joined the department of the Gulf for the purpose of bombarding and capturing New Orleans. The 31st was the first regiment to land at New Orleans. Remaining there until after the 1st of August, Mr. Severy was detailed to help drill the first white regiment ever raised in the confederate states, the 1st Louisiana, which organized at the old U. S. barrrck just below New Orleans Aug. 8, 1862. When the regiment was organized he was promoted to orderly sergeant of Co. K., 1st La., and in the next few months participated in numerous engagements, being in the La Fourche campaign. He took part in the battles of Grand Lake, Irish Bend, Port Hudson, Cox's Plantation and Monett's Ferry, besides several other lesser engagements. Mr. Severy was promoted to 2d lieutenant Feb. 6, 1863, and the last four months of his service was in command of Co. Q, 1st La., which acted as headquarter guard for Gen. Cameron. Until he was mustered out of service July, 12, 1865, he was never in the hospital nor off duty, and never had a furlough during the three years and eight months of his service.

Mr. Severy came to Monson about 28 years ago, and has been a worthy citizen, always interested in the welfare of the town, and will be greatly missed by the townspeople. He was a prominent member of Marcus Keep post of this place, having been its commander for two years, 1893 and 1894. He has for a long time been the treasurer of the Monson Grange.

On Monday he was taken sick with a painful swelling under his right ear, which gradually worked around his throat to his left ear and caused his death. He leaves a wife and a sister, Mrs. W. W. Gleason of Cheyenne, Wy., and 4 children, one daughter, Edith L. of Chicopee Falls, William G. of New Haven, Frank E., who is employed at W. N. Flynt & Sons' store, and Arthur M., who is at home. The funeral will be held at his late home to-morrow at 2 30 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wills have returned from their wedding trip.

Mrs. Edward Perrin is dangerously ill at her home on Bridge street.

Prof. J. S. R. Coy is planning to give an organ recital November 17th.

The last chance for registration will be to-morrow, from noon to 10 p. m.

Mrs. George L. Liddell of Providence is the guest of Mrs. C. B. Potter.

Mrs. George H. Newton has returned after a two-weeks' visit an Somers, Ct.

Henry F. Miller attended a reception and ball at Worcester Wednesday night.

Harlan Page and family of Germantown, Pa., are the guests of Miss Esther Holmes.

The pastor of the Congregational church will discourse next Sunday morning on "Stealing."

Mrs. H. D. Osborn have returned from a week's visit to her former home in New Hampshire.

Mrs. Elizabeth L. Coburn and daughter, Miss Coburn, are visiting friends in Norwich and New London.

About seventy couples attended the social dance in Memorial Hall last evening, and report a very enjoyable time.

Adelbert E. Ferry, who has been employed at Cushman's mill for the past few years, has bought a milk route in Palmer.

Several new book cases have been added to the Monson Free Library. They were placed in position by J. N. Graves.

Rev. W. H. Marble of the Methodist church will take for his subject Sunday morning, "Solomon's experience."

Mrs. Charles O. Chapin has collected $100 for the Woman's Board of Foreign Missions connected with the Congregational church.

Miss Grace Cobb, who has been spending the past three weeks with Miss Carrie Webb, returned to her home at Mansfield on Monday.

The foundation has been commenced for E. J. Fosket's new house on North Main street. It is to be equipped with all modern improvements.

Mrs. J. B. Sprewenburg has returned to her home in Meriden, Ct., after a week's visit with her sisters, Mrs. Alfred Wallace and Mrs. George W. Seymour.

F. L. Belcher of Hampden has bought of H. M. Noble the stage line from Palmer to Monson. He will continue to run the stage between the two towns as formerly.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Nellie A. Murphy to Patrick J. Herlihy next Wednesday at 10 a. m. in St. Patrick's church, followed by a reception at Miss Murphy's home.

FALL and WINTER **STYLES**

we are now ready to show you the new things for fall and winter. We were never able to give you such . . . . . .

VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY

as we can NOW. For our Fall line of shoes is FINE. Watch our Windows for

THE LATEST.

Our Line of Ladies' Gaiters for 25c, 50c, 75c and $1

CAN'T BE BEAT. CALL AND SEE.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - - Mass.

At a special meeting of the Epworth League Wednesday night an invitation was accepted from the West Warren League to attend a reception at West Warren to night. A large number expect to go.

Michael Rock of North Wilbraham was arrested Tuesday morning for drunkenness by Officer Newton. He was taken before the Palmer court Wednesday and placed on probation until November 28th.

The Ladies' Circle of the Universalist church will give a baked bean supper this evening from 6 to 8 o'clock, after which the three-act drama, "Gertie's Vindication," will be presented by the young people.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Company has secured the contract to furnish the granite for a large house in Syracuse, N. Y., in competition with Nashua and Concord granite; also for a new bank building at Newton.

Carl Lamson of Hartford presided at the organ in the Congregational church last Sunday in the absence of J. S. R. Coy, who played the organ and directed the music at the Congregational church in Spencer.

Edward F. Morris is to give an informal talk on his recent trip to England and parts of Europe, before the Academy students in the chapel next Friday evening at 8 o'clock. No admission will be charged, and all persons interested are invited to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Brown were surprised and serenaded at their new home on King avenue last Saturday night by the Monson Cornet Band, of which Mr. Brown is leader. After the serenade they were invited inside and served to refreshments, and a general good time followed.

John W. Hall, who gave lessons in mechanical and free-hand drawing in the Academy last winter, will resume his classes Monday evening. The class of last year, numbering 25, will take the second course, and a class in the first course will be formed, to be open to either sex. A class of women only will be formed if it is desired.

Will Carleton will lecture in Memorial Hall Monday evening, November 9, under the auspices of the Woman's Benevolent Society of the Methodist church. The society has pledged $100 toward the church repairs, and will try to raise it by this means. Tickets will be on sale at G. L. Keeney's drug store, and by members of the society.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist church held its annual meeting at the parsonage Monday evening, electing the following officers: President, Miss E. Augusta Fay; vice presidents, Mrs. William H. Marble, Mrs. Sophia Ross; recording secretary, Mrs. Henry E. Bugbee; assistant recording secretary, Mrs. Lucinda H. White; corresponding secretary, Miss Sophia Ross; treasurer, Miss Samantha Ross.

What might have proved a serious accident occurred near the W. N. Flynt Granite Company's office Tuesday morning. J. W. McLeon, drummer for a Boston steel company, was getting into one of Marcy's teams to be driven to Palmer, when the horse suddenly became frightened. Mr. McLeon grabbed the bits and the horse ran, dragging him some distance, the carriage running over him. He fortunately escaped with a few bruises and torn clothes. The horse was stopped near the Rindge place by one of the quarrymen.

LUDLOW CENTER.

Miss Winifred Newell, formerly of this place, was married to Walter Shaw of Holyoke at Hadley, Monday. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Everett Francis of this place. Mr. and Mrs. Shaw will reside in Holyoke.

WILBRAHAM.

The W. T. C. U. met at the parsonage Tuesday afternoon.

The women of the First Congregational church will give a supper in the chapel this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Albro Bryant were given a pleasant surprise party Tuesday evening, the occasion being the eleventh anniversary of their marriage. A number of friends spent the evening with them, and before departing presented them a plush easy chair and several other articles.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

At the annual meeting of Grace church these officers for the ensuing year were elected: Clerk, M. H. Cooley; deacon for three years, Reuben Sikes; member of the standing committee for three years, Mrs. M. H. Cooley; treasurer, H. W. Cutler.

House Burned.

The small story and a half house owned by Ira Lambert, just over the line in Ludlow, was burned about noon Tuesday. The loss is about $300, covered by insurance. Mrs. Lambert and daughter removed recently to Westfield, where the daughter is attending the normal school. Mr. Lambert had been about the place this week, but the furniture had been removed from the house.

WEST WARREN.

A. L Converse is sick with a hard cold.

Dr. H. M. Beach has moved to Gilbertville.

Work on the state road is progressing very rapidly.

Mrs. T. R. Collins of Ware visited friends in town Wednesday.

All the mills were lighted with electricity for the first time on Wednesday evening.

The measles are about the town, and several of the school children are victims.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church will receive the Monson league this evening at the church.

The lecture given in the M. E. church by U. Grant Houston was listened to by a small audience.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Barlow have returned from their wedding trip, and are stopping for a few days with Mrs. Barlow's brother, Frank Bemis.

A Democratic rally was held in Crossman's Hall Tuesday evening. Speeches were made by W. J. Teagan, J. R. Hill, democratic candidate for representative, J. G. Skipper, Thomas Clark and Timothy Collins, Jr.

LUDLOW.

Mr. and Mrs Charles Mitchell celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary Tuesday evening.

The Ludlow Manufacturing Company has decided to start one-half of the upper mill, the part which was shut down early this fall, to work over the jute left from the fire. It is hoped that the mill will continue to run all winter.

Fatal Runaway Accident.

Luther Butler, son of R. B. Butler, was the victim of a fatal runaway accident last Friday afternoon. He drove a pair of young horses, which were hardly broken, up to the watering trough near the public square and instead of getting down to uncheck them, walked out upon the pole. This frightened the horses, who ran away with young Butler standing on the pole between them. They dashed into the Republican campaign flag pole, the shock breaking it off about half way up. The pole of the wagon struck the flag staff and was broken and Butler was badly injured, his left leg from the knee to the hip being shattered and the bone protruding through the flesh. He was taken to the Springfield hospital, where he died at 9.30 p. m. The accident was witnessed by a large number of people.

BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. Peabody of Waterbury, Ct., is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. L. Converse.

A teachers' meeting was held in the Center schoolhouse last Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Sarah Brisbane of Batavia, N. Y., is visiting her niece, Miss Whitehouse.

Mrs. J. H. Noyes, who has been visiting in New York and Ohio for several months, has returned home.

Mrs. L. A. Hall has returned to her home in Nashua, N. H., after a visit with her son, Clifford Hall, at Goodale Hall.

Mrs. Charles Stoughton and Miss Stoughton, who have been visiting in Brimfield, have returned to New York.

The public library was open Thursday afternoon, giving all a chance to inspect the new books presented the library by the state.

R. S. Dugan of Amherst College has been spending a few days with his sister, Miss Dugan, a teacher in the Hitchcock Free High School.

John L. Bacon has sold to Melvin Booth of Holliston the place formerly the Ezra Bemis place. Mr. Bacon will return to his old home on the Palmer road.

A meeting of citizens interested in the proposed electric road between Palmer and Brimfield was held Tuesday evening, was well attended and much interest was shown regarding the matter. It was voted to raise money for a survey of the route by subscription, and quite a sum was pledged by those present.

BELCHERTOWN.

Col. Lazelle of the United States Army is visiting Capt. John A. Anderson.

Walter D. Dunbar, who has been very ill with typhoid fever, is convalescent.

A McKinley and Hobart campaign flag was raised Monday evening near the post office.

George F. Chandler, who has been ill for several days and has been confined to the house, is improving slowly.

A. L. Blackmer is stocking his poultry house built last fall. He now has one of the largest poultry establishments in town.

Charles Rhodes sells at auction to-morrow a quantity of personal property. The sale will be held at his place on the Enfield road.

The position of assistant superintendent of the Congregational Sunday school has been filled by the appointment of Walter Ross.

A copy of the Windham (Ct) *Herald*, bearing the date of January 15, 1807, has recently been received at the library from Mrs. Susan Porter.

The receipts to the agricultural society for the rental of grounds on cattle show day amounted to over $300; money received for admission to the hall amounted to $50.

Rev. H. B. King will deliver a stereopticon lecture in the M. E. church next Wednesday on the "Life of Christ." The "Rock of Ages" will be sung by the choir and illustrated.

Dennis Sullivan, 42, died at the home of his mother Wednesday morning. Mr. Sullivan had been ill for some time. He leaves a mother and two brothers. The funeral was held this morning at the Catholic church in Bondsville.

WALES.

H. H. Hall has purchased quite a herd of beef cattle from Brookfield parties, to supply his meat market.

Rev. G. W. Davis, G. S. Rogers, Arthur Walbridge and H. A. McFarland attended the funeral of Albro E. Freeman at Webster last Friday.

Henry Lynch will sell at auction next Tuesday at 10 o'clock a. m. on his farm, 25 tons of hay, 8 cows, one pair of cattle, a horse, buggies, harness, farming tools, and various other articles.

LeRoy Squier, the local mason, is very busy at his trade this fall. He is now doing a job for Myron Heck in Union, and will commence in a few days to plaster the new house erected by J. L. Needham.

Alonzo Jones returned from Raleigh, N. C., this week, where he has been visiting his brother and friends for two weeks. He reports the weather so cold he could not finish his stay as he intended; he prefers the north in cold weather.

To-morrow will be the last chance to get registered, and the registration board will be in session from 12 o'clock noon until 10 p. m. Several persons got their naturalization papers at the Eastern Hampden district court last Saturday, and will register this week. There are several others who should register.

Mrs. Freeman returned Tuesday from Webster, where she was so hastily summoned last week to care for her husband, who was fatally injured by falling from a railroad bridge. No little indignation is expressed against the railroad company which allows such a death-trap in its depot yard. Ten persons are known to have fallen into it and been killed or severely injured; $10 would securely protect the place, and it is strange that a railroad company allows it to remain to catch any stranger who may take the wrong way in the dark. There is a general feeling that the place should be abolished.

WARREN.

The Pomona Grange met in the town hall Wednesday.

Mrs. Torrey of East Main street entertained the whist club Monday evening.

Mrs. Aborn and Miss Aborn are the guests of Mr. George P. Aborn on Crescent street.

The annual ball of the Knowles hose company will be given in the town hall Friday, Oct. 30th.

The King's Daughters held their annual birthday party at Mrs. George de Laval's this afternoon.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union met with Mrs. Rebecca Shaw on Maple street Tuesday afternoon.

Quite a delegation attended the Christian Endeavor convention at New Braintree Wednesday evening.

Extra electric cars were run to Brookfield Wednesday evening to allow Warren people to attend the Republican rally there.

The body of Mrs. Deborah W. Tolman was brought from Middletown Tuesday and interred in the Pine Grove cemetery.

The first in the citizens' lecture course will be given next Monday evening by Edwin D. Mead of Boston, on "The study of history."

Extensive preparations are being made for the firemen's ball this evening, The Philharmonic orchestra will attract a large number of music lovers.

The ladies of the Universalist church gave their annual "honey tea" in Bingham's Hall Wednesday evening. A very social time was enjoyed by all who attended.

The electric cars began running on a new schedule Tuesday morning. The cars now leave Spencer and Warren every hour, and the run between the several villages on the route is made in 15 minutes.

The Woman's Tuesday Club met with Mrs. A. W. Lincoln Tuesday afternoon. In the evening the club made a call on one of its members, Mrs. Edward Spencer, leaving as a remembrance of the day—which was Mr. and Mrs. Spencer's 10th wedding anniversary—a dozen spoons and other appropriate gifts for a tin wedding.

The members of Mrs. Dana Fitch's Sunday school class of the Plymouth church of Worcester met with Mrs. William Coombs Tuesday, to celebrate the seventy-first birthday anniversary of Mrs. Harriet Barlow, a member of the class. This class has been in existence for twenty-five years. The youngest member present was 58 years of age; the oldest was Mrs. Fitch, 83. Dinner was served by the hostess, and the day passed in a social manner.

Want an Electric Road from Southbridge.

A committee from the board of trade, consisting of W. H. Fairbank, W. L. Curtis, G. E. Tarbell and W. M. Drake, visited Southbridge Tuesday to try and convince the directors of the Southbridge electric road that an extension to Warren would benefit their line. They claimed that such a road could be built for $25,000 less than one to Palmer, and that a branch to Warren would not be opposed by the Boston and Albany road, as one to Palmer, to connect with the New London Northern, might be.

WARE.

J. C. Moody, formerly writing master in the public schools, has moved his household furniture to Springfield.

The last meeting of the registrars of voters before election is to be held Saturday, the 24th, from 12 to 10 p. m., to revise and correct the list of voters.

Dr. G. F. A. Spencer has been confined to his home for a few days on account of over work. Dr. Dunham of Barre has been attending to his patients.

It has been reported that another section of looms in the Otis Company's weaving department is to be stopped, as only 800 looms are needed, which will require only 200 weavers.

E. J. Brosnahan, the expressman, lost a valuable black fox hound last Saturday while hunting near Coldbrook. The dog started on the trail of a fox and did not return.

The Darlington, Wis., *Journal* says editorially of a popular patent medicine, "We know from experience that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy is all that is claimed for it, as on two occasions it stopped excruciating pains and possibly saved us from an untimely grave. We would not rest easy over night without it in the house." This remedy undoubtedly saves more pain and suffering than any other medicine in the world. Every family should keep it in the house, for it is sure to be needed sooner or later. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in milk. Qt. can, 10c.

If Troubled With Rheumatism Read This.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Apr. 16, 1897.—I have used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism and found it to be all that is claimed for it. I believe it to be the best preparation for rheumatism and deep seated muscular pains on the market, and cheerfully recommend it to the public. JNO. G. BROOKS, dealer in boots, shoes, etc., No. 18 Main St.

ALSO READ THIS.

MECHANICSVILLE, St. Mary County, Md.—I sold a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm to a man who had been suffering with rheumatism for several years. It made him a well man. A. J. MCGILL. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Regular size 50c and $1.

For Weak Men With Nervous Debility This is Certainly the Chance of a Lifetime.

Weak men suffering from nervous debility, weakened powers and exhausted vigor, can now take new hope. Here is something which will powerfully interest them. It is a fact that until now sufferers have been debarred from seeking a cure by the great specialists in these complaints owing to the cost of the travel to the large city and the high fees charged by these eminent physicians.

Here, therefore, is a chance for weak men in our community which should not be lost. Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who has the largest practice in the world, and who is without doubt the most successful specialist in curing this class of diseases, offers to give free consultation by mail to all weakened, vigorless, nerve-exhausted men. You have the privilege of consulting Dr. Greene by letter describing your complaint and he will, after carefully considering your condition, send you a letter fully explaining all your symptoms, telling you everything about your complaint so plainly that you will understand exactly what ails you. He will also give you his advice, based upon his vast experience and wonderful success in treating and curing such cases, as to just what to do to get cured. All this will cost you nothing and you can thus have consulted with the best-known physician and acknowledged most successful specialist in the world, without leaving home and at no expense whatever. The Doctor is the discoverer of that greatest of medicines, Dr. Green's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and he has discovered many other most able remedies. Write to him now, for this is the chance of a lifetime to get cured which you may never have again.

FREE! FREE!

To Kidney Sufferers.—An Opportunity Worthy of Your Notice.

If you suffer with kidney disease or any ailment arising from an improper action of the kidneys or urinary organs this offer we make to the people of Palmer should interest you. In the advancement of medical science the kidneys, being almost the organs of the greatest importance to human health, have not been neglected, and in placing before you such a cure as Doan's Kidney Pills, the proprietors recognize how far so many statements of the makers of similar preparations have fallen short of their claims, being convinced that no remedy for kidney complaints in existence equals Doan's Kidney Pills for such ailments; strengthened in these convictions by letters that are daily received of the work they are doing for mankind's benefit, old backs and young backs are being constantly freed from never ceasing aches, and many a lame and shattered one, stooped and contracted, is strengthed, invigorated and infused with new life. With such a medicine, an offer of this kind can be made without hesitancy, for while we lose the box we give to you, we make a friend that assists us in the sale of many others.

ONE FULL BOX

of Doan's Kidney Pills will be given away free to every person suffering with kidney ailments at the undersigned address. First come, first served, and only this one chance offered. Remember this is not a sample box, but a regular size box of Doan's Kidney Pills, which retails at 50c. For those in the country who cannot call in time, a full box will be mailed, in response to all letters received up to and including Nov. 10th.

Remember, free distribution one day only, Friday, Nov. 6th, from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m., at LeGro & Lynde's, Palmer, Mass.

WOMEN VOTE

For President.

For the first time in the history of this country an opportunity for women to publicly express their choice for president is offered. The method is unique and will result in showing on Nov. 4th just what effect the woman's vote will have on national affairs.

A manufacturer who has business relations with most of the prominent newspapers in the United States, proposes the plan as follows:

All [illegible]en over 18 are entitled to one vote. The vote by states will be shown in [illegible]s every week until Nov. 4th. [illegible]are requested to read more than [illegible] of the question and act upon their [illegible]gment. Write the name of candi[illegible] a postal card and write your own [illegible]d address clearly, also city and state. [illegible]lower left hand corner give the name [illegible]aker or grocer who knows you.

[illegible] precaution is to prevent flooding the mail with fictitious votes. Names unknown to grocer or banker will be thrown out. Be very careful to write clearly and an acknowledgment of the receipt of each vote will be sent to the fair voter. Send the postal to Postum Cereal Food Coffee Co., Battle Creek, Mich. It is urged that every earnest woman will not hesitate to expend a penny to register her preference at this most interesting period of National history.

This company have a national reputation and pledge their integrity and honor to report the vote exactly as received, without fear or favor. A sworn statement of the final vote polled up to 7 p. m. Nov. 4th will be published in the week ending Nov. 7th, and the vote as it progresses will be shown every week between now and then.

Report from the Postum Co. states that the ladies are voting freely from all sections of the country. The flood of postal card votes is being accurately registered, but the company request that the public bear with them patiently until the next issue, when the first report by states will appear.

Don't think that your liver needs treating if you are bilious. It don't. It's your stomach. That is, your stomach is really what causes the biliousness. It has put your liver out of order.

See what's the matter with your stomach. Sick stomach poisons liver and then there's trouble. Shaker Digestive Cordial cures stomach and then all's well. That's the case in a nutshell.

Shaker Digestive Cordial is no secret. Formula on every bottle. But it's the simple, honest way it's made, the honest Shaker herbs and other ingredients of which it's composed, that makes it so efficacious.

Any real case of indigestion and biliousness can be cured with a few bottles of Shaker Digestive Cordial. Try it.

Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

Working Men, Do You Want a Home of Your Own? Here's Your Golden Opportunity.

THE ADJOURNED AUCTION SALE!

50 Building Lots, Between Pleasant and Charles Streets,

THREE RIVERS, ... SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24.

At 1 o'clock p. m., Rain or Shine.

These lots are situated on Pleasant, Charles, A, B and C streets, in the village of Three Rivers, within one minute's walk of the proposed electric railroad line. This is a chance of a lifetime to own a home of your own. All lots are to be sold to the highest bidder.

THE TERMS OF SALE are 10 per cent down, 40 per cent in thirty days, and the balance may remain on mortgage at 6 per cent. Five per cent discount is made for cash if paid within thirty days.

THREE USEFUL AND VALUABLE SOUVENIRS TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

First Prize, Building Lot. Second Prize, Gent's Gold Filled Watch. Third Prize, Ladies' Gold Filled Watch.

: : : : : : DON'T FORGET THE PLACE AND DATE OF SALE, : : : : : :

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M., RAIN OR SHINE. DON'T MISS IT.

C. S. RUGGLES. P. B. MOORE, Auctioneer.

If your children are subject to croup watch for the first symptoms of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse it will prevent the attack. Even after the croupy cough has appeared the attack can be prevented by giving this remedy. It is also invaluable for colds and whooping cough. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida street, San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Regular size 50c and $1.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

Forbes & Wallace's, Springfield.

Here's the Pith of what is going on here this week:

Regular $15 women's jackets are going at $9.75. No mistake—new perfect this year $15 jackets at

$9.75.

Some are made of heavy black kersey cloth, some of black bouclé cloth, all are lined with striped taffeta silk.

50c 39-inch check suiting is going at 37½c a yard.

75c 42-inch worsted dress goods is going at 58c a yard.

The patterns are what everybody is looking for. But the quantity is limited in both cases.

$5 women's jackets are going at $3.95.

$5 women's capes are going at $3.95.

The jackets are of black beaver cloth, made in the new styles. The capes are of bouclé cloth.

Bigger underskirt values than ever before; bigger by far.

Fast black satine skirts lined with cambric or flannelette, at $1.00

Black sateen umbrella skirts, fast color, two corded ruffles, at $1.00

Striped rustling taffetine skirts that look like, and rustle like silk, $1.00

Black moreen skirts, big and full, with full flounces, $1.95

Boys' Suits---

$2.50 suits at $1.98.

$3 suits at $2.50.

Boys' Reefers---

$2.50 at $1.98.

$3 ones at $2.50.

$5 gray at $3.98.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

Tetter, eczema and all similar skin troubles are cured by the use of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It soothes at once, and restores the tissues to their natural condition, and never fails to cure piles. LeGro & Lynde.

Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Window Shades,

W. E. STONE,

PALMER and NO. WILBRAHAM.

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W. E. STONE,

PALMER and NO. WILBRAHAM.

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Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Window Shades,

W. E. STONE,

PALMER and NO. WILBRAHAM.

TOWN OF PALMER.
TOWN WARRANT.
COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss.

To H. A. Northrop, Constable of the Town of Palmer. Greeting:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby directed to notify and warn all the inhabitants of the town of Palmer, qualified to vote in elections, to meet in their respective precincts as follows, viz: Those in precinct A at the Engine House, on Park street in the Depot Village; those in precinct B at Union Hall, on Commercial street in Thorndike; those in precinct C at the room of the Athletic Club, near the dwelling house of Charles S. Ruggles, on East Main street in Three Rivers; and those in precinct D at Liberty Hall, on Main street in Bondsville, on Tuesday, the third day of November, A. D., 1896, it being the Tuesday next after the first Monday of said month, at half past six o'clock in the forenoon, to bring in their votes to the precinct officers for Electors of President and Vice President of the United States Governor and Lieutenant-Governor of the Commonwealth, Secretary of the Commonwealth Treasurer and Receiver-General, Auditor, Attorney-General, Councillor in District No. 8, Representative in Congress for District No. 2, one County Commissioner for three years for Hampden County, Clerk of Courts for Hampden County, Senator for the First Hampden District, Representative in the General Court for the First Hampden District, and to vote "Yes" or "No" in answer the following question: "Shall the proposed amendment to the constitution establishing biennial elections of state officers be approved and ratified?" and to vote "Yes" or "No" in answer to the following question: "Shall the proposed amendment to the constitution establishing biennial elections of members of the General Court be approved and ratified?" All on one ballot.

The polls will be opened at 6 30 a. m., and may be closed at 3 p. m.

And you are hereby directed to serve this warrant by posting up attested copies thereof at the different public places designated by the vote of the town, seven days at least before the holding of said meeting, and cause this warrant to be printed in the Palmer JOURNAL, at least two issues before the holding of said meeting.

Hereof fail not, and make due return of this warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, on or before the holding of said meeting.

Given under our hands this twenty-second day of October, A. D. 1896.

JOHN F. TWISS,
GEO. M. ATKINS,
CHAS T. BRAINERD,
} Selectmen of Palmer.

A true copy—Attest:
H. A. NORTHROP, Constable of Palmer.

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

The Registrars of Voters will hold sessions as follows: At the District Court Room, on Monday, Oct. 12, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m. At the office of the Palmer Mill, in Three Rivers, on Thursday, Oct. 15, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m. At the office of the Boston Duck Co., in Bondsville, on Monday, Oct. 19, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m. At the office of the Thorndike Co., in Thorndike, on Thursday, Oct. 22, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m. And at the District Court Room, on Saturday, Oct. 24, from 12 o'clock, noon, until 10 o'clock p. m., when registration will cease for the coming National and State elections.

J. B. SHAW, Clerk.
Palmer, Sept. 28, 1896. 3-28

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is an antiseptic, soothing and healing application for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises, etc., and cures piles like magic. It instantly stops pain. LeGro & Lynde.

JUST IN . . . . . A NEW LOT OF

Teazledowns...and Figured Sateens

that are very pretty in style and color.

A NEW LINE OF

Laces and Dress Trimmings.

BIG REDUCTION

In Price on All

DRESS GOODS, including LINENS, CHALLIES, PAMPAS CLOTHS and GINGHAMS.

Summer Underwear is Very Cheap.

GROCERY DEP'T.

In Full Stock. Come and See.

J. B. SHAW,

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

Dry Goods and Groceries.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

Feeney's Block, PALMER.

SPECIAL PRICES

On the Balance of Our Stock of **BICYCLES.**

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

Hardware, Paints, and Oils.

CROSS BLOCK, PALMER.

P. S. For Complete List of Wheels Get Circular at Our Store.

New Goods

THIS WEEK:

Shredded Wheat Biscuit, - .10
Apricots, Prunes, Citrons.
Sage and Plain Cheese.
California Honey.
Oyster Crackers.
Pickles in Bulk.

20 lbs. Revere Sugar, $1.00.

AT **SMITH'S,**

59 Main Street, - - Palmer.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, ss. PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Elijah G. Murdock, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased.

Whereas, Charles L. Gardner, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the fourth day of November, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate, fourteen days at least before said court, or by publishing the same once in each week for three successive weeks, in the Palmer JOURNAL, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said court, this fourteenth day of October, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six. SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

3-29

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**

FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.

Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

Headquarters for the **G. and W. 5-cent Cigar.**

W. A. BARNES, Main St., ...PALMER...

IT HAS NO - - - EQUAL. - - -

CHERRY BALSAM

is used in this town more than all other cough remedies combined, and each year has seen a large growing increase in its sale. We have many verbal testimonials as to its merits, and can recommend it for all

COUGHS, COLDS, THROAT IRRITATION, LUNG TROUBLES, ETC.

Made and Sold by

LeGRO & LYNDE,

DRUGGISTS,

Next to Post Office, PALMER.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D.,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.

Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

Chronic constipation is a painful, disagreeable and life-shortening difficulty. It deranges the system, causes sick headache, bad breath, and poisons the blood. It can be readily overcome by DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These little Pills are great regulators. LeGro & Lynde.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. V. Railroads, west of Depot.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

OPTICIAN,

331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds. Artificial eyes furnished.

Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.

Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

If you want your carpets well cleaned they can be done at **Kenerson's Steam Carpet Cleaning Works,** Park Street, Palmer.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Speed and safety are the watchwords of the age. One Minute Cough Cure acts speedily, safely, and never fails. Asthma, bronchitis, coughs and colds are cured by it. LeGro & Lynde.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

DR. O. P. ROLLER,

DENTIST,

Lawrence Block, Palmer.

Office Hours: 8 to 12. . . . . 1 to 5.30.

Open Evenings.

Many political speakers, clergymen, singers and others who use the voice excessively, rely upon One Minute Cough Cure to prevent huskiness and laryngitis. Its value as a preventive is only equaled by its power to afford instantaneous relief. LeGro & Lynde.

the danger is in the neglect— that's why so many colds lead to a fatal disease.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is made for throat and lung troubles. It acts like magic. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5:20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON

3.45 a. m.	Express.	
6 22	"	Accommodation.
7.32	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12	"	"
4.49	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 306 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCTOBER 4, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.35, 9.45 a. m. 3.23, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896

TRAINS LEAVE WARE

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14. p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.00, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.0 a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.35 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

CHILDS
Business College.
RESULTS COUNT

at Childs' Business College. Do you know that we

Place a larger per cent of pupils in position than any other school in the East.

What You Want is a Position.

Actual business from start to finish in both shorthand and bookkeeping. Write for particulars. Typewriting by touch. No need of the eye to strike the keys. Reduced fares on the railroads, board and rooms reasonable. Fall term opens Sept. 1, 1896. Catalog Free.

Childs' Business College, Springfield, Mass.
E. F. CHILDS, B. J. GRIFFIN, Props.

We have the largest and best variety . . of . .

TRUSSES

We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,

Next to Post Office,
PALMER.

PIANOS TUNED.—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

J. K. BARKER,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
13-27 Three Rivers, Mass.

PALMER HISTORY GLEANINGS.

BY O. P. ALLEN.

XVII.

Rev. Moses Baldwin.

It is not my intention to rewrite the history of Mr. Baldwin, but simply to add some things which have come to light since the history of the town was published, and to correct an error of statement which crept into the history relating to the location of the farm which he bought of the town. It is there stated that "this farm lay three-fourths of a mile south of the old meetinghouse, on what was known as the Stafford and Greenwich Turnpike." The fact is, that when Mr. Baldwin came to Palmer he bought of the town, Aug. 19, 1761, the farm originally owned by Rev. Mr. Harvey, and later by Rev. Robert Burns. He agreed to pay the town £150 for this farm within five years. He sold the farm the same day to Joshua Shaw for £300. This farm is located near Cedar Swamp, and is now owned by Mr. Forsman. Sept. 1, 1761, Mr. Baldwin bought of Joshua Shaw for £300 the farm now owned by Charles E. Fuller. Here he soon after built the house now owned by Mr. Lawrence, and continued to reside there till his death, Nov. 2, 1813, at the age of 81.

Mr. Baldwin's salary was so meager that he was obliged to add farming to his duties of a pastor, in order to sustain himself and family. He was a man of thrift, reared a large family, educated three of his sons at Dartmouth, and left some property to his family on a salary which would starve a missionary in these days. Mr. Baldwin made his will March 23, 1809, in which he devised one-half of his farm to his son Moses, the other half having been deeded to his son William, deceased, his wife to have the benefit of one-third of the whole farm during her life. He also willed his wife the use of all his money. The inventory of his property, taken Nov. 6, 1813, was as follows:

50 acres of land in Palmer with buildings,	$825.50
½ acre of land and orchard in Monson,	15.00
Personal property,	198.69
Household furniture,	155.65
Library,	29.83
Wearing apparel,	5.00
	$1229.17

Approved by John Shaw, John Watson, David King.

PARSON BALDWIN'S LIBRARY.—Janney's Latin Dictionary; Cicero's Orations; Greek Lexicon; Horace; Bailey's Dictionary; Geographical Grammar; Brown's Elements; Gration's Collections; Haven's Dialogues, 3 vols.; Young's Night Thoughts, 4 vols.; Greek Testament; Greek Grammar; Cruden's Concordance; Hopkins's System; Edwards on Religious Affairs; Trumbull's History of Connecticut; Collections of Sermons; Edward's Reply to Taylor; Johnson against Universal Salvation; Harvey's Works, 6 vols.; Gratt's Logic; Edwards against Chauncy; William's Sermons; Gilbert Tenants Sermons; Safety of Appearing in the Righteousness of Christ; Trumbal on Redemption; Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul; View of Covenant Grace; American Letters; Backus Sermons; Flavel's Works; Psalm Book; Two Bibles.

These books were devised equally to his wife and children, John, Moses, Nabby, (wife of Asa Hamilton,) Polly, (wife of Alpheus Converse, Jr.) and to the son of William Baldwin, deceased.

Judging from the above list we readily discern the sources from which the stalwart pastor of the last century drew his inspiration; we can well believe he was securely grounded in the doctrines of Calvin, and strengthened by the serene life of Edwards. There was no nonsense in the composition of his library; besides a sprinkling of the classics it was made up from solid substances. The pabulum with which he reenforced his mind was of the sternest material, but he had the happy faculty to transmit it into words of power which found an enduring lodgement in the hearts of his people. His dry and astute studies did not dwarf his soul, nor quench the vivacity of his spirit, for he possessed most genial manners and carried sunshine wherever he went; indeed he must have been a remarkable man to have kept such a hold upon the affections of his people during half a century. He certainly had great resources of fortitude and patience to enable him to go through the period of trial when his parish was borne down by the burden imposed upon it, by the demands of the struggle for freedom, deprived as it was of many sources of production common to many other communities; but he lived through it all, "sustained by an unfaultering trust," till the end came in the peace and sweet serenity of a green old age. His remains, and those of his family, repose in the ancient cemetery at the Old Center, but the memory of this truly good man "lingers still like the fragrance of the roses in the shattered vase."

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

UNDER THE PINES—ANNIVERSARY DAYS.

Almost everyone has some special day or days in which memory goes back to certain events and places when extraordinary joy or sorrow flooded their whole being.

At the Congregational church in Waterloo, Iowa, Oct. 4, Dr. John O. Stevenson repeated the first sermon he preached in Waterloo, ten years ago. One who was present on both occasions and takes note of things in his memorandum, wrote in the first instance: "Brother Stevenson's first sermon in Waterloo—excellent, and well received. About one hundred and fifty present." (What he wrote about the second may be deferred till 1906).

On the fourth day of October, 1834, as the writer well remembers, his father took him in the one-horse wagon to the nearest stage for Boston, on his way to enter college at Amherst, Massachusetts. In room No. 77 of the Bromfield House, where he spent the night, scarcely sleeping at all in his ecstatic anticipations, he was reminded of the chamber where Bunyan's pilgrim "slept till break of day, and then awoke and sung. The name of the chamber was Peace, whose window opened towards the sunrising." The next day from Boston to Worcester, by stage, and the next to Amherst, a little more than one hundred miles in three days! At Amherst four years of earnest student life near the graceful range of Holyoke mountains, amid the most enchanting scenery in the United States, and associated with some of the noblest men and teachers of that early day.

Mrs. Barrett Browning had not yet dawned upon the world in the full splendor of her genius, but what she so finely wrote afterwards had dawned upon the college boy, in some measure, though he had to wait for her to say it:

"There are days, indeed,
In which the fibrous years have taken root
So deeply, that they quiver to their tops
Whene'er you stir the dust of such a day.

"And none of all those days has been more lost
Than sweet verbena, which, when brushed against,
Will hold you three hours after by the smell,
In spite of long walks on the windy hills."

I have ventured slightly to alter one of her lines to suit my purpose, but she will never mind it.

The point I wish to make is, that we carefully note the marked experiences of our life as they occur, so that they may be readily recalled and enjoyed in after years, when the present begins to grow less refulgent and the future is still veiled and only known "in part." M. K. C.

October 8, 1896.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Why

Do people buy Hood's Sarsaparilla in preference to any other,—in fact almost to the exclusion of all others?

Because

They know from actual use that Hood's is the best, i. e., it cures when others fail. Hood's Sarsaparilla is still made under the personal supervision of the educated pharmacists who originated it.

The question of *best* is just as positively decided in favor of Hood's as the question of comparative sales.

Another thing: Every advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla is true, is honest.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.
Examinations at office free. . . .
Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

Dry Goods and Groceries. | Boots and Shoes.

Shaw Brothers,

Our Specialty:

. . . TIN WARE . . .

. . . and . . .

. . . PLUMBING. . . .

Stoves and Ranges. | Furniture and Carpets.

Three Rivers.

MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER

Praises in High Terms the Grandest of Medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Those Who Are Weak, Tired, Nervous, Out of Health and Suffering, Will Take Renewed Hope and Be Cured by Using This Wonderful Medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy.

Men of highest prominence in this country like Lieut.-Governor Thomas of Vermont (Montpelier, Vt.,) Congressman Andrew Williams of Plattsburg, N. Y., Senator Geo. W. Randall of Waterbury, Vt., Ex. Speaker of House of Representatives, Chas. J. Noyes of Boston, Mass., Hon. Henry Robinson, Mayor of Concord, N. H., Judge Edwin C. White of Hyde Park, Vt., Secretary of the Senate, Hon. Frederick W. Baldwin of Barton, Vt., and many other eminent public men throughout the United States are using, endorsing and publicly recommending the people to use this wonderful medical discovery of the age, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

Representative women of our land also are enthusiastic in praise of its marvelous power to cure, among them being Vice Pres. of the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society, Mrs. S. Louise Barton of Boston, Mass, who was cured by this grand medicine.

Now comes a letter from one of the most widely known women in America, Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, who is loved and honored by everybody, and who thus speaks to the people out of her deep regard for humanity and her earnest desire to see the weak, tired, feeble, nervous and suffering restored again to health and strength.

She has personally witnessed the really wonderful effects of Dr. Greene's Nervura in curing several of her friends, and for the good of others, for those who are out of health, she writes to the people what she knows and has herself witnessed of the remarkable beneficial and health-giving effects of Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Mrs. Beecher says:—"I have given some of Dr. Greene's Nervura to several friends who I thought would be benefitted by it. They speak highly of it, and feel they have been much benefitted by its use."

"These people are very responsible witnesses as to the beneficial character of the medicine, and I am ready to vouch for the honesty of their approval of Dr. Greene's Nervura.

"If needed in my own case, I certainly should use it."

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is the best medicine and surest restorer of health the world has ever known.

All who are nervous, weak, tired, exhausted in nerve power and physical strength; who are sleepless, wake tired and unrefreshed, without strength and energy for the day's work; who have poor blood, neuralgia, rheumatism, backache, dyspepsia, indigestion, gas, bloating, faint feelings, loss of appetite, constipation, kidney or liver complaint, should immediately use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It will make you well. It gives a splendid complexion, making the cheeks glow and the eyes sparkle with health. No remedy was ever so successful in causing people to gain flesh. By strengthening the digestive functions, promoting assimilation and enriching the blood, it causes the person to gradually increase in weight until the thin and slender parts assume a rounded and beautiful contour.

Dr. Greene's Nervura is the prescription of the most successful physician in curing nervous and chronic diseases, hence it must of necessity be perfectly adapted to cure just these complaints. Its discoverer, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

We Can Save You

25 to 33 1-3 per cent on Your - - -

CARPET PURCHASES

WHY?

Because of our immense purchasing direct from the manufacturers, whereby we secure the lowest possible cash prices, as well as a choice from the entire line of productions; and in our turn offer you the largest stock of thoroughly reliable goods at the lowest figures that such can be sold for.

NOTE THE FOLLOWING LIST:

Best $1.50 Axminsters at $1.

Best $1.25 Axminsters at 75c.

Wilton Velvets at $1.

Heavy Velvets at 75c.

Best $1.25 Brussels at 85c.

Best Extra Tapestries at 62½c.

Good Tapestries at 45c.

Best Lowell and Hartford Ingrains at 50c.

Last season's patterns in these at 45c.

Representing over SEVEN HUNDRED ROLLS of floor coverings now on our floor and every yard warranted.

We are sending them all over New England, into towns never reached by us before, and with such a stock and such prices why should we not be doing the carpet business of this section, and the greatest for many a season?

We invite your inspection of the various lines.

Carpet department, first floor.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

FINE STATIONERY.

Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

200 VARIETIES

To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office. Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

Palmer.

22-tf

GRAND OPENING OF THE FALL AND WINTER SEASONS,

Monday, August 31st, 1896,

OF

OLD DR. SWEET'S SANITARIUM

and Medical Institute,

18 VERNON STREET, - - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Invalids will now be received and treated as inmates at the institution, or as home patients at reasonable rates. Old Dr. Sweet, the World-Famous Natural Healer, Bone Surgeon and Magnetic Physician, whose visits to Springfield the past twenty years and whose astonishing cures in Western Massachusetts yet remain the wonder of the age, has established the above institution in Springfield for the benefit of a multitude of patients residing in this section.

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This institution is now open to receive applicants for treatment under the famous Sweet Method, providing them with rooms and board at very low rates, with PERSONAL TREATMENT DAILY, or those who desire to visit the institution occasionally, yet live at home.

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SAPOLIO

4-29

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No Telephone in Heaven.

"Now I can wait on baby," the smiling merchant said,
As he stooped and softly toyed with the golden curly head.
"I want oo' to tall up mamma," came the answer full and free,
'Wif yo' telephone an' ast her when she's tummin' back to me?"

"Tell her I'se lonesome, 'at I don't know what to do,
An' papa cries so much I guess he must be lonesome too.
Tell her to tum to baby, 'tause at night I dit so 'fraid,
Wif nobody here to tiss me, when the light begins to fade.

"All froo de day I wants her, for my dolly's dot so tored
Fum the awful punchin' Buddy gave it wif his 'ittle sword;
An' ain't nobody to fix it since mamma went away,
An' poor 'ittle lonesome dolly's dittin' thinner ever' day."

"My child," the merchant murmured, as he stroked the anxious brow,
"There's no telephone connection where your mother lives at now."
"Ain't no telephone in heaven?" and tears sprang to her eyes,
"I fought dat God had ever'ting wif him up in the skies."

—*Atlanta Constitution.*

THE SPOILS OF WAR.

Everywhere has a story of the administration of Franklin Pierce, who had been inaugurated President and was well established in the White House. Uncle Sam Milburn, who was known as the Great Unsaddled War-horse of the Mohawk Valley, was on his way to Franklin Pierce, with three of his best friends, all of whom bore upon their persons an intense desire for an office.

"You'll git your little places, boys," said Uncle Sam, as he leaned back, and added materially to the vaporous product of the smoking-car.

"Jest you wait till we git there. Frank 'll do anything in the world fur me. I've wrote him we're comin' an' he'll either be at the depot himself to meet us, or send the best man he's got a-layin' 'roun' loose.

"Frank says to me when he was a-runnin', 'You stick to me, Mr. Milburn, and I'll stick by you. If I'm elected, you come to the White House and tell me what you want.' Ain't that enough, boys? I'm a-goin'!

"When we git to the house, I'll say, 'Frank, I don't want no office; don't make no mistake on that. The offices that I earn is all held by my friends. An' here's three of 'em.'

"Frank'll say, 'Milburn, whatever you decide that you want, your friends shall not want in vain. Here's the offices, an' these is your rooms while you stay in the city. Your friends is my friends. Gentlemen, here's the best I could find in the cellar when I come here.'"

When the train rolled into the dingy old Washington depot of those days the President was not there, and the honest-hearted old Sam asked the coachmen of five of the best carriages present, if that was Frank's rig. But in each case he was disappointed.

"I can't quite understan' it boys," he said, with some sorrow but no bitterness in his tone. "He didn't git the letter, that's sure. We'll all go to the tavern temp'rary, till I kin send him word we're in town, an' then, within thirty minutes, you'll see the national steeds a-bearin' down on us."

They all walked to the nearest hotel, and after a messenger had been despatched to the President to tell him where to find them, they sat down to one of the worst suppers that had probably been cooked in the whole country that afternoon. "Never mind, boys," Sam would say between mouthfuls, "we'll piece this out when we git to the house."

But the national steeds did not come bearing down upon them; and Uncle Sam concluded that Frank was out of town for the day. "We'll go over to-morrer mornin' an' hev it all explained, an' git the offices. Your salary will begin to-morrer, boys, instid o' to-day. That's all the difference it'll make, and I wouldn't wonder a bit if Frank'd date 'em back."

After a breakfast, which was very much like the supper, except that it was a trifle worse, the four walked over to the White House. At polite attendant was at the door, and informed them that the president was home, but could not be seen until the next day at two o'clock.

"But you tell Frank it's *me*!" insisted the war-horse. "Sam Milburn, from the Mohawk Valley. Tell him I'm here, with three of my best friends, an' hev been in town all night."

The attendant smiled, and said he would tell him, but it would be of no use; there was a rule about these things, and it had to be observed.

"They've carried their rules so far boys, that he's never got my letters," said Sam, rather bitterly, as they walked back to another gastronomic wreck. "I shan't say anything about it to Frank, fur he ain't goin' to have his feelin's hurt—not by me; but I shall hint to him for to make 'em give him his letters every day, just as they come."

When at last they gained access to the White House, they had to wait in an antechamber a matter of some two hours. At the end of that time they were ushered into the room where "Frank" was. Sam was withheld by an usher from rushing up to him immediately. Indeed, he did enunciate the words "Say, Frank!" in rather a loud tone, but was hushed. The President was too busy to look that way; he was engaged in conversation with a long, thin, well-dressed man, and it seemed as if he never would get through.

At last Sam and his friends were brought up to the table behind which the President was sitting. Sam had waited so long, and was so homesick on account of his friends, that he felt almost like weeping. Indeed, the tears did stand in his eyes.

"Frank, ol' feller, I'm glad to see ye at last!" he shouted, holding out both hands. "These 're—"

But something in Frank's manner stopped him. The President had been looking over the cards, and said, stiffly:

"Ah, yes, very happy to see you, I'm sure, Mr. Miller."

"Milburn! Milburn! Milburn!" shouted the political pilgrim. "Old Sam Milburn, the unsaddled an' unbridled warhorse of the Mohawk Valley!"

"Certainly; certainly;" replied the President, each word an icicle. "And you, Mr. Hall, and you Mr. Sutton, and you Mr. Van Dam. And now, what can I do for you?—especially for you, Mr.—ah—Millington—whom I believe I have met before—"

Sam stood among the ruins of his demolished castle, with the chill waves of disappointment rising higher and higher about him. But he bravely stood his ground.

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Farmer's boy—"Father, why cannot I rise in the world the same as other men? For instance, why cannot I some day become Secretary of Agriculture?" Old farmer—"Too late, too late, my son. You know too much about farmin'."—*New York Weekly.*

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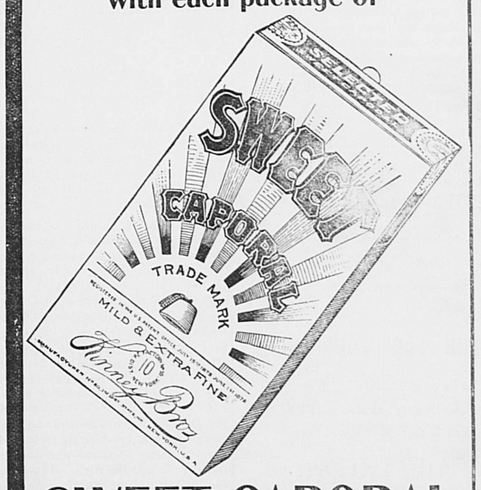

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VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 30, 1896. NUMBER 31.

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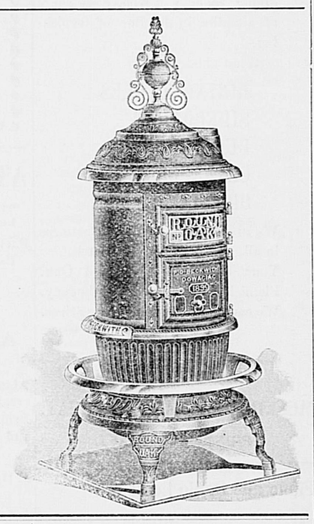

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Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

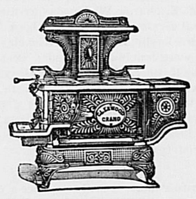
GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

NO HOUSEKEEPER USING A

GLENWOOD RANGE

Will be bothered to know whether the oven is hot enough or too hot. The THERMOMETER on the oven door tells the exact heat, and when the oven is just right to cook Meat, Bread, Cake and Pies perfectly.



Sold in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England.
MADE BY WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.

Haven't You Heard It?

This week has been a great one at the always "BUSY CORNER." Customer after customer, who had visited other clothing stores and come to the "MEIGS CORNER" to buy, openly stated that there were ten customers buying clothing at MEIGS & CO'S1 to one in any other clothing store.

It is conceded that we carry three times the amount of stock, and that our prices are 40 per cent lower than others'—qualities being equal.

SEE THOSE WINDOWS.

You'll See $6.50 Suits; $7.50 Suits,
You'll See $8.50 Suits; $10 Suits,
You'll See $10 Overcoats; $15 Overcoats,

That look like and are the same as other stores ask from $2 to $5 more for;

AND THAT MAKES 'EM THINK.

You'll See $2.50 Knee Pant Suits,
You'll See $3 Reefer Suits,

That look like and are the same as retailers ask $4 and $5 for, and THAT makes 'em think—in fact, the 150 feet of windows are arranged with goods and prices to make you look, make you compare, and

MAKE YOU THINK AND BUY OF

MEIGS & CO.

MEIGS' CORNER, SPRINGFIELD.

We have received two more cases of those Fleece-lined Shirts and Drawers; PRICE 59 CENTS, worth $1.

Cardigan Jackets, Sheepskin-lined Duck Coats, Corduroy and Fancy Vests, Men's and Boys' Caps, SPECIAL, TO-DAY, 48 CENTS.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

Autumn Dress Goods.

Never was beauty and economy so blended.

And there is not a skip in the goodness either.

American goods, foreign goods, new, stylish, attractive.

Just the merest hint of them.

42-inch Waffle-Weave suitings, 75c a yard.
44-inch two-tone I suitings, black and green, black and navy, black and brown, $1.00 a yard.

And at even less prices there's dress goods goodness and prettiness—though some of the lots are sold at somebody's loss. A word of them:

25 and 50c for beautiful goods.
Rear of main store.

Hundreds of new fall cloaks are here to-day.

It's a fresh stock we invite you to weekly.

If you wonder why such a cloak business centers here at a time of such general depression, come and investigate. The business and the reasons for it will be found in the same room.

Women's jackets, $5 to $50
Women's capes, $3.95 to $40.
Children's reefers, $2.95 to $15
Misses' boucle jackets, $5, actual value $7.

Women's Waists.

Long live the separate skirt and fancy waist! The combination may be disastrous to a degree to storekeepers, for there's economy in the combination; but women have the advantage of a widely usable wardrobe. A few skirts and a few waists give opportunity for infinite variety in dress.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

Headquarters for the
W. A. BARNES, Main St., ...PALMER...
G. and W. 5-cent Cigar.
IT HAS NO - - - EQUAL. - - -

ROYAL HOTEL,

Raymond & Doherty, Proprietors.
King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Passenger elevator and . . . . . all modern conveniences.

LESSONS

Given on the Violin or Piano, by Miss JULIA A. ALLEN, corner Church and Pleasant Streets, Palmer, Mass. . . .
tf-23

In the Character of a Farmer.

A hay-seed, people call me. I may be tarnation slow,
While the breezes through my whiskers may forever sigh and blow.
But I've read the papers reg'lar, and I've 'bout made up my mind
That I won't take no man's say so, and in votin' go it blind.

I ain't up in economics and I hevn't studied law,
For this old place has mostly kept me hustlin' since the war.
But I can't just see the benefit 'twill be to you and me,
This tinkerin' with the currency and makin' silver free.

I've read what Mr. Bryan's said to farmers everywhere,
That if they'd vote for him he'd give them money free as air;
That the stringency of money, fall in prices, all must be
Attributed to what he calls the crime of seventy-three.

This kind of talk it may go down with farmers South and West,
But I for one can't see jest how we're all to be so blest,
By hevin' twice the dollars that we've ever hed or more,
When every silver plunket's wuth 'bout half it was before.

Just 'spose we heve some money in the bank across the way,
That we've saved for many a year against the comin' rainy day—
Now, for every dollar saved, why I tell you 'tisn't sense
To say we'd be the gainers by receivin' fifty cents.

If the sun of Bryan's beneficence is ever goin' to shine,
I think 'twill be upon the chap who owns a silver mine—
So when I come to cast my vote at comin' next election,
'Twill be for him who stands for honest money and protection.

—*R. W., in Springfield Republican.*

A GAME POSTPONED.

It had been snowing for two days, and now the snow-ploughs were out, and the first really good sleighing of the winter would begin.

The great fields lay in unbroken whiteness. The woods along the banks of the Iowa river were billows of snow. The large farm-houses, and the number and size of the barns and other outlying buildings, gave evidence of the richness of the soil that lay buried and resting for another harvest.

Judge Hilton's house had the distinction of being built of brick. There was a dignity in its solidity over the usual white frame houses on the surrounding farms that well became the dignity of the judge.

The judge was New England born and bred. There is a veneration for Puritan ancestry in the entirely Western soul that the Puritan mind still has for good old Puritan blood.

Isabel Hilton was her father's housekeeper and only child. The mother had died while she was a baby, and she had ruled the house and been ruled by her father since that time.

She had all her father's reserve and pride of family, and at the same time his happy nature and gracious manner, that won her friends when she desired to make friends. Those who found it impossible to win their way into her favor, called this reserve in Isabel, her "down East airs." There was a discouraging belief among the young men in the country around, some of whose fathers owned farms and herds of cattle large enough to divide and establish them in enviable beginnings, that if the judge thought them worthy to win his daughter's love there would never be an opportunity to gain the consent of the young lady.

The judge had theories against Isabel's entertaining young men alone, nor would he permit her to go with any escort but himself.

The privilege of spending the evening with Isabel, in the presence of her father, was considered a mark of distinction, and held the one so honored on the wave of hope.

"If a fellow had the back-bone to out-sit the judge some night, he might propose to the daughter," was the comment Mr. Holderman made to his son one day. Clint Holderman had been one of Isabel's most persistent admirers.

"The trouble with all of you is, you go there shaking in your boots, and talk to the judge and come away with the big head because you dared to do that; but I tell you, if I was a young fellow I'd out-sit him till the break of day. It's some such pluck as that the judge is looking for. He raised her, and he knows her value; and she ain't going cheap to none of you. If you can go in ahead of the other fellows and tow her in, I'll give you $1000 and deed you a section of land. Come, now, let's see what you'er made of?"

In some way his lordly promise got adrift the current of the country gossip, and roused the admirers of Isabel, one and all, to new interest in the contest. Large stories were told of the late hours the judge kept that winter with Isabel's suitors.

Clint Holdman drove to the brick house early on the evening that he had set his mind with flint-like determination to give his father's advice the trial.

It was a cold night, and as he sped along in his new cutter, drawn by a handsome span of black horses, and well tucked in with buffalo robes, his heart was warm with hope.

He had spent many evenings of the winter playing chess with the judge, so he was sure of his welcome; but to-night he looked beyond all this. He thought of the hour when, at last, with his heart and understanding touched, the judge would bid them good night, and he should be left alone with Isabel.

There was no handsomer young man in the country than Clint Holderman; none who danced better, or drove better horses; but more than all this, the judge had repeatedly told him that he had never known a young man who played a better hand of chess.

This was an encouragement indeed, for if the judge had a weakness, it was for chess, and it would be decidedly pleasant to have a son-in-law who could be to him such a ready source of entertainment. As he drove into the yard, the judge came out on the piazza.

"Good evening," he called out. Just drive on to the barn; the man will put out your horses.

One of the farm hands came out of the stable as he spoke, and Clint threw him the reins and followed the judge into the house.

"Snapping cold, but splendid sleighing," the judge said, while Clint was pulling off his overcoat in the hall.

"Yes. I believe my ears are touched," Clint answered, rubbing them.

"Isabel is popping some corn. She'll be glad you happened over to help eat it."

He led the way into the long sitting room at the end of the hall.

Isabel was on her knees before an open wood fire, shaking a corn-popper.

The white kernels snapped and expanded with a pleasant sound.

The lamp had not been lit, but the firelight made the room bright and cosy.

"Isabel, here is Mr. Holderman, my dear." She sprang up.

"I didn't hear you come in. Good evening. Come over here by the fire. Why, it's Clint!" she said, as he came into the glow. "I thought father meant your father. I never think of you as Mr. Holderman. Have some corn."

She held the popper open before him. "I'm sure I never think of you as Miss Hilton," he said plunging his hand into the corn and laughing. "That would be a little too much like strangers, as long as we've known each other."

The judge cleared his throat.

"I have always decidedly disliked the informality of country people incalling everyone by their Christian names," he said. "It leaves no degree in intimacy. But I suppose it is impossible to know where to draw the line."

Isabel went back and knelt before the fire again.

"Oh, I don't know," she said, shaking the popper vigorously. "As long as it is a custom I don't think any one feels it a mark of special intimacy, and so the custom is protected by being a custom."

The young man sat awkwardly in his chair and was silent.

They seemed to be closing the doors against any thought he might have of closer intimacy with the family.

The judge left the room for a moment, and came back with a lighted lamp, and placed it on the claw-legged table in the center of the room. He had put on a long dressing-gown faced with crimson quilted silk, and now he drew his great chair up before the fire, and then stretched himself out in it.

"Come, Clint, I will let you shake the popper for me, and I'll go down cellar and get some apples." Isabel looked at him with a merry twinkle in her eyes, as she held the handle towards him, and then ran out of the room.

Clint grasped the handle of the popper with the delight of success flooding his veins. Isabel had never before given him a reason to believe that she cared for him that could compare with that look.

Daylight would find him sitting right there, but he would beat the judge's watch and gain the opportunity of speaking to her.

It was a delightful evening. The judge partook of the popcorn, and the conversation was more than usually affable and entertaining.

Isabel sat on the opposite side of the fireplace and crocheted on a blue wool scarf. There were pink spots burning her cheeks and her eyes were very sweet.

The time passed on until the noisy clock on the mantel clearly and forcibly announced the hour of 10.

It had been comparatively easy thus far, but now was the time when Clint usually went home.

The real contest was about to begin.

The judge shoved his chair back to the table, picked up a paper, and began to read.

From time to time he glanced over the top of his paper at the two talking before the fire, and drew the young man into an animated political discussion.

Isabel stirred about the room, putting things in order for the night.

It was nearing midnight. For the last 15 minutes the conversation had begun to lag.

There were cold moments of complete silence.

"Had you noticed that I had traded horses?" Clint asked, in one painful pause.

"No? have you?" Isabel asked, coming forward with interest.

"Yes. I've traded the grays for George Merwin's blacks. Of course there was considerable to boot. They go like the wind in my new cutter."

"I should think they would." Isabel drew a long breath. "I do like black horses, I never cared for gray ones. I always think of having to look for a red-headed girl," she laughed. "I should think you'd always be on the lookout for one when you ride behind them."

"Perhaps Mr. Holderman is looking for a red-headed girl," the judge said, with a queer look in the direction of the young man. "There's a superstition that a red-headed girl has a violent temper. Now, that isn't always true," he said, after a moment's silence, in which his thought seemed to have been far away. "Isabel's mother had as sweet a disposition as any woman that ever lived, and her hair was the color of that deep flame there."

Isabel was leaning on the back of her father's chair. "Why, father, you've always said my hair was almost the color of mother's. I'm sure no one would think of calling mine red."

"I don't know about that," the judge laughed; "and I don't know about the temper, either," he added, reaching up and pinching her cheek.

"I never liked red hair, but I'm sure I don't believe in that sign," Clint said clumsily. He gazed fixedly into the fire, and felt as though he were turning to stone.

The clock struck 12 with a resonant, defiant stroke, as though it understood the contest in which it held the stakes, and refused to commit itself as to whose side would win.

At a quarter past 12 the judge stood up.

Clint felt his heart beating wildly. The moment of triumph was at hand.

The judge crossed to the bay window at the other end of the room. Isabel's eyes followed him nervously.

From one side, among the geraniums and ivy, he drew the chess table, and pushed it before him toward the fire.

"I think it would be pleasant for us to have a game of chess," he said affably.

Clint sprang to his feet.

"Oh, thank you, sir. I think I must be going home."

"Oh, must you go? Well, come over again and we'll get at it earlier in the evening."

It seemed hours before Clint finally found himself out on the smooth, snow-beaten road, spinning along toward home.

He would have been completely wretched in his defeat if it had not been for that look in Isabel's eyes when she handed him the corn popper. He could endure his father's ridicule and wait his time, remembering that look.

And so he made a good story of it at breakfast the next morning, and added, elevating his voice above the roaring laugh of his father and the shrieks of his mother and sister:

"Never you mind. The judge isn't through with me yet. I've only fired my first gun. I'll own when I came out of the house I was out of shot, but I haven't given up the fight yet."

"Oh, you'll let some other bantam rooster carry her off. I guess I'm safe enough on the cash and land I promised you," his father answered with a provoking laugh.

"Don't you count on it," Clint said, springing up from the table with fire in his eyes. "I'm not downed yet, I tell you."

"All right, sonny; we'll give a big dance to celebrate your engagement, and an oyster supper. I suppose there's no rush about ordering the oysters?"

"I'll hold you to that," Clint said, bringing his fist up against the door. "If the thing's settled by Saturday week, we'll have the dance. If it isn't—well, it won't be. I'm going over to town after the mail."

He turned and went out of the room. As the door closed, he heard his sister say, tittering:

"Clint has about as hard a time courting Isabel as you had courting mother."

This was a warm thought of comfort to him. At least Isabella had never denied him her love, and he knew that his mother had been hardly won.

It was a bright winter morning. Before him was a clear stretch of road to the Iowa river, three miles away.

The white fields on either side sparkled in the sunlight. The great drifts, rolled up along the fences, looked blue in the shadows of their fantastic terracings. The sleighing never was better.

All at once Clint heard the noise of sleigh-bells, and a voice called to him: "Give me the road."

He turned and saw Isabel Hilton coming toward him, driving her own bay ponies at a fearful rate.

Clint drove quickly out at one side of the road, and she sped by him.

He saw that her horses were running away.

There had been no alarm in Isabel's face, though she was holding the reins with all her strength, and had looked neither to the right nor to the left as she passed him. If there was one thing more than another that the Holdermans prized themselves in, it was their knowledge of a good horse and splendid horsemanship.

Isabel Hilton's love of horses and her daring in driving them had been one of the first things that had won Clint's admiration. Her control and courage now appealed to him tremendously. His own horses seemed to have caught the spirit of the runaway pair ahead, as they flew along over the snow after them.

Clint knew that at any moment Isabel's slight arms might lose the power to hold those tense reins so securely, and the horses dash to one side and the crash come, and there was nothing he could do. On went the cutter ahead of him, swaying to the left and the right, and still keeping the road. The bridge across the Iowa river was just ahead. Clint thought of the bridge with terror. If the cutter swayed to one side, as it was doing now, the crash would come on entering.

He saw Isabel's strength tightening on the reins, and knew that she felt the danger.

Her horses flew up the slight incline to the bridge and Clint braced his nerves to withstand the shock. But to his amazement he saw that the horses were slowing up, and entering the bridge with all the respect of well-trained horses; and by the time they were over the frozen current below, they were walking as quietly as though they had decided on that point as the end of their excitement.

Clint entered the bridge as Isabel was leaving it. She drove to one side of the road and waited for him to come up to her. "I'll let you go ahead of me now, if you want to," she called out as he stopped.

"Look here," Clint called, did you think of those horses stopping at the bridge that way, I'd like to know?"

"Yes; didn't you? I knew they might not, but I thought they would if I could keep them in the road. Didn't you think of their doing it?"

"Well, no. I had something else to think about," he answered, looking at her admiringly.

Isabel's face flushed, but she looked at him smiling.

"I wasn't afraid as long as the road was clear, but I should have lost all courage if I had seen a team coming."

"Talk of pluck!" Clint said, driving a little nearer to her cutter. "Isabel, what did you think of last night? What did you think of me, anyway?"

She drove out into the road ahead of him, and then looking back over her shoulder, laughing. "I thought if you had only waited half an hour longer I would have been 18. It is my birthday to-day. I'm of age. And with that she touched her ponies with the whip, and kept well ahead of him all the way to the village.

When they met again, it was before the fire in the sitting room at the brick house where they had held the hours the night before. But the contest with the judge had lost its seriousness.

Between them he sat imperturable, as he had sat the night before; but to-night he was only an amusing barrier, and not a serious obstruction. Love had leaped the bounds, and was free. It triumphed in their eyes as they looked across him, and over him, smiling knowingly at each other.

"We're going to have a dance over at our house Saturday week, and an oyster supper. It is going to be a celebration of a great event in our family." Clint announced with a meaning gesture to Isabel.

"What's the event you're celebrating?" the judge asked, looking over his spectacles.

"Well, that's something of a secret until to-morrow. I hope I can tell you then. You must be sure and come. We're going to have a great time."

The judge looked at Isabel. "Do you think we can go, my dear?"

"Her cheeks were rosy. "Why, yes, I think we could, father."

"Thank you, then. We'll come," the judge said, leaning back in his chair, and looking at the ceiling. "And now would you like to play that game of chess we didn't have last night?"

It was evident he had no intention of giving up the field. Clint did not answer. He was not as fearless of the judge as he had supposed. His heart throbbed excitedly.

Isabel pressed her hands together hard and looking into the fire. The clock ticked loudly, emphasizing the silence.

Finally the judge lifted his eyes from the ceiling, and looked at the young man.

"Didn't you hear what I said to you?" he asked, running his fingers through his forelock and grasping the arms of his chair.

"Yes, sir, I did," said Clint faintly.

"Well, then?"

"If you'll allow me to say it, sir, I think I've won the game already."

"What's that?"

"I believe, sir, I've won the game."'

The judge glared at him for a moment, and then his eyes fell on Isabel.

He looked from one to the other.

The ticks of the clock seemed to choke each other.

"Well, my boy," he said, drawing a deep breath—the tears had started to his eyes—"I don't know but what you have." He held out his hand. "I don't know but you have, my boy."

"Thank you, sir; thank you."

Her father reached the other hand to Isabel, and stood up and drew her into his arms, then pushed her from him, and crossed the room to the door leading into the hall.

Isabel's eyes followed him lovingly.

He turned and looked back at them and smiled.

"Well, children, I'm feeling a little tired to-night," he said, "and I think, if you'll be kind enough to excuse me, I'll go to bed."

He went out and shut the door.—*Gertrude Smith, in McClure's Magazine for May.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTBER 30, 1896.

POOR George Fred! But then, he'll bob up again all right. He has had no little notoriety and a lot of fun, and may possibly come to a realizing sense of the error of his ways in time, for he's young yet.

How fleeting is fame. Dr. Tanner, who achieved so much notoriety 15 years ago by fasting for 40 days, was burned to death a few days ago in Akron, O., and the newspapers devoted a dozen lines to the event.

IT IS only a question of how big a majority Massachusetts will roll up next Tuesday. Messrs. Wolcott and Crane will quite likely be favored with the largest in the history of the state, running far ahead of the national ticket.

LET every voter express his preference at the polls next Tuesday. It is a duty which every citizen owes to his country, this year more than ever before. Let us have a decisive expression as to whether the country will maintain its present high standing among the nations of the earth in financial matters, or whether we shall decide to pay our debts with dollars which are 70 per cent hypocritical.

ONE thing which Palmer election officers ought to do next Tuesday is to take advantage of the law which allows them to begin counting before the polls are closed. It is understood that in some of the precincts the officers have announced that counting shall not begin until the voting is over. The public is entitled to some consideration in the matter, and the time of counting will be long at the best. Let everything be done to get the returns as quickly as possible.

THERE should be no question as to the fate of the proposed amendments to the constitution regarding biennial elections of state officers and members of the Legislature; both ought to be adopted by a large vote. The people can well afford to take a rest from political campaigns once in two years, and with annual sessions of the Legislature, as proposed if biennials are adopted, the interests of all concerned will be as well looked after as under the present arrangement.

MR. BRYAN'S pleasure trip about the country will come to a close in a day or two now, Mr. McKinley's front yard will cease to be the concentrating point for delegations from all points of the United States, and the country will settle down to the work of arranging for the business of the next four years. It is well; a strain like that of the present campaign is something like the measles, a good thing to be over with, and all will rejoice when a decision is reached, no matter which way it goes.

A LIFELONG Democrat and prominent member of the party in Palmer was heard to remark the other day, "I hope to goodness Bryan 'll be elected." There are others. From almost every town in this vicinity have come assurances to the JOURNAL from heretofore steadfast supporters of Democracy that the nominee of the Chicago convention would not receive their support. Palmer, which has been close enough to be classed among the doubtful towns of late, will undoubtedly give a rattling Republican majority next Tuesday.

SPAIN is staggering under a financial load which if not lightened soon may bankrupt that country. Her outstanding obligations are only $1,420,000,000, besides the Cuban war debt of $240,000,000, over half of which has been incurred in the present difficulty there. Nearly half of the present national revenues are required to pay the interest on the debt, and an attempt is being made to borrow $200,000,000 more for war purposes. Spain had better let Cuba go; the island is likely to cost more than it is worth, even if it is saved, which is doubtful.

MASSACHUSETTS will blaze from one end to the other with Republican fire to-morrow night. The Republican national committee has suggested the celebrating of to-morrow as flag day, when all members of that party throughout the land are requested to fling their flags to the breeze. The state committee has planned to continue the celebration in the evening with bonfires, and will endeavor to have one lighted in every town in the commonwealth at exactly 8.30. Let the fires be an indication of the size of the majority to be rolled up on next Tuesday for sound money and the honor of the country.

THE results attained by the prosecuting committee within the past week should, in a measure at least, satisfy that class which since the first of May has demanded that the committee "do something." Because it has not gone out with a brass band advertising its movements there has apparently been, in some sections, an impression that it was idle. Two convictions within the week have proved however that the members have not been unmindful of the purpose of their appointment, and it is quite likely that when the cases of Wednesday night's arrests are tried the committee will have some decided surprises in store in the way of evidence.

THERE are indications that the representative vote in the first Hampden district is likely to be close. Both candidates are aware of this fact, and an energetic canvass in the behalf of each is being made. Last year Mr. Kenefick was elected by the defection of the Republican vote of this town, and there is some prospect that he will retain a large proportion of those votes this year. It remains to be seen whether the Republicans think it wise to bolt their party nomination again or not, and thereby intensify the feeling in the towns of Brimfield and Monson that the Palmer voters are not to be depended upon. Brimfield has had just cause for this feeling, and the claim was made in the behalf of Monson in the convention. Should the district vote as it is normally made up, there will be no doubt of Mr. Holden's election.

THERE is apparently good reason to believe that before long the Palmer post office will be given quarters commensurate with the amount of business done, and which will adequately accommodate its patrons, things which have been lacking for a long time. The owner of the present location has offered additional room, but will do nothing in the way of fitting it up. Other property owners have expressed a willingness to not only furnish quarters better adapted than the present, but to fit them up in a satisfactory manner with new boxes and modern arrangement. It will be noted in the news column that the owner of the present location was not asked to submit a bid for the office, with the others. Evidently the office will move. In this connection it is only fair to state that Postmaster Royce has maintained an absolute neutrality in the matter, preferring to let the people and the department settle the matter between themselves. He has had the power to settle the matter with a word, but has declined.

County Commissioner William H. Brainerd of Palmer has lost none of his popularity with the voters in both the Republican and Democratic parties in Hampden county. It is expected he will run far ahead of his ticket in the coming election all over the county. No evidence whatever of opposition that existed previous to the county convention is now manifested, and it is not expected that any will be shown on the day of election.—*Springfield Union, Oct. 27th.*

Representative Kenefick of Palmer, too, has earned reelection. The best Republicans in the last House vouch for the quality of his work.—*Springfield Republican.*

PALMER NEWS.

LOCAL NOTICES.

"Old Homestead," opera house, Tuesday, Nov. 3d.

SUCCESSFUL LIQUOR RAIDS.

Four Lots of Liquor Seized—A Number of Arrests and Two Convictions

The prosecuting committee was out calling upon suspected "kitchen dives" last Friday evening, and as a result several violators of the law were in court Saturday. Mr. Jenkins with several assistants raided the house of George Lee on Foundry street, and found about four quarts of whisky and a small amount of brandy and cider. The liquor was seized, but Mr. Lee was sick in bed and was not then taken to the lock-up. Saturday, after a physician had examined him and pronounced him physically able to be taken out, he was arraigned on a charge of keeping a common nusiance. He pleaded not guilty and the case was continued to Nov. 2. He was placed under $200 bonds, and being unable to furnish the same was committed. While Mr. Jenkins was raiding Lee's house, Deputy Sheriff Studley with one or two helpers was paying a like visit at the house of Oliver and Joseph Fortune, near the wire mill. A quanity of liquor was found and both Fortunes arrested. They appeared in court Saturday morning, Joseph was first arrainged. The clerk read the charge and asked him "Guilty or not guilty?" He replied in a trembling voice. "I suppose I'm guilty, but I didn't sell any hard stuff." Oliver then pleaded guilty to a like charge. Joseph was fined $50, which was paid; Oliver was fined $100, but being unable to raise that amount, was committed.

Wednesday evening another call was made at the residence of Daniel Matteson on Foundry street. Matteson was in bed, but under a platform in the woodshed was found two 10-gallon jugs each partly full of whisky, and a 5-gallon jug full, about 12 gallons in all, besides an empty jug. Matteson was arrested for keeping a liquor nuisance, also on a charge of transporting liquor. John P. Manning and John B. Dawson, proprietors of the pool room in the basement of the Converse House block, and Michael Rooney were also arrested for keeping a liquor nuisance. All secured bail. At the Edmund House John F. Newbegin, the proprietor, and William Manning, clerk, were arrested for keeping a liquor nuisance, and also secured bail. The cases were brought up in court yesterday morning and continued until November 7th.

Yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock the committee made a raid on the Edmund—recently the Nassowanno—House, and captured two five-gallon jugs of whisky, one full and the other containing about three gallons; on the top of the latter jug was a tin funnel; two quart bottles of whisky were also seized, the stuff being found in an unoccupied room in Strong's block, adjoining and connected with the hotel. The owner of the property, H. C. Strong, was asked to open the doors of the locked rooms, but said he could not open the door to the room in which the liquor was found, claiming that it was rented by G. W. Doane & Co., real estate agents. A look through the transom however, showed that the room contained nothing but the whisky jugs and a roll of matting, which could hardly be considered the paraphernalia of a real estate agency office, so the stuff was taken. The desk occupied by Doane & Co's. agents while here, and containing the firm's stationery, was found in another room. The company has not been represented by a resident agent for a year or more.

More About the Post Office Location.

The question of the post office location has taken on a new phase during the past week. After the visit of the inspector two weeks ago Postmaster Royce was ordered to get proposals in writing from L. W. Caryl and the owners of the Feeney property on Main street, for quarters for the office, each to state what would be done in fitting up their place. H. C. Strong was in Washington last week with a mass of letters from business men regarding the matter, and this week Mr. Royce was ordered to get a bid from H. P. Holden for the store in his block recently vacated by G. A. Moore. Mr. Royce has also had the distance from the center of the railroad station platform to the Holden and Feeney locations measured. By the rules governing the transportation of mail by the railroads, if the post office is within 80 rods of the station, measured by the highway, the railroad must transport the mail between the road and the office at its own expense; if the office is more than 80 rods distant, the government does the transporting. The present office is outside the limit, and the government pays some $600 a year for carrying the mail. The Feeney property is a few feet inside the 80-rod limit, and if the office were to be moved there the department would save what it now pays for transporting the mails. In view of this fact, it would not be surprising if the office should go east on Main street instead of west.

Bullets Located by the X-Rays.

Andrew Pinney, who was recently shot by a highwayman, went to the hospital of Dr. W. H. Pierce in Greenfield Saturday to have the bullets, which entered his body and were unable to be found by the local physicians, located by the X-rays. He was accompanied by Dr. Holbrook. The bullet which entered the right side of his breast was found flattened against the fifth rib about five inches from where it entered the body. As Dr. Pierce thinks that it will never give Mr. Pinney any trouble, nothing will be done to remove it. They were unable to find the one which entered his leg, but a photograph was taken. Dr. Holbrook received word yesterday that the plate had been developed, showing the location of the bullet. The photograph will be sent to Mr. Pinney later. Mr. Pinney says that the X-ray is a wonderful discovery. He sat with his back toward the instrument, which threw the concentrated rays of light upon his body. Dr. Pierce stood in front of him and plainly saw the bullet lying in the position as described above. Mr. Pinney, to satisfy his curiosity, had the rays concentrated upon his hand and says that all the bones could be distinctly seen. Mr. Pinney is now able to attend to his work, but his wounds are yet quite painful.

Mrs. Phetteplace will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday morning.

The office of the Flynt Building and Construction Company is being treated to a new coat of paint.

The hat shop whistle was heard for the first time this season Monday noon, a welcome sound.

R. Grant Houston will lecture in the Universalist church next Sunday evening on "Visions of Canaan."

S. H. Hellyar attended a meeting of the stockholders of the Woolrich Company in New York, yesterday.

Rev. Samuel Freuder, a former Jewish rabbi, will speak in the Congregational church next Sunday evening.

All the schools of the town closed to-day to allow the teachers to attend the county convention held in Springfield.

A large number from the Baptist church attended the Baptist conference at the Highland church in Springfield this week.

Thomas Lodge of Masons held a special communication Tuesday evening and worked the second degree on two candidates.

Patrick W. Lynch, charged with shooting Andrew Pinney, will be given a hearing in the district court room next Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock.

A social dance will be held in the Edmund House to-morrow evening. Music will be furnished by the Monson Orchestral Club. N. J. Comfort will prompt.

Mrs. G. A. Moore supplied yesterday in grades 6 and 7 in the grammar school building in the absence of Miss Wallace, who visited her home in Holland.

A meeting of St. Paul's church members will be held to-night at 7.30, a preparatory service and lecture before the regular communion next Sunday morning.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church gave a social Wednesday evening. A goodly number were present and spent an enjoyable time.

A class in physical culture has been formed with Miss Marion Sterns as teacher. The first lesson was given in the high school building this afternoon. There are about 20 in the class.

L. H. Washburn, recently of Palmer, has been appointed manager of the telephone exchange at Ware, and his mother, Mrs. Ella Washburn, will move to that place to live with him.

The annual harvest festival given by the ladies of the Universalist church took place Tuesday evening. The supper given was of the usual high standard, and was partaken of by a large number.

J. F. Newbegin and Co., proprietors of the former Nassowanno House, have changed the name of the hotel to the Edmund House, and a new sign bearing that name has been placed over the entrance to the hotel.

A number of prominent Republicans attended the Republican rally at Brimfield Tuesday evening. After the rally the speakers and Palmer delegation were entertained at the home of Dr. R. V. Sawin.

The contract for placing steam fixtures in the Converse House has been awarded to W. H. Hitchcock, and work will be commenced at once. The entire house will be piped, and the figures are something like $1000.

There are now 1235 names on the voting list, as follows: Precinct A, 598; B, 304; C, 187; D, 148. Forty new names were added by the registrars Saturday evening, about half of these having just received naturalization papers.

Seventy-one Coxeyites have put up at Hotel Allen this past month, and the pile of stone for permanent road improvement, which they have broken in payment for the lodging and breakfast furnished by the genial landlord, has materially increased.

The third rehearsal of the cantata of "Esther" will be held in the parlors of the opera house next Wednesday evening. All who wish to take part in the chorus are requested to be present, as it is important that the management know on whom to depend.

The Lend-a-hand Club of the Congregational church held a meeting in the church parlors yesterday afternoon and elected these officers: President, Mrs. H. W. McGregory; vice president, Mrs. J. C. Wing; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. John Sedgwick.

The cases of William Ritter, the Chicopee brewer, and the two Polanders, arrested some time ago by the prosecuting committee for illegally selling intoxicating liquors in the town, which have been continued several times, will occupy the attention of the court to-morrow morning.

Denman Thompson's celebrated play, the "Old Homestead," which was booked over a year ago, will be presented at the opera house Tuesday evening. Tickets went on sale Monday morning, and by noon were nearly all gone. Every ticket has since been sold. Extra seats have been arranged for, and standing room will be sold at 35 cents.

An autumn excursion to Montreal, the metropolis of Canada, will be run by the Central Vermont railroad next Thursday. Trains leave Palmer at 8.20 and 11.00 a. m., and 7.10 p. m. Returning, regular trains leave Montreal at 9 a. m. Tickets are good on all trains November 5th, and are good returning on all trains until November 14th, inclusive. The fare for the round trip is $7.

Rev. H. F. Moulton gave last evening his third in the series of lectures on "Some hard sayings of the Bible explained,"—its special topic being "And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into life eternal." The audiences at these lectures are increasing in numbers. The next lecture, in two weeks, will be upon "The sin against the Holy Ghost."

The first of the series of lectures under the auspices of the Ladies' Tuesday Club will be given to-morrow afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. P. Ball on Park street. Mrs. Annie Russell Marble will be the speaker, and her subject "Some recent Scottish writers—Maclaren, Barrie, Crockett." There are to be four lectures in the course, tickets for which may be obtained of the members of the club at $1 for the course.

Rev. A. J. Patterson, D. D, of Roxbury, who organized St. Paul's Universalist church in 1876, and who gave the first communion, will preach and administer the communion in St. Paul's church next Sunday morning. All are invited, especially those now living who were present at the organization of the church, that a sort of memorial and reunion service may be held. He will speak at this service on "Those days."

The Palmer high school freshman football team defeated the Thorndike grammar school eleven at Thorndike Saturday afternoon, 8 to 6. The game was closely contested and abounded in brilliant plays. Riley did the best playing for the freshmen, scoring both touchdowns. The freshmen challenge any freshmen football team of the surrounding high schools and academies to a game. All communications should be addressed to Manager Riley.

John Lawrence, the bogus priest with many aliases, who was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Studley at the Nassowanno House some time ago, was found guilty of forgery in the superior criminal court at Worcester Tuesday, and sentenced to not less than three nor more than five years in the state prison. Lawrence was a slick impersonator, and had eluded the police of the country until brought to bay by Sheriff Studley. Two Palmer people were among his victims.

The first game of football ever played in Palmer will take place to-morrow afternoon at 2.30 on the driving park. The St. Josephs of Thompsonville, Ct., and the Brookfield team will do battle on the gridiron, and it is safe to say that the game will be interesting. The St. Josephs have held the amateur championship of Connecticut for three successive years, and this year have played several good games, recently defeating the Amherst Aggie football eleven. The Brookfields are also a strong eleven. They have not been scored against this year, and a few weeks ago played a tie game with the Worcester Athletic Association team. Two teams with such records will certainly play a fast game. Admission is 25 cents.

The Palmer Republican Club, at its meeting Tuesday night, appointed a committee to have charge of an immense bonfire to-morrow night, in accordance with the suggestion of the Republican state committee that Massachusetts celebrate to-morrow night as "bonfire night" in connection with the celebration of to-morrow as "flag day," on the advice of the national committee. The committee consists of L. E. Chandler, Alfred Swan, Brigham Ball, W. E. McDonald and Henry Lovett, who have arranged for a fire on the high point of land northwest of the village now owned by G. E. Buck, formerly known as Knox's Hill. All who are willing to assist in the scheme, and any who have materials which they are willing to contribute are requested to notify Mr. Chandler, who will arrange for their transportation to the place. The fire will be lighted at 8.30, simultaneously with others throughout the state.

Considerable criticism has been heard during the week regarding the manner of disposing of the tickets for the "Old Homestead," the charge being made that orders were sent in for tickets before they were placed on sale, these being taken out in advance of the time when the general public had access to them, but this claim is not substantiated by the facts. The tickets went on sale at 6.45 Monday morning. A few orders from out-of-town people had been received, but no tickets were taken out for them until about 9 o'clock in the forenoon, when there was a lull in the demand for seats. The trouble evidently arose from a misunderstanding as to the time the seats were to go on sale; this has usually been 9 o'clock, and many supposed that it would be so in this case, only to find at that hour that the best seats were gone. In order to avoid misunderstanding in the future, all ticket sales will hereafter begin at 7 in the morning.

Personal.

D. L. Bodfish has been on a business trip to Boston this week.

H. W. Smith attended the World's Food Fair in Boston this week.

Mrs. Inman and Mrs. Camp of Providence, R. I., and visiting Mrs. J. H. Davis.

Mrs. H. W. Pope of New Haven, Ct., formerly of Palmer visited friends in town this week.

Mrs. Palmer and children of Stockbridge are visiting at the home of L. H. Gager on Foster avenue.

Mrs. J. M. Converse and Mrs. J. S. Loomis have been visiting D. F. Holden and family in Hardwick, Vt.

Miss Ida Smith, who is studying painting in Worcester, spent Sunday at her home on Thorndike street.

Miss Hattie Blanchard of Boston was the guest of S. H. Hellyar and family of Thorndike street this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cobb of Elmira, N. Y., have been guests at the home of Luther Cobb on Converse avenue this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Converse of Buffalo, N. Y., are visiting at the home of W. W. Converse on the corner of School and Park street.

District Court.

The larger part of Saturday's session was taken up with the case of Fillman Prew of for an assault on his wife. Lawyer Leach appeared for the defendant and Lawyer Kenefick for the commonwealth. Prew was found guilty and fined $10. Barthomsen Tybalia, a Bondsville Pole, paid $10 for an assault on Antononia Kalofut, a Polish woman. He than had a warrant made out for her arrest for assault on his wife. This case was tried Monday morning. The evidence showed that quite a lively fight took place between several Polish women, during which several cups of coffee and flat-iron handles were hurled at Tybalia's wife. The court found Antononia guilty and fined her $1.

Thursday, William Sellick was found guilty of drunkenness and paid $5. When searched the night before, a pint bottle of whisky was found upon his person. After he was discharged he remained in the court room and finally asked for his property. He was told that the Court had no right to give it to him, and he went away feeling worse over losing his bottle than paying his fine of $5. Mark Sheridan of Brimfield pleaded not guilty to a charge of lendness, but was found guilty by the court and fined $10.

THREE RIVERS.

TO THE PUBLIC.—I shall commence a course of instructions in all the latest dances, in Union Hall, Thorndike, Tuesday evening, November 10th. Terms, $5 for 12 lessons; one-half in advance, balance the seventh evening.

Miss Alice Thayer of Clifton Springs, N. Y., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Newell.

Mrs. Ella Nutting of Belchertown is stopping with her sister, Mrs. S. B. Barnes, for a few days.

C. P. Story, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. F. R. Burlingame, in Springfield, returned Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Holt moved to Greenville, Ct., last Tuesday, where he will accept a position as roll coverer. Misses Grace and Ella Holt will remain here till next Monday.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E. A. Thomas at 10.45 a. m. and at 7 p. m. The special subject for the evening sermon will be: "The handwriting on the wall."

BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. Frank Johnson is spending a week in Boston.

Scott Merrifield was home from Springfield Sunday.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. O. A. Parent Thursday.

The King's Daughters will meet next Monday evening with Miss Lou Moulton.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Macomber of Northampton were guests at O. A. Parent's this week.

Warren Bond, one of the oldest citizens of the village, is critically ill at his home. He has been feeble for sometime.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Stone were called to Lowell suddenly by the illness of Mrs. Nelson Stone, formerly of this place.

Wilfred Brassard and Elenor Beaudoin were united in marriage at the parochial residence of Rev. B. F. McKeany Tuesday morning.

Philios Beauregard, who had his leg badly broken two weeks ago, was obliged to have the limb amputated Wednesday. Drs. Holbrook and Smith performed the operation.

Rev. W. Simonson of Spencer preached in the M. E. church Wednesday evening. The revival services, which have been held for two weeks by Evangelist Nichols of Hartford, were concluded Thursday evening.

Miss Katie L. Fitzgerald was awarded a fine silk quilt at the convent fair in Springfield last week, but much to her disappointment, the quilt has not been given to her. Miss Fitzgerald's friends think she has not been fairly dealt with.

THORNDIKE.

TO THE PUBLIC.—I shall commence a course of instructions in all the latest dances, in Union Hall, Thorndike, Tuesday evening, November 10th. Terms, $5 for 12 lessons; one-half in advance, balance the seventh evening.

Miss Mamie McCarty of Northampton, formerly of this place, is in town visiting friends.

The Kickapoo Indian Medicine Company closed its engagement here on Wednesday evening.

Alexander Young of Keene, N. H, has purchased the building on Harvey avenue owned by William Lawton.

Leary Bros. expect to be ready for business in their new store on the corner of Main and Commercial streets this week or the first part of next week.

Charles H. Clark of this place, together with a party from Bondsville, have been coon hunting during the past week, and captured four in two nights.

John F. Loftus, Sr., who has been quite ill at his home on Commercial street for a week or more, is improving somewhat, and his friends are in hopes that he may recover.

The harvest supper served Wednesday evening by the United Warkers was a success financially and socially. Many friends from the neighboring villages were in attendance.

John Hutchinson, second-hand in the beaming room, had the misfortune to get his hand caught in the machinery on Monday. The third finger on the right hand was so badly crushed that amputation at the first joint was necessary.

The following constitute the committee of arrangements in charge of the Columbian Band concert and ball: Thomas Hutchinson, John Keefe, Daniel Broshnan, George Hutchinson and John Donovan. Prof. J. D. Kelley of Springfield has been engaged to prompt.

Next Sunday morning Rev. Samuel Freuder of Boston, a former Jewish Rabbi, will speak in the Congregational church upon "The Hebrews of to-day." In the Sunday school he will appear in the Rabbinical costume, give some illustrations of the synagogue service, and chant a psalm in the Hebrew tongue. Mr. Freuder comes highly endorsed.

It is said that N. W. Bond, who is building a large grist mill in the rear of the B. and A. station, has had an opportunity to dispose of land in that vicinity to shoe manufacturers who are desirous of locating here. The water privilege is considered first-class, and the location is of the best. Mr. Bond is now building the foundation for the mill, having just completed the canal.

Death of James Richards.

James Richards, 74, a well-known resident of this town, died at his home on Main street Tuesday morning about 5 a. m. of Bright's disease. Mr. Richards had been ailing for several months, but his condition was not thought serious. Mr. Richards was formerly employed in the U. S. armory at Springfield, where he worked for over 20 years. The funeral was held from his late residence on Thursday at 2 p. m. A wife and several relatives survive him.

BORN.

At Wales, 28th, a son to Edwin and Elvira Dunham.

MARRIED.

At Bondsville, 27th, by Rev. B. McKeaney, Wilfred Brassard and Elenore Beaudoin.
At Monson, 28th, by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe, Patrick Herlihy of Holyoke and Helen Murphy of Monson.
At Warren, 28th, by Rev. A. R. Nichols, George Victor Elder and Sarah Ann Hellyar.

DIED.

At Thorndike, 27th, James Richards, 74y. 7m.
At Belchertown, 27th, Harriet, 89, widow of Loren Shumway.
At North Wilbraham, 27th, Abigail L., 68, wife of John Hitchcock.
At Belchertown, 27th, Mrs. Electa Whitney, 89.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TO RENT.—Pleasant tenement of five rooms on North Main street. Inquire of L. E. CHANDLER.

PAINT SHOP TO RENT.—Also upper tenement in Dewey house on South Main street. Apply to W. W. LEACH. tf-31

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. tf-31

Rupture Cured

WITHOUT OPERATION BY
S. J. Sherman's Method. Send 15 cents for his book of full information, &c. Address
S. J. SHERMAN, Hernia Specialist,
175 Tremont St., Boston.

Horse-clipping by Power.

I have purchased the horse-clipping business of Nelson Whiton, and have located the same at Marcy's Stable on Walnut street, where I solicit the patronage of the public. All work carefully and promptly done.
C. N. COLEMAN, Palmer.

NEW FIGS,
" RAISINS,
" PRUNES,
" APRICOTS.
All new and fresh goods.
20 lbs. Sugar for $1.00.
...AT...
E. B. Taylor's,
Holden's Block,
PALMER, - - MASS.
White Loaf Flour is Best.

TOWN OF PALMER.
TOWN WARRANT.
COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS.

To H. A. Northrop, Constable of the Town of Palmer. Greeting:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby directed to notify and warn all the inhabitants of the town of Palmer, qualified to vote in elections, to meet in their respective precincts as follows, viz: Those in precinct A at the Engine House, on Park street in the Depot Village; those in precinct B at Union Hall, on Commercial street in Thorndike; those in precinct C at the room of the Athletic Club, near the dwelling house of Charles S. Ruggles, on East Main street in Three Rivers; and those in precinct D at Liberty Hall, on Main street in Bondsville, on Tuesday, the third day of November, A. D., 1896, it being the Tuesday next after the first Monday of said month, at half past six o'clock in the forenoon, to bring in their votes to the precinct officers for Electors of President and Vice President of the United States, Governor and Lieutenant-Governor of the Commonwealth, Secretary of the Commonwealth, Treasurer and Receiver-General, Auditor, Attorney-General, Councillor in District No. 8, Representative in Congress for District No. 2, one County Commissioner for three years for Hampden County, Clerk of Courts for Hampden County, Senator for the First Hampden District, Representative in the General Court for the First Hampden District, and to vote "Yes" or "No" in answer the following question: "Shall the proposed amendment to the constitution establishing biennial elections of state officers be approved and ratified?" and to vote "Yes" or "No" in answer to the following question: "Shall the proposed amendment to the constitution establishing biennial elections of members of the General Court be approved and ratified?" All on one ballot.

The polls will be opened at 6.30 a. m., and may be closed at 3 p. m.

And you are hereby directed to serve this warrant by posting up attested copies thereof at the different public places designated by the vote of the town, seven days at least before the holding of said meeting, and cause this warrant to be printed in the Palmer JOURNAL, at least two issues before the holding of said meeting.

Hereof fail not, and make due return of this warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, on or before the holding of said meeting.

Given under our hands this twenty-second day of October, A. D. 1896.

JOHN F. TWISS, } Selectmen of
GEO. M. ATKINS, } Palmer.
CHAS. T. BRAINERD, }

A true copy—Attest:
H. A. NORTHROP, Constable of Palmer.

New Goods

THIS WEEK:

Shredded Wheat Biscuit, - .10
Apricots, Prunes, Citrons.
Sage and Plain Cheese.
California Honey.
Oyster Crackers.
Pickles in Bulk.

20 lbs. Revere Sugar, $1.00.
AT....
SMITH'S,
59 Main Street, - - Palmer.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

W. E. STONE,
Main St., Palmer.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

HARTSHORN'S EXTRACT LEMON, Hartshorn's Extract Vanilla, Hartshorn's Cough Balsam, Hartshorn's No. 18, the popular liniment. Cost refunded if not satisfactory. Call for a free sample of the Cough Balsam and Liniment. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MEN'S MITTENS and GLOVES—new stock just received. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BUCK'S HOME LIGHT OIL. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CHASE & SANBORN SEAL BRAND COFFEE. Pulverized, Granulated or Ground in 2-lb. tin cans. Increasing in favor. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

ZINC BINDING with corners and nails for oil cloth. 4-4, 5-4, 6-4. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CARR'S DOUBLE EXTRA CRACKERS. Fresh. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CHERRY POLES and TRIMMINGS. White Poles and Trimmings, Brass Extension Rods for lace curtains, Sockets for drapery poles, Silk Rings for window shades, Ball Fringe for sash curtains, Brass Extension Rods for sash curtains. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CHILDREN'S VESTS, DRAWERS and PANTS in gray and white. All sizes. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CHILDREN'S MITTENS, 10c, 15c, 25c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SIDE COMBS and HAIR PINS, Hair Brushes, Toilet Soaps. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LADIES' RUBBERS, Children's Rubbers, Men's Rubbers. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

INGRAIN CARPETS, 25c a yard. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

NORTHROP'S CIDER VINEGAR. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is an antiseptic, soothing and healing application for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises, etc., and cures piles like magic. It instantly stops pain. LeGro & Lynde.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

Furniture of the Reliable Sorts.

The kind that are a pleasure to sell—the kind you like to buy—that bring style and durability and all at the

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

that Thoroughly Constructed Goods Can be Sold for.

Cheaply manufactured "job" and "auction lots" for the purpose of advertising cheap are not countenanced here. The best makes that mean a guarantee with every article sold, the lowest as well as the highest priced, comprise our stock and are an important factor toward bringing to us the greater share of the furniture trade of this section of New England.

An inspection of our various lines mean a purchase for every economical buyer.

Furniture department.

Dining Room Furniture.

As the month of November and Thanksgiving time approaches, the dining room will receive its share of attention in the line of furnishing.

What about the

DINING TABLES,
SIDEBOARDS,
BUFFETS,
CHINA CLOSETS,
OR CHAIRS?

We are showing the newest patterns in all, and in designs to match. Your choice of Quartered Oak, Flemish Oak and Solid Mahogany. We can quote you interesting prices.

Second floor.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
22-tf Palmer.

Many lives of usefulness have been cut short by neglect to break up an ordinary cold. Pneumonia, bronchitis and even consumption can be averted by the prompt use of One Minute Cough Cure. LeGro & Lynde.

We are showing
a fine line of
Ladies' Misses' and Children's Garments,
ALL 1896 STYLE.

Remember we have have no last year's garments.
Our Prices Sell Them All.

Ready-made Waists, Skirts and Children's Dresses.

FLANNELETTE NIGHT DRESSES,
All Sizes and Prices.

Ladies', Wrappers,
A Good Line at Bottom Prices.

Our full line of
Winter Underwear
is now in; Excellent Value for the Money.

See our line of
GENT'S FURNISHINGS
before purchasing.

The place to buy ready-to-wear material is at : : : : : : : :

D. L. BODFISH'S,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

NEW WINTER DRESS GOODS
IN A GREAT VARIETY OF STYLES.

An especially fine line of 25-cent goods in Plaids, plain finish or rough effects Twenty patterns in Teazledowns.

A full Assortment of UNDERWEAR, BLANETS, and COMFORTABLES.

The largest and best line of HOSIERY ever shown by us.

In GROCERIES---All the leading Cereals. New Citron, Figs, Dates, Raisins and Currants. All at right prices

J. B. SHAW, FEENEY'S BLOCK, MAIN STREET, PALMER.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry.

Bargains! Bargains!! Bargains!!!

Wishing to reduce my stock to its lowest point before purchasing Holiday Goods, I will during the coming week offer the above goods

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Rogers Bros.' 1847 Tea Spoons at $1.00 per set.
Rogers Bros.' 1847 Knives at $1.75 per set.
A 4-Piece Tea Set for $7.50.
An 8-Day Clock, $2.25.

B. W. Raymond Movement in 14 k Gold Filled Case, only $22.

These are only a few of the many bargains now being offered at this great reduction sale.

MY LOSS YOUR GAIN. CALL AND EXAMINE.

F. D. Barton, Jeweler, Main St., Palmer.

SPECIAL PRICES
On the Balance of Our Stock of
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The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 30, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

"Old Homestead," Palmer opera house, Nov. 3d.

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds have a small quantity of plain and fancy cloakings for sale *very low* to close out. Inquire of John Lines, Supt., at the South Mill.

Relief Corps Inspection.

The annual inspection of Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps was held Wednesday evening, with Mrs. Julia Henry of Palmer as inspecting officer. Mrs. Henry spoke well of the work done by the corps. At the close of the session Mrs. John C. Aldrich, treasurer, read an interesting paper, speaking of the events of the five years life of the corps, after which Misses Carrie Chapin and Ethel Rood rendered two piano duets, and Miss Maud Aldrich recited "Kentucky Belle." Refreshments were then served. Mrs. Aldrich's paper was as follows:

In the reign of Henry, whose surname is Wood, it came to pass that Susan, of the tribe of Thrall, did go about from house to house and stir up the women and maidens to organize a society, auxiliary to the G. A. R. Accordingly they did meet in the upper room, known as the G. A. R. Hall, on the 23d day of the tenth month, 1891, and some of the good women of Palmer, whose fame had been noised about, did assemble with them, and Delilah, of the tribe of Davis, did obligate 65 charter members of a corps, and they did call the name thereof Marcus Keep Relief Corps, No. 145, for are we not banded together to relieve those who are in sore distress? And many of the women think to this day that it is an excellent way to get relieved of money and much food, for verily they obtain the funds to carry on the work by declaring a feast occasionally.

And behold, there was a great cry, "Who shall rule over us?" And they all did as with one voice choose Susan, and so Susan was made president. And these were next in rank: Jennie, whose surname is Closson; and Sarah, of the tribe of Warren; and Mary, of the tribe of Gage, was chosen High Priest; and Minnie, of the tribe of Smith, was chosen to sit over against the treasury; and Lizzie, of the tribe of Lull, was made captain, with Annie, of the tribe of Seymour, to assist her. And they did take the password from the women. Addie, of the tribe of Davis, was chosen doorkeeper, with Mary, of the house of Fuller, to be her helper. Now Susan took to herself Lillian, whose surname is Chapin, to be her scribe, and she did fill the office so acceptably that behold, she is the scribe even to this day.

Now in due time they did assemble in Hall Memorial, and Delilah, a Palmerite of great renown, did then and there install them to their respective offices in the presence of Marcus Keep Post and much people. And Susan did that which was right, and went in and out among the women for the space of three years and four months, when the Lord did call her from among us. And the women did greatly mourn her loss, and continue to mourn even to this day. Then Sarah, whose surname is Warren, did rule in her stead, with Maria of the house of Rood, and Mary, whose surname is Harvey, next in rank. Now Sarah was not of a ruddy countenance, and waxed feeble, and Maria, a great and exceedingly good woman, succeeded her, and is still ruling over us. The women are well pleased, and when the time comes will shout, "Long live Maria to rule over us." Mary of the tribe of Harvey, and Clara whose surname is Babbitt, are her helpers. Lizzie and Annie did that which was pleasing in the sight of the women, and remained in office for the space of two years. Then Ella, of the tribe of Howlett, was chosen captain. Rosalie, whose surname is Gaonette, and Ada of the tribe of Graves, have been her assistants; both very able women. Now Ella has been captain for three years, and the women are exceeding proud of her. Mary was high priest two years, then another good Mary, of the tribe of Bradway, succeeded her; now we have Harriet, a Fentonite, whom the women all reverence. Mary, of the tribe of Fuller, has been door keeper, with Mary, whose surname is Williams, to assist. Etta, of the tribe of Smith, has also filled that office, but unto her a son has been given, and now Mary, of the tribe of Smith, is door keeper when she happens to be present.

To replenish the treasury it is our custom twice each year to hold a feast at high noon, when the Monsonites choose state and town rulers. A woman small of stature, but of great ability, did come among us from Springfield, and with the help of Lillian a carnival was given in Hall Memorial, and a goodly sum was added to the treasury. The women did plan for a festival, and in the second month, the ninth day thereof, they did get together the articles the women skilled in needlework had made, and the good people did come in and buy, both afternoon and evening; and at the sixth hour a feast was served in the upper hall, and much people did eat and not a fragment was left; and some of the good people of Palmer did make it merry for us after the feast was over, and one Laura, whose surname is Davis, did dance, and the people was much pleased and a goodly sum was realized, and it was taken to purchase banners for the Marcus Keep Post. After many epistles were sent to the cities round about by those who had the matter in charge they finally bought two banners of Charles, an Eatonite, who was much skilled in making them, and on the 31st day of the fifth month, 1894, they were presented to the Post before a multitude of people; and they are exceedingly proud of them and returned thanks to the women.

It is the custom of the Corps to pay one dollar each year, and the women are very prompt; only two have been dropped from the roll of membership. Members have been added from time to time. Once a quarter we pay a tax, for are we not under the jurisdiction of the great state of Massachusetts? Once each year spies are sent to the different Corps to see if the work is done decently and in order; they are received with fear and trembling, for do they not spy out the imperfections in the ritualistic work, and report to department headquarters? They send to us this year, Julia, of the tribe of Henry, a modest little woman, a Palmerite, in whom there is no guile. It has been our custom to invite in the women of the town towns around about Monson, but Julia said "Nay, not so; Do contrary to your custon, lest I faint by the way," and Maria heeded the mandate.

Each year officers are chosen, and installing officers sent to install them to their respective places, and the names thereof and the names of the spies and all the doings of this Corps, are they not recorded in the books of Lillian, the scribe?

New Books in the Library.

The following is a partial list of the new books recently added to the public library. More of the list will be given next week:

5821 Adam Johnston's Son F Marion Crawford
5999 Aftermath, Part Second of Kentucky Cardinal James L Allen
5864 Alice's Adventures in Wonderland Lewis Carroll
5971 American War Ballads and Lyrics George C. Eggleston
5899 American History, Stories of, N S Dodge
5872 Apothesis of Mr Tyrawley E Livingston Prescott
5938 Architects of Fate Orison S Marden
5856 Ardath Marie Corelli
5903 Argumentation, Principles of, George P Barker
5834 Army Wife, An Capt. Charles King
5895-6 Arnold, Matthew, Letters of, 2v. George W E Russell, Ed
5869 At War with Pontiac Kirk Munroe
5958 Authors, English, Twenty-five Letters on, Mary Fisher
5868 Battlement and Tower Owen Rhoscomyl
5874 Beatrice of Bayou Teche Alice I Jones
5954 Bible and the Monuments W St. Chad Boscawen
6000 Bimetallism, International Francis A Walker
5906 Birds of Eastern North America, Handbook of, Frank M. Chapman
5901 Bird-Songs About Worcester Harry L Nelson
5920 Bronte, Charlotte, Life of, Mrs. Gaskell
5817-18 Casa Braccio, 2 v. F. Marion Crawford
5861 Chain of Gold Standish O'Grady
5985 Christ of To-day George A Gordon
5833 Chronicles of Count Antonio Anthony Hope Hawkins
5882 Cinderella and Other Stories Richard H Davis
5870 Cleg Kelly, Arab of the City S R Crockett
5930 Colonial Dames and Good Wives Alice M Earle
5826 Comedies of Courtship Anthony Hope Hawkins
5830 Coming of Theodora Eliza O White
5906 Congregational Churches in U S, History of, Williston Walker
5964 Corea, the Hermit Nation William E Griffis
5883 Cranford Mrs Gaskell
5848 Cricket Elizabeth W Timlow
5828 Crucifixion of Phillip Strong Charles M Sheldon
5901 Cruising Among the Carribees Charles A Stoddard
6006 Culminations Aella Greene
5823 Cup of Trembling, and Other Stories Mary H Foote

Murphy—Herlihy.

A pretty wedding took place at St. Patrick's church at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, when Miss Helen Murphy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James E. Murphy of South Monson, became the wife of Patrick Herlihy of Holyoke, brother of Postmaster John P. Herlihy, Jr., of this town Prof. Coy rendered a fine musical programme, which was as follows: Bridal Lohengrin chorus, Wagner; offertory, Batiste communion; Mendlesshon's wedding march. The ushers were J. E. Murphy of Thompsonville, Ct., J. W. Lyons, J. T. Lyons, Jr., and P. E. Lyons of Springfield. Rev. Thomas O'Keefe celebrated nuptial mass. The bride was becomingly gowned in white silk and carried white chrysanthemums. She was attended by Miss Maggie Barry, who wore pink silk and carried pinks of the same color. The best man was John W. Murphy, brother of the bride. Following the ceremony was a reception at the bride's home. The gifts were numerous and handsome. The couple will reside in Holyoke, and will board during the winter.

Miss Gertrude B. Gage was home from Wellesley College over Sunday.

William H. Gifford, superintendent of Heimann & Lichten's straw works, is ill.

There will be a McKinley bonfire in the Dr. Fuller lot east of the village to-morrow evening at 8.30.

The Hibernians have a dance at their hall this evening, at which the Monson Orchestral Club will play.

Arthur D. King of Worcester spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank M King, of South Monson.

The citizens are reminded that to-morrow is Flag Day, and it is hoped that every good Republican will show his colors.

Miss Clara A. Wood, superintendent of schools, began last Saturday a series of talks to the teachers on "Geography."

Rev. Mr. Froeber, formerly a Jewish rabbi, gave interesting addresses in the Congregational church last Sunday evening.

The members of the Massachusetts State Survey arrived in town yesterday, and have gone into camp on Peaked Mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Hutchinson have spent the week with Mrs. Hutchinson's son, Dr. Arthur T. Robinson, at Mansfield.

The Monson cornet band serenaded Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wentworth Wednesday evening, at their home on North Main street.

Prof. J. S. R. Coy will give an organ recital in the Congregational church November 17, assisted by Thomas L. Cushman, tenor, of Boston.

Harry T. Chapin, who is employed in the Bellows Falls telephone exchange, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Harlow Chapin.

Tickets for Will Carleton's lecture in Memorial Hall Monday evening, November 9, will go on sale at Keeney's next Monday at 6 p. m.

Registration closed Saturday night with the names of 736 voters on the list; 71 new names were added, with a net gain of 24 over last year.

U. G. Houston of Manhattan, Kansas, will lecture to-morrow evening in the Universalist church, taking for his subject, "Visions of Canaan."

Rev. W. H. Marble, who preached Sunday in the Methodist church upon "Solomon's Experiments," will continue the subject next Sunday.

Miss Sarah Moulton of Springfield, formerly of Monson, spent Monday in town. Miss Moulton is to be married Monday to Mr. McCourt of Springfield.

Miss Grace Ferry, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ferry, was given a surprise party Wednesday evening by the members of her Sunday school class.

Mrs. C. H. Bruce, soprano at the Universalist church, has resigned. Mr. and Mrs. Bruce are to remove to Lexington, where he has been employed for several months.

Rev. A. L. Squier and family of Amherst spent several days with Mr. Squier's mother, Mrs. Arba Squier, on Green street. Mr. Squier preached in Springfield Sunday.

Landlord Mitchell of the Monson House gave a banquet Tuesday evening, followed by dancing, with music by the Monson Orchestral Club. It was a very pleasant affair. About 30 couples were present.

Robert T. McMaster, who is employed at West Brookfield, has been at his Monson home this week, being laid off from work by an injury to his hand received while chopping. Arthur Bigelow of North Brookfield is his guest.

Forty-hours devotion began with high mass at St. Patrick's church Sunday morning, and closed Tuesday morning. Rev. Fathers O'Keefe and Nelligan were assisted by Fathers Dwyer of East Longmeadow, Toher of South Hadley Falls, Conaty and Fagan of the Cathedral in Springfield, and O'Malley of Chicopee Falls.

The young people of the Universalist church presented the drama entitled, "Gertie's Vindication," in an acceptable manner at the Universalist church last Friday evening. Mrs. Charles H. Bruce and Mrs. C. Wesley Grout sang a duet, and instrumental music was furnished by Miss Lena Babbitt, and Milton M. Brown, cornetist.

The Dorcas society has reorganized with the following officers: President, Mrs. W. N. Flynt; vice president, Mrs. Alfred Norcross; secretary and treasurer, Miss Mabelle Anderson. Committees have also been chosen to have charge of the various lines of work. The first meeting for sewing was held Wednesday with Mrs. G. H. Norcross.

James B. Tupper met with a misfortune Wednesday in the loss of his horse. Mr. Tupper was driving along the Wales road, when the horse became frightened at a dog which suddenly appeared before him and turned sharply about, throwing Mr. Tupper from the buggy, but not injuring him. The horse then bolted into a lot and jumped down an embankment, breaking his neck.

Squier & Co., dealers in grain and lumber, have greatly improved their facilities for carrying on the grain business. By laying a new floor in the basement the storage capacity has been increased by a number of carloads. A Robinson grinding mill has been put in which will grind a carload of corn a day, and is the only one in the vicinity. The company expects to ship the ground grain to points along the New London Northern line.

The Current Events Club has issued a programme for the season of '96 and '97. It contains the names of the officers and members of the society, dates and places of meeting, and an outline of the topics. The discussion of current events alternates until December with the study of Charles Lamb, his education and business life, character and home life, and his literary life and friendships; from December until February, William Wordsworth; from February to April 30, Washington Irving. Mrs. James H. Tufts has been invited to meet with the club during the remaining weeks of her stay in town.

Prof. James H. Tufts of Chicago University has kindly consented to take a class of adults in the Congregational Sunday school during the few weeks that he is to remain in town. The class was organized last Sunday and, although but brief and limited notice had been given, forty-eight appeared, only a few of whom are regular attendants upon the school. Prof Tufts purposes to give a series of talks on the development of religion. He began by considering the universality of the religious element in human nature and the ways in which it has manifested itself among different primitive peoples. Nearly all who have ever lived have believed themselves descended from some divine being, the conception of whom differs according to the degree of development in different races and tribes. All have had their forms of worship, their sacred places, sacred days, sacred objects, and systems of sacrifice. Adoration of ancestors was very common among ancient nations, and some believe it to have been the source of all worship The Hebrews believe in the existence of other gods beside Jehovah, but regard it as sinful to serve them. His conception of Deity was narrow compared with that of the Christian, for the latter has broadened by increasing knowledge and by contact with other civilizations, especially the Greek. Human sacrifice was practiced in ancient times even among the Jews, as instanced by the case of Jephthah's daughter Priest and prophet represented two great offices of the Hebrew church. The former kept the records and conserved the forms and ceremonies of the past. The latter, looking to the future, enlarged and enriched its faith. The subject for next Sunday will be, "The Hebrew religion before the time of Moses, and what he contributed thereto." It was recommended that members of the class should read carefully the first two chapters of Genesis, noting differences of phraseology. Also, as a parallel with Greek and Roman mythology, Gen. 6: 1-8. For meaning of son of God, Job 1: 6, 2:1, 38:7, Ps. 29:1 and 89:6. For use of the teraphim, Gen. 31:19 and 30, Gen. 35:2 and 1 Sam. 19:12-16, Judges 18: 5-14 Sacred trees, Judges 4:5, and 6:11. Emblems of worship, Ex. 34:13. Supposed national God, Judges 11:24. Other gods, 2 Kings 17:24 and 41. Compare 1 Kings 12: 26 and 30 with Ex. 32:2-4. High places, 1 Sam. 9:13 and 14. Names of Deity, Ex 6: 2, 3, Ex. 3:13, 14, Gen 17:1. Nature worship, Ezekiel 8:14, Jer. 44:17. A printed outline of the work to be taken up will be distributed next Sunday. All interested in this fascinating study are cordially invited.

LUDLOW CENTER.

The marriage of Miss Bessie M Snow of Ashland, N. Y., and Charles E. Booth of this town was solemnized in the Trinity Episcopal church at Ashland Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock.

BELCHERTOWN.

Presiding Elder Thorndike will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday afternoon.

The whole number of voters in town is 489. Seventeen names were added to the list at the last registration. The whole number of polls assessed is 560.

Death of Mrs. Harriet Shumway.

Mrs Harriet Shumway, 89, widow of Loren Shumway, died Tuesday morning of old age at the home of her son, Dwight F. Shumway. Four children survive her, Mrs. Eliza Shumway, Mrs. Martha Pardee of Dunkirk, Charles Shumway of Bondsville and D. F. Shumway of Belchertown. Mrs. Shumway was the oldest member of the Congregational church. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon at 2 p. m. from the home of D. F. Shumway.

Mrs. Electa Whitney, 89, died Tuesday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Saddler. One brother survives her, Rev. Israel Wood of Providence. The funeral was held at her late home yesterday at 10 a. m., Rev. G. W. Locke officiating.

WEST WARREN.

Mrs. Jeannette Carey has returned from a long visit with friends in Pennsylvania.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Lester and Mr. and Mrs. Barber of Springfield spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. Butler and Mrs. Francis Doane of Springfield have been visiting at their old homestead with their sister, Miss Josephine Merritt.

The Monson Epworth League failed to put in an appearance last week Friday evening. The local young people gathered at the church and made away with the collation.

The young men have hired the John Sibley house for a club room. It is nearly furnished and ready for the meeting. The Club goes by the name of the Quaboag Social Club.

As P. J. Daly was returning to his house last Sunday, after being absent a short time, he saw a young man by the name of Deyette leave the house. When he entered he found that a gold watch and a $2 bill had been taken from a vest hanging near by. He notified an officer and Deyette was arrested. He was searched, but the stolen property was not found upon his person, though the watch was found later near the place where he was arrested. Monday morning he was taken before Judge Tyler and pleaded guilty. He was placed under $500 to appear before the grand jury, and being unable to raise that amount was taken to Worcester and committed.

WARREN.

The ball of the Knowles Hose Company will occur this evening.

Rev. Mr. Forbush will assume his duties at the Congregational church next Sabbath.

The registrars have added to the voting list 72 names, and have taken from the list 164, making a net loss of 29.

The ladies of the Methodist church gave one of their baked bean suppers in the chapel Wednesday evening.

Mrs. M. M. Richardson and Miss Mary Moore leave to-morrow to spend the winter in Boston. They will make their home at the Oxford.

A bright little church paper, called "The Universalist Gleaner," is published by the Universalist church under the management of Mr. Charles Comins.

A very interesting and pleasing harvest concert was given by the Universalist Sunday school last Sunday evening. The church was beautifully decorated.

W. B. Ramsdell's mare, Hattie Wilkes, defeated Lester Burrough's horse on the West Warren road Tuesday afternoon in the best two out of three heats. Mr. Ramsdell's mare has never been beaten by any Warren horse.

The King's Daughters held their annual birthday party with Mrs. George DeLaval Friday afternoon; twenty-five were present, and each brought an offering representing the year of their age, also a verse or anagram describing the month. It was a most enjoyable gathering.

Miss Sarah Ann Hellyar, daughter of Isaac Hellyar, and George Victor Elder were married Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents on West Main street. Rev. A. R. Nichols of the Methodist church performed the ceremony. About 50 guests were present. A reception followed the wedding ceremony.

The corner stone of St. Paul's Catholic church will be consecrated Sunday afternoon at half past two. Bishop Beaven will address the congregation at mass in the morning, and Father Burke of Greenfield will give the address at the afternoon services. A large number of visitors will be present from out of town.

The lecture course opened very auspiciously Monday evening. Mr. Mead gave a very comprehensive discourse on the subject of "History," and one which could but prove helpful to all of his hearers. His theme was that history is the politics of the past; we are making the history of the future. The next lecture will be Nov. 9th.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Harriet, daughter of Rev. Henry B. Mason, is quite ill with lung fever.

The administrator of the estate of W. A. Miller will sell at public auction next Monday the personal property connected with the estate.

A. Dexter Tufts, night watchman at Cutler's elevator, with his wife are visiting relatives and friends in Enfield and Suffield, Ct., this week.

Miss Nellie M. Morgan, the genial post office clerk, spent Sunday at the Gabb homestead in Cummington as the guest of Mr. Charles Gabb.

A party of young people enjoyed a 'bus ride to Glendale Tuesday evening and attended the chicken-pie supper at the Methodist church.

Tax Collector Green will be at the selectmen's room next Thursday to receive taxes, and all who have not yet settled are invited to meet him at that time.

Carpenters have begun on the new house of W. L. Collins, and the work will be hurried forward to completion. It will be Gothic in style, two tenements, with tower.

Howard A. King, cashier for the Cutler Co., has been taking his annual vacation this week, and is improving his time by getting settled in his new residence on Ludlow Heights.

Died Suddenly at Grandson's Funeral.

Abigail, wife of John Hitchcock, died very suddenly Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Hitchcock had been a sufferer for over a year from the effect of a paralytic stroke. On Tuesday she went to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Lincoln, at East Wilbraham, to attend the funeral of her grandson, but a short time before the services began she was taken with a fit of vomiting and was hurriedly placed in bed; she gradually failed, dying at 3:30, being unconscious till the last. Death is thought to have been from heart failure. Mrs. Hitchcock, whose maiden name was Abigail Lombard Tupper, was born in Springfield Dec. 27, 1827, her parents being William and Reiny Lombard Tupper. Besides her husband six children survive her, four sons and two daughters, Albert J., Frank A. and Edward A. of Springfield, Henry F. of West Springfield, Mrs. Lizzie A. Bates, and Lillian M., wife of Frank Lincoln of North Wilbraham. She has lived in this place for the past 39 years. Funeral services were held at her late residence on the Mountain at 10 a. m. Thursday, with burial at Springfield. Rev. M. S. Howard officiated at the funeral. Mrs. Hitchcock has been a member of Grace Union church in North Wilbraham since its organization in 1886, previous to which she was a member of the First Congregational church of Wilbraham.

BRIMFIELD.

T. J. Morgan has returned from an extended vacation in Binghamtown, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bliss had as guests last week Mr. and Mrs. Peck of Westfield.

Fred T. Parker has purchased for a family driving horse "White Cloud," of S. W. Ward.

Mrs. J. H. Noyes has been called to Cambridge by the illness of her cousin, Mrs. Dodg .

Mrs. Adaline Rutan has gone to Rochester, N. Y., where she will spend the winter with her son.

Mrs. G. M. Hitchcock and daughter Lydia returned last Thursday from a visit in Plainfield, Ct.

Melvin Booth of Holliston has moved his family into the house which he recently purchased of J. L Bacon.

Mrs. N. S. Hubbard and Miss Julia Brown attended the Ladies' Missionary meeting in Springfield Wednesday.

Edward Bliss has twenty Polanders cutting wood on his lot, recently purchased of Mrs. Jennie Parks of Monson.

Mrs. Erastus Croy of Amherst, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. O F. Brown, returned to her home Tuesday.

Mrs. Warren and Miss Fannie Warren have returned to their home in Worcester, after spending the summer in town.

Mrs. E D. Houston, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Will Janes, the past week, returned Monday to her home in Worcester.

Mr. and Mrs. Yontz and son have returned from a Western trip, and are stopping with Mr. and Mrs. N S. Hubbard for a few weeks.

Rousing Republican Rally.

The Republicans of this town held a rousing rally in the town hall Tuesday evening. A large audience, including a large number of women, was present, and was very enthusiastic. Instrumental music was furnished by F. O. Munger and H. T. Colburn of Palmer. Upon the platform were H. P. Holden of Palmer, H. A. McFarland and J. H. Louden of Wales. N. S. Hubbard presided, and after a few fitting remarks introduced as the first speaker R. C. Sturbridge of Boston He spoke at considerable length on the money question, showing the falsity of the proposed free coinage bill and ably defending the sound money doctrine. He also referred to the proposed electric railway between this town and Palmer, and said that by electing H. P. Holden to the Legislature the charter would be obtained, and that he could do more to obtain it than any other present candidate for election. William Howland was the next speaker. He urged all voters to vote for Mr. Holden, and spoke of him as an able man. He illustrated the results of the free coinage of silver, and also spoke upon the tariff question. His remarks were well received. At the close of the rally three rousing cheers were given for McKinley.

WILBRAHAM.

The following election officers have been appointed by the selectmen: Ballot clerks, W. H. Day, James S. Morgan; tellers, James Eagan, C. P. Bolles; constables, C. G. Robbins, Frank R. Ringe.

Miss Mary L. Poland, superintendent of schools, who has been boarding with Mrs. Henry Brewer for the past three years, has moved to Springfield this week, where she can be found at 24 High street.

Anson Soule has been obliged to kill one of his horses which was suffering from glanders. Reports from Amherst College in regard to the cows poisoned a short time since state that the viscera forwarded were in too advanced a state of decomposition to determine the nature of the poison with certainty. It was the opinion of Prof. Sanford of the Academy and Lyman Fisk, who conducted the examination here, that it was arsenic.

The Springfield Pomona Grange, No. 12, will hold its annual business meeting with the Wilbraham Grange next Tuesday in the Congregational church at 10 a. m. After the usual business, the meeting will be put in charge of the Ludlow Grange for the day. Morning topic: "The influence of farmers; is it properly and sufficiently represented in the halls of legislature?" Afternoon topic: "The farm home and the farm citizen; how the home on the farm can be made attractive to young and old of both sexes. The duties of the farmer and his family to town, country, state and nation." The afternoon session, at 2 o'clock, will be open to the public.

An Unusually Long Pastorate.

Rev. M. S. Howard preached his 28th anniversary sermon Sunday morning in the Congregational church from the text, "And ourselves your servants for Jesus' sake." In closing Mr. Howard spoke with deep feeling and much tenderness of his close relations with this people for the past 28 of the 40 years of his ministry, especially with the younger portion of his flock, who have grown up to manhood and womanhood under his charge. Mr. Howard's pastorate, with one exception, is the longest of any in Hampden county There are but nine others in the state who have preached a longer time. Mr. Howard was first installed in South Yarmouth 40 years ago, and has been invited there to commemorate the event.

Sick-poison is a poison which makes you sick. It comes from the stomach. The stomach makes it out of undigested food.

The blood gets it and taints the whole body with it. That's the way of it.

The way to be rid of it is to look after your *digestion.*

If your food is all properly digested, there will be none left in the stomach to make sick-poison out of.

If your stomach is too weak to see to this properly by itself, help it along with a few doses of Shaker Digestive Cordial.

That's the *cure* of it.

Shaker Digestive Cordial is a delicious, healthful, tonic cordial, made of pure medicinal plants, herbs and wine.

It positively cures indigestion and prevents the formation of sick-poison.

At druggists. Trial bottles 10 cents.

Republican Rally.

A large audience gathered in Fisk Hall Monday evening to hear Col. Young and A. H. Washburn at the Republican rally held under the auspices of the Crane Republican Club of the Academy, and much enthusiasm was expressed. Previous to the rally a torchlight parade was held and a McKinley and Hobart flag was raised at the corner of Main and Springfield streets. The residence of Ira G. Potter and his son-in-law, C. E. Peck, was beautifully illuminated and decorated with Chinese lanterns. The meeting in the hall was called to order by Prof. Findlay of the Academy, president of the club, who introduced Principal W. R. Newhall as the presiding officer. Mr. Newhall presented as the first speaker, A. H. Washburn, private secretary to Senator Lodge, who among other things said that the old Democratic party as originally constituted was entitled to considerable respect, but it is now dominated by the forces of unrest and disorder. He presented the money question at considerable length, and gave some strong arguments. He said that the Music Hall convention, over which George Fred Williams presided, had been declared as not a convention but a collection of irresponsible persons. Colonel Charles L. Young of Springfield was next introduced by Principal Newhall as one who had long been a friend of William McKinley. Col. Young said that the interest of our country required one standard in the commercial world, one standard of citizenship, and one standard for money. Electricity has reduced the price of horses, why not charge that to the crime of '73." The potato crop is worth more than the silver production of a year; why not stamp every potato a dollar. We want a law that will take the banking away from the furnace fires, the shutters down from the factories, and start the wheels of industry. Principal Newhall closed the rally with brief remarks.

CARD.—We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to all those who by word and deed expressed their love and sympathy for us in our recent bereavement, especially members of Marcus Keep Post, Woman's Relief Corps, Sons of Veterans, and Monson Grange.

MRS. GEORGE M. SEVERY AND FAMILY.
Monson, Mass., Oct. 27th, 1896.

The Darlington, Wis., *Journal* says editorially of a popular patent medicine, "We know from experience that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy is all that is claimed for it, as on two occasions it stopped excruciating pains and possibly saved us from an untimely grave. We would not rest easy over night without it in the house." This remedy undoubtedly saves more pain and suffering than any other medicine in the world. Every family should keep it in the house, for it is sure to be needed sooner or later. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

FREE! FREE!

To Kidney Sufferers.—An Opportunity Worthy of Your Notice.

If you suffer with kidney disease or any ailment arising from an improper action of the kidneys or urinary organs this offer we make to the people of Palmer should interest you. In the advancement of medical science the kidneys, being almost the organs of the greatest importance to human health, have not been neglected, and in placing before you such a cure as Doan's Kidney Pills, the proprietors recognize how far so many statements of the makers of similar preparations have fallen short of their claims, being convinced that no remedy for kidney complaints in existence equals Doan's Kidney Pills for such ailments; strengthened in these convictions by letters that are daily received of the work they are doing for mankind's benefit, old backs and young backs are being constantly freed from never ceasing aches, and many a lame and shattered one, stooped and contracted, is strengthed, invigorated and infused with new life. With such a medicine, an offer of this kind can be made without hesitancy, for while we lose the box we give to you, we make a friend that assists us in the sale of many others.

ONE FULL BOX

of Doan's Kidney Pills will be given away free to every person suffering with kidney ailments at the undersigned address. First come, first served, and only this one chance offered. Remember this is not a sample box, but a regular size box of Doan's Kidney Pills, which retails at 50c. For those in the country who cannot call in time, a full box will be mailed, in response to all letters received up to and including Nov. 10th.

Remember, free distribution one day only, Friday, Nov. 6th, from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m., at LeGro & Lynde's, Palmer, Mass.

WOMEN VOTE

For President.

For the first time in the history of this country an opportunity for women to publicly express their choice for president is offered. The method is unique and will result in showing on Nov. 4th just what effect the woman's vote will have on national affairs.

A manufacturer who has business relations with most of the prominent newspapers in the United States, proposes the plan as follows:

All women over 18 are entitled to one vote. The vote by states will be shown in the papers every week until Nov. 4th. Women are requested to read more than one side of the question and act upon their own judgment. Write the name of candidate on a postal card and write your own name and address clearly, also city and state. On the lower left hand corner give the name of a banker or grocer who knows you.

This precaution is to prevent flooding the mail with fictitious votes. Names unknown to grocer or banker will be thrown out. Be very careful to write clearly and an acknowledgment of the receipt of each vote will be sent to the fair voter. Send the postal to Postum Cereal Food Coffee Co., Battle Creek, Mich. It is urged that every earnest woman will not hesitate to expend a penny to register her preference at this most interesting period of National history.

This company have a national reputation and pledge their integrity and honor to report the vote exactly as received, without fear or favor. A sworn statement of the final vote polled up to 7 p. m. Nov. 4th will be published in the week ending Nov. 7th, and the vote as it progresses will be shown every week between now and then.

WOMEN' VOTE TO DATE.

	McKinley	Bryan	Palmer	Levering	Bentley
Connecticut	36	1	.....	1	.....
Illinois	165	33	1	6	.....
Indiana	320	100	2	18	3
Iowa	61	7	.....	3	.....
Kansas	74	11	.....	1	.....
Massachusetts	153	8	2	3	2
Michigan	434	172	3	12	11
Minnesota	38	8	.....	1	.....
Missouri	19	22	.....	.....	.....
Nebraska	39	4	.....	1	3
New York	275	26	.....	49	.....
Ohio	623	113	.....	10	10
Pennsylvania	84	7	.....	6	.....
Wisconsin	62	6	.....	1	3
Scattering from other States	96	22	1	51	.....
Total	2479	540	9	143	32

Next report November 6th.

News Which is Good News.

It pays everyone to follow the thousands who are accepting that remarkable free offer of Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. He has established a system of free letter consultation to tell the sick and suffering everywhere just what their trouble is and how you feel. He will answer it, explaining your case minutely, and giving all possible information. And for all this he charges nothing. It is the best opportunity you ever had to consult the highest authority, without leaving your home, and without paying any fee.

He gives such careful attention to every letter, that you understand instantly just what ails you. He makes a specialty of treating patients through letter correspondence, and is having the most wonderful success by this method. It was the same successful physician who discovered that remarkable medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. The Doctor's long experience and enormous practice, enables him to thoroughly understand your complaint by writing him your symptoms. It is easy enough to try it, and it won't cost you anything. Write him to-day and it will certainly be the means of your getting strong and well.

If Troubled With Rheumatism Read This.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Apr. 16, 1893.—I have used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism and found it to be all that is claimed for it. I believe it to be the best preparation for rheumatism and deep seated muscular pains on the market, and cheerfully recommend it to the public. JNO. G. BROOKS, dealer in boots, shoes, etc., No. 18 Main St.

ALSO READ THIS.

MECHANICSVILLE, St. Mary County, Md.—I sold a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm to a man who had been suffering with rheumatism for several years. It made him a well man. A. J. MCGILL. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

If your children are subject to croup watch for the first symptoms of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse it will prevent the attack. Even after the croupy cough has appeared the attack can be prevented by giving this remedy. It is also invaluable for colds and whooping cough. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida street, San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Regular size 50c and $1.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

Forbes & Wallace's, Springfield.

Another Surprise in Jackets.

Handsome women's Jackets of dark mixed Irish friezes with everything about 'em right.

—regular $18 Jackets

AT $11.75 APIECE!

We got every one there was to be had—if there were five times as many more we would have gobbled 'em, too.

They are ready for sale to-day—and we don't know how long it will be before the last will be gone.

FOR EVENING OR PARTY DRESSES.

Fancy Silks in white grounds, with pretty flowering figures and delicate satin stripes, just such silks as are sought after for reception and street dresses, and the best of it is, they are here to sell at

59c a yard instead of 75.

New Chameleon Glacé Taffeta Silk is the newest thing for fall wear at the counter, and the combinations of color are wonderful—19½ inches, 75c a yard. Left aisle.

BLACK BOUCLE DRESS GOODS.

We have just captured a little lot of regular 75c Black Bouclé dress goods to let out at 50c a yard. There are five different patterns and they begin to go to-day. Right aisle.

PLUSH CARRIAGE ROBES.

We have got hold of a lot of large size double-fold plush Carriage Robes, far below usual prices, and are going to put 'em out the same way—$2.19, $2.37, $3.19, $4.62. You must be quick. Basement.

Forbes & Wallace, Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets. Springfield, Mass.

Many political speakers, clergymen, singers and others who use the voice excessively, rely upon One Minute Cough Cure to prevent huskiness and laryngitis. Its value as a preventive is only equaled by its power to afford instantaneous relief. LeGro & Lynde.

DR. O. P. ROLLER, DENTIST, Lawrence Block, Palmer. Office Hours: 8 to 12. . . . . 1 to 5.30. Open Evenings.

Tetter, eczema and all similar skin troubles are cured by the use of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve It soothes at once, and restores the tissues to their natural condition, and never fails to cure piles. LeGro & Lynde.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

OFFICE OF THE SECRETAR

consumption reaps his richest harvest where diseases of the throat and lungs are neglected.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

If you have ever tried Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar you know what a safeguard it is against throat and lung troubles. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet Sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5:20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.45 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45	a. m.	Express.
6.22	"	Accommodation.
7.32	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40	p. m.	Express.
3.12	"	"
4.49	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.

City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCTOBER 4, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.

Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.

Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.

Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.35, 9.45 a. m. 3.23, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.

Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.

Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.

Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.06 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.00, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.05 a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

CHILDS

Business College.
RESULTS COUNT

at Childs' Business College. Do you know that we

Place a larger per cent of pupils in position than any other school in the East.

What You Want is a Position.

Actual business from start to finish in both shorthand and bookkeeping. Write for particulars. Typewriting by touch. No need of the eye to strike the keys. Reduced fares on the railroads, board and rooms reasonable. Fall term opens Sept. 1, 1896. Catalog Free.

Childs' Business College, Springfield, Mass.
E. F. CHILDS, B. J. GRIFFIN, Props.

We have the largest and best variety . . . of . . .

TRUSSES

We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,

Next to Post Office,
PALMER.

PIANOS TUNED.—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

J. K. BARKER,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
13-27 Three Rivers, Mass.

Woman's World.

APPLIED MATHEMATICS.

"My daughter," and his voice was stern,
"You must set this matter right:
What time did the sophomore leave,
Who sent in his card last night?"

"His work was pressing, father, dear,
And his love for it was great;
He took his leave and went away
Before a quarter of eight."

Then a twinkle came to her bright blue eye,
And her dimple deeper grew—
'Tis surely no sin to tell him that,
For a quarter of eight is two."

—*Troy Times.*

THE SWIMMING BOY.

A TRUE STORY.

He was not exactly what would be called a handsome boy; he didn't look at all as if he were a story-hero. His yellow curls which had once been his mother's pride were cut close off now, and his nose was undeniably freckled. But he was a sturdy, well-built boy, and his frank face possessed a pair of most steadfast blue eyes. And it was this pair of very steadfast blue eyes which caused the young man who wrote stories to stop, when they ran plump into each other in the turn of the little country lane, and look down at him. Then the young man asked:—

"Where are you going?"

"Swimming," replied the boy promptly, and smiling up at the other pleasantly.

"Swimming?" repeated the young man, as he looked doubtfully over the small person before him. "Does your mother know that?"

"Yes, sir," answered the boy, smiling more than ever. Then he added, as if to relieve the other's ignorance, "You see, I'm the boy who swims."

"Oh," said the young man, "you are, are you? The boy who swims?" Then the light of a new interest come into his own eyes behind his glasses, and he went on coaxingly. "It is still early and there's plenty of time to go this afternoon. Come, tell me all about it. I want to know, you know, why you are the boy who swims. Why are you not the boy who runs, or the boy who jumps, or rides, or plays ball, you know?"

"'Cause I swim best, I guess," said the other. Then the young man led the way to a shadier spot than where they were standing, and having made themselves comfortable he procured a couple of oranges, and while they ate them the boy who swims told the inquisitive young man about himself.

"You see," said he, "when we are at home we live right on the river bank, and our back porch hangs out over it, 'cause the river has cut the bank away some there. I've got two brothers younger than I am, too—I'm ten—and we can all swim. Mamma taught us. Yes, sir, mamma, not papa. She has a little harness that fits around our waists and chests, with a long strap to it, and whenever we have a birthday that makes us five years old, if it is in summertime, she puts it on and lowers us into the river. Then we paddle around for a while and she takes us out. She does that every day, and then after awhile we know how to swim. It's a funny way to learn, isn't it?"

The young man thought it was, but a very nice way, too.

"Yes; and then you see as soon as we do learn, mamma doesn't worry about us being near the river when she's busy. Some of her friends say they wouldn't live near the river for anything if they were in her place; but she likes it and so do we. Well, one day there was a man who wanted to teach his wife to swim, and came out to the river one evening while we were at supper, and took her in right below our house; and pretty soon I heard someone screaming dreadfully for help, and I ran out. And there was the poor lady drowning, and her husband, who couldn't swim himself, trying to save her. So I ran down and pulled off my coat—I had lots of fire-crackers in my pocket and they might get wet, you see—and swam out to them. Then I got her loose from him some way, and towed her in to the bank till she could stand up; and then the man began to holler, too, and I went back for him. He was worse than his wife, but I got him at last; and then the people came running down to us and crowded around and said a lot of funny things about me being a hero. But I told them they didn't understand; there wasn't anything big in that. And then after mamma had hugged me and cried some, and they were all gone, I went back and got my coat, 'cause I wanted to see if my fire-crackers were all right. Somehow from that evening they've all called me the boy who swims, just as if it was my name!"

Then the young man who wrote stories did a funny thing; he asked the boy if he would mind shaking hands with him. The boy looked at him with wide-open eyes at this odd question; but he held out his own brown little hand as gladly and frankly as he had talked to his new-found friend. "Thank you," the young man said, with a queer look in his eyes, and a few moments later the boy who swims had disappeared around a little bend in the shady green lane, on his way to the swimming pool, whistling and happy, and thinking of the good orange he had just had.

But the young man who wrote stories turned thoughtfully and pursued his way with a warm feeling in his heart; and from that day to this I really think he is more proud of his acquaintance with the boy who swims than anyone else he knows.—*Little Men and Women.*

NOT AVAILABLE FOR HER.

I ran across old Job Holloway, the famous coach driver of half a century ago, yesterday, says the New York *Press*. He is not less then 80 now. Once I rode with him on the National turnpike through Virginia. There were seven passengers—six men and an old maid. The latter complained of sore throat one morning and inquired of the men how it could be cured. Each said that he had been a victim at some time or other but had forgotton how he had managed to get rid of it. Finally the oldest man in the party said that he had a bad case when he was young, but that the cure he used wouldn't do the old lady any good. At first she thought this was a reflection upon her age, but being of a sensible mind she determined to press him for his prescription.

"But there is no use telling you, madam," he protested. "It won't do you any good."

"I'm sure it will," she urged. "Do tell me. I will certainly try it at once."

Thus driven to it he said: "I just let my beard grow under my chin."

Some mouths look like peaches and cream, and some look like a hole chopped into a brick wall to admit a new door or window. The mouth is a hotbed of toothaches, the bunghole of oratory, and a baby's crowning glory. It is the patriotism's fountain-head and the tool-chest for pie. Without it the politician would be a wanderer on the face of the earth, and the cornetist would go down to an unhonored grave. It is the grocer's friend, the orator's pride, and dentist's hope.—*Monmouth Spring Monitor.*

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its, stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Help

Is needed by poor, tired mothers, overworked and burdened with care, debilitated and run down because of poor, thin and impoverished blood. Help is needed by the nervous sufferer, the men and women tortured with rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, scrofula, catarrh. Help

Comes Quickly

When Hood's Sarsaparilla begins to enrich, purify and vitalize the blood, and sends it in a healing, nourishing, invigorating stream to the nerves, muscles and organs of the body. Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the weak and broken down system, and cures all blood diseases, because

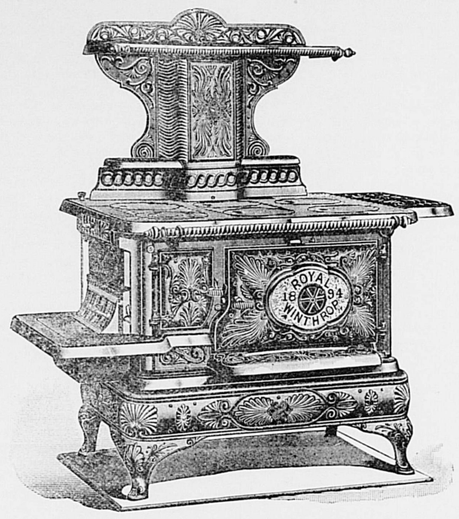
Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla

DR. S. H. ELLERY,
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.
Examinations at office free. . . .
Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

We Sell the ROYAL WINTHROP RANGE, the BEST ONE Out.



Give Us a Trial on Anything You Want in the FURNITURE LINE.
WE SELL ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

SHAW BROTHERS, - - THREE RIVERS.

A Coinage Query.

If a dollar be a dollar, honest coin, without deceit,
One may melt it, one may smelt it, but its value won't retreat.
Melt ten dollars, silver dollars, in a proper melting pot,
And the silver slug resulting sells for only five the lot,
Melt gold dollars, melt an eagle, in the self same melting pot,
And the golden slug resulting quickly sells for ten the lot.
Will you tell me, kindly tell me, how these dollars equal are,
If a little glowing furnace put on only one a scar?
There was never yet equation that demanded legislation to prove its right to be;
Equation is equation or else a fallacy.
And I'm thinking, quietly thinking, that a poor man has poor sense,
If he votes to have a dollar that will melt to fifty cents.

CHEAP LIVING IN JAPAN.

The question which naturally occurs to one used to other conditions and environments is, how do these people manage to live on the wages paid? The average earnings for adults in these localities are certainly not over 10 sen, or say five or six cents of our money, a day. The children bring in addition say from one to two cents a day for 12 hours dexterous work, making boxes, filling them with matches, labeling, and other light work. After my visit to the match factory, which was made accompanied by an English and American gentleman, I took an able translator, son of a high official of Japan, and made an exploration of this entire district, including the famous Nagoya-machi of Osaka, a street often mentioned in Japanese drama, which answers to the Whitechapel road, London, the Bowery, New York, or Scot road, Liverpool. Living in Osaka is cheaper than in any other city in Japan, so the result of the present personal inquiry may be taken as the lowest cost of living in the world. I have spent several weeks making similar investigations in Tokio, but the scale is lower here than there, as food and lodging are both cheaper.

First, as to food. The greater number of shops on Nagoya-machi offer some kind of food. The most numerous are those which the denizens of this locality call vegetable shops, where cut-off ends of vegetables are offered for sale. Next come fishmongers' stalls, selling refuse of dried sardines, heads or skeletons of fish, entrails of fowls, and so forth. The price for these edibles is a half a sen, or five rins, about a quarter of a cent. The rin, or 10th of a sen, a copper coin with a hole in the center, is in vogue in these localities. The houses, of course, are of wood, and contain nothing save a few crude cooking utensils and the mats upon which the occupants sleep. The rooms contain from two to four, and sometimes six, mats, each about three by six feet. The rent, I found, ranges from 2½ sen (1¼ cents) a day for the best, 12-10 sen, or less than a cent, American money, for the lowest. The average number of people sleeping in these tiny rooms or houses is about four. The death rate in these quarters is sometimes frightful, especially in the summer, when statistics show that it reaches in this district 492, against 231 births. The loss as in our own cities, is constantly filled by fresh emigration from the country.

In purchasing power here the Japanese sen is fully equal to our cent, and that it takes 10 rin (also a current coin) to make one sen indicates that purchases can be made for even that small coin, about 2000 of which can be purchased for an American dollar. Throwing out jinrikisha men and cart drawers, it will be found that the average earnings are less than five sen, or 2½ cents a day. Here is the daily outlay of a man earning, say, three American cents a day:—

	Sen.
1 ao of poorest quality rice,	2.8
Drinking water, one pail,	.2
Subsidiary food,	.3
Fuel,	.3
Daily rent,	1.5
Fund to the Jizo festival,	.2
Total,	5.3

Thus we have the rock-bottom facts. All over this amount, and, of course, the average well-to-do laborer here will earn from 20 to 25 sen (10 to 13½ cents) a day, enables him to improve the character and quantity of his food, and to supply such luxuries as a mosquito net and bedquilt.

Where living is so cheap, what does it cost to die? Statisticians, they say, follow us from the cradle to the grave, and hence I have learned something as to the cost of a funeral on the Nagoya-machi. When a family in these quarters of Osaka is stricken with such misfortune it is a double blow, because the burial of the dead in accordance with the legal process, and in obedience of immemorial custom, involves the enormous expenditure of more than a yen and a half (about 78 cents, our money). Here it is:

	Sen.	U. S. money.
Cost of coffin,	40.	$0.20
Cost of cremation,	75.	.375
Refreshments to sympathizers,	21.	.105
Offering of flowers,	.5	.0025
Doctor's certificate.	10.	.05
Fee to priest,	.3	.015
Fee to coffin bearers,	.14	.07
Another religious service,	3.	.015
	166.5	$0.8325

Less than a dollar to bury a man in good form. This cost can be somewhat reduced by a certificate to the authorities asserting the poverty of the family, but this is rarely done. Those better off generally assist, and even the poor neighbors of the locality in the event of death send in mourning presents of a few sens each, and in this way the disgrace of a pauper funeral is averted. What would the esteemed British laborer who looks forward with equanimity to ending his days in the "ouse" and a pauper's grave think of these independent Japanese, who may eat mighty close at times, but are too independent to accept calmly the life of a pauper, even though it means a comfortable bed and plum pudding and roast beef at Christmas?

One thing that strikes outsiders with curiosity about the dwellers in these quarters of Tokio is their religious predisposition. A small, half-decayed tabernacle, where a stone image of the Buddha is enshrined, is found in each nook and corner of this street. The dwellers are under obligation to contribute one-tenth to two-tenths of a sen a day to the religious ceremony fund, and on the two days of the 23d and 24th of July in every year a religious festival is held, when the street presents the most gallant spectacle which the fund admits, and when the hardship of the year is unbent. In the joys and rollicking of those days may the toilers of Nagoya-machi forget their sorrows for a few hours, and in the happy-go-lucky disposition of these truly wonderful people relax themselves by such pleasures as these fetes afford. —*Japanese Letter by Robert P. Porter, in New York Sun.*

A recent issue of the London *Times* contains the following unique advertisement: "Young lady required as governess for one little girl, aged 10. As she has unhappily lost a leg, it is considered possible that more sympathy will be shown to a lady in a similar position; preference, therefore, given to such."

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whisky nor other stimulant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it exactly what they need. Price 50c and $1 per bottle, at LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

THAT UNLUCKY OPAL.

A man made a wager and lost it. "No wonder," said a bystander. "You're wearing an opal. You never will have any luck." This set the man to thinking. Four days later he slipped in getting off a street car and sprained his ankle. This decided him. He gave the pin to a friend who was on the board of trade, and who had no superstitious beliefs. Nevertheless, when this skeptic lost over ten thousand dollars on wheat he began to worry. He didn't care much for the pin, any way, and so one day, when a young man in his office admired the fire in the stone, he said, "Take it along if you like it." The young man overwhelmed him with thanks. Then he waited with guilty knowledge to see what would happen to the young man. He did not have to wait long. The very next week the employee was taken ill, and he missed four days at the office. The board of trade man was troubled in conscience, so he told his young friend about the opal pin and the superstition attached to it, and the employe, after deliberation, decided that he would give the pin to his girl. The opal did very rapid and effective work after it became the property of the young woman. On the second day after she began to wear it she ignited a curtain in attempting to light the gas. The curtain was destroyed, and the young woman burned both of her hands in attempting to extinguish the blaze. "An opal is always unlucky," she thought. "I'll not wear the dreadful thing a day longer." And she did not. She gave it to her brother, who scoffed at the suggestion that a sparkling, glassy little stone could wield any influence, good or bad. Nevertheless, when he started to Cincinnati and the train ran off the track, and he was tossed half the length of the car, he became converted. "I'll not give it to anybody else to be a Jonah," said he. "I'll sell it to a jeweler." So he went to the jeweler and said, "What will you give me for this opal?" The jeweler said, "That isn't an opal; it's a cat's-eye."

DANGEROUS

but not more so than the quickly advancing diseases caused by bad blood! More people die from failure to take simple healthful precautions than from lawless people. The first sign may be a weak, tired feeling, lack of energy, dizziness or headache. DON'T neglect that sign! It's easier to *prevent* than cure. Get at once

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S
INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

It's the best blood remedy. It's a cure, not for a day or a week, but a *permanent* cure, prompt and sure. Over 20,000,000 bottles sold.

50c. per bottle; all druggists.

"The Kind BOSS makes his Biscuits with"
What Dean Herbert E Smith of Yale medical school, State Chemist of Connecticut and one of the most noted analytical chemists in America says of

BOSS BAKING POWDER.-

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C. D. BOSS & SON, New London Conn.
GENTLEMEN:—I have examined the package of Boss Baking Powder which you sent to me for that purpose.
I find that it is composed of the ingredients which in my opinion are most suitable for such a preparation. The ingredients are combined in the proper proportion for the best result, and the mixture shows no adulteration or injurious constituents.
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This powder is what has made our biscuits famous—over 3,000,000 pounds sold last year alone proclaims their popularity. Economical on account of its strength. Desirable on account of its purity. All Grocers.
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DIAMOND EARRINGS IN IOWA.—A nearby exchange tells of a man who mortgaged his farm to buy his a pair of diamond earrings. The wife took in washing to pay the interest on the mortgage, but on the first job lost one of the "sparks" in the suds, whereupon she tried to hang herself in the barn, but the rope broke and she fell on a Jersey cow worth $150 and broke its back. Her husband then undertook to shoot the cow to put it out of misery, but the gun burst and destroyed both his eyes, and the wife then ran away with a lightning-rod peddler. The mortgage is still on deck and fair to live to a ripe old age.—*Fort Dodge (Ia.) Post.*

Dusty Rodes—"I'm in favor of de tractarian movement in de English church, see?"

Restful Jim—"Wat you interested in dem tings for?"

"Cos a piece in de paper says dem tractarian fellers wants to have de old times restored wen de church made two-thirds of de days in de year holidays."

"An wat good ud dat do us? Ain't all de days in de year holidays fer us now? You'se a chump, you is."—*New York Tribune.*

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One of the Greatest and Grandest Testimonials Ever Written Given to Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Hon. Frederick W. Baldwin, Sec'ty of the Senate, State Attorney, and Chairman of the Republican State Committee, Gives Unqualified Endorsement and Recommendation to Dr. Greene's Nervura.

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Prominent people of highest standing, Governors, Mayors, Senators, Representatives, in fact, Statesmen in all parts of our country, together with Judges, Clergymen, Doctors, Newspaper Men, people whose names are known and honored everywhere, publish testimonials in strongest terms concerning the great good which this wonderful remedy, Dr. Greene's Nervura, has done them, their families and friends, and recommending in most emphatic language all who are ailing in any way and have need of medicine, to by all means use this grandest of all medical discoveries.

It is because Dr. Greene's Nervura cures that it is so highly and so strongly recommended by everybody.

Hon. Frederick W. Baldwin, of Barton, Vt., adds another to the long list of eminent statesmen who powerfully endorse the marvelous curative powers of Dr. Greene's Nervura, and give earnest advice to the sick, the weak, nervous, dyspeptic, run-down, debilitated and discouraged to try this great remedy, feeling sure from their own experience of its remarkable merits that health and strength will in all cases follow its use.

Hon. Mr. Baldwin, Secretary of the Senate, State Attorney of Vermont and Chairman of the Republican State Committee, is one of the foremost men of this country. To show the honor in which he is held by his state, it is only necessary to say that at the last Presidential election he was elected Presidential Elector for Vermont and messenger to carry the vote of Vermont to Washington. Such is the eminent standing of the man who tells you to use Dr. Greene's Nervura if you wish to get well. He says:

"I have long been acquainted with the virtues and fame of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and know of people among my friends who have been helped by its use, and from the general verdict from all sources that have come to my attention, I cannot do otherwise than commend it. Make use of this letter for the good of others."

But while the great and honored of our country use and recommend all to use Dr. Greene's Nervura, it is among the common people, those in the ordinary walks of life that on account of their vast numbers, the marvelous and extraordinary benefit, the numberless cures, the remarkable restorations to health by this most wonderful of remedies, can be daily and constantly observed. Dr. Greene's Nervura is distinctively the medicine of the people. Its discovery was for the people, it cures the people and it stands to-day unrivalled as the people's remedy.

It makes those who use it strong and well.

It is the prescription and discovery of our most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., and was used for years in his enormous practice before given broadcast to the people as the greatest restorer of health in the world's history. Dr. Greene can be consulted free of charge, personally or by letter.

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Have you read in Dr Sweet's Medical Journal—now being furnished free to families—the GRATEFUL TESTIMONY of DISTINGUISHED PATIENTS—not a case but had been abandoned as incurable?

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If not, why not? You want the best and surest, don't you? Speedy cure means speedy money, does it not? It means raiment, food and shelter for wife and the little ones for the forthcoming winter, does it not?

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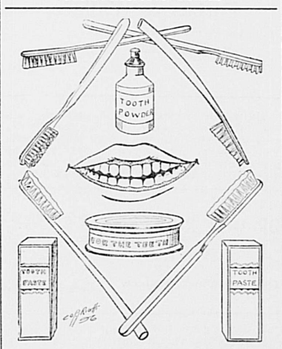

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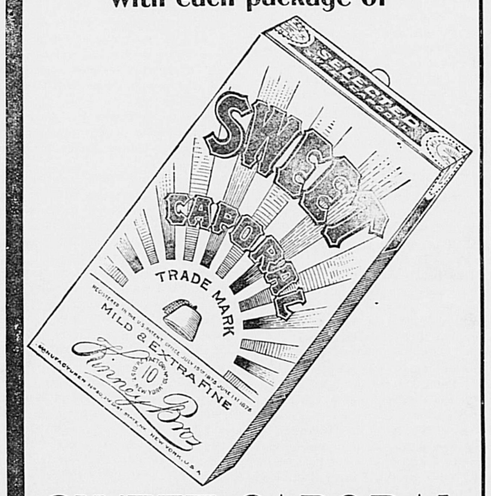

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Gent's Furnishing Department.

Heavy Natural Shirts and Drawers, **50c each, $1 a suit.**
Wool Camel Hair Shirts and Drawers, **75c each, $1.50 a suit.**
Wool Shirts and Drawers, very heavy and wooly, **only $1 each, $2 a suit.**
All Wool Hose, **25c a pair.**
Cotton Hose in gray and black, 12 1-2c "
Collars and cuffs in every style.
Shirts in gray, white, blue, and fancy mixtures, **50c each up to $1.50.**
Silk and Wool Umbrellas, with Brass Rod Natural Handles, from **$1.25 to $3.50.**

Kitchen Ware.

Gray Enamel Steel Ware—
3 pt. Coffee or Tea Pots, **39c each.**
2-qt. " " " " **43c "**
Pie Plates and Pudding Pans, **10c "**
Rice Boilers, 3-pt., **89c "**
Lipped Preserve Kettles, **23c "**
Deep Jelly Plates, **10c "**
Tin Ware—
All size Pie Plates, **05c "**
All size deep Pudding Pan, **05c "**
Nickled Kettles, with copper bottom, large size, **59c "**
Milk Pans, 8, 10, 12-qt. **10c "**
Tin Measures, 1-qt., **05c "**
Tin Measures, 2-qts., **10c "**
Tin Coffee and Tea Pots, 2-qts., **10c each up to $1.**
Large Size Wash Boilers, copper bottom, **$1.59 each.**

MONDAY AS USUAL,
BARGAIN DAY.

MONDAY ONLY.
Large size Coal Hods, 25c quality, **18c**
The 39c, 43c, 49c Coffee and Tea Pots, 3 pts. to 2½ qts., regular price is 59c to 65c each, **Monday only, choice, 38c.**
All size Pie Plates, 5c each, **Monday, 3c.**

MONDAY ONLY.
50 boxes Note Paper and Envelopes, **5c box.**
Outing Flannel in stripes and checks, 10c quality, **Monday only 5c yd.**
Ladies' H. S. Colored Border Handkerchiefs, **4c each**

T. H. TODD, = MONSON.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

Rugs for Floor Coverings, Domestic and Imported

of every kind, including the greatest line of

ORIENTAL PRODUCTIONS

ever shown in this section.

All the wanted sizes from an 18x36 inch to 10 ft. 6 in. x 12 ft. In short, we are maintaining a rug department five times larger than any other outside New York or Boston.

We buy them RIGHT,
We sell them RIGHT,
and rapidly increasing business in this line shows that the people appreciate variety, fine goods and the prices we are quoting on them.

Carpet department.

LADIES' DESKS.
$2.92 for a Regular $6 Desk.

A car load at these prices—a small lot from which to supply the demand to follow on such unheard-of bargains as this. Made in

Curly Birch, not plain birch.
Birds-eye Maple, not plain maple.
Quartered Oak, not plain oak.
Solid Mahogany, not imitation.

Only a car load.
$2.92 for regular $6 desks.
Second floor.

CHAMBER SETS.

Our stock of these and the way we sell them will attract everyone with such a want.

OUR SOLID OAK SETS AT $25,

equal in style and finish many that have brought $30 and $35, and were considered exceptional bargains at those figures.

POLISHED OAK SETS AT $20.

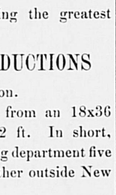
They have no superiors. Massive designs and well made throughout.

Sets as low as $13.90. These in hard wood, and Antique finish, neat designs.

Fourth floor.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

HOT WATER BAGS.



ALL SIZES,
BEST QUALITY,
LOWEST PRICES.
LeGRO & LYNDE,
Druggists, next to P. O., PALMER.

ROUND OAK

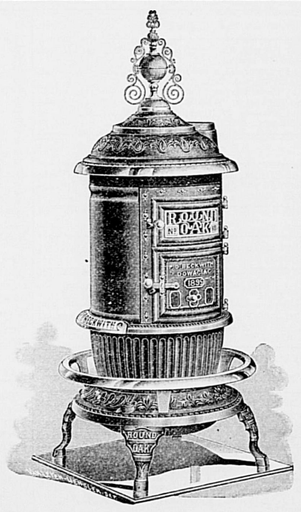
is a stove which

Burns Wood or Coal.

Will heat more space with same amount of fuel than any other stove on the market.

PERFECTLY AIR TIGHT.

Entirely new. You should see it before . . . buying. . . .



C. A. Brown & Co.,
PALMER.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

More Silks at less prices than usual. Rich Brocaded Silks in Fancy Colors, not all silk, but they will wear better than some that are all silk—very desirable for waists and linings—20 inches wide, 30c a yard.

Black Pekin striped and figured Indias, 22 inches wide, nothing like them for waists, no crack or crease in them, only 49c, usual price 75c.

Court Square entrance.

REDUCED DRESS STUFFS.

Every day now some of the newest and finest of the season's dress stuffs go on the bargain counters. Those in the list below are this season's importation; all handsome in style and texture.

Colored Dress Stuffs.

Three new and stylish Scotch Mixtures, beautiful effects, 50 inches wide, at $1.25, usual price $1.50.

Camel's Hair fancies in Navy and Black, Green and Black, Brown and Black, 47 inches wide, at 75c, usual price $1.25

57-inch Cycling Suiting, desirable goods at 72c, former price $1.25.

38-inch Bouclé Novelty Wool and Mohair, very stylish material at 50c.

Bouclé Fancies, new checks and diagonals, 38 inches wide at 37½c. Best former price 50c.

Rear of main store.

WOMEN'S WAISTS.

To-day we place 200 Plaid Waists—good styles, laundered collars, sold in all stores for $1.50. Here for a dollar.

Also 150 Cashmere Waists, laundered collars, worth $2, our price $1.50.

Second floor, take elevator.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Good stock and the best of care

PRODUCES

A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,
O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

WALL PAPERS,
MOULDINGS, ETC.,
AT MASON'S, PALMER.

If you want your carpets they can be done **Well Cleaned**
Kenerson's Steam Carpet Cleaning Works, Park Street, Palmer.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.

They are so little you hardly know you are taking them. They cause no griping, yet they act quickly and most thoroughly. Such are the famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Small in size, great in results. LeGro & Lynde.

Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .
Fill Teeth Without Pain.
Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .
GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.
DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

Headquarters for the
W. A. BARNES, Main St., ...PALMER...
G. and W. 5-cent Cigar.
IT HAS NO - - - EQUAL. - - -

ROYAL HOTEL,
Raymond & Doherty, Proprietors.
King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Passenger elevator and . . . . . all modern conveniences.

LESSONS
Given on the Violin or Piano, by Miss JULIA A. ALLEN, corner Church and Pleasant Streets, Palmer, Mass. . . .
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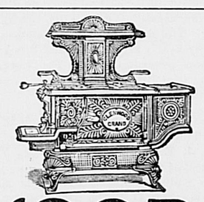
Could every housewife know how much time, trouble and labor is saved and how easy cooking is made with a



GLENWOOD RANGE she would USE NO OTHER.
For sale in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England. | Made by THE WEIR STOVE CO., Taunton, Mass.

HARD TO FIND.

A man who don't appreciate gloves that combine the best of workmanship, best of quality and lowest possible price. Hard to find another store in town where such gloves are sold.

When you find "Dent" stamped on gloves, be satisfied—you've reached the limit of glove goodness. "Tannert" stands for glove goodness, too. All the different makes of these two gloves, for all sorts of purposes are here; starting at $1, new colorings.

Many men feel $2.50 is too much to pay—no wonder, when you can get such good gloves for $1, $1.25, $1.50. The very best at these prices are here.

UNCOMMON VALUES IN UNDERWEAR FROM 50c UP.
DO YOU KNOW OUR 48c UNDERWEAR?

We Sell
TOP COATS $6.50 to $30.
MACKINTOSHES $5 to $20.
DERBYS $1.50, $2, $2.50, $3.

MEIGS & CO.
MEIGS' CORNER, SPRINGFIELD.

One at a Time.

One step at a time, and that well placed,
We reach the grandest height;
One stroke at a time, earth's hidden stores
Will slowly come to light;
One seed at a time, and the forest grows;
One drop at a time, and the river flows
Into the boundless seas.

One word at a time, and the greatest book
Is written and is read;
One stone at a time, and the palace rears
Aloft its stately head;
One blow at a time, the tree's cleft through,
And a city will stand where the forest grew
A few short years before.

One foe at a time, and he subdued,
And a conflict will be won;
One gram at a time, and the sands of life
Will slowly all be run;
One minute, another, the hours fly by;
One day at a time our lives speed by
Into eternity.

One grain of knowledge, and that well stored,
Another, and more on them;
And as time rolls on, your mind will shine
With many a garnered gem
Of thought and wisdom. And, time will tell.
"One thing at a time, and that done well,"
Is wisdom's golden rule.

—*London Mail.*

"SOMETHING ABOUT TEDDY."

If I have a favorite among the boys on our street it is Teddy Gardner Harry King is handsomer, Jack Williams is a shining light in his class, Fred Mills is the champion of his athletic club, but for frank audacity, for startling, yet restful candor, for ways that are confident, beguiling, irresistible, give me Teddy. Fourteen years old is Ted, short, square and freckled; with a refractory back lock which no amount of pounding with a hair-brush can keep down; with hands which sometimes—I may say frequently—call for soap and water; with eyes full of sweetness and life; and a tongue which effervesces like champagne in all the latest schoolboy slang.

Not long ago he walked unceremoniously into my house, and saluted me in the confidential manner suggestive of forthcoming disclosures. "Lemme see—seem's if I smelt ginger-snaps—do I?" he inquired, with an engaging smile.

"I suppose you do," said I. "Ann has been leaving the kitchen door open again. I'm going out in a minute. I'll remember you."

"Oh, don't trouble yourself. I know my way around this house," said Ted, sliding to the door and presently reappearing with the yellow dish under his arm. After hospitably offering it to me he deposited it upon the table, between the tall lamp and a cloisonne vase.

"They're bang up, and no mistake," he announced, fitting two snaps together, and biting through both with dreamy satisfaction, "I mean to leave Ann something in my will for looking after my feeble wants so well, Miss Judy."

"Yes."

"Say, Miss Judy, you know that new girl that's staying with the Allings?"

"Miss Baslington?"

"Is that her name? Well, she's a little—chrysanthemum!" and Ted rolled his long-lashed eyes in a pantomimic display of rapture. "I'm all broke up over that girl. Seen her yet?"

"No, not yet."

"Well, she's a stunner! She knocked me flat the very first round. She sits in the window, and I take off my hat to her now when I go by—little further round that way, but she's worth it! I got a dandy smile off her this morning."

"I thought Miss Baslington was a grown up young lady, Ted," said I.

"Oh, she's 20 or 30, somewhere along there," said Ted, easily, "but what of that? It ain't going to take me forever to get there myself; she'll be glad to have me then; I can wait. Look here, Miss Judy?"

"What, Ted?"

"You and all the nighborhood are going to be asked to our house some evening before long; just keep your best eye open and size her up, will you? I freeze right on to your opinion, you know." Ted got up to go, giving his obnoxious knickerbockers a slap. "Wish my mother'd hurry up with my longus pantus-a-um! Look how tall I'm getting! The fellows'd all respect me more if I wore long trousers. Jim Bryden called me a kid the other day; if he does it again he'll find the kid can punch his head for him!" continued Teddy.

Ted has a brother Stephen, a dignified, steady-going, matter-of-fact young bachelor, whose only fault is in giving no one any occasion to find fault with him. "I never could understand, Miss Judy, how I came to have two such different boys as Stephen and Ted," Mrs. Gardiner used to say, "Stephen never gave me any trouble from the hour he was born, and he is the greatest comfort to me—and yet there is something about Teddy—"

There is, emphatically, something about Teddy.

It was at one of our informal neighborhood gatherings that the fascinating Miss Baslington first appeared. She certainly was fascinating Her auburn hair had a silky sheen, her skin was fair as a pink azalea, she was sweet-voiced, sweet-mannered, sweet-tempered and delightfully ready to be entertained as well as to be entertaining. Ted secured her at once for a lanciers in the long hall, and came to me afterward, glowing with enthusiasm. "She's a rattling good dancer!"

"Ted!"

"Well, she's a bang-up dancer! I'm going to have a waltz with her in the near future. Say, did you see my dancing-school bow just now?" Tell you what, I did her right up with that. Her name is Dora—and I adore her!" added Ted, in a stage whisper, and darted away.

I had my best eye open—they are both pretty observing—and it did not escape me that Miss Baslington seemed to enjoy a quiet talk as much as the dancing, and that Stephen Gardiner himself, his mother's right-hand man, who distributed his attentions with business-like impartiality among the young ladies, engrossed her attention for some time in the corner over behind the piano.

One evening I went across the street to the Gardiners' for a friendly call. They were all out but Mr. Ted, the maid informed me.

"He is studying, I suppose?"

"Well, yez can call it studyin', if ye like," said she, beckoning me to the foot of the stairs; "just listen to him now!"

Wild war-hoops, whistlings, stampings and poundings, interspersed with frequent bursts of song from the latest comic opera, all suggestive of circus, minstrels and polo, came from above. I knew Ted's little study of old, and went up stairs. Ted sat with his back to the door, his ruffled locks standing on end a la Paderewski, his chair tipped back past danger limits, while his feet frantically clutched the legs of the desk and his hands performed a Hungarian rhapsodie on top. A dog's-eared Caesar lay before him; the lexicon was on the floor.

"Getting your execution up, Ted? Don't let me interrupt your rehearsals."

"Why, Miss Judy, is that you? Come right in; you'll find me engaged in passages of war."

"I gathered that information as I came up stairs. I will not interfere with the Latin."

"I've got her most ground out. Caesar! don't I hate the oratio obliqua, though? It affects my brain. See any gray hairs?"

"Not a gray hair."

"Well, I had rather be rich than handsome."

"How is Miss Baslington, Ted?"

"Oh, she's all right! I call her Dora now; oh, I'm getting there!"

"Have you quarreled with Carrie Mills?"

"No; but I can't attend to too many girls at once," said Ted. "Carrie's a nice little thing, though. I play duets with Dora on my violin. Tell you what, she can play—like lightning—no flies on her!"

This was indeed carrying the war into the enemy's quarters, for Ted, in spite of his young Americanism, had a soul for music and played the violin like a saint, drawing forth one plaintive note after another in a way to pull on the heart strings. He had imagination, too, though its expression often bordered on the ludicious. "Hear her cry?" he would say, pensively, as the strings wailed tremolo under his bow. "What you s'pose ailed her? Bet her best fellow went back on her!"

Ted put his face into his Caesar and looked up at me with a mysterious, oneside smile. "Miss Judy, say, Stephen's gone to call on some girl or other to-night."

"What makes you think so?"

"Because I asked him if he wasn't, and he told me it was none of my business; besides, he took his new cane. Wish Steve'd give me his moustache—that's all I'd ask of him. Wouldn't I like to see Steve in love, though!"

"Why?"

"He'd be such a muff at it," remarked Teddy, judicially. "The way to do with a girl is go to right up and get your arms round her neck, and talk her head off; but Steve- he hasn't got any sand! I kissed Dora good-night last time I was there, and she wasn't mad a bit."

(Oh, Miss Baslington! Miss Baslington!)

Not many nights afterward I received a surprising visit from Stephen Gardiner He came, he said, to bring me a book on the manners and customs of the Aztecs for my next club essay, and on being invited to sit down, subsided into a chair, when his brisk manner instantly collapsed, and he stared at the fire in dejection for several minutes without saying a word. Finally he looked around at me saying, "Miss Judy, the small boys all come and tell your their secrets, don't they?"

"It's a way they have," said I.

"And you keep them, don't you?"

"I'm very good at that sort of thing."

"Keep mine, then! I'm in love!—and what's more, I'm getting desperate over it!" and the sedate Stephen, who had been leaning forward on his elbows suddenly straightened up and faced me, his glasses, as the light struck them, glaring at me like a pair of moons.

"Miss Judy," he went on, "I'm not afraid of any man alive. I can make an impromptu speech at a public meeting; I can keep order at the bootblacks' club; I can go into a room full of women without showing the white feather—but let me be alone with that saucy, self-possessed, provoking, bewitching, little piece of humanity, and I'm floored I'm—floored—I'm floored!" Stephen rumpled his thick locks until every hair stood on end, and gazed at me excitedly, then collapsed again.

"And does the young lady know the state of your feelings, Stephen?"

"I don't know anything about it!" said Stephen, still more distractedly; "you can't find out anything from a girl—they sit and smile. She might know it well enough if she cared, for ever since that first evening when she walked into our house like a piece of Dresden china"—

"Oh,—h—Miss Baslington?"

"Miss Baslington.

So! Stephen and Teddy were rivals. The thought was irresistibly comical to me

"Ted seems to have won his way with Miss Baslington," I ventured.

"Oh, Ted! he always gets what he wants He calls her Dora!" Stephen actually groaned. "That boy is a perpetual marvel to me. Miss Judy, I'm a sober, slow-going sort of fellow. I dare say people think me well enough, but I'd give an I got for his assurance, his colossal impudence, his brass! It's an object lesson. It's a—I can't talk about this at home; they wouldn't leave me alone a minute." He got up and stared into his hat for a full minute and a half. "Good evening," he said to the hat, and started toward the door.

"Don't go away discouraged, Stephen," said I, soothingly. "There is no reason why you should not succeed with Miss Baslington; take heart of grace. Ted says this is the way to go ahead," and I repeated Ted's advice.

"Hasn't he the cheek?" said Stephen, in gloomy admiration. "Upon my word, I would do it if I dared—but I don't—I don't. She'd—Well, good evening." This time he said it to me, not to his hat.

I was ready after this for another visit from Ted, but I was not prepared to have him burst in hot with indignation. "Here's a how-dy-do!" he exclaimed, sinking into his favorite chair with a bang; "there's a little picnic for you! Miss Judy, can you give a fellow something to eat? This love business is mighty wearing work!"

"Some doughnuts on the sideboard."

"Just the ticket." Ted made a bee-line for the dining room. "I'll tell you how it was," he began, coming back with his mouth full of doughnut. "I went over to see Dora last night with my violin. Caesar, can't she play! Hands cross over, up and down the middle, chasse right and left, salute-your-partner—well, we were having a first-rate time when all of a sudden the bell rang, and Dora missed a note. Who do you think walked in? Steve! He didn't know I was behind the footlights; no sir! He wouldn't have come if he had. Dora blushed—she doesn't blush for me, mind you—and Steve, what does he do but go and blush too? D'you ever see such a muff? Says I; Hullo, Steve!" and he frowned like anything at me. Dora didn't know it was a frown, but I did—I see Steve at home. Think I was going to abiit, excessit, evasit, erupit? Not much I wasn't. I sit right down and pitched in, till they got talking about Howells and George Elliot, and I couldn't stand that, so I went. I said, "Good evening, Mr. Gardiner'—like that, you know—and says he, 'Bye, sonny'—that made me mad! Now that kind of thing has got to stop!" said Ted with decision. "Haven't I got a mortgage on that girl? Steve can take his How'lls somewhere else—he isn't in it."

"Don't be too sure," said I.

"Huh!" said Ted; "if Steve wants points he better come to me; he won't catch any girl talking George Elliot to her.'

Alas for Ted! It was the old story of the hair and the tortoise A few days later I met him on the street, and he saluted me with his usual beaming smile.

"You've lost Miss Baslington, Ted!" I said mischievously.

"Oh, Dora says she'll be a sister to me," said Ted; "and I've asked Carrie Mills to the next sociable—but I'll tell you one thing, Miss Judy," Ted gave my hand an impressive squeeze in his earnestness: "Steve never'd 'a got that girl if he hadn't had me to do his courting for him—do you catch on?"—*New York Tribune.*

MONTY'S SCOOP.

Montgomery's acquaintance with the newspaper woman dated from a cold, wet evening in that season of the year, which without being either winter or spring, possesses the disagreeable features of both.

Montgomery was sitting in the hallway of a half deserted building as she came up. He was crying softly. The newspaper woman stopped.

"What's the matter, my boy?" she asked.

"None of yer business!" responded Montgomery, promptly.

"But you're crying," she persisted amused.

The newspaper woman walked on a few steps; then she turned back.

"Say," she said, "I haven't any friends, either. Come on and go to supper with me, I don't like to be alone."

Montgomery wavered.

"Come on," said the newspaper woman Montgomery went.

After supper Montgomery escorted her to the door of the newspaper office where she was employed. From that day they were fast friends.

He fell into the habit of loitering near the office door at the time of day when Miss Dodge would be coming down. When they met they would say:—

"Hello, Montgomery! How's your end of the profession?"

And Montgomery, swelling with pride at being thus included in the limit of journalism, responded:—

"Out o' sight. How's yours?"

Miss Dodge had designs on Montgomery. She meant to civilize him. She invited him to call on her precious-leisure Sunday, once a fortnight. The boy, however, refused.

"Downtown it's all in the perfesh," he exclaimed, "an' it's all right; but up to your place it's sassiety, an' I ain't in it, see?"

It was early in the winter. The newspaper woman was rushed to death. She rode home on the very last car, and the three blocks from the car line to her house had more terrors for her than she would have confessed. There were two nights when she felt someone was following her. Terror lent wings to her feet. The next night a backward glance showed her a figure following her again, shrinking along in the shadow of the trees. It showed her, too, a familiar something in the figure's walk. She stopped abruptly.

"Montgomery," she called, "come out from behind that tree!"

For a moment there was no response Then Montgomery slouched into sight and came shamefacedly to her.

"You see," he said, "it's awful for a lady to be out alone, an' I thought—I thought—"

Then a remarkable thing happened. The newspaper woman stopped, gave him a tremendous hug and kissed him square on his freckled cheek. It made him feel uncomfortable, but somehow he was glad afterward to remember it.

It was a busy winter, socially and politically. There was news, and important news, too, on foot.

There were rumors of an insult to the flag in foreign waters, though no one could say that the thing had really happened, nor what would be the outcome of it.

It was late in the evening of a day that had been exasperatingly barren of developments. Montgomery was on his way home. As he passed the White house two men came out to the gate. Their coats almost brushed the boy, but they did not see him. They stopped while the elder lighted his cigar. Montgomery heard the words:—

"The president approves your course, then?"

"Ultimately, I think he will. We demand an absolute apology, or—we'll force one."

"And if he does not approve it, what then?"

The man had moved on, but Montgomery caught the word "resign."

In a flash he thought of Miss Dodge. He stood still awhile and repeated the words softly to himself:—

"Absolute apology—force one—resign."

He recognized the speaker dimly. Where had he seen him before? It flashed over him in a moment. It was the Secretary of State!

It was nearly midnight. He must get it to the newspaper woman before she went home. He bent his head and dashed down the street. It was a "beat," the biggest one of the season, and she should have it. He flashed past corners blindly. Far down the street he could see the office lights. He must get there before she went home. Two blocks away—one block away—half a block away. He was crossing the last street. Somebody yelled at him. He could not spare the time to pause. There was a ring of hoofs, a shout from somebody, a whirl of lights, and Montgomery was flung to the pavement, dazed and bleeding. Somebody ran to help him, but he was on his feet again.

"Don't stop me, don't stop me," he said, dizzily, "lemme go, for God's sake!"

Somebody tried to stop him, but he stumbled on. The office lights were shining in his eyes, and he knew he had beaten the town

And that is how it happened that a few hours later, when the last line of copy was in, and the news that should make to-morrow's paper the sensation of the world had already had its startling headlines scanned by the proofreader, that a small boy with a pale face and a bandage about his head sat at a banquet finer than he had ever dreamed of. It was laid in the city editor's room, and the managing editor himself was present. He shook the boy's hand and thanked him, and the city editor slapped him on the back.

But the very proudest moment of all was when the newspaper woman leaned over him and said:—

"Montgomery, you are a credit to the profession."

He was afraid she was going to kiss him again, but she didn't.—*Washington Post.*

FINANCE IN THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The Sunday school needed money, and Mr. Smart, the superintendent, had a new way of getting it.

He proposed giving each boy half a crown. At the end of the month the principal, together with what it earned, was to be returned to him.

The scheme was good, but it didn't work quite as Mr. Smith had anticipated.

The fourth Sunday found the superintendent ready to audit the profit and loss accounts, and he commenced with Johnnie's class.

"How have you done, Johnnie?"

"My half crown has earned another one," said Johnnie, with the air of one having an option on a half.

"Good," said the superintendent. "Not only is Johnnie a good boy in helping the school, but he shows business talent. Doubling one's money in a month requires no common ability. Who can tell but what we may have another budding Croesus among us? Johnnie, you have done well."

"And now, Thomas, how much has your half crown earned?"

"Lost it," said Thomas.

"What, not only failed to earn anything, but actually lost it," said Mr. Smart. "How was that?"

"I tossed with Johnnie," was the reply, "and he won."

Jaglets—"Who invented work, Bill?" Ragletes—"I doan' know; but he ought to have stayed and finished it."—*Truth.*

The Sand-Man.

I know of a dry little, sly little man
Who comes o'er our threshold whenever he can;
Though little he cares for the sunshine and light;
He haunts our big library when it is night.

When papa is reading his paper with care,
And I'm dozing all snug in the cushioned arm-chair,
When mamma looks up from her sewing—"My dear,
Perhaps you don't know that the sand-man's been here."

Then I hunt round the curtain, on top of the books,
'Neath the table and sofa, and all sorts of nooks,
And out on the stairway, and down in the hall;
But I can't find the sly little sand-man at all!

—*Clara Louise Angel.*

A CURB PROPOSAL.

Perhaps it isn't altogether fair to tell the story, but really it's quite too good to keep. Besides, its recital at this time is particularly apropos. She comes from Pennsylvania—just where I did not learn, but I rather suspect it was from some town not a million miles from the centre of the Keystone state. Two things attracted my attention to her. In the first place, she was extremely lovely, and the man who cannot appreciate a woman's attractiveness is not much of a man Her hair wasn't "like spun gold," but it was a beautiful burnished brown, and when the sun caught its wavelets the effect was all the more alluring Her eyes were big, brown and bright. They beamed with intelligence and goodness They reminded me of Whittier's distich:—

How brilliant and mirthful the light of her eye,
Like a star glancing out from the blue of the sky.

He was rather an indifferent young man so far as good looks went, but I suppose that what he lacked in that respect he made up in mentality They stood on Pennsylvania avenue, waiting for a car.

"Oh, Henry, here comes our car," she said in tremulous, but very sweet tones.

Henry knew it. He wasn't blind to that fact. Yet he was blind to the fact that several interested people lounged by and too eagerly drank in the conversation of the couple.

"Let it come; there are others," he replied, somewhat recklessly.

"Why, Henry, you are using slang," she murmured, turning a pair of mildly shocked eyes upon him

"By no means," he hastened to reply. "Intone the last clause of the sentence in the sense that I meant it, and you will see that you have erred."

Her lips moved; she was repeating the sentence. Then she smiled brightly.

"You are quite right," said she.

"I thought you would think so," he smiled back. "Do you know that I have something to say to you, Helen?"

The rich, warm color that had suffused her velvety cheeks fled for an instant and then rushed back again.

"Indeed?"

There was a little pathetic quaver in her voice.

"Yes. Can't you guess?"

She shook her head negatively.

"No," she faltered.

"I—I—"

"Papah, boss?"

"Yes, yes; give me a half a dozen."

"Henry," she said a moment later, somewhat reproachfully, "we really must take this car. Papa and mamma are waiting for us."

"We'll take the next one," he answered desperately. "On the car I shall have no opportunity to—and besides, when we get home your father and mother, for the time being, will effectually exclude every possibility of"—

"Oh, Henry," she cried agitatedly.

"It's true," he said, in a tense voice. "You know, Helen," he went on hurriedly, "that ever since I can remember I have at all times expressed a most fervent—"

"Henry, if we don't take a car mamma will never forgive me. You know that I promised to be with her at 4.30."

"Fervent—fervent. Ah, yes, Helen, a most fervent fervency. No, I don't mean that, dear, I meant I have expressed at all times a most intense love for you Your beauty, goodness, grace—yourself in its entirety—all have buoyed me up with constant hope. My love for you has been the one bright guiding star of my life. Helen, without you—"

"Oh, Henry," she murmured, undecided whether to cry or smile and half doing both "how can—can—we miss that car! Just think"—

"Yes, just think," he said excitedly, "just think how overpowering my love for you is! Without you I wouldn't care to live."

'Dat feller's got it bad," said one of the loungers, sotto voce, to his companion.

"He's havin' a struggle wid himself," said the other. But Henry heard not

"I have tried in vain to tell you how much I loved you ever since we came to Washington," Henry continued.

The ordeal was having a disastrous effect on him He was getting warmer and warmer every minute, and the starch in his collar was disappearing like a chunk of ice under the rays of a hot sun.

Helen evidently began to pity him. A tender look crept into her eyes.

"Poor boy!" she murmured. "And do you love me so much?"

"I couldn't tell you in a thousand years how much I love you, dear Helen," he vowed.

"If your love for me is not a passing fancy"—

"Passing fancy! My stars, it's cast iron reality. I can't forget you. Well you be my wife, Helen? Tell me, now or never, Helen."

He was very much agitated now, and he looked it.

"If I give you an answer, will you promise me to take the next car?"

"Yes, a million of them."

"Well, my answer is"—

She leaned forward and whispered something in his ear. I did not learn what it was, but it made Henry the happiest man in Washington at that particular moment.

He almost broke into a cheer. No doubt he wanted to hug and kiss her right there and then. And a moment later he handed her aboard the car, and they were whisked away.—*Washington Post.*

NOT AVAILABLE FOR HER.

I ran across old Job Holloway, the famous coach driver of half a century ago, yesterday, says the New York *Press*. He is not less then 80 now. Once I rode with him on the National turnpike through Virginia. There were seven passengers—six men and an old maid. The latter complained of sore throat one morning and inquired of the men how it could be cured. Each said that he had been a victim at some time or other but had forgotton how he had managed to get rid of it. Finally the oldest man in the party said that he had a bad case when he was young, but that the cure he used wouldn't do the old lady any good. At first she thought this was a reflection upon her age, but being of a sensible mind she determined to press him for his prescription.

"But there is no use telling you, madam," he protested. "It won't do you any good."

"I'm sure it will," she urged. "Do tell me. I will certain

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 6, 1896.

McKINLEY AND HOBART.

Biggest Republican Victory Ever Heard of.

AN EMPHATIC ENDORSEMENT FOR SOUND MONEY.

Massachusetts Gives the Ohioan 165,000 Plurality and Wolcott 155,000. The Vote Locally and the Ticket Elected.

The battle is over. William McKinley, the soldier, the statesman, and champion of sound money, has won the victory. Free silver has been repudiated, Bryan, the "Boy Orator," crucified upon a cross of gold, and the honor and financial integrity of the nation of all nations upheld. The blackest cloud which ever gathered on our horizon and threatened to come between our fair land and the sun of prosperity, was blown away last Tuesday by a whirlwind of votes. States which were considered doubtful rolled up tremendous majorities for McKinley. He even captured several of the Southern states, which hitherto have always been found on the side of Democracy, cut down the majorities in nearly all the others, and was also given a handsome vote in the silver states. The Republicans will also have a large majority in the senate and house of representatives. In Illinois Altgeld, the friend of anarchists, was snowed under and McKinley received a plurality of 160,000. Pennsylvania was mindful of her duty and rolled up a majority of 300,000. New York also gave a like majority, and New York city was carried for the first time by a Republican candidate for president. Michigan was also found on the right side, in spite of reports to the contrary, with a majority of 60,000. Delaware and Maryland also fell into line and helped swell the Republican total. New England was also swept by McKinley. Massachusetts leads with 165,000 plurality, followed by Connecticut with 53,000, Maine 50,000, Vermont 35,000, New Hampshire 25,000, while little Rhode Island closes the rear with 23,000. In Massachusetts the Republican state ticket carried all before it. George Fred Williams was buried deep, and Roger Wolcott was given the handsome plurality of 155,000. All the congressmen, with one exception, are Republicans.

Locally, Frederick H. Gillett received the handsome majority of 12,000 for congressman, Bradford gets a re election as senator, while the well-known Col. Young of Springfield was defeated for the House, over which there is no little joy in many localities. W. H. Brainerd for county commissioner and T. W. Kenefick for representative, both Palmer men, are re elected by handsome majorities. The vote in this locality was as follows:

FIRST DISTRICT.

	President.		Gov.		Cong	
	Bryan.	McKinley.	Palmer.	Williams.	Wolcott.	Sheehan.	Wright.
HAMPDEN CO.							
Agawam	107	263	16	117	236	124	238
Blandford	27	122	5	24	109	33	103
Chester	45	203	6	44	171	45	172
Granville	29	127	....	28	105	37	100
Holyoke	1843	3121	73	1787	2788	2218	2551
Montg'me'y	12	34	1	9	32	8	30
Russell	31	88	....	27	78	29	72
Southwick	29	155	15	30	144	40	144
Tolland	10	33	1	12	28	14	30
Westfield	674	1384	60	620	1268	657	1287
West Sp'gfield	261	681	25	275	621	227	584
1 city, 10 t's,	3059	6221	202	2973	5580	3432	5311
HAMPSHIRE CO.							
Chesterfield	11	129	7	12	117	13	120
Cummi'gt'n	29	139	6	17	130	21	116
Goshen	3	54	....	4	51	3	49
Hatfield	28	167	6	25	160	33	153
Huntington	38	159	2	41	136	32	138
Middlefield	9	55	....	5	49	6	45
Plainfield	3	95	....	2	86	3	84
Southampton	15	143	....	13	125	14	122
W'thampton	10	60	....	6	58	6	60
Williamsburg	119	228	7	111	198	100	192
Worthington	10	124	7	10	109	10	112
11 towns,	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
FRANKLIN CO.							
61 towns	526	3227	218	555	2932	578	2660
BERKSHIRE CO.							
2 cities, 30 towns	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Total,	7452	19,718	657	7047	17,725	8493	16,047

SECOND DISTRICT.

	President.		Gov.		Cong.	
	Bryan.	McKinley.	Palmer.	Williams.	Wolcott.	Fitzgibbon.	Gillett.
HAMPDEN CO.							
Brimfield	23	119	16	25	102	37	117
Chicopee	819	1159	25	773	1050	868	1062
E. L'meadow	26	156	2	20	126	50	140
Hampden	29	99	....	25	86	25	81
Holland	3	32	1	3	29	3	30
L'mgmeadow	13	73	3	15	70	14	69
Ludlow	63	203	6	51	188	62	193
Monson	109	480	15	104	418	140	422
Palmer	280	631	29	267	554	348	560
Springfield	2261	6303	179	2347	6221	2709	6259
Wales	13	113	7	14	99	3	110
Wilbraham	32	178	16	41	163	46	164
2 cities, 10 towns,	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
HAMPSHIRE CO.							
Amherst	57	631	32	55	585	89	568
Be'chertown	80	266	5	68	232	67	217
E'sthampton	132	627	11	126	555	178	549
Enfield	4	175	4	153	5	151	175
Granby	25	110	....	22	92	18	95
Greenwich	8	89	7	8	83	61	77
Hadley	25	240	4	27	211	30	208
N'rthampton	548	1647	80	467	1410	629	1415
Pelham	15	64	3	10	56	9	50
Prescott	7	68	4	8	58	4	58
S'th Hadley	111	516	10	115	462	124	346
Ware	300	633	34	351	5 8	397	547
1 city, 11 towns,	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
FRANKLIN CO.							
10 towns,	358	2047	44	377	1821	371	1769
WORCESTER CO.							
Barre	30	255	10	30	230	36	226
Hardwick	40	245	17	52	215	73	215
Warren	110	464	106	122	403	140	621
W. Brookfi'd	93	178	8	79	155	81	161
11 towns	757	5618	178	883	5248	931	2069
Total,	6462	21715	887	6430	19643	7474	13531

VOTE FOR SENATORS.

FIRST HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

[Candidates: Edward S. Bradford of Springfield, rep; Samuel M. Jones of Springfield, dem.]

Hampden Co.	Bradford	Jones
Brimfield	99	41
Holland	30	4
Monson	403	132
Palmer	533	320
Springfield	6048	2765
Wales	58	29
Wilbraham	167	53
Total 7 towns	7378	3354
Majority for Bradford, 4024.		

SECOND HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

[Candidates: Dwight H. Ives of Holyoke, rep; Milton P. Druce of Holyoke, dem.]

Hampden Co.	Druce.	Ives
Agawam	133	234
Chicopee	874	1031
East Longmeadow	33	132
Granville	61	165
Hampden	79	28
Holyoke	2184	2738
Longmeadow	15	64
Ludlow	63	193
Montgomery	8	28
Southwick	47	138
Tolland	16	26
Westfield	656	1222
West Springfield	262	581
Totals	4431	6520
Majority for Ives, 2089.		

VOTE FOR REPRESENTATIVES.

HAMPDEN COUNTY.

District No. 1—[Candidates: Henry P. Holden of Palmer, rep; Thomas W. Kenefick of Palmer, dem.]

Towns.	Holden.	Kenefick.
Brimfield	59	93
Holland	27	9
Monson	315	289
Palmer	404	617
Wales	83	48
Totals	886	1056
Majority for Kenefick, 170		

District No 2—[Candidates: William H. Porter of Agawam, rep; Charles P. Davis of Agawam, dem.]

Towns.	Davis.	Porter.
Agawam	163	226
East Longmeadow	38	128
Granville	48	101
Hampden	38	72
Longmeadow	22	65
Ludlow	76	185
Southwick	61	134
Tolland	18	28
Wilbraham	60	161
Totals	524	1100
Majority for Porter, 576.		

HAMPSHIRE COUNTY.

District No. 4—[Candidates: Joseph M. Harrington of Prescott, rep; James Neville of Ware, dem.]

Towns.	Harrington.	Neville.
Belchertown	216	81
Enfield	153	13
Greenwich	94	7
Prescott	67	10
Ware	555	429
Totals	1086	540
Majority for Harrington, 546.		

WORCESTER COUNTY.

District No. 5—[Candidates: Wilson H. Fairbank of Warren, rep; James P. Hill of Warren, dem.]

Towns.	Fairbank.	Hill.
Brookfield	351	163
Sturbridge	174	47
Warren	427	175
West Brookfield	167	91
Totals	1119	476
Majority for Fairbank, 643.		

VOTE FOR COUNTY OFFICERS.

HAMPDEN COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

[Candidates: William H. Brainerd of Palmer, rep; Daniel Dunn of Chicopee, dem.]

Towns.	Brainerd.	Dunn.
Agawam	236	139
Blandford	92	44
Brimfield	121	29
Chester	169	43
Chicopee	1035	879
East Longmeadow	133	32
Granville	103	41
Hampden	79	30
Holland	30	4
Holyoke	2575	2086
Longmeadow	64	17
Ludlow	195	64
Monson	422	115
Montgomery	33	13
Palmer	712	242
Russell	70	29
Southwick	143	50
Springfield	6177	2567
Tolland	20	16
Wales	102	17
Westfield	1261	680
West Springfield	611	289
Wilbraham	169	45
Totals 23 towns	14559	11471
Majority for Brainerd, 3088.		

HAMPSHIRE COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

Orville W. Prouty of Hadley, rep.,	5334	
George D. Storrs of Ware, dem.,	1859	
Edmund Hobart of Amherst, pro.,		
Plurality for Prouty over Storrs, 3564.		

THE TICKET ELECTED.

Electors for McKinley and Hobart.

AT LARGE.

John Q. A. Brackett of Arlington.
William H. Haile of Springfield.

BY DISTRICTS.

1. Franklin Carter of Williamstown.
2. Augustus Coolidge of Athol.
3. Arthur F. Whitin of Northbridge.
4. Charles H. Moulton of Waltham.
5. Joseph Miller of Lowell.
6. Sylvanus Smith of Gloucester.
7. Edward W. LaCroix of Lynn.
8. Robert O. Fuller of Cambridge.
9. Peter Morrison of Boston.
10. John C. Cobb of Milton.
11. Wilbur H. Powers of Hyde Park.
12. Henry A. Thomas of Weymouth.
13. Edmund Anthony, Jr., of Fairhaven.

Congressmen.

1. Ashley B. Wright of North Adams, rep.
2. Frederick H. Gillett of Springfield, rep.
3. Joseph H. Walker of Worcester, rep.
4. George W. Weymouth of Fitchburg, rep.
5. William S. Knox of Lawrence, rep.
6. William H. Moody of Haverhill, rep.
7. William E. Barrett of Melrose, rep.
8. Samuel W. McCall of Winchester, rep.
9. John E. Fitzgerald of Boston, dem.
10. Samuel J. Barrows of Boston, rep.
11. Charles F. Sprague of Brookline, rep.
12. William C. Lovering of Taunton, rep.
13. John Simpkins of Yarmouth, rep.

State Officers.

GOVERNOR.

Roger Wolcott of Boston, rep.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

W. Murray Cane of Dalton, rep.

SECRETARY OF STATE.

William M. Olin of Boston, rep.

STATE TREASURER.

Edward P. Shaw of Newburyport, rep.

STATE AUDITOR.

John W. Kimball of Fitchburg, rep.

ATTORNEY GENERAL.

Hosea M. Knowlton of New Bedford, rep.

Executive Councilors.

1. Nathaniel F. Ryder of Middleboro, rep.
2. Benjamin S. Lovell of Weymouth, rep.
3. Everett C. Benton of Belmont, rep.
4. Isaac H. Allen of Boston, rep.
5. Francis Norwood of Beverly, rep.
6. Elisha H. Shaw of Chelmsford, rep.
7. Allen L. Joslin of Oxford, rep.
8. Charles A. Towne of Orange, rep.

Senators.

HAMPDEN COUNTY.

1. Edward S. Bradford of Springfield,
2. Dwight H. Ives of Holyoke, rep.

Representatives.

HAMPDEN COUNTY.

1. *Thomas W. Kenefick, Palmer, dem.
2. William H. Porter, Agawam, rep.
3. *George F. Fuller, Springfield, rep., *Wilmore B. Stone, Springfield, dem.
4. Henry H. Bosworth, Springfield, rep, Albert T. Folsom, Springfield, rep.
5. Charles E. Hoag, Springfield, rep.
6. *Henry J. Boyd, Chicopee, rep.
7. *John F. Sheehan, Holyoke, dem., Thomas J. Dooling, Holyoke, dem.
8. *Patrick J. Kennedy, Holyoke, rep
9. Frank P. Sargent, West Springfield, rep., Andrew Campbell, Westfield, rep.

WORCESTER COUNTY.

5 Wilson H. Fairbank, Warren, rep.

County Officers.

HAMPDEN COUNTY.

Clerk of Courts—Robert O. Morris of Springfield, rep., dem.
Commissioner—William H. Brainerd of Palmer, rep.

THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

State.	McKinley.	Bryan.
Alabama		11
Arkansas		8
California	9	
Colorado		4
Connecticut	6	
Delaware	3	
Florida		4
Georgia		13
Idaho		3
Illinois	24	
Indiana	15	
Iowa	13	
Kansas		10
Kentucky	13	
Louisiana		8
Maine	6	
Maryland	8	
Massachusetts	15	
Michigan	14	
Minnesota	9	
Mississippi		9
Missouri		17
Montana		3
Nebraska		8
Nevada		3
New Hampshire	4	
New Jersey	10	
New York	36	
North Carolina		11
North Dakota	3	
Ohio	23	
Oregon		4
Pennsylvania	32	
Rhode Island	4	
South Carolina		9
South Dakota	4	
Tennessee		12
Texas		15
Utah		3
Vermont	4	
Virginia		12
Washington		4
West Virginia	6	
Wisconsin	12	
Wyoming		3
Total	277	170
Total Electoral Vote		447
Necessary to a Choice		224
McKinley's Majority		107

No little surprise has been expressed at the result of the vote in the first representative district, where H. P. Holden, Republican, was defeated by T. W. Kenefick, Democrat, by a majority of 170, the district being normally Republican by something like 300, and many are unable to account for it. There seems to be several reasons. One is the good record made by Mr. Kenefick in the House last year, which no doubt in the opinion of many entitled him to another term. But probably one of the chief reasons is that reported from Monson, in explanation of her vote, that Mr. Holden was alleged to have said that 90 cents or a dollar a day was enough for any workingman to support a family on. This story was circulated to evident advantage among the workingmen of the district, and cost Mr. Holden many votes. Kenefick's large vote in Brimfield and Holden's small majority in Monson is further claimed to have been the result of a feeling on the part of Brimfield that that town should have had the nomination this year, in which opinion Monson joined. A slight analysis of the vote may be interesting. The towns in the district outside of Palmer last year gave the Republican candidate 476 votes and the Democratic candidate 260. The increased vote of a Presidential year is conceded to be largely Republican, but giving each of this year's candidates his percentage of the increase based on last year's vote, and allowing Palmer's vote to be counted as cast, Mr. Holden would have been elected by three votes. The Republican vote in Monson fell off 94 this year, that of Brimfield 85, and that of Wales 5, a total of 184, or enough to have elected Mr. Holden easily. It is evident that the claim of the other towns of the district that "Palmer is not to be depended upon," can be applied to all the rest except little Holland—she cast her ballot straight.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Messrs. Taggert and Lawrence have engaged the vacant store in Holden's block, where they will demonstrate the wonderful X-Rays for a short time. Experts in this line say the results obtained by these gentlemen are the most satisfactory yet produced.

PALMER NEWS.

How Palmer Voted.

An unusually large vote was polled in the election Tuesday, there being only 166 stay-at-homes in a total registration of 1235; of these 67 were in precinct A, 28 in B, 24 in C and 30 in D. In precinct A a large vote, over 350, had been polled at 10 in the morning. Counting was commenced at 10.30, but the returns were not in until 9 30 in the evening. Precinct C was the first to report, at 5 15, followed by D at 5 35 and B about 6. One of the surprises of the day was the large majority given Mr. Kenefick for representative over Mr. Holden, and the surprisingly small number of blank ballots in this connection. W. H. Brainerd for county commissioner also had a large vote. The vote in detail follows:

PRESIDENT.

Precinct,	A	B	C	D	Total
Bryan and Sewall, d,	83	104	29	34	
Bryan and Sewell, d. nom.	7	7	5	2	
Bryan and Sewell,				6	277
Bryan and Watson, p. p,		2			2
Levering and Johnson, p,	5		1	2	8
Matchett and Maguire, s l,					
McKinley and Hobart, r,	336	128	110	57	631
Palmer-Buckner, n. d. nom,	15	5	6	3	29
Blanks,	66	30	12	14	122
GOVERNOR.					
Thomas C. Brophy, s. l,	3	5		2	10
Allen Collin, p,	7	2	1	4	14
Fred'k. O. Prince, n. d. nom,	13	5	6	6	30
George Fred Williams, d,	68	93	30	36	
George Fred Williams, p. p,	8	3	1		
George Fred Williams, d, R. nom,	9	14	1	6	
George Fred Williams,		5	2	1	277
Roger Wolcott, r,	310	101	95	48	554
Blanks,	94	48	27	15	184
LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.					
Chris. T. Callahan, d,	89	106	35	47	277
W. Murray Crane, r,	305	96	92	43	536
Archibald Dakin, p. p,	2	1	1		4
Ja's. E. McConnell, n. d. nom,	12	4	4	5	29
William W. Nash, p,	6	2	2	4	14
Moritz E. Luther, s. l,	1	2	1		4
Blanks,	97	61	28	19	205
SECRETARY OF STATE.					
Asa F. Hall, p. p,	4	2			6
Waldo Lincoln, n. d. nom,	19	14	15	9	57
William M. Olin, r,	278	98	91	45	512
Joseph H. Potts, d,	82	96	25	41	244
LeRoy D. Usher, s. l,		1			1
Willard G. Wylie, p,	5		1	4	11
Blanks,	124	64	31	19	238
TREASURER.					
Charles G. F. Claus, s. l,	3	4			7
Robert C. Habberly, p,	6	1	2	4	13
Edward P. Shaw, r,	270	87	87	45	528
Horace P. Tobey, n. d. nom,	22	16	17	12	67
Thomas A. Watson, d,	84	92	24	39	296
Blanks,	118	66	36	18	238
AUDITOR.					
M. P. Cavanaugh, B. nom,	27	38	9	16	90
M. J. Fitzgerald, d,	67	60	24	30	180
Thomas A. Frissell, p,	6	1	1	4	12
John W. Kimball, r,	267	92	91	43	493
Rufus H. Phinney, s. l,					
William P. Proctor, p. p,	3				3
Charles C. Spellman, d. nom,	18	10	8	5	41
Blanks,	124	75	31	20	250
ATTORNEY GENERAL.					
John C. Chase, s. l,		5			5
Wolcott Hamlin, p,	4	1	4	4	13
Henry F. Hurlburt, n. d. nom,	15	12	9	5	41
Hosea M. Knowlton, r,	279	97	90	45	511
William H. Morse, p, p,	3				3
John B. O'Donnell, d,	87	97	31	45	260
Blanks,	124	64	29	19	236
COUNCILLOR, 8TH DISTRICT.					
Enos W. Boles, d,	117	123	38	48	326
Charles A. Towne, r,	275	100	92	52	519
Blanks,	120	53	33	18	224
SENATOR, 1ST HAMPDEN DISTRICT.					
Edward S. Bradford, r,	283	104	98	48	533
Samuel M. Jones, d,	120	117	41	12	330
Blanks,	109	55	24	18	206
REPRESENTATIVE, 1ST HAMPDEN DISTRICT.					
Henry P. Holden, r,	213	69	71	51	404
Thomas W. Kenefick, d,	280	190	89	58	617
Blanks,	19	17	3	9	48
CLERK OF COURTS, HAMPDEN COUNTY.					
Robert O. Morris, r, d,	245	171	116	82	714
Blanks,	167	105	47	36	355
COUNTY COMMISSIONER, HAMPDEN COUNTY.					
William H. Brainerd, r,	386	146	125	55	712
Daniel Dunn, d,	74	196	33	38	242
Blanks,	52	34	15	14	115
REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS, 2D DISTRICT.					
Thomas A. Fitzgibbon, d,	125	120	42	51	348
Frederick H. Gillett, r,	304	106	98	52	560
Blanks,	83	40	23	15	161
FIRST ARTICLE OF AMENDMENT.					
Yes,	171	59	53	29	312
No,	111	105	52	53	321
Blanks,	230	112	58	36	436
SECOND ARTICLE OF AMENDMENT.					
Yes,	157	51	47	26	281
No,	102	107	51	48	308
Blanks,	253	118	65	44	480

More Liquor Seized—Two More Convictions for Illegal Selling.

The prosecuting committee is still on the move and is keeping the liquor sellers guessing. Last Friday evening they raided Thomas Hartnett of Three Rivers, and found a small quantity of whisky in a jug and also a small quantity in a bottle. Hartnett was arraigned in court Saturday morning on the charge of keeping a common nuisance, and the case was continued until next Monday. Monday evening they searched the yard in the rear of the Cross block and found under the sill of an outbuilding a keg containing several quarts of whisky. Tuesday morning Marcus Sullivan and Richard Sheehan were arrested on the charge of keeping a liquor nuisance. They were arraigned Wednesday morning, and the case was continued until next Monday. Bail in the sum of $200 each was furnished. Sullivan was until recently the proprietor of the Nassowanno House, and Sheehan was the clerk of the hotel.

The continued liquor cases of William Ritter, the Chicopee brewer, Lawrence Pilcher and Jan Patchtopck, two Polanders in his employ, were at last settled in court Monday morning, and as a result two more scalps are hanging from the belt of the prosecuting committee; that is, two more convictions have been secured. Pilcher was arrested the first of last month for illegally peddling beer in Three Rivers. Ritter and Patchtopck came out to his hearing the next morning and were also arrested. All pleaded not guilty, the Polanders to the charge of illegally selling liquor, and Ritter to the charge of having unlawfully caused liquor to be brought into town. Monday they were represented by Lawyers Loomis of Chicopee and Dunleavy of Springfield, but as the commonwealth had a large amount of evidence, wisely decided not to make any fight. Pilcher withdrew his plea of not guilty, entered a plea of nolo, and was fined $200. Patchtopck also withdrew his of not guilty and pleaded guilty. He was fined $100. Roth were given two weeks for the performance of sentence. The case against Ritter was not prossed.

Rev. H. F. Moulton Receives a Call to a Maine Church.

There is a strong probability that the people of St. Paul's Universalist church will lose their pastor, Rev. H. F. Moulton, who has been with them for five years, he having received a call to a church in Biddeford, Maine. Monday's issue of the Biddeford *Daily Journal* contained the following regarding the matter:

Rev. Mr. Moulton, who occupied the pulpit of the Universalist church yesterday, is one of the most promising candidates of those that have been heard here since the resignation of the pastor. He held but one preaching service, but all those who heard him expressed their approval of him, and it was evident that there is quite a general sentiment in favor of calling him to the pastorate. The people of the church will meet in the evening, and it is the opinion of some members at least that a vote will be taken calling Mr. Moulton. Mr. Moulton is a young man comparatively, being about thirty years old. He comes here from Palmer, Mass., and is not unknown in the two cities, having relatives here. He is a nephew of Westbrook Berry of Saco, and is also distantly related to Supt. R. E. Gould, of this city.

At the church meeting a unanimous call was extended to Mr. Moulton. This is all the more flattering because it is the third time the church has invited him to become its pastor, the first time in June and again in September, both of which were declined. The call brings with it an offer of a considerably larger salary than is being paid by the Palmer church. The Biddeford church is the only one of the denomination within ten miles, and the population from which the congregation is drawn numbers about 35,000. In addition to this, the location is only ten miles from Mr. Moulton's old home, and he has many acquaintances and friends there.

Mr. Moulton has not yet decided what his action will be, and a decision will probably not be reached until next week, but in view of the circumstances, it is quite probable that he will accept the call.

New Move Toward an Electric Road.

The electric road project in Palmer has received a new impetus within a few days by the announcement that one man stood ready to take $30,000—one-half—of the stock necessary to build a road between the villages of the town, provided the other $30,000 could be raised. Local men who are interested in the matter have taken new courage, and are at work trying to secure the necessary sum, meeting with considerable success, although no extensive canvass has been made as yet.

Mr. Fred Viggers will preach in the Advent chapel Sunday morning.

J. H. Shaw has sold his milk route to Adelbert Ferry of Monson, who has moved his family to this place.

Several houses on Park street have recently been connected with the Palmer Water Company's system.

The selectmen met in their rooms in Memorial Hall building Monday afternoon and transacted the usual business.

The directors of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society met in the store of Secretary F. D. Barton this afternoon.

Albert Griswold has moved his family from the carpet mill district into the upper tenement of Mrs. Mary Ronan's house on Maple street.

A social dance was given in the dance hall of the Edmund House Saturday evening. Music was furnished by the Monson Orchestral Club.

The regular monthly business meeting of the Palmer Business and Social Club will be held in the club rooms next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Thomas lodge of Masons will hold a special communication next Monday evening and work the third degree. A collation will follow the work.

Willard Eaton Sedgwick gave a party this afternoon to a number of his young friends at his home on Thorndike street, in honor of his sixth birthday.

The regular monthly meeting of the pastoral committees of St. Paul's church will be held this evening at 7.30. A full attendance is requested.

A dividend, first and final, of a fraction over one per cent, has been paid the unpreferred creditors of the insolvent Rogers-Osgood Hat Co. this week.

Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church will exchange pulpits Sunday morning with Rev. Mr. Jenner of the Merrick Baptist church in West Springfield.

The following attractions have been booked for the opera house: Nov. 12th, "Limited Mail;" 25th, "Peck's Bad Boy;" Dec. 3d, "Kodak;" 10th, Gaston's Minstrels.

The Union Thanksgiving service will be held this year in St. Paul's church on Wednesday evening, the 25th. Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church will deliver the sermon.

The work of constructing the new Main street sewer, which has been delayed several weeks by the non-arrival of the pipe, was commenced Wednesday morning by Contractor M. J. Dillon.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the parlors of the Congregational church at 3 p. m. next Tuesday. This meeting will be of special interest to women, and all are invited to be present.

The ladies of the Baptist church held a birthday party in the parlors of the church Wednesday evening. A large number were present, and a good musical programme was rendered which made the occasion enjoyable to all. Refreshments were also served.

The case of Patrick Lynch, charged with shooting Andrew Pinney, which was to have been tried Wednesday, was continued owing to the inability of Lawyer Taft, who is to appear for the prosecution, to be present. It will probably be tried to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.

The first of the Severn chamber concerts will be given in Association Hall, Springfield, to-morrow afternoon at 4, and will no doubt be attended by many of Mr. and Mrs. Severn's Palmer pupils and admirers. Miss Florence Adele Mulford of New York, contralto, will assist.

The Odd Fellows will hold a memorial service in the Baptist church Sunday evening. Rev. Mr. Jenner will preach on "Friendship, Love and Truth." Special music will be rendered by a male quartette composed of E. B. Taylor, W. A. Weld, Fred Royce and C. F. Orcutt.

William McComb and Miss Sarah E. Moulton, both of Springfield, were married Monday at the residence of Rev. H. F. Moulton, Mr. Moulton performing the ceremony in the presence of a few friends. Miss Moulton is well known in Palmer, having formerly lived here.

At the request of the prosecuting committee the cases of John Manning, John Dawson, Michael Rooney, John F. Newbegin and William Manning for maintaining liquor nusiances, and the case of Daniel Matteson for the illegal transportation of liquor, have been continued until next Monday.

The "Old Homestead" was presented to one of the largest audiences ever assembled in the opera house Tuesday evening. Every seat in the house was occupied, and all the standing room taken. Election returns, showing large majorities for McKinley, were announced from the stage between the acts, and were received with applause.

One of the results of the building of the proposed electric railroad in the spring would be the building of a modern theatre. Capitalists have recently been looking over the field and have partially matured plans for a cosy theatre in a central location having a seating capacity of 800 or 1000, with an inclined floor, good balcony, and a stage having 60 feet hight.

There is some talk of resuscitating the village improvement society, long since deceased, and information is desired as to the books of the former society, particularly the one containing the constitution and by-laws. If anyone has the book or a copy of the by-laws will they kindly leave it at the JOURNAL office, to be copied and returned if the owner does not care to part with it.

The first of the series of lectures to be given under the auspices of the Ladies' Tuesday Social Club was given at the home of Mrs. E. P. Ball last Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Annie Russell Marble was the speaker, and gave an interesting talk on "Some recent Scottish writers—Maclaren, Barrie, Crockett." The next lecture will be given Saturday, November 21st, at the home of Mrs. E. G. Hastings. Miss Linda Hawley Brigham will speak on "Glimpses of the Old World."

A number of young people from the Institute and Industrial Home for the Blind at Hartford will give a concert in the opera house on the evening of the 17th. The company is composed entirely of blind people, and includes a brass band, orchestra and glee club. The company is most highly spoken of wherever it has been, and will no doubt present a pleasing entertainment. The proceeds go towards the support of the institute, where the blind are taught to earn their own living.

The following suits were entered at the court house in Springfield Tuesday: Actions of contract—Patrick McKelligott against David J. Downey, both of Palmer, for $500 on a bond for support; T. D. Potter & Company against David J. Downey, both of Palmer, for $39.16 on an account; Henry Trumbull of Monson against Oliver D. Hovey, appellant, of Monson, for $69 50 on an account. Actions of tort—Park Archambeault against Joseph Forest, alias Joseph Foret, both of Palmer, for $3000 for an assault.

Some excitement was caused in front of the bank block yesterday forenoon by a horse which was harnessed to a buggy and hitched to a post. The day was rather a lifeless one, and conducive to an intimate acquaintance with Morpheus, at least so the horse apparently considered, for it went to sleep in the harness and then lost its balance and fell over upon the sidewalk. The animal was quickly righted by the bystanders and no damage was done. The owner had evidently become accustomed to such occurrences, for he did not appear nearly so excited as the spectators.

Saturday was flag day, and was observed in a general manner throughout the village. Many residences were decorated with flags, and on Main street from nearly every place of business the stars and stripes were flying. In the evening a huge pile of inflammable material, well covered with oil and tar, erected on the highest point of Dewey hill, was lighted at 8 30. In a few seconds the whole pile was ablaze, the flames rising to a hight of fifty or sixty feet, and illuminating the whole valley. The bonfire was in charge of a committee appointed by the Palmer Republican Club. Several ardent Republicans also showed their enthusiasm by the burning of red fire.

Mrs. Dora E. Parks, formerly of Palmer, died at the home of her son, Samuel S. Parks, in Chicago, early Wednesday morning. Mrs. Parks had been a resident of Palmer for 40 years, and was a daughter of the late Dr. Samuel Shaw of this place. Mrs. Parks was 63 years and 11 months old at the time of death. Although having been an invalid for many years, her death was entirely unexpected, and resulted from a cold which at about four o'clock on Tuesday afternoon commenced to rapidly develop into congestion of the lungs, from which she died at one o'clock Wednesday morning. She and her husband, William R. Parks, had made their home with their son for over a year.

Fanny Davenport will appear in the Court Square Theatre, Springfield, next Monday and Tuesday evenings in Sardou's famous "Cleopatra," and no doubt many Palmer people will attend. During the vacation just closed Miss Davenport has perfected many details of her already fine portrayal of the "Serpent of the

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 6, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

A complete line of Stamped Linens and Silk for sale. Lessons given in embroidery, 35c per lesson. Orders taken for stamping and embroidery. Mrs. E. Entwistle, Monson.

Charles S. Thayer of Amherst was in town Tuesday to vote and visit friends.

Willard Darling cut off the end of his thumb Monday while chopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen H. Newton spent the first part of the week in Amherst.

Michael Kennedy fell and broke his wrist Monday, and was attended by Dr. Fuller.

Rev. Harry Blackford will exchange pulpits Sunday with W. H. Pierce of Brimfield.

Willie O'Brien broke his ankle while playing football last Saturday. He was attended by Dr. Fuller.

Mrs. A. D. Norcross, who has been seriously ill this week at her Main street home, is better to-day.

The Universalist Sunday school will give a harvest and Thanksgiving concert in the church Sunday evening.

Dr. Harry A. Merchant was home from the Albany Medical College from Friday until Wednesday morning.

Rev. R. W. Brokaw of Hope church, Springfield, will preach in the Congregational church Sunday in exchange with the pastor.

The remainder of the list of new books recently added to the public library, a portion of which was printed last week, will be found on the fourth page.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gath were paid a surprise visit last evening in celebration of their 10th wedding anniversary by a party of friends and neighbors, who left substantial presents in remembrance of the occasion.

Miss Hattie Twitchell of Springfield will speak at 3 p. m. in the Academy chapel one week from to-morrow, taking for her subject "The Kindergarten." The lecture will be free, and all are cordially invited to be present.

An incident of flag day. Two families reside in a Park avenue house. Both use the porch, and one member of one family put out a flag over it. A member of the other family tore the flag down. And this in Monson!

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Herlihy, who had returned from their wedding trip and were visiting Mrs. Herlihy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Murphy, at South Monson, were serenaded by the Monson Cornet Band Monday evening.

The Monson Republicans will have a parade to morrow evening in celebration of McKinley's election. All are invited to participat, and make the occasion a success, and those who are able are requested to decorate and illuminate their houses.

The Cecilia Bradford Trio will give a concert next Wednesday evening in the Congregational church under the auspices of the Endeavor society. The violin playing of Miss Bradford was greatly enjoyed last year, and they are sure of an appreciative audience.

In answer to an increasing demand, the proprietor of the Monson and Palmer stage line will hereafter make connections with the 10 a. m. train at Palmer for Boston. This will necessitate an earlier start from Monson, and the stage will leave the south end about 9 o'clock.

Nearly 200 students and others gathered in the Academy chapel last Friday evening to hear Mr. Edward F. Morris talk informally on his recent trip to England and the continent. The talk was so interesting and instructive that he has consented to give another at an early date.

It is related that a certain man, after casting his ballot on election day, said with a self-satisfied air, "I didn't want to vote for that McKinley, so the first thing I did was to cross his name off." Doubtless he is one who is opposed to female suffrage on the ground that women do not know enough to vote intelligently.

The pupils and teachers at Hammond Hall observed Hallowe'en last Saturday evening with the customary festivities. An old-fashioned supper was served, at which each guest represented by costume and actions some well-known character of history or fiction. Wierd and prophetic pastimes occupied the evening till the time of the election illuminations.

The Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church held a meeting Wednesday evening and elected these officers: President, George H. Seymour; vice president, Miss Gertrude Bennett; secretary, Miss Musa Babbitt; treasurer, Miss Sadie Hobbs; chairman of the lookout committee, Miss Mary Hobbs; devotional, William L. Ricketts; social, Miss Lena Babbitt; post office mission, Miss Carrie L. Chapin.

Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert W. Ferry, who have moved to Palmer this week, were given a reception in the Methodist church last Friday evening by the Epworth League, of which both are members, and by the King's Daughters, of which Mrs. Ferry is a member. The affair was a surprise to the couple who, after the company assembled, were sent for. Mrs. W. H. Marble read a poem, after which Mr. Marble made a graceful speech, presenting a sum of money from the King's Daughters, and a number of pound packages from the League, to which Mr. and Mrs. Ferry responded.

The school committee held a meeting Friday evening and voted to close the schools November 20th, and to close them for one week at Christmas. The length of the winter term will be determined by the amount of money on hand later on. Although the town appropriated nearly as much money as was asked for by the committee, the amount has been found insufficient for the work, as unforeseen circumstances have arisen, chief among them being the unusually large number of pupils in the Academy, whose tuition is paid by the town.

The pupils of the Academy were given an opportunity on election day to express their political preferences in an instructive way. After chapel the school resolved itself into a town meeting, and a mock election was conducted in almost exact imitation of the official affair. The members of the civil government class served as checkers and ballot clerks, and a representative of each class and party served as counters. A hectograph fac-simile of the official town ballot was used, and small tables served as booths. The pupils had been previously instructed by the principal and by the teacher of civil government in the use of the Australian ballot, and in the issues that were before the country for decision. The result of the balloting was in keeping with that of the rest of the country. McKinley received 84 votes, Bryan 14, Levering 7 and Palmer 4. Similar majorities were cast for the state officers, and biennials won in the ratio of four to one.

Flag-day was generally observed, many of the decorations being quite elaborate. Noticeable among them were the business places and houses of Heimann & Lichten, Howe & Pease, Rogers & Co., O'Brien Bros., James Pendegrast, E. H. Brown & Co., William Murphy, E. J. Hughes, W. H. Dunham, Sing Lee, H. C. Norcross, G. L. Fuller, A. A. Babbitt, Charles Merrick, Mrs. L. L. Chapin, G. L. Keeney, F. A. Bliss, W. N. Flynt & Sons, G. E. Grout, W. N. Flynt Granite Co., Century Hotel, E. W. Wales, L. C. Flynt, R. M. Cushman, G. C. Flynt, E F. Morris, John Leahy, C. M. Gage, Miss. E. R. Holmes, Rufus Fay, R. P. Cushman, S. Fred Cushman, A. D. Norcross, Dr. G. E. Fuller, W. A. Charles, John Cross, R. F. Bradway, Marcus Bradway, R. C. Millar, E. P. Newton, Mrs. A. A. Gage, L. Hutchinson, Carl Nordstrom. Promptly at 8.30 Saturday evening the bon-fire was lighted on the hill east of the village; at the same time one was started in the Cushman lot by the mill pond, and red fires flashed up from a number of points on Main street, and in front of H. C. Norcross's house, making a very pretty illumination. Several fire crackers were touched off, but with this exception everything was quiet, though the street was filled with people.

BRIMFIELD.

The fortnightly literary and social club met last evening with Mrs. Chamberlain.

Mr. Hall, assistant teacher in the high school, visited his old home in Nashua, N.H., Monday and Tuesday. Mrs. Earle conducted his classes.

LUDLOW CENTER.

Bennett Bros. have bought the milk route of the late W. A. Miller of North Wilbraham.

A meeting of the Grange was held Monday evening, several visitors being present from Belchertown and West Springfield. The first and second degrees were worked upon one candidate, after which a literary programme was rendered. The question, "Is the success of our grange due more to the influence and efforts of women or men?" was ably discussed.

WEST WARREN.

Mrs. James Fuller of Bondsville is visiting Mrs. Charles Crouch.

Miss Jennie M. Barton of Millbury has been visiting friends in town.

Lyman Keith of Palmer, formerly of this town, is a clerk in E. M. Johnson's drug store.

Daniel J. Sullivan's candy and fruit store was broken into Tuesday night, and robbed of all its tobacco and some other things.

The Whitehouse chapter of the Epworth League held its business meeting Monday evening and choose officers for the next six months.

WALES.

Mrs. Heald and son of Camden, Maine, are guests of Mrs. W. A. Lyon.

Mr. Leland and Miss Alice Pepper of Brookfield are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Pepper.

S. F. Pepper and wife, G. W. Dimmick and wife, and William Flynt attended the funeral of their father, Mr. Flynt, in Charlton, Thursday.

A. A. Hubbard and Mr. McKenner went to New York after voting Tuesday to hear election returns, and H. E. Shaw went to Springfield to hear the news, while many gathered at Shaw's telephone office to hear the figures.

A number of neighbors and friends gave Albert W. Williams a surprise last Saturday evening, and left a purse of money. Mr. and Mrs. Williams desire to thank all who have so often and liberally contributed to their relief and necessities during the long sickness of Mr. Williams, who was so badly broken up by being thrown from a wagon.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Will H. Bearse of Providence was the guest of Miss E. Evelyn Bell, Sunday.

Charles Gabb of Northampton spent Sunday in town as the guest of Miss Nellie M. Morgan.

Captain A. S. Wall, who was 89 years old last Sunday, went to the polls Tuesday and cast his vote for William McKinley and the straight Republican ticket. Capt. Wall was a Democrat up to the time of Lincoln's nomination, since which time he has voted the Republican ticket.

North Wilbraham Republicans celebrated in enthusiastic style Wednesday night by a torchlight procession, bonfires, red an green lights, and a general illumination of residences irrespective of the politics of the occupants. Joseph Bergman was chief marshal of the parade, and the line of march was taken up at 7 45 to meet the Crane Republican Club of Wesleyan Academy, when the paraders marched through the principal streets of the village to the music of clarionet and drum. Tupper and Tuette had charge of the cannon, and performed their part well. About 150 men were in line, and the enthusiasm was unbounded.

BELCHERTOWN.

Pliny Clifford of Greenwich inspected E. G. Griggs post, 67, Monday evening Mrs. Marsh of Ware inspected the Woman's Relief Corps. A social was held after the meetings.

A meeting of Union Grange was held Tuesday evening. Several papers on the early history of the town and the Walker family were read, which were very interesting.

Charles Haynes of Three Rivers has purchased a valuable wood lot of F. F. Williams. A portable saw mill has been taken to the lot and the work of cutting the timber begun. It is understood that the price paid for the lot was about $1000.

The agricultural society met Wednesday evening and elected the following officers: President, D. F. Shumway; vice presidents, Guy C. Allen, L. W. Dillon, J. R. Gould, H. C. West and T. J S. Parsons; secretary, G. H. B. Greene; treasurer, William E. Bridgman; directors, G. S. Warner, M. G. Ward, C. S. Knight, G. I. Davis, A. C. Shaw. The treasurer reported $500 on hand, after paying all bills.

A pretty home wedding took place Tuesday afternoon at the home of Dr. G. F. Thompson, when Miss Mary Frances Shea and George Belden Jackson, both of Belchertown, were married by Rev. G. J. Newton, assisted by Rev. A. H. Manee. Only immediate family relatives were present. A brief reception followed the marriage ceremony, after which the newly-married couple left for a two-weeks' tour through New Hampshire. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, on their return to Belchertown, will make their home at Dr. Thompson's.

WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Henry Brewer is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lindsay, in Suffield, Ct.

Sylvester Travers has exchanged his farm in this town for property in Springfield.

Mrs. Joseph Leavens of Melrose, N. Y., is visiting her parents, Deacon and Mrs. Albert Phelps.

Mr. Belle of Springfield, who has bought the land opposite Lurin J. Potter's residence, is making preparations to build a house in the spring.

The women of the First Congregational church met in the chapel yesterday afternoon and evening and transacted the usual routine of business. Tea was served at 6 o'clock.

The Academy football team defeated the West Springfield high school eleven on the Academy campus Wednesday afternoon. The visitors were outclassed, and only had possession of the ball three times during the game. The score, 18 to 0.

The news of the Republican victory was received with great joy by the Academy students Wednesday morning, who formed a procession and marched to the music of a drum about the campus and to and from chapel. In the evening the Crane Republican Club formed a torchlight procession and marched about the main part of the village and to North Wilbraham and back, a tramp of six miles, amid booming of cannon, red fire, and other illuminations, bonfires, shooting of rockets, and cheers for McKinley. A large bonfire on the campus, where speeches were delivered by Principal W. R. Newhall, Prof. Austin, Prof. Cooper, and others, closed the enjoyable jollification.

An interesting meeting of the granges of Hampden county was held with the local grange Wednesday, all the surrounding granges being well represented. After the business meeting came the literary programme, in charge of the Ludlow grange. Interesting papers were read on the subject, "The farm home and the farm citizen; how the home on the farm can be made attractive to young and old of both sexes; the duties of the farmer and his family to town, country, state and nation." Merritt Morse of Belchertown gave an interesting address, Miss Florence Green of Wilbraham gave readings, and the Misses Edith Allen of Ludlow, Mrs. E. C. Clark of Wilbraham, and the Wilbraham grange quartett gave musical selections.

The marriage of Miss Ella Bliss to Eugene H. Lincoln of Providence, took place at high noon on Monday of last week at the residence of her brother, A. Eugene Bliss, 388 Pine street, Providence. The house was tastefuly decorated with palms, ferns, smilax and cut flowers. The chandelier under which the couple stood was entwined with smilax and roses. They entered the parlor to the music of Lohengrin's Wedding March, played by a harpist, Frank Raia, who rendered other selections later. The bride wore a dress of white brocaded satin, trimmed with duchess lace; she wore orange blossoms in her hair and carried a bouquet of roses. Miss Nellie Pichols of New York, a college chum of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Hollis Smith of Providence was best men. Rev. Robert P. Parker performed the ceremony in the presence of relatives of the bride and groom from Springfield, Boston, Wilbraham, Boston, and Providence. A reception followed. Several tables were covered with the presents of china, silver and glassware. The groom has practiced law for some years in Providence, and is coroner for that city; he is also an artist. The bride was educated at Wesleyan Academy, was a teacher in the public schools here for some time, and a graduate from Dr. Emerson's college of physical culture, Boston.

WARREN.

The King's Daughters met with Mrs. Wilson Fairbank this afternoon.

Frank DeLuce is stopping at his home on Washington street for a few days.

The Ladies' Home Missionary Society packed a box of clothing to be sent to Miss Curtis of McIntosh, Ga., to be distributed among the negroes.

The installation of Rev. W. B. Forbush as pastor of the Congregational church will take place next Wednesday. The examining council will convene in the morning, and the installation services will be held in the afternoon.

The Father Mathew bazar opened Wednesday night. Vocal music was furnished by outside talent, and dancing concluded the entertainment. Thursday evening local talent furnished the entertainment, with solos by J. T. Murphy, and Masters Grady and Sweeney in laughable sketches.

Warren is very fortunate in being represented in the Legislature by one so well equipped to do good service as Representative Wilson Fairbank. Mr. Fairbank's long and valuable services in the telephone service have given him unusual facilities for understanding and judging in questions of business and finance, as well as ways and means. The men who have shown executive ability and good judgment in their own line of business are those most capable of caring for the interests of the state.

The election returns were received in Warren very successfully through the service of the telephone company. A long-distance telephone was put in the assessors' room at the town hall, and the majority gathered there, the bulletins being used as fast as received. The Slater Engine Co. also kept open, and bulletined to their employes as fast as the returns came in over their telephone. Caterer Keith furnished a s read during the evening. As the result became more and more certain a cannon was fired several times, and there was general jubilation throughout the town. Warren also showed its spirit and patriotism in responding to the call for flag day. Nearly all of the business houses and many private residences floated the tri colors to the breeze, they danced from the heads of horses, and in the hands of even the wee toddlers. A large bonfire on the hill above school street burned until midnight, and red fires on Main street completed the illumination.

Corner Stone of St. Paul's Catholic Church Laid.

The corner stone of the new St. Paul's Roman Catholic church was laid last Sunday afternoon. A large number of people were present to witness the impressive ceremony. The exercises commenced in the morning, when at 10 30 solemn high mass was celebrated in the presence of Bishop Thomas Beaven in the old church on River street. Rev. P. B. Phelan of Holyoke was celebrant, Rev. M. F. Murphy of Brookfield deacon, Rev. H. J. Wrinn of West-Warren sub-deacon, Rev. J. Meehan of Ware master of ceremonies, Rev. Richard S. J. Burke of Huntington deacon of honor, and Rev. James Boyle of Ware sub-deacon of honor. Stearn's mass and Emerson's Credo were rendered by the church choir. A large number of people, including many from out of town, were present. At 2 p. m. a procession headed by the Warren Cornet Band and made up of the clergy who were to take part in the exercises, and several Warren societies, marched from the old church to the new church on West Main street, where the corner stone, which is at the southeast corner of the edifice, was laid by Bishop Beaven, assisted by Revs. P. B. Phelan of Holyoke, Richard S. J. Burke of Huntington, Henry J. Wrinn of Warren, James Boyle, F. J. Sheehan, and J. Meehan of Ware, M. J. Murphy and J. Dailey of Brookfield, J. P. Tuite and A. Trottier of North Brookfield, G. H. Dolan of Spencer, J. F. Radican of Leicester, M. Clement of Fiskdale, Thomas O'Keefe of Monson and Rev. Mr. Purde of Canada. In the copper box within the corner-stone were placed the name of the pope, the cardinal, the archbishop of the provence, the bishop of the diocese, the pastor of the church, also the name of the president of the United States, the governor of the state, the selectmen of the town, United States coins and the newspapers of the day.

After the laying of the corner stone, Rev. Richard S. J. Burke of Huntington delivered the sermon. Rev. Mr. Burke is an able speaker and gave an eloquent sermon. The choir rendered "Veni Creator" by La Hache, and "Ave Marie" by Wittaseck. The silver trowel used by Bishop Beaven in laying the corner stone will be presented to the person giving the largest contribution to the corner stone offering. The need of a new church has long been felt in Warren, as the old church is not large enough, and for some time it has been necessary to hold two services every Sunday morning. Four years ago land was purchased, a foundation put in and other preparations made to build, but the work was stopped owing to the hard times. This spring Drury property, corner of Main and School streets, was purchased for the erection of the church. The new church resembles a Greek cross, 68 by 100 feet. There is to be a central tower in front, and two side towers. Three double doors lead from the street. The finish of the interior is Eastern ash, with birch floor. The outside of the structure will be completed, but only the basement in the interior will be completed until spring. Chickering and Connell of Springfield are the architects. The building stands in a prominent location, and when completed will be the finest church edifice in this section, and a beautiful addition to the town.

WARE.

The Republicans will have another parade and general celebration in a few days.

The public schools held no session Thursday afternoon on account of the storm.

Mrs. E. Otis Holden has returned from a several-weeks' visit with friends in Pittsfield.

The boot shop property of the George Eddy estate is to be sold at auction on Saturday, the 21st.

Barnes & Therrien have had this week in addition to their usual meats and provisions, venison, partridge, squirrels, etc.

The tenth birthday of Florence, daughter of Thomas Naylor, was celebrated by a party at her home on Monday from 4 to 7.

The electric company started this week to furnish light mornings from 5.30 to daylight, and will continue until the days begin to lengthen again.

Arrangements have been made since Spencer's drug store has been closed to have the Sunday papers on sale at the Ware Drug Store of J. H. Beavais.

John E. Shea, who has been catching for the Brocktons, has been bought off by the New York club. He is a player that Ware may be proud of producing.

There was a good showing last Saturday evening by the Republican parade. Horsemen, footmen, and bicycle riders were out in uniform and good numbers. Flags and red fire were common, and many residences were tastily decorated. The residences of some of the silver men looked very dark in comparison. The Cornet Band and two drum corps were with the battalion. The wind-up was a rousing big bonfire. During the day nearly fifty flags were displayed on Main street alone, and nearly every house had at least one out.

The Methodist people are making great preparations for the trades exhibit and carnival which opens at the town hall the 17th. The spectacular production of the carnival of "Mother Goose" is to be given by fifty characters in costumes, also the musical extravaganza, "The maid and the game pie." The Cornet Band is to give concerts. Floor space is to be used by the following business people: F. E. Marsh, Grigware Tea Store, Epworth League, King's Daughters, Mark Sherwin, H. O. Robinson, Andrew Bryson & Co., J. H. Donnelly, J. B. Sibley, F. P. Clark & Co, Collins & Tucker, C. W. Eddy, H. H. Turner, F. N. Hosmer, E. D. Howard, J. D. Smith, L. B. Sibley, R. E Capron, C. Hitchcock & Co., Marsh Bros., J. F. Robinson. The admission is to be only 10 cents.

When a candidate for reëlection carries every town in his district, as did W. H. Brainerd for county commissioner, it is a pretty sure indication that the voters have little fault to find with his official acts. Mr. Brainerd has been a careful, painstaking member of the board, and well deserved the handsome endorsement he received at the polls.

The wife of Mr. Leonard Wells, of East Brimfield, Mass., had been suffering from neuralgia for two days, not being able to sleep or hardly keep still, when Mr. Holden, the merchant there, sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and asked that she give it a thorough trial. On meeting Mr. Wells the next day he was told that she was all right, the pain had left her within two hours, and that the bottle of Pain Balm was worth $5 00 if it could not be had for less. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida street, San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Regular size 50c and $1.

HOW TO PREVENT CROUP.

SOME READING THAT WILL PROVE INTERESTING TO YOUNG MOTHERS HOW TO GUARD AGAINST THE DISEASE.

Croup is a terror to young mothers, and to post them concerning the cause, first symptoms and treatment is the object of this item. The origin of croup is a common cold. Children who are subject to it take cold very easily and croup is almost sure to follow. The first symptom is hoarseness; this is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough, which is easily recognized and will never be forgotten by one who has heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given all tendency to croup will soon disappear. Even after the croupy cough has developed it will prevent the attack. There is no danger in giving this remedy, for it contains nothing injurious. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Good advice: Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Many lives of usefulness have been cut short by neglect to break up an ordinary cold. Pneumonia, bronchitis and even consumption can be averted by the prompt use of One Minute Cough Cure. LeGro & Lynde.

Dig down to the *cause* of your sickness, if you want to get well and stay well. Most likely it's indigestion. The irritating poisons of fermenting, putrid food, felt in the stomach by indigestion, cause headache, neuralgia, nervousness, dizziness, stomachache, nausea, irritability, and all the other well-known symptoms of indigestion.

They also cause many pains and disorders which are often laid to other causes and hence are not easily cured. But as soon as the poisons are *removed*, all these symtoms and disorders *disappear*, because there is nothing left to cause them. Nothing succeeds in this like Shaker Digestive Cordial, because it *prevents* the undigested food from fermenting in the stomach and *helps* the stomach to digest its food.

Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

McKINLEY THE CHOICE

Of the Women of the United States.

RETURNS NOT ALL IN YET.

Prohibition Running Strong With the Ladies.

The ladies' vote has attracted national attention this campaign. It has called forth the vote of many ladies who perhaps would never care to go to the polls to cast a vote. The vote was polled by postal cards and letters sent to the Postum Cereal Food Coffee Co. of Battle Creek, Mich., whose office force have faithfully compiled and reported from time to time the progress of the vote. The deepest interest is shown by the letters and postals, great numbers of which express gratitude for this act which is surely a step towards the realization of some practical plan under which one-half of our citizens, (female though they may be) who are now denied the elective franchise, can have the right to say how and by whom their laws shall be made, their country governed and their sons and daughters protected.

An extract from a letter from a lady in Kennebunk, Maine, expresses "thanks for an opportunity to vote; when woman has the opportunity and an incentive to engage her mind in affairs which pertain to the welfare and prosperity of her people and country, the beings she brings into existence will be improved, elevated, and endowed with the fire of true statesmanship, by the mind of the mother during the prenatal state. Have your statesmen born with a great, clear and patriotic mind, Sir."

That keynote that will ring on eternally until the theory becomes a fact. It is time that the keen, clear mind of woman was sought in affairs of state

WOMEN'S VOTE TO DATE.

	McKinley	Bryan	Palmer	Levering	Bentley
Connecticut	106	7	.....	5	.....
Illinois	394	71	2	15	2
Indiana	796	220	6	34	12
Iowa	291	77	2	9	.....
Kansas	188	16	.....	10	1
Massachusetts	365	18	2	11	2
Michigan	974	356	6	35	21
Minnesota	84	12	.....	2	3
Missouri	57	49	.....	4	2
Nebraska	77	6	.....	7	5
New York	695	79	1	133	1
Ohio	1354	220	1	26	14
Pennsylvania	212	20	6	23	.....
Wisconsin	157	6	1	7	3
Scattering from other States	215	48	2	50	.....
Total	5967	1196	29	365	66

The complete vote will be given Nov. 13th, by which time it is expected that all votes will be in.

It is true that this national vote by the ladies brings into prominence the manufacturers whose office is used to compile and report it. The Postum Co. however have already a wide reputation as the originators of a unique article of public need, in the way of their cereal or grain coffee, which is used by many brainy people who cannot digest common coffee. Newspaper men, authors, actors, business men, professors, nervous women and even the children find in Postum food coffee a delicious breakfast beverage that is made so largely from the gluten and phosphates of wheat that a direct result in nervous energy is found in its use, as the food elements go directly to rebuild the lost gray matter in the nerve centres. These facts are facts, and this justly famed American product has made a profound impression on people of all classes.

This explanation is given for those who may not be familiar with the company having the woman's vote in charge.

W. E. STONE,

Main St., Palmer.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

HARTSHORN'S EXTRACT LEMON, Hartshorn's Extract Vanilla, Hartshorn's Cough Balsam, Hartshorn's No. 18, the popular liniment. Cost refunded if not satisfactory. Call for a free sample of the Cough Balsam and Liniment. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

MEN'S MITTENS and GLOVES—new stock just received. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

BUCK'S HOME LIGHT OIL. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CHASE & SANBORN SEAL BRAND COFFEE. Pulverized, Granulated or Ground in 2-lb. tin cans. Increasing in favor. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

ZINC BINDING with corners and nails for oil cloth. 4-4, 5-4, 6-4. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CARR'S DOUBLE EXTRA CRACKERS. Fresh. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CHERRY POLES and TRIMMINGS. White Poles and Trimmings, Brass Extension Rods for lace curtains, Sockets for drapery poles, Silk Rings for window shades, Ball Fringe for sash curtains, Brass Extension Rods for sash curtains. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CHILDREN'S VESTS, DRAWERS and PANTS in gray and white. All sizes. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

CHILDREN'S MITTENS, 10c, 15c, 25c. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

SIDE COMBS and HAIR PINS, Hair Brushes, Toilet Soaps. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

LADIES' RUBBERS, Children's Rubbers, Men's Rubbers. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

INGRAIN CARPETS, 25c a yard. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

NORTHROP'S CIDER VINEGAR. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

DYE HOUSE.

Undeniably the Best.

Send your DRESSES, CLOAKS, SILKS, FEATHERS, ETC., to HARMAN'S, 361 Main St., Springfield.

Furs Dyed and Warranted. Skins Tanned, Fur Cloaks Re-cut. Party Dresses and Lace Curtains Cleaned. F. J. WASSUM Agent for Palmer.

C. HITCHCOCK & CO., Agent for Ware.

FINE STATIONERY.

Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

200 VARIETIES

To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office. Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.

Forbes & Wallace's,

Springfield.

DRESS GOODS.

Just now is a good time to buy dress goods, for some of the best bargains that people are likely to hear of this season are to be had at the counter. Think of—

Wool Cashmere, 32 inches wide in twenty-seven different colors—at

19c a yard!

Raw Silk and Wool dress goods—regular 75c stuff down to

50c a yard!

Seven patterns, all different; 38 inches wide.

Scotch Cheviots---sold at 75c a yard all season, down to

58c a yard!

Eight different patterns of it, 43 inches wide.

Handsome stuff of broken Checks in Scotch mixtures---87½c goods down to

75c a yard!

Five patterns; 45 inches wide. And dollar and a quarter, dollar and a half, and a dollar seventy-five imported French and German dress goods

at 98c a yard!

Trading, in it, was great for three days last week, but there is enough left for a great many dresses yet.

Regular 75c black Bouclé drest goods at

50c a yard!

Five patterns of it.

CLOAKS.

$15 *Jackets at $9.75.*

---Heavy black Bouclé Jackets, lined all through with striped Taffeta Silk---this season's new styles.

$18 *Jackets at 11.75.*

---Light and dark mixed Irish Freizes, lined throughout with pretty Taffeta Silk---this season's best styles.

But there is a limit to selling at these prices, of course, and the limit will be reached when the last of these lots go.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

FANCY . . .

New Orleans Molasses,

NEW GOODS THIS WEEK,

Call for Sample.

Maple Sugar in 5-lb. Pails.

Buckwheat Flour.

LOW PRICE for CASH.

Smith Grocery Co.,

59 Main Street, Palmer.

D. W. Foskit,

- - - - Foskit's Mills

MOWING MACHINES, HAY TEDDERS, . . . RAKES, ETC. . . . . .

Agent for... Buckeye Mowing Machines, Buffalo Pitts Horse Rakes.

A Full Line of Haying Tools.

DR. O. P. ROLLER,

DENTIST,

Lawrence Block, Palmer.

Office Hours: 8 to 12. . . . . 1 to 5.30. Open Evenings.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,

S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory

Speed and safety are the watchwords of the age. One Minute Cough Cure acts speedily, safely, and never fails. Asthma, bronchitis, coughs and colds are cured by it. LeGro & Lynde.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,

Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

Tetter, eczema and all similar skin troubles are cured by the use of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve It soothes at once, and restores the tissues to their natural condition, and never fails to cure piles. LeGro & Lynde.

Rupture Cured

WITHOUT OPERATION BY

S. J. Sherman's Method. Send 15 cents for his book of full information, &c. Address

S. J. SHERMAN, Hernia Specialist, 175 Tremont St., Boston.

L. H. HENDEE, M. D., OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, PLEASANT ST.

Office hours 7 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

PRICES AS FOLLOWS, WHICH ARE SUBJECT TO ADVANCE ANY TIME. . . . . .

Lehigh Egg, - - - $6.50

" Stove, - - - 6.70

" Chestnut, - - 6.70

Lackawanna Stove, - - $ 6.60

Cannel Coal, for grates, - 10.50

Delivered in bags. For orders less than one ton, 30c a ton additional.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, - MONSON.

OCTOBER 12th, 1896.

Some Men Have No Pride,

And they will wear their old overcoat until it is threadbare, when for a minimum of Money they might get a maximum of value in one of our many styles of warm winter garments.

Our Ulsters are something to be proud of—so much value for so little money. You'll be surprised to see how good a coat we can give you. The prices run at $7, $10, $12, $15, higher if you want to, but there's no use in it—our $20 Ulster is good enough for a prince to wear.

Overcoats run from $5 to $22; the $10, $12, $15 kinds are the ones we sell most of, and when you consider what we are giving for the money its a wonder that any other dealer is selling any—don't see who can be buying them, judging from the number we get rid of. If you'll look at them you'll be among our list of patrons, we feel sure. There are no such overcoats offered anywhere else in this region.

C. K. GAMWELL'S,

Main Street, Palmer. . . .

Fall and Winter Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

ALL STYLES NOW IN STOCK. NEVER WAS SO MUCH VALUE GIVEN AS NOW.

School Shoes, Sizes 2 1-2 to 3, $1.50.
School Shoes, Sizes 11 1-2 to 2, 1.25.
School Shoes, Sizes 8 to 11, 1.00.

Heel or Spring Heel Same Price. Patent Tip or Box Tip.

A Tip-Top Ladies' Kid Button Opera, or Common Sense Toe, All Widths, Only $1.50. . . . . .

WARMED LINED SHOES and SLIPPERS, ALL GRADES.

SPECIAL BARGAINS:

Men's Goodyear Sewed Seal Goat Bals, Waterproof, Only $2.50.
FULL LINE FIRST QUALITY RUBBERS ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Hall's Shoe House,

294 Main Street, Next to Post Office, . . . SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

W. D. KINSMAN.

A Dress Goods Event Not to be Neglected!

We have selected from our dress goods stock many of the richest patterns to make a run on; to carry out our determination to make this an exceptional week in dress goods selling. Every pattern in the stock new this season. We do not mean to hurry you, but the choicest things will take wings soonest. Here is the list;

COLORED DRESS GOODS.

At 68c a yard, 40 and 46 in. wide novelties that were 75c and $1.

At $1 a yard, 46 and 50 in. wide novelties worth $1.25.

At $1.25 a yard, 46 in. wide novelties, that were $1.50.

Choice and exclusive novelties in single patterns, 7½ and 8-yard lengths, for $10, $11.25, $12, $13, $15, $16.87, $18.75 and $20.

BLACK DRESS GOODS.

All-wool Serges, Mohairs, Mohair and Wool Crepons, Canvas Cloths and Matelasse effects.

Special bargains for this week at 75c, $1, $1.25, $1.38, $1.50 and $1.75 a yard.

DRESS LININGS.

As a place to get high grade linings at little prices this store is getting famous. We'll keep good linings or none.

Genuine Haircloth, 19 inch, black and slate, 25c.
Genuine English Herringbone Haircloth, 24 inch, 38c.
Silesias, all colors, 12c, 15c, 20c and 25c a yard.
Pure Linen Canvas, extra heavy, for skirt facings, 50c a yard.
Silk Premier, plain and figured, black and colors. Made of tropical fibre; looks like silk, rustles like silk, is more durable than silk, and costs a fourth less!

TRIMMINGS.

Just such a stock as you expect to see here; everything that the season's fashions call for. New Bolero Jackets of Silk and Mohair; new embroidered, spangled and beaded chiffons; new military sets and braids—everything new.

W. D. KINSMAN,

Corner Main and Bridge Streets,

Springfield, - Mass.

Many political speakers, clergymen, singers and others who use the voice excessively, rely upon One Minute Cough Cure to prevent huskiness and laryngitis. Its value as a preventive is only equaled by its power to afford instantaneous relief. LeGro & Lynde.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

NEW FIGS,
" RAISINS,
" PRUNES,
" APRICOTS.

All new and fresh goods.

20 lbs. Sugar for $1.00.

...AT...

E. B. Taylor's,

Holden's Block,

PALMER, - - MASS.

White Loaf Flour is Best.

CHERRY BALSAM

is used in this town more than all other cough remedies combined, and each year has seen a large growing increase in its sale. We have many verbal testimonials as to its merits, and can recommend it for all

COUGHS,
COLDS,
THROAT IRRITATION,
LUNG TROUBLES, ETC.

Made and Sold by

LeGRO & LYNDE,

DRUGGISTS,

Next to Post Office, PALMER.

Nobby, Stylish Footwear

at Prices LOWER than it was ever possible to sell such goods for before.

Be Sure and See Our FALL AND WINTER . . STYLES . . AND GET OUR PRICES.

Warm Shoes for Cold Feet.

Our stock of Felt and Beaver goods was never as large or our prices lower. : : : : : : : : : :

CALL AND SEE US.

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - - Mass.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF L

it's a death tap at your life door. If you knew it you wouldn't neglect such a cough.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is a simple remedy but it acts like magic in all cases of throat or bronchial trouble. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896.

Through Trains will Leave Boston as follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8:30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner buffet drawing-room car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10:30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid vestibuled Wagner train, comprising buffet, library and smoking car, sleeping cars and dining car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3:00 p. m.—Daily. Has through vestibuled buffet sleeping car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7:15 p. m.—Daily. Has through sleeping cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central. Sleeping car Boston to Buffalo, parlor car Buffalo to Cleveland, sleeping car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11:00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has sleeping car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45 a. m.	Express.	
6.22	"	Accommodation.
7.32	"	"
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express, except Sunday.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12	"	"
4.49	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all Stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this Company.
City Office, 366 Washington Street.
Station, Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.
52-32 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCTOBER 4, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.35, 9.45 a. m. 3.23, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A.
New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS. G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook -6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.00, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.0 a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

FOR SALE.

Residence of the Late Franklin Blanchard,

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We Used to Ride a Tandem,

We used to ride a tandem,
Before we two were wed,
But now that we are tied-up,
We go to walk instead;
For there is Jack and Jenny,
The twins and and sweet Marie,
And there is little baby Nell
And a toddler at my knee.
Oh, we used to ride a tandem,
Before
we
two
were
wed—
But now that we are tied-up,
We
go
to
walk
instead!
—*Jennie E. T. Towne.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

"What did old Stuffey have on when he escaped from that burning hotel?" "A very rapid move."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"I am afraid my boy never will amount to anything. He can't even tell time." "Get him a job to read the meter for a gas company."—*Life.*

"That was tough on Davis." "What?" "He stepped on a banana peel, fell, and was arrested for giving a street performance without a license."—*Truth.*

Mr. Smart—"Stiffly and Miss Auburn would make a beautiful match." Miss Burn—"How's that?" Mr. Smart—"She's red-head-it."—*Detroit Tribune.*

"That hanging was half an hour behind times." "Yes; the sheriff and the condemned man got to talking about their bicycles."—*Chicago Times.*

Papa—"Willie, you wear out too many shoes." Willie—"That is because I have to walk so much. If you buy me a bicycle you will save money."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Man to baker boy—"What is your dog's name, sonny?" Baker boy—"Ginger." Man—"Does Ginger bite?" Baker boy—"Naw, Ginger snaps."—*New York Recorder.*

"Which would you say—that a young lady has a pug nose, or that her nose is retrousse?" "How much is her father worth?"—*Washington Evening Star.*

"You know, George," she was explaining, "I was brought up without any care," "Marry me, my darling," said George, "and you shall have nothing but care."—*Tid-Bits.*

He—"Is that your daughter in the parlor singing?" She—"Yes; she's only killing time." He—"Well, she ought to have no trouble doing it with that voice."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Jablin—"Jaggins called you a monkey. How can you stand that?" Dilbey—"What would you advise me to do about it?" Jablin—"Make him prove it, of course."—*Roxbury Gazette.*

Johnnie Fewcads—"I tell you frankly that I shall not be able to pay for this suit until next year." Tailor—"All right, sir." "When will you have it ready?" "Next year."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Salvation Army Apostle—"If you swear at those horses, my good man, you'll never go to heaven." Teamster (humbly)—"I knows it, mum; but if I don't I'll never get to Tonawanda."—*Buffalo Times.*

They had been sitting in the dark for a long time. Suddenly she asked: "Have you a match?" "No," he replied, "but if you'll help me I can make one." The cards are out.—*Cleveland Leader.*

A Kansas City post-office clerk prophesies an early winter because he found in the mails the other day two soiled envelopes, addressed in juvenile chirography to "Mr. Santa Claus, Kansas City, Mo."

Mabel—"Whose picture is on your mantelpiece, Jack?" Jack (with confession)—"Er—that's my sister. She's married and lives in Australia." Mabel (calmy)—"Sister by birth or by rejection?"—*Washington Capital.*

Jagwell—"What makes that hen in your back yard cackle so loud?" Wigway—"Oh, they've just laid a corner-stone across the street and she's trying to make the neighbors think she did it."—*Philadelphia Record.*

"I've planned such a delightful surprise for my husband." "Really?" "Yes; he has a summer suit nearly as good as new hanging in the wardrobe, and I've put a quarter in one of the vest pockets."—*Puck.*

"I think it's a shame, Cyrus, that we've let Esmeralda grow up without trying to give her some kind of a musical training. She can't sing at all." "That's true, Emily, but she knows it."—*Chicago Daily Tribune.*

Hooking Him—Lord Totteringham (over the album of views)—"Don't you—er—love an ancient ruin, Miss Goldox?" Miss Goldox (flutteringly)—"I—I—this is so sudden; but you may ask papa!"—*Chicago Record.*

"May I kiss you, Miss Jane?" "I am sorry to see, Mr. Briggs, that you, too, are affscted by the prevailing cause of business depression." "And that is?' "Lack of confidence." Then he kissed her.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Mrs. Wiggles—"The rain is spattering right through this umbrella all over my new hat." Mr. Wiggles—"I know it. I got badly fooled on that umbrella, but I picked out the best looking handle in the rack."—*Somerville Journal.*

"I wonder why fat people are so universally good-natured?" queried the speculative boarder. "For the reason," answered the cheerful idiot, "that it would take a fat man so much longer to get mad clear through."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

He—"Dearest girl, the tire of my heart has been punctured by the tacks of your charms. Be mine, and let us ride tandem through life." She—"How sweet and strange! You have scorched your way to my affections, and I cannot back pedal against your attractions. I surrender the handle bar of my life to your hands, and am sure you will steer our united lives wisely."—*Philadelphia Review.*

A Gentle Hint—Paterfamilias (severely)—"There was a young gentleman with you in the parlor last night?" Sweet Girl (gently)—"Yes, pa, Mr. Stayer." 'And it was after 11 before he went home, miss. I'd like to know what kept him so late!" "Well, pa, you looked so angrily at me when you came in and saw him that I guess he thought I needed a protector, so he stayed until he thought you were asleep."—*New York Weekly.*

One of our physicians recently received the following letter from a country physician(?): "Dear dock I hav a pashunt whos phisicol sines shoes that the windpipe was ulcerated of, and his lung have dropped intoo his stumick. he is unabel to swoller and I feer his stumick tube is gon. I hav giv hym evry thing without effeckt. his father is welthy Onerable and influenshial. he is an active membber off the M. E. Chirsch and god nos I dont want to loose hym. what shall I due. ans. buy returne male. yours in needе."—*Medical News.*

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Power over disease by purifying, enriching and invigorating the blood, upon which not only health but life itself depends. The great

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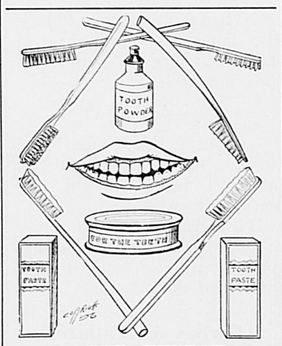

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NEW BOOKS IN THE MONSON PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The following is a partial list of the new books recently added to the public library in Monson. A portion of the list was printed in last week's JOURNAL.

5963 Daniel DeFoe's Journal of the Plague Year
George R Carpenter
5876 Day of Their Wedding W D Howells
5822 Days of Auld Lang Syne Ian Maclaren
5829 Doctor Warrick's Daughters Rebecca H Davis
5955 Doom of the Holy City Lydia H Farmer
5890 Echoes From the Sabine Farm Eugene & Roswell M Field
5928 Eden Lost and Won J William Dawson
5900 English History for Schools S R Gardiner
5877 Fadette George Sand
5940 Familiar Flowers of Field and Garden F Schuyler Matthews
5831 Fight with Fate. Mrs Alexander
5931 Field, Cyrus W, His Life and Work Isabella F Judson, Ed
5939 First Things First George Jackson
5881 For King or Country James Barnes
5977 Four-Handed Folk Olive T Miller
5849 Front Yard, and Other Stories Constance F Woolson
5842 Gentleman Vagabond, and some Others F Hopkinson Smith
5942 Geology, First Book in, M S Shaler
5969 Girls Together Amy E Blanchard
5902 Giving and Getting Credit Frederick B Goddard
5936 Great Men's Sons Elbridge S Brooks
5946 Greenland Icefields and Life in North Atlantic G F Wright & W Upham
5845 Heart of Old Hickory and Other Stories of Tennessee W A Dromgoole
5951 Heredity and Christian Problems Amory H Bradford
5911-12 Holmes, Oliver W, and Letters of, 2V John T Morse, Jr, Ed
5990 Honest Dollar, An E B Andrews
5979 Horse Fair, The James Baldwin
5866 House, The Eugene Field
5836 House-Boat on the Styx John K Bangs
5975 How Marcus Whitman Saved Oregon Oliver W Nixon
5989 Hypnotism James R Cocke
5962 In a Bike Shanty Maria L Pool
5852 In A Hollow of the Hills F Bret Harte
5947 In the Child's World Emilie Poulsson
5976 In Taunton Town E Everett Green
5926 Joan of Arc, Personal Recollections of, L DeConte, Mark Twain, Ed
6004-5 John Peters, 2v Aella Greene
5932 Joseph the Dreamer Robert Bird
5985 Josephus, Flavius, History of the Jews William Wiston, Trans
5998 Kentucky Cardinal, A James L Allen
5908 Kindergarten and Primary Schools, Stories for, Sara E Wilste
5841 Knight of the White Cross George A Henty
5913 Lamb, Charles, In the Footprints of, B E Martin
5914-19 Lamb, Charles, Life, Letters and Writings of, 6 v. Percy Fitzgerald
5871 Lieutenant at Eighteen Oliver Optic
5993 Lilac Sunbonnet S R Crockett
5957 Literary Essays Richard H Hutton
5934 Literary Pilgrimage Among Haunts of Famous British Authors Theodore F Wolfe
5956 Literary Reminiscences Thomas DeQuincy
5935 Literary Shrines, Haunts of Famous American Authors Theodore F Wolfe
5891 Little Book of Profitable Tales Eugene Field
5889 Little Book of Western Verse Eugene Field
5867 Love Affairs of a Bibliomaniac Eugene Field
5957 Making of Manhood W J Dawson
5905 Manassas to Appomattox James Longstreet
5959 McKinley, William, & Hobart, Garret A, Lives of, H B Russell
5824 Madelon Mary E Wilkins
5924 Madison, Dolly, (Women of Col. & Revol. Times) Maud W Goodwin
5886 Master Mosaic-Workers George Sand
5969 Master of the Musicians, Story of Handel's Days Emma Marshall
5887 Meadow-Grass, Tales of New England Life Alice Brown
5974 Mediaeval France, Story of, Gustave Masson
5961 Minute Man of the Frontier W G Puddefoot
5904 Money and Banking Horace White
5950 Moral Evolution George Harris
5970 Municipal Government in Continental Europe Albert Shaw
5969 Municipal Government in Great Britan Albert Shaw
5997 My Lady Rotha Stanley J Weyman
5873 Mystery of Witch-Face Mountain Charles E Craddock
5863 Nadya, a Tale of the Steppes Oliver M Norris
5995 Nellie's Memories Rosa N Carey
5851 New Samaritan, A Julia MacN Wright
5994 Not Like Other Girls Rosa N Carey
5850 Oakleigh Ellen D Deland
5991 Ocean Free Lance, An W Clark Russell
5898 Old New England Town Frank S Child
6023 Orcutt Girls, a Term at Merton Academy Charlotte M Vaile
5962 Our Life Among the Iroquois Indians Harriet S Caswell
5984 Pacific, Islands of, James M Alexander
5846 Paul and Viginia of a Northern Zone Holger Drachmann
5943 Physical Geography, Elementary Lessons in A Geikie
5968 Pilgrim Fathers of New England & Their Puritan Successors John Brown
5875 Play-Actress, The S R Crockett
5897 Poems and Ballads Robert L Stevenson
5978 Popular History of Animals for Young People Henry Scherren
5885 Princess Sonia, Julia Magruder
6001 Puritan in England and New England Ezra H Byington
5945 Quaint Nantucket William R Bliss
5949 Random Rambles Louise C Moulton
5846 Red Cockade Stanley J Weyman
5888 Red Rowans Mrs F A Steel
5892-4 Representative American Orations 3v Alexander Johnston
6007 River, Bird, and Star, Poems Aella Greene
5854 Robert Urquhart Gabriel Setoun
5855 Romance of two Worlds Marie Corelli
5921 Romanes, George J, Life and Letters of E Romanes
5967 Roman Catholic church in U S, History of, Thomas O'Gorman
5910 Russell, Lord John Stuart J Reid
5833 Samantha in Europe Marietta Holley
5837 Second Jungle Book Rudyard Kipling
5988 Shakespeare the Boy William J Rolfe
5986-7 Sherman, John, Recollections of Forty Years in House, Senate, and Cabinet 2 v.
5825 Shuttle of Fate Caroline Masters
5952 Sociology, Practical Christian Wilbur F Crafts
5843 Sowers, The Henry S Merriman
5857 Stephen, a Soldier of the Cross Florence M. Kingsley
5948 Stories and Poems for Children Celia Thaxter
5838 Stories Told at Twilight Louise C Moulton
5832 Strangers at Lisconnell Jane Barlow
5862 Successors to the Title L B Walford
5835 Tales of an Engineer with Rhymes of the Rail Cy Warman
5996 Tales of Fantasy and Fact Brander Matthews
5880 Three Colonial Boys Everett E Tomlinson
5960 Three Gringos in Venezuela and Central America Richard H Davis
5827 Three-Stranded Yarn W Clark Russell
5840 Tiger of Mysore George A Henty
5858 Titus, A Comrade of the Cross Florence M Kingsley
5884 Tom Grogan F Hopkinson Smith
5927 Turning Points in Successful Careers William M. Thayer
5844 Under the Red Robe Stanley J Weyman
5933 Unlessoned Girl, An Elizabeth K Tompkins
5972 Venzuela, Land Where it's Always Summer William E Curtis
5878 Way of a Maid Katherine Tynan
5973 Way Out, Solution of Temperance Question Hugh Montgomery
5859 Weir of Hermiston Robert L Stevenson
5944 What They Say in New England Clifton Johnson
5865 When Charles the First was King J S Fletcher
5953 Whence and Whither of Man John M Tyler
5941 Wild Africa, In Thomas W Knox
5923 William II, German Emperor Charles Lowe
5810-11 Winthrop, John, Life and Letters of, 2v
5925 Winthrop, Margaret (Women of Col. & Revol. Times) Alice M Earle
5812-15 Winthrop, Robert C Addresses and Speeches of, 4v
5816 Winthrop, Robert C, Addresses on Washington, Bowdoin and Franklin
5929 Womanhood, Hints and Helps for Young Women William M Thayer
5922 Wordsworth, Dorothy Edmund Lee
5820 Witch of Prague F Marion Crawford
5839 Wizard King, The David Ker
5779 Yellowstone National Park Hiram M Chittenden
5879 Young Reporter, The William Drysdale
5819 Zoroaster F Marion Crawford

BOOKS OF REFERENCE.

List of Books for Girls, Women, and Their Clubs
Massachusetts Year Book 1896
People's Index to Periodical Literature 4v

Some mouths look like peaches and cream, and some look like a hole chopped into a brick wall to admit a new door or window. The mouth is a hotbed of toothaches, the bunghole of oratory, and a baby's crowning glory. It is the patriotism's fountain-head and the tool-chest for pie. Without it the politician would be a wanderer on the face of the earth, and the cornetist would go down to an unhonored grave. It is the grocer's friend, the orator's pride, and dentist's hope.—*Monmouth Spring Monitor.*

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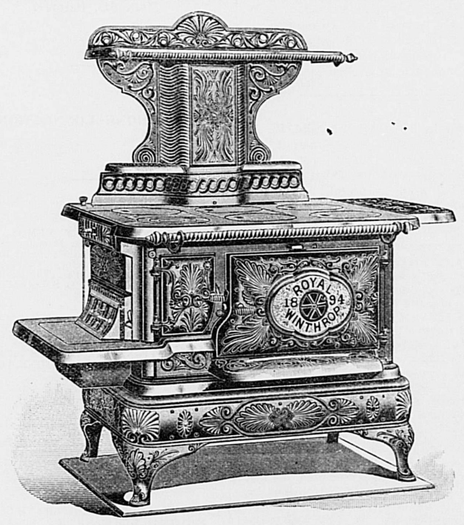

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The First Violin.

Within a bower of graceful palms
He tuned his violin;
And evermore his starry eyes
Her glances sought to win;
Where, smiling o'er her jeweled fan,
With violets in her hair,
All gowned in fluffy white she sat—
The girl upon the stair.

He drew his bow—a lover's heart
Put on an angel's wings,—
And soared to heaven and fell to earth,
And broke among the strings.
Oh, many an eye was dim with tears,
And plaudits rent the air!
He heard them not—he only played
To her upon the stair.

Upon the old musician's grave
The dreary shadows fall;
In yonder room his violin
Hangs silent on the wall.
But in its dusty strings are twined
The violets from her hair
She flung him many a year ago—
The girl upon the stair.
—*Minna Irving, in New England Magazine.*

HIS GREATEST ENEMY.

The mysterious Saint Cloud affair had excited and baffled all Paris for a whole month. M. Bermutier, preliminary judge, had been discussing the various aspects of the case before a group of friends.

"It is frightful!" exclaimed one of the ladies, "almost supernatural! Nothing will ever be known."

"Yes, madame," said the magistrate, turning towards her, "probably nothing will ever be known. As for the word 'supernatural,' it has simply no place here. We have here a crime cleverly conceived, very cleverly executed, but so involved in mystery that we cannot disentangle it. Once before, however, I had to investigate a case in which there really seemed something fantastic, and which had finally to be abandoned unsolved."

"Oh, do tell us about it!" cried several ladies with one voice.

M. Bermutier smiled gravely, as became a judge, and began: I was preliminary judge at Ajaccio, and my chief duties were, of course, in connection with affairs of vendetta.

One day I learned that a little villa at the end of the gulf had been taken by an Englishman for years. Every one was soon speculating about this singular person who staid with a single man-servant, never leaving the house except to hunt or fish. He never spoke to anyone, and every morning he used to practice pistol shooting. Rumor said he was some great personage who had left his country for political reasons. Then he was reported to be hiding, after having committed some terrible crime. I could learn nothing about him except that his name was Sir John Rowell. I had him closely watched, but nothing suspicious was ever reported to me. One evening, in passing, I observed him smoking in his garden, and saluted him. He invited me to enter and drink a glass of beer. I at once accepted. He received me most courteously, and we chatted pleasantly on many subjects. In reply to my questions on his mode of life, he told me that he had been a great traveler in Africa, the Indies, and America. I again spoke of hunting, and he related some of his adventures in his pursuit of the hippopotamus, the tiger, the elephant and even the gorilla.

"These are all most dangerous brutes, are they not?" said I.

"By no means," he replied; "the worst of all is man." And he laughed a good-humored English laugh.

"I have hunted man, too, a great deal," he added. He then invited me to see his collection of firearms. The saloon was hung with black silk, embroidered with gold. "It is Japanese cloth," he said.

But a strange object in the center of a large panel caught my eye. It was black, and stood out clearly on a square of red velvet. I approached. It was a hand—a man's hand; not a skeleton hand, white and clean, but a black shrivelled hand, with yellow nails and muscles laid bare. The bones, which had been cut clean near the middle of the forearm as if by a hatchet, showed dark stains as if of old blood. An enormous iron chain was welded round the wrist of this horrible member, fastening it to the wall by a ring strong enough to hold an elephant.

"Why," I exclaimed, "what is that?"

"It is my greatest enemy," the Englishman answered quietly. "It came from America. It was severed by a sabre, skinned with a sharp flint, and dried in the sun for eight days."

I touched the human relic. It must have belonged to some giant. The fingers were excessively long, and were held by enormous tendons, to which pieces of skin still adhered in some places. Skinned thus, the thing was frightful to see. It made one think irresistibly of some cruel vengeance.

"This man must have been very strong," I said.

"Oh, yes," he replied, "but I was stronger. I have had this chain made to hold it."

"This chain is useless now," I said, thinking he was joking; "the hand can't run away."

"It always wants to get away, though," Sir John Rowell answered gravely. "The chain is necessary."

I thought he must be either a madman or a humbug, but his face remained as placid and impenetrable as ever before my searching look. I changed the subject, and began to admire his weapons. I observed three loaded revolvers laying at hand in the room as if the man lived in constant fear of an attack. I returned to see him several times, and then my visits ceased. All had now been accustomed to his presence, and his presence had, therefore, become indifferent to all.

A year passed. One morning my servant awakened me and announced that Sir John Rowell had been assassinated during the night. Half an hour later I was in the Englishman's house along with the chief police authorities. The valet was standing distractedly before the door. At first I suspected this man, but he was entirely innocent. The body of Sir John was lying on its back in the middle of the salon. Everything showed that a terrible struggle had taken place. The victim had been strangled. His face was swollen and discolored and bore a look of deadly fear. He held something between his clinched teeth, and the neck, covered with blood, was pierced by five holes, which seemed to have been made with some sharp iron point. A doctor arrived. After carefully examining the five strange impressions in the flesh, he said:—

"Why, it looks as it the man had been strangled by a skeleton."

I shuddered and glanced at the spot where I had formerly seen the horrible dried hand. It was no longer there. The chain was hanging in its place, broken.

I knelt over the body and found between the clenched teeth a finger of the missing hand, cut, or rather gnawed off at the second phalange by the victim's teeth. We then made an investigation, but nothing was discovered. Neither doors, nor windows, no furniture had been tampered with. The two watchdogs had not even been aroused. The servant said that for a month past his master had appeared dejected. He had received many letters, which he had at once burned. Often in a fit of anger, that looked like madness, he took a riding whip and furiously lashed the hand chained to the wall. He always had arms in his locked room, and during the night he used to speak loudly, as if quarreling with some one. That night, however, he made no sound. It was only on coming to open the windows that he found his master dead. He suspected no one. Although a minute search was instituted throughout the whole island nothing was ever discovered.

Well, one night, three months after the crime, I had a frightful nightmare. I saw that horrible hand running like a scorpion or a spider up and down my curtains and walls. The hideous member galloped round my room, using its fingers like claws. Next day the vile thing was actually brought to me. It had been found in the cemetery at Sir John Rowell's grave. The forefinger was missing.

"This ladies," said the judge, as he concluded, "is my story, I know nothing more."

* * * * *

"But that is neither denouement nor explanation," cried one of the terror-stricken ladies. "We shall not sleep to-night unless you tell us at least how you think it occurred."

"Oh, I think," said he, with a judicial smile, "simply that the legitimate owner of the hand was not dead, but he came to fetch it with his remaining one. I never could tell, though, how he did it."

"No, no," murmured one of the ladies, "it could not have been that!"

"Ah!" said the judge, smilingly, "I thought my theory would not satisfy you."—*Translated from the French of Guy De Maupassant.*

"The kind Ladies use it in their Biscuits with."

PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE.

Is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of

BOSS BAKING POWDER

Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.

MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

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Won't tell you about your health. Ask your neighbor what he and his family took last Spring when they felt so miserable, so tired-out. He will tell you

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S

INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

the standard family remedy for 30 years for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Lassitude, Scrofula, Rheumatism, and all Blood Diseases. A magic boon to tired mothers and puny children. It has cured thousands, will cure you. Nothing new about it; no trial remedy; no temporary stimulant. It does the work thoroughly, honestly, and it's "easy to buy," "easy to take."

50c. per bottle; all druggists.

"Well," said Mrs. Bruggins, after a solo by a fashionable church choir tenor, "if that ain't the rudest thing I ever saw!" "What?" inquired her niece. "Why, didn't you notice it? Just as soon as that young man began to sing every other member of the choir stopped; but he went right through with it, and I must say I admire his spunk."—*Washington Star.*

"Why didn't you catch any fish, Harold? Wouldn't they bite?" "No. We lost our bait. The worm turned."—*Detroit Free Press.*

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The French Doll.

Five beautiful dolls, lithographed on cardboard, eight inches high. Can be cut out and put together by the children—no pasting. Each doll has two complete suits. American, French, Spanish, Russian, Chinese, Japanese, German, Swiss, Turkish and Indian costumes. All parts being interchangeable, many combinations can be made, affording endless amusement and instruction. A high-class series of dolls, patented and manufactured for us exclusively and not to be compared with the numerous cheap paper dolls on the market.

How To Get Them.

Cut from five outside wrappers of **None Such Mince Meat** the head of the girl holding pie. Send these with ten cents in silver—wrapped in paper—and your full name and address, and we will send the dolls postpaid. Or we will send them free for twenty heads of the girl. Send only the

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 13, 1896. NUMBER 33.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

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Soothing, and not irritating, strengthening, and not weakening, small, but effective—such are the qualities of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. LeGro & Lynde.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**

FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.

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Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.
Examinations at office free. . . .
Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

THE BOSTON STORE.

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As an APPETIZER leading to the other good things set before our patrons in every corner of Monson shopping center of which many are in demonstration on this page. :

BARGAIN DAY MONDAY.

MONDAY'S PRICE ON STEEL KNIFE SETS.
1 Bread Knife, 1 Cake Knife, 1 Kitchen Knife, **19c set**
Regular price per set, 30c.

MONDAY'S PRICE:
Best quality American Light Prints, ... **3 1-2c**
Regular Price, 5c.

MONDAY'S PRICE ON
28-inch Heavy White Flannel, **3 1-2 a yd.**
Regular price, 5c.

28-inch Heavy White Flannel, **5 1-2c a yd.**
Regular price, 7c.

MONDAY'S PRICE ON
2-yards-wide wide Cream Damask, **47c a yd.**
Regular price, 59c.

KID GLOVES.
We pride ourselves on good values, obtained at our Kid Glove Dept. Ladies' 4-hook (Foster) new autumn shade and blacks (warranted.) . . . **$1 a pr.**

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With colored borders, beautiful designs, also cream with initials, at **15c each.**

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Colored and white Crochet Cotton, all colors and all numbers, at . . . **5c spool.**

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Men's fine fancy Random Shirts or Drawers—Cotton fronts, with finest Wool back, perfect fitting, **50c each.**
Men's fancy colored Suspenders, the latest effects, braid ends, nickle buckle. **25c pr.**

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Silk and Satin, large Teeks, full bands, including new Persian effects—real 39c value, **25c**

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Ladies' All-Wool Waists in fancy Plaids and cardinal blue and black. The latest thing with white collars, at **$1.50**

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Some Men Have No Pride,

And they will wear their old overcoat until it is threadbare, when for a minimum of Money they might get a maximum of value in one of our many styles of warm winter garments.

Our Ulsters are something to be proud of—so much value for so little money. You'll be surprised to see how good a coat we can give you. The prices run at $7, $10, $12, $15, higher if you want to, but there's no use in it—our $20 Ulster is good enough for a prince to wear.

Overcoats run from $5 to $22; the $10, $12, $15 kinds are the ones we sell most of, and when you consider what we are giving for the money its a wonder that any other dealer is selling any—don't see who can be buying them, judging from the number we get rid of. If you'll look at them you'll be among our list of patrons, we feel sure. There are no such overcoats offered anywhere else in this region.

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Main Street,
Palmer. . . .

Good stock and the best of care
PRODUCES
A 1 milk and cream.
MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,
O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
OPTICIAN,
331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

"Excuse me," observed the man in spectacles, "but I am a surgeon, and that is not where the liver is." "Never you mind where the liver is," retorted the other. "If it was in his big toe or his left ear DeWitt's Little Early Risers would reach it and shake it for him. On that you can bet your gig-lamps." LeGro & Lynde.

HOT WATER BAGS.
ALL SIZES,
BEST QUALITY,
LOWEST PRICES.
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Druggists, next to P. O., PALMER.

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Sheet Music and Musical Merchandise of Every Description.
PIANOS (new) from $250 to $6000. $25 down, $10 per month.
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ORGANS, good second-hand instruments, at low prices.
NEW LEHR ORGANS $125. Piano Case.
PIANOS TO RENT AT LOW FIGURES.
PIANOS REBUILT. We can take your old Piano and make it as good as new.
We are always glad to show you goods, whether you buy or not. . . . . .
REMEMBER THE PLACE,
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Headquarters for the
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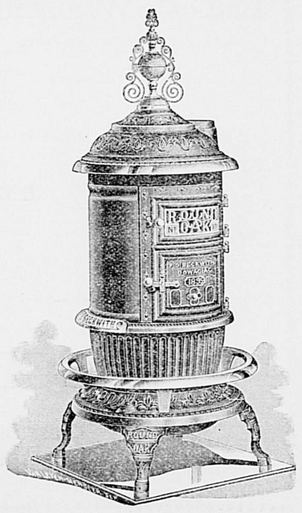
is a stove which
Burns Wood or Coal.
Will heat more space with same amount of fuel than any other stove on the market.
PERFECTLY AIR TIGHT.
Entirely new. You should see it before . . . buying. . . .



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A NEW LOT OF "BOSTON IDEAL" SEEDLESS RAISINS. New Muscatel Raisins—new crop. New England Mince Meat. None Such Mince Meat. New Citron—very fine.
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BLANKETS and COMFORTABLES—50c upwards. Ladies' and children's Fleeced Jersey Vests and Pants, 25c each. Ladies' and children's Mittens and Gloves, 10c, 15c, and 25c. Men's Heavy Knit Working Shirts, 50c.
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LINOLEUMS, two yards wide. Oil Cloths, 1, 1¼, 1½ and 2 yards wide. Zinc Binding for Oil Cloths.
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SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Not All Alike.
You will find a difference between our fall millinery and that of all other milliners in town.
We have a decided opinion that variety is the spice of millinery, and that even the latest styles are killed when you make them common. You may see some hats here like some others, but you will find scores of patterns that nobody else has.
Third floor, take elevator.

Black Dress Goods.
Variations of weave, of figure, of material, of weight, combine to make a group of black stuffs almost as numerous as the colors.
Rough goods and smooth goods, 50c to $2.75 a yard.
Rear of main store.

Among the special values are 500 pairs of the celebrated P. N. Corsets that always sell for a dollar a pair, for 50c a pair. Colors, white, drab, black.
North store, right.

Men's Furnishings.
Every item is priced so that it means a saving for you.
Men's Shirts, perfect fitting, good materials, fancy bosom, two collars and one pair of cuffs. Actual selling value $1.25, our price 75c each.
Another lot, not quite as good designs, yet a good dollar shirt, for 59c each.
A lot of Men's Negligee Shirts that usually retail at 50c, now 25c each.
A new line of Men's Neckwear for fall wear. Handsome designs, and a big price-saving from the ordinary.
Main store, left.

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FISTULA treated without the use of knife or detention from business, also all other diseases of Rectum. Cure guaranteed. [Harvard, 1876.]
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SEND FOR PAMPHLET.
Office hours, 11 a. m. to 4 p. m. [Sundays and holidays excepted.] Specialist for 20 years. **PILES**

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Fill Teeth Without Pain.
Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .
GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.
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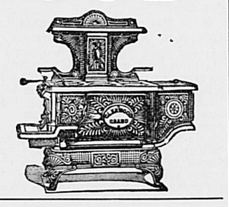
ANY ONE CAN COOK WITH A
GLENWOOD RANGE
As it is fitted with a THERMOMETER attached to the oven door, that indicates the exact heat in the oven at all times



For sale in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England.
MADE BY WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.

"MEIGS' CORNER."
To-day---Gigantic OVERCOAT Carnival.
Hundreds of men start out every-day to buy clothing, and more especially at this season of the year to buy OVERCOATS.
Where do they go? What store do they patronize? They go to the store where business is bettering and bettering every day, constantly giving you honest and square up-to-date clothing. The best store in town for all ready-to-wear outfits, largest selection, best styles, most dependable workmanship, low st of prices. All point toward "MEIGS' CORNER." Our store has been a busy place for a month. Will be even more so to-day, for we start our GIGANTIC OVERCOAT CARNIVAL. This means we will give you a great saving on each coat, grade for grade. 'Tis impossible to give the name of each different fabric we have used in our overcoatings. 'Tis enough to say each will hold your attention.
We place on sale to-day 250 of the Celebrated Home Rule Overcoats.
$10 IS THE PRICE TO EVERYONE.
THE "HOME RULE" OVERCOAT. The cloth is made down in Vasselborough, Maine, by the Vasselborough mills. It's a long fibre, pure Australian Wool, and comes in three colors, Blue, Black, and Brown, made in single and double breasted.
Our several stores use the entire production of this mill's goods. This is an important fact, as we could not otherwise get the same quality of Beaver to give our patrons in a TEN DOLLAR OVERCOAT. The cloth is guaranteed without a blemish, and absolutely fast color. The coats are made medium, and some very long. All are made with extra heavy Farmer Satin linings. Other houses cannot, no, cannot produce a coat equal in style, fit and durability for less than $12, and many will charge you $15.
IS $5 WORTH SAVING?
MEIGS & CO.
COR. MAIN and HARRISON AVE., SPRINGFIELD.

Indian Cradle Song.

Swing thee low in thy cradle soft,
Deep in the dusky wood;
Swing thee low and swing aloft—
Sleep, as a pappoose should;
For safe in your little birchen nest
Quiet will come, and peace and rest,
If the pappoose is good.

The coyote howls on the praire cold,
And the owlet hoots in the tree;
And the big moon shines on the little child
As it slumbers peacefully;
So swing thee high in thy little nest,
And swing thee low and take the rest
That the night winds bring thee.

The father lies on the fragrant ground,
Dreaming of hunt and fight,
And the pine leaves rustle with mournful sound
All through the solemn night;
But the little pappoose in his birchen nest
Is swinging low as he takes his rest,
Till the sun brings the morning light.
—*Detroit Free Press.*

SISTER CALLINE'S CHIL'EN.

The train ran into a little station in the heart of the pine woods, and the conductor sprang to the platform.

"Hurry up there!" he called, running forward to the negro coach.

The steps were overflowing with pickaninnies, so black that at first sight their small features would have been indistinguishable but for the wide crease on each face, filled with even rows of teeth, startlingly white in contrast with their sooty environment.

A fat, good-looking negress, holding an oval bundle, wrapped in an old shawl, close to her breast, seemed to be the center of the crowd, and an old, old negro man, grizzled and wrinkled, was hanging around its margin.

"Is you got um all, Sister Calline?" he asked, anxiously. "'Cfare ef I knows!" said the woman, running her eye over the company. "'Pears lak dere's one on um missin'!"

"All aboard!" shouted the conductor, and the train moved.

"Hyar, mistah!" shricked Sister Calline, "you'se ca'in' off one o' my chil'en!"

The conductor laughed good-naturedly, and was gone.

"Oh!" moaned the woman. "He's done ca'ed off one on um suah!"

The station agent sauntered near. He wore that intensely bored expression only possible to a man who spends his life in a piney woods clearing, seeing four trains a day go in and out, and playing on a barrel head in the intervals.

"Orter have tied 'em along a rope, so's they couldn't get away," he said.

Sister Calline turned her black velvet orbs in his direction.

"You call dat train back, I say," she cried. "He's done ca'ed off one 'o my chil'en."

"S'pose I can call the train back?" said the man, contemptuously. "If you're sure one of 'em is missin' you'll have to set down and wait here till the train comes back. They'll bring it, I reckon."

"Oh, my pore lil' chile!"

Tears began to stream down the black face.

The wrinkled old uncle looked deeply distressed.

"Is you pint plank suah one on um's missin', Sister Calline?" he asked, sympathetically.

Her eyes wandered, vague and troubled, over the dusky, shifting crowd of faces.

"I'se mos' puffickly suah," she said.

"Better count 'em," suggested the agent. "How many are there, anyhow?"

"Der's Lu Roxy Adline, Lucyalier"—

"I'se here, mammy!" interrupted a long-limbed girl of fourteen.

"I told you to count 'em!" said the agent, impatiently.

"I cayn't coun', Mas'r! I's bawn afore de wah. But, anyhow, dey say dere's leben ob um."

"Sister Calline," said the old man, tenderly, "le's we set right down hyar an' I'll coun' um fer ye. I'se a scholar."

"You sholy is kind, Mistah," said Sister Calline, gratefully, setting down on the edge of the platform.

The agent laughed shortly and turned away.

The grizzled old uncle took a red and yellow handkerchief from his pocket and carefully dusted the end of the planks before he took his seat.

He wore a threadbare black suit, which undoubtedly once moved in high society.

Sister Calline looked at him with interest.

"I reckon dat you mus' be a preacher, sah," she said, deferentially.

"Madam, I is. I'se been preachin' de Word dese nine years, eber since my pore old lady died. I was a powerful sinner afore dat."

Sister Calline looked awed.

"I was, suah!" said the old man, retrospectively. "But I'se come inter the kingdom now, suah 'nuff, bress de Lord. Is you got a husban', Sister Calline?"

"I'se a pore widder, Mistah, with all dese chil'en to scuffle fer, an' de Lawd knows what I'se gwine ter do."

Uncle glanced at the bundle in her arms. It had begun to move and whimper.

"Dat your baby, chile?" asked Uncle innocently.

"Dis my baby," replied Sister Calline, looking down at the sooty mite in her arms with maternal pride.

"My po' ole man neber see dis baby. He was blowed up by the biler bustin' in de mill where he wurked. He was done killed when dey brung him home. De doctors tried an' tried to pump some life inter him, but he never spoke no mo'."

"For de lan's sake!" ejaculated the old man.

Compassion was written all over his kind old face. He had been a good darkey from his youth up, and his sinful past was purely fictitious.

"What de mattah wid you ole lady you done los'?"

"Consumpshun!" replied the ole man, solemnly. "It runs in our family. Ole Cunnel Kent's ma died ob it, an' lil' mistis died, too. An' den my ole lady took it an' she died. It's a turrible decease."

"Dat sholy is so!" coincided Sister Calline. "'Scuse my insurance askin' you, Mistah. Does you git your livin' by preachin'?"

"De folks pay me some, an' den I'se got a nice piece o' land an' a lil' house. My ole mas'r give um ter me," said the old man with modest pride.

"Sho! Ain't you too old to work?"

"I wuks some, an' de ars helps me. I'se de onliest one ob de ole sarvan's lef'. I'se ninety-five year ole!"

"Sho, now!" said Sister Calline, much impressed.

"How ole you is, Sister Calline?—hopin' you'll 'scuse me for askin'."

"I dunno 'zakly," said Calline, studying a little. "I 'spect I'se sixty—gwine on fifty."

They had become so interested in their humble annals that the pickaninnies had been lost sight of. They were scattered along the railroad line gamboling like a menagerie turned loose.

"Does you wan' me tu coun' you chil'en, Sister Calline?"

"Co'se I does. Hyar! You-all. Come hyar."

The children paid no attention.

"Dey needs disserplainin, Sister Calline." He rose. "Chil'en, chil'en!" he called in a voice of authority.

The black cloud drew together and bore down on the station-house.

"Now you-all stand still ontwell dis genelman coun's you," commanded the mother. "Lu Roxy, min' yersef. Abe Linkum, stan' up. Don' scrouge so! How he gwine coun', ef yer dodges 'roun' dat way?"

A mild degree of order at last prevailed, and the old man began.

"One, two, tree, fo,' fibe, six, seben, eight, nine, ten! Dere ain't only ten."

"Dawter be 'leben, suah," said Sister Calline. "Oh, what I gwine ter do?"

"I'll coun' um ober agin," said the old man, kindly.

Sister Calline wiped away her tears.

"You am so kind, mistah! I knowed you was a good man when Brer Martin tole me to keep long er you on der train."

"An' I knowed you was a good woman when Brer Martin tole me 'You take good car' o' Sister Calline,' says he. Now I'll coun' um agin."

"One, two, tree," and so on. They went over and over this, but by no legerdemain of counting could ten be made eleven.

Sister Calline grew more and more distressed, and was just breaking in hysterical sobs when the train whistled at the next station below.

They both sprang up, and Calline screamed to the children, who came flying across the track like a flock of wild blackbirds.

When the train drew up and the conductor stepped off, there was Calline to meet him.

"Please, mistah; has you brung back my chile?" she tearfully pleaded.

He looked at her.

"Donner and Blixen? What do you want, woman?"

"I'se got 'leben chil'en," groaned Sister Calline, "an' dis genelman has counded 'um ober an' ober, an' dere ain't only ten."

The conductor ran his eye over the group.

A score of heads were thrust out of the coach, and a murmur of amused sympathy stirred along the line.

"H-m!"

He pulled forth his book hurriedly, and turned over the pages.

"Pass Calline Jackson and eleven children."

He glanced over the huddle of black, bobbing heads, and then at the woman.

His eye fell on the bundle in her arms.

"What's the matter with the baby making eleven?"

There were roars of laughter, and much waving of hats and handkerchiefs as the train moved out

"You done counded um wrong, mistah," said Sister Calline, looking up reproachfully at the old man.

"Is dey all hyar?" he asked with dignity.

"Co'se dey's all hyar."

"Den don't dat pintedly show dat I counded um right?"

Sister Calline's dark countenance wore a troubled expression, but as they went along the piney woods road toward Kentville it gradually cleared up, and when they came in sight of Kent Hall it was beaming.

"Dere's de Cunnel!" said Uncle, pointing to a gentleman dressed in a white duck suit, who sat comfortably in a big armchair on the gallery.

"He's one o' de ars. You jes' wait here a spell ontell I go an' tell him"

"Well?" said Colonel Kent, good-naturedly, laying down his newspaper. "What is it, Uncle Dick?"

"I'se jes' come ter tell yer, Cunnel, dat I'se foun' a good woman dat I laks the best in the world, an' we'se fixed our min's dat we'll marry 'fore long. We reckons ternight is de bes' time."

"Marry!" said the Colonel, astonished. "Such an old fellow as you are!"

"I'se ole, fer a fac', Mas'r, but I'se lived alone nine years an' it's mighty lonesome—"

"That's so," said the Colonel, kindly.

"An' 'pears like I can't stan' it no longer. An' sister Jackson needs a husband ter help her raise her chil'en. Dere's 'leben chil'en, an' none ob 'em missin', countin' um right."

"Eleven! How in the name of General Jackson are you going to take care of eleven children?"

"Dey's gwine to take car' o' me, Mas'r," said the ol' man, eagerly. "Dey's mighty peart chil'en, mighty peart, an' they c'n pick a heap ob cotton an' hoe co'n an' taters an' weed in de gyarden and do a power ob oder turns."

The curiously wizened old face shone as if he had just come into a fortune.

"An' Cunnel," he went on, "I'se gittin' too ole ter wuk much, an' I tinks my meetin' up with Sister Calline is a special proverdence. I want's to git de oration roun' soon dat dere's gwine ter be a weddin' down ter my lil' house ter-night."

"Go ahead, then," laughed the Colonel. "The missus will have a cake baked for you, and, by George, it'll have to be a big one to go round."

The cake was baked in a big iron bake-kettle of ante-bellum associations, and there was a festival in the cabin down by the creek, which lasted into the small hours.—*New York Tribune.*

WORDS WITHOUT A RHYME.

There are a dozen words in the English language in everyday use for which enterprising people have despaired of ever finding a rhyme. The word "month," for example, is one of these. "Silver" is a word it seems very easy to secure a rhyme for, but as a matter of fact, trying to find something to rhyme with "silver" nearly drove a London writer of verse insane long ago, says the New York *Press*. As a last resort he advertised in the newspapers and received but one reply. It came from the master of verbal contortion, W. S. Gilbert, Sir Arthur Sullivan's erstwhile partner, who submitted the word "chilver." He wasn't quite clear, he said, as to what chilver might be, but he had seen the word in advertisements of sales of farm stock and had an idea, which is correct, that it described a specie of sheep.

'Orange" is another word without rhyme. "Gulf" is also without an English partner, "culm" and "cusp" are alike solitary. Many poets who have sought in vain for rhymes to "revenge" and "avenge" will not be appeased when they learn that but two exist—"penge" and "Stonehenge." "Colf" is now, happily for versifiers, growing obsolete, for there is no word which rhymes with it. "Scarf" has been daringly linked at the end of a line with "half" or "calf," but this is a practice to be discouraged. "Scalp" rhymes only with "Alp," but like "babe" and "astrolabe," it would require much ingenuity to find an excuse for bringing these words in juxtaposition. "False" has on several occasions, by an abuse of poetic license, been associated with "valse," though the correct French pronunciation of the latter word would destroy the rhyme.

Of the names of places the African town of Timbukto has long been famous for being without rhyme. The nearest success that any poet has ever attained in this respect was when in some old verses describing a desert hunt "cassowary" was made to rhyme with "missionary" and "Timbukto" with "thin buck too."

The Maiden's Quest.

I do not care for riches,
I do not care for fame,
I ask not that my husband
Shall have an ancient name.

I'd rather be a beggar,
With a husband at my side
Who had never loved another,
Than to be a monarch's bride.

I do not ask for greatness,
But the man I fain would win,
Must come in virgin pureness,
A stranger unto sin.

At last her quest was ended,
She found the man she sought;
'Twas a wooden dummy, but it filled
Her prescription to a dot.
—*Cleveland Leader.*

"WIPED OUT!"

What is that? Look closer, and you will see that it is a gaunt, grim wolf, creeping out of the little grove of cottonwoods toward a buffalo calf gambolling around its mother.

Raise your eyes a little more, and you will see that the prairie beyond is alive with buffalo. Count them! You might as well try to count the leaves on a giant maple! They are moving foot by foot as they crop the juicy grass, and living waves rise and fall as the herd slowly sweep on. Afar out to right and left—mere specks on the plain, are the flankers—brave old buffaloes, which catch a bite of grass and then sniff the air and scan the horizon for intimation of danger. They are the sentinels of the herd, and right well they can be trusted.

The wolf creeps nearer!

All the afternoon the great herd has fed in peace, and as it now slowly moves toward the distant river it is all unconscious that danger is near. Look you well and watch the wolf, for you are going to see such a sight as not one man in ten thousand has ever beheld.

Creep—crawl—skulk—now behind a knoll—now drawing himself over the grass—now raising his head above a thistle to mark the locality of his victim. It is a lone, shambling, skulking wolf, lame and spiteful and treacherous. Wounded or ailing, he has been left alone to get on as best he may, and his green eyes light up with fiercer blaze as he draws nearer to his unconscious prey.

There! No, he is yet too far away. Creep—creep—creep! Now he is twenty feet away—now fifteen, now ten. He hugs the earth, gathers his feet under him, and he bounds through the air as if shot from a gun. He is rolling the calf over and over on the grass in three seconds after he springs.

Now watch!

A cry of pain from the calf—a furious bellow from the mother as she wheels and charges the wolf—a startled movement from a dozen of the nearest animals, and a rush begins. The one wolf is magnified into a hundred, the hundred into a thousand. Short, sharp bellows—notes of alarm—a rush, and in fifty seconds after the wolf has wet his fangs with blood that living mass is in motion to get away from an unknown terror.

The waves rise higher and higher as the confusion spreads. One instant it seems as if ten thousand solid acres of priarie were moving bodily away—again waves rise and fall as the cowards behind rush upon those in front who want to sniff the air and learn the danger. In one minute the alarm runs down the herd to the leaders, further than the eye can see, and the entire herd is going off at a mad gallop, heads down, eyes rolling, and no thought but that of escape. If Lake Erie were to dash itself against a wall the shock would be no greater than the awful crash with which this mass of rattling hoofs, sharp horns and hairy bodies would meet it. The clatter of hoofs and rattle of horns would drown the noise of a brigade of cavalry galloping over a stone-paved road.

Ride out on their trail. Here where the stampede began the ground is torn and furrowed as if a thousand cannon had been firing solid shot at targets. Here and there are calves which have been gored or crushed—here and there older animals with broken legs and disabling wounds. Here where the herd was fairly off, you might as well hunt for a gold dollar as a blade of grass. You look for three miles as you look across it. It is a trail of dirt and dust, and ruts and furrows, where half an hour ago was a carpet of green grass and smiling flowers. The most dreadful cyclone known to man could not have left more horrible scars behind.

Miles away, on the bank of a winding, growling river, are three white-topped emigrant wagons. A camp fire blazes up to boil the kettles—men, women and children stand about, peering over the setting sun at the distant mountains, and glad that their journey is almost done. Butterflies come and go on lazy wing—the crickets chirp cheerily in the grass, and the eagles sailing in the blue evening air have no warning to give.

Hark! Is that thunder?

Men and women turn in their tracks as they look in vain for a cloud in the sky. That rumble comes again as they look into each other's faces. It grows louder as women turn pale and men reach for their trusty rifles The ground trembles, and afar off comes a din which strikes terror to the heart. "Indians!" they whisper. No! A thousand times better for them if savage Pawnee dared ride down where those long-barreled rifles could speak in defense of the peaceful camp.

"A stampede of buffaoes!" gasps one of the men as he catches sight of the advance guard under the awful cloud of dust. Rifles are held ready for a shot, and the children climbed up on the heavy wagon wheels to see the strange procession gallop past.

Here they come! Crack! crack! crack! from three rifles, and a shout as each bullet tells. Next instant a shaggy head, followed by a dust-browned body, rushes through the camp. Then another and another. Then men shout and wave their arms, the women and children turn paler yet.

The roar and din shut out every other sound, and the wagons jar and tremble with the concussion. Now another shaggy head—another—half-a-dozen—a score—a hundred—a great living wave which sweeps along with the power of a tornado, followed by others more fierce and strong, and the camp is blotted off the face of the earth mere completely than by any power of Heaven. Nothing to be seen—no shout to be heard. Wave followed wave across the spot—over the bank—into the stream and across, and when the last of the herd has passed, the keenest hunter can find nothing on that spot of wood or iron or cloth or bone or flesh to prove that a dozen men, women and children were there wiped out of existence, and reduced to shred and dust, —*Exchange.*

A Gentle Hint.—Paterfamilias (severely)—"There was a young gentleman with you in the parlor last night?" Sweet Girl (gently)—"Yes, pa, Mr. Stayer." 'And it was after 11 before he went home, miss. I'd like to know what kept him so late!" "Well, pa, you looked so angrily at me when you came in and saw him that I guess he thought I needed a protector, so he stayed until he thought you were asleep."—*New York Weekly.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 13, 1896.

LIQUOR SELLERS IN COURT.

Twelve Defendants Tried on Eighty-one Different Counts.

BIGGEST GRIST EVER IN LOCAL COURT.

Prosecuting Committee Springs a Number of Surprises. Some Pretty Strong Evidence. Witnesses Charged with Perjury. Decisions to be Rendered the 21st.

A large and interested crowd assembled at the district court room Monday morning to hear the trials of the charges brought by the prosecuting committee for illegal liquor selling. There were a number of ladies in the audience, and their numbers increased with each session of the court. As was predicted, the committee had a number of surprises in store, and several of the witnesses summoned were evidently considerably ill at ease and did not relish the situation; that the testimony of several was decidedly unwilling was apparent to all present, while there was little doubt in the minds of many that perjury was committed in several instances. The cases occupied the entire attention of the court until Thursday noon, and decisions will not be rendered until a week from to-morrow. The testimony was taken by a stenographer, and will make about 450 type-written pages.

The first cases tried were those against John B. Dawson, John P. Manning, Michael Rooney and Daniel Matteson, for maintaining a common nusiance in the pool room in the basement of the Converse House block.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins was the first witness. He had seen Dawson at the pool room, selling drinks of various kinds, playing pool, and acting as proprietor of the place. A bar extended along one side and across the end; there was a pool table and a card table in the room, a sink with running water, and glasses near by. When the raid was made May 30th witness found four glasses at the bar, with the scent of whisky in two. Had seen Manning about the place selling drinks and taking pay; had seen Rooney about the place many times, and had frequently seen the outline of a bottle in his pocket. On the night of the arrests—October 29th—when Manning saw witness coming he ran to the door and gave a shout of warning to those inside. Had often seen Matteson about the place and making frequent trips to and from his house; he wore a large coat which was lank when going toward the house, but bulging and heavy on the return trip. When the liquor was seized in the rear of the Cross block on the evening of November 2d, witness was followed and watched by a man often seen in the pool room.

Rev. C. R. Minard testified that at the time of the raid May 30th, he saw Dawson come up from the pool room with a pitcher in his hand and empty the contents, which was of a ruddy color, into the gutter.

E. E. Hobson, a bystander at the time of the raid, also saw Dawson come up with the pitcher and throw the contents upon the ground. He also saw Manning come up with a bottle in his hand, go up Walnut street a short distance and throw it toward Marcy's stable.

L. H. Gager, another of the prosecuting committee, had seen people going and coming from the pool room early in the morning—as early as 6 o'clock; they would stay from two to five minutes; afterward in passing the entrance he noted that the pool table had not been uncovered. Had seen Rooney about the place frequently, and had also noted the outline of the bottle in his pocket; had seen Matteson about the place often and making frequent trips to his house and back, also from the rear of the Cross block in the vicinity of where the keg was found November 2d. He also noticed the lean appearance of Matteson's coat on his outward trips, with its evident additions when he came back; had also seen bottle in Matteson's pocket. Witness went into the place about 6 o'clock one morning and saw a sale being made over the bar by Manning, who at once concealed what he was selling and gave warning to the others. Had seen men there under the influence of liquor, and frequently smelled liquor when in the room.

Adelbert C. Hapgood, employed on the farm of O. D. Wells since February, testified that he bought three glasses of liquor there in September of a man whose name he did not know but whom he pointed out in court (Manning), for which he paid ten cents each; he went in with two men from Brimfield, and each of the three paid for a round of drinks; Manning each time took the bottle from his hip pocket, returning it to his pocket after the drinks were served. The stuff was intoxicating liquor of some kind, but he did not know the name. Did not know how he happened to be called as a witness in the case, his first intimation being when the summons was served by the officer that morning.

Frank B. Pope. Assisted at the raid May 30th, being stationed at the back door of the Converse House; saw Manning come around the corner from Walnut street and throw a bottle against the stable wall; was unable to secure any of the stuff which it contained, but the odor of liquor was strong.

Lyman C. Snow. Was stationed on Walnut street during the raid, where he was passed by Manning with a bottle in his hand, which he threw against the stable wall, where it broke.

Louis Hubert, employed at the wire mill. Once saw a man in the pool room drinking something red, like whisky; the man's breath smelled of whisky. At one time he gave a man 50 cents with which to get a drink; he brought back 40 cents and a smell of liquor on his breath. Had been promised no reward from the prosecuting committee for his evidence. Manning one day told witness at the corner of Main and Walnut streets that he would knock witness's face off; Manning and W. A. Fitzpatrick then followed him to the corner of Church and Pleasant streets, telling him that if he was ever caught spotting they would make it sorry for him; called him vile names which he did not care to repeat; Fitzpatrick told him that if he ever knew of his spotting he would smash his (witness's) face, even if it was in the court room and he had to pay a fine for it.

Town Clerk J. B. Shaw was called to establish the ownership of the pool license, which was in the name of John B. Dawson. H. D. Converse testified that the pool room was rented to Dawson.

S. H. Brown, truckman, with a stand on Walnut street directly in front of the entrance to the pool room, had often seen Dawson, Manning, Rooney and Matteson about the place. Did not think his teams had done any carting for the defendants since May 1st.

Edwin E. Ryther of Bondsville. Searched Matteson's house on the evening of October 28th; found four jugs, one empty and three containing about 12 gallons of whisky, in a trench dug under the floor of the woodshed. L. C. Snow was also present at and assisted in the seizure, and gave the same evidence.

Henry Borgson, wire worker. Knew the defendants; had been in their place many times and had bought drinks several times; also had a bottle filled there; bought drinks of both Dawson and Manning; saw Rooney take bottle from his pocket and hand to the man at the bar; had a drink of whisky from this bottle; had had the same experience with Matteson; had bought many drinks in the place.

Thomas L. Moran. Had been in the pool room perhaps a dozen times in three months; was there with a man called Forrest about October 10; drank soda water there; did not have anything intoxicating to drink; called for soda and supposed he got it; had never been there with a man called Shea. Being asked again he swore positively that the stuff he drank was not intoxicating liquor. At the conclusion of his examination counsel for the prosecution asked that the witness be held on a charge of perjury, and placed under honds for his further appearance, which was done.

William L. Tynan. Had been in the pool room with Shea and Forrest and drank whisky with them; nad been there with Moran, Shea and Forrest and drank whisky with them; brought whisky at other times of both Manning and Dawson; was in there last week with Shea and had whisky.

Samuel Mason. Tried to get a drink there but could not because he was a minor; swore he never had anything intoxicating to drink there; swore he never singed a paper saying he had had a drink there; was shown a paper with his name attached, but swore he never signed it.

George Brown. Had drank soda in the pool room, but never anything intoxicating; had been there before 7 a. m., but went to read the papers; never had anything charged to him there; admitted that on several occasions, after trying the pool room door and finding it locked, had gone immediately to the Nasspwanno House.

H. L. Colburn, proprietor of the Elm City Bazar. Had dealings with Dawson and Manning in the way of exchanging soda; never bought any hard stuff there; had no account there; never bought anything intoxicating there.

William Sanders. Had been in the place frequently to play pool; never bought intoxicating liquor there; did not think he had anything charged to him there.

Thomas L. Moran was again called and insisted that he was never in the place with Shea. Never drank whisky with Tynan, as latter stated; never drank any whisky there; never bought a bottle of whisky there; once asked a man to get a bottle filled with whisky for a friend and he brought the bottle back full, but witness did not know what was in it.

Fred L. Woodward. Knew the defendants; had been in the place but never ran an account there; had nothing charged to him there at the present time.

Humphrey Sullivan of Holliston. At 6.15 on the evening of October 17th had whisky of Manning with Knight and Tynan, from bottle in Manning's pocket; at 10.05 p. m. paid Dawson for four drinks of whisky; at 10.20 had another drink of Dawson; had a drink and a cigar about 9.30. November 4th had a drink of whisky with a stranger at 10.20 a. m. of Dawson; at 2.15 p. m. had one of Manning; at 6.15 had a drink with Tynan, served by Manning; paid for all these, an aggregate of 50 cents. On cross examination it was learned that he sometimes went by the name of Shea, being known by that name in Palmer; was employed getting evidence against illegal liquor sellers; came to Palmer under orders of Boston parties with instructons from them. Had been paid nothing and did not know what he was to receive; pay was not contingent on success.

Edwin F. Knight of Randolph. Was in the pool room Saturday evening, October 10th, with Moran and Tynan; paid Dawson for three drinks of whisky; then Tynan paid for drinks for himself and Knight; in the place later in the evening with Moran and Tynan, and bought three drinks of whisky; Tynan then bought three more; later witness gave Moran a $2 bill with which to get a bottle of whisky; Moran gave a bottle to Manning, who soon returned it, Moran then handing it over to Knight with a dollar and a half; took the bottle to his boarding place, where the party drank some of the contents, which was whisky. October 14th went to the place with a stranger and bought two drinks of whisky of Dawson. Matteson was there at the time and after remarking he guessed he'd go home, passed a bottle to Rooney; had often seen Matteson and Rooney pass bottles to Manning and Dawson; had seen them pass full bottles and receive empty ones, and directly after had drank whisky from the full bottles. On the afternoon of October 15th bought two whiskies, and in the evening two of Manning; also had whisky with Moran, Tynan and Shea; Shea then paid for three; later saw Shea pay for four drinks. Sales were made continuously all the evening, both by Manning and Dawson. On the 28th drank whisky there with Tynan. On the 29th, after the raid, had two drinks with Tynan and Dawson; a new man passed a bottle to Dawson, who passed it back as soon as the drinks were served. On cross examination witness stated he had been a constable in the town of Randolph for the past ten years; had been engaged in liquor prosecutions in Holbrook, Braintree, Weymouth, Brockton, Avon, Quincy and Milton; came to Palmer at the direction of H. H. Faxon's secretary, and later saw L. H. Gager. His pay was in no way dependent upon his success.

This ended the case for the prosecution, and counsel for the defense asked for the discharge of Matteson and Rooney, as neither of these had been shown to be proprietors of the pool room or to have been left in charge, supreme court decisions being that subordinates can not be convicted of maintaining a nusiance unless left in charge. Judge Robinson so ruled, and Matteson and Rooney were discharged.

The cases of Michael Smith, an Italian living near the farm of H. A. Rindge in Monson, for illegal keeping, selling, Sunday violation, and for keeping a common nusiance, were the next to be tried. These were brought by the prosecuting committee of Monson.

J. H. Thompson and C. C. Keep testified to raiding Smith's place Sunday, November 1st, about 2 p. m. They found a five-gallon keg of beer in the cellar, a quart bottle of brandy, and a half pint of whisky in a bureau up stairs; there were 25 empty beer bottles in the cellar and 12 in the pantry. Smith said he kept no liquor for sale, but that the doctor had ordered the beer and whisky for his wife.

J. Franklin Briggs of Medfield. Was at Smith's house Sunday, July 12th; Smith was there, also his wife and 12 men; saw beer kegs in the cellar and Mrs. Smith there serving beer; saw 12 men drinking; saw 48 bottles of beer sold, nine to one man; bought two bottles and paid 20 cents for them.

E. F. Knight. Went to Smith's house Sunday, October 18th, and bought three bottles of beer from Mrs. Smith; Sullivan was with him.

Humphrey Sullivan. Was at Smith's house October 18th with Knight, who got three bottles of beer from Mrs. Smith, paying 25 cents for them.

Smith was found guilty on all four counts, and fined the maximum for the desecration of the Lord's day—$50; on the other three counts he was fined $100 each, a total of $350. An appeal was taken, and $200 bonds in each case furnished.

John F. Newbegin, proprietor, and William Manning, clerk of the Edmund House, were next tried for illegal keeping and maintaining a common nusiance.

Rev. G. S. Butler. Arrested Newbegin and Manning at the hotel on the evening of October 28th; secured a quart bottle of sherry wine on a table in Newbegin's room. Searched Strong's block, connected with the hotel by an interior passageway, on the 29th; in a room off the hall found about 8 gallons of whisky in two jugs, five gallons in one and three gallons in the other; on top of the latter was a small tin tunnel; in another room found a number of empty bottles, some with a little whisky in them.

L. H. Gager gave the same testimony regarding the search on the 29th.

William L. Tynan. Had two drinks of whisky with Forrest (Knight) in a toilet or bathroom on the second floor of the hotel about 10 o'clock one night, served by Manning.

Thomas Moran. Didn't have whisky or anything intoxicating to drink in the hotel on the evening of 27th; was not in the bathroom before-mentioned that evening.

John Coles. Had never seen drinks about the hotel; did not have whisky there about 11.45 a. m. October 21st near the sink in the office; could not remember of ever getting a drink of Sam Ferry; could not remember having had liquor in the hotel recently; was not in the bathroom the night of the raid; did not let three men out of the house after 11 o'clock the night before the raid; had never, to his knowledge, carted intoxicating liquors for Newbegin. At the conclusion of his testimony counsel for the prosecution asked that he be held as a witness in other cases, and also on a charge of perjury.

Humphrey Sullivan. Went to the bathroom of the Edmund House October 19th and bought two drinks of whisky of Newbegin, who took the bottle from his pocket. On the 20th went to the next room to bathroom with Knight and bought two drinks of whisky; Knight bought two, and each paid 20 cents. On the 21st at 10.35 a. m. drank with Knight at the sink near the office, being served by Newbegin; another man had a drink and paid; at 7.35 p. m. had a drink in the bathroom. Had a drink of whisky of Manning on Wednesday of last week. On Thursday morning had a drink of Newbegin in the bathroom; had one at 12.30 in the same place of Manning.

E. F. Knight. Had a drink with Sullivan on the 20th; later had one of Newbegin. On the 21st had whisky of Newbegin with Sullivan; had another drink again in the evening. On the 27th had two drinks of Manning with Tynan in bathroom; later drank whisky with Moran, a large crowd being in the room. About 11 p. m. had a drink with Tynan and two other men; Moran came in as they finished drinking and Tynan asked him to have a drink, which Moran did; Coles was in the room and drank, and afterward let the party out of the hotel. On one occasion saw M. D. Sullivan start to put two intoxicated men out of the front door, but Newbegin stopped him and the men come back. On the 27th had another drink of Manning; on the 29th had a drink with Tynan of Manning in the bathroom Newbegin told witness that he bought good liquors, so as to please his customers and establish a trade.

Albert E. Busteed, of Boston. While in the office of Edmund House October 21st saw a man go to sink near office with a man called "Sam," who would take a bottle from his pocket and fill a glass for the men to drink; asked Newbegin if there was a chance to get a drink; Newbegin called "Sam, let him have——", and a bottle was produced from the sink, from which witness drank whisky; John Coles came in soon and had a drink from same bottle. Later in day witness asked Sam for a drink and was referred to Newbegin, who got a bottle from the office and give him a drink of whisky. From 11.30 a. m. to 12.30 witness saw 15 men got drinks from Sam at the sink.

Counsel for the defense requested that Manning be discharged on the liquor nuisance complaint, because it had not been shown that he was either proprietor or manager of the hotel, which the court did.

On Wednesday morning nine cases against John F. Newbegin—five for keeping, three for selling, and one for keeping a common nuisance between October 20th and November 9th—were tried.

Humphrey Sullivan. Bought two drinks of whisky Oct. 19th, two on the 20th and two the 21st, all of Newbegin; had another drink later on the 21st, paid for by Knight. Last Wednesday at 8.45 p. m. had a drink of whisky of "Billy;" last Thursday morning had whisky of Newbegin in bathroom and paid 10 cents for it; had another at 12.30 of "Billy."

E. F. Knight. Bought two drinks Oct. 20th of Newbegin; had another later of Newbegin. On the 21st had whisky in forenoon of Newbegin; had more that evening of Newbegin; had a drink the 29th of Manning.

Albert E. Busteed. Oct. 21st bought a drink of whisky of a man called "Sam," also one of Newbegin. Saw 15 men between 11.30 a. m. and 12.30 get drinks of "Sam" from same bottle witness had his whisky from.

William Manning was next tried on three charges of single sales, made in the Edmund House.

E. F. Knight. About 10 p. m. Oct. 27th bought whisky of Manning for self and Tynan, paying 20 cents; Tynan then bought whisky for both. Later also bought whisky for self and Moran. Still later drank whisky with Tynan and two others. On 29th, soon after 7 p. m., bought whisky of Manning; all bought in bathroom.

The next cases tried were five against M. D. Sullivan and Richard Sheehan, the former proprietor and clerk of the Nassowanno House—one for keeping and two for selling against Sheehan, and one for selling and one for keeping against Sullivan, all on July 12th, and one against Sullivan for keeping a common nuisance between May 1st and October 1st.

Rev. G. S. Butler. Searched Nassowanno House May 30th. As he went into Walnut street room, formerly used as a barroom, Sheehan went from behind the opposite end of the bar and went out onto Walnut street; there was a strong smell of liquor in the room, and in the sink behind the bar was a pitcher with water running into it; found two glasses near by, one smelling strongly of whisky.

F. W. Lavene. Assisted in the raid May 30th. As he went into office Sheehan stood at head of stairs leading to room below, and immediately made a rush down; witness followed, but the door Sheehan went through was slammed in his face and locked; got through another door and shut off water from pitcher; pitcher was not full; there was a strong smell of liquor in the room, and the spatterings in the sink tasted of liquor.

J. F. Briggs. In company with Perry went to Nassowanno House July 12th about 2 p. m.; were met in the office by Sheehan, who took them up to room 11 on the floor above; Sheehan took bottle from top drawer of bureau and witness bought and paid 20 cents for two drinks of whisky; young man came in with a bottle which he had filled with whisky, which he paid for; Perry then bought and paid for two drinks; Perry remarked on going out that that was his fifteenth drink that day.

Charles Jones, living just beyond the crossing of the highway leading to Three Rivers, and the New London Northern railroad track, was the next defendant. There were two charges of single sales, two for liquor keeping, two for Sunday desecration, and one for keeping a common nuisance—seven in all.

Rev. G. S. Butler. Searched Jones's place Nov. 7th; found 20 barrels and a jug of cider in the cellar; also three pitchers and two glasses; two of the pitchers smelled of cider; took five barrels and the jug; saw man intoxicated on Jones's premises one Sunday in May or June.

L. H. Gager, who assisted in the search, gave the same evidence regarding it.

E. F. Knight. Went to Jones's house Sunday, Oct. 11th; went into room at rear of house, where Jones brought him pitcher of cider; paid Jones 10 cents for it; while there another man had a pitcher of cider and paid 10 cents for it. On Sunday, Oct 18th, had a pitcher of cider with Sullivan of Jones, Sullivan paying 10 cents for it.

L. H. Gager, called again. Some of the cider was old; that in the jug was; thought that some of the cider in barrels was not made this year; some of the barrels stood on end in the cellar; Jones said he had a right to sell cider in jugs and pitchers to be carried.

Humphrey Sullivan corroborated the evidence given by Knight.

Jones was found guilty on all counts, being fined $25 each on the two for Sabbath desecration, and $100 on each of the others—$650 in all. An appeal was taken, and $1400 bonds furnished.

John B. Dawson was next tried on six cases for illegal keeping and six sales between Oct. 10th and Nov. 4th, and one for keeping a common nuisance between Oct. 29th and Nov. 9th.

After Mr. Gager had testified to seeing Dawson about the place as proprietor between the dates named, Humphrey Sullivan gave the same evidence he had given in the first case tried: Purchases of whisky of Dawson Oct. 17th and Nov. 4th, the bottle coming from Dawson's pocket. Knight testified to purchases of whisky from Dawson Oct. 10th, 15th, 28th and 29th, as in the first case.

Two charges against Michael Rooney for selling, and two for keeping liquor were next in order.

Messrs. Gager and Jenkins testified to having seen Rooney about the place frequently, and had noticed the outlines of a bottle in his pocket.

Knight, on the evening of Oct. 14th, when he purchased whisky of Manning, saw Rooney pass the bottle from which the whisky came, to Manning; on Oct. 17th saw Rooney pass bottle to Dawson; frequently saw Rooney pass full bottle and get an empty one in return.

John P. Manning was next tried on four charges for keeping and four for selling.

The witnesses were Sullivan and Knight, and the evidence that already given in the first nuisance case: Sullivan swore to purchasing whisky of Manning twice on Nov. 4th, and Knight to purchases on Oct. 10th, 14th and 15th.

Daniel Matteson's cases—two for illegal keeping of liquor and one for illegal transportation—were heard next.

L. C. Snow gave the story of the search and seizure at Matteson's house.

F. E. Jenkins. Had seen Matteson make several trips daily between Converse House pool room and his house; Matteson's coat was lean and lank going, but bulging and pockets sticking out on his return.

Mr. Gager gave the same evidence. Had also seen bottle in Matteson's pocket. Had noticed that early arrivals at the pool room in the morning, before Matteson arrived, would come out and wait about outside; in such instances Manning frequently came out and looked toward Matteson's home; after Matteson's arrival the hangers-about would go into the pool room with him, stay from 2 to 5 minutes, then come out and go away.

Knight, on Oct. 14th, saw Matteson pass a bottle to Rooney, who at once passed it to Manning; witness then had a drink of whisky from that bottle.

Yesterday morning the first cases taken up were those against George Lee—one for illegal keeping, two for selling, and one for keeping a common nuisance.

F. E. Jenkins. Helped search Lee's place on the evening of Oct. 22d; found gallon jug full of whisky and bottle of beer in bedroom, and a barrel of cider in the cellar; in the kitchen a tin pail and glasses smelling of cider, and in various places about the house several bottles containing small amount of whisky. Had been in the vicinity of Lee's place 15 or 20 times, staying from 15 minutes to 2 hours; at such times had seen numerous people go to and come from the house, staying there from a few moments to two hours; had seen the door open and a large crowd inside; had seen men come from there intoxicated, one decidedly so, others more or less under the influence of liquor. When Lee was arrested he claimed to have been sick in bed four weeks, attended by Dr. Wilkins, who was called and denied having treated Lee; at witness's request Dr. Wilkins examined Lee and pronounced him physically able to be taken into court.

L. H. Gager, who assisted in the raid and had also watched the place, gave the same testimony.

E. F. Knight. Was at Lee's house Sunday, Oct. 11th, paid Lee for and had whisky with a man named Gadsby, who then bought and paid for two drinks. Was there Sunday morning, the 17th; had whisky with Lee, paying 20 cents; soon after had whisky with Sullivan and Tynan, being served by a little girl, Lee being present and taking the pay; Sullivan and Tynan than drank again. Had whisky of Lee the 20th, also the 22d, the little girl served him after asking Lee if it was all right, who said yes.

Humprey Sullivan corroborated Knight's testimony so far as it related to the drinks had by himself (Sullivan).

Thomas Hartnett was next tried for maintaining a common nuisance at his home in Three Rivers, on two charges of illegal keeping, two for selling, and one for Sunday violation—six in all.

L. H. Gager. At Hartnett's place on the evening of October 30th; found on shelf in the pantry a jug containing small quantity of whisky, 9 or 10 barrels of cider in the cellar, and in a shed at the rear several bottles, one smelling of whisky.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins gave the same evidence.

G. S. Butler. Had seen unusual numbers going and coming from Hartnett's house at various times. May 29th, before 7 a. m., saw Hartnett evidently patrolling the premises; he made a peculiar motion with his arms and a team with two men came from behind the house; this was done several times later, and each time men came from behind the house; at one time saw heavy package carried to the house under the same conditions, Hartnett apparently being on watch to see if the coast was clear. On cross-examination, admitted that these observations had been made from his residence on the hill, some 80 rods away, being aided by a spy-glass.

Matthew Povenski was sworn as an interpreter of Polish, and through him Albert Curgan stated that he went to Hartnett's house about four weeks ago, about 6 p. m., and bought a bottle of whisky of Hartnett, paying 50 cents for it.

Joseph Kozycz, with the aid of the interpreter, stated that he had been at Hartnett's frequently during the past summer, and had had beer and whisky several times of Hartnett, sometimes on Sunday, and had paid Hartnett for it.

Following is a summary of the cases tried:

John F. Newbegin:		
Illegal keeping,	10	
Illegal sale,	6	
Common nusiance,	2	18
John B. Dawson:		
Illegal keeping,	6	
Illegal sale,	6	
Common nusiance,	2	14
John P. Manning:		
Illegal keeping,	4	
Illegal sale,	4	
Common nusiance,	1	9
William Manning:		
Illegal sale,	3	
Common nusiance,	1	4
Charles Jones:		
Illegal keeping,	2	
Illegal sale,	2	
Common nusiance,	1	
Sunday violation,	2	7
Michael Smith:		
Illegal keeping,	2	
Illegal sale,	1	
Common nusiance,	1	
Sunday violation,	1	5
Thomas Hartnett:		
Illegal keeping,	2	
Illegal sale,	2	
Common nusiance,	1	
Sunday violation,	1	6
Daniel Matteson:		
Illegal keeping,	2	
Illegal transportation,	1	
Common nusiance,	1	4
Michael Rooney:		
Illegal keeping,	2	
Illegal selling,	2	
Common nusiance,	1	5
Marcus Sullivan:		
Illegal keeping,	1	
Illegal sale,	1	
Common nusiance,	1	3
Richard Sheehan:		
Illegal keeping,	2	
Illegal sale,	1	3
George Lee:		
Illegal keeping,	1	
Illegal sale,	2	3—81

YOUNG LYNCH WAS INNOCENT.

Charged With Shooting Andrew Pinney, He Proves an Alibi.

A large number of people attended court Saturday to hear the trial of Patrick W. Lynch, charged with committing the assault on Andrew Pinney on Friday afternoon, October 9th. Lawyer S. S. Taft of Springfield appeared for the prosecution, and T. W. Kenefick of Palmer for the defense. Mr. Pinney was the first witness. He testified that on Friday, October 9th, he paid the help in the morning and the mill closed at 1 o'clock. While going to dinner just before 1 he met Lynch on Park street going toward the carpet mill. When he was returning to the mill a little after 2 o'clock a man stepped from the bushes, holding a revolver in his right hand, and with his left hand grasped the bridle, saying "throw up your hands." Mr. Pinney asked him what he wanted and he replied, "Money." Mr. Pinney said, "Get out," and the man fired. Mr. Pinney then struck him with his whip and he fired again. Both shots took effect. The man was about 5 feet 7 or 8 inches in height, and would weigh about 150 pounds. He was shabbily dressed and wore a mask over his face with holes for the eyes. His eyes were light and his voice very gentle. A coat and pair of pants found near by were shown him and he recognized them as the ones worn by his assailant. On the Sunday following, while thinking the matter over, it came to him that the voice was that of young Lynch, although he had not heard Lynch speak since he came from Concord reformatory, where he had been for five years. He had had some trouble with Lynch on account of depredations committed by him at the carpet mill.

Bridget Sullivan, an employe at the carpet mill, testified that October 9th, while going from the mill to her home after 1 o'clock, she met Lynch above the walnut tree. Edward Colgrove was ahead of her and she saw him stop a short time and speak with Lynch.

Edward Colgrove, another employe at the mill, testified that a little after 1 o'clock he met Lynch on the afternoon of October 9th, near the walnut tree. Before meeting him he heard two shots fired. When he came up to Lynch he asked him if he had been shooting. Lynch at first denied that he had, but afterwards admitted it and showed his revolver. He thought it was a 22 caliber. Several weeks before this Lynch came up to him and another boy while they were in front of the opera house, pulled out a revolver and said, "Throw up your hands." A revolver given to Inspector Boyle of Springfield by Mrs. Lynch was shown him, and he thought it was the one Lynch showed him near the walnut tree the day Mr. Pinney was shot.

William Kerr testified that on several occasions he had been out with Lynch shooting at squirrels, birds, and so forth. He had bought the cartridges. He identified the revolver shown in court as the one they had by scratches on the handle. It was a 22 caliber. The revolver was out of order, and it was necessary to turn the cylinder with the hand after cocking it.

Robert Studley testified that with several others he went to the scene of the shooting and in the woods near by found the coat and pants exhibited in court. He also noticed a foot-print with a square toe and a heel-plate on the outside of the right heel.

Inspector Boyle of Springfield police testified that he talked with Lynch in Springfield after he was arrested. Lynch denied having done the shooting, and said he knew nothing of the affair until Mr. Northrop and Mr. Ferry told his father while they were picking apples in the orchard. Mr. Boyle said that several days after Lynch was arrested, in company with Police Connor of Chicopee, he visited Lynch's home. Mrs. Lynch gave him a revolver. He noticed that Lynch wore shoes not exactly square-toed, but with heel-plates on the outside of both heels.

Dr. Hendee testified to having attended Mr. Pinney. At first he was of the opinion that the wounds were made by balls larger than 22 caliber, but by going through cloth the bullet would be deflected and the opening made larger. The wound in Mr. Pinney's thumb was made by a 22 caliber bullet.

A recess was here taken until afternoon.

After the recess Lynch was put upon the stand. He testified that on the day of the shooting he became angry at his father and left the house, came to the village and visited his grandmother on Dublin street. After starting for home he met Mr. Pinney near the schoolhouse on Park street; also met Colgrove. Colgrove asked him what he had been shooting at. He told him a squirrel, and showed his revolver. He also met Miss Sullivan. After passing these two persons he walked toward his home; went into the lot below the Carey house and picked a few chestnuts; saw a young lady coming down the road; walked on above the Carey house and sat down on a stone to wait for her; it proved to be Miss Kinnevan. He walked home with her and then continued his way to his house. Mr. Endicott was reading a paper near the door when he arrived. He ate his dinner, went up stairs and changed his clothes, then harnessed up the horse for Mr. Endicott and then went to the orchard back of the barn to help his father pick apples. In the evening he went to Palmer and got his shoes at the store of Edward Goods, where they had been repaired. They had heel-plates on. He admitted having pointed a revolver at Colgrove in front of the opera house as testified to by Colgrove, but said, "That was a long time before Mr. Pinney ever thought of being shot." He said he had had the revolver about eight years, having swapped a fiddle for it. When he went to Concord he placed it in a drawer, on his return he broke open the drawer and took the revolver; his mother did not know he had it since he returned. The first he knew of the shooting was when Mr. Northrop and Mr. Ferry told his father in the orchard.

Miss Lizzie Kinnevan testified that she left the mill at 1.15, and while going home met Lynch as he said; they walked along together. She arrived at home about 1.45. The last she saw of Lynch he was going towards his home.

I. P. Endicott testified that he has been boarding at Lynch's house a little over a year. On Friday afternoon, just after dinner, he was sitting near the door reading and saw Lynch coming from the direction of Mrs. Kinnevan's; asked him to hitch up the horse for him, which he did after he had eaten his dinner; it was either two o'clock when he asked him to hitch up the horse, or when he, (Endicott) got into the wagon to come to Palmer. On the way down he met several men who told him Mr. Pinney had been shot; did not meet Mr. Northrop and Mr. Ferry.

Catherine Lynch, mother of the defendent, corroborated the testimony of Lynch in regard to his doings after he reached home. She went to the barn after eggs and saw him go to the orchard to help his father pick apples. She then went up stairs and picked up Lynch's clothes to hang them up; saw the revolver and took it down stairs and placed it in the cupboard; knew Lynch had the revolver; had seen him take it several times and heard him shooting near the house.

Edward Lynch corroborated the testimony in regard to his son being in the orchard and the coming of Northrop and Ferry.

Mr. Ferry testified that he was at the house of Mr. Northrop when Mr. Pinney went by and told them he had been shot. They arrived at Lynch's home about 2.45; went to the orchard and saw young Lynch; he seemed to be in a natural state; did not appear sweaty or disturbed.

Mr. Goodes was called and testified that Lynch got his shoes the Wednesday before, instead of Friday evening, as stated.

Inspector Boyle was recalled and testified that Mrs. Lynch told him and Chief Connor that the revolver had been in a glass dish in the cupboard all the day that Mr. Pinney was shot. She had seen it there several times.

Both lawyers then made strong pleas and the judge reserved his finding until Monday morning.

In giving his decision Judge Robinson carefully reviewed the evidence. He said the testimony of the commonwealth created a strong chain of circumstantial evidence against Lynch, but the testimony of the defense, although contradictory in some respects, proved a strong alibi. He therefore discharged him.

PALMER NEWS.

C. L. Powers has accepted a position in the Boston and Albany freight house.

Quite a number attended the sound money parade in Springfield Monday evening.

Mr. Hamilton will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday, and all are invited.

Miss Bailey's dancing class will meet hereafter on Wednesdays in G. A. R. hall.

Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson will exchange pulpits with Rev. H. F. Moulton, Sunday.

Harvey Chapman has rented the upper tenement of his house on Pine street to Mr. Kendall of Thorndike.

Several members of Day Spring Lodge of Masons of Monson visited Thomas Lodge of Masons Monday evening.

Rev. C. R. Minard will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday morning on the topic "Are our young men safe?"

Rev. H. F. Moulton resigned his pastorate of the Universalist church last Sunday, having accepted the call to Biddeford, Me.

Edward Prindle has sold his horse to Mr. Isard, who recently purchased the Porter Plympton place on the road to Brimfield.

Walter H. Brown, P. H. S. '96, who is now studying medicine in Tufts Medical College, has been elected president of the class of 1900.

Mrs. W. H. Small will give an organ recital in the Congregational church Tuesday evening, December 8th, assisted by Mrs. Rufus Flynt.

Oscar Dodge of Pleasant street has gone to Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where he is working upon the construction of buildings for Vassar College.

The orchestra and band connected with the Briggs Comedy Company gave a sacred concert in the hall of the Edmund House Sunday evening.

Adelbert Maxwell has resigned his position in the Boston and Albany freight house and accepted a position with the Smith Grocery Company.

Mr. Stone of Tenneyville has rented his house to W. I. Robinson of Pennsylvania. Mr. Robinson drove all the way from Pennsylvania to this town.

The Sunday school of the Universalist church, under the direction of Mrs. W. H. Small, will give a cantata entitled, "A Day in the Woods, November 24th.

An error in the election return figures last week gave W. H. Brainerd's majority for county commisioner over Dunn as 3088, when it should have been 7088.

Commencing with next Monday the Wales stage will run on winter schedule. It will leave Palmer at 4.45 p. m., except on Saturdays, when it will leave at 5.30.

A porch is being built upon the house of C. A. LeGro on Converse avenue. Ralph LeGro is doing the work. A. E. Fitch is also building an addition to his residence on Central street.

The ladies of St. Paul's church will hold a social and supper next Tuesday evening from 6.15 to 7.30. Immediately after the supper and social the parish will hold an important meeting, and all of the parishioners are urged to be present.

Insurance on the barns and house on the Gamwell farm, near the reservoir of the Palmer Water Company, which were burned early this summer, has been adjusted. The buildings were insured for $1400, but the matter was settled for $1100.

The ladies of the Congregational society will hold a social in the church parlors next Wednesday evening, when the following will serve: Mrs. C. L. Gardner, Mrs. John Blanchard, Mrs. George Holden, Mrs. J. B. Shaw, E. G. Hastings, Mrs. G. H. Fisherdick.

The great comic opera production, "Wang," will be presented at the Loomer opera house, Willimantic, next Wednesday evening, and a special train will be run from Palmer, leaving at 6.20. Return train leaves Willimantic at 11 p. m. The fare for the round trip is $1.

The subject for the morning service at the Congregational church next Sunday will be "The supremacy of spiritual forces." The evening service will be conducted by the Men's Sunday Evening Club. The subject well be "Land of the setting sun." Papers will be given by different members of the club.

The Woman's Relief Corps celebrates its 10th anniversary next Thursday. The corps of Belchertown, Monson, Enfield, Ware, Southbridge and Sturbridge have been invited, and have promised to send delegates. L. L. Merrick post, G. A. R., and C. W. Cross camp, Sons of Veterans, will attend the evening exercises.

A lad 15 years of age arrived at the station Tuesday morning from New London, where he had been working on a farm, ticketed for the state primary school. As that institution is now a thing of the past, Overseer of the Poor Merriam was notified and took charge of the boy, placing him temporarily in the family of W. B. Lawson.

In giving a list of cuts last week, used in Pictorial Palmer, it was stated that the cuts named were among those which appear the book. Some readers have inferred that no cuts appear in the book except those mentioned. The list was a partial one, made from memory. Many cuts not mentioned have been used, as will be seen when the book is ready for inspection.

A large number of people were present at the Odd Fellows' service in the Baptist church Sunday evening, Palmer Lodge of Odd Fellows and Good Cheer Lodge, Daughters of Rebekah, attending in a body. Rev. Mr. Jenner preached an able sermon on "Friendship, Love and Truth." A male quartette composed of E. B. Taylor, W. A. Weld, Fred Royce and C. F. Orcutt rendered special music.

Mrs. C. N. Coleman was called to Portsmouth, N. H., this week by the death of her only brother, Rev. Eleazer Owen. Mr. Owen was a native of Belchertown, and was formerly well known in this vicinity. He had been failing in health for several years, for which reason a year ago he withdrew from active work in the ministry and removed to Portsmouth, where he had spent a large part of his life and where he was for many years one of the most beloved and earnest preachers among the clergymen of that city.

The high school football team will meet the Monson Academy team at the driving park to-morrow afternoon. The high school boys expect to meet a great deal heavier team, but are prepared to make a hard fight. They make up in grit and sand what they lack in weight. H. Shaw, fullback, has been practicing drop kicking of late, and has sent the ball between the bars from the 25-yard line. It is expected that his kicking will be a feature of the game. The game will be called at 2.30. Admission, 15 cents.

A bold theft was committed directly under the rays of an electric light Tuesday evening. C. E. Fuller and E. F. Shaw had hitched their horses in front of the Memorial building while attending a social in the Odd Fellows' building. A little after 8 o'clock a man went up to both and took the robes, slung them over his shoulder and walked leisurely up Central street. The act was witnessed by H. L. Gray, who notified Officer Eastman; instead of following up the man, Eastman notified the owners of the property, and by the time they appeared upon the scene the thief could not be found

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 13, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A second-hand Richmond parlor coal stove. M. R. Lull, at Howe's store.

SOUND MONEY CELEBRATION.

A Big Crowd Enthuses Over the Election of McKinley and Hobart.

Monson celebrated the McKinley victory with plenty of noise and show last Saturday evening. Not in recent years has any event aroused so much enthusiasm as this, and it was carried out very successfully under the management of Robert H. Cushman, who made the first move, although the subject had been talked over by others. Nothing was done until Friday morning. A mass meeting was called for that evening, when details for a parade were arranged. Not as many torches could be purchased as were desired, but red fire and fireworks, together with the lanterns in the barges and coaches, helped to supply the deficiency.

About 8 o'clock the procession formed in front of Memorial Hall and proceeded south to the Hampden road, to Ellis's village, to Bridge street, to Green, to Main, north to High, to Pleasant, to Flynt avenue, to Mill street, to North Main, to Main, disbanding at Memorial Hall. The procession was made up of a mounted battalion led by H. C. Norcross, the horsemen wearing gold sashes; division marshaled by M. F. Moore; Monson cornet band; second division, marshaled by S. Fred Cushman; coach decorated with the national colors and occupied by twelve young ladies; coach from Stafford Springs, carrying a number of men wearing light colored tall hats; third division, marshaled by C. L. Gould; barge prettily decorated and occupied by a dozen young men wearing tall black hats; carriage containing four young men, the carriage illuminated and bearing inscriptions; fourth division, marshaled by E. J. Donovan; eight horsemen formed the advance guard of 40 Academy students; barge from R. M. Reynolds's straw works, trimmed with bunting, flags and lanterns; two pictures on the barge attracted attention, one being that of a pompous McKinley rooster, the other a dejected Bryan parrot, under which was the inscription "I talked too d—d much;" the large bore this legend: "We are the people," and was occupied by people dressed to represent Uncle Sam, a son of Erin, John Chinaman, a gold bug, a negro, a Dutchman, a Populist, a cowboy, a bloomer girl and "the heavenly twins." A team belonging to R. M. Reynolds carried the fireworks which were used along the route, and at intervals fireworks were set off on the Dr. Fuller lot east of the village. The band's efforts were supplemented by the various yells; Monson Academy gave theirs whenever opportunity presented, and these were among the others: "Gold, gold! Gold, gold, gold! Is the standard we uphold!" "Who are we? Who are we? Voters for McKinley!" also "Rah, rah, rah! Flippity flop! This is the gang from the south straw shop!"

The people living along the line of march and others decorated and illuminated their houses very finely, and many burned colored fire. Among the many houses, besides all the places of business, were those of W. A. Charles, Dr. Fuller, A. D. Ellis, D. W. Ellis, R. M. and T. Reynolds, Rufus Fay, Charles Merrick, A. D. Norcross, F. E. D. R. P. and S. F. Cushman, Jr., Mrs. G. W. Farrington, Miss Holmes, Mrs. W. N. Flynt, L. C. and G. C. Flynt, C. F. Orcutt, E. F. and F. E. Morris, W. H. Gifford, Marvin Bradway, R. F. Bradway, Henry Wentworth, Ralph Clifford, Prof. Tufts, John Leahy, C. H. Wright, H. G. Rogers, and Dr. C. W. Jackson. The streets were crowded with people, and all agree that Monson can do anything well which she attempts.

Death of Mrs. E. L. Perrin.

Christiana S., 51, wife of Edward L. Perrin, foreman of the carding departments of R. M. & T. Reynolds's mills, died at her Bridge street home Wednesday morning. She had been an invalid for years, and was confined to her bed several weeks before her death, a great sufferer, but very patient. She was possessed of a singularly sweet disposition, and had many friends. The funeral will be held at the house tomorrow morning at 11, and friends are invited without further notice. Rev. Harry Blackford will officiate and the burial will be in the Center cemetery. Mrs. Perrin was born in Woonsocket, R. I., 51 years ago. Her maiden name was Allen. She was married to Mr. Perrin June 10, 1866. They came to Monson 25 years ago, residing there since with the exception of a few years. Mrs. Perrin leaves one daughter, Miss Myrtis, and a neice, Mrs. E. N. Gagnon of New York, whose home was for a time with the family. She also leaves these sisters, Mrs. Maria Melville, Trenton, N. J., Mrs. Mary Chandler of Woonsocket, R. I., and these brothers, Ethan and Owen Allen of Milbury, Arnold S. Allen of Uxbridge, and Benajah S. Allen of Pascoag, R. I.

Child Badly Scalded.

The three-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brogan of South Monson was badly scalded Monday afternoon by setting down in a pail of boiling water. She is expected to recover, however, and is as comfortable as could be expected.

Miss Salena Orcutt is visiting friends in Springfield.

Miss Vilora McCollum has returned from a visit to her home in Maine.

Mrs. Howe Grant left Monday for Boston, where she will remain several weeks.

Miss Mabelle E. Watson is assisting Miss Bessie Sutcliffe at No. 1 grammar school.

Robert Lewis lost two fingers in an accident at the Flynt company's quarry Saturday.

Miss Blanche, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Cushman, has scarlet fever. Mrs. Cushman is also ill.

Mr. Hatch, father of Edwin C. Hatch of South Monson, has been ill about two weeks. Mr. Hatch is probably Monson's oldest resident, being over 95.

The circle of King's daughters will meet with Mrs. Truman Bradway next Friday evening, and as there is especial business to come before the meeting it is desired that as many members as can will be present.

It is said that already longing eyes and yearning hearts have turned towards Postmaster Herlihy's position, but as Mr. Herlihy is serving the people satisfactorily, outsiders are failing to enthuse over ousting him. His commission runs to December, '99.

A sum of money was received at the JOURNAL office this week from a Monson subscriber, unaccompanied by the name of sender or any other means of identification. Will the person who sent the money please communicate with office regarding the matter.

All member of Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps who expect to attend the celebration of the 10th anniversary of L. L. Merrick corps at Palmer next Thursday evening, and who desire to go in the 'bus, are requested to notify Mrs. Julius N. Graves on or before Monday evening.

The lecture to be given to-morrow afternoon by Miss Hattie Twitchell of Springfield, on "The Kindergarten," merits the attention of all who are interested in the training of children. Miss Twitchell is the principal of the training school for kindergarten teachers in Springfield, and comes highly recommended, both as a speaker and a leader in her line of work. A desire has often been expressed to have a kindergarten established in Monson, and it is hoped that no one will lose this opportunity of learning more of the methods and aims of this important work. The lecture will be at 3 p. m in the academy chapel, and will be free.

When the remodeling of the Methodist church was begun it was thought that the work would be completed about December 1st, but delays have occurred which may lengthen the time to January 1st. The metal ceilings have been placed, the pulpit platform has been built and the building wired for electricity. The windows are now being put in. There are to be two memorial windows, one presented by Rev. W. H. L. Starks of Ocean Grove, N. J., for his daughter, Mrs. Clarissa Starks Thompson, and in memory of Mrs. Emma Starks; the other is to be presented by Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Marble in memory of Horace Marble, Mr. Marble's father, and Homer Earle, Mrs. Marble's father.

Prof. J. S. R. Coy will give the first of this season's series of organ recitals in the Congregational church next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, and all are invited. Prof. Coy gave three recitals last year which were much enjoyed. He will be assisted by E. H. McClosky, tenor, of Boston, who is well known as a concert singer and who has been heard in musical festivals. The programme:

Marche aux Flambeaux. Guilmant
Serenade. Schubert
Cujus Animam, from Stabat Mater. Rossini
E. H. McClosky.
Entr' acte Gavotte de Mignon. Thomas
Communion in G. Batiste
Song. Selected.
E. H. McClosky.
Walters' Prize Song, from Die Meistersinger Wagnne
Invocation in B flat. Guilmart
Martha Overture. Flotwo

The choir of the Universalist church will repeat by request the sacred song rendered at the harvest concert last Sunday evening. The soprano, Mrs. C. H. Bruce, leaves Monday for her new home in Lexington.

WILBRAHAM.

Joseph Leavens of Melrose, N. Y., is visiting Dea. A. A. Phelps.

Thieves recently stole about forty hens from the coop of Mrs. Austin Atchison.

Miss Sarah Phelps has entered a school in Boston, where she will train herself for a nurse.

The body of Otis K. Ladd, a former resident, was brought here from North Adams for burial last week Thursday. Mr. Ladd was well known in this town, and greatly respected by all.

LUDLOW.

The up-town schools closed to-day for the Thanksgiving vacation.

The Grange will give a drama, entitled "The turn of the tide," this evening. The receipts will go toward paying for the new piano which has recently been purchased.

The home of Mrs. Lucy Booth at the Center was the scene of a pretty gathering last Friday evening, when about 60 friends of Mrs. Booth's son, Charles, and bride called to extend their congratulations. Mr. and Mrs. Booth were the recipients of many handsome and useful presents.

BELCHERTOWN.

Dr. Ira D Hasbrouck of New York has engaged rooms and will open an office in town.

William Orlando has purchased the property of H. F. Howard near the depot. The price paid was $500

Samuel Capen killed a porcupine weighing 30 pounds near his home one day last week. Mr. Capen's dog was badly wounded by the animal while assisting in the killing.

Miss Lizzie M. Goodnow, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clifton H. Goodnow, and Victor Damon, both of this town, were married at Greenfield Saturday evening by Rev. Jerome Wood. The marriage was contrary to the wishes of Miss Goodnow's parents, as she is only 17, but all has now been forgiven, as is usually the case, and the young people are happy.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The question now is: "Who'll have the post office?

Mrs Nellie Buffington of Springfield was in town Tuesday.

George D. Keith spent Sunday with friends in Palmer.

Quite a party of young people enjoyed a straw ride to Springfield Monday night in Lane's 'bus, to witness the McKinley parade.

The parishioners of Rev. H. B. Mason are rejoicing over his continued improvement, and are in hopes to have him with them once more ere many weeks.

People living in the "Castle" were somewhat startled Sunday evening owing to the discovery of fire in a pile of papers in the basement, which at one time threatened to destroy the ancient edifice, but by the prompt action of one of the tenants, Mrs. Moriarty, the flames were subdued before any damage was done.

WALES.

William Underwood is home for a week's vacation.

George Parker is building an addition to his home.

LeRoy Heald of Camden, Maine, is employed by W. S. Lyon for the winter.

Mrs W. A. Lyon is spending a few days in New York, getting the fashions in millinery.

Mrs. John Heck and two children have the scarlet fever; there are several other cases in town.

Two families moved from town to Spencer this week, leaving some of the merchants "in the soup."

H. W. Needham and Everett Bradley are reshingling the Warren Shaw homestead, occupied by J. E. Loudon.

On and after Nov. 16th the Wales stage will run until further notice on the winter schedule, leaving Wales at 7 a. m., excepting Mondays, when it will leave at 5 30 a. m.; returning it will leave Palmer at 4 30 p. m. except Saturdays, when it will leave at 5 30

HAMPDEN.

Deputy Sheriff McCann of West Springfield happened to be in town Monday evening and was called upon to arrest a suspected horse-thief. The man was found in the barn of Farmer Burleigh and could give no satisfactory explanation why he happened to be there. He was taken to Springfield and given a hearing Tuesday morning; he pleaded not guilty and his case was continued. On Wednesday Inspector O'Day of Worcester came to Springfield and positively identified the man as a noted horse thief who has been in the business for a number of years. In 1887 he was arrested and sentenced to Sing Sing for eight years, being released in 1894. He operated principally in Westchester county, New York, stealing horses in that vicinity and travelling by night to the eastern part of this state, where he would appear with several western horses to sell. He would repeat the operation here and in due time appear in New York with several eastern horses for sale. He was taken to Worcester by Inspector O'Day on a charge of having stolen a pair of horses in that city in 1888.

BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. Sumner Parker is visiting friends in Douglas.

Mr. Anderson of Monson is visiting his daughter, Mrs. H. L. Converse.

Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson occupied the desk of the Second church last Sunday.

Miss Jennie Livermore of Chicopee was home over Sunday.

New Books in the Public Library.

All of the new books in the town library are now ready for circulation. There are a good number which will be of especial assistance to the teachers and pupils of the schools. Those relating to nature study are: Gibson's "Sharp Eyes," Chapman's "Birds of Eastern North America," Matthew's "Familiar Trees and Their Leaves," Apgar's "Trees of Northern United States," Mrs. Dana's "How to Know the Wild Flowers," Scudder's "Frail Children of the Air," Miss Miller's "Bird Ways," and "Four Handed Folk," Burrough's "Fresh Fields," Bamford's "Up and Down the Brooks," and a number of Thoreau's works. Relating to American history there are: "The Story of the Indian," "Hero Tales of American History," "Pioneer Mothers of the West," "Aunt Charlotte's Stories of American History," "Dolly Madison," "The Sabbath in Puritan New England," "Montcalm and Wolfe," "In the Boyhood of Lincoln," "A Knight of Liberty," and "In Old New England." There are also some of the best works upon the subject of child study among the recent additions to the library. Among the works pertaining to literary study are: "Poetic Interpretation of Nature," "Aims of Literary Study," "Childhood in Literature and Art," "Essays in Literary Interpretation," "English History in Shakespeare's Plays," "Little Journeys to the Homes of Good Men and Great." Relating to the subject of the fine arts are: "Saine's Lectures upon Art," Hamerton's "Graphic Arts," Miss Shedd's "Famous Paintings and Painters," "Hints to Pupils in Drawing and Painting," and "A Score of Famous Composers."

WARREN.

The Knowles steam pump works has increased its force of men by 8 or 10 new employes since election.

Sayles & Jenks's woolen mill, which has been shut down while a new water-wheel was being put in, will soon resume work.

The Slater Engine Company has nearly completed arrangements for the starting of its new foundry, and it is expected work will begin in two weeks. But a few hands will be employed at first, and only the smaller castings made. J. F. Shanley will be the foreman.

The warrant is posted for a town meeting to be held in the town hall Monday afternoon, the 23d. The most important articles are: To see if the town will authorize the overseers of the poor to complete the barn at the town farm with money obtained from the sale of lumber; to see if the town will build a hose house on land of the Knowles steam pump works, or act in any way relative thereto; to see if the town will buy 1000 feet of hose for the fire department; to see if the town will accept an extension of School street as laid out by the selectmen, and also a road at West Warren from North street to the house of Desire Peltier.

Congregational Pastor Installed.

Rev. William Byron Forbush was installed as pastor of the First Congregational church Wednesday, the exercises taking place at 2 p. m. In the morning Rev. Mr. Forbush was examined by a council of thirty members. Rev. J. F. Gaylord of Barre called the council to order; Rev. A. B. Bassett of Ware was chosen moderator, and Rev. S. W. Brown scribe. The records of the parish and church regarding the call of Mr. Forbush, and his acceptance, were read. Mr. Forbush then gave a history of his life from the time he entered college to his last pastorate at Yarmouth. After a short secret session the council dinner was served. In the afternoon a large number of people were present at the installation exercises. The following was the programme carried out:

Organ prelude J. E. Lombard
Anthem, Te Deum in E flat (Buck)
Double quartet.
The minutes of the council, by the scribe,
Rev. S. W. Brown
Invocation, Rev. Sylvanus Hayward
Response, "Peace, troubled soul," Quartet
Reading of the scripture, Rev. J. L. Sewall
Hymn 1029, "O holy Lord, our God."
Sermon by Rev. Dr. Alexander McGregor of Pawtucket, R. I.
Anthem, Quartet
Installing prayer, Rev. A. B. Basset
Hymn 1010, "We bid thee welcome in the name."
Charge to the pastor, Rev. J. F. Gaylord
Right hand of fellowship, Rev. E. B. Blanchard
Hymn 1019, "Oh, where are kings and empires now?"
Charge to the people, Rev. Harris G. Hale
Hymn 787, "O holy Savior! Friend unseen."
Benediction by the pastor.

W. B. Forbush was born in Springfield, Vt., February 20, 1868, and was graduated from Dartmouth college in 1888. He took his theological course in Theron seminary in New York. He received the degree of doctor of philosophy from New York university in 1892, and degree of doctor of letters from Hanover college in 1895. While pastor in Riverside, East Providence, R. I., he was lecturer in Brown university on "Comparative philosophy." For the past two years he has been settled over the Tabernacle church of Yarmouth, N. S., and held the office of chairman of the denomination in the maritime provinces for '96 97. Mr. Forbush is married, and has three young sons.

Immense Election Celebration.

The enthusiasm of the citizens of Warren, over the result of the election, vented itself Thursday night in a celebration which will long be remembered. Promptly at 8 o'clock the blazing of beacons on the hill tops, the resounding boom of cannons, and the reverberating notes of whistles and bells, signalized the opening of the event. The town was a blaze of light; the shop whistles, the factory bells, all testified to their rejoicing over the prospect of future prosperity. The 'siren" whistle, which was used for the first time at the Knowles pump works, touched every note in the gamut in unceasing ecstasy. Nearly all the business houses, residences and shops were radiant with light and floated the tri-colors to the breeze. Promptly at 8:30 the procession started. It was one of the longest ever seen in town, composed of nearly a hundred horsemen, 25 bicyclists, and hundreds on foot, beside a number of floats. The Warren Cornet band and the Bookfield band furnished music. The Knowles pump works displayed a pump; the Slater engine works an enormous banner borne aloft by a number of small pages, making a striking and effective display; Butterworth Brothers, a huge sheet of "American tin;" besides these there were many clever transparencies and banners. The line of march covered quite a large part of the town, and rockets, Roman candles and red fire marked its progress. At about ten o'clock the parade disbanded at the town hall, where a collation was served. The cannons, which had done such good service, ceased. Later, as the stillness of the night was broken by the strains of the Brookfield band, as it marched homeward to the tune of "Rally 'Round the Flag," an answering chord responded in many hearts, as we realized nothing could more fitly close the event than this tune, which was the keynote of the whole occasion, for 'twas not a partisan, but a patriotic, celebration.

BORN.

At Warren, 3d, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John T. Muicare.

DIED.

At Monson, 11th, Christiana S., 51, wife of Edward L. Perrin.
At Warren, 4th, Adolphe Moreau, 36.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue.
tf—44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TO RENT.—Pleasant tenement of five rooms on North Main street. Inquire of L. E. CHANDLER.

PAINT SHOP TO RENT.—Also upper tenement in D-wey house on South Main street. Apply to W. W. LEACH. tf—31

CAME TO MY HOUSE Tuesday, Nov. 10th, young hound, black and white. Owner can have same by proving property.
1-33 OTTO R. F. SMITH.

FOR SALE.—A small building belonging to C H. Bruce. Suitable for wood or hen house. Inquire of J. N. GRAVES or RALPH CLIFFORD,
1-33 Monson, Mass.

I WISH to purchase for cash, Old United States and Revenue Stamps.
Address, H W. McGREGORY,
32-tf Box C, Palmer, Mass.

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E J. WOOD. tf-31

WANTED.—At once, a girl for general housework. Must be good cook, washer and ironer; none need apply unless competent. To such will be paid $5 a week.
MRS. GEO. M. ATKINS,
1-33 Thorndike street, Palmer.

Scaly eruptions on the head, chapped hands and lips, cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, are quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is at present the article most used for piles, and it always cures them. LeGro & Lynde

THE BOSTON JOURNAL LED.

The Election News Was Superior to that Printed in Any Other Boston Paper.

The Boston *Journal* proved its superiority over the other Boston papers by the admirable manner in which the news of the Presidential election was given on the morning after the great contest. The *Journal* did not issue a small sheet, giving fragmentary reports, but gave the largest paper printed in Boston that morning. Every state in the Union was covered by means of the *Journal's* special correspondents, and the news from the crucial points was complete and accurate in every detail. In spite of the rush of election news the *Journal* did not omit any of its regular departments, and nothing was slighted, as was the case in other papers. One thing which enabled the *Journal* to print the earliest and most accurate news of the election was the fact that it was the only morning paper connected with the Associated Press, which has all the morning papers in the parts of the great West, where the chief interest centered.

Nobby, Stylish Footwear

at Prices LOWER than it was ever possible to sell such goods for before.

Be Sure and See Our
FALL AND WINTER
. . STYLES . .
AND GET OUR PRICES.

Warm Shoes for Cold Feet.

Our stock of Felt and Beaver goods was never as large or our prices lower. : : : : : : : : : :

CALL AND SEE US.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

Geo. L. Fuller,

the distributor of fine fitting shoes.

Monson, - - Mass.

LADIES IN EARNEST.

An Echo of The Campaign.

Political managers and the public in general have been deeply interested in the national vote of the women in this campaign. This was carried on by means of postal cards sent by women all over the United States to a designated manufacturing office whose clerical force handled and counted the ballots. While it is true that the ballots cannot be counted for the favorite Presidential candidates of the fair voters, the movement has underneath it a deep significance, giving an excellent illustration of the drift of opinion among the women, on public matters, as compared with the expressed opinion by the men.

It will be observed that the Prohibition vote is very much heavier in proportion to the other votes, than is shown in the men's election. There are some thousands of names which cannot be counted as votes, for the reason that only those whose signatures appeared on the postal card or envelope, were counted. Many of the ladies, in their honesty of purpose, failed to realize that much unfairness might creep in if votes were counted on the testimony of some other individual than the voter. The vote has been strictly fair and accurately reported, no prejudice being allowed in the office of the Postum Cereal Food Coffee Co., whose office force, by the way, are about equally divided in their opinions on the Gold and Silver question.

This Woman's Vote has called forth letters from many prominent women throughout the country, and while they know the votes do not count *de facto*, the writers appreciate the underlying motive in the movement, which is to bring to the front the idea of the right of women to express their opinion as to who shall make the laws under which they, as well as the men, are governed. There is a quaintness through the following letter that will be appreciated, perhaps. The letter comes from Baltimore, Md. Never mind the name or the candidate she voted for.

"Postum Cereal Food Coffee Co.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

Gentlemen:—

I am very grateful to you for the beneficent privilege of voting this fall. Through this one act, you prove that you think that your mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts are citizens of these United States. I never was a foreigner, and yet this is the first time I have ever been a citizen.

I have never been a traitor, nor a spy of any kind, never was a bank-robber, counterfeiter or thief, never placed in a reformatory and let loose a few days before election, never been a drunkard nor a pauper. The opposite sex tell me the reason why I have never been a citizen, is because I was not born right. Therefore, for over a half a century, I have been unable to cast my vote.

It pleases me to cast my first vote for true American principles. I sincerely trust that the women of our land will be free to vote hereafter and demonstrate that we are progressing in the right direction, for our vote will be an honest one for an honest purpose, for right thinking, right living, which will give us an honest and intelligent lot of voters, whose efforts will be to put into office the men that will stand firm against all that is evil. It is of great concern to us who shall be our rulers, and if they stand for political power and greedy ends alone, the inevitable result must be wicked in their administration.

In the hope that the right may ever be uppermost, I am,

Yours very truly,
Mrs——"

The postal cards and letters have been dragging along by various delays of mail, and it has been impossible to give a correct report until now. It is published even at this late date, in order to give a clear idea of how the ladies expressed themselves.

WOMEN'S VOTE TO DATE.

	McKinley	Bryan	Palmer	Levering	Bentley
Connecticut	172	12	.....	15	1
Nebraska	569	79	2	53	.....
Indiana	1313	318	7	61	24
Iowa	333	86	2	27	3
Kansas	579	29	.....	15	5
Massachusetts	656	45	2	34	2
Michigan	1427	513	6	72	33
Minnesota	134	13	2	13	.....
Missouri	125	76	.....	15	5
New York	160	8	.....	5	5
Ohio	1166	162	4	263	10
Pennsylvania	2386	370	1	77	22
Wisconsin	505	36	8	114	16
Scattering from other States	295	16	....	35	.....
Total	461	137	21	171	1
	10,281	1900	55	989	134

Battle Creek, Mich., Nov. 7th, 1896.

Personally appeared before me, a Notary Public in and for Calhoun County, Michigan, C. W. Post, Chairman of the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., who makes affidavit that the above report of the receipts in the Women's Presidential Vote, is accurate and correct to the best of his knowledge and belief.

James Boughton, Notary Public.

The Company, who have paid out a considerable sum of money to conduct this Women's Presidential Vote, have conducted the matter in the best shape they were capable of, and that part of the work is presented to the ladies and to the politicians and public at large, with the knowledge that it has afforded considerable interest to all parties in this intensely interesting campaign. No prejudice of any kind has been allowed to creep into the work. It has naturally brought the Postum Cereal Food Coffee Co. into prominence, and this might be looked upon by some people as something of an advertisement for them. A great many letters have been received, inquiring about the Postum Cereal Food Coffee, and possibly it would not be amiss to make public explanation in this column.

Inquiry developed the fact that about one person in every three, has some form of disorder, caused by coffee drinking. They are slow to admit the reason, but find that their trouble leaves them when coffee is left out of their diet. It makes little matter about the theories, although it is known to physicians and chemists that certain alkaloids exist in coffee in small quantities, the same as found in morphine, whisky, strychnine and tobacco. The proof is plain enough, that for some reason, coffee is a direct poison to very many people. A warm, nourishing, palatable beverage is wanted at breakfast and perhaps at the other meals. The chocolate, cocoa, etc, fails to fill the want in many cases. After some hundreds of experiments, extending over a period of about twelve months, the Postum Food Coffee was finally discovered. It is a strictly pure product of the cereals (grains) alone. No coffee, chicory or other ingredients of any sort are contained in it. The color when brewed, is the deep seal brown of Mocha which changes to a rich golden brown when cream is added, and the taste is almost identical with the milder and more expensive grades of Java.

About 70 per cent of Postum Food Coffee is made from the part of the wheat berry that contains the gluten and phosphates. It is well known that brain workers exhaust the phosphates rapidly.

It will well repay any individual who has any form of physical disorder, to try for ten days or two weeks leaving off the common coffee entirely and using Postum. A strong healthful nervous system will eliminate almost any form of disease, and by leaving off coffee, one gets hold of the active cause of nervous prostration, and by taking on Postum Cereal Food Coffee, one directly builds in the phosphates and the needed elements to reconstruct the gray matter in the nerve centers throughout the body.

Samples of Postum can be had by mail, free upon application at the home office at Battle Creek, Michigan. Fancy grocers throughout the United States can furnish it.

The demand for Postum has been enormous, and has attracted the attention of many imitators. There is but one original and palatable Cereal Food Coffee, as can be easily determined by test. The red seals, containing the words 'It makes red blood" and the registered trade mark of Postum Cereal on the package, will protect the buyer.

Horse-clipping by Power.

I have purchased the horse-clipping business of Nelson Whiton, and have located the same at **Marcy's Stable on Walnut street,** where I solicit the patronage of the public. All work carefully and promptly done.

C. N. COLEMAN, Palmer.

The wife of Mr. Leonard Wells, of East Brimfield, Mass., had been suffering from neuralgia for two days, not being able to sleep or hardly keep still, when Mr. Holden, the merchant there, sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and asked that she give it a thorough trial. On meeting Mr. Wells the next day he was told that she was all right, the pain had left her within two hours, and that the bottle of Pain Balm was worth $5 00 if it could not be had for less. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida street, San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Regular size 50c and $1.

HOW TO PREVENT CROUP.

SOME READING THAT WILL PROVE INTERESTING TO YOUNG MOTHERS HOW TO GUARD AGAINST THE DISEASE.

Croup is a terror to young mothers, and to post them concerning the cause, first symptoms and treatment is the object of this item. The origin of croup is a common cold. Children who are subject to it take cold very easily and croup is almost sure to follow. The first symptom is hoarseness; this is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough, which is easily recognized and will never be forgotten by one who has heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given all tendency to croup will soon disappear. Even after the croupy cough has developed it will prevent the attack. There is no danger in giving this remedy, for it contains nothing injurious. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Good advice: Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

FREE! FREE!

To Kidney Sufferers.—An Opportunity Worthy of Your Notice.

If you suffer with kidney disease or any ailment arising from an improper action of the kidneys or urinary organs, this offer we make to the people of Palmer should interest you. In the advancement of medical science the kidneys, being almost the organs of the greatest importance to human health, have not been neglected, and in placing before you such a cure as Doan's Kidney Pills, the proprietors recognize how far so many statements of the makers of similar preparations have fallen short of their claims, being convinced that no remedy for kidney complaints in existence equals Doan's Kidney Pills for such ailments; strengthened in these convictions by letters that are daily received of the work they are doing for mankind's benefit. Old backs and young backs are being constantly freed from never ceasing aches, and many a lame and shattered one, stooped and contracted, is strengthened, invigorated and infused with new life. With such a medicine, an offer of this kind can be made without hesitancy, for while we lose the box we give to you, we make a friend that assists us in the sale of many others.

ONE FULL BOX,

Of Doan's Kidney Pills will be given away free to every person suffering with kidney ailments at the undersigned address. First come, first served, and only this one chance offered. Remember this is not a sample box, but a regular size box of Doan's Kidney Pills, which retails at 50 cents. For those in the country who cannot call in time, a full box will be mailed in response to all letters received up to and including Nov. 7.

Remember, free distribution one day only, Wednesday, Nov. 18th from, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. LeGor & Lynde, next to Post office Palmer, Mass.

Cut this advertisement out and name paper. Sole agents for the United States, Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

NEW FIGS,
" RAISINS,
" PRUNES,
" APRICOTS.

All new and fresh goods.

20 lbs. Sugar for $1.00.

...AT...

E. B. Taylor's,

Holden's Block,

PALMER, - - MASS.

White Loaf Flour is Best.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

Palmer.

22-tf

PIANOS TUNED.—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

If you want your carpets well cleaned they can be done
Kenerson's Steam Carpet Cleaning Works, Park Street, Palmer.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.

DR. O. P. ROLLER, DENTIST,
Lawrence Block, Palmer.
Office Hours: 8 to 12. . . . . 1 to 5.30.
Open Evenings.

To cure all old sores, to heal an indolent ulcer, or to speedily cure piles, you need simply apply DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve according to directions. Its magic-like action will surprise you. LeGro & Lynde.

PPPP RESCRIPTIONS
P P ROPERLY and
PPPP ROMPTLY
P REPARED.
...by...
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

The old way of delivering messages by post-boys compared with the modern telephone, illustrates the old tedious methods of "breaking" colds compared with their almost instantaneous cure by One Minute Cough Cure. LeGro & Lynde.

DYE HOUSE. Undeniably the Best.
Send your DRESSES, CLOAKS, SILKS, FEATHERS, ETC., to
HARMAN'S, 361 Main St., Springfield.
Furs Dyed and Warranted. Skins Tanned, Fur Cloaks Re-cut. Party Dresses and Lace Curtains Cleaned. F. J. WASSUM Agent for Palmer.
C. HITCHCOCK & CO., Agent for Ware.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT.

THIS WEEK WE INAUGURATE

A GREAT SALE OF

CARPETS and FURNITURE.

Without doubt the largest ever shown in this section. During the last sixty days manufacturers have eagerly disposed of their stock at ridiculously low prices, and our spot cash purchasers have secured unheard-of bargains.

This is our opportunity for all would be purchasers, coming as it does at a time when everything indicates higher prices.

These goods have been bought to sell cheap. Not cheap goods, but the best in the country for less money than ever before.

CARPETS.

Heavy Union, extra superfine Ingrains—usually 42c, now only . . . . . 33c a yard.

"Agawam" all-wool Ingrains—full standard weight, always sold at 58c—now only . 40c a yard.

Hartford and Lowell Ingrains—who would want better? 62c, 65c grades, now only 40 and 50c a yard.

Hartford and Lowell five frame best Brussels—that means durability and style. The regular $1.25 quality. 85c a yard.

Best Bigelow Axminsters—the name alone means all that is luxurious and stylish in floor coverings. Qualities always sold from $1.25 to $1.75 a yard. Now only $1.25 a yard. Made and laid.

Another line of Axminsters—best quality—one that you willingly paid $1.25 a yard for—now only . . . . 85c a yard. Made and laid.

OIL CLOTHS.

Over 300 pieces just received, brand new patterns—in all the widths—1 yard, 1 1-4 yards, 1 1-2 yards and 2 yards.

The 25c quality at 17c.
The 30c quality at 20c.
The 35c quality at 23c.

This sale will mean dollars saved to all buyers—in whatever line the purchase lies. Consider the reasons why we are the

Foremost Carpet and Furniture House Outside New York or Boston.

We countenance none but the very best makes in the country—and only the best styles of these.

We buy for SPOT CASH, thus securing the very lowest figures that any manufacturers will sell for.

We guarantee every yard of carpet, and every article of furniture we sell—the lowest as well as the highest priced—to be exactly as represented. Money refunded if they do not prove entirely satisfactory.

Seven floors are given up to these two lines of house furnishings, a total of seventy thousand square feet—crowded to their utmost with thoroughly up-to-date and reliable goods.

What better place could there be in which to purchase, than from such a house as ours where

Variety is Greatest, Styles are Best, and Prices are Lowest.

FURNITURE.

$6 DESKS---made in Quartered Oak, Solid Mahogany, Bird's-eye Maple, Curly Birch, these genuine goods, not imitation. Our Price $2.92

PARLOR TABLES. In Solid Oak, well made and finished—only . . . $1.50

Polished Quartered Oak Tables, that would be cheap at $7.50. Our price . . . ONLY $5.00

ARM ROCKERS. Over 250 styles to choose from. A special in Solid Oak and Mahogany finish, and Saddle Seat, at $3.42

DINING FURNITURE. Space forbids details of this important line. We are selling Tables, Sideboards, Chairs and China Closets to match, at extremely low figures.

CHAMBER SETS. The largest line ever handled. We mention these values:

Hard Wood Sets in Antique finish—neat designs—nothing like them ever shown in this section. . . . . $13 and $15

Polished Oak Sets that would be cheap at $30. We sell for $20

IRON and BRASS BEDS in all styles and at all prices. A special value, White Enamel finish with cast Brass trimmings—only $4.75

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT, SPRINGFIELD.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

$1.50 and $1.75 Kid Gloves at 98c a pair.

Foster's Kid Gloves, for women, at that—the Fowler and Fosterina qualities. Yesterday started them going two and three pairs to a customer—and that's the way they will go to the end; for most people won't be satisfied with getting one pair, only, of such.

Just the colors that everybody wants—tans, browns, slates and ox-bloods.

A Sacrifice in Pretty Silks.

An opportunity grasped by our syndicate organization. This time a maker of some of the finest silks made in this country caught with a big stock of his favorite silks. And our New York office took the entire lot off his hands—that's why

Floral Figured Gros de Loudres,

a regular $1.50 a yard silk is here to be sold at

87 1-2c a yard.

Here are some of the patterns:

White ground work with green vines and westeria blossoms.
Light blue grounds with sprigs of buttercups and wild roses.
Corn grounds with violets and green sprigs.
Pink ground work with yellow leaves and beauty roses.
Oural ground with green branches, wild roses and running vines.
Light tan ground work, leaf patterns with carnations and nasturtiums.
Nile green grounds with branches of wild roses and running vines.

$1.50 Silks, 21 inches w

W. D. KINSMAN.

A Dress Goods Event
Not to be Neglected!

We have selected from our dress goods stock many of the richest patterns to make a run on; to carry out our determination to make this an exceptional week in dress goods selling. Every pattern in the stock new this season. We do not mean to hurry you, but the choicest things will take wings soonest.

Here is the list;

COLORED DRESS GOODS.

At 68c a yard, 40 and 46 in. wide novelties that were 75c and $1.

At $1 a yard, 46 and 50 in. wide novelties worth $1.25.

At $1.25 a yard, 46 in. wide novelties, that were $1.50.

Choice and exclusive novelties in single patterns, 7½ and 8-yard lengths, for $10, $11.25, $12, $13, $15, $16.87, $18.75 and $20.

BLACK DRESS GOODS.

All-wool Serges, Mohairs, Mohair and Wool Crepons, Canvas Cloths and Matelasse effects.

Special bargains for this week at 75c, $1, $1.25, $1.38, $1.50 and $1.75 a yard.

DRESS LININGS.

As a place to get high grade linings at little prices this store is getting famous. We'll keep good linings or none.

Genuine Haircloth, 19 inch, black and slate, 25c.
Genuine English Herringbone Haircloth, 24 inch, 38c.
Silesias, all colors, 12c, 15c, 20c and 25c a yard.
Pure Linen Canvas, extra heavy, for skirt facings, 50c a yard.
Silk Premier, plain and figured, black and colors. Made of tropical fibre; looks like silk, rustles like silk, is more durable than silk, and costs a fourth less!

TRIMMINGS.

Just such a stock as you expect to see here; everything that the season's fashions call for. New Bolero Jackets of Silk and Mohair; new embroidered, spangled and beaded chiffons; new military sets and braids—everything new.

W. D. KINSMAN,

Corner Main and Bridge Streets,

Springfield, = Mass.

---

the ghastly terror of consumption stares a man in the face who neglects a cold.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

It's so simple to get rid of a cough or throat trouble by Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Acts like magic. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

A VISIT to the SICK ROOM

TOUCHING THE SPOT with Johnson's Belladonna Plaster

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCTOBER 4, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.16 and 5.37 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.35, 9.45 a. m. 3.23, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS

CORRECTED TO JUNE 28 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m Sundays 6.55 a. m
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Fancy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.00, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.0 a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

We have the largest and best variety . . of . .

TRUSSES

We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,

Next to Post Office,
PALMER.

J. K. BARKER,

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,

13-27 Three Rivers, Mass.

God's Angel.

God's angels drop like grains of gold
Our duties 'midst life's shining sands;
And from them, one by one, we mold
Our own bright crowns with patient hands.

From dust and dross we gather them;
We toil and stoop for love's sweet sake,
To find each worthy act a gem
In glory's kingly diadem,
Which we may daily richer make.

INGENUITY OF THIEVES.

It has not been many years since a well-know jurist chanced to ask a friend the time of day as he entered the temple of justice, remarking at the same time that he had forgotten his watch at home. At the conclusion of his duties he returned home, and when he asked his wife for his chronometer was not a little surprised to hear that she had given it to a young man who had come for it, representing that the jurist had sent him. The young man was a thief. He had heard the judge remark that he had forgotten his watch. Without a moment's delay the cunning rogue ran to the judge's house and told the good lady of the house that her husband had sent him for the watch. It was a clever story, plausibly told, and it won the watch

The proprietor of a large jewelry house in Cincinnati can scarcely have forgotten his experience with an expert knave. It was along toward noon one very hot day in the summer of 1875 when a ministerial appearing fellow in a black suit, with a white tie, entered the store. He leisurely walked to the show case and asked to see some diamond studs. After some hesitation he bought a small stone, for which he paid $35. He then wished to look at some rings—thought of making his wife a present. As he followed the clerk to the showcase containing the diamond rings he began to eat an apple. Several valuable gems were looked at with dissatisfaction. One valued at $500 pleased him, but was not just what he wanted. At length he saw one in the case he thought was just the thing. As the clerk reached to get it the parson-like customer pressed the $500 ring deep into the apple he was eating and cleverly tossed it out of the door. The clerk didn't notice the move, but a fellow who was standing on the outside did, and hastily picked up the apple and departed. The diamond purchaser decided not to get his wife a present till another day. He was on the point of leaving when the clerk missed the ring.

"Wait a moment, please," called the clerk, who was nervously looking over the tray, "I cannot find that large diamond ring you were looking at."

The sactimonious gentlemen in black at once returned and remarked the clerk must be mistaken. The search continued, but was fruitless. The proprietor was called, and in a very austere and blunt way insinuated that it might be found in the folds of the ring-buyer's garments.

"I am the Rev. Dr. G——n," said the customer, in tones of excited wrath, naming a clergyman who lived in a village about thirty miles distant, that I did not come here to be insulted."

Well, the proprietor became angry and called a policeman, and the alleged clergyman was removed to a back room, protesting indignantly at the treatment. A short consultation was held, and a telegram was sent to the address given by the prisoner, making inquiry as to his character and whereabouts. The reply was slow in coming, and it was decided to search the prisoner. He was forced to strip, and every fold and crease in his clothes was searched. it is needless to say the ring was not found. The telegram from the village, thirty miles away came, saying that the Rev. Dr. G——n was one of the most reliable men in the town and that he was visiting friends in Cincinnati. Up to this time the proprietor had been of the opinion that the customer was a pious fraud, but the telegram changed his tune. He wanted to make amends right away. The parson talked heavy damages and law, but was at length soothed to silence by four crisp $100 bills. In some way the story of the minister's insult leaked out. His friends heard it and asked him about it. In the end he called at the jewelry store to see about it, and the proprietor was not a little amazed to find he had been duped. Detectives were at once put on the case, and in a few days arrested the bogus clergyman and his confederate trying to pawn the ring. They were the notorious "Frenchy" LaMountain and Cal Duncan.

A night watchman who was employed to protect a jewelry store in Denver against the ravages of thieves, was neatly outwitted by the notorious Billy Forrester some years before his death. The firm carried an immense stock of gems, and kept them in a large old-fashioned safe. Forrester had, by long years' experience, become so familiar with safes of that pattern that he could tell when to reverse and when to turn the knob forward, by placing his ear close to the door above the combination, and in this way could open the safe in a short time. By taking a wax impression of the keyhole he made a key for the front door. Having previously located the safe in the store, he was now ready to begin. It was a cold, snowy, stormy night, about 10 o'clock, and Forrester walked up to the store with an air of ownership and unlocked the door. He carried a sample case in his hand. Going in, he turned up the gas in the rear of the store and then shook down the stove. He leisurely worked the combination to the safe, and in less than half an hour he had before him thousands of dollars worth of costly jewels and watches. At this very interesting point the night watchman came in.

"Good evening," said the cordial burglar, as he continued to remove valuables from the safe to his sample case

"Come back to the fire and warm yourself; it is very cold out to-night."

The patrolman allowed that it was, and sauntered back to the stove.

"I'm packing up my samples," went on the thief, suavely. "Going out on the road in the morning, and thought I would get ready to-night. There! isn't that a beauty?" he asked, holding out an elegant Jurgenson for the watchman to examine.

In this way Forrester packed over $9000 worth of gems and watches into his sample case, chatting cheerfully with the night watchman all the while.

As he was about to close his sample case he stopped suddenly as if struck by a happy thought, and then picked up a very pretty ring. Turning to the watchman he asked him if he had a wife. The watchman had, and, with a careless laugh, Forrester tossed him the ring, saying: "Give her that and tell her it is a mark of appreciation for the faithful service rendered by her husband."

The brilliant guardian of other people's property was delighted, and was unusually wide awake all the rest of the night. It was not until morning that he became aware of the hoax that had been practiced upon him. Forrester by that time was well out of the way, and his connection with the robbery was not discovered till a few days before his death, when he confessed it."—*Advocate.*

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING KINNAN, & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Scrofula

Makes life misery to thousands of people. It manifests itself in many different ways, like goitre, swellings, running sores, boils, salt rheum and pimples and other eruptions. Scarcely a man is wholly free from it, in some form. It clings tenaciously until the last vestige of scrofulous poison is eradicated by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the

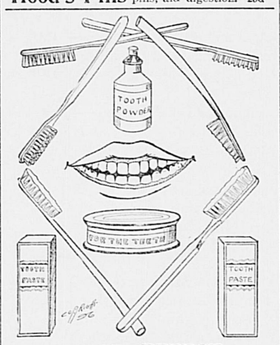
One True Blood Purifier.

Thousands of voluntary testimonials tell of suffering from scrofula, often inherited and most tenacious, positively, perfectly and permanently cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.



CAUSE—EFFECT

Good teeth—good tooth brushes—and good tooth preparations. That is the size of it. Begin early in life to take care of your teeth by the use of reliable preparations, and you will have a mouth always ready to be clothed with smiles. I have the brushes and the most popular requisites for preserving the teeth, and this leads me to say the **Centennial Tooth Powder**, now on the market for 20 years, is the best of them. Try it. **Price 25c.** Call for it at

O. P. Allen's Corner Drug Store,
PALMER, MASS.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President,
H. G. LOOMIS.
Vice Presidents,
C. H. HOBBS. H. P. HOLDEN. C. F. GROSVENOR.
Secretary,
WM. W. LEACH.
Treasurer,
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Auditors,
Wm. W. Leach. C. F. Grosvenor.

D. W. Foskit,

- - - - Foskit's Mills

MOWING MACHINES,
HAY TEDDERS, . . .
RAKES, ETC. . . . . .

Agent for... Buckeye Mowing Machines, Buffalo Pitts Horse Rakes.

A Full Line of Haying Tools.

The old lady was right when she said, the child might die if they waited for the doctor. She saved the little one's life with a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure. She had used it for croup before. LeGro & Lynde.

FOR SALE.

Residence of the Late Franklin Blanchard,

1¼ miles from the village of Palmer, on main highway; grounds beautifully terraced, with row of large maple trees in front, large high-studded frame house of 13 rooms, newly shingled, in first-class repair; two good wells and town water service, with hydrant across street; perfect drainage; nice barn and hennery, nearly new; about 3 acres land sloping to south, in high stage of cultivation; fine young orchard with great variety of fruit, apples, pears, peaches, plums, grapes, etc.; adjoining estate of 17 acres can undoubtedly be purchased if more land is desired. Will be sold cheap to close the estate.

MRS. FRANKLIN BLANCHARD,
Palmer, Mass.

Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1 50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

Absolutely pure, perfectly harmless, and invariably reliable are the qualities of One Minute Cough Cure. It never fails in colds, croup and lung troubles. Children like it because it is pleasant to take and it helps them. LeGro & Lynde

---

Goldsmith

Studio entirely remodeled. Most superb and best equipped studio in N. E. With our new mammoth skylight we make pictures quick as a flash. DON'T DELAY sitting for holiday pictures.

374 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC abates Lung Troubles, Debility, distressing stomach and female ills, and is noted for making cures when all other treatment fails. Every mother and invalid should have it.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

Sealskin Sacques.

FUR RE-PAIRING RE-LINING RE-DYEING.

Fur Garments and Capes Made to Order. Reasonable prices. Send for estimate and catalog.

SIEDE FUR CO.
Established 1851.
42 West 34th Street, New York.

ASTHMA—DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE CURED never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial bottle **FREE**
The DR. TAFT BROS. M. Co., Rochester, N.Y.

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

PRICES AS FOLLOWS, WHICH ARE SUBJECT TO ADVANCE ANY TIME. . . . . .

Lehigh Egg,	$6.50
" Stove,	6.70
" Chestnut,	6.70
Lackawanna Stove,	$ 6.60
Cannel Coal, for grates,	10.50

Delivered in bags. For orders less than one ton, 30c a ton additional.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, = MONSON.

OCTOBER 12th, 1896.

We have fitted up a room at our South Mill and placed it in charge of Mr. John Lines, Superintendent, where our Remnants and other Ladies' Cloths can be seen and purchased. All sales are for net cash, and to be paid for to Mr. Lines before goods are taken away. No samples sent by mail. ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵ ∴ ∵

R. M. & Theo. Reynolds, Monson, Mass.

GUNS. . . .

Single Barrel, Muzzle Loading Guns,	$5.00
Double " " " "	5.00
Single Barrel, Breach Loading Gun,	6.50
Double " " " "	7.50
" " " "	9.00

10.00, 12.00, 13.50, 16.50, 20.00, 25.00, 30.00.

THE FINEST LOT OF GUNS EVER SHOWN FOR THE MONEY.

: : : COME AND SEE THEM. : : :

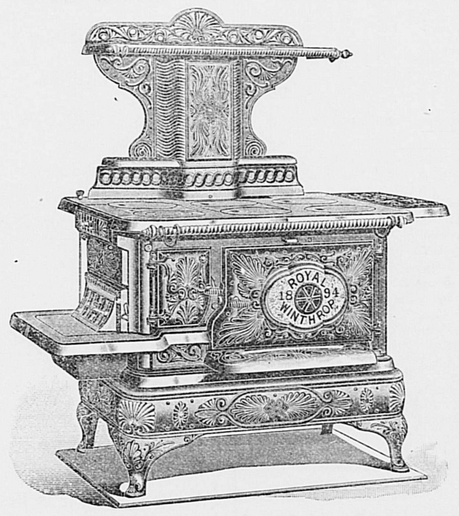
Shot, Cartridges, Powder, and Ammunition of all Kinds.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

Hardware, Paints and Oil Stoves.

Cross Block, ... Palmer, Mass.

We Sell the ROYAL WINTHROP RANGE, the BEST ONE Out.



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Nine unbroken generations have given to the world a Great Natural healer. Old Dr. Sweet now here, Stands among the leaders in medicine in America. Founder, Editor and Proprietor of late Health and Home, Boston, also Old Dr. Sweet's Family Medical Journal, Springfield. Have you received a copy? Orders by mail from every state in the Union. If not, send for one at once. Worth its weight in gold. Another edition of 50,000 copies ordered.

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If not, why not? You want the best and surest, don't you? Speedy cure means speedy money, does it not? It means raiment, food and shelter for wife and the little ones for the forthcoming winter, does it not? To furnish the invalid public for the cure of the lame and those afflicted with obscure Chronic Diseases, the most efficient and best equipped private infirmary in Western Massachusetts, **Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium,** 18 Vernon Street, has been established, and to further this end, the distinguished Dr. J. Edward Ray, graduate of Harvard University, has been engaged as assistant. Do you fully comprehend the vast superiority of infirmary treatment as against office or family methods? It must be borne in mind that although one of the great natural bonesetters of Rhode Island, Dr. Sweet is the only member of the famous Sweet family who cures Obscure Chronic Diseases with equal certainty as he does lameness or the setting of a dislocated bone or joint. **None but the best, is his motto. Watch his institution grow.** An expensive apparatus for the illumination of the cavities of the human body by electricity to be put in this week. Next month the famous X Ray machine goes in. No institution in New England so fully equipped as this one. His family reputation is a safe guarantee for the sick and suffering. Get ready against winter. Examine his methods for the cure of Head, Throat and Lung Complaints, also all types of Lameness and Obscure Chronic Diseases. Ladies shopping at Messrs. Forbes & Wallace's, leaving by Vernon street entrance, will find easy access to Dr. Sweet's offices. Secure a Free Copy of Family Journal without delay. All News Dealers have them to give away. Send address of invalid friends. Hours, from 9 to 8; Sunday 2 to 6. CONSULTATION FREE.

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A HALF-WITTED HERO.

"Talking of remarkable escapes," remarks the drummer, "I think I know very few to beat that of which the hero was poor, half-witted Bill Smith, whom I met at an apalling mining disaster in Scotland 10 or 12 years ago. At that time I was doing my yearly round of the manufacturing towns in England to get a line on the newest thing in carpets, and ran north to Glasgow to visit some friends. The district for miles around is fairly honeycombed with coal mines. One forenoon the startling information reached the city that there had been an explosion in one of the pits at Blantyre, a village seven or eight miles away, and curiosity drew me thither. I don't believe I'll ever forget the awful spectacle. Over 200 men were entombed, great volumes of smoke shot up the pit-mouth, and the wives and mothers stood by as near as they dared, weeping and wringing their hands for the doomed men below.

"Rescue parties were quickly made up, but they were driven back repeatedly by the blinding, choking fumes that belched from the pit mouth. The cries of the women were heartrending as they entreated the rescue party to go down. As quickly as human hands and human hearts could do it a fan was placed in position and the cage lowered over the deadly shaft. Still the men, inured as they were to danger, shrank back. Billy Smith pushed his way through them. He was a big, strong lanky fellow, sluggishly good-natured and known in the village as the man who didn't know much. He had wandered into the village half a dozen years before, with a dirty, limping cur at his heels. When he was asked his name, he said it was only Billy, nothing more. So they stuck Smith to the Billy because it was easy and rigged him out with a full name.

"Haud the pup," he said, quietly, "and let me gae doon" An elderly woman who had three sons in the pit blessed him with the tears streaming down her cheeks, while the men stood back abashed and half ashamed. Billy was lowered quickly, and in a few moments—it seemed like an eternity to the wailing women above—he signaled for the cage to be brought up. It carried three men and a boy, blackened, choking, but unhurt.

"A few of the rescue party went down with the cage again, for the shaft was clearer now, and more of the entombed miners were quickly sent to the top. Then the horrors of the scene began to present themselves. There had been a great upheaval in the mines by the force of the explosion, and the passages were hopelessly choked up with tons of fallen coal and debris. More men went to the rescue. They dug their picks into the awful wall in front of them, urged on by the energy of despair. Night fell, but still the monotonous ring of the pick struck through the mine, which even now was the tomb of many a strong man struck down in his prime. Presently a sort of opening was made into the stubborn wall of coal which blocked up the way, and a man's arm protruded. The victim was quickly dug out and conveyed to the pit mouth. He was beyond all human help. He was not badly mangled; he had been simply choked to death by the fire damp. His widow had hovered all the day near the pit and in the blackness of the night the flickering lights of the lamps shed feverishly on her wan face. They had been married only a month and she was on her way to the pit with her husband's dinner when the roar of the explosion reached her ears. The dead man was tenderly laid at her feet. She flung herself on the body, kissed the poor blackened face and patted the limp, lifeless hands as she cried out: 'Speak to me John! For God's sake speak to me!'

"As the rescuers in the mine dug farther into the opening they had made, the deadly fire damp rushed through and drove them back. The fatal fumes pursued them, and they hurriedly gave the signal to be drawn up till the pit could be cleared of the foul air. Only half-witted Billy Smith remained. You see he did not know much. He flung himself on the damp ground and lay there for hours, helpless and half conscious.

"By and by his dull intelligence told him of the buried miners in their living tomb beyond. He took up a pick and dug, dug, slowly at first, but some God-given feeling within him prompted him to persistently work. For seven hours he dug on till the ring of his pick reached the entombed men. Sweeter music never struck mortal ears. They, too, seized their picks and dug through the black wall to meet their rescuer. Suddenly it fell through, and a hole was left large enough for a man's body to pass through. Day was breaking at the pit mouth when the weary, wretched watchers there were startled to receive a signal for the cage. It was quickly lowered and came up presently with a grewsome collection of limbs that had been torn off dead bodies and living men.

"The work of rescue now went bravely on, and the awful extent of the calamity was soon discovered. A dozen or so more miners were dug out alive, and as each pitload reached the mouth the rescued miners were seized by their friends and hurried off to the village public house. Soon the sounds of revelry swept down to the pit mouth, where wornout, broken-hearted women stood waiting for their dead, and strong men sobbed for their boys. The dead miners were drawn up the shaft in a pitiable state. Some had their arms or legs torn off, others had lost their heads, while more had their faces so blackened that the scorched skin peeled off at a touch.

"Suddenly somebody in the crowd cried, 'Where's Billy Smith?' Nobody knew, and two good-natured miners volunteered to go down the shaft to see if he had been hurt in the mine. They searched perfunctorily enough, for they did not suppose that he had been left behind. But a faint moan reached their ears from among the debris which had fallen near the hole that had been battered in for the rescue of the entombed miners. They cleared the rubbish away quickly and pulled out a man. Yes, it was Billy. He had dug his own grave. He was hauled to the top and laid down. Brandy was poured down his throat, and by and by he opened his eyes. 'Whaur's my dog?' he faintly choked out. Somebody brought the cur to him and laid it in his arms. He hugged it closely, and then, with a smile on his blackened, scorched face, he quietly died. Billy was a man who didn't know very much, you see. He simply knew enough to die for others."—*Exchange.*

OLD-TIME MINISTERIAL SALARIES.

The *Evangelist* has a pathetic article about the poor pay of Rev. Jonathan Edwards in Stockbridge, Mass. This was in the days when Congregationalism was established by law, and the town had to provide for the support of the ministry. At a town-meeting February 22, 1750, it was voted that "in case Rev. Jonathan Edwards should settle with them in the work of the ministry" he should receive the sum of six pounds 15 shillings and fourpence, about 35 dollars lawful money. Besides this he was to have 100 sleighloads of firewood, of which the Indians were to furnish 80 and the white settlers 20, which they were to chop in the woods and draw on sleds to his dwelling-house. This was not all, however, that Mr. Edwards received. He was to have a place to live and plenty of ground on which he could raise vegetables and whatever was necessary. All kinds of livestock in those days were very cheap, judged by our standards. It is interesting, however, to compare the money part of his salary with that of Bishop Asbury and the other preachers of an early day. According to the records, the amount he received per annum was $64, and up to the time of his death in 1816 he never rose beyond that sum.

Before determining whether these salaries were munificent or otherwise, it is necessary to compare the incomes of the Christian people of those days and of the citizens, the taxable property, and all of the other elements. Dr. Dorchester's researches into the early domestic life of New England show that, while the money consideration was not large, the condition of the orthodox minister was not one of relative starvation. In the mountains of Virginia, within 25 years, we have heard a dispute about spring chickens between a farmer's wife and the purveyor for a hotel 20 miles away. He wanted to pay her 5½ cents apiece; she wanted about nine cents. They compromised at last, according to our recollection, on six or seven, and he took away 150 or more spring chickens ready for broiling. In that country, until the people were, so to speak, corrupted by the lavish gifts of visitors, they would have called a man an extortioner who charged another more than 12 cents for a dinner. This was at least nine years after the civil war.—*New York Christian Advocate.*

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that 20,000,000 bottles of a medicine could not be sold unless it was good, honest, and did what was claimed for it. Here are the facts about

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INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

In 30 years 20,000,000 bottles have been sold to cure Blood Diseases, and it must be a CURE. All the sickness in this world is caused by bad blood; Weakness, Loss of appetite, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Constipation, Liver and Kidney troubles, Scrofula, Pimples, etc. Attack the foundation of disease, cleanse the blood, bring it back to the splendid work intended for it by nature. There may be other ways, but the best is by using the tried and true remedy

Dr Clark Johnson's
INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP
50c. per bottle; all druggists.

A combination of leavening agents that are pure, strong and pre-eminently satisfactory in their action, has resulted in

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which is *"The kind Boss makes his biscuits with"* and has for 32 years. Over 3,000,000 pounds sold in the past year testify to *their* popularity.

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A recent issue of the London *Times* contains the following unique advertisement: "Young lady required as governess for one little girl, aged 10. As she has unhappily lost a leg, it is considered possible that more sympathy will be shown to a lady in a similar position; preference, therefore, given to such."

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ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE.—"Papa, is Mrs. Bigelow very poor?"

"No, Cederic. Mrs. Bigelow is well off; don't you know what a nice house she has?"

But she sleeps in the hen coop, papa."

"Why, Cederic."

"She said she did."

"What do you mean?"

"Don't you remember when she was here to dinner night before last she excused herself and said she must go home early because she went to bed with the chickens?"—*Harper's Round Table.*

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No kitchen is kept cleaner than the premises devoted to the manufacture of **NONE SUCH Mince Meat.** No housewife can be more fastidious in the matter of preparing food than we are in the selection and preparation of the materials of which it is made. The cleaning of the currants (for one thing) is more thoroughly done by means of perfected appliances, than it would be possible to do it by hand.

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Send your name and address, and mention this paper, and we will mail you free a book—"Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving"—by one of the most famous humorous authors of the day.

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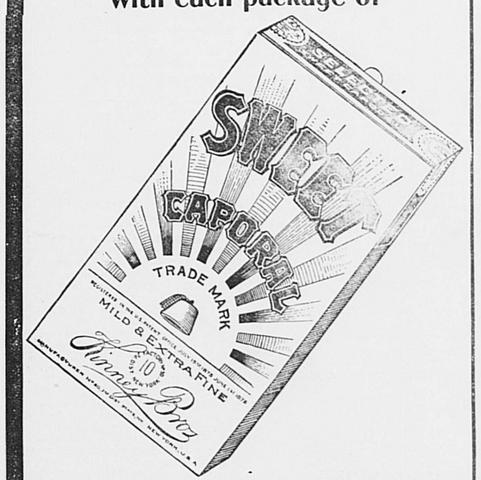
AN ELEGANT BUTTON FREE with each package of



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Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whisky nor other stimulant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it exactly what they need. Price 50c and $1 per bottle, at LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

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THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

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SAPOLIO

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 20, 1896. NUMBER 34.

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Prices a third less than cost.
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All our $1 and 72½c Silk and Wool Mohair Novelties reduced to 75c. The line includes all the new colorings.
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A very few stylish pattern Shirts, no two alike, at greatly reduced prices.
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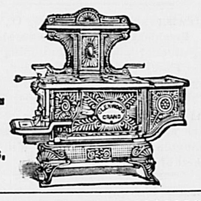

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MEIGS & COMPANY.
The Reasons: Solid as a Brick Wall.

We are making elaborate preparations for To-day's Trade, and our efforts will not be useless because we have what the people want and what is to be found nowhere else. : : : : : : : :

THE BEST. THE BEST. THE BEST.

The present week finds us receiving a most liberal recognition from the people and prompts us to make an effort which will make to-day a memorable event. The Overcoat Season is just opening up and we wish to give our patrons a chance to see and determine for themselves what we can do for them, and also to show that if our competitors can imitate us in the daily press, that it is as far as they are able to go.

We have MEN'S and BOYS' OVERCOATS and REEFERS by the thousand, and it would be a useless task to undertake to describe the color and particular style of every coat.

'Tis sufficient to say that from $6.50 to $35, we can give you **Overcoats made of Beavers, Chinchillas, Meltons, Montagnacs, and Kerseys, in black, blue, brown, and Oxford colors, single or double breasted.**

We wish particularly to call your attention to a **Boys' All-Wool Reefer at $5,** and a **Men's All-Wool Overcoat at $10.** These two articles are strictly All-wool, fast color, and carved out in the very latest style.

OUR CELEBRATED HOME-RULE OVERCOATS.
What They Are, How They Are Made, and How They Will Wear.

'Tis with an inborn sense of satisfaction that we speak of this, Our Celebrated Overcoat, knowing how great the advantage is to us in selling a good overcoat and to you in buying one. Blue, black, and brown, All-wool Beaver cloth, woven by the Vassalborough Mills of Vassalborough, Me. Made in three lengths: long, medium and short; plain seam, strap seam; single or double breasted; and linings, color, pockets, all will bear inspection.
These Overcoats are fully equal in style, fit and finish, to overcoats sold by other houses for $15, and the wear, color and durability are equal; not because we think so, but because IT IS SO. You will know and say so after inspection.
Match the Boys' Reefer if you can. We wish to bring to the attention of everyone who has a boy **OUR BOYS' REEFERS**—they are strictly All-wool Blue Chinchilla and Black Beaver Cloth, made with wide sailor or velvet collars, heavily braided, and range from 3 to 16 years, at **$5.**

Are you economically inclined? If so, save from 15 to 25 per cent and get for your boy the Bargain with which we start the Winter season.

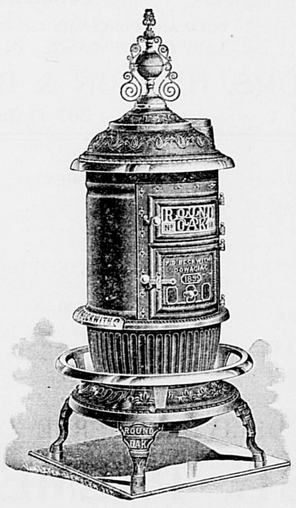
We have **Boys' Reefers and Overcoats from $2.50 to $12** which we will show you, all new and nobby, at the lowest possible prices.

If your boy needs an Overcoat, Reefer, Suit or Pair of Pants for Sunday, to look neat and be happy

The Place to Buy,
To Buy the Best, BUY SATURDAY.
To Buy the Cheapest,

MEIGS & CO.
"MEIGS CORNER," SPRINGFIELD.

ROUND OAK
is a stove which
Burns Wood or Coal.
Will heat more space with same amount of fuel than any other stove on the market.
PERFECTLY AIR TIGHT.
Entirely new. You should see it before . . . buying. . . .



C. A. Brown & Co.,
PALMER.

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

Thanksgiving Reverie.

I'm going home to Thanksgiving to-day;
Through the mists of the past I make my way;
The train I shall take is more rapid by far
Than lightest balloon, or swiftest car;
On memory's track I dart away,
Going home to Thanksgiving to-day.

I shall hear the echo of hurrying feet,
As loved ones hasten my coming to greet;
I shall watch at the casement for those who come
To join the ranks in childhood's home;
Not one of the number will be away,
As we gather home to Thanksgiving to-day.

Now the board is spread—the mirth is stilled,
Not a place is vacant,—each seat is filled
As father, mother, and children come
To share in the bounties of Harvest Home
And silently lift the heart in praise
For the blessings that crown our Thanksgiving Day.

E'en the speechless friends, with pleading airs,
Come fawning around the children's chairs.
Now puss in the velvet conceals her claws,
And Fido sits up with folded paws
Claiming a share, in his doggish way,
Of the feast that is spread on Thanksgiving Day.

We sing again our Thanksgiving song;
I catch the notes as they float along:—
"We plow the fertile meadows,
And sow the furrowed land,
But yet the waving harvest,
Depends on God's own hand;
It is His mercy gives us
The sunshine and the rain,
That paints with verdant beauty
The mountain and the plain;
Every blessing we enjoy,
Comes to us from God,
Then praise his name, then praise his name,
For he is ever good."
Then into silence it sinks away,
The song we sing on Thanksgiving Day.

Who says "'Tis a dream?" Who dares to say
That the fleeting years, as they rolled away,
Carried our loved ones along on their tide
Till half have crossed to the farthest side,—
Passed from our aching hearts away,
To the realms of eternal Thanksgiving Day?

And yet 'tis true; we meet no more
An unbroken band, as in days of yore;
While those that remain, who met with us then,
Have changed from youth to bearded men,
With here and there a sprinkle of gray
In locks that were fair, youth's Thanksgiving Day.

But though we may wander the wide world o'er,
From north to south, and from shore to shore;
Though wealth should flatter, or poverty frown,
Or the burden of sorrow bear us down,
Yet we cannot forget, while reason holds sway,
The youthful visions of Thanksgiving Day.

R. R. CHANDLER.

TOM'S THANKSGIVING.

"It was very provoking that the seamstresses and such people would get married, like the rest of the world," said Mrs. Greenough, half in fun and half in earnest. Her fall sewing was just coming on and here was Lizzie Brown, who had suited her so nicely, going off to be married; and she had no resource but to advertise, and take whomsoever she could get. No less than ten women had been there that day, and not one would answer.

"There comes Number Eleven; you will see," she cried, as the bell rang.

Kitty Greenough looked on with interest. Indeed it was her gowns, rather than her mother's, that were most pressing. She was just sixteen, and since last winter she had shot up suddenly, as girls at that age so often do, and left all her clothes behind her.

Mrs. Greenough was right—it was another seamstress; and Bridget showed in a plain, sad-looking woman of about forty, with an air of intense respectability. Mrs. Greenough explained what she wanted done, and the woman said quickly that she was accustomed to such work—would Mrs. Greenough be so kind as to look at some recommendations? Whereupon she handed out several lady-like looking notes whose writers indorsed the bearer, Mrs. Margaret Graham, as faithful and capable, used to trimmings of all sorts, and quick to catch an idea.

"Very well indeed," Mrs. Greenough said, as she finished reading them. "I could ask nothing better. Can you be ready to come at once?"

"To-morrow if you wish, madame," was the answer, and then Mrs. Graham went away.

Kitty Greenough was an impulsive, imaginative girl; no subject was too dull or too unpromising for her fancy to touch it. She made a story for herself about every new person who came in her way. After Number Eleven had gone down the stairs, Kitty laughed.

"Isn't she a sobersides, mamma? I don't believe there'll be any frisk in my dresses at all if she trims them."

"There'll be frisk enough in them if you wear them," her mother answered, smiling at the bright, saucy, winsome face of her one tall daughter.

Kitty was ready to turn the conversation.

"What do you think she is, mamma—wife or widow?" And then answering her own question: "I think she's married, and he's sick, and she has to take care of him. The solemn, still way she has comes of much staying in a sick room. She's in the habit of keeping quiet, don't you see? I wish she were a little prettier; I think he would get well quicker."

"There'd be no plain, quiet people in your world if you made one," her mother said, smiling; "but you'd make a mistake to leave them out. You would get tired even of the sun if it shone all the time."

The next day the new seamstress came, and a thoroughly good one she proved; "better even than Lizzie," Mrs. Greenough said, and this was high praise. She sewed steadily, and never opened her lips except to ask some questions about work. Even Kitty, who used to boast that she could make a dumb man talk, had not audacity enough to intrude on the reserve in which Mrs. Graham intrenched herself.

"He's worse this morning," whispered saucy Kitty to her mother; "and she can do nothing but think about him and mind her gathers."

But, by the same token, "he" must have been worse every day, for during the two weeks she sewed there Mrs. Graham never spoke of anything beyond her work.

When Mrs. Greenough had paid her, the last night, she said:

"Please give me your address, Mrs. Graham, for I might want to find you again."

"Seventeen Hudson street, ma'am; up two flights of stairs; and if I'm not there, Tom always is."

"There, didn't I tell you?" Kitty cried, exultingly, after the woman had gone. "Didn't I tell you that he was sick. You see now, 'Tom's always there.'"

"Yes; but Tom may not be her husband, and I don't think he is. He is much more likely to be her child."

"Mrs. Greenough, I'm astonished at you. You say that to be contraditious. Now it is not nice to be contradictious; besides, she wouldn't look so quiet and sad if Tom was only a boy."

But weeks passed on, and nothing more was heard of Mrs. Graham, until at last Thanksgiving Day was near at hand. Kitty was to have a new dress, and Mrs Greenough, who had undertaken to finish it, found that she had not time.

"Oh, let me go for Mrs Graham, mamma," cried Kitty eagerly. "Luke can drive me down to Hudson street, and then I shall see Tom."

Mrs. Greenough laughed and consented. In a few minutes Luke had brought to the door the one-horse coupe which had been the last year's Christmas gift of Papa Greenough to his wife, and in which Miss Kitty was always glad to make an excuse for going out.

Arrived at 17 Hudson street, she tripped up two flights of stairs, and tapped on a door on which was a printed card with the name of Mrs. Graham.

A voice with a wonderful quality of musical sweetness in it, answered.

"Please to come in; I cannot open the door."

If, that were "he," he had a very singular voice for a man.

"I guess mamma was right after all," thought willful Kitty. "It's rather curious how often mamma is right, when I come to think of it."

She opened the door, and saw not Mrs. Graham's husband, nor yet her son, but a girl, whose face looked as if she might be about Kitty's own age, whose shoulders and waist told the same story, but whose lower limbs seemed curiously misshapen and shrunken—no larger, in fact, than those of a mere child. The face was a pretty, winning face, not at all sad. Short, thick brown hair curled round it, and big, brown eyes, full of good humor, met Kitty's curious glance.

"I am Tom," said the same musical voice—which made Kitty think of a bird's warble—in a tone of explanation. "I can't get up to open the door because, don't you see, I can't walk."

"And why—what—Tom—"

Kitty struggled desperately with the question she had begun to ask, and Tom kindly helped her out.

"Why am I Tom, do you mean, when it's a boy's name; or why can't I walk? I'm Tom because my father called me Tomasina, after his mother, and we can't afford such long names in the house; and I can't walk because I pulled a kettle of boiling water over on myself when I was six years old, and the only wonder is that I am alive at all. I was left, you see, in a room by myself, while mother was busy somewhere else, and when she heard me scream, and came to me, she pulled me out from under the kettle, and saved the upper half of me all right."

"Oh, how dreadful!" Kitty cried, with the quick tears rushing to her eyes. "It must have almost killed your mother."

"Yes; that's what makes her so still and sober. She never laughs, but she never frets either, and oh! how good she is to me."

Kitty glanced around the room, which seemed to her so bare. It was spotlessly clean, and Tom's chair was soft and comfortable—and indeed a chair ought to be which must be sat in from morning till night. Opposite to it were a few pictures on the wall—engravings taken from books and magazines, and given, probably, to Mrs. Graham by some of her lady customers. Within easy reach was a little stand, on which stood a rose bush in a pot, and a basket full of bright colored worsteds, while a book or two lay beside them.

"And you never go out?" cried Kitty, forgetting her errand in her sympathy—forgetting, too, that Luke and his impatient horse were waiting below.

"Not lately. Mother used to take me down into the street sometimes; but I've grown too heavy for her now, and she can't. But I'm not very dull, even when she's gone. You wouldn't guess how many things I see from my window; and then I make worsted mats and tidies, and mother sells them; and then I sing."

Kitty stepped to the window to see what range of vision it offered, and her eye fell on Luke. She recalled her business.

"I came to see if I could get your mother to sew two or three days for me this week."

Tom was alert and business like at once.

"Let me see," she said, "to-day is Tuesday," and she drew towards her a little book, and looked it over. "To-morrow is engaged, but you could have Thursday, Friday and Saturday, if you want so much. Please write your name against them."

Kitty pulled off her pretty gray glove and wrote her name and address with the little toy pencil at the end of her chatelaine; and then she turned to go, but it was Tom's turn to question.

"Please," said the sweet fresh voice, which seemed so like the clear carol of a bird, "would you mind telling me how old you are? I'm sixteen, myself."

"And so am I sixteen," said Kitty.

"And you have a father and mother both, haven't you?"

"Yes, indeed," said Kitty.

"Oh, I've only mother, but she is good as two. Must you go now? And I wonder if I shall ever see you again?"

"Yes, you will see me again," answered Kitty, cheerily; and then, moved by a sudden impulse of her kind, frank young heart, she bent over and touched her lips to the bright, bonny face of the poor girl who must sit prisoner there forever, and yet who kept this bright cheerfulness all the time.

"Oh, mamma, I've had a lesson," cried Kitty, bursting, into her mother's room like a fresh wind, "and Tom has taught it to me; and he isn't he at all—she's a girl just my age, and she can't walk, not a step since she was six years old.

And then Kitty told all the sad, tender little story, and got to crying over it herself, and made her mother cry, too, before she was through.

And after dinner she sat half the evening in a brown study. Finally she came out of it, and began talking in her usual impulsive manner.

"Can't we have them here to Thanksgiving, mamma? There's not a single pretty thing in that house except Tom herself, and the rose-bush; and everything did look so bare, and clean, and poverty-stricken; and I know they'll never afford a good dinner in the world. Oh, say yes, mamma, dear. I know you'll say yes, 'cause you're such a dear, and you love to make everyone happy."

"Yes, but first of all, I must love to make papa happy, must I not? You know he never wants any company on Thanksgiving but grandpa and grandma, and Uncle John. I am sure you would not like to spoil papa's old-fashioned Thanksgiving day."

Kitty's countenance fell. She saw the justice of her mother's remark, and there was no more to be said. She sat thinking over her disappointment in silence which her mother was the one to break.

"But I've thought of a better thing, Puss," said this wise mamma, who was herself every bit as tender of heart as Kitty, and cared just as much about making people happy. "No doubt Mrs. Graham and Tom would just as much prefer being alone together as papa prefers to be alone with his family; and how will it suit you if I have a nice dinner prepared for them and let you go and take it to them in the coupe? Mrs. Graham is hardly the woman one could take such liberty with; but I will beg her to let you have the pleasure of sending dinner to Tom."

"Oh, you darling!" and Mrs. Greenough's neck ruffle suffered, and her hair was in danger, as was apt to be the case when Kitty was overcome with emotion which could only find vent in a rapturous squeeze.

Before bed-time Kitty had it all planned out. She was to go in the coupe and take Bridget and the basket. Bridget was to mount guard at the horse's head while Luke went upstairs with Kitty and brought down Tom for a drive; and while they were gone Bridget would take the basket in and see that everything was right, and then go home.

Mrs. Greenough consented to it all. I think she enjoyed the prospect of Tom's ride herself, just as much as Kitty did. While Mrs. Graham was sewing there she made the arrangement with her, approaching the subject so delicately that the most sensitive of women could not be hurt, and putting the acceptance of both drive and dinner in the light of a personal favor to Kitty, who had taken such a fancy to Tom.

The last afternoon of Mrs. Graham's stay Kitty called her mother into her room. Mrs. Graham saw spread out upon the bed a thick, warm, soft jacket, a woolen dress, a last year's hat.

"You know them by sight, don't you, mother mine? They are the last winter's clothes that I grew away from, and have taken leave of. May Tom have them?"

"Yes indeed, if you'll undertake to give them to Tom's mother."

Kitty had seldom undertaken a more embarrassing task. She stole into the sewing room with the things in her arms.

"You'll be sure, won't you, Mrs. Graham, not to let Tom know she's going to ride until I get there, because I want to see how surprised she'll look?"

"Yes, I'll be sure, never fear."

"And Mrs. Graham, here are my coat, and hat, and dress that I wore last year, and I've grown away from them. Would you mind letting Tom wear them?"

"Would I mind?" A swift hot rush of tears filled Mrs. Graham's eyes, which presently she wiped away and somehow then the eyes looked gladder than Kitty had ever seen them before. "Do you think I am so weakly, wickedly proud as to be hurt because you take an interest in my poor girl, and want to put a little happiness into her life—that still sad life which she bears so patiently? God bless you, Miss Kitty; and if He don't, it won't be because I shall get tired of asking Him."

"And you'll not let her see the hat and jacket until I come, for fear she'll think something?"

At last Mrs. Graham smiled—an actual smile.

"How do you think of everything?" No, I'll keep the hat and jacket out of sight, and I'll have the dress on her all ready."

When Thanksgiving came Kitty scarcely remembered to put on the new apron that Mrs. Graham finished with such loving care; scarcely gave a thought to family festivities at home, so eager was she about Tom's Thanksgiving. She was to go to Hudson street just at noon, so that Tom might have the benefit of the utmost warmth of which the chill November day was capable.

First she saw the dinner packed. There was a turkey, and cranberry sauce, and mincepie, and plum pudding, and a great cake full of plums, too, and fruit, and nuts; then Mr. Greenough, who had heard about the dinner with real interest, brought out a bottle of particularly nice sherry, and said to his wife:

"Put that in also. It will do those frozen up souls good once in the year."

At last impatient Kitty was off. Bridget and the basket filled all the spare space in the coupe, and when they reached Hudson street, Luke took the dinner and followed Kitty up stairs, while Bridget stood by the horse's head, according to the programme. He sat the basket down in the hall where no one would be likely to notice it in opening the door, and then he stood out of sight himself while Kitty went in.

There was Tom, in the warm crimson thibet—as proud, happy-looking a Tom as you could find in Boston that Thanksgiving day.

"I have come to take you to ride," cried eager Kitty. "Will you go?"

It was worth ten ordinary Thanksgivings to see the look on Tom's face—the joy and wonder, and then the doubt, as the breathless question came:

"How will I get down stairs?"

And then Luke was called in, and that mystery was solved. And out of a closet came the warm jacket, and the hat, with its gray feather; and there were tears in Tom's eyes, and smiles round her lips, and she tried to say something, and broke down utterly. And then big, strong Luke took her up as if she were a baby and marched down stairs with her, while she heard Kitty say—but it all seemed like a dream, and Kitty's voice like a voice in a dream:

"I'm sorry there's nothing pretty now to see at this time of year. It was so lovely out doors six weeks ago."

Through Beach street they went, and then through Boylston, and the Common was beside them, with its tree-boughs traced against the November sky, and the sun shone on the frog pond, and the dome of the State House glittered goldenly, and there were merry people walking about everywhere, with their Thanksgiving faces on; and at last Tom breathed a long, deep breath which was almost a sob, and cried:

"Did you think there was nothing pretty to see to-day—this day? Why, I didn't know there was such a world!"

The clock had struck twelve when they left Hudson street; the bells were ringing for one when they entered it again. Bridget had gone, but a good-natured boy stood by the horse's head, and Kitty ran lightly up stairs, followed by Luke, with Tom in his arms.

Kitty threw open the door, and there was a table spread with as good a Thanksgiving dinner as the heart could desire, with Tom's chair drawn up beside it. Luke set his light burden down.

Kitty waited to hear neither thanks nor exclamations. She saw Tom's brown eyes as they rested on the table, and that was enough. She bent for one moment over the bright face—the cheeks which the out door air had painted red as the rose that had just opened in honor of the day—and left on the young, sweet, wistful lips a kiss, and then went silently down the stairs, leaving Tom and Tom's mother to their Thanksgiving.—*Louise Chandler Moulton.*

THE PEARL.

The pearl is the one gem that comes to us perfect from the hand of nature, and to this its great antiquity as a gem is largely due. Precious stones whose beauty and brilliance depend on polishing and cutting would naturally be discovered and utilized later. The discovery of the diamond, for instance, probably dates within historic times. Though known earlier, it was not generally included among the gem treasures of royalty even as late as the seventh century. The modern cutting of diamonds in regular facets was invented as recently as 1456. Indeed it is quite probable that the pearl was the first gem known and treasured by prehistoric man—since the search for food must have been the first occupation of the earliest of the race, and the shining pearl would thus have been discovered in river mussels if not in marine oysters. Certain it is that the Old Testament and the ancient written histories allude to pearls, and that remoter evidence is found in the tombs and excavated cities of still earlier eras. The Egyptians, Babylonians and Assyrians held the pearl in an esteem verging on reverence.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Old-Time Pumpkin Pie.

Take a sharp knife—the best of its kind—
And pare off the pumpkin's golden rind;

Then cut into cube-shaped blocks of buff,
And slowly simmer till soft enough.

Run through a sieve—the best to be bought—
Till you have of the sifted pumpkin a quart.

Oh the "cropple-crown" hen will mourn to-day
From her rifled nest in the scented hay.

For ere your pumpkin pies you can bake,
Out of her nest you must nine eggs take.

Beat yolks and whites in a separate dish
Till both are foamy and light as you wish.

White sugar, one cup and a half you take,
And two quarts of milk, your pies to make;

Then of cinnamon, nutmeg and mace, each one,
You take a teaspoonful ere you are done.

Next spices, sugar, eggs, pumpkin and milk,
You must beat together till "smooth as silk"—

(That is the curious, homely phrase
My grandmother used in those old-time days)

Now a dozen of raisins, more or less,
To each pie will add flavor, you must confess.

The whole must be baked in a shell-like crust,
And just as it hardens, with sugar you dust.

If you follow this rule, when done, you'll cry,
"Here's a genuine, old-time pumpkin pie!"
—*Good Housekeeping.*

MADE A BAD "SITTER."

When the Princess of Wales was a young bride, she was constantly in request for sittings to portrait painters, sculptors and photographers. She was not, however, a good "sitter," and used to pout when compelled to endure the tediousness of sitting in a studio. Mr. Frith, the painter, was engaged to paint a picture of the prince and princess, and he gives a pleasant glimpse of his tribulations with the Princess Alexandra.

The princess, says Mr. Frith, was very young and very beautiful, as all the world knows. She graciously consented to come to my house and to afford me every assistance in the way of sittings for my picture.

The princess is also well known for her kindness of heart. Oh, how that heart would have ached if its owner had realized the aching of mine when I—too soon—discovered that the illustrious young lady did not know that keeping her face in one position for a few minutes even was necessary to enable an artist to catch a resemblance of it.

The first sitting can I ever forget? I did not dare to complain till after two or three fruitless attempts. With down-right failure staring me in the face, I opened my heart to the Prince of Wales.

"You should scold her," said the prince.

Just at this time the princess was sitting for her bust to the celebrated sculptor Gibson, R. A., in a room at Marlborough House. I was sent for by the prince, and before I was admitted to an interview I was shown into the sculptor's studio, and found him waiting for a sitting from the princess. The bust was already in an advanced stage. I did not think it was very like, and in reply to Gibson I said so

"Well, you see," said Gibson, "the princess is a delightful lady, but she can't sit a bit."

At that moment I was summoned to the prince, whom I found with the princess, and I saw, or thought I saw, a sort of pretty, smiling pout, eloquent of reproof and of half anger with me. The prince had something to show me—photographs, I think—and then he led the way to Gibson, the princess and I following.

No sooner did we find ourselves in the sculptor's presence than—after some remarks upon the bust—the prince said:

"How do you find the princess sit, Mr. Gibson?"

"Now, thought I, "if ever a man was in an awkward fix you are, Mr. Gibson, for after what you said to me a few minutes ago you cannot in my presence compliment the beautiful model on her sitting."

The prince looked at Gibson, and Gibson looked in dead silence at the prince and then at the princess. Then he looked again at the prince, smiled and shook his head.

"There, you see, you sit properly neither to Mr. Gibson nor to Mr. Frith."

"I do, I do!" said the lady. "You are two bad men!"

And then we all smiled, and Gibson went on with his work, the princess sitting admirably for the short time that I remained.—*Youth's Companion.*

TEXAS HUMOR.

Everyone knows that Phil Sheridan said of Texas, "If I owned Texas and hell, I'd rent Texas and live in hell." Possibly out of respect for so great a man the Texan's answer was suppressed, but it was good just the same. He said with great promptness, "Well, Gin'r'l, yer know a cuss allers will take up fer the place he come frum."

The Texan has a strong sense of humor, and it manifests itself in other ways than repartee. The legislator who proposed that all trains running into Texas should be detained for ten minutes at the state line and required to whistle three times in acknowledgment of the sovereignty of the state didn't expect to be taken seriously. He wasn't; but his colleagues thought it would be such a good joke on the railroads that they made the suggestion law and for a time religiously enforced it.

The Texas women have their share of humor, and they can be sarcastic, too, as the following conversation between the daughter of a Texas congressman and a New Yorker at a Washington ball testifies:

"You are from Texas?" the New Yorker said in very much the same tone that he would have used had he asked if she was from Hawaii or some other remote place.

"Yes," she said, smiling sweetly.

"Lots of cowboys out there," he said, like a man who knew.

"Yes," she said doubtfully.

"You've seen some of course?"

"Oh, yes." This in a tone of conviction.

"In what part of the state?" he went on.

"Oh, I didn't see any cowboys in Texas. The ones I saw were on Broadway, New York."—*New York Sun.*

SPAIN'S DECLINE.

A little more than three centuries ago Spain was the first power in the world. She was not only superior to any other power, but might be said to be superior to all of them united. She was universally feared. With the exception of England almost every power had been defeated by her armies. Spain held almost all of the new world, especially those parts that were most favored in climate, and most rich in the precious metals. With the defeat of the "Invincible Armada," however, the naval power of Spain received a

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 20, 1896.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Peck's Bad Boy, Nov. 25, opera house, Palmer.

For low prices on the finest fruit and confectionary see Rezzoagli, Nassowanno block.

At Thompson's market next week we shall receive another lot of those fresh Vermont native turkeys. These turkeys are all bought alive by Mr. Thompson at the same place in Vermont every year for the Thanksgiving trade. Leave your order early, as they will go fast. Remember we buy all our chickens alive and dress them to order; our poultry is a special feature, always fresh. Also one car Fancy Vermont Potatoes, fine stock. Call and get our prices and take home samples. Celery, cranberries, and vegetables of all kinds. Thompson's Market.

PALMER NEWS.

HOLLAND SINNERS IN COURT.

Heavy Sentence Given Henry Leno for a Second Liquor Offense.

Henry Leno of Holland was before the district court Monday morning for keeping a liquor nuisance, and was given the maximum penalty, $100 fine and a year in the house of correction. Leno is an old offender. His place was raided only last August, and he was found guilty, being fined $100 at that time; he begged a reduction to $75, and on condition that he go out and stay out of the business, he was allowed to settle at that figure. Last Sunday morning Deputy Sheriffs Studley and Northrop of Palmer, with Officers Haynes and McCormack of Springfield, visited Leno's place and found about 2½ quarts of whisky in various bottles and places, and about a quart of wine. Leno was left in the kitchen with Officer McCormack while the others searched the place, and soon made a break for the woods, with the officer in close pursuit. It was a beautiful sprint, with Leno the winner, though the officers soon surrounded the timber and closed in on him. Lillian McGuirke, alias Russell, Leno's housekeeper, was also arrested for liquor selling. On this charge she was found guilty and fined $100; on a charge of lewdness she was sentenced to Sherborn for one year. An appeal was taken in each case, and bail furnished.

Relief Corps' Tenth Anniversary.

The Woman's Relief Corps celebrated its 10th anniversary yesterday. In the afternoon a regular meeting of the corps was held in Memorial Hall, about 150 invited guests being present, large delegates coming from Monson, Ware and Springfield. After the meeting the J. W. Lawton corps of Ware presented the local corps with a set of kitchen tinware, beautifully decorated with chrysanthemums, the presentation speech being made by their president in a poem written for the occasion. Mrs. G. O Henry, president of the local corps, responded with a few fitting remarks. An entertainment consisting of a farce, readings, and musical selections, followed. Supper was served at 6 o'clock to all invited guests. The evening exercises were attended by L. L. Merrick post, G. A. R., and C. W. Cross camp, Sons of Veterans, also by many invited friends of the corps. Department Commander W. P. Derby and staff, Department President Mrs. Brigham, and Department Inspector Mrs. Gilman of Roxbury were present. Interesting speeches were made by the above-named officers, and a tableau entitled "Living pictures of the civil war," was presented. Handsome gold and silver Japanese pin trays were given to all attending the afternoon exercises as a souvenir of the occasion.

Beef Stealers Kill an Animal in the Pasture.

Jerry Rourke, a farmer living over the line in Monson a short distance east of the electric company's plant at Blanchardville, is mourning the loss of a 2-years-old bull, which disappeared Monday night—that is all but the hide, head, heart, and one fore foot. The animal was killed in the pasture about 60 rods from the house, dressed, and the carcass carried off. Mr. Rourke does not know exactly what time it was done, but thinks it must have been between 7 and 9. His dog barked furiously at one time, but thinking it was someone passing in the road Mr. Rourke went to the door and commanded him to stop. The pasture cannot be seen from the house, so the beef stealers had a good chance to work, although the place where the work was done was close beside the highway. He thinks there were several engaged in the enterprise, as one party of four, one carrying a mallet, was seen by a neighbor in the highway in that vicinity in the evening. The creature was one which Mr. Rourke had raised for breeding purposes, an Ayrshire, and was considered an extra fine animal.

Palmer High School Football Team Defeats Monson Academy.

Palmer high school and Monson Academy met on the gridiron Saturday afternoon, and after 40 minutes of pushing, rolling over each other, fumbling and falling on the ball, withdrew from the field with Palmer victorious by the score of 10 to 4. The play of both sides was characterized by looseness, but too much could not be expected, as it was the first game of the season. The Palmer eleven played with true Yale dash and vim, and with more practice will make a hard team to beat. The center withstood all the onslaughts of the Monson backs, while the ends and tackles were not slow in getting down the field with the ball and downing the runner. The backs were not afforded the best of interference, and considering this fact made good gains. Phillips played the cleanest game for Monson, making their only touchdown in the last half on a blocked kick. Riley and A. Shaw scored the touchdowns for Palmer, and H. Shaw kicked a goal. The game was delayed several times on account of injuries to the players, which however, were only slight.

Coming Masonic Celebration.

Sunday, December 13th, will mark an important era in the history of Thomas Lodge of Masons, for on that day an even century will have rolled by since the lodge was granted its charter. The lodge has flourished remarkably well during the 100 years of its existence, and is now in a position to celebrate in a fitting way this important event, for which elaborate preparations are being made. As the anniversary falls upon Sunday, the celebration will take place on the following Tuesday, the 15th. A part of the programme has already been arranged, which includes afternoon exercises in the Congregational church, to which the public will be invited. There will be an address of welcome by the W. M. of the local lodge, with response by M. W. G. M. Edwin B Homes of Boston. A historical address will be given by O. P. Allen, and Rev. George C. Lorrimer, D. D., pastor of Tremont Temple, Boston, will also give an address. In the evening a banquet will be served in the opera house, and Past Master George Robinson will act as toastmaster.

Another Arrest for Illegal Liquor Selling.

Samuel Ferry was arrested Sunday evening for illegal liquor selling, being charged with a sale to A. E. Basteed on October 21st. He was arraigned Monday morning, pleaded not guilty, and the case was continued until 10 a. m. to-morrow, he furnishing $200 bail for his appearance. Ferry's arrest was an outcome of the cases tried last week, Basteed stating that he bought of Ferry in the Edmund House. During the trial one of the witnesses, Sullivan, testified that he bought whisky in the Edmund House of a man whose name he did not know, but who was called "Billy." It was supposed that this was William Manning, but when he came to be pointed out to Sullivan the latter stated that he was not the one of whom he purchased. Sullivan then went out and identified his "Billy" as James Donnelly. While the officers were after a warrant for him he hurriedly left town. Ferry also disappeared for a couple of days, and was arrested on his return Sunday night.

HIS RESIGNATION ACCEPTED.

Rev. Mr. Moulton to Go at Once to His New Pastorate.

A meeting of St. Paul's Universalist parish was held Tuesday evening, with a large number in attendance. W. W. Leach was chosen moderator. The resignation of the pastor, Rev. H. F. Moulton, was at once

taken up for action. Several of the members of the parish feelingly spoke of his work and their regard and love for him and his family. As it was understood by the parish committee that the resignation would not be reconsidered, it was voted to accept the same, to take effect the first day of December. The following resolutions were unanimously accepted:

Our Pastor, Rev. H. F. Moulton, having been called to a larger field of labor, and having resigned our pastorate, we desire, in expression of our love and esteem, to adopt the following resolutions:

Resolved, that in Rev. H. F. Moulton we have found a true minister of God and of our Lord, Jesus Christ; that he has strengthened our Church, not only in numbers but also spiritually, and has so borne himself as to win the respect of the other churches in town and the community generally; that his pastorate has been pleasant as well as profitable, and with sorrow and reluctance do we look upon the severance of the formal ties binding us together, and we assure him (what he already knows) that he may always turn to his first pastorate and find a welcome here. May God bless him in his new field of labor.

Mr. Moulton will not preach again as pastor of St. Paul's church. In his letter of resignation he said:—

I shall preach no formal "farewell" sermon, I cannot. I shall speak no formal "good-byes," I cannot. My individual makeup is perhaps a little over sensitive to them. As a boy, when a friend would go away from my home, and as the "good-bye" was in order, I never could be found until the friend was well on his way home, then I would come out of my hiding place. I am still a child in this particular. I do not like to speak formal "good-byes" now, any better than I did then, so you must excuse me from such an ordeal.

Rev. Charles Conklin of Springfield, and one of the Universalist district missionaries of the state, will occupy the pulpit of the church next Sunday morning. The parish committee has already received several applications for the pastorate, but they have written to a young divine whom they wish the people to hear, and they hope that he will consent to be a candidate. In all probability a pastor will be selected within a few weeks, perhaps a month at the longest. This is the wish of the retiring pastor; in a letter to the parish he said: "I wish that you might secure my successor at once, and love him and work with him as you have with me."

Mr. Moulton is in the process of packing his household effects; he hopes to get moved before the cold of winter, and expects to go the first week of next month. His mother, Mrs. Lydia H. Moulton, will leave Saturday morning for Ware, where she will visit friends for a week, after which she and Mrs. H. F. Moulton will spend two weeks at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. A. M. Smith.

Would Like Information.

Editor Journal:—In your issue of October 30th I find the following among the district court items:—

Thursday, William Sellick was found guilty of drunkenness and paid $5. When searched the night before, a pint bottle of whisky was found upon his person. After he was discharged he remained in the court room and finally asked for his property. He was told that the Court had no right to give it to him, and he went away feeling worse over losing his bottle than paying his fine of $5.

While I am in no way in sympathy with the liquor business, and agree that the retention of the bottle was without doubt a good thing, I should like to be informed if there is any authority for the action of the Court. Had it any more right to retain the bottle, which was evidently personal property, than it had to retain any other article of personal property which the man might have had about his person? A. R. F.

☞Investigation shows that after Sellick was discharged he asked Deputy Sheriff Studley, who arrested him, for the return of his bottle; the officer referred him to Judge Robinson. Sellick repeated his request to him, but he declined to make any ruling in the matter, holding that it did not come within his jurisdiction. Judge Robinson holds that an officer cannot in such cases return liquor taken from a person without rendering himself liable to prosecution for illegal selling, as the statute provides that "the delivery of intoxicating liquor in any place is prima facie evidence of a sale." In such a case however, the burden of proof would lie with the officer, to show that it was not a sale. Regarding the legal status of the matter, Judge Robinson is of the opinion that in cases like the above, if the claimant should establish ownership in the property it could not be withheld from him. It is understood that in the large cities, while the officers always keep such liquor from discharged prisoners, they admit they have no legal right to do so. [Ed.

The Town Owns the Bridge.

After an investigation into the matter, the Boston Duck Company has acknowledged that it has no ownership in the canal bridge which the selectmen proposed to move from Bondsville to the No. 2 mill at Thorndike, and has withdrawn its objection to the removal, and the bridge has been taken to its new location. Investigation proved that it was another bridge over the canal in which the company had partial ownership.

The factory of Woolrich & Co. is being wired for electric lights.

Mrs. Phetteplace will preach in the Advent chapel Sunday morning and evening.

A list of the new books recently added to the library will be found on the 4th page.

The King's Daughters met at the home of Mrs. W. H. Higgins on Park street this afternoon.

A delegation from Thomas Lodge of Masons visited Day Spring Lodge of Monson Tuesday evening.

Contractor Dillon has finished the short strip of sewer on Main street, from Walnut to Thorndike street.

Judge Robinson will render a decision in the liquor cases tried last week, to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.

The physical culture class will meet in the vestry of the Congregational church hereafter, on Wednesday afternoons.

Rev. C. R. Minard will preach in the Baptist church Sunday morning upon the subject, "The man who lost his religion."

The types last week made a slight error in the amount which Charles Jones was fined for cider selling; the fine was $550 instead of $650.

The town clerks of the 1st Hampden representative district met in Palmer last Friday and canvassed the vote of the recent election.

The first snow of the season came last Saturday morning, though not enough to whiten the ground. In the eastern part of the state the fall was heavier.

All the schools of the town except the high school, closed this afternoon for a week's vacation. The high school scholars will have next Thursday and Friday only.

The special train on the New London Northern road to Willimantic Wednesday evening carried quite a number of Palmer people to the comic opera production, "Wang."

A union Thanksgiving service will be held in the Universalist church next Wednesday evening. Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church will deliver the sermon.

The road scraper has been run over Main street, smoothing up the surface. Hollow spots have been filled with clay and gravel, and the surface put in as good condition as possible for the winter.

William Merriam, chairman of the board of overseers of the poor, has received the report of the state agent concerning the Palmer town farm, which states that it is A No. 1 in every respect.

Jason Palmer has recently purchased a large timber lot in Greenwich, and also two tie lots in Hardwick. He has placed a mill upon one of the lots in Hardwick and has already commenced clearing.

A number of the young friends of Miss Clara French gave her a surprise party at her home on Maple street Wednesday evening, the occasion being her birthday. A pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

A supper was given in the social rooms of the Universalist church Tuesday evening. At a business meeting which followed it was voted to hold the annual turkey supper and fair on Wednesday, December 9th.

Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Minnie E. Dunn of Monson to John F. Dawson, employed in LaSalle's barber shop, the ceremony to take place next Wednesday at 11 a. m. in St. Patrick's church, Monson.

The second lecture in the series to be given by the Tuesday Club will take place at the home of Mrs. E. G Hastings tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. Miss Linda Hawley Brigham will speak on "Glimpses of the Old World."

The Odd Fellows are arranging a social dance for Thanksgiving evening in the opera house, for the entertainment of the young people who will be home for that day and will want to meet as many of their friends as possible.

A party of friends from Three Rivers called on Amos Olds at his home on School street Monday evening, and a neighborhood prayer meeting was held, which was greatly enjoyed by all. There were over 50 present, and 48 testimonies were given.

A hearing was held in the district court Monday morning regarding the liquors seized at Daniel Matteson's on the evening of October 28th, and those found in Strong's block the 29th. No one appeared to claim the stuff, and the cases were continued until to-morrow.

Miss L. H. Brigham gave a lecture last evening for the Guild of Holy Trinity church of New York city, her subject being "Days in Acadie." Miss Brigham lectured for the Guild last year, and in a large list of speakers was one of the only two asked to return this ye r.

The pastor of the Congregational church will speak Sunday morning on "Escaping a wasted life." In the evening he will speak on "A noble ideal and how to attain it." The Men's Sunday Evening Club has secured Mr. J. J. Eberhardt to assist in the musical part of the service, with cornet and autoharp.

The attraction at the opera house next week will be the "New Peck's Bad Boy," which will appear on Tuesday evening. It is announced that the play has been entirely rewritten and improved; the specialties are said to be bright and catchy, and the singing particularly strong. The tickets will be 50, 35 and 25 cents, and seats will go on sale to-morrow morning.

Hoodlumism evidently started in for a display of itself Sunday night, the top of the W. C. T. U. drinking fountain on Main street being found on the ground on the opposite side of the street Monday morning, the fence along the bank property on Church street being broken down and a sign or two missing from some of the stores, but no serious mischief was done.

Aatrea Rarallese, a "Dago" from the Monson quarry, was fined $5 in the district court Wednesday for larceny, and paid it from a wad as big as a man's fist For some time the Flynt Company has been missing tools, and this man had been suspected. This week he was preparing to leave for Italy, when his possessions were searched and a quantity of the missing tools found.

Work on the buildings of the epileptic hospital has progressed rapidly during the past few months. All the grading about the buildings was finished this week, and externally they are completed. The appliances for the steam heat have been put in and the plastering in two of the buildings is nearly completed. Contractor Dodge has discharged most of his large force of men.

The mains of the Palmer Water Company have been flushed out this week. As a rule the hydrants were found in good condition, but the one at the corner of Thordike and Park streets will have to be dug up. The water runs from it all right, but when shut off the water refuses to run off at the bottom, the drip-hole being closed by some substance, probably a root from an elm tree which grows close by.

Carlton A. Perry, son of Rev. E. A. Perry, formerly pastor of the Universalist church of this village, is president of the Republican club of Tufts College. In the great parade on the Friday evening before election he commanded the Tufts division of over 200 students of that college. His division received much credit for its fine marching and manly bearing. Portraits of Mr. Perry appeared in the Boston dailies, notably the *Globe* and *Journal*.

The figures which are given as a result of the month's weighing of the mail received at and sent out from the local post office, show something of the volume of business done there. Exclusive of the mail handled by the Southbridge stage line, 20,520 pounds were received and 16,411 pounds were sent out. This is an average receipt of about 684 pounds daily, and 547 sent out. About 100 pounds were received and 150 sent out daily on the stage line.

Mrs. Susan Hunt will have the sympathy of a large circle of friends in the death of her daughter, Mrs. Anna Barlow, which occurred this morning of consumption, after an illness of four years. Mrs. Barlow was the last of five children, two others having died within a few years. When the first symptoms of the dread disease were discovered everything possible was done to overcome them, and the struggle has been a hard and unceasing one. Besides her mother, Mrs. Barlow leaves a husband and little girl.

The concert given in the opera house Tuesday evening by a company of blind people for the benefit of the Industrial School for the blind at Hartford, was well attended and much enjoyed by the audience. The music was of a high order; the singing of the male quartett, and the solos on the piano, violin and cornet by different members of the company were worthy of special mention. An interesting exhibition of work done by the blind in the school was given.

Clarence H. Heaton, 24, died last Friday evening of consumption, after a lingering illness at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Heaton of Blanchardville. He had but recently moved to this town from Brooklyn, and as at that time this disease had already fastened itself upon him, little opportunity was afforded him for becoming acquainted with many people, but he was well liked by all who knew him for his amiable disposition and uprightness of character. His body was taken to Brooklyn for burial Sunday evening.

George F. Taylor, a vagrant, was before the district court on Wednesday and was sent to assist on the state farm at Bridgewater for two years. Taylor was here about a year ago and was sentenced to a year. After being returned to the "cooler" he sent word and asked His Honor to make it 18 months, as 12 would bring his release in cold weather. His request was declined, but he was promised 24 months if he ever appeared in the local court again. He appeared Tuesday night at Hotel d'Allen, and in the morning refused to work, evidently fishing for that two years, which he got.

"Sunapee," part one in "The Lakes of New England" series, issued by the Lake Publishing Company and printed by C. B. Fiske & Co., is on sale at LeGro's and at Allen's. The work comprises over 40 pages, 9 by 11½ inches, of half-tones and letter press illustrative and descriptive of the various points of interest about Lake Sunapee, N. H., and was edited by William Young, the dramatist. The cover is of heavy embossed hand-made cardboard, tied with silk cord, the inside pages being on 100-lb paper. The work will be in demand by all who have ever visited that charming mountain-lake.

The cantata entitled "A Day in the woods" will be given by the children of St. Paul's Universalist Sunday school under the direction of Mrs. W. H. Small, next Tuesday evening, with a chorus of over 50 voices. Following is the cast:

Grandma, in song,	Miss Georgia Packard
Flossy, the Queen,	Alice Shaw, Sarah Ball
Madge, in song,	Pearl Fish
Tottie, in song,	Addie Coles
Nora, in recitation,	Theresa Newman
Dolly, in recitation,	Ella Webster
Nellie, in recitation,	Annie Barber
Maud, in recitation,	Wina Rice
Ida, in song,	Maud Helliwell
May, in song,	Dote Flynt
Gypsy Girl, in song,	Katie Matthews
Frank,	Johnnie Matthews
Sam,	Willie Thompson
Joe,	Harry Thompson

Personal.

Miss Bertha Hastings of Smith College visited at the home of her parents Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B Kenerson are enjoying a two-weeks' visit with friends in Ashford, Ct.

C. A. Brown, who has been seriously ill with rheumatism for several weeks, is now convalescent.

Rev. and Mrs. F. E Jenkins were called to South Coventry, Ct., Wednesday evening by the death of Mrs. Jenkins's aunt.

THREE RIVERS.

Peck's Bad Boy, Nov. 25, opera house, Palmer.

Miss Clara Green spent Sunday at her home in Brimfield.

George Whitney of Norwich, Ct., has accepted a position as overseer of weaving in the Palmer Mill.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E. A. Thomas at 10 45 a. m., also at 7 p. m.

Mrs. Ella Nutting, who has been spending a few weeks with relatives in this place, has gone to Monson for a few weeks.

THORNDIKE.

Peck's Bad Boy, Nov. 25, opera house, Palmer.

The rink will be open for skating as usual to-morrow evening.

Miss Katie Mayett of East Berkshire, Vt., formerly of this place, is visiting her grandmother.

Miss Nellie Flynn will leave to-morrow for Hartford, where she will spend a two-weeks' vacation with friends.

The benefit to Patrick Riley, the young man who is blind, which was given on Saturday evening, was well attended and a success.

Prof. Treadway of Westboro, who was to organize a class in dancing, has practically given the matter up, as there were not enough who were willing to join the class.

Daniel J. Sullivan, who has been acting as second-hand in the spooling and beaming rooms, has been promoted to the position of overseer by the resigning of Mr. L. E. Shuttleworth. His friends are pleased to learn of his advancement, and wish him every success in his new position.

Next Wednesday evening the Columbian band will give its annual concert and ball at Union Hall, which will no doubt be well patronized, as usual. Previous to the dance a concert will be given by the Holyoke Cadet Band orchestra, with the following programme:

March. "Phonograph"	Voelker
Overture. "Seeing the Elephant"	L. O. DeWitt
Clarinet Solo. "Blue Bells of Scotland"	W. Clements
	Felix Labrecque.
Waltz. "Wang"	W. Morse
Selection "Irish Artist"	L. O. DeWitt
Polka. "Entire Act"	F. W. Stimson

Two Accidents in One Day.

Patrick Hurley, Jr., who is employed in the dye house, met with a painful accident on Monday afternoon, his hand being caught between two rollers and bruised. The same day William Andrews, who is employed in the finishing room, had his hand caught in one of the machines.

Took Aconite by Mistake.

Mrs. Miller, wife of J. W. Miller, the coal dealer, met with an experience Tuesday morning which came near being fatal, and one which she will not care to repeat. She had been ill, and was taking medicine from a bottle which stood beside another containing aconite. Sometime during the morning Mrs. Miller took her medicine as usual, as she thought, but as it did not taste right she examined the bottle and discovered that she had by mistake taken aconite. With rare presence of mind she at once prepared an emetic of mustard water and salt, and took it in large draughts until the arrival of Dr. G. LaFountain, who attended her afterwards. Had the aconite been given about half an hour to work in the stomach, the result would no doubt have been fatal.

BONDSVILLE.

Peck's Bad Boy, Nov. 25, opera house, Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Collis visited friends in Monson Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Lillian Kempton of Palmer visited Miss Florence Bond Saturday and Sunday.

Several from this place attended the chrysanthemum exhibition at Springfield this week.

Miss Agnes Carmody has returned to Amherst, after visiting with her parents a few days.

Mrs. A. L. Squier and son Donald of Amherst are visiting Mrs. Squier's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Ryther.

Miss Jennie Ross, who has been spending the fall with Rev. and Mrs. R. E. Smith, is visiting friends in Holyoke.

Butler Sedgwick has returned from a brief vacation which he has been spending in New Haven, Ct., and Brooklyn, N. Y.

While Thomas Cross, the barber, was chopping wood a short time ago, he was severely poisoned by coming into contact with dogwood, so that he was unable to do any work for a few days, but is now recovered and about business as usual.

The sidewalks which have been anticipated by the residents on the Belchertown side ever since last spring, have at last appeared. Workmen arrived Monday and will probably finish to-night. The walk is of concrete and is 4½ feet wide and about 700 feet long. The work is being done by L. C. Hill of Chicopee, and the contract price is 40 cents per square yard.

The entertainment and supper given by the Epworth League in the church vestry last Friday night was very successful. About 125 set down to supper, and the society cleared about $25. The entertainment was well rendered, and the shadow pantomimes of Messrs. Shaw, VanTassell and Ryther were very laughable. There was also music and reading, and recitations by Miss Murdock of Thorndike. Quite a number were present from Palmer and Thorndike.

Officer Collins had quite an exciting chase after the Polish couple he arrested last week. They managed to elude him here and took to the railroad track, going in the direction of Springfield. Mr. Collins procured a team and drove to Three Rivers, but they had already passed there, so he kept on to Collins, where he left the team and started up the track. He had only gone a little ways when on rounding a sharp bend in the road he met them face to face. They were very much surprised, but made no resistance and were soon on the way to Palmer, where they were locked up.

More Would-be Postmasters.

Two new candidates for post office honors have appeared in the field this week. Petitions are in circulation for Lewis R. Holden and Harry L. Ryther, both of them young Republicans, and either capable for the position.

THE war in Cuba has assumed a new aspect within a week, and affairs there are in a more unsettled state than ever. General Weyler, the commander of the Spanish troops, has been compelled by severe criticism at home to take the field in person, and is, or was at last accounts, in pursuit of Maceo, the insurgent leader, who was gradually falling back into the mountains and avoiding the pitched battle which Weyler was attempting to force. All the troops at Havana, Weyler's headquarters, have been ordered out to his support, and the city is practically unguarded. Gomez, Maceo's right-hand man, is in a position to attack the city, and it would not be surprising if he should give it his attention, though with the means at his command it is doubtful if he would accomplish much beyond hurrying Weyler back and relieving Maceo, if indeed the latter is in need of relief, which may be doubted in view of his demonstrated ability to do pretty much as he pleases in spite of the immense number of troops in the field against him. Weyler has not been officially heard from for several days, and with the strict surveillance kept over outgoing dispatches by the Spanish authorities, who will allow nothing unfavorable to them to go, it is difficult to tell just what the state of affairs is. There are rumors of Weyler's defeat by the Cubans, and also reports that he has been asked by the home government to resign. It would not be at all surprising if his present move should be the turning point of the struggle, with the odds in favor of the Cubans.

FROM all points come reports of the decline of the A. P. A. and the defeat of candidates backed by it. In Michigan, one of the strongholds of the order, its candidate for Congress was invited to stay at home by a most emphatic vote; Massachusetts' chief exhorter in this line was denied a third year in the Legislature by the sensible voters of Springfield; Chicopee turned down the A. P. A. candidates in the caucuses for city nominations last Friday, and now Springfield has decided that she has been dictated to by this unAmerican order long enough, and last night its delegates in the caucuses were given a severe 'frost." After a fruitless hunt for a candidate for mayor, the A. P. A's. went to the polls with a list of delegates for an unknown candidate, but were successful in only one ward, and that evidently by mistake. It is plainly evident that the order is on the wane; the end cannot come too soon.

IT IS hardly to be expected that I. B. Allen, the negro who has been elected to Gov. Wolcott's council from the fourth district, in Boston, will resign, as he is being asked to by many. Mr. Allen was legally elected, and as he is the first of his race to attain such honor in Massachusetts, proposes to keep what belongs to him. No one can blame him. The Republicans who nominated him in a district considered hopelessly Democratic simply to catch the vote of his countrymen, must swallow their chagrin and discomfiture and make the best of it. If the man's character is not of the best, as is claimed, they should have taken that into consideration before.

NO LITTLE interest is manifested in the decision to be given in the district court to-morrow morning concerning the illegal liquor cases tried last week. The evidence presented by the prosecuting committee was decidedly conclusive, and it is hard to see how conviction can be escaped in the majority of the cases.

A JEWISH rabbi of Cleveland, O., claims that President Cleveland exceeded his prerogatives of office in mentioning Christ in his Thanksgiving proclamation, which he says no other president ever did.

IT IS announced that the honor of carrying the electoral vote of Massachusetts to Washington is likely to go to William B. Plunkett of Adams.

THE state highway commission, it is said, will ask the next Legislature for $800,000 for roads. It ought to get it.

DIED.

At Palmer, 20th, Mrs. Anna Barlow, 28y., 8m., daughter of Mrs. Susan Hunt
At Monson, 15th, Alpha Hatch, 95.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TO RENT.—Pleasant tenement of five rooms on North Main street. Inquire of L. E. CHANDLER.

PAINT SHOP TO RENT.—Also upper tenement in Dewey house on South Main street. Apply to W. W. LEACH. tf-31

IF YOU want your horses clipped for two or three dollars, apply to C. W. JOHNSON or STEVER KNOX, Palmer, Mass. tf-34

LOST.—Between Point of Rocks and Bondsville, Tippet Boa. Finder will please return to 1-34 T. D. POTTER'S OFFICE, Bondsville.

FOR SALE.—A small building belonging to C. H. Bruce. Suitable for wood or hen house. Inquire of J. N. GRAVES or RALPH CLIFFORD, 1-34 Monson, Mass.

CAME TO MY HOUSE, Tuesday, Nov. 10th, a young hound, black and white. Owner can have same by proving property. 1-34 OTTO R. F. SMITH.

I WISH to purchase for cash, Old United States and Revenue Stamps.
Address, H. W. McGREGORY,
tf-32 Box C, Palmer, Mass.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—One Brussels Carpet, one Plush Parlor Set, complete, or separately. Call between 12 and 1 or after 8 p. m. Mrs. MASON, corner School and Park streets. 2*34

LADIES desiring the McGraw Skirts, the finest in America, washable and guaranteed to wear three years. By addressing Miss Josie L. Fay, Palmer. She will call and show the samples, or can be found at her home. 8-34

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A Chickering square grand piano, at the residence of W. R. Parks, South Main Street. Call at the premises between November 23d and 28th, or address Mrs. J. P. WHEELER, 14 Niles Street, Hartford, Ct. 1-34

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. tf-31

Be Thankful
...that...
TURKEYS ARE CHEAP
...at...
TRUESDELL & BROWN'S.
Fine Cape Cod Turnips Just Received.

Good Things
...FOR THE...
Thanksgiving
Table. . . . .

Extra Malaga Grapes, large pink clusters.
Table Nuts, this year's crop.
Fine Cluster Raisins, Malagas.
Choice Oranges.
Large No. 1 Figs.
Dates—very fine.
Heinz's Pickles in bulk:
Sweet Mixed,
Chow Chow,
Extra Spiced.
Full Cream Cheese, plain and sage.
Belchertown Creamery Butter
Nice Cranberries.
Confectionery, the fullest and most varied line in town.
Choice Groceries of all Kinds, Staple and Fancy Crockery.

E. B. Taylor,
Holden's Block,
PALMER, - - MASS.

Headquarters for the
W. A. BARNES, Main St., ...PALMER...
G. and W. 5-cent Cigar.
IT HAS NO - - - EQUAL. - - -

To cure all old sores, to heal an indolent ulcer, or to speedily cure piles, you need simply apply DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve according to directions. Its magic-like action will surprise you. LeGro & Lynde.

TTTTTTTTT
T HANKSGIVING SUPPLIES.
T
T We have in stock a large
T variety of first-class goods.
T

Figs, Dates, Confectionery,
Sweet Oranges, Malaga Grapes,
Currants, Citron, Cranberries,
Orange and Lemon Peel, Sweet Potatoes,
Raisins, Nuts,
Pop Corn, Canned Goods.

OUR AIM: To give the best goods at the lowest prices.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

J. B. SHAW, = = =
- - - Feeney's Block, Palmer.

We are showing
a fine line of
Ladies' Misses' and Children's Garments,
ALL 1896 STYLE.
Remember we have have no last year's garments.
Our Prices Sell Them All.
Ready-made Waists,
Skirts and Children's Dresses.
FLANNELETTE NIGHT DRESSES,
All Sizes and Prices.
Ladies', Wrappers,
A Good Line at Bottom Prices.
Our full line of
Winter Underwear
is now in; Excellent Value for the Money.
See our line of
GENT'S FURNISHINGS
before purchasing.
The place to buy ready-to-wear material is at : : : : : : :
D. L. BODFISH'S,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

Some Men Have No Pride,
And they will wear their old overcoat until it is threadbare, when for a minimum of Money they might get a maximum of value in one of our many styles of warm winter garments.
Our Ulsters are something to be proud of—so much value for so little money. You'll be surprised to see how good a coat we can give you. The prices run at $7, $10, $12, $15, higher if you want to, but there's no use in it—our $20 Ulster is good enough for a prince to wear.
Overcoats run from $5 to $22; the $10, $12, $15 kinds are the ones we sell most of, and when you consider what we are giving for the money its a wonder that any other dealer is selling any—don't see who can be buying them, judging from the number we get rid of. If you'll look at them you'll be among our list of patrons, we feel sure. There are no such overcoats offered anywhere else in this region.
C. K. GAMWELL'S,
Main Street,
Palmer. . . .

GUNS. . . .

Single Barrel, Muzzle Loading Guns,	$3.00
Double " " " "	5.00
Single Barrel, Breach Loading Gun,	6.50
Double " " " "	7.50
" " " " "	9.00

10.00, 12.00, 13.50, 16.50, 20.00, 25.00, 30.00.
THE FINEST LOT OF GUNS EVER SHOWN FOR THE MONEY.
: : : COME AND SEE THEM. : : :
Shot, Cartridges, Powder, and Ammunition of All Kinds.
E. A. BUCK & CO.,
Hardware, Paints and Oil Stoves.
Cross Block, ... Palmer, Mass.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .
Fill Teeth Without Pain.
Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .
GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.
DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

TOOTHSOME TITBITS!
Our shelves are laden with palate-pleasing dainties at pocket-pleasing prices.
We want to place some of these good things on the tables of all the good people who like good things to eat.
Will you dine with us to-day?

MENU:
SOUPS.
Mock Turtle, . . 30c
Julienne, . . . 30c
Consomme, . . . 35c
Chicken, . . . 35c
Pea, ... 30c
Ox Tail, . . . 30c
(Franco American)
FISH.
Clams, three cans, . . 25c
Sardines, ... 3c can

MENU:
ROAST.
Prime Beef, 2-lb. cans, . 20c
ENTREES.
Rice (Croquettes) 4 lbs. for 25c
Boston Baked Beans, . 15c
Brown Bread, . . . 10c

MENU:
RELISHES.
Clam Chowder, . . 10c
Mixed Pickles, . . 10c
Pepper Sauce, . . 10c
Tomato Ketchup, (blue label) 20c
VEGETABLES.
Potatoes, (native) 60c a bushel
Can Corn, . . . 10c
Tomatoes, . . . 10c
Peas, ... 10c

MENU:
PASTRY and SWEETS.
From Domestic Bakery, Ware.
White Mountain Cake, . 15c
Marble Cake, . . . 15c
Jelly Rolls, . . . 10c
Fruit Cake, . . . 20c
DESSERT.
Plain Cheese, . . . 14c
Sage Cheese, . . . 15c
Edam Cheese, . . . 90c
Chase & Sanborn's Coffee, 38c
C. & S. Formosa Oolong Tea, 60c
Oranges, per dozen, . 30c
Mixed Nuts, per pound, . 15c

ALL GOODS ORDERED WILL BE DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.
J. F. FOLEY, MAIN ST., PALMER, MASS.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 20, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Peck's Bad Boy, Nov. 25, opera house, Palmer.

Found, a silk umbrella. Inquire of James Pendergast.

Death of Alpha Hatch.

Alpha Hatch, 95, died Sunday morning at the home of his son, Edward M. Hatch, at South Monson. He had been confined to his bed two weeks, and his death was due to old age. He was probably the town's oldest inhabitant.

Mr. Hatch was of sturdy New England stock, his grandparents being among the first settlers of Stratford, N. H., and his mother, Susan Brown Hatch, was the first white child born there. His father, Noah Hatch, was for two and a half years George Washington's hostler. Mr. Hatch was born in Stratford June 22d, 1801. He lived there until his marriage to Lucinda Marshall in 1823, when he removed to Northumberland, N. H., where he carried on a farm. Later the couple removed to Slaterville, Ct., where they resided a few years, then returned to Northumberland. Mrs. Hatch died there in 1855. He afterward married Eliza Swett, of Bethlehem, with whom he lived about 25 years. After Mrs. Hatch's death he went to Lancaster to live with his son William. When the latter died a year ago Mr. Hatch came to Monson. He was one of eight children, four sons and four daughters, all living from 60 to 80 years. By his first wife he had these children, Lovina, who died when 18, William W., George C. of North Conway, N. H., Mrs. Susan Ray of Woonsocket, R. I., Mrs. Mary Bennett of Providence, who is twin to Edward M., Horace of Randolph, and Roswell and Sarah, who are dead. Mr. Hatch was deaf and his eyesight had failed considerably, but he was interested in all topics of the day. Since Lincoln's time he had been a strong Republican, and when told of McKinley's election said to his son: "You will live to see the good times which are surely coming, but I shall not." He was a good story teller, and recalled many incidents of the war of 1812, and of the country's growth since that time. On his last birthday a family party was given in his honor, and a photograph was taken in which four generations were represented. The funeral was held Tuesday, Rev. Harry Blackford officiating. The burial was in the Center cemetery. Mr. Hatch was not a church member, but inclined toward the Baptist faith. His motto was, "Let and let live: the black man as well as the white man."

Leg Broken by a Falling Tree.

Francis Hughes has a broken leg, the result of an accident while chopping down a tree. The tree fell part way to the ground and lodged. In starting it Mr. Hughes was near enough to become entangled in it, and it fell across his leg, pinning it between the tree and a stone. Dr. Fuller attended him.

Miss Letha Potter is spending the week in Springfield.

Mrs. C H. Bruce left Monday for her new home in Lexington.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Norcross, who have been ill, are improving.

Mrs. L. W. Wood, president of the Woman's Relief Corps, is ill.

Lewis W. Dunton of Spencer has been the guest of J. S. R. Coy this week.

Contractor Julius N. Graves has built a storm porch over the post office entrance.

The Ladies' Circle of the Universalist church served a chicken-pie supper Wednesday evening.

Edward Cantwell is about to build a house on his Pearl street lot. Frank Maguire has the contract.

Dr. G. E. Fuller has been reappointed aid-de-camp to National Commander Clarkson of the Grand Army.

Rev. Harry Blackford will preach Sunday in the Universalist church on "Thanksgiving."

E. J. Fosket has the frame up for a pretty dwelling on the corner of North Main street and Belmont avenue.

Rev. W. H. Marble will preach in the West Warren Methodist church Sunday in exchange with Rev. Mr. Porter.

J. S. R. Coy's organ recital at the Congregational church Tuesday evening was listened to by a large audience, and with much pleasure.

The sociable at the Congregational church last Friday evening was very enjoyable. The Misses Dunton of Worcester gave a pleasing entertainment.

Harry Rheims is the new superintendent at Cushman's brick mill. He has moved his family into the tenement occupied by the former superintendent, James Stott.

Invitations have been issued for the wedding of Miss Maggie Foley and William Hughes; also for the wedding of Miss Minnie Dunn and John Dawson of Palmer. Both marriages will take place at St. Patrick's church.

Miss Acksah Beardsley of Somers spent yesterday at Horace Squiers'. Miss Beardsley was one of the first women employed by Merrick, Fay & Co. in the manufacture of straw goods some 60 years ago, and worked there about 35 years.

Monson relatives of James Herlihy of Valley Forge, R. I., have received cards for his marriage, next Wednesday, to Miss Anna Louise Pryor. Mr. Herlihy is a native of Monson, and is a brother of Postmaster John P. Herlihy, Jr.

Artist Peterson has recently painted a portrait of the late William N. Flynt which has been presented by the Flynt family to the Academy, and has been hung in the chapel. Mr. Peterson has gone to North Adams for two or three weeks; his family are at the Century Hotel during his absence.

Rev. James Tufts paid the Academy a visit Monday for the first time since he was assaulted, addressing the students in the chapel. In speaking of his close intimacy with the school since 1852 he said that probably there had not been more than a half dozen pupils in the school with whom he had not been acquainted.

A demonstration of the wonderful X-rays will be given next week in Keeney's building on Main street by Messrs. Taggart & Lawrence, who come with the highest recommendations for successfully demonstrating this wonderful unknown quanity. They were at Palmer last week, where universal satisfaction was given their patrons.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church held a business meeting Monday morning at which reports were given of the work of the various departments. The plan of making birthday offerings for missions was adopted, the record to be kept in a birthday book. It was voted that one-tenth of the income should be used by the mercy and help department.

A large party of Monson people attended the wedding of Miss Anna Billings Converse and Louis Howland Perrin in Springfield Wednesday evening, including the bride's brother, Cyrus H. Converse, class of '97, Monson Academy, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Flynt, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Flynt, Mrs. W. N. Flynt, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Cushman, Miss Esther R. Holmes, Miss Mabelle L. Anderson. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. S. Hatch. The bride was a graduate of the Academy, class of '93.

There was an audience of good size at the Academy chapel last Saturday afternoon to listen to Miss Twitchell, principal of the normal kindergarten in Springfield. Considerable interest was shown in the subject, "Kindergartens." Miss Twitchell began by giving a sketch of Froebel's life, then an account of the formation of the first kindergarten with Froebel as teacher. As the plan of the modern kindergarten is a mystery to many, a portion of the time was used in explaining the work. Mothers know that the children are amused and entertained, but they do not always realize the educational benefit to be derived. The child has a threefold nature, the physical, the mental, and the spiritual. In the kindergarten a conscientious effort is made to develop this three-fold nature, and it is the only educational institution which has this work in view. In every song, story, or play there is a plan to develop the active body, the unfolding mind, and the character of the child. At the close of the lecture an opportunity was given for questions, and every moment was occupied. Another meeting was appointed for Saturday, Nov. 21, but as the hall cannot be used at that time, the day has been changed to Monday, Nov. 23, at 4 p. m. All who are interested in kindergartens are cordially invited to be present.

The senior class of the Academy is arranging a course of entertainments similar to that of last year's class, to be given in Memorial Hall this winter. There are to be five numbers: Dec 4, The Unity Company of Boston—Mr. Walter S Cotton, violinist, Mr. Hoyt L Conary, reciter; Jan. 15, Prof. Hibbard, miscellaneous readings; Jan. 29, Miss Mary Proctor, stereopticon lecture on astronomy; Feb 19, Tremont Male Quartette of Boston, with Miss Elvie Burnett, reader; March 12, Chas. F. Underhill, monologue impersonation of Dickens', "David Copperfield." The price of course tickets, with reserved seats, is to be $1.25.

LUDLOW CENTER.

The Ladies' Aid Socity has reorganized with the following officers: President, Mrs. L. E. Booth; vice president, Mrs. F. Towne; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. A. A. Gove; chairman of directors, Mrs. L B. Joy.

Mrs. Amanda R. Hubbard of Ludlow and John J. Overing of Belchertown were married at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. John Hobzson, on Wednesday of last week. Rev. A. J. Quick performed the ceremony.

HAMPDEN.

Mrs. William Johnson gathered ox-eye daisies in full bloom last Friday.

F. L. Parsons and wife of Johnstown, Pa., are the guests of Rev. N. L. Parsons.

Mathias Casey, who has bought the William Spellman property, will take possesion Oct. 1st, and has the lumber ready for a new barn, which he will erect at once.

Quite a number of Hampden people are to spend the winter out of town: Mrs. Anna Leonard with relatives in the West, Mrs. Sheldon and Mrs. Spaulding in New Jersey, Mrs. Stoddard in Hebron, Ct., Mrs. William Chaffee at Chicopee Falls, Mrs. Gideon Day and daughter Stella have gone to Kingston, Canada, and Mrs. Marcus Beebe goes to Boston.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. P. M. Brigham of Worcester is visiting her father, Capt. A. S. Wall.

J. M. Perry and family will spend the Thanksgiving season with friends in Boston.

Charles N. Gabb of Northampton was in town Sunday, the guest of Miss Nellie M. Morgan of East Wilbraham.

The North Wilbraham patrons of the post office have no cause for complaint that there are not candidates enough for the office of postmaster here, should a vacancy occur, there being up to this writing four candidates in the field.

The Advent church at East Wilbraham and a barn belonging to Thomas Marshall came very near being destroyed by fire Sunday. A brush fire raged in the vicinity, and only by the prompt action of the residents of that part of the town was prevented from reaching these buildings.

Deputy Sheriff Studley of Palmer has sent a warrant to Worcester for John Lyons, alias James Johnson, the horse thief who was captured at Hampden last week, for his arrest for stealing a horse a few years ago from Frank Rindge, of this place. In the event of the evidence in the Worcester case not being strong enough to hold him, this will be brought against the fellow.

WEST WARREN.

John J. Shaw has sold his apples to parties from Huntington.

One of our townsmen was fined last week for driving over the unfinished state road.

Mrs. L. M. Moore of Hartford has returned home from a visit with Miss D. P. Johnson.

Mrs. A. Pierce and Frank L. Barnard of Saugus have been visiting Miss Dolly Johnson.

The young men are getting ready for a football game Thanksgiving Day on Crossman's lawn.

Mr. M. J. Sullivan gives another recital of his piano pupils at the No. 3 boarding house this evening.

Found Dead in Bed.

James Chapman, 78, was found dead in bed Monday, heart disease evidently being the cause. Mr. Chapman was a remarkably vigorous man, working as usual the Saturbefore his death. He was a native of Scotland, but had been in this country a number of years. He leaves 7 children, 39 grandchildren and 13 great-grandchildren. His wife's death occured three years ago under precisely similar circumstances.

Successful Liquor Raid.

Officers raided the hotel Saturday night, and after a two-hours, search captured a considerable amount of whisky and beer. The stuff was found under the floor of the closet. The place was raided two weeks ago and a jug of whisky and a case of beer were found in the rooms of two of the boarders. John Paraso claimed the whisky and Judge Tyler ordered it returned; the beer was claimed by a drug clerk in E. M. Johnson's store, but his story was not satisfactory, and the beer was confiscated.

WILBRAHAM.

The public schools closed to-day for a Thanksgiving vacation of one week.

The Ladies' Society met yesterday afternoon and evening with Mrs. C. L. Hubbard.

James Merrick is building a two-story addition to the ell of his house for cold storage.

There will be two schools in No. 4 schoolhouse hereafter, and the building will be remodeled accordingly next week.

The ladies of the M. E. church held a social at the home of Rev. Nathaniel Merrill Wednesday afternoon and evening.

Rev. Mr. Tenney of the Mass. Total Abstinence League has canvassed the schools this week to obtain the signatures of pupils to the pledge.

Mr. and Mrs. James Phelps started for Ashville, N. C., Monday. Mr. Phelps has been superintendent of the Sunday school for nearly three years, and will be very much missed.

Union services were held in the Methodist church Monday evening, at which Miss Danforth, a returned missionary from Japan, the guest of Mrs. Fayette Nichols, gave an address upon "Missionary work among the Japanese," where she lived for five years.

Rev. W. R. Newhall, principal of Wesleyan Academy, will preach in the First Congregational church next Sunday in the absence of the pastor, Rev. M. S. Howard, who has been invited to South Yarmouth to commemorate the 40th anniversary of his ordination and installation.

Newton lodge of Masons was visited Wednesday evening by District Deputy E. A. Blodgett of Springfield, accompanied by S. D. Sherwood, C. F. Cooper and A. D. Otto. The Master Mason degree was worked, and the visiting delegation highly complimented the local lodge on the proficiency shown. Refreshments were served, and speeches made by Principal Newhall of the Academy, and others. The Springfield guests were entertained during the afternoon at the home of C. E. Peck, Grand Lecturer of the Grand Lodge.

WALES.

Town Painted Red.

The non-partisan sound-money element of Wales celebrated the election of McKinley and Hobart on Saturday night. Such a parade was never known within the memory of the oldest inhabitants. The parade was led by mounted horsemen, of which Alonzo Jones was captain, mounted on a large silver mare and tailed steed, and dressed in full military uniform. Following the horsemen was the Fiskdale Brass Band, furnishing music which was well appreciated; then came 200 torches, followed by 500 people. The parade marched through the entire village. The houses were nearly all well lighted with candles. Among those who decorated to add to the beauty were: Fred Royce, store lighted with Chinese lanterns; the residences of Orlando P. Smith, LeRoy Squier and Deacon Needham were lighted with Chinese lanterns in artistic style and made an excellent show; Rev. G. W. Davis, who has rooms in the hotel, illumined them; A. A. Hubbard had his home trimmed with bunting and old-gold, which showed off to good advantage; Mrs. W. Green and Miss Rose Bailey made a tableaux of two little girls which was very beautiful; Mr. Coy's home was well lighted, and banner made by his daughter were displayed in the windows; H. E Shaw had his piazza well decorated with Chinese lanterns in festoons; W. H. Lathrop had a banner made of McKinley's picture in a large frame; the stores of W. A. Lyon & Co., and W. Chamberlain & Co. were well lighted with candles, with festoons of bunting in the windows; the home of H. A. McFarland was well lighted, and in the windows were pictures of McKinley and Wolcott, with gold and sound money mottos, while in the front yard was a banner with the names of McKinley and Hobart, Wolcott and Crane in letters tinted in gilt; Mrs. Kline decorated her piazza and showed her usual interest in politics; the "what-you-call-it" band from Monson, consisting of fifteen members well equipped with horns, assisted in making lots of noise and furnished a good deal of fun. The large gilt rooster furnished by Mr. James Gill of Springfield was a very noticeable object in the procession. After the march a large lot of fireworks were displayed and a band concert given, in which the Monson horned band took a prominent part. The exercises were closed with display of red fire.

WARREN.

Mr. and Mrs. Shumway spent last Sabbath in Brockton.

The Tuesday Club met with Miss Cutler Tuesday afternoon.

The Brookfield Medical Association met at Hotel Ramsdell Wednesday.

The whist club met with the Misses Holman on Quaboag street Monday evening.

Mrs. J. W. Chadsey and Miss Chadsey have been spending the week in Boston and vicinity.

Extensive preparations are being made for the presentation of the cantata of "Esther" next week.

The Ladies' Circle of the Universalist church met with Mrs. Charles Blair Thursday afternoon.

The funeral of Mr. Farnsworth, formerly a pattern maker for the Slater Engine Co., was held at Fitchburg Wednesday.

F. H. Moore closed out his stock at auction Thursday morning, and will leave soon for Florida, where he will spend the winter.

Miss Laura Blair entertained a party of fourteen last week, all of whom were schoolmates of hers in the "Old red schoolhouse."

The silver trowel used at the dedication of the corner stone of St. Paul's Catholic church has been presented to Dr. Dalton, as the largest donor.

The wedding ceremony of Mr. Thomas Cronin and Miss Johanna Moyanhan was performed by Father Leonard at his home Wednesday afternoon.

A union service of the Brookfield, West Brookfield and Warren churches was held in the Congregational church at West Brookfield Tuesday evening.

A large number attended the first entertainment of the Spencer lecture course Monday evening. It was given by the Jessie Conthoni concert company, and was very pleasing.

A large audience attended the union service in the town hall Sunday evening. Rev. A. R. Nichols spoke first, giving a comprehensive history of the religious fanaticism of the Turks. He was followed by Rev. W. B. Forbush, who made a strong plea in behalf of the protection of our missionary interests; and finally, Rev. T. A. Fisher pleaded earnestly that our national honor be protected by demanding redress for losses sustained by American citizens residing in Turkey. About $50 was received for the relief fund.

Electric Road to be Extended to West Warren.

It is understood that the Warren, Brookfield and Spencer electric road will soon be extended to West Warren, in accordance with the agreement made with the selectmen last summer in return for the privilege of laying rails in this town. The estimated expense will be $18,000, and the contract provides for a power-house and electric plant at West Warren, to give the extra power which will be necessary.

BELCHERTOWN.

The Center, high, grammer and primary schools and the district schools closed today.

Adjutant W. A. Snow of E J. Griggs post has lately been appointed an inspection officer.

The weight of the mails at the post office for the thirty days required were: Mails sent out, 1983 pounds; received, 3320 pounds.

About 50 young people enjoyed a dance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Thayer in Union district Thursday evening of last week.

The Belchertown creamery report shows 19,879 pounds of butter for the month of September, and 20,569 for the month of October.

The annual meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E will be held this evening at the chapel. Reports will be read and officers for the coming year will be elected, followed by a sociable with a collation.

The harvest home concert by the Methodist Sunday school was largely attended Sunday evening, and the exercises were of much merit. The singing by the trio of little girls deserves special mention.

Misses Grace and Edith Towne gave a very enjoyable chicken-pie supper in honor of eight of the teachers of the public schools Tuesday evening. Among the guests were C. A. Guild, J. A. Lane, Miss Whelan, Miss Allen, Miss Shaw, Miss Smith and Miss Hawkes.

A special meeting of the social circle of the Congregational church was held Monday evening for the purpose of filling vacancies caused by the resignation of officers. Miss Lydia A. Barton was appointed president and Mrs. A. L. Kendall and Mrs. Spencer vice presidents.

Mrs. S. A. Dunbar, Mrs. L. A. Davis, Mrs. Fannie Gleason, Mrs. G. H. Lowell, Mrs. M. A. Plaintiff, Mrs. Katie Smith, Mrs. F. G. Shaw, Mrs. H. C. West and Mrs. M. M. Whitmarsh have been appointed a committee by E. J. Griggs Relief Corps to canvass Belchertown and Granby for the names of veteran soldiers or sailors now living within their limits. The object of this is to secure the names and rank of veterans now residing in this territory.

Cows Poisoned.

Two cows belonging to Miss Foley, who lives north of the village, were poisoned this week. The loss to Miss Foley and her family is considerable, as she has no cows remaining.

Sons of Veterans Camp Organized.

At a meeting held Monday evening in Grand Army hall for the purpose of organizing a camp of the Sons of Veterans, the following officers were elected: Captain, George H. Draper; first lieutenant, O. B. Davis; second lieutenant, C. J. Shaw; camp council, H. R. Gould, B. W. Fellows, C. H. Goodwin. Officers appointed by the captain: First sergeant, A. H. Cutting; quartermaster sergeant J. H. Gould; color sergeant, William Shaw; sergeant of guard, William Thompson; musician, Paul Shumway; corporal of guard, William Chamberlain; camp guard, Thomas Condon; picket guard, H. N. Chamberlain. Another meeting was held Wednesday evening at Grand Army hall.

Hunting for a Snake in His Stomach with "X" Rays

John R. Bardwell, a Belchertown farmer living in the Holyoke district, went to the Massachusetts General Hospital at Boston Tuesday with the hope that the "X" rays would disclose the identity of some foreign substance in his stomach, which has bothered him since last August. While drinking from a spring he drew something into his mouth that slipped down his throat before he could prevent it. At the time he feared that he had swallowed some live object, and told his wife so when he reached home. For some weeks no bad results followed, although he was sensible that there was something foreign in his stomach, but for the past five or six weeks the commotion has steadily increased until it has become very uncomfortable. He claims that he can feel whatever it may be come up his throat, and if asleep it wakes him. He obtains relief by drinking salt and water, and has no doubt but that he swallowed either a small snake or lizard.

WARE.

Arthur Riendeau, on whom an operation for appendicitis was performed, died Tuesday night.

George Jaques is to have a winter job plumbing in Atlanta, Ga., and expects to start soon.

The Blue Ribbon League is to have a mock trial early next month. There has been an average attendance at the rooms of 17 since July. The rooms are open every evening, and all are invited to come in.

Mrs. Hattie A. Livingstone, 28, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Hinckley, died at the home of her parents Thursday morning. She leaves a little boy three or four years old. The funeral is to be to-morrow at 9 o'clock, and the interment will be at South Hadley.

The Dramatic and Musical Club is to present the French play, "Les Brigands de Franconie," for the benefit of the Canadien Circle, St. Jean Baptist Society, at the town hall on Friday evening, Dec. 4th. Tickets are to be on sale at the store of J. H. Beauvais on Friday, Nov. 57th.

John H. Storrs is to give a banquet to the firemen to-morrow evening, as has been his custom for the past few years, and a number of business men, together with the town officials, are invited to be present. The banquet is to be served at the Mansion House and at the Storrs House, as the number is too large for one hotel to take care of. Mr. Storrs and his invited guests are to be at the Mansion House. These occasions are always enjoyed and greatly appreciated, and if a fire ever starts in Mr. Storrs's property he may be sure that the best work of the fire department will be at his service.

The great attraction this week has been the "World's Fair in Miniature" at the town hall, and a more beautiful exhibit has never been seen in Ware or this part of the country. Twenty-four of our tradesmen and merchants have had booths fitted up in the hall and most tastefully decorated wherein to show their wares. A column for each one could no more than do them justice, but space will not permit; they were all most excellent. Coffee, tea, cocoa, beef tea and grape juice were dispensed free, and many artistic and useful souvenirs were given away. While we may not mention all, we think no one will feel jealous if we take note of that of J. B Sibley & Son, hardware and tools, for they had no doubt spent ten times as much time preparing their exhibit as any other. The exhibit was open two afternoons and three evenings, with entertainments each evening. The last afternoon and evening each visitor was asked to deposit a vote for the four most artistically arranged booths, and the results will appear in the STANDARD of next week. The exhibit was gotten up under the auspices of the Methodist society, and will net them a handsome sum; $90 was taken the first evening for admissions. The total admissions amount to about $250.

Narrow Escape from Death by Coal Gas.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Cahill and little daughter Gertrude, narrowly escaped death by suffocation from coal gas Tuesday night. On retiring the covers of the stove were left partly open, a common practice with many people, in order that the fire might die out. Mrs. Cahill slept with her child, who was restless that night, and Mr. Cahill slept in another room. Soon after 1 o'clock he heard a noise in the kitchen, and on investigating found his wife and child partly unconscious on the floor. He got them back into bed and finally discovered the source of the trouble. He closed the stove and opened all the windows, but all were so affected by the gas that no one could go for assistance, and it was after 5 o'clock before Dr. Spencer was called. All have now nearly recovered, but Mrs. Cahill was badly bruised by several falls.

Indigestive poisons are the bane of the dyspeptic's life. When sick, see if your sickness is caused by indigestive poison. If so take Shaker Digestive Cordial. This is the only certain way of being permanently cured, because it is the only way that gets rid of the poisons. You know that fermented food is poisonous. You know that poison is unhealthy. Shaker Digestive Cordial clears the stomach of fermenting food, and purifies the blood and system of indigestive poisons. It cures indigestion *and the diseases that come of it.* Headache, dizziness, nausea, stomachache, weakness, flatulence, constipation, loss of appetite, irritability, etc. These are a *few* of the symptoms, *caused* by indigestive poisons, *cured* by Shaker Digestive Cordial.

At druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

The wife of Mr. Leonard Wells, of East Brimfield, Mass., had been suffering from neuralgia for two days, not being able to sleep or hardly keep still, when Mr. Holden, the merchant there, sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and asked that she give it a thorough trial. On meeting Mr. Wells the next day he was told that she was all right, the pain had left her within two hours, and that the bottle of Pain Balm was worth $5 00 if it could not be had for less. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

It doesn't make any difference how many shoe stores open along the street, Broadhurst Bros. shoe store is always filled with patrons. It is the one reliable shoe store of Springfield that hasn't changed its location or number—376 Main Street, in thirty years of successful business.

LIKE OLD FOLKS

Little Tots Want Coffee for Breakfast.

"Please let me have a little cup of coffee to break my doughnuts in—you have it, and why can't I?" It is hard to refuse the cute little folks, even when we know the coffee and tea are injurious beyond a doubt, for hot coffee and sweet bread and butter or doughnuts taste so good for breakfast. A physician has discovered a method for preparing grains so as to produce a beautiful drink, an exact fac-simile of the finest Mocha coffee and fattening and nourishing. It fits a place with weak stomachs and for the little folks' "coffee." The coffee habit can be dismissed instantly when the new food drink is used in its place, and health is assured because of the fact that it is made only of pure and wholesome grains. "It make, red blood" is the motto, and Postum is the name. Grocers sell it and it is made by the Postum Cereal Co., Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.

A reliable grocer will never offer a cheap or weak imitation of a genuine original artical because he happens to make a little extra profit. But it is well to observe that when genuine Postum Cereal coffee is ordered, that you get Postum and not a spurious imitation offered as "just as good."

Dangers in Food Supplies.

A lecturer on cooking the other day made the surprising statement that the asylums are being filled with country people in much greater proportions than city people, mainly because they were more careless in regard to their food. While a diet of fat meats may be more characteristic of people living in rural districts, there are other dangers just as insidious to which the residents of the big cities are subject. Scientific research is every day emphasizing the fact that man is what he eats.

Probably there have been no more active advocates of pure food then the manufacturers of Royal Baking Powder. The vigorous campaign against adulterations carried on by them was no doubt due in a large part to the fact that in scarcely any other division of food supplies are harmful ingredients used lavishly as in the compounding of baking powder. The absolute purity of the Royal has become in the nature of an axiom, and its proprietors are naturally disposed to spread broadcast the doctrine of pure food. It has been claimed without contradiction, that no other article of human food has ever received so many emphatic endorsements from the highest authorities.—*Journal of Health.*

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an ideal panacea for coughs, colds and lung complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a minister of the Methodist church for 50 years or more, and have never found so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this ideal cough remedy now. Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

HOW TO PREVENT CROUP.

SOME READING THAT WILL PROVE INTERESTING TO YOUNG MOTHERS. HOW TO GUARD AGAINST THE DISEASE.

Croup is a terror to young mothers, and to post them concerning the cause, first symptoms and treatment is the object of this item. The origin of croup is a common cold. Children who are subject to it take cold very easily and croup is almost sure to follow. The first symptom is hoarseness; this is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough, which is easily recognized and will never be forgotten by one who has heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given all tendency to croup will soon disappear. Even after the croupy cough has developed it will prevent the attack. There is no danger in giving this remedy, for it contains nothing injurious. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Good advice: Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

A Nerve and Brain food: Ayer's Hygienic Coffee. Grocers sell it.

REACHES THE HUB.

The Little Conqueror Comes to Boston. People Are Becoming Enthusiastic.

(From the Boston Globe.)

When the welfare of the public is at stake our citizens are interested. The little conqueror has come and conquered. Boston has proven no exception to the rule; everything is swept before the onward march. Enthusiastic people are talking about their experience. Many a reader of this knows where the photographic studio of Mr. C. H. Foster is, at 28 Hanover street, and no doubt a number know Mr. Foster personally—a Bostonian for 35 years, and a man whose statement should satisfy the skeptic. This is how he speaks of his case. To our representative he said: "About 15 years ago I was a very sick man with diabetes. That is what the doctors called it. They told me I would not live for many years, and advised salt water air at the seashore as the only thing that could be done for me. This appeared to help me, but for the last ten years I have suffered excessively from most distressing pains across my kidneys, which were constantly there, until I began to take DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS, and they have relieved my suffering to the extent I hardly expected would ever be my lot. I had backache so bad at times it required almost superhuman energy to keep up. There was a dull, heavy, indescribable sensation in my head. My appetite was irregular, utterly failing me at times. My work taxed me and made my backache worse. Then I read about Doan's Kidney Pills. I was suffering greatly at the time, and decided to try them. I got a box at Knight's pharmacy, 97 Court street, and commenced taking them. After the first few days I knew they were doing me good, and as I continued the backache disappeared and rapidly improved. The backache left me, and I no longer experience former suffering. My head is clear, and I feel brighter. The urine used to contain a heavy sediment. Doan's Kidney Pills have restored it to a normal condition. I feel to-day a hundred per cent better than in years. I regard my case as being really wonderful, and if my recommendation of Doan's Kidney Pills will induce sufferers from kidney disorders to try them I gladly authorize you to use it."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall Street, New York.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,

S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory

The length of life may be increased by lessening its dangers. The majority of people die from lung troubles. These may be averted by promptly using One Minute Cough Cure. LeGro & Lynde.

Forbes & Wallace's,

Springfield.

Foster's Kid Gloves.

—The famous "Fowler" and "Fosteria" qualities, unstamped, at

98c a pair.

No doubt about it. We guarantee them to be the regular $1.50 and $1.75 qualities. The condition of their sale to us so ridiculously low was that they should be unstamped.

Good Time to Buy a Silk Waist.

About everything we have in stock has its price put down today—$8 to 6.50. $9 to 6.75. $9.75 to 7.50. $10 to 7. $11.50 to 8.50. $13.75 to $9.

And yet everything is new and fine, all made in the topmost styles of Fancy Figured Silks, Changeable Silks, Striped Silks, etc. Nothing wrong with them in any way. Hurry for the best things.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

Pretty Silks at a Sacrifice.

Floral Figured Gros de Londres, 27 inches wide—one of the prettiest $1.50 Silks—at 87½c a yard. And just the right patterns---

White ground work with green vines and westeria blossoms.
Light blue grounds with sprigs of buttercups and wild roses.
Corn grounds with violets and green sprigs.
Pink ground work with yellow leaves and beauty roses.
Oural ground with green branches, wild roses and running vines.
Light tan ground work, leaf patterns with carnations and nasturtiums.
Nile green grounds with branches of wild roses and running vines.

Nothing to take their place when these all go---nothing at anything like so little.

Left aisle.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets.
Springfield, Mass.

W. D. KINSMAN.

NOVELTY DRESS STUFFS. Combinations of weavings and colorings that you'd say were impossible if you never saw them. No haphazard selecting brought them here. Rigid scrutiny rejected everything that was undesirable from a fashion standpoint; everything that didn't look dependable. Nothing shall linger over season if we can help it.

50c Several styles, pretty Novelties. 50c
68c Novelties, 40 and 46 inches wide, fine combinations of color. Marked down from 75c and $1, down to 68c
75c An array of beauties. Choice stuffs that were $1, down to 75c
$1 A bewildering assortment of Novelties, All Wool and Silk and Wool. Were $1.50; now $1
$1.25 Novelties that two dollars would not have bought not so long ago. Started the season at $1.50. Put down to $1 25

BLACK GOODS. Harmonious with every color. Always in style. Always seasonable. If there's one stock of our store that gets double attention, its Black Dress Goods.

All wool Serges, Mohairs, Mohair and Wool Crepons, Canvas Cloths and Matelasse effects.

Marked down at 75c, $1, 1.25, 1.38, 1.50 and 1.75 a yard.

LADIES' 75c GLOVES. We're doing the under-a-dollar glove trade of the town. Have got the gloves to do it with. They are of soft, durable skin; of nobby make; fashionable browns, tans and English reds; heavy black embroidery. The price, 75c; worth every cent of a dollar.

FOSTER GLOVES. Foster's "Fowler"—Glace Kid—4 large hooks (5-hook length) at $1.50 a pair.

Foster's "Fosteria"—5 large hooks (7-hook length) at $1.75 a pair.

OSTRICH BOAS. Before the writer is a string of lustrous, fluffy, downy, Black Ostrich Boas of pure Ostrich feathers. Pure Ostrich feathers make this collection a curiosity. Come and see it. 36, 45 and 54-inch lengths; $5 to $16.50.

W. D. KINSMAN,

Corner Main and Bridge Streets,

Springfield, - Mass.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George Brown to me, dated September 3d, 1892, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, libro 495, folio 253, will be sold at public auction at or near the southeasterly corner of the premises, near the land hereinafter mentioned, on Monday the fourteenth day of December, 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain tract of land, situated in said Palmer and bounded northeasterly 76 rods by road from Palmer to Belchertown; southerly 105 rods by land formerly of J. D. Sawyer; westerly 91 rods by Swift river and land of D B. Wesson, and northwesterly by the Swift river 68 rods, containing about 40½ acres of land. Said premises contain a large quantity of wood and timber. $50 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

CHARLES L. GARDNER, Mortgagee.
Palmer, Mass., Nov. 16, 1896. 3-34

The old way of delivering messages by post-boys compared with the modern telephone, illustrates the old tedious methods of "breaking" colds compared with their almost instantaneous cure by One Minute Cough Cure. LeGro & Lynde.

PIANOS TUNED.—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

THANKSGIVING, 1896.

W. E. STONE, MAIN ST., PALMER.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

Slade's Pure Spices for Thanksgiving, 1896.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Cape Cod Cranberries for Thanksgiving, 1896.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Sunderland Onions for Thanksgiving, 1896.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Mixed Nuts, English Walnuts, Filberts, Castanas, Almonds, Figs—all new for Thanksgiving, 1896. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Cream Cheese, Belchertown Creamery, for Thanksgiving, 1896.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Chase & Sanborn's Coffees,
Old Government Java Coffee,
Chase & Sanborn's Orloff Formosa Tea, in foil, 60c lb.,
O. and O. Tea in tin, 75c lb.,
Extra choice Formosa Tea—$1 per lb.,
English Breakfast Tea,
Basket Dried Japan Tea,
Ceylon Tea—all for Thanksgiving, 1896.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Raisins—three grades,
Currants in packages, cleaned,
Not-a-seed Raisins,
Fancy Pickles in bottles,
Catsup—Snider's Home Made, Blue Label,
Van Camp's, Bar Harbor.
Huckins' Soups,
Canned Goods—40 varieties—for Thanksgiving.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Old Fashioned Buckwheat,
Prepared Buckwheat,
Griddle Cake Flour, three kinds,
Wheatlet, Wheat Germ Meal.
Every package fresh—GUARANTEED. For Thanksgiving.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Maple Syrup, Jellies, Table Mustard, Citron—for Thanksgiving.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Try us for Thanksgiving supplies, we can suit you.

W. E. Stone, Main Street, Palmer.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

Do You Wear Spectacles or Eye Glasses?

I have a complete set of trial lenses and am prepared to correctly fit the eye. No charge for examination. Gold, Gold-filled, Silver, Steel, and Rubber Frames at lowest prices.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Every job left at my store will receive personal and careful attention. All work warranted to give satisfaction.

A few more Bargains in Silverware at the Same Low Prices.

F. D. Barton, Jeweler, Main St., Palmer.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

As Thanksgiving approaches the dining room and all that pertains to it is receiving the housekeeper's special attention.

What about

DINING FURNITURE.

We are showing more styles than all other houses in Springfield combined, and our prices are not to be beaten for reliable goods.

Solid Oak Tables at $4.50 that we can warrant. Over fifty styles to choose from, from that price up.

A special value at $10.75 in Polished Quartered Oak.

Another at $16.50, the best ever on our floors at the price.

Polished Solid Oak Sideboards at $15, with French Plate Mirror, linen and silver drawers and cupboard.

Splendid value at $29 to which we call special attention. Worth every cent of $35.

Serpentine front, beveled French Plate Mirror and all the appointments necessary to a first-class article.

BUFFETS—The largest line of these stylish articles of dining furniture ever shown by us. French and Colonial shapes that cannot but please every would-be purchaser.

DINING CHAIRS—Solid Oak at $1.

Special value in Solid Oak Box Seat Chairs at $2.25 and $2.75. Arm Chairs to match.

Second floor.

Lounges and Couches.

One hundred different styles from which to select.

At $13.50—Couches with spring seats, and edges upholstered in Moleskin, Corduroy and and Velours—finished with heavy fringes.

At $9—Couches upholstered in Corduroy and finished with fringe.

At $7.50—Polished Oak Frame Couches in Corduroy.

These are merely hints of the value included in this stock.

Fifth floor.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

it is what a cough may lead to that makes it so dangerous.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is a medicine that has long been tested in private practice. Sold by druggists generally.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCTOBER 4, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.

Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.

Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.35, 9.45 a. m. 3.23, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.20 and 5.20 p. m.

The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.20 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.

Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.

Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.

Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.00, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

We have the largest and best variety . . of . .

TRUSSES

We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,

Next to Post Office,

PALMER.

J. K. BARKER,

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,

13-27 Three Rivers, Mass.

Old Red Hoss Mountain.

I've been to Red Hoss mountain, where Field once dwelt and wrote;
I've seen the Place de Casey, but Casey's tabble ote
Is gone; and so is Casey. A solitary pine
The fires have spared now shadows the Gosh-all Hemlock mine.

There's not a cabin standing, so that a man may say,
"The conversazzhony in this abode held sway."
Aye, everything has perished save earth and sky and space;
The bard of Red Hoss mountain is gone to his own place.

The trees that made the forest have fallen one by one,
Until old Red Hoss mountain lies bare beneath the sun;
Yet, in the death-like stillness that hangs upon the air,
I love to sit and fancy I feel his presence there.

The mines are all abandoned, the rain-washed trails are dim;
But where are all the people who tramped these trails with him?
And where are all the actors he staged here long ago,
When magpies, "like winged shadows, were floating to and fro?"

Sweet soul! he knew a heartache if e'en a robin cried,
Then how he must have sorrowed when Martha's baby died;
When strong, rough men stood weeping who had not wept for years;
With Martha's heart nigh breaking and Sorry Tom in tears.

The brook that sang so "lonesome-like, an' loitered on its way,"
Is singing just as softly and lonesome-like to-day.
One pine above the Hemlock and just one willow weeps
Down in the ragged canyon where "Martha's younket" sleeps.

—*Cy Warman, in the New York Sun.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

ACCOMMODATING.

The landlord says he'll raise my rent;
I hope that will be true,
For from the present look of things
It's more than I can do

—*New York Herald.*

A MONOSYLLABIC TRAGEDY.

I.

Boy, gun;
Cat, fun.

II.

Puff, bang!
Gun rang.

III

Cat fled;
Boy dead.

—*Clarksville Times.*

We waste so much time thinking we are thinking, that we really don't think what we think we think.—*Life.*

Jennie (enthusiastically)—"Oh, Maud! It was a clam chowder, after all! I can see sand in the bottom of my plate!"—*Stray.*

"It's all over." As the woman uttered these words she dropped to the floor. The baby had spilled the ink."—*West Union Gazette.*

"So you got those scars in the war. You have a right to be proud of them, sir." "Not strictly. You see I was a substitute."—*Detroit Tribune.*

Dimling—"Well old man, I hope you won't find marriage a failure" Newwed—"I sincerely hope not, for the courtship came near bankrupting me."—*Truth.*

Haverly—"I read of two actors the other day who had a race back to New York." Austin—"Which won?" Haverly—"Neither. It was a tie race."—*New York World.*

Did you notice how the audience wept at that death scene of mine?" asked Barnstromer. "Yes. They knew you still lived," answered his rival hamfatter.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Mrs. Snobbs—"How many girls do the Newlies keep?" Mrs. Nobbs—"Only one." Mrs. Snobbs—"Only one! Good gracious! And I came near calling there yesterday!"—*Cleveland Leader.*

The cook—"Please mum, will ye lend me yer watch fer ter bile the aigs?" Mistress—"Why, Mary, you have a clock in the kitchen, haven't you?" Cook—"Yis, mum, but the clock is slow, mum."—*Judge.*

"Aw, Miss Feighr," asked Chawles Algernawn Chapp, "D'ye know why it is I think you are like a mirror?" "Give it up." "Well y'see, you're a—aw—a good looking lass."—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

"Mr. Insite, give the class your idea of optimist and pessimist." "Yes, sir. An optimist is a man who is happy when he is miserable, and a pessimist is a man who is miserable when he's happy."—*Chicago Record.*

It was the first time the little girl from the country had seen any one in bloomers. She put her fingers before her eyes, and said, in a horror-struck voice, "I'm afraid God will think I know that woman!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Parson Jones (returning from church, to small boy with pole)—"Do you know where little boys go who go fishing on the Sabbath?" Small Boy (with pride)—"You just bet I do, and I ain't a-goin' fo give the snap away, either."—*Texas Siftings*

"Didn't you feel anxious for your house while you were away for the summer?" asked the visitor. "Not in the slightest." "Did you have a special watchman?" "No. We didn't need one. The policeman on this beat is courting our cook."—*Washington Star.*

"You know Demosthenes used to fill his mouth with pebbles to improve his oratory." "Of course. We have improved on that. When a man wants to improve his voice nowadays he doesn't stop at the pebbles. He uses both rock and rye."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

First burglar—"Is Bill goin' to have Sharpley defend him?" Second Burglar—"No; he don't think Sharpley has the right experience." First burglar—"How's that? Sharpley got him off lots of times before" Second Burglar—"Yes; but this time Bill says he ain't guilty."—*Puck.*

Mother—"Charlie, you said you'd been to Sunday School." Charlie (with a far away look)—"Yes'm." Mother—"How does it happen that your hands smell fishy?" Charlie—"I—I carried home the Sunday school paper, an' th' outside is all about Jonah and the whale."—*Tid Bits.*

Aunt Miranda—"I suppose you saw Mary's girl when you were down to the city. Has she grown much since they moved away from Basswood Corners?" Uncle Jedediah—"Grown! Why she's growin' yet. You won't believe it, but her newest dress only reaches to her shoulders."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Mike," said the superintendent, "there's a dead deg reported in the alley between Illinois and Meriden streets. I want you to look after its disposition." An hour later the intelligent officer telephoned: "I have inquired about the dog and find that he had a very savage disposition."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING KINNAN, & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggist. Testimonials free.

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Nerves extend from the brain to every part of the body and reach every organ.

Nerves are like fire—good servants but hard masters.

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Nerves find a true friend in Hood's Sarsaparilla because it makes rich, red blood.

Nerves do their work naturally and well,—the brain is unclouded, there are no neuralgic pains, appetite and digestion are good, when you take

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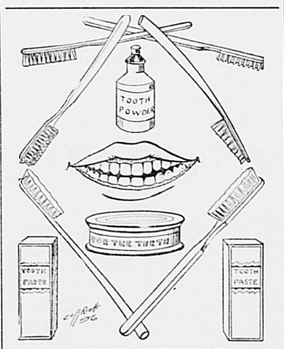

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

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Delivered in bags. For orders less than one ton, 30c a ton additional.

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ALL STYLES NOW IN STOCK.
NEVER WAS SO MUCH VALUE GIVEN AS NOW.

School Shoes, Sizes 2 1-2 to 3, $1.50.
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Heel or Spring Heel Same Price. Patent Tip or Box Tip.

A Tip-Top Ladies' Kid Button Opera, or Common Sense Toe, All Widths, Only $1.50. . . . . .

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SPECIAL BARGAINS:

Men's Goodyear Sewed Seal Goat Bals, Waterproof, Only $2.50.
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OLD DR. SWEET IN SPRINGFIELD.

The Eminent Natural Bone Surgeon, Herbal Physician and New England's Most Noted Medical Expert Has Arrived.

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1636——Family Medical History——1896.

Nine unbroken generations have given to the world a Great Natural healer, Old Dr. Sweet now here. Stands among the leaders in medicine in America. Founder, Editor and Proprietor of late Health and Home, Boston, also Old Dr. Sweet's Family Medical Journal, Springfield. Have you received a copy? Orders by mail from every state in the Union. If not, send for one at once. Worth its weight in gold. Another edition of 50,000 copies ordered.

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Hardware, Paints, and Oils.

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Studio entirely remodeled. Most superb and best equipped studio in N. E. With our new mammoth skylight we make pictures quick as a flash. DON'T DELAY sitting for holiday pictures.

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THAT JOB OF PRINTING, There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

An Old Thanksgiving Day.

In my bachelor apartments, lonely and alone I sit,
With my feet upon the table, and my pipe well filled and lit;
And I'm dreaming, dreaming, dreaming, as I blow the smoke away,
Of the dear old home, and how it looked on each Thanksgiving day.

I can see it as it stood there, on that little village street,
Half hidden by the branches, unassuming, plain, and neat.

Ah! that was home, my childhood home, where mother's loving face
Lent sunshine to our childish hearts and filled the dear old place
With brightness that was heaven born, for love was ever there,
And happiness I've ne'er since known, was breathed upon the air,
And dreaming now, I listen in a half unconscious way,
For voices now as silent as that old Thanksgiving day.

In this hazy, smoky dreamland, is a pleasure, sweet and sad,
For I live again those happy days, when I was but a lad.
And we gathered 'round that table, where the roasted turkey lay,
Not one of us was absent on that old Thanksgiving day,
Ah! How tempting looked that turkey, as my father, after grace,
Heaped each plate, and passed it, smiling on each eager up-turned face.

I can hear the tuneful jingle of those large, old-style sleigh bells,
And the merry shout and laughter, as it joyously now swells,
From a score of happy children, in the crisp November air,
And I see myself, too, shouting with the other children there.
Ah! I'm dreaming, only dreaming, and the smoke has cleared away,
T'was a vision of a well-remembered old Thanksgiving day.

—*H. G.*

PALMER PUBLIC LIBRARY.

List of new books recently added, and now ready for distribution:

FICTION

C85a	Adam Johnstone's Son. Crawford
A124	Adventures of Jimmy Brown. Alden
St47a	Amateur Emigrant. Stevenson
P921	Apotheosis of Mr. Tyrawley. Prescott
B91	At Tinker's. Burgin
M92a	At War With Pontiac. Monroe
L2 b	Blue Fairy Book. Lang
B56b	Briseis. Black
M75c	Carved Lions. Molesworth
Sa55	Charles and His Lamb. Saunders
St62ch	Chumley's Post. Stoddard
C87c	Cleg Kelly. Crockett
R42	Clever wife. Ridge
G215	Cranford. Gaskell
Am5	Cuore. Amici
F87d	Damnation of Theron Ware. Frederic
P74c	Dear Daughter Dorothy. Plympton
D34	Dear Little Marchioners
D29d	Doctor Warrick's Daughters. Davis
W88c	Dorothy. Woolson
Q	Delectable Duchy. Q
M68	Don
F225	Doom of the Holy City. Farmer
P74	Dorothy and Anton. Plympton
D76	Exploits of Brigadier Gerard. Doyle
H77f	Father Stafford. Hope
B26	For King or Country. Barnes
W88f	Front Yard and Other Italian Stories Woolson
W51	Frowzle the Runaway. Wesselhoeft
C87g	Galloway Herd. Crockett
B59	Girls Together. Blanchard
B 5h	Happy boy. Bjornson
	Her Majesty. Tompkins
B29	Hippolyte Bassett
M42s	His Father's Son. Matthews
B19h	Horse Fair. Baldwin
B22	House-boat on the Styx. Bangs
C14	Humble Enterprise. Cambridge
P781	In a Dike Shanty. Pool
H795	In Defiance of the King. Hotchkiss
N36	In Homespun. Nesbit
F91	In Search of Quiet. Frith
C64	In the Heart of the Hills. Cody
N41	In the Valley of Tophet. Nevinson
Sc68	In the Village of Viger. Scott, D. C.
Og7	In the Wake of King James. O'Grady
B56	Jack O'Doon. Beale
B745	Jean Belin. Brehat
C353	King and a Few Dukes. Chambers
R68	Knight of Liberty. Butterworth
H36k	Knight of the White Cross. Henty
M45k	Kyzie Dunlee. May
B93la	Lady of Quality. Burnett
Ew5la	Last Words. Ewing
T91l	Life on the Mississippi. Twain
L515	Little Daughter. LeBaron
T75lo	Lottery Ticket. Trowbridge
W65m	Madelon. Wilkins
H78	Man Who Became a Savage. Hornaday
P31l	Maid Marian. Peacock
B85	Marriage by Capture. Buchanan
C87S	Messire and Other Stories. Crompton
L84	Miss Cherry-Blossom of Tokyo. Long
R39na	Nautilus. Richards
Y1	Nim and Cum. Yale
T36S	Nimble Dollar. Thompson
Ob4n	Nurnberg Stove. Ouida
T3740	Ocala Boy. Thompson
G7680	Opinions of a Philosopher. Grant
M92	Our Town and Some of Its People Menzies
C355p	Paddy O'Leary and His Learned Pig Champney
	Parson's Proxy. Hamilton
St62p	Partners. Stoddard
M348p	Peter Simple. Marryat
C84ph	Phantoms of the Foot-bridge. Craddock
A65	Price of Peace. Ackerman
D265p	Princess Alme. Davis
H89	Professor's Experiment. Hungerford
Se15	Quarterdeck and Fok'sle. Seawell
R79	Queenshithe. Rowe
J65	Rebel Commodore. Johnston
C849	Red Badge of Courage. Crane
W76	Red Men and White. Wister
G769	Reds of the Midi. Gras
G768r	Reflections of a Married Man. Grant
V86	Russian Portraits Vogue
P22s	Seats of the Mighty. Parker
W21s	Singular Life. Ward
P37	Sons of Ham. Pendleton
	Stories and Poems for Children. Thaxter
G761	Stories of the Foot-hills. Graham
P538	Story of Christine Rochefort. Prince
St47su	Suicide Club. Stevenson
W21su	Supply at Saint Agatha's. Ward
M765	Three Apprentices of Moon Street Montorgueil
T59	Three Colonial Boys. Tomlinson
H39th	Through Russian Snows. Henty
H39ti	Tiger of Mysore. Henty
Sm54	Tom Grogan. Smith.
W729	Truth-tellers. Winter
R21	Tryphena in Love. Raymond
V58	Under the Shadow of Ema. Verga
F953	Venetian June. Fuller
W63v	Village Watch tower. Wiggin
St47w	Weir of Hermiston. Stevenson
Y85	What a Boy Saw in the Army. Young
G63	White Aprons. Goodwin
Sh25	Wish, The. Sundermann
C355wv	Witch Winnie at Versailles. Champney
M74	X Jewel. Monteith
F36	Young Castellan. Finn

WAGE EARNING WOMEN.

Concerning the complaint of men that women "are taking the bread out of their mouths," there was a time when a woman left to support a family could make a living by tailoring, cooking, plain sewing, washing and ironing, keeping house for wages, or by copying papers for lawyers. But men have set up tailor shops and factories for ready made clothing; built steam laundries; invented the clubs and its luxuries for wealthy bachelors who might want housekeepers; hired men as cooks and waiters, and invented the typewriter. When women found themselves crowded out of these lines by the advance of invention they turned to the man and asked all sorts of work, taking what they could get—doing men's work and getting a woman's pay for it.

It is noticeable, too, that girls rarely work for themselves alone; there is usually an old or an invalid mother, a father unable to work, or younger brother and sister. And as for older women who work, there is so often a lazy or a bad man to blame that men would better not look too closely into the matter if they wish to state so strongly that women work simply to get men out of work. As for young women not marrying now that they work for a living, that is a good remark of the young woman in the treasury department at Washington: "Well, you know a girl doesn't want to give up a $1200 place for a $600 man."

"May I kiss you, Miss Jane?" "I am sorry to see, Mr. Briggs, that you, too, are affected by the prevailing cause of business depression." "And that is?" "Lack of confidence." Then he kissed her.—*Clevenald Plaindealer.*

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison of the Worthington, Ind., *Sun*, writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for constipation and sick headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2065 Cottage Grove Avenue, Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her, and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Price 50c and $1. Get a bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

THE MOUTH.

The curve to the upper lip is called by poets "Cupid's bow."

In 1820 there were 100 practicing dentists in the United States.

The mouth of which the corners turn upward is an indication of a good-humored, merry nature.

The human tongue, according to the surgeons, is composed of fibrous, areolar and fatty tissues.

The bill of the woodpecker is said by naturalists to be as hard as the enamel of the teeth.

Every tooth is provided with a nerve, and if any doubt is felt on this point an exposure of the nerve will demonstrate the accuracy of the statement.

Several kinds of apes are provided with large pouches on the sides of the mouth. One kind of African ape can carry a quart of corn on each side of his jaw.

In the carnivora the eyeteeth are best developed and the molars least. The cat, for instance, can hold her prey with ease, while the act of chewing is performed slowly and with difficulty.

The bills of ducks, geese and swans are provided with serrations which meet each other and answer the purpose of both teeth and saws. Every one has noticed the ease with which a duck can cut in two a piece of leaf or other substance designed for food.

The sea anemone has a mouth resembling the flower of the morning glory. Any small sea animal approaching too near finds the mouth closed over him. It remains closed until all the digestable parts have been assimilated, and then opens and rejects the bones or shelly portions.

"I told Miss Wolightly that I would go round the world for her sake." "What did she say?" "She answered that half round would do."—*Chicago Record.*

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with."

BOSS BAKING POWDER

WAS THE KEYSTONE OF OUR SUCCESS.

3,000,000 pounds of our LUNCH MILK BISCUIT alone we sold last year and every one of them made with

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That's proof that we know what we are talking of. The thousands of house wives who follow our example and use only our Famous Baking Powder proves that others are ready to avail themselves of our experience. Try it once! You will never change.

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DANGEROUS

but not more so than the quickly advancing diseases caused by bad blood! More people die from failure to take simple healthful precautions than from lawless people. The first sign may be a weak, tired feeling, lack of energy, dizziness or headache. DON'T neglect that sign! It's easier to *prevent* than cure. Get at once

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It's the best blood remedy. It's a cure, not for a day or a week, but a *permanent* cure, prompt and sure. Over 20,000,000 bottles sold.

50c. per bottle; all druggists.

SHE WAS ARMED.—They had been mutual friends, and that fact enabled him to speak without an introduction.

"Sloppy, isn't it?" he remarked persuasively.

"Rather," she replied.

A freezing silence followed, but he had no intention of letting the opportunity slip.

"You wear a very long hat-pin, do you know?" he said. "Weally, the end reaches out quite far."

"Yes, it's quite a protection."

"But it's all rusty."

"That isn't rust."

"No? How very queer!"

"It is the blood of chappies who have spoken to me in the street car without an introduction."

"That fellow must have forgotten something," said the conductor, as the chappie bounced from the car without asking him to stop.—*Detroit Free Press.*

SHE DREW A HEART.—He was no palmist, yet at her request he took her hand and looked it over. "Well," he said. "You would best stay in Draw one card." "Do you think I dare?" she asked. He again examined the cards. There were four hearts and a small spade. Then he looked at her attentively. "Yes," he said. "Throw out the spade and draw for a flush. If you can't draw a heart there's no heart there." The announcement of their engagement will be found in the society columns. There is no need of repeating it here.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Beautiful Dolls FREE.

The French Doll.

Five beautiful dolls, lithographed on cardboard, eight inches high. Can be cut out and put together by the children—no pasting. Each doll has two complete suits. American, French, Spanish, Russian, Chinese, Japanese, German, Swiss, Turkish and Indian costumes. All parts being interchangeable, many combinations can be made, affording endless amusement and instruction. A high-class series of dolls, patented and manufactured for us exclusively and not to be compared with the numerous cheap paper dolls on the market.

How To Get Them.

Cut from five outside wrappers of **None Such Mince Meat** the head of the girl holding pie. Send these with ten cents in silver—wrapped in paper—and your full name and address, and we will send the dolls postpaid. Or we will send them free for twenty heads of the girl. Send only the heads to avoid extra postage.

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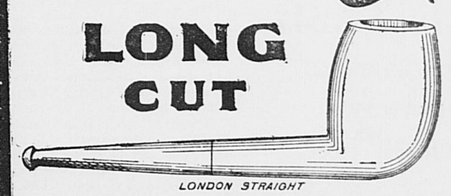
25 Honest LONG CUT



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VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 27, 1896. NUMBER 35.

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LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

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MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

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WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

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Thanksgiving, Yes, BARGAIN and GIVING.

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54 inch wide Cream Irish Table Damask, SPECIAL VALUE. **25c**
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NAPKINS—SPECIAL.

5-8 size—Bleached Heavy Double Damask, well worth $1.35. **$1.19**
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3-4 size, Bleached, Heavy Double Damask Napkins, **$1.25, 1.39, 1.50, 1.75, 1.98, 2.25, 2.50 and 2.75.**

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Two first quality Sheet Iron Pans hinged together improves all good meats, and makes tough meat tender—**85c, 95c and $1.05.**
Basting Spoons—**5 and 10c each.**
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Ladies' Flannel Night Gowns, warm and fleecy, **90 each.**

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REMNANT DAY.

All remnants of Dress Goods, Flannels, Calicos, Prints, Ginghams, Linings, Silicia, Cotton, Linens, Ribbons, Embroideries, Laces—in fact, all remnants : : : : :

AT HALF PRICE.

Gent's Merino and All-Wool Hose, Regular 25c quality—MONDAY, 15c pair.
6 Large Handkerchiefs, Hemstitched, Colored Borders, for 25c.

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THANKSGIVING GOODS...AND OUR PRICES ARE VERY LOW.

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A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.
Prepared by **M. S. AYER,** of Boston.
A Vegetarian for many years.

PRICE, 20 CENTS PER POUND.

Directions. Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint. Follow the directions and you will use no other.

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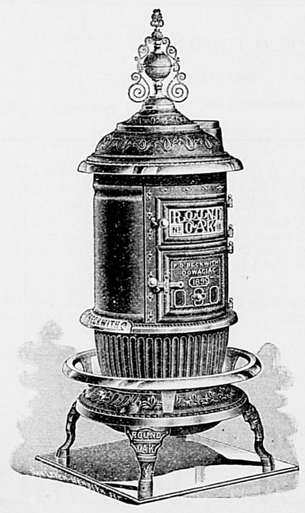

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A fresh lot of them. The same superior quality that had such a run some weeks ago. They are far and away better than the ordinary 50c Corset—better boned, better sewed, more shapely. Black and white, 50c.

We've about every leading make of Corsets. All prices—$1, 1.50, 1.75, 2, 2.25 and 2.50.

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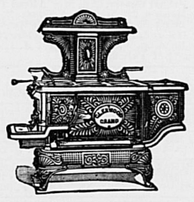

Will be bothered to know whether the oven is hot enough or too hot. The THERMOMETER on the oven door tells the exact heat, and when the oven is just right to cook **Meat, Bread, Cake** and **Pies** perfectly.

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Excellent Kersey, Melton and Irish Frieze garments, shaped right and made right for people of good taste; two sorts, **$12 and 13.50.**

The **$15** Kersey come with Satin lined shoulders, Clay weave body lining where wear comes, and Skinner lined sleeves—the kind that don't wear out.

The very newest and nobbiest in gray and brown diagonal Cheviots, Kerseys and Meltons, fashion's fancy, handsomely trimmed and lined—wonderful coats for **$18.**

Better and better. At **$20,** black or blue Kerseys and Meltons, Gray Mixtures and Rough Worsteds. Lined in heavy Farmer's Satin, some with Satin shoulders and Wool body lining; all with Skinner lined sleeves.

At **$25 and 30,** the finest example of the tailor's art you'll find anywhere. Real tailor-made overcoats with all the exclusiveness and smartness of the tailor shop at half tailor's prices. Worth seeing.

EXTRA CLERKS TO KEEP THE CROWD DOWN.

WE SELL: **Wright Heath Underwear, Stoneman's Underwear. Crofut & Knapp's Derbys, Trunks and Bags. . . .**

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Cor. Main and Harrison Avenue, SPRINGFIELD.

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SILKS.

During the late depression among the silk manufacturers and jobbers, we have been accumulating numerous lots of silks at astonishing low prices, and now our stock is without doubt the largest and most varied in this vicinity.

As it is now nearing the season's end, we must necessarily close them out, and new prices will prevail.

For fancy work Waists and Dresses—

21-inch Plain and Printed Pongee Silk, all the popular shades, only 25c a yard, worth 50.

A choice of 24-inch Satin striped Persian Silks, in seven pretty combinations, make handsome evening waists, manufactured to retail at $1 a yard, our price 49c a yard.

A counter of all Silk Faille Francaises, Satin Rhadames, Silk Plaids and Black India Brocades and Stripes to close. 49c a yard, worth 75c.

24-inch Black Faille Francaise—good weight and luster. Usual price $1—price 69c.

2¼-inch Black Satin Duchess—the usual dollar quality—at 79c.

24-inch Black Satin Rhadame—rich and heavy quality—89c, worth $1.25.

A GLOVE BARGAIN

of unusual proportions, unequaled in fact.

Two-clasp Pique Kid Glove, actual value $1.25. Our price 85c a pair. Women will find this a big saving.

HANDKERCHIEF BARGAIN.

Makers' seconds; very slight imperfections—a loose thread in the embroidery; nothing that will ever disfigure the appearance.

Their value ranges from 25c to $1 each. Sale price for choice, 19c.

Main store, center; special counter.

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CHERRY BALSAM

is used in this town more than all other cough remedies combined, and each year has seen a large growing increase in its sale. We have many verbal testimonials as to its merits, and can recommend it for all

COUGHS, COLDS, THROAT IRRITATION, LUNG TROUBLES, ETC.

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LeGRO & LYNDE,
DRUGGISTS,
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331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
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Absolutely pure, perfectly harmless, and invariably reliable are the qualities of One Minute Cough Cure. It never fails in colds, croup and lung troubles. Children like it because it is pleasant to take and it helps them. LeGro & Lynde.

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
Palmer.
22-tf

The Maple.

O come, for the day is delaying
To see what young Autumn has done,
While his master-piece grand he's displaying
To his critic, the all-seeing sun.
Its green, and its gold, and its crimson,
Its scarlet, and crimson, and gold,
Together are blending
In tints never ending,
And harmonies rare to behold.

O come, while the breezes are blowing
And tossing each flamelet in air;
All the gems of a monarch's bestowing
Cannot with such brightness compare;
For oh, it is touched with the morning,
With the glintings of sunset it glows,
Every leaflet aflame
Puts all genius to shame,
And shadows the crown of the rose.

O put by your brushing and broiling,
And throw down your hammers and spades;
There'll be time left you for toiling
When this bit of Paradise fades.
O yes, there'll be time left for toiling—
For toiling there always is time,
Though in the transition
Of soul glimpses elysian
The soul misses all the sublime.

I have read a most marvelous story
Of a country, in regions unknown,
Wherein stands a city whose glory
Is caught from the Infinite Throne—
And a tree by the banks of a river,
Which none but immortals may see,—
I cannot tell how
We can look on it now,
But I'm certain that this is the tree.
—*Journal of Education.*

A TRAGEDY OF DUTY.

The little village of Daignton lies inland from the coast about two miles, and the high ground that runs westward by the sea is a favorite walk in summer time for the villagers. It was late autumn and a misty evening, however, when Mary Micklethwaite took her way thither, and there was no one on the road but herself.

The sun was already near the horizon as she came in sight of the sea; in the gray mist it hung like a ball of fire, making a red pathway across the water. The girl turned in among the furze bushes out of sight of the road, and, seating herself on a pile of stones, absently watched the ball drop towards the sea line.

She was a perfectly unromantic figure, with a broad, good-humored face, a thick waist, dressed in a purple gown, with red flowers in her hat. Presently, at the sound of a footstep brushing through the furze, she got up, and turned to meet a young man who a moment after came in view.

They shook hands awkwardly by way of greeting, and the young man said—

"I'm sorry, my lass; I'm afraid that I'm a bit late."

"Don't name it," said the girl. "I knew it was a chance if you'd get off."

They moved slowly towards the stones, and sat down side by side in an embarrassed silence; the young man made holes in the ground with his stick, and the girl pulled off her brown thread gloves and rolled them up into a tight ball in the palm of one hand. The young man spoke first.

"Well, Mary," he said, clearing his throat, "has your father anything different to say to-day?"

"No, Jack, it's just the same—it's all no use," returned the girl. "I suppose we must grin and abide."

"You told him about the place in Binghampton and all?" said the young man.

"Yes," said the girl sadly. "I put the best face on it I could, but he wouldn't let me say much. He's that mad to think I should want to have you at all, and when he's like that you can't change father, not if you was to crown him with gold."

"You told him we didn't mind waiting?" persisted the young man. "I dare say he'd think he couldn't do without you in the shop first off, but we're not to mind a few month's, eh, Mary?"

"I never had the chance to tell him that," was Mary's reply. "He commenced calling me for what I'd done, and said I wanted to disgrace him. He says I needn't think to go to the choir any more; he puts it all down to that. I shan't mind that much when you are gone."

"Mary," said the young man, suddenly and earnestly, "will you come in spite of your father? I don't see but what we should think of ourselves as well as of him. I'll go to Binghampton and get things ready for you, and I'll put up the banns, and you can come there to be married."

"Oh!" cried the girl in great distress. "I couldn't go agin' father, like that. Why he'd never hold his head up again! You see, he's only got me, now mother's gone, and I don't know what he'd do in the shop. I thought we could get one of my cousins and we could show her about things, but to leave on a sudden like that—"

Jack was not easily to be turned from his point; he was slow-witted, as was the girl, but the pain of this had pricked him to a keener insight than hers. Mary was aware of nothing but the dull pain of parting; Jack had a forecast of the years to come. He put it bluntly, with the unconscious brutality of his class; they were young, they were poor, her father was old—was he to spoil their lives in this way? A few years and he would be dead, and it would concern him no more, but they had two-thirds of their lives to live, and was it right they should be spoiled for an old man's whim?

Mary had no logic wherewith to meet this cogent reasoning; she had only a blind sense of duty to guide her. It had never come in her way to question her obedience to her father, and the idea now only frightened her.

"Doesn't it stand to sense?" cried Jack, in a last despairing appeal.

"Well, yes, it stands to sense," the girl allowed; "I don't know as I can rightly say all I want. There's sense and sense, Jack. When father talks it's sense, and when you talk it's sense; and it's as if I'd like to do one thing and my conscience tells me to do another. I can't go agin, father, Jack—I can't indeed!"

There was little more said between the two as they took their way homeward. Outside the village they paused by common consent.

"Then I suppose it's good-bye, Mary?"

"I suppose it is, Jack."

They shook hands again awkwardly and separated.

Jack left for Binghampton early next morning without having seen Mary again.

Simon Micklethwaite was a person of consequence in Daighton. He was the owner of a small piece of land, on which were half-a-dozen cottages and the shop he himself occupied, the only piece of freehold not attached to the manor for miles around. There was no other shop in the village, and besides having a thriving drapery and grocery business "Micklethwaite's" possessed the only spirit license, and was the district post office. Simon himself was a hard-headed business man, much respected by his neighbors.

He had been elected poor-law guardian for the district: folks said that, since he had sat on the board with the squire and the clergyman, he held his head higher than ever. If he had been the squire himself he could not have been more indignant at the idea of his daughter wishing to wed with the son of one of his own cottagers.

Jack Saunders had been a schoolmate of Mary's at the village school. For some years past he had been away, first serving his apprenticeship as a carpenter and then working as a journeyman at the same trade. Chance had given him a few months' work near his old home, and in that time the friendship between the two had been renewed.

After Jack had gone, Mary went back to her old life uncomplainingly. It never occurred to her to neglect her duties, or be "saucy with her meals" as a protest against the hardness of her lot; there was no shadow on her broad and kindly face to touch her father's compassion. Once, about a month after she had parted from her lover, there came a sore trial to her obedience.

She was stamping and sorting the morning letters, when she found one among them addressed to herself. It bore a Binghamton post-mark, and Mary thrust it into her pocket with a guilty look towards her father. All through the day it lay there unopened, a heavy load upon her conscience, it is true, but a joy deep and thrilling as well, the like of which she had never known before.

When evening came, and she could leave the house for an hour or more unnoticed, it was towards the sea she went to read her letter, on the same spot where she and Jack had parted. It was then Mary felt that her father had laid a tax upon her harder than she could bear. If she might have letters such as this now and then, life would be very easy, she thought, but there was no need to ask her father's consent to that; she knew too well what his answer would be, and to get them unknown to him would be well-nigh impossible.

Mary was simple and truthful by nature, and deception of any kind would have been painful to her; yet, perhaps, if it could have been done without her father's knowledge, she might have consented to this correspondence, for the gleam of hope that it held was very sweet to her. But when she thought of the inevitable discovery, and the tempest of wrath she would have to face, she could not hesitate. That night in her room she wrote her answer to Jack, repeating that she could not "go agin' father," and begging him to write no more.

After this the monotony of her life went on unbroken. She formed a habit of walking out towards the sea on fine evenings, and sitting on the pile of stones where she and Jack had sat together for their last talk. Sometimes she brought her knitting with her, but more often she sat watching the changing color of the sea, and the white-winged vessels passing to and fro.

It would have surprised her very much to be romantic, yet it is true that when she was not thinking of her school-days with Jack, or of their shy courtship and brief spell of happiness, she was weaving impossible day-dreams of how her father might relent, or how Jack, become suddenly wealthy and famous, should come to claim her, with credentials that not even a landed proprietor and a poor-law guardian could deny.

It gave the girl a curious pang now and then to be shaken out of her dreaming by the passing of a pair of lovers in their evening stroll. She could not have told why the sight of this made her own trouble more present to her, nor why it was so impossible to take up the broken thread of her reverie. She knew nothing about self analysis, and could only dry her eyes and hasten back to the village to get her father's supper, hoping the while he would not notice how the even red of her cheek had spread over nose and eyebrow.

Micklethwaite, for his part, was pleased with his daughter's obedience in his own hard way, and was at no trouble to consider moods and feelings.

Ten years had passed since Jack Saunders had gone to work at Binghampton, and many changes had come about. Jack was a good workman, and after being foreman for three years, had been taken into partnership by his master. The firm was at work on some cottages they had built outside the town as a speculation, and one of these Jack was finishing, for he was about to be married. He had only been home once in ten years, on a five-days' trip in Whitsunweek, and then he had not seen Mary, who was away visiting some cousins. Since then his parents had died and his connection with Daignton had ceased.

Jack hardly knew himself how this marriage had come about; it was not altogether through his own volition. He had been lodging for some three years with a widow about ten years older than himself. She had been from the first almost embarassingly kind to him, and Jack had resented many of her ways with the impatience of a man who likes to be independent. Fate had at last given him helpless into her hands with an attack of typhoid, and only her unremitting care had pulled him through.

The doctor was very emphatic in telling him that he owed his life to his nurse, and somehow it came to be understood that when he was well again they should be married. The new house was nearly ready, and if Jack lingered a little over the final details it was not from any real reluctance to fulfill his promise, but because his illness had left him disinclined to exert himself more than he could help.

At length, however, the house was furnished, and Jack awoke one morning to realize that it was his wedding-day. There was a flower in the glass on the table which he was to wear in his coat, and his new clothes were ready on the chair, laid there by the careful hands of the widow. A loud, cheerful voice hailed him from below; it was the foreman of the works, who was to be the best man, calling him to get up.

Downstairs, the parlor was already being set out with the wedding breakfast, and Jack had the kitchen to himself for his hasty meal. There was a letter on the table which had been brought from his works; the hand was unfamiliar, and he let it lie there until he had poured out some tea and helped himself to some rashers of bacon from the oven. Then he opened the letter, and propped it up against the teapot while he read:

"DEAR JACK" [it ran], "I write to tell you about father, for I suppose you won't have heard. He had the influenza very bad and was buried three weeks come Friday. I would have wrote before, but my time has been put up with lawyers. It all comes to me—there is very near ten thousand invested and three hundred in the bank. If you are of the same mind, as I hope and believe there is nothing in the way now, you can come and help me manage, I can't go on without. I wouldn't have wrote in such a hurry only they keep saying I must have a man. Father says nothing about it in his will—about the marrying, I mean. I think he maybe thought better of it. Yours ever constant
MARY MICKLEWAITE."

The widow had donned her wedding-gown, and the party was ready to start for church. She came bustling into the kitchen, and cried out in dismay when she saw Jack's untouched breakfast.

"Why, deary me! What ails the man? It might be his own funeral he was going to!" she said, in real concern, when she saw how pale he looked. Jack pulled himself together, and protested he was all right but he did not feel a bit hungry; and as it was too late to make any further delay the widow had to be content with thinking that she would make him have a substantial meal afterwards.

Towards evening, when the wedding party had dispersed, and the newly-married couple were left in possession of their new home, Jack had half an hour to himself, while Mrs. Saunders helped the little maid to prepare tea. It was then he answered Mary's letter. This is what he wrote:—

"DEAR MARY,—Your letter came too late. It came on my wedding day. God help us both! I cannot say any more.
Your sorrowful J. Saunders.
P. S.—My wife is a good woman."
—*Cassell's.*

Temptation.

With visored brow Temptation came—
I did not know him by his name,
But cried aloud: "Begone, O Shame!"

He turned away, and going cried:
"Many thy peers have opened wide
Their arms and begged me to abide.

"Riches was I to them, and health,
Honor and pride that watten wealth,
And all fair things that come by stealth.

"Many thy peers have smiled on me,
Fair dames and lords of high degree;
They name me 'Opportunity.'"

"Soft name," I cried, "for such as thou;
Take the grim mask from thy dark brow,
And let thy face declare thee now!"

"Not so—for thee I have no name;
I was Temptation ere I came
But thou hast killed me, calling "Shame!"
—*Ida W. Benham, in Youth's Companion.*

A HERO OF THE WAR.

"Here's to Major McKinley's very good health," said the jolly clubman, as he raised his glass to his lips. A half dozen other jolly clubmen followed suit thirstily.

"You fellows still celebrating, and the election more than a week old, too?" asked an eighth man, as he joined the group. "Still talking about the returns, I suppose, and prosperity, and all such good things?"

"No," said the man who had offered the toast, "we are only drinking every thirty minutes by the clock to the returns and to Major McKinley and to prosperity, but we are talking about heroism and heroes."

"Looks to me as if you might bunch the three and do your drinking to them in a lump, say every fifteen minutes."

The late comer was evidently short on drinks, but the crowd was not to be moved out of the even tenor of its way.

"Every half hour's the rule this afternoon," explained the toastmaster. "Every man of us has told of some deed of heroism that has come under his personal observation. One told of a man whom he saw throw himself into a swift current to save a child that had fallen overboard; another, of a woman who went to states prison to keep her guilty brother from going there; and two others of men who had rushed into burning buildings and willingly given their lives to save others. I told of two heroes that I saw in battle. So you see, we've had heroes of flood and flames and shot and shell. Now, who is the greatest hero that you ever ran across, and what kind of stuff was he made of?"

"I don't know his name," said the eighth man, looking up at the sky through his empty glass, "but I do know that he was made of the very best of stuff that a hero is made of. I met him just after the battle of Gettysburg, before we got the smoke of powder out of our eyes. Somehow I found myself with a slight flesh wound over in the Confederate lines just at the tag end of the battle. The dead and wounded were lying all about me. Suddenly I heard somebody near me cry out lustily:

"'Go it, boys, go it! Give the Yanks plenty of ammunition.'

"I looked around, and to my amazement, the voice was that of an old man, fully sixty-five, lying a little to my right. He wore the gray and both of his legs had been completely shattered by a shell, but he didn't seem to know it, and smiled hopefully as he called repeatedly to some of his lagging comrades to keep up the fire until the very last. Presently along came the surgeon of the regiment, looking after the wounded. He was a courteous, kindly, knightly Southern gentleman.

"'Why, old fellow, what are you doing here?' he said in a cheery voice to my old man. 'You are entirely too old to be in the service. How does this happen?'

"'I'm old but I never shirked,' answered the old man with spirit, and then he stopped to yell again to his comrades to go it. Suddenly he began to feel terrible pain, and then he said: 'Are you the doctor?'

"'Yes, I am,' answered the surgeon. 'I'm going to have you moved as soon as the firing ceases, and then see what I can do for you.'

"'Oh, don't bother about me,' he answered wearily, 'I'm done for, I reckon, an' you'd better tend to some that's younger. It don't matter at all about my dyin' now. They're all fixed an' well pervided fer. One hundred acres of good lan', two mules, an' a horse,' he added, half to himself with a peaceful smile.

"'Who?' asked the doctor, giving him a swallow of brandy.

"'My wife an' my daughter, sah. You see, it was this way. When the war broke out I was an ole man, nigh on to sixty, I reckon, an' somehow I'd never been a good manager. I had tried, but I didn't have nothin' but just what I made over my rent. An' that was little enough, God knows. I know'd my day for 'cumulatin' anything was over, and it nigh worried me to death to think about leavin' the ole woman an' Sal to do real hard work. Then the war came an' there was my chance. The owner of the plantation where I lived was richer than he was brave. He come to see me one day, an' he says:

"'John, you ain't got your folks well fixed to leave 'em, have you?'

"'No,' says I, 'and it worries me past all peace.'

"'Now, let me tell you,' says he. 'I want a substitute to fight for me, an' here's your chance to provide well for your folks. Age exempts you from fightin', but if you go in my place to the war, I'll deed your wife this very day one hund'ed acres of my best lan', two mules an' a horse. Is it a bargain?'

"I studied a while an' then I says: 'It is.' Sure enough, he was as good as his word. He deeded a hund'ed acres an' the stock to the ole 'oman and Sal that very day, and the next week I was gone to the war. I ain't never been home since, but have fought it straight through. I got interested in the cause after I got good at work fightin', an' I ain't never flinched even, but what brought me here was pervidin' for Sal and the ole 'oman. I could not bear to leave 'em empty handed to fight 'ginst the world, an' I knowed it was too late in life fur me to ever do anything fur 'em.'

"His voice was growing weaker as he told his story, but as he finished he raised up and with a regular rebel yell sang out: 'Go it boys, an' give 'em hell—them Yankees!' Then he fell back and in a dazed way, said: 'The ole 'oman an' my little Sal. A hund'ed acres—half of it good bottom land—a horse—an'—an' two fust-rate mules. It was the best the ole man could do fur 'em,' and with these words and a marvelous look of love and peace on his face he stopped breathing.

"I stretched out my hand and took that of the surgeon, and the tears as well as the blood of those who wore the blue and those who wore the gray were mingled over that simple man's story. To me he was a real hero."

"So he was," said one of the jolliest of them.

"Here's to our heroes, the living and the dead," announced the toastmaster, raising his glass, and all responded silently.—*New York Sun.*

"Are you a daughter of the revolution?" he asked. "I think I am," she answered feelingly; "I ride a wheel."—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 27, 1896.

PALMER NEWS.

HEAVY LIQUOR SENTENCES.

Guilty in 64 Cases—$3050 in Fines are Imposed in 21.

Judgment in the the recently-tried liquor cases was given in the district court this morning. Motions to dismiss were made in the case of Daniel Hartnett for Sunday violation, and in the second cases against Newbegin and Dawson for keeping a liquor nuisance, and decision in them was reserved.

In giving the result of his finding Judge Robinson remarked that the large aggregate of cases marked the work of the prosecuting committee as faithful to itself, the town, and the voters which had appointed it. He noted the entire absence of any attempt to "make" evidence to support the cases brought, and congratulated the committee and the town on this fact. He also complimented the attorney for the defense on the fairness with which he conducted the cases, and remarked that trials would be more pleasant to all if this were the universal practice. The evidence had been carefully considered, and found to be clear and strong. In imposing penalties he had deemed it wise to withhold sentence in a majority of the cases; and in imposing penalties he had taken those cases charged before the raids; for while the defendants knew that they were engaged in on unlawful business, the raids were a warning to them that they should have heeded, and later cases were continued for sentence. The penalties imposed were $100 in nuisance cases, $150 for a first sale (with two exceptions of $100) and $250 for a second, with $100 for illegal keeping. The summary:

	Cases.	Convictions.	Fine.	Cases.
John F. Newbegin:				
Illegal keeping,	10	10		
Illegal sale,	6	6	$400	2
Common nuisance,	2	1	100	1
John B. Dawson:				
Illegal keeping,	7	7		
Illegal sale,	6	6	400	2
Common nuisance,	2	1	100	1
John P. Manning:				
Illegal keeping,	4	4		
Illegal sale,	5	5	400	2
Common nuisance,	1	1	100	1
William Manning:				
Illegal sale,	3	3	250	2
Common nuisance,	1			
Thomas Hartnett:				
Illegal keeping,	2	2		
Illegal sale,	2	2	400	2
Common nuisance,	1	1	100	1
Sunday violation,	1			
Daniel Matteson:				
Illegal keeping,	2	2	100	1
Illegal transportat'n,	1			
Common nuisance,	1			
Michael Rooney:				
Illegal keeping,	2	2		
Illegal sale,	2	2	2'0	2
Common nuisance,	1			
Marcus Sullivan:				
Illegal keeping,	1	1		
Illegal sale,	1	1	150	1
Common nuisance,	1	1	100	1
Richard Sheehan:				
Illegal keeping,	2	1		
Illegal sale,	1	1	100	1
George Lee:				
Illegal keeping,	1	1		
Illegal sale,	2	2	100	1
Common nuisance,	1	1		
	72	64	$3050	21

Exciting Football Game.

Never did Yale and Harvard battle more valiantly upon the football field than did Palmer high school and Monson Academy on the driving park yesterday afternoon. It was a stubbornly fought game, interesting throughout, and one just suited to keep the large number of spectators in an excited state, running up and down the side lines in a manner which settled the large amount of turkey undoubtedly eaten an hour or two before. The center men of both teams held well, and but comparatively few gains were made through them. Shaw's punting and Connor's running with the ball for Palmer were features, while Brainerd and Millen distinguished themselves by making several pretty tackles, the latter several times throwing his man for a loss of several yards. Newbegin managed the high school team with good judgment. Too much cannot be said of the work of Philips, Converse and Pendergast for Monson. Neither side scored in the first half. After four minutes of play in the second half Connor made a brilliant run half the length of the field for a touchdown. Soon after Pendergast made a good run to the five-yard line from near the center of the field, and Converse was shoved over for a touchdown. Both attempts at goal were a failure. After this neither side scored, but the ball was in Monson's territory nearly all the time. The game was called with the ball in possession of Palmer near the center of the field. Score: Palmer 4, Monson 4. The line-up:

Palmer high school.		Monson Academy.
Hopkins, l. e.		r. e., Brown
Brainerd, l. t.		r. t., Mooers
Moran, l. g.		r. g., Bugbee
Knowlton, c.	Captain.	c., Gavin
Wing, r. g.		l. g., Ball
Studley, r. t.		l. t., Murphy
Millen, r. e.		l. e., Needham
Newbegin, q. b.		q. b., Philips
Connor, l. h. b.	Captain.	r. h. b., Thacker
LeGro, r. h. b.		l. h. b., Converse
Shaw, f. b.		f. b., Pendergast

Touchdowns, Connors, Converse. Referee, Calvin Hastings; umpire, Guy Stanchfield; linesmen, W. Tuthill and W Riley; timekeeper, Harry Sisk. Time, two 20-minute halves

District Attorney Gardner to Move to Springfield.

District Attorney Charles L. Gardner, and son Charles, are to open law offices in the Court Square theater building in Springfield next week, and will make that city their home. The firm name will be Gardner & Gardner. The practice here has been sold to W. W. Leach, who has been in the office since 1880. While Mr. Gardner will remove his business interests to Springfield, his family will remain here for some time yet. Mr. Gardner has been in Palmer since about 1870, and during that time has become well known as a successful attorney. He has also been a prominent Republican, and has been honored by that party with many positions of trust, the last being an election to the office of district attorney for the Berkshire-Hampden district in 1892, and a reëlection in 1895. He has made many warm friends while in Palmer, and his departure will be deeply regretted. Charles G. Gardner, the other member of the firm, is a graduate of Wesleyan Academy and Amherst College, and was admitted to the bar in 1894, being taken into partnership with his father the same year.

B. and A. Time Table Changes.

The winter schedule will go into effect on the Boston and Albany road next Sunday, and involves several changes at Palmer. The noon trains between Boston and New York are taken off, though as they did not stop at this station this change does not materially affect patrons of the road in this section. On account of the withdrawal of these trains, the 11 a. m. train out of Boston, now leaving Palmer at 1.17 p. m., is hurried up 17 minutes and will hereafter leave at 1 o'clock. Camp's accommodation train now leaving at 1.38 p. m. will be set forward to 12.24, so as to pick up New York passengers along the line west of Worcester and land them in Springfield in time to take the New York train there. The 5.49 p. m. accommodation will be changed to 5.47, and the 8.47 train to 8.51.

Going east there is but one change at Palmer, the 3.12 p. m. express being set forward to 2.39.

On the Ware River branch the train now arriving at Palmer at 10.10 will be changed to 9.52, and the 1.13 p. m. to 12.49. Going north the present 11.45 train will leave at 10.20.

Robert J. Leedham, a Former Palmer Boy, Drowned at Reading, Pa.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Leedham, for a number of years residents of Palmer, now of Reading, Pa., will be pained to learn of the death of their youngest son, Robert J., 16, by drowning at Reading last Sunday. Young Leedham and another lad about the same age were owners of a canvas canoe, in which they spent much time last summer; on Sunday they arranged to take their last sail of the season and then take the canoe home for the winter. After going about a mile the wind suddenly shifted and overturned the craft, about 90 feet from the shore. Young Leedham tried to swim ashore, but being burdened with heavy clothing and chilled by the cold water, was unable to reach it. His companion managed to grasp an end of the canoe, and was finally rescued more dead than alive, but eventually recovered in about half an hour. Mr. Leedham was in Baltimore, and the sad news was sent him by telephone.

J. F. Duffy of Holyoke was home for Thanksgiving.

Lawyer Samuel Parks of Chicago has been in town this week.

W. W. Tuthill of Middletown, N. Y., is visiting his brother, J. H. Tuthill.

The Greyhounds beat the Pine street team at football Tuesday afternoon, 22 to 3.

Miss Louise Gendron of Warren was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holt, Sunday.

Thomas A. and William M. Roche spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. John Chaffee of Ware.

Mrs. E. H. Hitchcock and Miss Mary S. Hitchcock of Warren are guests of Mrs. Mary S. Foster.

Rev. F. A. Fischer of Warren will occupy the pulpit at the Universalist church next Sunday morning.

A good sized audience greeted the presentation of "Peck's Bad Boy" at the opera house Wednesday evening.

Miss Maria and Lizzie Maloney of Indian Orchard spent part of the week with their cousin, Miss B. A. Murphy.

G. W. Lyman has broken ground for a house on his lot near Shearer's Corner, purchased at the recent auction sale.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church shipped a barrel of clothing etc., to an Oklahoma home missionary this week.

The house of Frederick Thompson, on the corner of Central and Park streets, is being treated to a new coat of paint externally.

The annual meeting of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society will be held in the district court room next Tuesday at 2 p. m.

The annual meeting of the Royal Arcanum will be held next Tuesday evening for the election of officers. A full attendance is desired.

Several attended the concert and ball given by the Columbian Band of Thorndike at Union Hall in that village Wednesday evening.

Manager Fitch of the opera house has booked the following attractions: December 3d, Kodak; 6th, Gaston's Minstrels; 24th, "O Hooligan's Wedding."

A Thanksgiving ball was held in the opera house last evening. Although not many were present, it was a pleasant and social affair, and thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Albert Weeks of Brimfield was before the district court on Tuesday charged with larceny. He pleaded guilty, and was sent to the house of correction for two months.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "Readjusting Christian thinking." In the evening there will be a "Question-box" service, under the care of the Men's Sunday Evening Club.

A new spring has been discovered on the land of the town farm, which yields an ample supply of water for all purposes. As the spring is lower than the buildings, a hydraulic ram has been put in to force the water up to the house and barn.

The familiar white horse belonging to S. W. Lawrence departed this life Monday. He had reached the age of 29, and had been in the possession of Mr. Lawrence nearly all that time. Patrick Downs, the veteran marksman, with his trusty rifle, acted as executioner.

The Noss Jollity Company will present the "Kodak" at the opera house next Thursday evening. This company appeared here a year ago, and gave an unusually good performance. This year it is said to be stronger than ever, and will surely afford an enjoyable evening's entertainment.

A union Thanksgiving service was held in the Universalist church Wednesday evening. Music was furnished by the church choir. Rev. H. F. Moulton read the governor's proclamation, and Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church preached an interesting and helpful sermon, taking his text from Luke 12 : 56, "How is it that ye do not discern this time."

The cantata, "A day in the woods," was presented by the children of the Sunday school of St. Paul's church Tuesday evening and was well attended. An interesting programme, in which all the parts were well taken, was given. Much of the success of the entertainment is due to the efforts of Mrs. W. H. Small, under whose personal direction it was given.

A large number attended the second lecture in the course of the Tuesday Club, at the home of Mrs. E. G. Hastings Saturday afternoon, when Miss Linda Hawley Brigham spoke interestingly on the subject, "Glimpses of the Old Word." The next lecture will be held at the home of Mrs. J. B. Shaw, December 12th, at 3 p. m. Mrs. Annie Russell Marble will speak on Carlyle and Emerson."

Home from school for Thanksgiving: Miss Flora Studley and Miss Lula Dillon from Bridgewater Normal; Miss Ola Northrop from Mount Holyoke; Miss Bessie Royce from Tilton Seminary; Miss Bertha Royce from Dean Academy; Miss Clara Smith and guests, Misses Keeny and Volk, from Wesleyan Academy; Ned Gardner from Amherst; Harry Sisk from Tufts Medical; Louis Cross from Boston University Medical.

The funeral of Mrs. Anna Barlow was held Monday afternoon, Dr A. Z. Conrad, pastor of the Old South church of Worcester, assisted by Rev. F. E. Jenkins of Palmer, officiating. The bearers were from the Helping Hand Club of Worcester, of which the deceased was a member. Mrs. Rufus Flynt sang two selections The floral offerings were especially fine and very numerous, from friends in Palmer, Worcester and Hartford.

Samuel Ferry takes exceptions to the statement last week that he, on account of the liquor cases tried the week before, had disappeared for a couple of days; he says he was at the post office every day, and has not been out of town to remain over night for two years. He also says he was not arrested for illegal selling; the officer simply told him that two warrants were out for him and that he'd better appear in court Monday morning, which he did.

Landlord Pierce of the Converse House has received a flattering offer from Selig Manilla of Springfield to take the temporary management of the Hotel Russell in that city, and will probably accept, commencing his duties next Sunday. Mr. Pierce will retain his Palmer hotel, making frequent visits to it. The Hotel Russell is the finest furnished hotel in Springfield, and under Mr. Pierce's management will undoubtedly give entire satisfaction to its patrons.

By reason of the change of time on the Boston and Albany railroad, several changes in the closing of mails have necessarily been made. The mail for Worcester and Boston, which goes now on the 3.12 p. m. express, will be closed at 2.15; the mail for Springfield which now goes on the 1.17 p. m. train will close at 12.30. Mail placed in the west box at the station after 10.53 a. m. will lie there until the next morning. No mail goes to Springfield after 4.16 p. m. until 8.45 p. m.

A pleasant farewell reception was given Monday evening to Rev. and Mrs. H. F. Moulton by the people of the Universalist church at the home of Mrs. A. M. Smith on Thorndike street. A large number of St. Paul's parishioners and townspeople were present. During the evening, Mr. W. H. Small, superintendent of the Sunday school, with a fitting speech, presented Mr. and Mrs. Moulton in behalf of the church people with a liberal purse of gold and silver. Mr. Moulton responded with a few appropriate remarks.

J. H. Hourne, state delegate to the agricultural fair, has made his report, a copy of which has been sent to Secretary F. D. Barton. In his report he says that the September exhibition was excellent in all its departments. He speaks well of the exhibit of cattle, sheep, horses, vegetables and poultry, and of the exhibit of fancy and domestic articles. He says that the society may be congratulated on the character and extent of the exhibits, as all departments were full and worthy of commendation, and none of the side shows objectionable.

A session of the probate court was held Wednesday in the district court room, and the following business transacted: Letters of administration were granted to Maurice Moriarty in the estate of Ellen Slattery, late of Palmer, the executor named in the will having declined the trust. An affidavit of the notice of appointment was filed by Hannah A. Smith, administratrix of the estate of Melville Smith, late of Monson. Widow's allowance was granted in the estate of George F. Chamberlain, late of Brimfield. Sale of personal estate was granted in the estate of Mary A. Williams, late of this city. An account was ordered to be rendered in the estate of Charles C. Smith, late of Monson.

James Varley and William Stewart, two "Weary Willies" of the most emphatic type, enjoyed the hospitalities of Landlord Allen at his Hobo Hotel Monday night, and Tuesday morning refused to do even the slightest service asked of them. They were brought before the district court for vagrancy. In making out the papers their place of residence was designated as Palmer, and on this account they were discharged, Judge Robinson holding that there was no law to prevent a person asking aid in his own town, that he would be entitled to do things in his own town which would be denied an outsider. The discharge was no doubt a disappointment to the men, as they had both pleaded guilty to a charge of vagrancy, and evidently expected a snug berth during the cold weather at the expense of the commonwealth.

PALMER CENTER.

Miss Whelan is spending her vacation at her home in West Hampton.

The following scholars have not been absent nor tardy during the term just ended: Maggie Mahoney, Josie Mahoney, Edward Mahoney, Agnes Mahoney, Walter St. John, Dalory St. John, Lucy Bacon, and Edward McCormack.

Mrs. Alfred Trumble died at her home here Saturday, aged 74. She had been an invalid for about two years, the result of a shock, making her nearly helpless, as far as her mind was concerned, and death has been a gracious release from her suffering. She leaves one son and three daughters by a former marriage. The funeral was held Tuesday morning at 10, Rev. C. R. Minard officiating. The body was placed in the tomb, and later will be taken to Clinton for interment.

THREE RIVERS.

Miss Webb of Springfield spent Thanksgiving with her sister, Mrs. A. W. Warriner.

Miss Lena Lavene is visiting Mrs. Shina in Waltham during the vacation week of school.

George Stone and Walter Williston of Suffield, Ct., spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Avery.

Miss Fany Barnes, who has been teaching in Washington for the past six months, has returned home for the winter.

Mrs. J. Burlingame attended the 50th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Almon White at West Springfield last Saturday.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E. A. Thomas at 10.45 a. m. At 7 p. m. there will be a union service in the Union church; sermon by E. A. Thomas.

William Kuss has been taken to the Springfield hospital for treatment. He has not been improving very rapidly for the last few weeks, and it was thought best to take him to the hospital.

THORNDIKE.

Fred Bishop of Orange spent Thanksgiving with his pareuts here.

S. W. Moran of Lynn paid a short visit to friends in town on Thursday.

Miss Maggie Hartnett of Springfield spent Thursday with her parents in town.

Rev. and Mrs. G. M. Gerrish spent Thanksgiving with friends in Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. John McKenna of Amherst are spending their honeymoon in town.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Tabor spent Thanksgiving with friends in Slatersville, R. I.

Mrs. E. B. Williams returned this week from Boston, where she has been visiting.

Miss O'Donnell of Holyoke spent the week in town as the guest of the Misses Lawlor.

The dance given by the Polish inhabitants in the Exchange block Wednesday evening was well attended.

Dr. and Mrs. M. W. Flynn of Pittsfield, formerly of this place, paid a flying visit to friends here on Thursday.

Miss Mary Laplant of this place and Grail Fleury of Three Rivers were united in marriage on Tuesday. Miss Ora Chabbott was bridesmaid and Bennie Vignault best man.

Miss Annie Brosnan of Amherst, formerly of this town, was united in marriage at the latter place this week to John McKenna of that town. Many Thorndike friends and relatives were present at the wedding.

John Weimett of Ware and Miss Cora Mongoe of this place were made one on Tuesday by Rev. Joseph Marchand of St. Anne's church of Three Rivers. A reception was held at the home of the bride's mother in the evening which was largely attended, several coming from out of town.

Hurt by a Falling Tree.

Paul Fortune met with what came near being a serious accident on Tuesday, while chopping in the woods in the south part of Belchertown. He was felling a tree and in some way was caught between two trees and badly injured about the spine.

The Columbian Band's Ball.

The annual concert and ball by the Columbian Band of this place was held at Union Hall on Wednesday evening, and was largely attended. The Holyoke Cadet Band Orchestra furnished music and gave good satisfaction, and Mr. Kelley of Springfield was at his best as prompter. The affair was one of the pleasantest of the season, and the band is contemplating holding another grand ball on New Year's Eve.

BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. F. S. Talmadge is very sick at her home in Amherst.

The King's Daughters met with Mrs. Fisherdick Monday evening.

"Deck" Lombard has moved to John Garvey's farm in South Belchertown.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Castledine are happy over the arrival of a daughter, born Saturday.

R. L. Bond is putting in a new foundation and new timbers for his scales opposite the post office.

Daniel Hartnett of Three Rivers is clerking at the Union House during the absence of Michael Sullivan.

Rev. C. R. Minard of Palmer will preach in the M. E. church Sunday, exchanging pulpits with Mr. Smith.

Mrs. Michael Sullivan is seriously ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Moriarty, in South Belchertown.

John Ellis and Miss Jennie Harris were married in St. Bartholomew's church Wednesday afternoon by Rev. B. McKeany.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Childs and family spent Thanksgiving in Lowell, where Mrs. Childs has been visiting this week with her mother, Mrs. Hall.

Since being moved to the hospital in Springfield, Philip Beauregard has improved a great deal, and there is no doubt of his final recovery.

Rev. and Mrs. Smith and family spent Thanksgiving with Mr. Smith's parents at Holyoke. Mrs. Smith visited friends in Russell the fore part of the week.

Prof. and Mrs. James B. Page and daughter Beryl of Amherst, and Mrs. Hannah Bishop and two children of Gilbertville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell, Thanksgiving Day.

The Young Men's Dramatic Club gave a social dance in Liberty Hall Thanksgiving Eve, but the attendance was not very large, owing to the dance in Thorndike, which attracted quite a number from this place.

The Loyal Legion held an open meeting in the church vestry Sunday afternoon. The children gave a very interesting exercise and wore their new regalias for the first time. Quite a number of visitors were present.

R. L. Bond and J. W. Hanson of Boston took a two-days' hunting trip to New Salem last week. They had good luck the first day, but it stormed all the next day and they were obliged to give up, to their great disappointment.

A gang of workmen from the Springfield Construction Company is at work this week taking up the bridge over the lower canal. The bridge will be taken to Thorndike, where it will be placed on the canal. A good many persons who used the bridge for a short cut to the Belchertown saloons will now have to go around by the main road.

The schools of the village closed Sunday for the Thanksgiving vacation. An excellent programme was provided by the school, and the children in some were furnished with refreshments. Miss Thayer is spending her vacation at her home in Hingham, and Miss Cleveland is visiting Miss Barney at the latter's home in South Hadley.

Ever since the 4th of July a fire has been burning or smouldering in the pile of rubbish in the old canal near the lower dam. All kinds of rubbish from the mill is dumped there, and when wind blows in the right direction the smoke and smell is something terrible. Residents in the vicinity will be glad if there is ever snow enough to cover it up and extinguish the fire.

While coupling cars in the Boston and Albany yard last Saturday "Ed" Mann of West Springfield, the rear end brakamen, had his hand caught between the drawbars and severely injured. No bones were broken, but he recieved a very painful injury and it will be some time before he can resume work. Mr. Mann returned to Springfield on Conductor Smith's train, where his hand was dressed by Dr. Breck.

It looks now as though there would be more building done the coming year than for the past year or two. The Boston Duck Company is putting in the foundation for a tenement house on the street leading to the Massachusetts Central depot, and T. D. Potter & Co are digging the cellar for one on Pleasant street, on the lots purchased from the Luther Collis estate. If these tenements rent readily, Potter & Co. will probably erect others. There has long been a scarcity of desirable tenements, and they will fill a long-felt want.

Some of those who are home for the Thanksgiving vacation are Miss Margaret Bruce from Bridgewater Normal school, Morris Landers of Amherst Agricultural college, Miss Lizzie Clifford of Westfield, Miss Ora Parent of Smith College, Daniel Sullivan of Amherst, and Olin Parent and Erving Strong of Wesleyan. Among others who spent Thanksgiving Day in town were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kempton of Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Fleming of Enfield, Mrs. and Miss Golden of West Ware, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Landers and daughter of Indian Orchard, P. H. Landers of Northhampton, George Farr and William Donovan of Indian Orchard, and John Fitzgerald of Springfield; while O. A. Parent and family spent the day with A. S. Morse of Belchertown, and A. P. Knowlton and family with Mr. Nathaniel Knowlton of Wilbraham.

CARD OF THANKS.—To the many friends in Palmer and Worcester we wish to express our sincere thanks for the help given and for the sympathy expressed, and for the tokens of love sent in this, our time of sorrow.

A. E. BARLOW,
L. C. HUNT.

MARRIED.

At Bondsville, 25th, by Rev. B. McKeany, John Ellis and Jennie Harris.
At Three Rivers, 24th, by Rev. Joseph Marchand, Joseph Weimett of Ware and Cora Mongoe of Thorndike.
At Monson, 25th, by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe, John F. Dawson of Palmer and Minnie Dunn of Monson.
At Monson, 25th, by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe, William S. Hughes and Margaret Foley.
At Monson, 25th, by Rev. W. H. Marble, George W. Margeson of Winthrop and Viola L. Hathaway of Monson.

DIED.

At Palmer Center, 21st, Mrs. Alfred Trumble, 74.
At Monson, 22d, William A. Gates, 75, of Palmer.
At Brimfield, 23d, Mrs. Jane M. Webster, 70.
At Holland, 19th, George L. Webber, 74.
At Reading, Pa., 22d, Robert J. Leedham, 16, formerly of Palmer.

FOR SALE.—English Hay, A 1.
1-35 OVERLOOK FARM, Palmer, Mass.

TENEMENT TO RENT on Converse Avenue.
tf-35 Inquire of Mrs. C. L. GARDNER.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue.
tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE.—Good heating stove cheap.
DR. O. P. ROLLER, Lawrence Block.
tf-35. Palmer, Mass.

WANTED.—Girls who would like to earn a solid silver watch or pair of skates, easy.
2-35 Address FRENIER BROS. Cohoes, N. Y.

FOUND, near the farm of O. D. Wells, a dark ulster, which owner can have by proving property. 1-35

FOR SALE.—A few more cords of dry wood, cheap. Four-foot or stove length.
tf-35 H. CHAPMAN, Palmer.

PAINT SHOP TO RENT.—Also upper tenement in Dewey house on South Main street. Apply to W. W. LEACH. tf-31

IF YOU want your horses clipped for two or three dollars, apply to C. W. JOHNSON or STEVER KNOX, Palmer, Mass. tf-34

WANTED—Intelligent lady or gentlemen to take orders on a $9 a week salary, or to work a few hours each day on commission. Address N. M. G., care this office.

CAME TO MY HOUSE, Tuesday, Nov. 10th, young hound, black and white. Owner can have same by proving property.
1-34 OTTO R. F. SMITH.

I WISH to purchase for cash, Old United States and Revenue Stamps.
Address, H. W. McGREGORY,
tf-32 Box C, Palmer, Mass.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—One Brussels Carpet, one Plush Parlor Set, complete, or separately. Call between 12 and 1 or after 8 p. m. Mrs. MASON, corner School and Park streets. 2*34

LADIES desiring the McGraw Skirts, the finest in America, washable and guaranteed to wear three years. By addressing Miss Josie L. Fay, Palmer. She will call and show the samples, or can be found at her home. 8-34

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. tf-31

EFFIE G. SHAW,
China Decorator and Teacher.
Orders for the Holidays taken.
Studio: Room 49, Fuller's Block, Springfield.
Box 307, Palmer, Mass.

INSOLVENCY COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

Estate of Tryphena A. Barlow, late of Palmer, in the County of Hampden, deceased, represented insolvent. The subscribers having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, commissioners to receive and examine all claims of creditors against the estate of said Tryphena A. Barlow, hereby give notice that six months from the fourth day of November, A. D. 1896, are allowed to creditors to present and prove their claims against said estate, and that they will meet to examine the claims of creditors at the office of Flynt B and C. Co., in said Palmer, on the twelfth day of December, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

CHARLES F. GROSVENOR, } Commissioners.
WILLIAM E. McDONALD, }
Palmer, Mass., November 25th, 1896. 3-35

Lamps,

Lamps,

Lamps,

All Kinds of Lamps.

The largest assortment ever seen in town.

-- See Them At --

E. B. Taylor's,

Holden's Block,

PALMER, - - MASS.

ARTICLES OF ASSOCIATION FOR THE FORMATION OF THE BRIMFIELD AND PALMER STREET RAILWAY COMPANY:

We, the subscribers, hereby associate ourselves, with the intention of forming a corporation for the purpose of constructing and operating a Street Railway for the conveyance of passengers, agreeably to the provision of Chap. 113 of the Public Statues, and all general laws in addition thereto.

The name of the corporation shall be the "Brimfield and Palmer Street Railway Co."

The proposed railway is to commence at Sturbridge line in the town of Brimfield, County of Hampden, and to extend through said Brimfield to Palmer in said County, its terminus. Its length will be about twelve (12) miles, and its gauge 4 feet 8½ inches, as required by law.

The capital stock of said company shall be forty thousand dollars ($40,000).

The par value of each share shall be one hundred dollars ($100).

The following named persons, being members of the association, and a majority of them inhabitants of said Brimfield and Palmer, shall act as a board of directors until others shall be legally chosen by the corporation, viz:

D. L. BODFISH,	Palmer.
E. G. HASTINGS,	"
E. R. PIERCE,	"
R. V. SAWIN,	Brimfield.
N. S. HUBBARD,	"
C. S. TARBELL,	"
OSCAR F. BROWN,	"

3-24

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George Brown to me, dated September 3d, 1892, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, libro 495, folio 253, will be sold at public auction at or near the southeasterly corner of the premises, near the road hereinafter mentioned, on Monday, the twenty-first day of December, 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain tract of land, situated in said Palmer and bounded northeasterly 76 rods by road from Palmer to Belchertown; southerly 105 rods by land formerly of J. D. Sawyer; westerly 91 rods by Swift river and land of D. B. Wesson, and northwesterly by the Swift river 68 rods, containing about 49½ acres of land. Said premises contain a large quantity of wood and timber. $50 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

CHARLES L. GARDNER, Mortgagee.
Palmer, Mass., Nov. 16, 1896. 3-35

PPPP RESCRIPTIONS
P P P ROPERLY and
PPPP ROMPTLY
P REPARED.
P
...by...

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

Forbes & Wallace's,
Springfield.

INFANT'S LONG DRESSES

—from the Burns fire.
Last call on them.
25c dresses at 19c.
37½c dresses at 25c.
50c dresses at 37½c.
Hard to find any damage, for there isn't any. Nothing but the water touched them.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

CHILDREN'S MITTENS AND LEGGINS

are ready.
Warm white knitted wool mittens, 19c; tan, red and black 25c.
White knitted wool drawer leggins for children, six months to three years, 87½c to $1.25; the same in black. Extra size in black—four years, $1.37½.
Children's long coats of white New Bedford cord cloth, all prettily made and prettily trimmed are here—$3 to $5.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

LEGGINS FOR CHILDREN, MISSES AND WOMEN

at the shoe department.
Child's jersey, button above the knee, 3 to 10 years, 75c—regular $1 kind
Misses' jersey, button above the knee, 11 to 2 sizes, $1—regular $1.25 kind.
Women's jersey, extra high cut, tie with ribbon, 3 to 6 sizes, $1.35—regular $1.75 kind.
Boys' tan goat Fauntleroy, buttons at both sides, and buckles above knee, 3 to 10 sizes, $1.50—regular $2 kind.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

EVENING GLOVES.

It will do women good to see the new shades in these new silk gloves for ball, party, and reception wear---
12-button length, 50c a pair.
20-buttons length, 89c a pair.
Did you notice that the prices were never as reasonable?
12-button suede kid gloves in evening shades, $1.39 and $2.25; 20 button lengths, $1.98 and $3.

South store.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
Office at Ridge's Food Factory

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

TTTTTTTTT
T HANKSGIVING SUPPLIES.
T . . . . . .
T We have in stock a large
T variety of first-class goods.
T . . . . . .

Figs, Dates, Confectionery,
Sweet Oranges, Malaga Grapes,
Currants, Citron, Cranberries,
Orange and Lemon Peel, Sweet Potatoes,
Raisins, Nuts,
Pop Corn, Canned Goods.

OUR AIM: To give the best goods at the lowest prices.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

J. B. SHAW, = = =
- - - Feeney's Block, Palmer.

Special Sale of Men's and Boys' Clothing.

Men's Overcoats and Ulsters going at lowest prices

A lot of boys' suits and overcoats we are going to dispose of on such terms that you cannot fail to purchase.

The weather is warm and we must close out this stock to make room for our Holiday Goods.

Buy while they are going.

D. L. BODFISH'S,

Cross Block,
PALMER.

THANKSGIVING, 1896.

W. E. STONE, MAIN ST., PALMER.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

Slade's Pure Spices for Thanksgiving, 1896.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Cape Cod Cranberries for Thanksgiving, 1896.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Sunderland Onions for Thanksgiving, 1896.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Mixed Nuts, English Walnuts, Filberts, Castanas, Almonds, Figs—all new for Thanksgiving, 1896. W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Cream Cheese, Belchertown Creamery, for Thanksgiving, 1896.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Chase & Sanborn's Coffees,
Old Government Java Coffee,
Chase & Sanborn's Orloff Formosa Tea, in foil, 60c lb.,
O. and O. Tea in tin, 75c lb.,
Extra choice Formosa Tea—$1 per lb.,
English Breakfast Tea,
Basket Dried Japan Tea,
Ceylon Tea—all for Thanksgiving, 1896.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Raisins—three grades,
Currants in packages, cleaned,
Not-a-seed Raisins,
Fancy Pickles in bottles,
Catsup—Snider's Home Made, Blue Label,
Van Camp's, Bar Harbor.
Huckins' Soups,
Canned Goods—40 varieties—for Thanksgiving.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Old Fashioned Buckwheat,
Prepared Buckwheat,
Griddle Cake Flour, three kinds,
Wheatlet, Wheat Germ Meal.
Every package fresh—GUARANTEED. For Thanksgiving.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Maple Syrup, Jellies, Table Mustard, Citron—for Thanksgiving.
W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Try us for Thanksgiving supplies, we can suit you.

W. E. Stone, Main Street, Palmer.
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

DR. O. P. ROLLER, DENTIST, Lawrence Block, Palmer.
Office Hours: 8 to 12. . . . . 1 to 5.30.
Open Evenings.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

A Sure Thing

Is what the average person is looking for. When you buy you want the fact of high quality to be a "Sure thing." In buying our goods you take no chances---they are ever of standard quality and always satisfactory. - - - - - -

A new lot of GOLDEN DRIP SYRUP received this week, same quality as last season.

1 Gallon (and Jug free) - -	26c
3 Cans Maine Sweet Corn for -	25c
3 Cans Cold Packed Tomatoes, -	25c
A Good Java Coffee, per pound,	25c

A SNAP IN SOAP.

25 Bars Good Will, - -	$1.00
35 " Lenox, - - -	1.00
40 " Brown, - - -	1.00

Does your Kerosene Oil give you the best results at present? If not, try our White Rose Oil. No smoky chimney, no yellow light, no odor.

20 pounds Boston Fine Sugar, $1.00
Good honest weight.

Have you tried our LEMON TEA BISCUIT?
4 pouuds, - - - - - 25c

Remember, we carry a full line of CHASE & SANBORN'S TEAS and COFFEES. No finer goods grown.

We are receiving, fresh every morning, by express, the famous BREAD from Domestic Bakery, Ware, Mass.

: : : Yours for Pure Goods, : : :

J. F. FOLEY, MAIN ST., PALMER, MASS.

New Goods

ARRIVING DAILY.

I am prepared to show as fine a line of

FURNITURE

of all sorts and descriptions as can be found for miles around. . . . . .

My Store Will be

Headquarters

FOR THE BEST

Christmas Presents.

R. F. BRADWAY,

Furniture Dealer and Undertaker,

BRIDGE ST., MONSON.

- - - SALE OF - - -

TRIMMED HATS

At $1.98 to $3.98,

. . ALSO . .

Untrimmed Hats,

For two weeks, beginning

SATURDAY MORNING, the 21st.

Miss K. M. Coyle,

NOBLE'S BLOCK, - MONSON.

GOOD FRIENDS:

Cash means lower prices than credit, every time. Call on us and be convinced, as the following prices will show: . . . . . .

Best rice, 6 cts. per pound.
Tapioca, 5 cts. per pound.
Corn starch, 7 cts.
7 pounds laundry starch, 25 cts.
Muscatel raisins, 3 crown, 7½ cts.
10 pound tub pure open kettle lard, 70 cts.
1 gal. best New Orleans molasses, 45 cts.
1 gal. best Porto Rico molasses, 45 cts.

E. H. BROWN & SON,

. . MONSON. . .

JUST RECEIVED:

Large Lot of Extra Fine

Grapes, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Bananas, and Celery.

Vegetables of all Kinds.

New Nuts of all Kinds.

Special lot of nice new Canned Goods.

...FOR...

Lowest Possible Prices

call at the

People's Market,

James Pendergast, Prop.

MONSON, MASS.

" " " " READ THIS " " " "

Every person purchasing an article at our store from the 1st of December until the first day of April, will have the privilege of guessing the number of beans in a bottle, containing two gold rings, one for a lady and one for a child. The person guessing the nearest right will have the bottle with the contents presented to them the first day of April. Call and examine the rings. . . . . .

We shall CUT PRICES on MILLINERY after Dec. 1st, particularly on Trimmed Hats. Shall dispose of them at prices THAT WILL SAVE YOU DOLLARS.

YOURS, L. L. WILLIAMS & CO.,

MONSON, MASS.

X-MAS.

Christmas

is coming, and with it

Christmas Cakes. . . . ALSO

Home-made Milk Bread.

- - - AT - - -

Monson ◆ Bakery,

H. N. BUTLER.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 27, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

THREE THANKSGIVING WEDDINGS.

Foley—Hughes.

Margaret, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Foley, was married at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning at St. Patrick's church to William S. Hughes, clerk in Gage Brothers' store. The ushers were J. M. and M. J. Foley, brothers of the bride, and Edward J. Hughes, brother of the groom. Miss Mary Cuddihy presided at the organ. Rev. Thomas O'Keefe celebrated low mass. The bride was becomingly attired in brown, with trimming of cream colored satin and lace. She wore a brown velvet hat with brown plumes and trimmings to match the gown, and carried a mother of pearl rosary. Miss Annie Foley, sister of the bride, attended her, and was similarly dressed. Nicholas Hughes, brother of the groom, was best man. A reception at the home of the bride's parents followed the ceremony. The presents were numerous and very fine. After a short trip the couple will go to house keeping on Harrison avenue.

Hathaway—Margeson.

A quiet home wedding took place at the house of Charles L. Hathaway, Wednesday at 12 o'clock, which united in marriage Miss Viola Hathaway of Monson and George W. Margeson of Winthrop, Rev. William H. Marble performing the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Margeson left Wednesday afternoon for Winthrop, where they intend to make their future home. Quite a number of useful and valuable presents were received.

Dunn—Dawson.

The wedding of Minnie Dunn and John P. Dawson of Palmer took place at St. Patrick's church at 11 o'clock Wednesday morning, Rev. Thomas O'Keefe performing the ceremony. Miss Josie Hannifan was bridesmaid, and James Dunn, brother of the bride, was best man. The bride and the bridesmaid wore dresses of blue and gold novelty goods, with trimming of navy blue velvet and white satin, with large hats of the same color. A reception was held at the bride's home at the quarry village after the ceremony. The couple will live in Palmer. Many handsome presents were received.

The Academy closed Wednesday noon for the week.

Frank Morris of Amherst College is spending a few days at home.

Miss Alice Erskine left to-day for her home in Randolph, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. Luke March of Ashfield are guests at C. R. Bullington's.

Mrs. Peterson sang very acceptably in the Congregational church Sunday.

Henry Butler has a new bakery wagon, to be used on his Monson route

Miss Carrie Webb sang in the Universalist church Sunday and was well liked.

Dr. Harry Merchant, of the Albany Medical School, is home for a few days.

Mrs. Charles Thayer of Amherst is visiting her parents on Harrison avenue.

Dr. Arthur T. Robinson of Mansfield spent Thanksgiving with his parents.

Dr. G. H. Stone of the Albany Medical School is spending a few days at home.

C. A. Bradway has purchased a building lot of W. H. Bugbee on Pleasant street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cross spent Thanksgiving with Mr. Cross's parents at Norwich.

Mrs. Joseph Wilkins of Washington, D. C., is spending a few days with her parents on Granite street.

Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin and daughter Carrie spent Thanksgiving with friends in Springfield.

Arthur King of Worcester spent Thanksgiving with his parents on South Main street.

Miss Etta Gardner of Swanzea is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Gifford, on Pleasant street.

William L. Ricketts returned Tuesday after a two-weeks' visit in Ohio and New York city.

Mrs. Alfred Wallace is spending a few weeks with her sister at Meriden and Hartford, Ct.

Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Marble are spending a few days with Mr. Marble's mother in West Gardner.

Mr. and Mrs. James Herlihy of Valley Falls, R. I., are spending the week with friends in town.

Misses Grace and Lena Marshall of Warren are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Patrell.

A Thanksgiving service was held in the Congregational church yesterday morning. Prof. James H. Tufts gave an address.

Miss Frevla Osborne was pleasantly surprised at her home Monday night by a number of her friends and schoolmates.

Robert McIntosh, a former student of Monson Academy, now employed at Springfield, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Miss Annie V. Cameron has resigned her position as teacher at Colton Hollow, and taken similar position at East Longmeadow.

Mrs. Justin Carew, who has been treasurer of the King's Daughters, has resigned, and Miss Stymie Loggie has been elected to fill the vacancy.

The S. Homer Eaton Concert Co. of Boston will give a concert in Memorial Hall December 8th, assisted by Prof. J. S. R Coy, and Miss Annie Murray of Springfield.

On account of the change of time on the Boston and Albany railroad, the Monson stages will leave the south end for Palmer at 1.30 p. m., instead of at 2 p. m., commencing next Monday.

H. C. Norcross has on exhibition at his store a skate-fish weighing 40 pounds, caught by Edgar Squier and Edward Aldrich last Monday off New London. It is claimed to be the largest one ever captured.

Principal A. N. Burke of the Academy was called to his home in Norwich, Ct., Monday, by the death of his father, Mr. George Reynolds, who had been ill for several months with heart failure.

William A. Gates of Palmer died Sunday at the age of 75, at the home of Mr. Lanphear in the west part of the town, after several weeks' illness. The funeral was held Tuesday, and the burial was at Barre Wednesday.

The Monson Cornet Band is to give an entertainment in Memorial Hall December 17th, having secured the Temple Quartet, also Eugene Hill, reader, both of Springfield. An orchestra of ten pieces will also be represented in the programme.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Patrell gave a very enjoyable party to a number of their friends Tuesday night. The evening was occupied by playing whist and with music. Miss Musa Babbitt won the first prize, a very pretty souvenir cup and saucer; Miss Lena Marshall of Warren received the booby prize. Refreshments were served and all passed a very pleasant evening.

The ninth annual concert and ball of the Monson Fire department at Memorial Hall last evening was a very pleasant event. About 100 dance tickets were sold, and although not as many as last year, yet it was considered a good number, as it threatened storm all the afternoon and evening. The music for the concert by the First Regiment Orchestra of Brattleboro, Vt., was the very best; Prof. E. Wales was prompter.

The inspection of A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, which was to have taken place last Tuesday night, was postponed until December 8th on account of sudden sickness in the family of the inspection officer, T. E. Chappell of Holyoke. A special meeting was appointed for December 1st, to nominate officers for the ensuing year. The camp is in excellent condition, having a good balance in the treasury and a membership of 45, nine having been admitted during the past year.

The tickets for the Academy course of entertainments will go on sale at Keeney's drug store next Monday at 4.15 p. m. These entertainments are all of superior merit, and will doubtless be well patronized. Principal Burke has not spared expense to secure the best talent, relying upon the public to do their part as in the past. The course tickets are $1.25 for five entertainments, and the first will be next Friday evening in Memorial Hall, by the Unity company, consisting of Miss Edith Castle, soprano; Miss Jessie M. Downer, pianist; Walter S. Cotton, violinist; Hoyt L. Conary, reciter. As Mr. Conary appeared before a Monson audience last year, he will prove a drawing card.

WILBRAHAM.

The many friends of Fred Warner will be glad to know he is convalescing from injuries received by a bicycle collision a few weeks ago.

The women of the First Congregational church are arranging for a "Bazar," to be held afternoons and evenings of the 1st, 2d and 3d of December.

WEST WARREN.

The schools closed this week for Thanksgiving week only.

Miss Estella B. Watts of New London, Ct., is visiting friends in town.

Rev. W. H. Marble of Monson preached in the M. E. church last Sunday.

The musical given by M. J. Sullivan last Friday evening was largely attended.

Several from this place attended the Queen Esther Cantata at Warren this week.

The young men of the Q. S. C. gave a reception in their rooms Wednesday evening.

The children have been gathering money and filling bags for the Little Wanderers in Boston this week.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. David Wallace of Westboro visited her sister, Mrs. H. W. Cutler, Tuesday.

P. M. Brigham and wife of Worcester were visitors at E. W. Watts on Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. Lyman Powers and family of Mittineague, and Miss Lizzie Knowlton of Springfield were the guests of Mrs. D. W. Mowry, Wednesday.

The ladies of Grace church are making arrangements for a chicken supper, to be held next month.

John Wilson, who has been employed at the paper mill for some time as backtender, has given up his position to accept a like one in Mittineague. His friends regret to lose him, but wish him success in his new field.

Rev. Henry B. Mason went to the Massachusetts General Hospital at Boston Monday for treatment, and his people will be pleased to hear that it will not be necessary to amputate his leg, as upon examination the surgeons decided that a slight operation, removing a small portion of the bone, would be all that would be required, and the assurance from the staff is given that the old wound would not trouble him again. This is good news for him, and also for all his friends, who were fearful lest it might be necessary to remove the leg. He writes that he expects to be with his friends at North Wilbraham by January 1, 1897.

HOLLAND.

W. S. Wallis and family have removed to Springfield.

A. F. Blodgett holds the record for shooting this year. His bag for one week was 26 partridges, 5 woodcock, 6 gray squirrels and 7 rabbits.

Death of G. L. Webber.

George L. Webber, one of Holland's best known and respected citizens, died at his home in that town Nov. 19, after an illness of about four weeks. He was born Nov. 8, 1821. Although for years he had followed the occupation of a farmer, he was, in his younger days, a wheelwright, making and selling wagons to all the neighboring towns. He was always closely connected with the town government, occupying every place of trust that its citizens could give him, and representing his district in the General Court in 1871, making for himself an enviable record. He was deacon of the Congregational church for the last sixteen years of his life, also superintendent of its Sunday school. From its incorporation he was a director of the Wales Bank, and at different times had been its vice president and auditor. Always cheerful and ever willing to do a kindness for any of his fellowmen, he will be missed greatly by his large circle of friends. Thus is ended a long and useful life, one of which it can truthfully be said "well done." He leaves a widow and four daughters, Mrs. C. F. Hunt and Mrs. H. E. Wallis and Misses Fannie and Edith Webber, all of Waltham, Mass.

BELCHERTOWN.

Cynthia, 54, wife of John Peck, died Wednesday morning of inflammation of the stomach.

The house on New street owned by H. F. Howard has been sold to Mrs. Cornelia C. D. Williams for $875.

Col. Olin, secretary of state, and Capt. J. G. B. Adams were entertained at the home of Capt. John Anderson over Sunday.

A few days ago a Belchertown woman, while disposing of some superfluous paper, threw an envelope into the fire containing $30.

A speaking contest will be held at Belchertown about the middle of December, in which five towns will be represented. Miss Nettie Shaw will be the contestant from Belchertown.

The members of the Y. P. S. C. E. met at the chapel last Friday evening and elected the following officers: President, Miss Alice Walker; vice president, Walter Ross; secretary, Miss Alice Smith; treasurer, George B. Jackson; chairman of lookout committee, F. L. Stebbins; prayer meeting, Miss Grace Towne; Sunday school, Miss Nellie Rice; temperance, Miss Lizzie Bartlett; social, Walter Ross; welcoming and visiting, Miss Edith Towne; missionary, Miss Etta Fuller; music, Mrs. R. H. Long; flower, H. A. Hopkins; ushers, George B. Jackson and J. A. Lynn.

The Snake in His Stomach Proves to be Heart Trouble.

John H. Bardwell, who went to Boston a week ago last Tuesday to visit the Massachusetts General Hospital in search of relief from a stomach trouble, supposedly caused by some live object in his stomach, which he thought he swallowed some time last August while drinking from a spring, has found that his trouble is caused by his heart, the symptoms being identical with what he supposed were the movements of some live object in his throat and stomach. Mr. Bardwell had such a firm belief in the existence of a snake or lizard in his stomach that he visited the Emergency hospital as well as the Massachusetts General before could be convinced. At the Emergency hospital he was examined with "X" rays.

BRIMFIELD.

The Hitchcock Free High School closed Wednesday for a recess until next Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Earle remain at Goodale Hall, Mr. Hall has gone to his home in Nashua, N. H., and Miss Dugan spent Thanksgiving with her parents in Montague.

Miss Ida Agard, who teaches in East Longmeadow, is spending her vacation at the home of her mother.

Miss Adella Adams, teacher of the Fiskdale grammar school, is at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Edward Hitchcock.

Miss Fannie Traverse, a teacher of West Warren, is at the home of her parents in Brimfield.

A party of eight, including the teachers of the Hitchcock Free High school, attended the performance of the cantata of Esther at Warren Tuesday evening.

There will be an entertainment at the town hall Saturday evening, December 5th, under the auspices of the Ladies' Union. Homer Loring of Newton will play the cornet, Miss Lydia Hitchcock will sing, and Miss Lola Andrews will recite. There will also be selections by others.

Death of Mrs. Jane M. Webster.

Mrs. Jane M. Webster, widow of the late Luman Webster, died at her home in Brimfield Monday after a painful illness caused by enlargement of the liver. Mrs. Webster was born in Brimfield, August 31, 1826, and had spent most of her life in her native town. Her father was Eaton Hitchcock, well remembered as a singing teacher and a remarkable singer in the days of singing schools. Although feeble health had made her life a secluded one for a good many years, Mrs. Webster had many warm friends. She was a kind neighbor, and possessed fine sympathies combined with naturally bright social power. She had an unusual appreciation of the poetic in nature and literature, and these interests, cultivated through reading, were a source of comfort and enjoyment to her until a few weeks before her death. During her last illness she was a patient sufferer, and thoughtful of the comfort of those who ministered to her. She leaves a son, George A. Webster, and a sister, Mrs. Kendrick B. Webster of Springfield. The funeral was held at her late residence Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Peirce officiating. The relatives present from out of town were: Mrs. K. B. Webster, Mrs. Ida Webster Gaylord and Miss Carrie Bacon of Springfield, Bert Webster of Southbridge, and George E. Tarbell of Warren. There were beautiful and choice flowers. Mr. Peirce, who had known Mrs. Webster long and well, spoke of her thoughtful and well-stored mind, her clear philosophic insight, her interest and belief in high truths, and her faith in God. These qualities, combined with her social disposition and keen humor, made her companionship interesting and profitable, and she will be much missed, even though her life was so retired.

WALES.

The Excelsior woolen mill has shut down for a week, to put in a new engine.

The scarlet fever cases are now nearly well; no signs of the disease spreading.

Mr. and Mrs. George Switzer of Springfield, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Switzer.

The blacksmith shop owned by W. Royce has been reopened this week by Mr. Meserve of Brimfield.

The Thanksgiving proclamation was read last Sunday in the Baptist church, but no public service was held in the daytime. On Thanksgiving evening the regular meeting was held.

Wales, instead of Palmer, is this time the place of assault on an aged couple, which received a severe pounding at the hands of their assailants. Mr. and Mrs. William Harris were visited by a large company of their friends, both young and old, at their home in the W. H. Lyons' dwelling. Mrs. Lyon very kindly opened her large and pleasant rooms to the company, who after pounding the couple with butter, sugar, tea, coffee, raisins, etc, and playing different games and enjoying themselves generally, went home at a seasonable hour.

Tenth Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Fox celebrated the tenth anniversary of their wedding Wednesday evening at their home on Main street. About 75 invited guests gathered at their home and spent a very pleasant evening. Refreshments in abundance, consisting of cake, coffee and ice cream, were served in the parlor, and cigars in the smoking room for all who indulged in the weed. Many very pretty and useful presents were left for the happy couple, consisting of tidies, sofa pillows, mats, tinware, and a large quantity of silver. Among the guests were Mrs. Barnes of Sturbridge, mother of Mrs. Fox, Alfred Barnes and wife and two sons, Beatrice and Ruth Chamberlain, Misses Alice and Ethel Whittemore and Carl Cory of Sturbridge, George Switzer and wife of Springfield, Rev. G. W. Camp and wife and daughter Mabel, Mr. and Mrs. Alders, Mr. and Mrs. William Harris, W. McKeon and wife, Edmund Clark and wife, Fred Royce and wife, H. W. Needham and wife, C. G. Needham and wife, W. W. Eager and wife, H. North and wife, Fred North and wife, T. Warrington and wife, D. E. Parker and wife, E. L. Needham and wife and son, J. H. Hall and wife, W. Lyon and wife, A. A. Hubbard and wife, J. H. Loudon and wife, O. C. Switzer and wife, W. Flynt and wife, H. A. McFarland and wife, Mrs. Kate Needham Williams, Mrs. Watson, Julia Flynt, Mary Converse, Bertha Bryant, Beatrice Hall, Arthur Hall, Gertie Flynt, Mrs. Mandigo, Mrs. A. W. Williams, Mrs. Ira Nelson, Mrs. P. W. Walbridge, and Winifred Williams of Wales; Mrs. Heald and son of Camden, Maine.

WARREN.

Mr. Morse will continue the fish market at Mr. Moore's old stand.

The King's Daughters met with Mrs. D. L. K. Hathaway last Friday.

The milk will be brought to the car in the afternoon after the first of December.

Miss Etta Sylvester and Miss Blodgett, of the Springfield corps of teachers, are home for Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barnes and family of Springfield were guests of Mr. Lyman Powers, Thanksgiving.

Union Thanksgiving services were held in the Methodist church. Rev. W. B. Forbush preached the sermon

Miss Edith C. Buck, who teaches in the high school building, has resigned to accept a position in Cochituate.

An intermediate department of the Christian Endeavor society is being organized at the Congregational church.

All the schools have been taking a week's vacation with the exception of the high school, which closed Wednesday.

The first of the evening services in the Congregational church was held Sunday evening, and was very pleasing. An attractive musical programme was rendered by the choir, a violin solo by Mr. Valva, and a vocal solo by Mrs. deLaval with violin obligato, were very sympathetically rendered. The services will be continued through the rest of the year.

The twenty-fifth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Tucker occured last Sabbath. A large number of friends and neighbors made them a surprise visit Saturday night, and a very pleasant social evening was spent. Some very handsome gifts in the line of silver, cut glass and china were given them. On Monday, Mr. and Mrs. Tucker entertained a family party of relatives from Warren and Monson.

Another case of diphtheria developed last Friday in the family of Daniel Coogan on River street. The board of health has obtained from the state board a stock of antitoxin, and it is expected that a depot will soon be established for the absolute detection of diphtheria. The having of antitoxin on hand ready for use was well repaid early in the week by its use in a case which yielded immediately, and from which the recovery has been rapid.

The cantata of Esther was given to good houses for three nights, and was one of the most effective and pleasing entertainments ever given in Warren. The stage was enlarged and electric lights were put in, which, with the crimson drop curtain and scenic effects, made an exceedingly good stage setting. The costumes were all very effective and becoming. The chorus showed the result of patient practice and through leadership; the solos were all exceedingly well rendered, and while the out-of-town soloists were heartily received, equally effective work was done by local talent. The tambourine chorus and shield drill were especially pleasing features of the entertainment. Now that so much musical ability has been shown to exist, other similar entertainments are hoped for the future.

WARE.

P. Gargan, the irrepressible, was in town for Thanksgiving. He is reporter for the Lynn *Item*.

A. F. Richardson and daughter went to Kingston, N. Y., to spend Thanksgiving with his nephew.

Miss Ethel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Coney, has taken a position in D. Robertson & Co's. store.

Three iron posts broken and the carriage smashed was the result of the runaway of the horse of Stone, the blacksmith, Tuesday evening.

John Raymond, who has for some time been mildly insane, was much worse on Monday and was taken to the asylum at Northampton.

Deputy Sheriff Davis went to Waterbury, Ct., Wednesday, to bring back Archie Barrows of Holyoke, who stole a team from Charles Towne of Enfield.

Samuel B. Spooner of Springfield will install the officers of Eden Lodge, F. and A. M., next Monday evening. The installation will be followed by a social. Masons and their families are invited.

J. F. Howard gave Shakesperian recitals at the high school assembly hall on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, to the satisfaction and enjoyment of the audiences. A portion of the proceeds go to the high school library.

The team belonging to Casey, the South street grocer, ran from Walnut street to the store Tuesday, demolishing the wagon and scattering groceries by the way. Howard Lashua, who was in charge, jumped out and was not much hurt.

Miss Ida B. Roberts of Springfield, contralto, will sing in the East Congregational church next Sunday evening. The following are her selections: "Thy King," Rodney; "Forever with the Lord," Gounod; "The Promise of Life," Cowen.

The firemen's banquet last Saturday evening, by invitation of John H. Storrs, was as usual, a fine social success, and the hearty thanks of all were extended to Mr. Storrs for his generosity. Owing to the larger number this year, the banquet was at both the Mansion and Storrs Houses

The wife of Mr. Leonard Wells, of East Brimfield, Mass., had been suffering from neuralgia for two days, not being able to sleep or hardly keep still, when Mr. Holden, the merchant there, sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and asked that she give it a thorough trial. On meeting Mr. Wells the next day he was told that she was all right, the pain had left her within two hours, and that the bottle of Pain Balm was worth $5 00 if it could not be had for less. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an ideal panacea for coughs, colds and lung complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations"

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a minister of the Methodist church for 50 years or more, and have never found so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this ideal cough remedy now. Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

EASY TO GET FAT.

If Your Drink is Right

Skinny people generally are so because of their inability to digest the food which is passed from the stomach into the bowels. The bowel digestion is weakened. Starches of the grains make a fat tissue, but if the bowel digestion is weakened by coffee, tobacco, whisky, etc., the person remains skinny. Leave off the weakening habits and use in the place of coffee, Postum Cereal, the health coffee. It is made by the Postum Cereal Co. lim., Battle Creek, Mich., entirely of grains and is fattening. It looks like the finest Mocha coffee. Persons who care to lay aside their hurtful habits and eat plain, well cooked food and some fruit, and drink Postum, will feel a great improvement in a week's time. Nature is a powerful builder if left free to work without drugs and poisons.

It should not be forgotton that 80 per cent of the body is liquid, therefore a healthful liquid is of the greatest necessity.

Wily grocers sometimes work in cheap imitations of Postum Cereal coffee if the customer will stand it.

A SERIOUS SUBJECT.

That Will Well Repay Our Citizens to Carefully Consider.

Kidneys can't talk, but if you don't treat them rightly you will hear from them.

They have a language of their own, this is how they tell you?

When you work too hard, what follows? You are tired, aren't you?

It's just the same with the kidneys, they get tired, they have so much to do.

You stoop over at the same occupation.

You strain yourself lifting.

You walk too far, or ride too far.

You call this overexertion. You cannot sleep when night comes.

Your back aches. Your head aches, often you ache all over.

Oh, you say, it's because I'm tired.

Now this isn't right, It's because your kidneys are tired.

They can only do just so much, and the lifting, stooping, straining or exerting has retarded their action.

The heart has pushed the blood into them faster than they can filter it.

The filter is overtaxed and becomes clogged.

They cry for assistance in many aches that follow.

Nothing starts the kidneys working quicker than Doan's Kidney Pills.

It is useless to take them for any disorder of the stomach or derangement of the liver.

Indirectly they will help such troubles by throwing off some of the effete or waste matter of the body through the kidneys, but they won't cure liver complaint any more than they will cure consumption.

They are non-purgative, easy to take, convenient to carry; they produce no reaction; and can be given to the weakest child.

Doan's Kidney Pill for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, DOAN'S, and take no other.

Dr. Cilley, of Boston, says Ayer's Hygienic Coffee can be used freely by invalids and children. It not only being agreeable to the taste, but highly nutritious as well. Grocers sell it.

Here is Good News for Men Suffering From Nervous Debility, Weakened Powers and Exhausted Vigor.

Weak men suffering from nervous debility, weakened powers and exhausted vigor, can now take new hope. Here is something which will powerfully interest them. It is a fact that until now sufferers have been debared from seeking a cure by the great specialists in these complaints owing to the cost of travel to the large city and the high fees charged by these eminent physicians.

Here, therefore, is a chance for weak men in our community which should not be lost. Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who has the largest practice in the world, and who is without doubt the most successful specialist in curing this class of diseases, offers to-give free consultation by mail to all weakened, vigorless and nerve-exhausted men. You have the privilege of consulting Dr. Greene by letter describing your complaint and he will, after carefully considering your condition, send you a letter fully explaining all your symptoms, telling you everything about your complaint so plainly that you will understand exactly what ails you. He will also give you his advice, based upon his vast experience and wonderful success in treating and curing such cases, as to just what to do to get cured. All this will cost you nothing and you can thus have consultation with the best-known physician and acknowledged most successful specialist in the world, without leaving home and at no expense whatever. The Doctor is the discoverer of that greatest of medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and he has discovered many other most valuable remedies. Write to him now, for this is the chance of a lifetime to get cured which you may never have again.

WEDDING INVITATION Engraved or printed. The latest styles and prices right. Samples on application at the JOURNAL Office. WEDDING CARDS.

"For five weeks I lived on cold water, so to speak," writes a man who suffered terribly from indigestion.

He could hardly keep anything on his stomach. What stayed, wasn't properly digested and gave him terrible pangs.

This is not an uncommon case. Dyspeptics don't get enough nourishment. They are generally thin and weak.

They may eat enough, but they don't digest enough. Much of what they eat turns into poison. If this keeps on there's no telling *what* disease they may get next.

That's why it is best to take Shaker Digestive Cordial, *as soon as symptoms of indigestion appear.*

It cures all the evils of indigestion, and prevents the evils which indigestion causes.

Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening powder.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

GUNS. . . .

Single Barrel,	Muzzle Loading Guns,	$3.00
Double "	" " "	5.00
Single Barrel.	Breach Loading Gun,	6.50
Double "	" " "	7.50
" "	" " "	9.00

10.00, 12.00, 13.50, 16.50, 20.00, 25.00, 30.00.

THE FINEST LOT OF GUNS EVER SHOWN FOR THE MONEY.

: : : COME AND SEE THEM. : : :

Shot, Cartridges, Powder. and Ammunition of All Kinds.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

Hardware, Paints and Oil Stoves.

Cross Block, ... Palmer, Mass.

THREE SNAPS!

Come many miles if necessary to secure these great bargains and get a glimpse into the greatest FALL and WINTER stock ever handled by a Clothing House in this part of the country.

At $1.47 Warranted All-Wool and not to rip pants. Regular prices $2.50 and $3.

At $8.50 and 10 Kersey Overcoats, Worsted Lined and Satin Finished, Velvet Collars. Worth $12 and $15.

At $3.50 and 4.98 Boys' Reefers, All-Wool, sizes 3 to 16 years, are worth $5 and $6.50. Boys' $6 Suits, 7 to 16 years at $3.50.

HAYNES & COMPANY,

CLOTHIERS, TAILORS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS,

SPRINGFIELD, - - - MASS.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT.

= = = OUR GREAT SALE OF = = =

CARPETS ◆ and ◆ FURNITURE

is making busy times in these departments. Never before have such values been offered hereabout as we have placed before you at this time—and our efforts to give you the best, and all that that implies, for the least money that such goods can be bought, are being appreciated.

The following lines will interest you:—

RUGS FOR FLOOR COVERINGS.

Domestic and Imported Rugs of every known kind, including the greatest line of

ORIENTAL PRODUCTIONS

ever shown outside the largest cities.

All the wanted sizes from 18x36 inch to 10 feet 6 inches x 12 feet.

In short, we are maintaining a rug department five times larger than any other outside New York or Boston.

We buy them RIGHT.

We sell them RIGHT.

And our rapidly increasing business in this line shows that people appreciate variety, fine goods, and the prices we are quoting on them.

ORIENTAL RUGS.

Our stock of these attractive goods is one that will be maintained the year around, and is already famous for the genuine assortment of genuine antiques as well as the more modern productions. All the famous makes are represented. We invite your inspection.

Carpet department.

CARPETS.

New patterns in Tapestries, Brussels, and Velvets just added to the stock increases the already great assortment from which to choose.

Hartford and **Lowell**, five frame best Brussels—the regular $1.25 quality—our price only 85 cents a yard, made and laid.

Best Bigelow Axminsters, $1.50 to $1.75 qualities only $1.25 a yard, made and laid.

Another line of **Axminsters**, the $1.25 grade, only 85c a yard, made and laid.

Heavy superfine **Ingrains**, 42c quality—only 33c a yard.

Agawam All Wool **Ingrains**, always 58c—our price 50c a yard.

Carpet department.

OIL CLOTHS.

Our patterns and prices are making lively work of the three hundred pieces we told of—

17c for the 25c quality.
20c for the 30c quality.
23c for the 35c quality.

All the required widths—not old designs at these figures, but brand new styles.

This is the time to buy and here is the stock to choose from.

Basement, carpet.

Another word about CHAMBER SETS.

It is a warning to all who would secure their share of the greatest values in Chamber Sets that we have ever shown. If you contemplate such a purchase, you cannot afford to let such an opportunity slip by. **$13.90 and 15** are making quick work of those hard wood sets, Antique finish and with beveled mirrors in the dressers. **$20** is another price that is fast reducing a stock of sets that would be cheap at $30—these in Solid Oak, polished and with beveled plate mirrors.

Not only these, but our medium-priced sets from **$30 to 65**, will interest you—all the woods.

Fourth floor.

OUR HOUSEKEEPING DEPT.

is becoming famous all over this section of New England. Close attention to all details that go to make a first-class department and thorough knowledge of the wants of housekeepers, have quickly brought our department to the front.

There are no risks to run—reliable goods are only found here, and our prices are not to be beaten.

Baskets of all sorts, Tin Ware, Wire Goods, Brushes and Brooms, Wooden Ware, Enamel Ware, Cutlery, Gas and Oil Heaters, Gas Radiators.

Basement.

WINDOW DRAPERIES.

Three lines that will interest anyone in search of inexpensive but neat draperies.

Nottingham Lace Curtains at **$1.50, $1.75 and $2 a pair.** We've never seen their equal at a third more money.

Ruffled Muslin Draperies at $1.25, $1.50, $2, $2.50 and $3 a pair—your choice of plain, figured and dotted.

Ruffled Fish Net Curtains at $1.25, $2, $2.25, $2.75, $3 and $3.50 a pair.

Drapery department.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat, Springfield, Mass.

HOW TO PREVENT CROUP.

SOME READING THAT WILL PROVE INTERESTING TO YOUNG MOTHERS. HOW TO GUARD AGAINST THE DISEASE.

Croup is a terror to young mothers, and to post them concerning the cause, first symptoms and treatment is the object of this item. The origin of croup is a common cold. Children who are subject to it take cold very easily and croup is almost sure to follow. The first symptom is hoarseness; this is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough, which is easily recognized and will never be forgotten by one who has heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given all tendency to croup will soon disappear. Even after the croupy cough has developed it will prevent the attack. There is no danger in giving this remedy, for it contains nothing injurious. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Good advice: Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

ard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

Scaly eruptions on the head, chapped hands and lips, cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, are quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is at present the article most used for piles, and it always cures them. LeGro & Lynde.

To cure all old sores, to heal an indolent ulcer, or to speedily cure piles, you need simply apply DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve according to directions. Its magic-like action will surprise you. LeGro & Lynde.

LESSONS

Given on the Violin or Piano, by Miss JULIA A. ALLEN, corner Church and Pleasant Streets, Palmer, Mass. . . .

tf-25

The old way of delivering messages by post-boys compared with the modern telephone, illustrates the old tedious methods of "breaking" colds compared with their almost instantaneous cure by One Minute Cough Cure. LeGro & Lynde.

PIANOS TUNED.—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

If you want your they can be done Carpets Well Cleaned

Kenerson's Steam Carpet Cleaning Works, Park Street, Palmer.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

The length of life may be increased by lessening its dangers. The majority of people die from lung troubles. These may be averted by promptly using One Minute Cough Cure. LeGro & Lynde.

Some Men Have No Pride,

And they will wear their old overcoat until it is threadbare, when for a minimum of Money they might get a maximum of value in one of our many styles of warm winter garments.

Our Ulsters are something to be proud of—so much value for so little money. You'll be surprised to see how good a coat we can give you. The prices run at $7, $10, $12, $15, higher if you want to, but there's no use in it—our $20 Ulster is good enough for a prince to wear.

Overcoats run from $5 to $22; the $10, $12, $

that cough or throat trouble may go to your lungs. What does that mean?

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

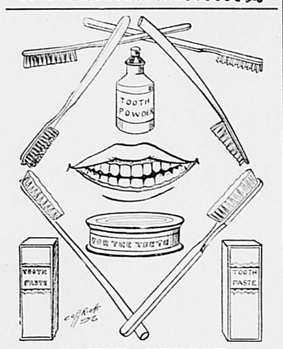
Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar isn't claimed to cure consumption, but it will often prevent it. A positive cure for a cough. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Johnson's Belladonna Plaster

CURES WOMAN'S PAINS

by touching the SPOT



CAUSE—EFFECT

Good teeth—good tooth brushes—and good tooth preparations. That is the size of it. Begin early in life to take care of your teeth by the use of reliable preparations, and you will have a mouth always ready to be clothed with smiles. I have the brushes and the most popular requisites for preserving the teeth, and this leads me to say the **Centennial Tooth Powder**, now on the market for 20 years, is the best of them. Try it. **Price 25c.** Call for it at

O. P. Allen's Corner Drug Store,
PALMER, MASS.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER MAY 25, 1896,
Through Trains will Leave Boston as Follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8.30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner Buffet Drawing-Room Car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10.30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid Vestibuled Wagner train, comprising Buffet, Library and Smoking Car, Sleeping Cars and Dining Car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2.00 p. m.—Daily. Has through Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining Car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3.00 p. m.—Daily. Has through Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 9.—Pacific Express.

7.15 p. m.—Daily. Has through Sleeping Cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central Sleeping Car Boston to Buffalo, Parlor Car Buffalo to Cleveland, Sleeping Car Cleveland to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11.00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has Sleeping Car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45 a. m.	Express.	
6.22 "	Accommodation.	
7.32 "	Accommodation.	
8.25 "	Daily Express.	
10.00 "	Express, except Sunday.	
11.42 "	Accommodation.	
1.40 p. m.	Express.	
3.12 "	Express.	
4.49 "	Accommodation.	
6.49 "	Daily Express.	
7.55 "	Sundays only. Express.	
9.02 "	Express.	

Time tables showing local and through service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

City Office, 366 Washington street.
Station, Kneeland street, Boston, Mass.
52-35 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCTOBER 4, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R. and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.35, 9.45 a. m. 3.23, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.00, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.37 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

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W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

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J. K. BARKER,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
13-27 Three Rivers, Mass.

Chapter About Children.

A dear little girl with eyes of blue,
And yellow curls and a dimple, too;
And we loved to tease her as some folks do,
And ask her the silliest questions.

"Oh, what is Poppy, say, little Ann?"
"Poppy? Poppy? Why, Poppy's a man,"
She smiled at us brightly as onward we ran
With the silliest, silliest questions.

"And what is Sissy?" The blue eyes gleam.
"Sissy's a girl," she says, with a scream
Of laughter as light as a rippling stream,
At this silliest, silliest question.

"And Botty? Botty is surely a toy
Of golden metal with no alloy?"
"Botty? Botty? Why, Botty's a boy."
The silliest, silliest question.

"Then what is Mommy?" The blue eyes shed
A faint love glance, low drooped the head,
"Why Mommy is Mommy," little Ann said
To this silliest, silliest question.

Oh, dear little girl with eyes of blue,
And yellow curls, and a dimple, too,
Yes, Mommy is Mommy the whole world through;
So good-by to the silliest questions.

—*Louis R. Baker*

BURIED GLACIERS.

Eight or ten miles to the north, on the same side of Robertson's bay, north of Greenland, is a plateau about a mile long, a quarter wide and with a precipitious face to the sea of 15 or 20 feet, and which stands back from the water's edge not more than 30 or 40 feet. To the west rise the lichen covered cliffs to a height of from 3000 to 5000 feet, capped with towers and pinnacles of brown basalt. To the north is the terrible and frozen expanse of the Verhoeff glacier, producing every few hours, with groans and cannon-like explosions, great icebergs. This plateau, both top and sides, is a mass of flourishing vegetation, chiefly grass, which, when one walks through it, reaches above the knees. From among this verdure buttercups, poppies, cinquefoil and dandelions thrust their golden heads in wild profusion. Yet beneath this rich vegetable life, as glorious in its luxuriance as in the meadows of temperate regions, without other sustenance than that derived from decayed moss and grass, is a portion of a dead glacier, a body of ice which is the sole formation of the plateau, conquered and buried in the first instance by the indomitable traveling power of weak-looking clump moss.

This sounds like a traveler's tale, but the explanation of the phenomenon is very simple, and similar examples are found in many places along the fiords of this northland. In the case of the plateau, many centuries ago, judging by the thickness of the growth of vegetation, the glacier at the head of the bay, known as the Verhoeff glacier, extended out to the sea, covering all the space from cliff to cliff, except a narrow gorge on each side of the moving, gigantic, frozen river. In these gorges clump moss struggles bravely for existence, but while the glacier moved forward, crushing and burying everything in its path, this form of vegetable life could do little more that hold its own.

In the course of time, from some unknown cause, the glacier began suddenly to recede to the point where it now discharges, that part of it which was in the water floating away in the shape of icebergs and those which were on the shores remaining stationary, to be slowly melted by the summer sun. This was the opportunity for the mosses. Caring nothing for the cold, they crept slowly, inch by inch, over the quiet mass of ice, perhaps then 50 or more feet thick, and made their way, first in thin, netlike layers, and then, as time passed on and strength was gathered, in thick masses, till they reached the edge, which fronted the bay. Here, as the sun each summer slowly melted the face of the ice wall away, they matted themselves firmly and dropped over, lower and lower, until they reached the rocky shore, and the huge block of ice was completely hidden. Year after year the mosses grew and flourished, the young plants trampling the older underfoot until the latter, rotting, turning into a rich mold, burying the conquered fragment of the ice king deeper and deeper. Then grass seeds found their way into the moss, blown hither by the winds or carried there on the feet of birds. They germinated and increased, and by their greater vigor in turn almost blotted out the moss. To give finish to the charming picture this created, blooming plants took up their abode and flourished, until every summer the plateau is a garden of green, gold and white. How long this condition of things will last of course it is impossible to say. At any time nature, who now holds the Verhoeff glacier in check, may unloose her hands, and then the frozen river will likely pour down and out the bay once more, crushing beneath it in its flow the vegetation which now holds up its head in triumph.—*W. E. Meehan, in Independent.*

FACTS ABOUT SUGAR.

Sugar exists in the sap or leaves of nearly two hundred different kinds of trees.

Gibbon says that sugar was first brought from Asia to Europe A. D. 625.

Some writers say that there is a variety of sugar cane indigenous to America.

The word "caramel" is of Greek origin, and signifies simply black honey.

Leavulose is that sugar most liberally found in honey and various fruits.

The longest run in candy has been made by chocolate creams and caramels.

Etymologists declare that the sugar cane has 227 varieties of insect enemies.

Sugar is boiled, more or less, for candy, according to the kind to be made.

Maltose is that variety of sugar produced by the action of diastase on starch.

It is said that the dark varieties of sugar cane resist disease better than the light.

It is said that in France the production of beet root averages eleven tons per acre.

In 1803 there were eighty-one sugar estates in the delta of the Mississippi alone.

Candy stores located in the neighborhood of schools generally do a thriving business.

The cultivation of sugar extended from India to Persia some time in the ninth century.

It is said by botanists that sugar cane is not found growing wild in any part of the world.

Preserved fruits, in a state fit to be eaten, have been taken from the ruins of Herculaneum.

The sugar cane has been cultivated in every part of Africa that has been explored by whites.

For caramels and other dark candies the brown sugar is almost exclusively employed.

Manitose is a peculiar sugar found in mushrooms and one or two other vegetables.

Fat pork, baked in honey, was a favorite confection among the ladies in the days of Horace.

The sugar cane is a variety of grass whose saccharine properties have been developed by cultivation.

The "sweet cane" mentioned in Isaiah xliii : 24 is supposed by some critics to mean sugar cane.

Cane sugar, heated and treated with chlorate of potash, forms a detonating mixture of great intensity.

Nearchus, the admiral of Alexander the Great, noted the growth of the sugar cane in India B. C. 325.

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Blood

And good health, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has first, last, and all the time, been advertised as just what it is—the best medicine for the blood ever produced. Its success in curing Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Nervous Prostration and That Tired Feeling, have made

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Lieut.-Governor Fletcher's family have been leaders and advisers of the people and publicly identified with the history of the United States for more than a hundred years. His father was both Lieut.-Governor and Governor of Vermont and his grandfather was one of the framers of the Constitution of Massachusetts.

Certainly no higher testimonial, no greater proof of a medicine's wonderful power to cure can possibly be given than is here bestowed upon Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy by this most distinguished statesman and head of the government of the state.

Surely no one who is ill, worn-out, run-down, weak, nervous, discouraged and disheartened by repeated failures to be cured can require any greater proof, any stronger testimony that Dr. Greene's Nervura will cure, that it will certainly restore health and strength to the weak and nervous sufferer, than Lieut.-Governor Fletcher's powerful words wherein he states that he has personally used it in his family with greatest benefit, knows it to be a most wonderful curer of disease, and earnestly recommends its use by all who are out of health and need medicine.

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Do you think so eminent a man of such high official position would lend his name and give his emphatic advice to use Dr. Greene's Nervura unless he knew positively its great value, its wondrous power to cure? He knows that his words will be heeded and his advice to use this grand remedy followed because of his high standing and he unhesitatingly tells the people, speaking the welcome truth to the sick with the voice and dignity of official authority, that Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy will cure the weak and suffering, will give health and strength, renewed life, restored energies and the zest and happiness of living.

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New York Tribune

1897.

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A COLORED SUPPLEMENT WITH THE SEMI-WEEKLY.

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Patriotic, self-respecting, enterprising, THE TRIBUNE is fearless and scholarly in editorial comment on public affairs, steadfast in principle, and not whirled about with every gust of passion; and it exhibits in every issue the truly American qualities of quickness, directness, brilliancy and force. It has won from Democratic rivals, by its thoroughly American spirit, the admission that it "commands the respect of all parties." In directing attention early and pointedly, to the availability of McKinley and Hobart for the Republican nominations in 1896, THE TRIBUNE played a now well known and important part.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE ministers to all the sweet and wholesome interests of life: and it is distinctly a paper for families and for those who want the spirit and the editorials of the leading Republican paper of the United States. It has an excellent Agricultural page, a page of Science and Mechanics, a charming page especially for women, a strong array of market reports of unchallenged excellence, and book reviews, foreign letters, and bright miscellany, in addition to the news of the week.

It can usually be subscribed for with local county weeklies. Sample copies free.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY is printed on Tuesday and Friday, and gives twice as much matter as The Weekly

The craving for color on the part of the young, and even of other members of a family, has now been recognized by THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE in the publication of a colored supplement of 16 pages, with each Friday's paper. If not gratified in a proper way, the liking for pictures and innocent bright reading matter will incline many to seek in the less desirable publications that which they cannot find in their favorite paper. The jokes and quaint paragraphs, and the fifty or more political cartoons, humorous sketches and half-tones, and other amusing contents of the colored supplement will prove a welcome addition to the wiser and weightier parts of the paper. It is printed on superfine paper, and its 16 pages are themselves fully worth the price of the SEMI-WEEKLY. Sold separately, as a pictorial weekly, "Twinkles" readily brings 5 cents a copy, and in the course of a year the reader would receive more than he has paid for THE TRIBUNE itself. The piquant comicalities of the supplement will lend new value to bound volumes and make each copy valuable long after the date of publication.

This edition is not offered in combination with local weeklies. The colored supplement will be sent only to subscribers, who forward the regular price of the SEMI-WEEKLY, $2.00 a year, to THE TRIBUNE direct.

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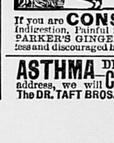

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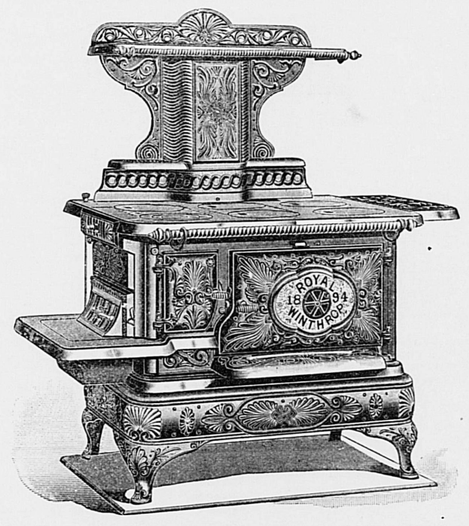

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Lehigh Egg, - - -	$6.50
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R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, = MONSON.

OCTOBER 12th, 1896.

The old lady was right when she said, the child might die if they waited for the doctor. She saved the little one's life with a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure. She had used it for croup before. LeGro & Lynde.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

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Passenger elevator and . . . . . all modern conveniences.

On The Hight

HE.

I dreamed last night, my darling,
That you stood on a hight.
Arrayed in shimmering garments,
And glorious to the sight;
And all the roads of all the earth
Led up to where you stood,
The very apotheosis
Of gentle maidenhood.
And people came from near and far,
To gaze in wonderment upon
You in your regal state;
But, ah! my love, in all that throng
That had been drawn to thee,
One person only held thy gaze—
And, I, oh! joy, was he.

SHE.

And in your dream, pray tell me,
As I stood upon that hight,
Arrayed in shimmering garments,
And glorious to the sight—
There, on that lofty pinnacle,
As I in splendor stood,
The very apotheosis
Of gentle maidenhood—
And, as the people pressed around—
The lowly and the great,
To gaze in wonderment upon
Me in my regal state—
Oh, tell me, tell me truly;
And relieve my troubled mind—
As I stood up there in glory,
Did my skirt hang straight behind?

—*Cleveland Leader.*

THE SHERIFF HAD SEEN ACTING.

The "Three Sevens" outfit was camped in the cottonwoods up on Paladuro creek, close to the line of No Man's Land, and every one was busy, for it was the season of the spring round-up. No Man's Land is that long, narrow strip of the Indian territory that prevents northwest Texas and southeast Kansas from coming in contact. Of course, it is out of the jurisdiction of either state, and for years Uncle Sam's officials zealously avoided it for many reasons.

Late one afternoon the sheriff of Broncho county came riding into camp inquiring for Denny Murphy. The sheriff's sudden appearance occasioned no surprise, for a warning of the same had preceded him fully three hours, and, as a direct result, Mr. Murphy, one of the best cowmen in the whole outfit, rode calmly over the border and into the land where subpoenas came not and warrants lost all their vitality.

A few days before the fugitive had been on one of his periodical tears down in the little settlement of Quirtville, and had been far more turbulent and violative of the peace and dignity of Broncho county than usual. He had clubbed the piano player in French Pete's dance hall nearly to death with the butt of a six-shooter; had shot all the lights and window-panes in the resort; also three fingers from Pete's good right hand, and had then ridden away, defiant, vociferous and unscathed. The after-clap was now present in the "Three Sevens" camp in the shape of the sheriff and those documents that begin so sarcastically with the word "greeting."

But, to use a slang phrase, the outfit gave the sheriff the laugh, informing him that Denny had "moseyed;" that, as a cowman, there was too much doing for him to spend any time tending to such minor affairs; that the sheriff would have to wait until the round-up was over, and he had better get down, stake his horse, and spend the night, for it was getting late, and Quirtville was a long ride back. The sheriff promptly accepted the invitation. He was an officer of experience and not given to chasing rainbows.

During the winter just passed some of the cowboys had been visiting civilization down in Fort Worth, and had attended the theater. Their minds being still filled with the glories of the experience, they diverted the camp-fire talk, after supper, to things theatrical.

This brought out the sheriff strong, for he had in his day been all over the country, and never lost an opportunity of attending the playhouse.

"Boys," said he, "I've seen a feller called Booth play the part of a devil named Iago so that my fingers itched to get holt of my gun. I've seen a dago named Salvini play a play named 'The Outlaw,' all in dago talk, but I didn't have to know that lingo to find out he was a worse used man than any that ever set foot in these whole United States. There's a woman, too, Clara Morris; she gave me a chill that lasted a week. But I've seen a man, a common plain man, who could lay over them all. I saw him do just one piece of acting and right after I had to hang him.

"It was a good while ago, just after they first got to electing me sheriff. I had a man in the jail and two deputies were staying right with him all the time, 'cause we couldn't take no chances of his getting away, him being convicted of murder and waiting for his day to come to be hung in. It was a mighty mean, low-down murder, too. Jury wasn't out more'n five minutes over it. His lawyer had tackled all the courts he could get into, but it was no go, and the feller's time was sure coming; only a couple of days off, it was. I think even right then old man Dunn and his carpenter were out in the jail-yard working away on the gallows.

"Well, on this day when you could hear them carpenters knocking and sawing back in the yard, who comes into my office room where I was sorting out some papers, but this feller's lawyer and a little old lady dressed in black clothes. She was a mighty nice looking old lady, leaning considerably against the lawyer, like she was nervous and tired. The lawyer tells me she has an idea that the fellow we were going to hang was her boy. He'd been loose from her a good lot of years, and she wasn't certain it was him, but she took up the notion somehow and wanted to see to make sure.

"Boys, I was broke up. I sorter felt her notion was right. These women folks is what makes hangings hard for the sheriffs. When a man thinks of a feller's mother it gets right next to him, sure.

"Course, I couldn't do nothing but agree, and I went with them, unlocked the doors and feeling bad. When we got to the cell there was the feller sitting on a stool, reading a book in the light that sifted through the bars of his little window hole. The two deputies were right there, too, one on each side, looking glum and sour, for this guarding business is a tough, mean job.

"The feller was a big, stout man, over six foot high. He had thick whiskers over his jaws and chin. They were black as a crow and his face had the prison bleach on. He hadn't been taking any care of himself, so he had a shaggy, animal sort of a look about him.

"It wasn't much light in there, and there wasn't much room. The guards stood a little to one side and the man stood up as we come in, looking mighty curious at the little old lady.

She was all in a tremble and staggered toward him, her poor, shaking hands stretched out. She was saying:—

"'George, George! My poor, poor boy. It's your old mother come to you.'

"I'll never forget to my dying day how pitiful her voice sounded. There come a big jump in her throat right there. But the man looked at her sorrowful-like for a second or two. His face never gave him away nor his voice neither. He says:—

"'Madam, there is one happiness still left me. I can convince you of your mistake. Some likeness there might be, but I am not your son. I never saw you before in my life. My mother died years ago. She has been spared the pain of seeing me here, as you can go away relieved of the thought that your son is as I am.'

"He talked so steady, so sure, so naturally sorry for the little old lady, too, and yet so like the gospel truth that you bet I felt relieved for her sake. She drew back and caught the lawyer's arm, saying:—

"'It has been so long ago. I am very feeble and don't feel well. The voice seems like, yet unlike. I must be mistaken. Poor fellow, I am indeed sorry for you, and will pray for you.'

"Even at this the fellow never turned a hair. Then we all turned and went out, leaving him and his guards just as they were before.

"It was all a lie. It was his mother. He begged as I never heard a human beg for me and the deputies not to tell; to save his mother from such a truth and her heart from breaking. He never told her nor nobody else. She's dead herself now, so it's no difference.

"Gentlemen, that was acting. Think of a man pulling himself together, meeting her so sudden, and then fooling his own mother without any preparin' or nothin'. That fellow's nerves were iron, I tell you. There must have been some sort of a good streak in him, anyhow. He died plum game, too. I was a heap shakier at the hanging than he was. I hated to do it, but I had to."—*Philadelphia Times.*

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with."

PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE.

Is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of

BOSS BAKING POWDER

Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.

MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

DYE HOUSE. Undeniably the Best. Send your DRESSES, CLOAKS SILKS, FEATHERS, ETC., to

HARMAN'S, 361 Main St., Springfield.

Furs Dyed and Warranted. Skins Tanned, Fur Cloaks Re-cut. Party Dresses and Lace Curtains Cleaned. F. J. WASHBURN Agent for Palmer.

C. HITCHCOCK & CO., Agent for Ware.

"Excuse me," observed the man in spectacles, "but I am a surgeon, and that is not where the liver is." "Never you mind where the liver is," retorted the other. "If it was in his big toe or his left ear Dr. Witt's Little Early Risers would reach it and shake it for him. On that you can bet your gig-lamps." LeGro & Lynde.

Reading a book

Won't tell you about your health. Ask your neighbor what he and his family took last Spring when they felt so miserable, so tired-out. He will tell you

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S

INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

the standard family remedy for 30 years for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Lassitude, Scrofula, Rheumatism, and all Blood Diseases. A magic boon to tired mothers and puny children. It has cured thousands, will cure you. Nothing new about it; no trial remedy; no temporary stimulant. It does the work thoroughly, honestly, and it's "easy to buy," "easy to take."

50c. per bottle; all druggists.

FINE STATIONERY.

Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

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To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office. Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.

In Florida, where the heat at night at some seasons of the year is almost as unbearable as in the day, it is not unusual to ice the bed before retiring to rest. This is done in a very simple way. A metal vessel or pot, much in the form of an ancient warming pan used by our grandfathers, is filled with broken ice, and after standing until the ice has completely cooled the vessel, it is placed between the sheets and moved to and fro over the surface of the sheets and pillows until they are quite cold. This coolness of the bedclothes is very soothing to the heated and wearied body, and invarably induces immediate sleep.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

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No kitchen is kept cleaner than the premises devoted to the manufacture of **NONE SUCH Mince Meat.** No housewife can be more fastidious in the matter of preparing food than we are in the selection and preparation of the materials of which it is made. The cleaning of the currants (for one thing) is more thoroughly done by means of perfected appliances, than it would be possible to do it by hand.

Its cleanliness, purity, wholesomeness and deliciousness are good reasons for using **NONE SUCH Mince Meat.** The best reason is its **saving**—of time, of hard work, of money. A ten cent package affords you two large pies, without trouble to you beyond the making of the crust. Makes just as good fruit cake and fruit pudding as it does mince pie. Sold everywhere. Be sure and get the genuine.

Send your name and address, and mention this paper, and we will mail you free a book—"Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving"—by one of the most famous humorous authors of the day.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

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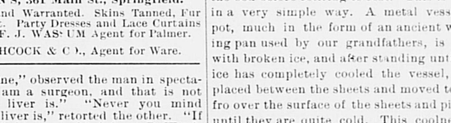
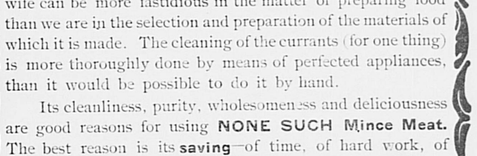


BULL DOG

25

Honest

LONG CUT



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THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

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Editor Morrison of the Worthington, Ind., *Sun*, writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for constipation and sick headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2065 Cottage Grove Avenue, Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her, and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Price 50c and $1. Get a bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

WHAT BRINGS RELEASE FROM DIRT AND GREASE? WHY DON'T YOU KNOW?

SAPOLIO

4-33

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 4, 1896. NUMBER 36.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

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A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**

FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.

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Examinations at office free. . . .
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Christmas Linens. Just to encourage sensible gift-giving and to advertise our Linen trade at this season, we cut a generous slice from Linen prices from now till Christmas. A handsome Table Cloth, a dozen of Napkins, or both make estimable Christmas present. A pair of Towels, a single Handkerchief, or a half dozen of either are sensible tokens. Perhaps you could use some honest Linens yourself at less than every-day cost; if so, you have a chance now.

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PRICES AS FOLLOWS, WHICH ARE SUBJECT TO ADVANCE ANY TIME. . . . . .

Lehigh Egg, = = =	$6.50
" Stove, = = =	6.70
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Lackawanna Stove, = =	$ 6.60
Cannel Coal, for grates, =	10.50

Delivered in bags. For orders less than one ton, 30c a ton additional.

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A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.
Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston.
A Vegetarian for many years.

PRICE, 20 CENTS PER POUND.

Directions. Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint. Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

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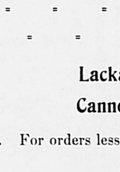

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THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE ministers to all the sweet and wholesome interests of life; and it is distinctly a paper for families and for those who want the spirit and the editorials of the leading Republican paper of the United States. It has an excellent Agricultural page, a page of Science and Mechanics, a charming page especially for women, a strong array of market reports of unchallenged excellence, and book reviews, foreign letters, and bright miscellany, in addition to the news of the week.

It can usually be subscribed for with local county weeklies. Sample copies free.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY is printed on Tuesday and Friday, and gives twice as much matter as The Weekly.

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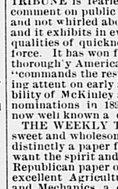

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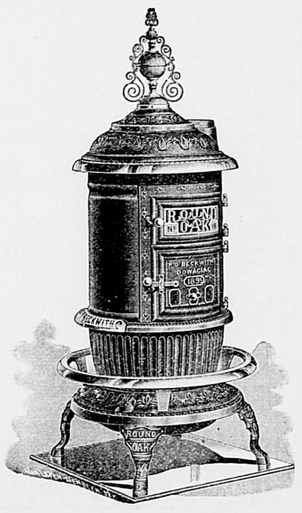
ROUND OAK
is a stove which
Burns Wood or Coal.
Will heat more space with same amount of fuel than any other stove on the market.
PERFECTLY AIR TIGHT.
Entirely new. You should see it before . . . buying. . . .



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You may be sure all is right

THE CHICKERING & SONS PIANO

Has met with the approval of the world. It has been sold for 93 years. The owners of Chickering Pianos are its best advertisements. You will be acting rashly if you buy a piano without looking at the Chickering. . . .

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Absolutely pure, perfectly harmless, and invariably reliable are the qualities of One Minute Cough Cure. It never fails in colds, croup and lung troubles. Children like it because it is pleasant to take and it helps them. LeGro & Lynde.

SMITH & MURRAY.
SPRINGFIELD.

Silk Announcement Extraordinary.

The purchase comprises two big lots of Evening Silks—high class goods—manufactured for this season's business.

We are safe in stating that no such display of fine Evening Silks was ever shown in Springfield before.

If trade was good as usual, it would never have been our privilege to give the purchasing public such a chance.

A Corset Bargain

much out of the ordinary, the well and favorably known Loomer's Corsets that retail for one dollar a pair. We got 600 pairs of them, in white and drab, that we are to sell for **59c a pair.**
North store.

Birds' Feathers, Wings, and all sorts of Feather ornaments for millinery—will sell here for **25c each,** value 50c to $2 apiece.
Main store, center.

Noah's Ark is now in full swing.

Christmas trading can be done more comfortably now than later.

Bring the children—it will amuse and instruct them to see the assortment of Holiday Goods.

Women's Waists.

Union Plaid Waists, double pointed yoke, carefully made, with linen collar detached, sizes 32 to 40. Sale price **98c.**

A better of Plaid Waists at **$1.50.**

Fancy Mixed Wool Waists, newest designs of cloths, well made, former price $3, sale price **$1.95.**
Second floor, take elevator.

SMITH & MURRAY.
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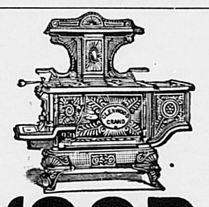
C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .
Fill Teeth Without Pain.
Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .
GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.
DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

. . Just Think of It! . .
Three New '96, Guaranteed Stearns, for **$75 CASH.**
Also offer balance of our stock at such LOW FIGURES it will pay you to investigate.
E. A. BUCK & CO.,
CROSS BLOCK, - - PALMER, MASS.
1897 STEARNS WILL COST YOU $100. . . . . .

Could every housewife know how much time, trouble and labor is saved and how easy cooking is made with a



GLENWOOD RANGE she would USE NO OTHER.
For sale in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England. | Made by THE WEIR STOVE CO., Taunton, Mass.

EVERY MAN RIDES A HOBBY,

they say. Ours is Boys' Clothing. We like to get a man's patronage when he dons his first pant suit and have him grow up with us. We have a big family now, but we can take in a few more boys.

Nobby little Astrachan and Chinchilla Reefers for boys from 5 to 9 years, $3, $4, $5 and $6. Swell little Top Coats in plain Kersey and Rough Diagonals, Velvet Collars, $5, $6, $7 and $9, ages, 4 to 14.

Reefers for bigger boys, Chinchilla, $3, $4, $5, $6 and $8. Overcoats for boys from 14 to 19 years, $5, $6.50, $7.50, $10, $13.50, $15.

Suits for boys from first pant suits to the almost-men sizes. Boyish clothing that gladdens a mother's heart. May we adopt your boy? Bring in father, he may want an overcoat.

WE SELL: Hats, Caps, Stockings, Sweaters, Neckwear, Gloves, Underwear.

MEIGS & CO.
"MEIGS" CORNER, - SPRINGFIELD.

Strength for To-day.

Strength for to day is all that we need,
As there never will be a to-morrow;
For to-morrow will prove but another to-day,
With its measures of joy and sorrow.

Then why forecast the trials of life
With such sad and grave persistence;
And watch and wait for a crowd of ills
That as yet have no existence?

Strength for to-day—what a precious boon
For earnest souls who labor!
For the willing hands that minister
To the needy friend or neighbor.

Strength for to-day, that the weary hearts
In the battle for right may quail not;
And the eyes be dimmed with bitter tears,
In their search for light may fail not.

Strength for to-day, on the down hill track
For the travellers near the valley;
That up, far up on the other side,
Ere long they may safely rally.

Strength for to-day, that our precious youth
May happily shun temptation,
And build from the rise to the set of sun,
On a strong and sure foundation.

Strength for to-day, in house and home,
To practice forbearance sweetly;
To scatter kind words and loving deeds,
Still trusting in God completely.

Strength for to day is all we need,
As there never will be a to-morrow;
For to-morrow will prove but another to-day,
With its measures of joy and sorrow.

MR. WILSON.

"A chilly town! A chilly town!" murmured H. Pemberton Wilson as he limped around to the sunny side of the warehouse F and slowly let himself down to a recumbent position on the hot, tarry boards.

"A chilly town. That's what. Even in the summer time," said H. Pemberton Wilson, as he threw a stray nail into the muddy slip and lazily watched the rings enlarge and lose themselves in faintest ripples. "You take any train, and it lands you here, and the only comfort of living here is that there's so many trains out. I s'pose my stomach thinks I'm tryin' to go without anything for a week just on a bet. The country lanes must be sighin' for me. I wonder if turnips are getting large enough?"

To designate H. Pemberton Wilson as a hobo would simply corroborate his opinion of himself.

He has carved "Hobo Wilson" on many a section shanty and milepost between Scranton, Pa., and Council Bluffs, Ia., and there were friends who knew him as Rooster.

On one Indiana trip he had earned the title of Come Again Wilson, because he had a persistent way of getting on a train after being put off.

Like many another of his class, he was not devoid of sentiment or philosophy. He carried in his breast pocket a speckled volume of Burns' poems. He had forgotten to return it to a public library in southern Illinois. The book opened of itself at the lines, "A man's a man for a' that." Hobo Wilson read the poem as he lay with his back against the warm boards of warehouse F, and then he put the book back into the pocket of his coat, which he had thrown down deside him.

At the bend in the river a vessel was being unloaded. The click of the machinery and the noisy dumping of the big buckets at the regular intervals became rather soothing when the rhythm was understood. Hobo Wilson tapped with his thumb, keeping time, and looked through the rigging of a lumber schooner in the second slip beyond at the coughing smokestack which reached up from a small planing mill. The mill was buzzing in changeable tones, like a nest of discordant bumblebees.

The smoke rolling from the stack drifted through the rigging, which the yards and netted lines seemed to cut into irregular shapes. Hobo Wilson watched drowsily until to his blurred vision there were many fantastic forms floating in the foggy maze. And he was not greatly surprised when one of these forms took on the outline of a dwarfish human being and floated slowly toward him. It poised for a moment above a hawser timber and shook itself, a shower of soot falling from it. Then it settled into a comfortable sitting attitude and looked at him.

"Well, Rooster, how's everything?"

The voice was rather small and shrill. Hobo Wilson could not answer at once. He was marveling at the appearance of his strange visitor. The little man was hardly three feet high. Under the slouch hat was a good natured and wrinkled face, decorated on the chin with a tuft of beard, which might have been gray at one time, but which was now blackened and dusty, the same as his face and clothes. The latter were of rough quality—a hickory shirt, a shoddy pair of trousers fringed at the bottoms and held up by one suspender, and a pair of worn shoes much too large and laced with hemp twine.

"Are you down on your luck, Rooster?" asked the little man.

"I'm livin' on the air," said Hobo, "but where did you come from?"

"I just dropped in with the smoke. Don't you know me, eh?"

"That's what; I don't

'Listen, Hobo Wilson. Do you remember last Saturday morning when you were at Hammond and divided your handout with a brother who alighted from a box car a day out from Louisville and very hungry?"

"I do. 'A man's a man for a' that.'"

"True enough, Rooster. That was a good deed. More than once I have seen you give a comrade a good place on the truck."

"Where was you?"

"I dare say you didn't look up into the rolling cloud of smoke to see the good fairy of the hoboes."

"Fairy!"

"Cert. You didn't expect the guardian fairy of the hoboes to tear around the country in all kinds of weather with a little white robe and some ostrich feather wings."

"I s'pose not."

"Hobo Wilson, I've watched you. I never saw you do a pard any dirt. The good things of this world must not be given to brakemen and farmers and people who work. Are you hungry?"

"Sure!"

"Then feel in the pockets of that coat beside you and believe me when I tell you that every man must live before he dies."

"Sufferin' brake beams!" gasped Rooster, as he drew from one pocket after another crumpled rolls of bank bills. He heaped them up on ths faded check cloth, and his tears fell on them.

"No more drillin' in the snow; no soup-houses; never again in a bucket. Pard, you've done"—

But when he looked up again the one gallused fairy had disappeared, and the smoke which was pushed through the rigging and rolled away was blacker than ever.

He put all the money in his pockets, first throwing away the balls of twine, the old old pocketknife and the needle and thread wound about a beer cork.

On the street car he could find no bill less than $5, and the conductor grumbled about the change.

"Give me the change, confound you," said Mr. Wilson, "or else I'll have that number off your cap."

Thereupon the conductor quieted down and gave him his change. Mr. Wilson tossed 10 cents to a baby on a seat in front of him and then settled back to enjoy his ride. He had never known of a more beautiful day. He observed with much satisfaction that every one else seemed as happy as he. The women in the doorways were smiling, and children romped along the sidewalks. He counted the money from one pocket and found that it amounted to $65, or 1300 glasses of beer. The other passengers watched him curiously.

He alighted at Polk street and walked over to Dinny's place. The old crowd was there.

"Come up, you fellows," said Mr. Wilson, "and drink all you can hold. I mean it," he added, as they did not seem willing to stand up and take the chances. "Here's the stuff."

He dribbled out on the bar silver which the conductor had given him.

"Drink up that money!" shouted Mr. Wilson, "and say Dinny, give me a good cigar."

While the boys were taking away the "scuttles" as fast as they could be passed up, Mr. Wilson went out to purchase a wardrobe. He knew the place to go, because he had stood before it many a time looking at the brilliant neckties and white collars. The proprietor met him gruffly, but melted into smiles when he saw the roll of money.

"Fix me up from the skin out," said Mr. Wilson. "Give me the best stuff you've got and hand it out quick. Have you got a back room?"

Certainly he had a back room. Mr. Wilson was shown to that apartment and was treated to every courtesy. One by one the necessary articles were pushed into the room. At the end of ten minutes he was a new man. His neck felt the dignified embrace of a collar for the first time in years. The stiff shirt had straightened him up. He put his money into his new clothes and strolled out. The big officer who had once kicked him moved respectfully aside to allow him to pass.

"I'll hire some one to lick that fellow," said Mr. Wilson, as he directed his steps toward a fancy barroom.

He drank cocktail after cocktail, and the only effect was to increase his general cheerfulness and make every one around him more attentive to his wishes.

"Where's the best restaurant in town?" he asked, leaning over the bar and familiarly addressing the man in the white garments.

"It's two blocks down."

"I'll show you where it it," said a man who wore clothes almost as good as those of Mr. Wilson; "come with me."

Mr. Wilson locked arms with the gentleman who introduced himself as president of a bank and said he was proud to be allowed to walk along the street with Mr. Wilson. They met several distinguished citizens whose names Mr. Wilson had read in scraps of newspapers around the lodging house.

They met the mayor, the postmaster, Mr. Armour, Mr. Field, Mr. Pullman and others. Every time Mr. Wilson was introduced the whole crowd went and had a drink. Mr. Wilson showed them how much money he had, and they slapped him on the back and said he was a good fellow.

At last Mr. Wilson and the banker sat down to dine. They had lobster and pie and champagne and all kinds of drinks, and Mr. Wilson gave the waiter a dollar to fan him while he was eating. Mr. Wilson ate two lobsters, for they were the first he had tasted in ten years, and every one in the house watched him when he pulled out such a lot of money and demanded to know how much he owed the place.

After that he and the banker went riding in an open carriage, and all the people along stopped to see them go by. They halted in front of a saloon and had the bartender bring three bottles of champagne out to the carriage—one for Mr. Wilson, one for the banker, and one for the driver.

While they were drinking the champagne out of the bottles a crowd gathered around. Mr. Wilson ordered a policeman to disperse the crowd, and he did so promptly.

"Now, what shall we do next?" asked the banker, putting his arm around Mr. Wilson's neck.

"Oh, take a little ride and then have something more to drink. Drive up, there!" and he stood up in his seat and kicked the driver in the back.

So they drove up one street and down another, while the bands played and women at the windows waved handkerchiefs. Mr. Wilson leaned back in the cushions, thoroughly happy and counting his money, when he felt a sudden pain in his right foot.

The pain became more sharp.

He raised himself to his elbow.

He was getting the "hot foot." A heavy policeman was pounding the sole of his shoe. The club was lifted again, but Hobo Wilson drew back his leg.

"Go wan, now! Get a move!" said the policeman, giving him a kick with the broad of his foot.

"Well, I'm goin'," whined Hobo Wilson, whose head was all in a whirl as he came to his feet. He picked up his coat and limped around the corner of warehouse F, and at each step the cruel truth became clearer to him.

"Thank goodness for one thing," said he, "I can still taste the lobster."

There was one remarkable circumstance in connection with this adventure, and it is a puzzle to Pemberton Wilson, alias Hobo Wilson, alias Come Again Wilson, alias Rooster. He remembers throwing away the pocketbook, thread and needle and string when he found the money.

Sure enough, when he searched his coat afterward, he found that of his personal property only the copy of Burns remained.
—*Chicago Record.*

ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE.—"Papa, is Mrs. Bigelow very poor?"

"No, Cederic. Mrs. Bigelow is well off; don't you know what a nice house she has?"

But she sleeps in the hen coop, papa."

"Why, Cederic."

"She said she did."

"What do you mean?"

"Don't you remember when she was here to dinner night before last she excused herself and said she must go home early because she went to bed with the chickens?"—*Harper's Round Table.*

Failed but Once.—"Don't be afraid. Come right in—my wife's out. Have a little something? Here's a nice quality of old"—"Good heavens, man, you've got the wrong bottle! Look at that label! Don't you see it's marked 'Poison?'" "Oh, that's all right. That saves it from the hired girl. My own invention, you know. Clever, isn't it? Never failed but once." How was that?" "Hired girl couldn't read."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Fuzzy—"I don't believe that errand boys, as a rule, are slow, do you?" Buzzy—"No, indeed. Why, I know a boy in particular who can read the whole of a penny novel while he's walking half a mile."—*Tid Bits.*

God.

We call the, God, and wait for thee,
With longing day by day,
While thou art coming all the time
In nature's common way.

BAUBLE LORE.

The solitaire diamond still reigns supreme as an engagement ring, though occasionally, when money is no object, a large ruby takes its place. Opal rings are much in vogue. In fact, opals used in any way are very popular at present.

Watches are continually growing smaller in size. The plain gold watch is no longer bought by women of fashion. The enameled watches, thickly studded with jewels, are those most in favor. The more odd the watch, both in design and shape, the more it is prized.

Though an effort was made last year to make the watch chain popular again, it met with but little success. The chatelaine proudly holds its own. Its convenience is much in favor, and in addition to that, when fastened to the corsage, it is decidedly ornamental.

One of the smallest of the new watches is about the size of a ten-cent piece. It is shaped like a ball, with the face of the watch showing at the bottom. The ball is of pink enamel, thickly studded with pearls.

The oddest watch of the season entirely disguises the fact that it is a timepiece. It is exactly like a large green beetle, and may be pinned either to the belt or the corsage. The body of the beetle is dull gold, studded with different colored gems. The wings are folded close to the body, but when a hidden spring is touched they lift up, as if the beetle were about to fly, and disclose underneath the face of a tiny watch.

The newest chatelaines for watches consist of three or four jewels cut in the shape of bars and linked together by very small gems. A dark blue enamel watch will swing from a chatelaine made of bars of sapphire, connected, perhaps, with pearls or small diamonds. The top of the chatelaine to which the pin is fastened may be of Roman gold, but its decoration will consist of a large sapphire.

Girdles and belts will continue to be fashionable throughout the winter, and there are many magnificent buckles designed to be worn with them.

A girdle which is as odd as it is beautiful is made of Russian silver exquisitely enameled. It has the appearance of gilt, studded with bits of vari-colored enamel. The buckle which fastens it is shaped like a shield and is held together by a small sword. Other girdles, also, of Russian origin, are of silver, engraved and filled in with a composition of Neillo, which is then burned into the silver.—*New York Journal.*

OLD-TIME MINISTERIAL SALARIES.

The *Evangelist* has a pathetic article about the poor pay of Rev. Jonathan Edwards in Stockbridge, Mass. This was in the days when Congregationalism was established by law, and the town had to provide for the support of the ministry. At a town-meeting February 22, 1750, it was voted that "in case Rev. Jonathan Edwards should settle with them in the work of the ministry" he should receive the sum of six pounds 15 shillings and fourpence, about 35 dollars lawful money. Besides this he was to have 100 sleighloads of firewood, of which the Indians were to furnish 80 and the white settlers 20, which they were to chop in the woods and draw on sleds to his dwelling-house. This was not all, however, that Mr. Edwards received. He was to have a place to live and plenty of ground on which he could raise vegetables and whatever was necessary. All kinds of livestock in those days were very cheap, judged by our standards. It is interesting, however, to compare the money part of his salary with that of Bishop Asbury and the other preachers of an early day. According to the records, the amount he received per annum was $64, and up to the time of his death in 1816 he never rose beyond that sum.

Before determining whether these salaries were munificent or otherwise, it is necessary to compare the incomes of the Christian people of those days and of the citizens, the taxable property, and all of the other elements. Dr. Dorchester's researches into the early domestic life of New England show that, while the money consideration was not large, the condition of the orthodox minister was not one of relative starvation. In the mountains of Virginia, within 25 years, we have heard a dispute about spring chickens between a farmer's wife and the purveyor for a hotel 20 miles away. He wanted to pay her 5½ cents apiece; she wanted about nine cents. They compromised at last, according to our recollection, on six or seven, and he took away 150 or more spring chickens ready for broiling. In that country, until the people were, so to speak, corrupted by the lavish gifts of visitors, they would have called a man an extortioner who charged another more than 12 cents for a dinner. This was at least nine years after the civil war.—*New York Christian Advocate.*

THE MISSING WORD.

"This"—

The youth who heard her hung upon her words with eager expectation.

—"is"—

He knew that, having laid his all at her feet, the whole happiness of his future depended upon those words.

—"so"—

But now an angry flash replaced the anxiety in his face. He started to his feet.

—"s"—

"Enough."

It was the youth who gave vent to this last exclamation, and in no uncertain tone.

"I offered you my heart and hand and all the rest," he said, "because I believed you were out of the ordinary, unconventional, unique. But what you were about to say proves you to be of the same size and make as all the rest."

"I don't know where you smoke now," replied the beautiful girl with cold, calm dignity. "But you seem to be out of gear. What do you imagine I was going to say?"

"Just exactly," returned the youth with vibrant emphasis, "what every woman has said in every comic weekly in every country under the sun. You were going to answer as Eve answered the first words spoken by Adam under the influence of the apple. You were going to say"—

His voice sank until it became a hoarse whisper.

—"'This is so sudden.'"

The girl drew herself up to her full height and looked down upon him.

"Again I must remind you," she said in the same chilling accents, "that you are out of plumb. I had no intention of saying anything of the kind. I was about to remark, if you had not interrupted me, not that it was so sudden, but"—

A gleam of hope came into his eyes now. He drew a shade nearer and held his breath.

—"stupid."—*New York Evening Journal.*

"Batts is quite a Bohemian in his ways, isn't he?" "Batts? No. Never. He got hold of a $5 bill last week, and what do you think? Went and bought a meal ticket."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 4, 1896.

ALONG with the collapse of the wire nail trust comes the smash of the window glass association. Although $2,000,000 is the figure which the dissolution is said to have cost the manufacturers, there will be few outside to mourn.

DID you ever stop to think on the vastness of area of this country of ours? Last Friday, which was so warm and balmy in New England, was a day of blizzards, wind and snow storms in the Dakotas, during which many lives were lost.

THE contest for the chairmanship of the Republican state committee seems to be between Col. A. H. Goetting of Springfield and Rev. A. E. Winship of Somerville. For various reasons it would seem that the choice of the former would best conserve the interests for which the party stands.

GREAT destitution is prevailing among the poor this winter, owing to the hard times of the past year, and of course falls heaviest in the large cities. A canvass of only half of Chicago has shown 8000 destitute families, about 35,000 persons, and it is estimated that the total in that city will reach 70,000.

A CHANGE in the postal rules which would be of great accommodation to business men is the suggestion that they be allowed to take to the post office bundles of letters or circulars and pay the postage on them by weight, instead of being compelled to affix a stamp to each one. It would be a great boon to the business house sending out large quantities of mail, while the government would make a considerable saving in the cost of the stamps necessary.

IS THE A. P. A. in Palmer dead, or simply lethargic? It is some time since anything has been heard from it, though a recent revival of its meetings would seem to indicate that it has not yet wholly given up the ghost. It has been said that they will try for the scalp of F. A. Ruggles next spring, should he be a candidate for re'election as a member of the school committee, and as Mr. Moulton's removal from town will make a vacancy to be filled, it would not be surprising if they should attempt to make their strength felt.

BAFFLED in his attempts to quell the insurrection in Cuba by any other means, Gen. Weyler has decided that the only way in which he can conquer the country is to kill every person whom he meets, and has accordingly announced that no quarter will be shown to previous non-combatants in the province of Pinar del Rio; they must take one side or the other, or their lives will pay the forfeit. If there was never before any excuse for interference on the part of the United States, the interests of civilization and humanity at large would seem to justify the taking of action now.

SERIOUS danger threatens the cities of Chippewa Falls and Eau Claire, Wis., situated a short distance apart on the same river. An immense ice gorge has formed at Chippewa Falls, and the water is now 28 feet above low water mark and rising a foot an hour. The ice gorge is 40 feet high, and the water in the stream below is going down, showing that little is finding its way through the ice. Down the stream is Eau Claire, which, if the ice should give away, will be practically wiped out of existence. Railroad traffic through the Chippewa valley is suspended, and the greatest alarm is felt.

THE withdrawal of the noon train service between Boston and New York over the Boston and Albany is said to be for the reason that the New York, New Haven and Hartford road refused to run these trains over its tracks. They were the fastest and most popular trains on the Albany, but they interfered with the traffic over the "Shore line" of the Consolidated road, and so had to come off when the latter gave the word. The Albany road is unfortunately situated regarding its New York travel—no matter how quick time it may make between Boston and Springfield, the New Haven road can loiter along from there to New York at its own sweet will and thumb its nose to the Albany road and its patrons. There ought to be a way of compelling the New Haven road to decently accommodate the New York travel which must of necessity go over it.

UP IN the little town of Wendell, in Franklin county, which the state census of '95 credited with a population of 529 people and 135 voters, a serious state of affairs exists by reason of greed for public office. At the annual town meeting last spring bids of $98 and $93 were made for collecting the taxes, and for some reason the highest bidder was elected. He failed to qualify within the time allowed by the statutes, though it has been the custom for the collector to qualify when the tax book is given him, along in the fall. The selectmen thereupon appointed another collector, and both claim the right to collect the taxes. The citizens are in doubt as to which has authority to give them legal receipts, and are not paying their taxes. In the meantime the town is without money, and the school teachers among others are wondering when they will receive what is due them. The case will be in heard in the supreme court next Monday.

TO SAY that the work done by the prosecuting committee has been a surprise to the people of Palmer would be putting it mild, to say the least. A record of 81 cases brought, convictions following in 73, with fines aggregating $3800 in 28 cases, the balance being continued, is one never even dreamed of by the most sanguine of previous prosecutors. The evidence, too, was of the most convincing, and left no doubt in the minds of those who were present at the trials; and if that already presented is not sufficient, the committee announces that it has about as much more which can be brought on these same cases, if they come to trial in the superior court. With the weight and character of the evidence, it is hard to see how the defendants can escape. The results attained by the committee prove the soundness of that trite saying, "Don't monkey with the buzz saw while in motion." When it was found that a no-license regime was to exist in the town, the committee—consisting of Rev. F. E. Jenkins, Rev. G. S Butler, and L. H. Gager—was appointed mainly through the efforts of two factions in the town meeting. Mr. Jenkins had been an ardent worker for a no-license vote, stoutly maintaining that such a vote could be enforced, and many who did not believe that it could thought the opportunity a favorable one in which to allow him to prove his statements; the other faction was that which thought that with two clergymen on the committee they would have a "soft snap;" in fact, one of the convicted defendants remarked the day after the committee's appointment, "He's only a minister, we'll have an easy time." They did for a time, and while the committee was apparently doing nothing but looking on from the outside, did a rushing business, but when the drag net was finally drawn they were all neatly gathered in. Whether they will take warning and go out of the business remains to be seen. At all events several of them have evidently changed their minds regarding the qualifications of the committee for the position, and will not vote to reappoint the present members should a no-license vote be cast next March. The committee has proved that its appointment has not been in vain, and that illegal liquor selling in Palmer can be reduced to a minimum.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Gorton's Minstrels, opera house, next Thursday.

PALMER NEWS.

WOMAN HELD UP THIS TIME.

Attempt to Take Her Diamonds From Her in Her Own Dooryard.

An unusually bold attempt at robbery was made at 7.30 Tuesday evening, when a man seized Mrs. H. D. Converse by the throat in the dooryard of her residence on the corner of Main and Thorndike streets, and demanded that she give him her diamonds. She escaped from the fellow, and beyond a severe fright was none the worse for her experience. Mrs. Converse had started to go to the house of Mrs. F. N. Carpenter, just across the dooryard, making use of a path which connects the premises at the rear, and near the barn. She had nearly reached the house when a man stepped from under a small tree and seizing her by the throat said, "Give me your diamonds. "Mrs. Converse wore a fur cape over her shoulders, and the fellow's grasp was on the collar of this, so that when she started back his hold slipped off; she started on a run for the house of Mrs. Carpenter, only about a dozen feet away, and the fellow followed, saying "D—n you!" as she slipped out of his grasp, but she reached the door ahead of him and he at once left. Dr. J. P. Schneider, who has an office in the house, saw the whole performance through the window, but not plainly, and thought it was children scuffling in the yard.

It is not thought that the fellow was lying in wait for Mrs. Converse, but rather for her husband, who is in the habit of collecting his rents on the first day of the month, and not infrequently has had considerable cash about him on the evening of that day. He has been in the habit of going to the barn each night about 7 or a little later to look after his horses, and it is supposed the man who made the assault was someone cognizant of these facts. He had evidently been waiting for some time, as tracks in the snow under the tree showed that he had moved about considerably. As Mrs. Converse, in passing to the other house, would be obliged to pass directly under the tree where he was standing, he probably thought he would make the best of the opportunity. She can give no description of the assailant, other than that he was slightly above her height, and that his hands were soft and warm. This is Mrs. Converse's second experience with robbers. Several years ago, before her marriage, she went down stairs one evening and found a man in the parlor, who knocked her down and escaped through a window, with money which he had secured.

MAN DROWNED AT THORNDIKE.

John Coughlan of Springfield Meets Death Within Easy Reach of Help.

A sad drowning accident occurred in Thorndike Monday morning, by which John Coughlan of Springfield, employed by the Springfield Construction Company in placing the bridge recently moved from Bondsville over the canal near the No. 2 mill, lost his life before the eyes of his fellow workman and within easy call of several hundred people in the mill near by. One trestle had been placed in position and was supported by several ropes and a plank. The men who were engaged in placing the other trestle in position found that it was necessary to remove this plank. Coughlan climbed upon the trestle for this purpose; he threw the plank down and had no sooner done so than the trestle gave way and precipitated him into the canal. He could not swim and was helpless; ropes were thrown him but he seemed to make no effort to grasp them, and after coming up once, sank. The canal was drawn off and the body was found near the lower gate. It was taken out by the workmen and Medical Examiner Holbrook summoned. Although no marks were found upon his body, it is thought that Coughlan was injured in his fall, and this, with the swift current and the fact that he was heavily clothed, are the reasons assigned why he did not remain upon the surface of the water longer. Coughlan was unmarried, but leaves a mother and a sister in Canada. He was a good workman and had been in the business about five years. He is well spoken off by those who were at work with him. The foreman in charge of the job was not present at the time of the accident, but arrived soon after. He says that the accident was the fault of the men at work, as the trestle could not help falling when the plank was taken away. As the canal at this point is very narrow it seemes peculiar that the unfortunate man was not rescued, but the men say that it all happened in a moment and they did all possible in their power to save him in that short period of time.

Symptoms Resembled Hydrophobia.—C. T. Brainerd's Two Cows Die from Unknown Cause.

Two cows belonging to C. T. Brainerd have recently died from unknown cause, but with symptoms which might apply either to hydrophobia or poisoning. The first was found to be sick on Monday of last week, and died on Wednesday; the other showed the first symptoms last Saturday morning, and died on Monday morning. The animals seemed to lose the use of their legs, and it was with difficulty that they could be made to move; their appetite also left, and they would not eat even the most tempting food. The local board of health was notified of the condition of the animals, and when the second was taken sick the cattle commission at Boston was telephoned to, but on account of the red tape which must be gone through with—certain papers from the local board of health being required before the state board will act—the animal was dead before they got around to it. Mr. Brainerd's dog also died about three weeks ago with much the same symptoms.

Agricultural Society Officers.

The annual meeting of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society was held in the district court room Tuesday afternoon, and these officers were elected: President, A. D. Norcross of Monson; vice presidents, C. K. Gamwell of Palmer and O. E. Bradway of Monson; secretary and treasurer, F. D. Barton of Palmer; delegate to the state board of agriculture for three years, O. P. Allen of Palmer; directors, G. W. Sherman of Brimfield, D. R. McCray of Hampden, C. D. Richardson of West Brookfield, E Bliss of Wilbraham, G. C. Flynt and F. D. Rogers of Monson, J. F. Foley and D. L. Bodfish of Palmer, E. R. Carpenter of Charlton City, G. H. B. Greene of Belchertown. It was voted to mortgage the society's property, subject to the approval of the state board.

A Mad Dog, Some Think.

A dog belonging to B. M. Griswold created considerable excitement Saturday by acting in a strange manner, running through the streets and biting several other dogs. He afterwards disappeared and has not since been found. A rumor was circulated that he was mad and much uneasiness was felt by the owners of the dogs bitten, as one owned by C. W. Robinson died from the effects of injuries received, but as yet none of them have shown any symptons of hydrophobia.

Held for Perjury in Liquor Cases.

Thomas Moran and John Coles, whose testimony in the recent trials for illegal liquor selling was flatly contradicted by the witnesses for the prosecution, and whose holding for perjury was asked by the prosecuting committee, were before the district court last Friday. They waved examination and were bound over to the grand jury in bonds of $300 each, bail being furnished.

Two More Liquor Fines.

The cases against Samuel Ferry for illegal liquor keeping and selling were tried in the district court last Friday afternoon, and he was found guilty in both. A fine of $100 was imposed in each case, and an appeal was taken, bonds in the sum of $600 being furnished.

M. J. Kennedy of Boston visited friends in town Sunday.

Mr. Graham will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday.

P. W. Kinnevan of Brookfield spent Sunday with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Dawson have returned from their wedding trip.

The selectmen will hold their regular monthly meeting next Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Standish, who has been visiting her old home in Rocky Hill, Ct., has returned.

The King's Daughters met this afternoon with Mrs. H. McGilp on South Main street.

Miss Alice E. Murphy of Monson was the guest of Miss Lizzie Kinnevan the past week.

The annual meeting of Thomas lodge, F. and A. M., will be held next Monday evening.

The regular monthly meeting of the Palmer Business and Social Club will be held next Tuesday evening.

A. M. Wilkins of Amherst, N. H., with his family, has been the guest of his brother Dr. G. H. Wilkins, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Keith, who have been visiting their daughter in Milford, N. H., for several weeks, have returned.

A granite curbing is being placed in front of the residences of G. M. Atkins and Mrs. A. M. Smith on Thorndike street.

A quarterly meeting of the Young Men's Library Association will be held in the library rooms next Monday evening at 7.15.

The regular meeting of the W. T. C. U. will be held in the Congregational church parlors next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

C. K. Gamwell of Palmer and Daniel Graves of Three Rivers have been drawn as jurors for the December term of the superior court.

Past Masters George Robinson and J. B. Shaw of Thomas lodge installed the newly-elected officers of Quaboag lodge at Warren Tuesday evening.

William Rhodes has sold his house on Dewey Hill to George Sherman, and has moved into one of Mrs. Lawrence's tenements on Central street.

The Smith Grocery Co. is to go into the meat business, and will be ready for customers next week. This department will be in charge of E. A. Maxwell.

D. F. Holden, who recently removed to Hardwick, Vt., offers a quantity of personal property for sale, the items of which will be found in our advertising columns.

The count of the vote for county commissioner in Hampden county, filed with the clerk of courts in Springfield Wednesday, gave Brainerd 14,576, Dunn 7154, blank 5477.

G. W. Armstrong of Boston will cater for the banquet of the Masons in connection with their centennial celebration the 15th. It is expected that about 450 will find seats at the tables.

A special train will be run to Springfield next Friday evening to accommodate those who wish to attend Hanlon Brothers' "Superba" at the Court Square Theatre returning after the play.

The ladies of St. Paul's church will give their annual turkey supper and sale next Wednesday. Useful and fancy articles will be on sale from 3 to 9 p. m., with supper at 6 and an entertainment at 8.

Rosa Lee, daughter of George Lee of Foundry street, was before Judge Robinson last Friday charged with being a neglected child, and was given into the care of a brother-in-law, Fred Darling.

Mrs. S. H. Hellyar gave a baby party yesterday afternoon in the name of her infant son, the invitations asking the little ones to "come and bring your mamma." Ten responded, and a most enjoyable afternoon was spent.

The Congregational parish is congratulating itself on the payment of the debt which has for several years hung over it. Money to pay the debt was pledged last spring, and the last payment was made a few days ago.

The senior class of the high school will give a social in the high school building this evening, when refreshments will be served. An admission fee of 10 cents will be charged, the proceeds to go toward the graduating expenses of the class.

W. E. Stone has sold the drug, newspaper and periodical departments in his North Wilbraham store to James Eagan, his former clerk, and will move the groceries and dry goods to his store in this place, giving up his business in North Wilbraham.

Rev. Omer G. Petrie of Canton, Mass., will occupy the pulpit at the Universalist church next Sunday morning. Mr. Petrie will preach as a candidate for the vacant pastorate. Rev. F. W. Betts, a former pastor, now of Syracuse, N. Y., will preach the following Sunday.

The pastor of the Congregational church will speak Sunday morning on "The supernatural in our religion." In the evening he will speak in the service under the care of the Men's Sunday Evening Club on "Young people—delighted and delightful." There will be a special musical and responsive service, entitled "The days of thy youth."

Persons who were out about 9.15 last evening witnessed a fine display of northern lights. They were of a yellowish-green shade, unusually bright, and shot up in long shafts and bars nearly to the zenith, with a tendency to move to the right and left as though blown about by the wind.

Winter seems to have dropped down upon us with the intention of remaining. The mercury has hovered about 15° above zero nearly every morning for a week, and this morning dropped to 5°. It's just glorious winter weather though, the kind we'd like to see continue for the next 10 weeks or so.

At the annual meeting of C. W. Cross Camp, Sons of Veterans, Tuesday evening, the following officers were elected: Captain, B. M. Griswold; first lieutenant, James H. Clark; second lieutenant, John A. Lamay; delegate to state encampment, A. B. C. Deming, Jr.; alternate, Calvin W. Hastings; camp council, C. W. Robinson, C. L. Johnson, W. A. Lawson.

The attraction at the opera house next Thursday evening will be Gorton's minstrels, which claim to give a genuine old-time minstrel performance. The stage settings of silk, satin and plush are said to be very fine, and the company carries a gold band and a quartette whose singing is greatly admired. An open-air concert will be given at noon. Tickets will be 50, 35 and 25 cents.

The annual meeting of Quaboag council of the Royal Arcanum was held Tuesday evening, and these officers elected: Regent, E. A. Maxwell; vice regent, W. L. Shaw; orator, George Robinson; past regent, A. E. Fitch; secretary, F. A. Royce; collector, J. F. Foley; treasurer, H. N. Sedgwick; chaplain, L. E Wells; guide, F. W. Harrison; warden, D. H. Brown; sentry, G. F. Sedgwick.

Thomas Misioszck, a Bondsville Pole, was before the district court on Monday charged with an assault, and paid a fine of $20.94. On Tuesday Daniel McCarthy of Bondsville, for driving a team further than he had engaged it for, paid a fine of $13.20. On Wednesday George Ashworth and William Kelly, vagrants brought in by Officer Sault of Monson, were sent to the house of correction for two months.

The wagon manufacturing industry of E. A. Brown & Co., which Palmer people have seen fit to let go out of town for the lack of $5000 capital, is to locate in Easthampton, whose business men evidently know and appreciate a good thing when they see it, for $8000 capital has been subscribed there, in addition to which one man has given land for the new factory, which is to be of brick, 75 by 36 feet, two stories.

Another of the Severn chamber concerts will be held in Association hall, on the corner of State and Dwight streets, Springfield, to-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock. The artists will be Mrs. Edmund Severn, piano; Mr. Edmund Severn, violin; Mr. Charles Bickford, viola; Mr. Romeo Regnier, 'cello; Mr. George A. Fleming, baritone The first of the series was attended by a number of Palmer people, and was greatly enjoyed.

At the monthly session of probate court in Springfield Wednesday, the following business of local interest was transacted: —Will approved of—James Richards, late of Palmer, Melvin Richards executor. Administration granted in the estate of—George M. Severy, late of Monson, Martha M. Severy administratrix. Sale of real estate granted in the estate of Ambros Clough, late of Ludlow.

Judge Robinson held three inquests on Monday, in the cases of John Cahill, killed on the New London Northern track near Three Rivers Dec. 26, 1895, A. J. Ballard, killed in the Boston and Albany yard in this place Aug. 26, and an unknown tramp killed at West Brimfield. In each case it was shown that the victims were on railroad property without authority, and their death was in no way chargable to the railroad or any of its employes.

Pictorial Palmer is on the market, and a good subscription has been received. The publishers have been delayed in getting books from the bindery as fast as anticipated, and will be unable to close their subscription lists at present. Notice will be given before the closing of the lists. Subscriptions may be left at the JOURNAL office, at the store of Mrs. L E. Carpenter, or sent to the publishers, Carpenter & Cady, Palmer. The price of the book is $1 50 a copy.

William Tanner, 66, died Saturday at the residence of H. T. Huntington on Pine street. The immediate cause of his death was Bright's disease, from which he had been suffering several months. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon, the burial taking place in the cemetery at Four Corners. Rev. F. E. Jenkins of the Congregational church officiated. Mr. Tanner was formerly a resident of Greenfield, but has lived for a number of years in this town and Monson. He leaves a wife, a brother and a sister.

The spacious home of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Flynt on Central street was the scene of a pretty event last Friday evening, when their daughter, Miss Hattie, gave an informal party to a number of her young friends. The evening was enjoyably spent in playing whist and dancing, music being furnished by Mrs. W. H. Small. Refreshments were served. Those present were Misses Lula A. Dillon, Ola M. Northrop, Pearl Lawton, Bessie Royce, Bertha Royce, Eloise Stone, Blanche Hellyar, Blanche Ramsden, Carrie Fish, and Messrs. Clarence Wing, Harold Shaw, Ralph LeGro, Granger Clark of Thorndike, Edwin Gardner, Albert Shaw, Henry Holbrook, Arthur Holbrook, Guy Stanchfield, Brigham Ball and Calvin Hastings.

Lovers of good music will have an ususual opportunity next Tuesday evening, when Mrs. W. H. Small will give an organ recital in the Congregational church, assisted by Mrs. Carrie E. Hancock. contralto, of Worcester. Mrs. Small's ability as an organist is well known, and Mrs. Hancock is one of the best known singers in Central and Eastern Massachusetts. All seats are reserved, and are now on sale at Allen's price 25 cents. The programme for the recital will be:

Toccata et Fuga in D minor,	Bach
Elevation,	Guilmant
Cantilena. Nuptiale,	Dubois
Song. "Ab Benediction,"	Barri
America, and variations,	Rinck
Song. "The Angel Came,"	Cowen
Serenade,	Gounod
March Soleunelle,	Lemaigre
Song. Selected.	
Offertoire de St. Cecelia,	Batiste

It was too good to keep, so the victim told the joke on himself. A Palmer man who enjoys sports and sporting, saw an advertisement announcing that for 25 cents the "*Ram's Horn*," an illustrated Chicago weekly, would be sent three months on trial. Judging from the title and locality that the paper would be likely to contain something spicy, he invested a quarter. The first number came, and the subscriber was quite taken with the illustration on the first page; he pondered on it awhile and then turned to the other pages, where he found the work was good and the illustrations above the average of illustrated papers, so he concluded that he had made a good investment. But when he came to read some of the contents and found that he'd got hold of a first-class illustrated religious weekly, he decided that his subscription would lapse at the end of the first three months.

THREE RIVERS.

Dec. 10, Palmer opera house, Gorton's Minstrels.

Mr. Chase is visiting his daughter in Webster for a few weeks.

Miss Fanny Needham of Lowell is visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Fish.

Miss Addie Walker, a former school teacher of this place, now teaching in South Framingham, called on friends here last Friday.

Miss Fanny Barnes, who has been teaching school in Washington, has accepted a school in Chester with over 50 scholars. She commenced her work there on Monday.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E. A. Thomas at 10 45 a. m. In the evening there will be a union service at the same place at 7, with preaching by Rev. G. S. Butler.

BONDSVILLE.

Gorton's Minstrels, opera house, Palmer, Dec 10.

George Jacobs visited his home in Lowell Sunday.

Melville L. Stone of Lowell visited his father, E F. Stone, this week.

Miss Sadie Royce of Brimfield is visiting her cousin, Miss Florence Bond.

R. L. Bond has the cellar of his new house finished, and is now digging a well.

The Epworth League will hold a special meeting to-night at the home of Miss Mabel Ryther.

Olin F. Parent has been obliged to give up his studies at Wesleyan University, owing to ill health.

C. L. Holden is getting ready for the Christmas trade, and has been receiving quite a number of new goods.

A 'bus load from here went to Three Rivers last Friday night to attend the entertainment at St. Anne's church.

O. A. Parent has taken the agency for the Troy Steam Laundry of Springfield. Since moving into his new store Mr. Parent's trade has increased very materially, until he is doing a larger business now than ever before. He has been in Boston this week buying Christmas goods.

About twenty couples gathered in Liberty Hall Wednesday for a social dance. A pleasant evening was enjoyed by all, and it is probable that others will be held every second or third week during the winter. Those who did not dance passed away the evening playing whist.

THORNDIKE.

Opera house, Palmer, Dec. 10, Gorton's Minstrels

Mrs. B. L. Greene, formerly of this town, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Abbie T. Nichols, a former resident, is visiting friends in town.

There will be no more skating at the rink until after Advent is over.

E. Bonville and John J. Joczak are building additions to their barns.

John H. Fay of Wilkinsonville spent Sunday with his family in town.

Miss Doyle of Monson is the guest of Mrs. B. J. Sullivan of Church street.

Michael O'Riley has been appointed janitor of the hall in the Exchange building.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Elwaine are visiting in town, the guests of Mrs. G. W. Keith.

Mrs. J. E. Dunn and Miss Josie Sullivan spent Sunday with friends in Holyoke.

Rosa, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. Joseph Rouillard, died last Saturday.

Mrs. Samuel Stone and son of Coleraine have been visiting friends here the past week.

A benefit dance will soon be given, the proceeds to be given to Patrick Riley, who is blind.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnache of South Dakota, formerly of this place, are visiting relations in town.

John F. Moynahan has returned to town again, and has taken a position with J. S. Duquette.

W. F. Comstock of Slatersville, R. I., was the guest of his niece, Mrs. C. A. Tabor, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Potter and family of Springfield were the guests of Mrs. G. A. Murdock on Friday.

Andrew Dawson of Newport, R. I., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Loftus the past week.

Mrs. Albert Hurd and children of Springfield are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bond.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Tabor returned on Monday from their visit with friends in Slatersville, R. I.

Miss Katie Mayett, who has been visiting friends in town, has returned to her home in East Berkshire, Vt.

John J. Dailey of Mt. Dumplin is putting in the foundation for a barn 50 by 40. C. J. Leary is doing the work.

Subscriptions for "Pictorial Palmer," published by Cady & Carpenter, can be left with J. F. Luman at the post office.

Miss Shea of Westfield, who has been visiting here with friends for about ten days, returned this week to her home.

Several Thorndike young men are soon to become members of the Ware branch of the order of Knights of Columbus.

Miss Margaret Talmage of Springfield, who has been the guest of her brother for several days, has returned home.

Frankie, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Longtine, is ill at his home on Church street as a result of a fall while playing football.

The service of Forty Hours' devotion will begin at St. Mary's Catholic church on Sunday next, immediately after the 10. a. m. service.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs and two daughters, Bessie and Emma, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George D. Mooers for a few days recently.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Bixby have moved to Forest Lake, where they will live. Mr. Bixby has taken charge of the saw and grist mill at that place.

A large number of Thorndike people attended the entertainment given on Friday evening by the young people of St. Anne's church at Three Rivers.

The new time table on the Ware River branch, which went into effect on Monday, does not seem to meet the approval of the road's patrons in the place.

The winter schedule of working hours in the mills here went into effect on Monday. The hours are from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. five days, and from 7 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturdays.

The merchants in town are preparing for the holiday trade, and are stacking up with a fine line of Christmas and New Year's gifts. The outlook is promising for a good holiday trade.

John McGrath, who has been working at the horseshoeing business for J. S. Duequett, has severed his connection with Mr. Duequett and has gone into business for himself in the shop formerly owned by Mr. Barber.

The Columbian Band has decided to hold another concert and ball at Union hall New Year's night, and has secured the Orange orchestra. It is hoped that the attendance will be larger than on Thanksgiving evening.

The change on the Ware River branch has caused the following changes in the mails at the post office: Mail which formerly arrived on the 11.45 a. m. train, bringing New York and western mail, does not reach the office now until 3 27 p. m. Mail closes for the north, east, south and west at 12.30 p. m. instead of 12 50.

SEE D. F. HOLDEN'S AD.

TO RENT.—Tenement of six rooms on Pine street. Mrs. MARY THOMPSON. 1-36

TENEMENT TO RENT on Converse Avenue. tf-35 Inquire of Mrs. C. L. GARDNER.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

A GENERAL AGENCY.—Read advertisement in another column. There's money in it. 1-36

PIANO or Organ lessons given. Terms reasonable. F. O. MUNGER, Palmer. 2-36

WANTED.—Girls who would like to earn a solid silver watch or pair of skates, easy. 2-35 Address FRENIER BROS. Cohoes, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—A few more cords of dry wood, cheap. Four-foot or stove length. tf-35 H. CHAPMAN, Palmer.

PAINT SHOP TO RENT.—Also upper tenement in Dewey house on South Main street. Apply to W. W. LEACH. tf-31

IF YOU want your horses clipped for two or three dollars, apply to C. W. JOHNSON or STEVER KNOX, Palmer, Mass. tf-34

LOST.—A female Fox-hound, on Monday, Nov. 30, dark-colored body, white legs, half the tail white. Answers to the name of "Jip." 3-36 JOHN W. DIMMOCK, Palmer, Mass.

WANTED—Intelligent lady or gentlemen to take orders on a $9 a week salary, or to work a few hours each day on commission. Address N. M. G., care this office.

I WISH to purchase for cash, Old United States and Revenue Stamps. Address, H. W. McGREGORY, tf-32 Box C, Palmer, Mass.

LADIES desiring the McGraw Skirts, the finest in America, washable and guaranteed to wear three years. By addressing Miss Josie L. Fay, Palmer. She will call and show the samples, or can be found at her home. 8-34

EFFIE G. SHAW,
China Decorator and Teacher.
Orders for the Holidays taken.
Studio: Room 49, Fuller's Block, Springfield.
8-35 Box 307, Palmer, Mass.

NURSERY AGENT WANTED.—We want one honest and energetic local agent in Palmer. As we are the largest concern in New England, growing our own stock, delivering it within 48 hours after digging, agents can double their sales by acting for us. Write for very profitable terms. THE SHADY HILL NURSERY CO. 1-36 102 State St., Boston, Mass.

A GENERAL AGENCY.
An old-line Life Insurance Company, whose policies are famous for their liberality, is prepared to make a first-class contract for a General Agency for this and adjoining counties with an honest, wide-awake and active gentleman, with or without experience, to give entire or *part of his time*. Address "GENERAL AGENCY," care of this paper.

WEDDING INVITATION Engraved or printed. The latest styles and prices right. Samples on application at the JOURNAL Office. WEDDING CARDS.

The old way of delivering messages by post-boys compared with the modern telephone, illustrates the old tedious methods of "breaking" colds compared with their almost instantaneous cure by One Minute Cough Cure. LeGro & Lynde.

W. E. STONE,
Lawrence Block, Palmer.

Cotton Batting
9c per Roll.

Cotton Batting
10c per Roll.
- - - Extra Value. - - -

Cotton Batting
15c per Roll.

Handsome Line of
Hoods and Fascinators
50c, 75c, 87c and $1.

RUBBER BOOTS and SHOES.

Gloves and Mittens.

W. E. STONE,
Lawrence Block, Palmer.
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

D. F. HOLDEN
having removed from town offers the following personal property for sale.
Enquire of
JAMES S. LOOMIS, Palmer, Mass.

ENGINE. An 8-Horse Power Engine, nearly new.
BOILER. A 10-Horse Power Boiler, been used eight months.
SHAFTING, Pipe, Smoke-stack, Etc.
VISE. A 5½-inch Vise, nearly new.
WAGON. Heavy Truck Wagon, with extension reach for lumber, and arranged so body may be high or low.
MACHINE for manufacturing wire and picket fencing, can make from 150 to 200 rods daily.
SLEIGH. Portland Speeding Sleigh, Upholstered with Red Plush. Price only $10.
ATLAS. Hampden County Survey, showing all houses, farms and roads in Hampden County. Price $7.50, cost $15.
BUGGY. With good axles and new wheels. Price $25, wheels cost $15.
WAGON. For children, may be used with one or two seats. Price $20.
SCALES. Platform, in first-class order. Worth $15, price $10.
HARNESS. Good one, rubber trimmed. $7.50.
SADDLE. Boys' Riding Saddle, $3.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of William A. Gates, late of Monson, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Ella M. Lamphear of said Monson, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named,

You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the sixth day of January, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Palmer, in said county, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

3-36 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

Special Sale of Men's and Boys' Clothing.

Men's Overcoats and Ulsters going at lowest prices

A lot of boys' suits and overcoats we are going to dispose of on such terms that you cannot fail to purchase.

The weather is warm and we must close out this stock to make room for our Holiday Goods.

Buy while they are going.

D. L. BODFISH'S,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

Fall and Winter Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
ALL STYLES NOW IN STOCK.
NEVER WAS SO MUCH VALUE GIVEN AS NOW.

School Shoes, Sizes 2 1-2 to 3, $1.50.
School Shoes, Sizes 11 1-2 to 2, 1.25.
School Shoes, Sizes 8 to 11, 1.00.
Heel or Spring Heel Same Price. Patent Tip or Box Tip.

A Tip-Top Ladies' Kid Button Opera, or Common Sense Toe, All Widths, Only $1.50. . . . . .
WARMED LINED SHOES and SLIPPERS, ALL GRADES.
SPECIAL BARGAINS:
Men's Goodyear Sewed Seal Goat Bals Waterproof, Only $2.50.
FULL LINE FIRST QUALITY RUBBERS ALWAYS IN STOCK.
Hall's Shoe House, 294 Main Street, Next to Post Office, . . . SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

CHERRY BALSAM
is used in this town more than all other cough remedies combined, and each year has seen a large growing increase in its sale. We have many verbal testimonials as to its merits, and can recommend it for all
COUGHS,
COLDS,
THROAT IRRITATION,
LUNG TROUBLES, ETC.
Made and Sold by
LeGRO & LYNDE,
DRUGGISTS,
Next to Post Office, PALMER.

Lamps,
Lamps,
Lamps,
All Kinds of Lamps.
The largest assortment ever seen in town.
- - See Them At - -
E. B. Taylor's,
Holden's Block,
PALMER, - - MASS.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George Brown to me, dated September 30, 1892, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, libro 495, folio 253, will be sold at public auction at or near the southeasterly corner of the premises, near the road hereinafter mentioned, on Monday, the twenty-first day of December, 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain tract of land, situated in said Palmer and bounded northeasterly 76 rods by road from Palmer to Belchertown; southerly 165 rods by land formerly of J. D. Sawyer; westerly 91 rods by Swift river and land of D B. Wesson, and northwesterly by the Swift river 68 rods, containing about 49½ acres of land. Said premises contain a large quantity of wood and timber. $50 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

CHARLES L. GARDNER, Mortgagee.
Palmer, Mass., Nov. 16, 1896. 3-35

PPPP RESCRIPTIONS
P P ROPERLY and
PPPP ROMPTLY
P REPARED.
..by ..
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

ARTICLES OF ASSOCIATION FOR THE FORMATION OF THE BRIMFIELD AND PALMER STREET RAILWAY COMPANY:

We, the subscribers, hereby associate ourselves, with the intention of forming a corporation for the purpose of constructing and operating a Street Railway for the conveyance of passengers, agreeably to the provision of Chap. 113 of the Public Statues, and all general laws in addition thereto.

The name of the corporation shall be the "Brimfield and Palmer Street Railway Co."

The proposed railway is to commence at Sturbridge line in the town of Brimfield, County of Hampden, and to extend through said Brimfield to Palmer in said County, its terminus. Its length will be about twelve (12) miles, and its gauge 4 feet 8½ inches, as required by law.

The capital stock of said company shall be forty thousand dollars ($40,000).

The par value of each share shall be one hundred dollars ($100).

The following named persons, being members of the association, and a majority of them inhabitants of said Brimfield and Palmer, shall act as a board of directors until others shall be legally chosen by the corporation, viz:

D. L. BODFISH,	Palmer.
E. G. HASTINGS,	"
E. R. PIERCE,	"
R. V. SAWIN,	Brimfield.
N. & HUBBARD,	"
C. S. TARBELL,	"
3-34 OSCAR F. BROWN,	"

ROYAL HOTEL,
Raymond & Doherty, Proprietors.
King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Passenger elevator and . . . . . all modern conveniences.

The old lady was right when she said, the child might die if they waited for the doctor. She saved the little one's life with a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure. She had used it for croup before. LeGro & Lynde.

DR. O. P. ROLLER,
DENTIST,
Lawrence Block, Palmer.
Office Hours: 8 to 12. . . . . 1 to 5.30. Open Evenings.

To cure all old sores, to heal an indolent ulcer, or to speedily cure piles, you need simply apply DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve according to directions. Its magic-like action will surprise you. LeGro &

New Goods

ARRIVING DAILY.

I am prepared to show as fine a line of

FURNITURE

of all sorts and descriptions as can be found for miles around. . . . . .

My Store Will be

Headquarters

FOR THE BEST

Christmas Presents.

R. F. BRADWAY,

Furniture Dealer and Undertaker,

BRIDGE ST., MONSON.

- - - SALE OF - - -

TRIMMED HATS

At $1.98 to $3.98,

. . ALSO . .

Untrimmed Hats,

For two weeks, beginning

SATURDAY MORNING, the 28th.

Miss K. M. Coyle,

NOBLE'S BLOCK, - MONSON.

GOOD FRIENDS:

Cash means lower prices than credit, every time. Call on us and be convinced, as the following prices will show: . . . . . .

4 lbs. Cookies,	25c
5 lbs. Crackers,	25c
Best Corn,	07c
Chimneys,	05c
Waterpalls,	10c
Canned Corned Beef,	18c
Canned Roast Beef,	20c

E. H. BROWN & SON,

. . MONSON. . .

JUST RECEIVED:

Large Lot of Extra Fine

Grapes, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Bananas, and Celery.

Vegetables of all Kinds.

New Nuts of all Kinds.

Special lot of nice new Canned Goods.

...FOR...

Lowest Possible Prices

call at the

People's Market,

James Pendergast, Prop.

MONSON, MASS.

" " " READ THIS " " "

Every person purchasing an article at our store from the 1st of Decen ber until the first day of April, will have the privilege of guessing the number of beans in a bottle, containing two gold rings, one for a lady and one for a child. The person guessing the nearest right will have the bottle with the contents presented to them the first day of April. Call and examine the rings. . . . . .

We shall CUT PRICES on MILLINERY after Dec. 1st, particularly on Trimmed Hats. Shall dispose of them at prices THAT WILL SAVE YOU DOLLARS.

YOURS, L. L. WILLIAMS & CO.,

MONSON, MASS.

X-MAS.

Christmas

is coming, and with it

Christmas Cakes. . . . ALSO

Home-made Milk Bread.

- - - AT - - -

Monson ◆ Bakery,

H. N. BUTLER.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 4, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Gorton's Minstrels, opera house, Palmer, Dec. 10.

M. E. Church Memorial Windows.

The cathedral windows have been placed in the auditorium of the Methodist church, and are double. The Starks-Thompson memorial window is at the southeast corner. The central design of each section is a bunch of lillies. Above in one section is a dove with the inscription, "Peace I leave with you. My peace I give unto you." Opposite there is a crown with the inscription, "Let not your heart be troubled." The inscription at the base is "Presented by Rev. W. H. L. Starks, Emma O. Starks, Clarissa Starks Thompson." The Marble-Earle and King's Daughters window is in the northeast corner. The central design of each section is geometrical. The Marble-Earle part has at the top for an emblem an open Bible, with the inscription, "Search the Scriptures." At the base are the words "In memory of Horace Marble and Homer Earle." This is the gift of Rev. William H. Marble and his wife, Sarah Earle Marble. The other section was presented by a donor whose name is withheld for the present. The cross and crown appear as the emblem at the top, and the inscription is "In His Name." At the base are the words "In memory of the order of King's Daughters." The progress in the church repairs has been somewhat delayed by a miscalculation of the amount of room required for the stairs, and it has been necessary to tear out a portion of the ceiling. The cost of repairs is now estimated at $2500.

That Dangerous Railroad Crossing Again.

A. M. Guilford had a narrow escape Saturday morning at the station crossing. A south bound freight train had passed a few minutes before Mr. Guilford drove from the station down Washington street. Just as the horse reached the track a car which had been switched from the train went whizzing by, barely missing the horse's nose. The animal was badly frightened and Mr. Guilford had difficulty in keeping him from running away. The crossing is a dangerous one, as the station on the north and the Flynt Company's storehouse on the south side of the road make it impossible to see the track for any distance when going south. Mr. Guilford's case is by no means an isolated one, and something should be done to make this crossing safe. Another source of complaint is the siding at the station, where merchandise is unloaded. The roadway where teams drive in and turn around is narrow, and terminates in an embankment a number of feet high.

Silver Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson M. Tucker celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary Monday, and a company of friends called during the evening and presented substantial tokens of regard. Mrs. Tucker was before her marriage Miss Burt. Mr. Tucker is a native of Monson, and the couple have since their marriage occupied their present home on Granite street. They have four children, Mrs. Helen B. Wilkins of Washington, D. C., Misses Mabelle L. and Daisy, and George. It will be remembered that their eldest daughter was married last summer to Joseph Wilkins, and that the bride on that occasion wore her mother's wedding veil. Several weeks later Mr. Tucker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Tucker, celebrated their golden wedding.

Her Arm Amputated.

Mrs. William Stone of South Monson had her arm amputated near the shoulder Saturday. It will be recalled that Mrs. Stone underwent amputation of the member below the elbow last summer, the result of an injury to the wrist received when a child. For a number of years the wrist had been the cause of much suffering, and finally the bone became so diseased that amputation was necessary. The wound healed well, but it was found later that a second operation must be performed. Mrs. Stone is getting along well.

The annual meeting of Day Spring lodge of Massons will be held next Tuesday evening.

Eighty-five copies of "The Students Hymnal" have placed been in the Academy chapel.

R. F. Bradway has been on his semi-annual trip to the furniture exposition, held in New York this week.

The Unity company will give the first entertainment of the Academy course in Memorial Hall this evening.

Charles Adams, who in spending some time in town, will give a vocal concert in the United Workmen's hall to-morrow evening.

Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps will hold its annual meeting for the election of officers next Wednesday evening, and a large attendance is desired.

The Y. P. C. U. held a meeting last evening to consider the advisability of issuing a church paper, and took the preliminary steps toward the realization of the same.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McElwaine of Kokomo, Ind., spent Saturday with the family of John Orcutte. Mr. McElwain was for a number of years a resident of Monson.

Dr. W. H. L. Starks of Ocean Grove, N. J., who has been spending several weeks with his daughter, Mrs. C. G. Thompson, has returned to his home for a week or more.

The Ladies' Circle of the Universalist church will meet next Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Harlow Chapin on Green street. The Circle is planning a Christmas sale of aprons, etc.

Edward F. Morris will give the second of his informal talks on his recent trip to Europe in the Academy chapel next Friday evening, at 8 o'clock. All interested are invited to attend.

The Junior Endeavor Society will present the farce, "Editha's Burglar," at the Congregational church next Wednesday at 7 p. m., after which there will be a sociable with cake, cocoa, and home-made candy.

Rev. B. F. Eaton of Tufts College preached in the Universalist church last Sunday. Rev. Harry Blackford will take for his subject Sunday, "Unconscious Godliness the highest quality of a Christian life."

A pleasant social was held Wednesday evening in the Congregational church parlors, and an amusing farce was presented by the young people. The supper was under the management of Mrs. C. M. Gage.

The Monson Orchestra promises a fine entertainment in Memorial Hall next Tuesday evening, having secured the S. Homer Eaton concert company of Boston, assisted by Miss Anna Murray and J. S. R. Coy.

The third quarterly conference of the Methodist church will be held to-morrow evening; Presiding Elder Thorndike will be present. Dr. Thorndike will preach Sunday morning, and go to Wales in the afternoon.

In his sermon at the Congregational church last Sunday morning Rev. F. S. Hatch refered to the day as being the ninth anniversary of his pastorate, and spoke of the cooperation of his people with him in his work.

The formation of a kindergarten seems quite probable. Persons desirous of having their children attend will please confer with Miss Wood. As but 15 can be accommodated, they will be taken in order of their application.

G. L. Fuller, the shoeist, has inaugurated a novel way of influencing cash trade, by giving each customer a 5-cent coupon for each $1 invested. When a customer has 20 coupons he is allowed that amount on any subsequent purchase.

Will Carleton gave a volume of his poems to the woman who sold the largest number of tickets for his recent entertainment, given under the auspices of the Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Methodist church, and she has presented the book to Mrs. W. H. Marble, the president of the society.

William S. Stacy, 81, died early this morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Stephen Lamb, on Moulton Hill, death being due to pneumonia. He leaves four daughters and two sons. The funeral will be held at 1.30 Sunday afternoon at the house, and the burial will be in the Moulton Hill cemetery.

Prof. Charles C. Stearns of Hartford will speak in the Congregational church Sunday morning, giving "Some account of recent archæological discoveries." Prof. Stearns is a travelled student, competent to speak concerning the monuments and inscriptions of the East, where so many important discoveries have been made in recent years.

Mrs. Annie Russell Marble of Worcester will give a lecture under the auspices of the Currents Events Club at the home of Mrs. A. D. Ellis next Friday, at 3 o'clock. The subject will be, "Three famous women: Mary Lamb, Dorothy Wordsworth, and Christina Rosetti." Tickets can be obtained of Mrs. L. C. Flynt or Mrs. S. F. Cushman, Jr.; price 35 cents.

Local Germans have been quite excited over the happenings in the case of two relatives of Mrs. John Gast of South Monson. The two men came from Germany last week and were held in New York on a charge of breaking the contract labor law. Mr. Gast went to New York to investigate, but did not succeed in effecting their release. Mrs. Gast then took matters into her own hands, and returned home triumphant, accompanied by the men. Germans from several of the surrounding towns have called to talk the affair over and offer congratulations.

WALES.

A number of the young friends of Lewis D. Royce made him a surprise visit Wednesday evening, presenting him with a handsome silver mounted silk umbrella. Refreshments were served during the evening, games, etc., indulged in, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed.

WEST WARREN.

William S. Merritt, 57, formerly of this town, was run over by a coal car at Amherst last Friday morning, both legs being cut off below the knees. He died from the effects of the accident at noon The funeral was held at 10 o'clock a. m. Monday, at Amherst, the burial taking place in Warren.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

William H. Bearse of East Providence was a visitor in town Sunday, the guest of Miss Bell, of Main street

James Eagan, for many years clerk and for several years manager in the store of W. E. Stone, has purchased the stock and good will of the former proprietor, and took posession Tuesday. Mr. Eagan will keep a full line of groceries, and will run a drug store in connection with the same.

Rev. H. B. Mason is reported as very comfortable at the hospital in Boston. The operation was performed on his leg last Friday, and the patient is now on the road to recovery. An X-ray photograph taken of his leg before the operation showed the dead bone, or as the surgeons put it, a bare bone, and also located twenty-four shot which have been imbedded in the tissue of the leg since he was accidentally shot twenty years ago.

WILBRAHAM.

Fred Reid, who is teaching school in Vermont, has been visiting Harry Clark this week.

The winter term of the public schools began Monday. No. 4 school has been divided into two, Miss Merrick retaining the advanced grade and Miss Winifred Miller taking the primary.

Rev. M. S. Howard of the Congregational church repeated the sermon last Sunday evening which he preached at South Yarmouth recently on the occasion of the celebration of the fortieth anniversary of his ordination.

The following officers of Newton Lodge of Masons were installed by Worthy Grand Lecturer Chauncey E. Peck Tuesday evening: W. M., C. C. Bebee; S. W., C. G. Robbins; J. W., A. W. Lyman; treasurer, F. W Green; secretary, W. H. Day; M., W. T. Eaton; C., F. E Clark; S. D., L. J. Potter; J. D., F. A. Gurney; S. S., D. H. Eaton; J. S., L Stacy; tyler, J. M. King.

BRIMFIELD.

The Ladies' Union will give an entertainment in the town hall to-morrow evening.

Orus E. Parker has exchanged his large farm on Tower Hill for property in Springfield

The slaughter house of John Springfield caught fire Monday afternoon, but the blaze was extinguished before any serious damage was done.

Thirty-three volumes of the *Atlantic Monthly*, dating back to 1857, volume 4, and three volumes of *Little's Living Age* have recently been added to the town library. These, together with magazines which the library subscribes for, make 71 volumes which have just come from the bindery. Additional shelf room in the library is now necessary on account of the large increase of books this year. The library has received from John M. Warren of Worcester the gift of several extension cases which are used by the teachers in the outlying districts for transporting books.

BELCHERTOWN.

Dr. Hasbrouck has taken the position of tenor in the Congregational church choir.

Mrs. Susan Bridgman has gone to Green Cove Springs, Fla., where she will spend the winter.

George N. Barrett, a travelling salesman, is visiting at the home of his father, J. S. Barrett.

The Literary Club meets in the chapel to-night and will take up the second reading of Tennyson.

Mrs. C. D. Williams and sister, Mrs. Hyde, are expected soon to occupy their newly-purchased house on New street.

The Maple street resident who lost $30 by fire last week, has been presented with a check for that amount by a friend.

The directors of the Creamery Association have advertised for cream gatherers on the seven different routes, for five different butter routes, and also for the sale of butter-milk at the creamery.

Mrs. George L. King has been appointed special commissioner, to administer oaths and perform the duties usually devolving upon such an officer. Mrs. King has an office in the news room of F. L. Plaintiff.

Union Grange has elected the following officers: Master, R. W Lyman; overseer, E A. Randall; lecturer, M. A. Morse; steward, M. E. Williams; assistant steward, A. E. Pease; chaplain, F. L. Stebbins; treasurer, H. F. Curtis; secretary, Mrs. M. G. Ward; gate-keeper, Jasper Knight; Pomona, Miss Harriette Greene; Flora, Miss Olive Goodwin; Ceres, Miss Rose Olds; lady assistant steward, Mrs. E. A. Randall; executive committee, G. H. B. Greene, H. F. Curtis and Herman Lane.

WARREN.

Miss Howe is the guest of her cousin, Miss Mary Howe, at Dr E J. Buck's.

The Tuesday Club was entertained by Mrs. George deLaval Tuesday afternoon.

The Woman's Board of Missions met with Mrs. Joseph Hitchcock Wednesday afternoon.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union met with Mrs. Nellie F. Adams Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Webber of Holyoke and Mr. Charles Chapin of Springfield have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Fairbank this week.

Rev. Mr. Moulton of Palmer preached in the Universalist church last Sabbath in exchange with Rev. Mr. Fisher.

A horse belonging to Mr. Benway of West Warren ran away on the old road to West Brookfield Monday, and collided with a team driven by Sexton Douglas. The occupants of both carriages were badly shaken up, and Mr. Benway's horse was so badly injured that it had to be killed.

The third of the entertainments in the lecture course was given by Col. L. F. Copeland Tuesday night. In order to make railroad connections Col. Copeland changed his subject to a shorter lecture, entitled, "Seeing the Elephant," which proved to be a very pleasing subject, consisting of very clever delineations of various phases of human nature, told in a very humorous style. Colonel Copeland is a very versatile speaker, and held the sympathy of the audience from the start.

The funeral service of Mrs. E. F. Strickland was held at her late home on Bacon street this afternoon. A devoted wife and mother, a kind neighbor and a loyal friend, Mrs. Strickland has been an invalid for many years and had been critically ill since last July. She died at Lexington, Mass Four daughters, Mrs. Frederick Rice of Lexington, Mrs. Winthrop Jameson of Cambridge, Mrs. Albert of Whitney, and Miss F B Strickland of Warren and one son, Mr. Frank Strickland of Springfield, survive her Her husband died several years ago.

WARE.

There was a good attendance at the Blue Ribbon League roll call meeting on Tuesday evening. P. J. King, the president, gave some account of the work done by the League the past year; Miss Lucy Hitchcock gave a guitar solo, and Miss Blanche Hatch an interesting recitation. Refreshments were served at the close of the entertainment.

An Old Man Runs a Race.

Daniel Nolan of this town, ex-selectman and a well known brick mason, won a wager of $100 last Saturday in a rather unusual manner. Mr. Nolan heard several young men say that there was no man in Ware who could run from the post office at Gilbertville to Main street in this village, about 4½ miles, in 45 minutes, and that they were willing to back up their opinion with money. He covered their money and won the wager, covering the distance in 40 minutes, 14½ seconds, which is excellent time for a man of his years. Dr. Auger, F R Cunningham and T. C. Gleason accompanied him with a team and kept the time. Great excitement prevailed during the race, people all along the route cheering Nolan on, and when he came into Ware hundreds of people gave him a round of applause. Mr Nolan is well known in town, and owns considerable real estate. He was a member of the board of selectmen three years ago. He is 52 years of age.

When most needed it is not unusual for your family physician to be away from home. Such was the experience of Mr. J. Y. Schenck, editor of the Caddo, Ind. Ter., *Banner*, when his little girl, two years of age, was threatened with a severe attack of croup. He says: "My wife insisted that I go for the doctor, but as our family physician was out of town I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which relieved her immediately. I will not be without it in the future" 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by LeGro & Lynde. Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

A REMARKABLE NOVELTY.

The Boston Sunday Journal Starts a Series of Photographic Interviews.

It has remained for the Boston Sunday *Journal* to inaugurate a novelty which will be appreciated by all newspaper readers of New England. It is a series of photographic interviews with society leaders, in which a full page of genuine photographs taken in the home show vividly the different points of interest brought out by the writer. The wonderful beauty and accuracy of the Sunday *Journal's* pictures have made them famous all over New England, and these pictures are the most interesting yet published. They are beautiful, novel and perfectly true to life. The first in the series was Mrs. William Lee, the representative society woman, wife of the well-known publisher, and Honorary Regent of the Daughters of the Revolution, and there will be given in turn equally interesting interviews with leaders of New England.

In using Ayer's Hygienic Coffee, don't make it too strong. Grocers sell it.

LIKE THE PARENTS,

Boys Can Have Their Coffee Now.

When a good healthy boy sits down to his breakfast and sees Pa and Ma have their coffee to dip toast in and sip, he feels slighted that he can't have some too. But parents know that it is really poisonous to children and refuse them. Postum, the grain coffee made by Postum Cereal Co. lim., Battle Creek, Mich., is exactly like coffee in looks and yet it is made of the healthful grains and is nourishing and fattening. Boys and girls can drink it every meal if they like. It is simply food of the most nourishing sort, but so prepared that it fills the eye of even a careful expert.

Dr. E Schoene, 1176 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago, says "I am very much pleased with Postum. It is a delicious drink, and I think preferable to all similar products, such as Health Coffee, Malt, etc"

A reliable grocer will never offer a cheap or weak imitation of a genuine original article because he happens to make a little extra profit. But it is well to observe that when genuine Postum Cereal coffee is ordered, that you get Postum and not a spurious imitation offered as "just as good."

Major C. T. Picton is manager of the State Hotel at Denison, Texas, which the traveling men says is to one of the best hotels in that section. In speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Major Picton says: "I have used it myself and in my family for several years, and take pleasure in saying that I consider it an infallible cure for diarrhoea and dysentery. I always recommended it, and have frequently administered it to my guests in the hotel, and in every case it has proven itself worthy of unqualified endorsement For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

The wife of Mr. D. Robinson, a prominent lumberman of Hartwick, N. Y., was sick with rheumatism for five months. In speaking of it, Mr. Robinson says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that gave her any rest from pain. For the relief of pain it cannot be beat.' Many very bad cases of rheumatism have been cured by it. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an ideal panacea for coughs, colds and lung complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations"

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a minister of the Methodist church for 50 years or more, and have never found so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this ideal cough remedy now. Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

REACHES THE HUB.

The Little Conqueror Comes to Boston. People Are Becoming Enthusiastic.

(From the Boston Globe.)

When the welfare of the public is at stake our citizens are interested. The little conqueror has come and conquered. Boston has proven no exception to the rule; everything is swept before the onward march. Enthusiastic people are talking about their experience. Many a reader of this knows where the photographic studio of Mr. C. H. Foster is, at 28 Hanover street, and no doubt a number know Mr. Foster personally—a Bostonian for 35 years, and a man whose statement should satisfy the skeptic. This is how he speaks of his case. To our representative he said: "About 15 years ago I was a very sick man with diabetes. That is what the doctors called it. They told me I would not live for many years, and advised salt water air at the seashore as the only thing that could be done for me. This appeared to help me, but for the last ten years I have suffered excessively from most distressing pains across my kidneys, which were constantly there, until I began to take DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS, and they have relieved my suffering to the extent I hardly expected would ever be my lot. I had backache so bad at times it required almost superhuman energy to keep up. There was a dull, heavy, indescribable sensation in my head. My appetite was irregular, utterly failing me at times. My work taxed me and made my backache worse. Then I read about Doan's Kidney Pills. I was suffering greatly at the time, and decided to try them. I got a box at Knight's pharmacy, 97 Court street, and commenced taking them. After the first few days I knew they were doing me good, and as I continued the backache disappeared and rapidly improved The backache left me, and I no longer experience former suffering. My head is clear, and I feel brighter. The urine used to contain a heavy sediment. Doan's Kidney Pills have restored it to a normal condition. I feel to-day a hundred per cent better than in years. I regard my case as being really wonderful, and if my recommendation of Doan's Kidney Pills will induce sufferers from kidney disorders to try them I gladly authorize you to use it."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening powder.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

J. B. SHAW, MAIN . . . . STREET, PALMER.

CZARINA CLOTH.

Wider, heavier, and every way better than Prints, for 5c a yard. Without question the cheapest merchandise ever offered in this store. : : : : : : :

BLANKETS and COMFORTABLES

- - - in full stock. - - -

UNDERWEAR, GLOVES and HOSIERY.

DOMESTICS in many widths and weights.

HORSE CLOTHING . . . . and . . . . LAP ROBES.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF

HOLIDAY GOODS

in the best variety ever shown by us will be made soon. : : : : :

Skates and Sleds. = = =

Good Assortment,

Low Prices. AT

E. A. BUCK & Co's.,

Cross Block, Palmer.

Hardware,

Paints,

. . . and . . .

Oil

Stoves.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Send Your Favorite Teacher to McKinley's Inauguration.

The Boston *Globe* has started a voting contest to decide who are the 30 most popular school teachers (men or women) in New England. The 30 successful teachers with 30 pupils (boys or girls) will go to Washington to witness the inauguration of President-elect McKinley, as guests of The *Globe*.

The trip will be made in special Pullman cars, the party will see all the buildings, etc., in the capital city and will stop at the best hotel in Washington.

All expenses, even to paying for a substitute for the teacher while absent, will be paid by The *Globe*.

See The *Globe*, daily or Sunday, for full particulars.

Weak Men and Women Will be Glad to Learn This.

Tired bodies, pale and sunken cheeks, haggard eyes, sleepless nights and weak nerves, are ruining our lives and killing our people. No wonder these poor sufferers bless Dr. Greene for his great offer. He is the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, and the discoverer of that wonderful medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. He has established a system of letter correspondence at his office, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., by which all can write him about their complaints, and by mentioning the symptoms they suffer from and telling him how they feel, they will receive an answer from him, free of charge, giving a complete description of their case and telling just what ails them. He gives most careful attention to every letter, tells just what to do to be cured perfectly and permanently, and makes all understand exactly what their complaint is. And all this costs nothing. No journeying to the city, no doctor's fee, the best medical advice and consultation in the world, and nothing to pay. The Doctor makes a specialty of treating patients through letter correspondence, and it is wonderfully successful. Write him at once, reader, and you will almost certainly be made strong and well.

In Our ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ Meat Department

you will find a choice line of

HAMS, SHOULDERS, BACON, HONEYCOMB TRIPE, SAUSAGE, PORK and LARD.

CUT PRICE on CANNED GOODS.

Lewis Clams 8c each, 90c per dozen.
Salmon 10c, $1.00 per dozen.
Tomatoes 8c, 80c per dozen.
Corn 8c, 80c per dozen.

Smith Grocery Co.,

59 Main St., Palmer.

Scaly eruptions on the head, chapped hands and lips, cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, are quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is at present the article most used for piles, and it always cures them. LeGro & Lynde.

INSOLVENCY COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

Estate of Tryphena A. Barlow, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased, represented insolvent. The subscribers having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, commissioners to receive and examine all claims of creditors against the estate of said Trypheda A. Barlow, hereby give notice that six months from the fourth day of November, A. D. 1896, are allowed to creditors to present and prove their claims against said estate, and that they will meet to examine the claims of creditors at the office of Flynt B. and C. Co., in said Palmer, on the twelfth day of December, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

CHARLES F. GROSVENOR, } Commissioners.
WILLIAM E. McDONALD, }

Palmer, Mass., November 25th, 1896. 3-35

Rupture Cured

WITHOUT OPERATION BY

S. J. Sherman's Method. Send 15 cents for his book of full information, &c. Address

S. J. SHERMAN, Hernia Specialist, 175 Tremont St., Boston.

PIANOS TUNED—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

The length of life may be increased by lessening its dangers. The majority of people die from lung troubles. These may be averted by promptly using One Minute Cough Cure. LeGro & Lynde.

Forbes & Wallace's, Springfield.

Never a Better Chance to buy a Heavy Winter Jacket Than Just Now!

We Are Selling--

Regular $6 Jackets at $4.67,

—Plain black Kersey Cloth and mixed Cheviot Jackets, as perfect and new as though they had just come from the makers' workrooms. No mistake about the price—regular $6 Jackets at $4.67, and every woman's size.

We Are Selling--

Regular $10 Jackets at $7.27.

---Black Bouclé Jackets with strapped seams, finished cuffs and collars --- top-of-the-style Jackets, with everything about them right---and every woman's size.

We Are Selling--

Regular $8.50 Jackets at $6.

---Gray mixed Frieze, and black Bouclé Jackets, all made up in fine $8.50 style and workmanship---the equal of any $8.50 Jacket to be found---and every woman's size.

We Are Selling--

Regular $12.50 Jackets at $9.45.

—Black Bouclé Jackets, lined all through with changeable Taffeta Silk lining—everything just as we say—they are $12.50 Jackets anywhere they are found—and every woman's size.

UNDERSKIRTS.

We are going to sell two sorts of Fast Black Satine Underskirts, that regularly bring $1.75 a garment—at

$1.25 APIECE!

until the lots we have are all gone.

Both are made umbrella style, they are lined throughout with warm Flannelette, both have two ruffles; but there is just a little difference in them.

All the skirts are perfect, of course; nothing in the least the matter with them.

But they are going quick—what there is of them.

Right aisle.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,

Springfield, Mass.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,

S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory

FURNISHINGS.

BUY THEM HERE—Little things, but they count up. Don't ignore the pennies that we can save you. The tremendous business which we do in these lines enables us to put our prices below all others. Then, too, we carry "extra" sizes for slight and stout men—something you can't find usually.

Laundered Shirts 50c and up, Working Shirts, 47c, Underwear, Wool, Scarlet Goods, Camel's Hair, 47c, 88c, $1.

CORRECT DERBYS, $1.50, $1.90, $2.58 and $3.

CAPS, 50c, Collars and Cuffs, Gloves, Hose, Neckwear, etc.

RELIABLE SUITS, $7.75, $8.50, $9.75 and $12.

OVERCOATS and ULSTERS, $8.50, $10, $12, $15, $18.

HAYNES & COMPANY,

CLOTHIERS, TAILORS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS,

SPRINGFIELD, - - - MASS.

ARE YOU AWARE

that the season for

HOLIDAY BUYING

is already at hand?

Do you realize the vast range here afforded from which to select the

. . CHRISTMAS GIFTS? . .

The seven floors of our great establishment are being crowded to their utmost capacity with seasonable goods, and there is not a department that has not something of interest to offer and attract the Holiday shopper.

Several new departments, including those of

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,
TRUNKS and BAGS,
CHINA, CUT GLASS,
JAPANESE GOODS and CLOCKS,

opened during the past six months bring forward an extravagant display of goods, which has no equal outside the largest cities.

Every piece new this season.

Our other departments are well known to all buyers—we are famous all over New England for

FINE FURNITURE,
CARPETS and RUGS,
DRAPERIES,
DRESS GOODS,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
STYLISH OUTSIDE GARMENTS,
and TABLE LINENS.

While our other lines peculiar to all first-class department stores are complete with attractive goods.

In short, we have made generous preparations throughout our store with a view to make this BUSIEST SHOPPING of the year an easy matter for all our patrons, NOT ONLY IN VARIETY, BUT IN PRICES AS WELL.

Surprises await you at every turn—never before, in all our Holiday selling have we been able to place before you such values as are crowding every nook and corner here this season.

Our purchases have been tremendous, and for spot cash we have secured the best productions from the foremost manufacturers of this country and Europe, and can easily convince you of the comparatively small amount of money necessary to gladden the hearts of family or friends at this happiest season of the year.

We will reserve all purchases until wanted.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,

SPRINGFIELD, - - - MASS.

Some Men Have No Pride,

And they will wear their old overcoat until it is threadbare, when for a minimum of Money they might get a maximum of value in one of our many styles of warm winter garments.

Our Ulsters are something to be proud of—so much value for so little money. You'll be surprised to see how good a coat we can give you. The prices run at $7, $10, $12, $15, higher if you want to, but there's no use in it—our $20 Ulster is good enough for a prince to wear.

Overcoats run from $5 to $22; the $10, $12, $15 kinds are the ones we sell most of, and when you consider what we are giving for the money its a wonder that any other dealer is selling any—don't see who can be buying them, judging from the number we get rid of. If you'll look at them you'll be among our list of patrons, we feel sure. There are no such overcoats offered anywhere else in this region.

C. K. GAMWELL'S,

Main Street,

Palmer. . . .

Do You Wear Spectacles or Eye Glasses?

I have a complete set of trial lenses and am prepared to correctly fit the eye. No charge for examination. Gold, Gold-filled, Silver, Steel, and Rubber Frames at lowest prices.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Every job left at my store will receive personal and careful attention. All work warranted to give satisfaction.

A few more Bargains in Silverware at the Same Low Prices.

F. D. Barton, Jeweler, Main St., Palmer.

Do You Receive a 5-cent Coupon With Every Dollar You Pay for Shoes?

WE ARE MAKING THIS OFFER TO INFLUENCE CASH TRADE. WHEN YOU RECEIVE 20 WE WILL PAY YOU $1 FOR THEM.

Why Not Pay Cash? We'll Divide Profits.

BOX CALF SHOES are especially adapted for all kinds of winter weather as a sensible shoe for either men or ladies. : : : : : : :

Yours for the Best Shoes for Money Invested,

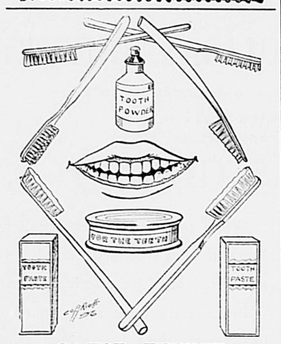
G. L. FULLER, the MONSON SHOEIST.

shortness of breath—a sensation of dryness and heat in the throat. Neglect is dangerous.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like a charm on the throat and bronchial tubes. Use it before it's too late. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.



CAUSE—EFFECT

Good teeth—good tooth brushes—and good tooth preparations. That is the size of it. Begin early in life to take care of your teeth by the use of reliable preparations, and you will have a mouth always ready to be clothed with smiles. I have the brushes and the most popular requisites for preserving the teeth, and this leads me to say the **Centennial Tooth Powder**, now on the market for 20 years, is the best of them. Try it. **Price 25c.** Call for it at

O. P. Allen's Corner Drug Store,
PALMER, MASS.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER NOV. 30, 1896, Through Trains will Leave Boston as Follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8.30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner Buffet Drawing-Room Car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10.30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid Vestibuled Wagner train, comprising Buffet, Library and Smoking Car, Sleeping Cars and Dining Car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2.00 p. m.—Daily. Has through Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining Car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3.00 p. m.—Daily. Has through Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.29 p. m.

No. 37.—Pacific Express.

7.15 p. m.—Daily. Has through Sleeping Cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central, and also via Lake Shore and Michigan Central R. R.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11.00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has Sleeping Car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45	a. m.	Express.
6.22	"	Accommodation.
7.32	"	Accommodation.
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10 00	"	Express.
11 42	"	Accommodation.
1 40	p. m.	Express.
2 39	"	Express.
4.49	"	Accommodation.
6 49	"	Daily Express.
7 55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.
City office 366 Washington street.
Station, Kneeland street, Boston, Mass.
52-35 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCTOBER 4, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.16 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.50 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.35, 9.45 a. m. 3.23, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 and 5.20 p. m.
The 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE.

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 1.[illegible] p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m., 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Fancy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.00, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.7 p. m. Sundays, 4.30 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.0[illegible] a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

We have the largest and best variety . . of . .

TRUSSES

We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office.
PALMER.

J. K. BARKER,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
13-27 Three Rivers, Mass.

Under the Snow.

Under the snow lies a secret, my dear,
Under the snow;
And it whispers the coming of roses fine,
And the golden bell of the jessamine vine,
This secret under the snow.

Under the snow sleeps a song, my love,
Under the snow;
And its notes unwaken to buttercups fair,
Or the violets' call in soft summer air;
This song sleeps under the snow.

Under the snow lisps a prayer, my sweet,
Under the snow;
And it melts in a hope on the crocus leaf,
And promises life in the hyacinth wreath,
This prayer down under the snow.

—*Clara Elizabeth Choate, in the Woman's Journal.*

LITTLE SCOTCH GRANITE.

Burt and Johnnie Lee were delighted when their Scotch cousin came to live with them. He was little, but very bright and full of fun. He could tell curious things about his home in Scotland and his voyage across the ocean. He was as far advanced in his studies as they were, and the first day he went to school they thought him remarkably good. He wasted no time in play when he should have been studying, and he advanced finely.

At night, before the close of the school, the teacher called the roll and the boys began to answer. "Ten." When Willie understood that he was to say ten, if he had not whispered during the day, he replied, "I have whispered."

"More than once?" asked the teacher.

"Yes, sir," answered Willie.

"As many as ten times?"

"May be I have," faltered Willie.

"Then I shall mark you zero," said the teacher, sternly; "and that is a great disgrace."

"Why, I did not see you whisper once," said Johnnie that night after school.

"Well, I did," said Willie, "I saw others doing it, and so I asked to borrow a book; then I lent a slate pencil, and asked a boy for a knife, and did several such things. I supposed it was allowed."

"Oh, we all do it" said Burt, reddening. "There isn't any sense in the old rule; and nobody could keep it, nobody does."

"I will, or else I will say I haven't, said Willie. "Do you suppose I would tell ten lies in one heap?"

"Oh, we don't call them lies," muttered Johnnie. "There wouldn't be a credit among us at night if we were so strict."

"What of that, if you told the truth?" laughed Willie, bravely.

In a short time the boys all saw how it was with him He studied hard, played with all his might in playtime; but according to his account, he lost more credits than any of the rest. After some weeks the boys answered "Nine" and "Eight" oftener than they used to. Yet the schoolroom seemed to have grown quieter. Sometimes when Willie Grant's mark was even lower than usual, the teacher would smile peculiarly, but said no more of disgrace. Willie never preached at them or told tales; but, somehow, it made the boys ashamed of themselves, just the seeing that this sturdy, blue-eyed boy must tell the truth. It was putting the clean cloth by the half-soiled one, you see; and they felt like cheats and story-tellers. They talked him all over, and loved him, if they did nickname him "Scotch Granite," he was so firm about a promise.

Well at the end of the term, Willie's name was very low down on the credit list. When it was read, he had hard work not to cry; for he was very sensitive, and had tried hard to be perfect. But the last thing that day was a speech by the teacher, who told of once seeing a man muffled up in a cloak. He was passing him without a look, when he was told the man was Gen——, the great hero.

"The signs of his rank were hidden, but the hero was there just the same," said the teacher. "And now, boys, you will see what I mean when I give a little gold medal to the most faithful boy—the one really the most conscientiously 'perfect in his deportment' among you. Who shall have it?"

"Little Scotch Granite!" shouted forty boys at once; for the child whose name was so low on the credit list had made truth noble in their eyes.—*The British Evangelist.*

A WHOLESALE WAY WITH RATS.

The cunning of rats makes attempts to catch them in traps almost futile, their keen scent recognizing the place where a hand has been, and warning them to avoid so dangerous a locality. The use of gloves smeared with anise seed may lull the suspicions of the animal, but traps will never be the means of greatly diminishing its numbers where it has fairly established itself. The best course to take where the extermination of a colony of rats becomes necessary is to make them help destroy one another in the following manner.

A number of tubs, proportionate to the number of rats in the place from which it is desired to rid them, should be placed about, the middle of each occupied by a brick standing on end. The bottom of these tubs should be covered with water to such a depth that about an inch of brick projects above it. The top of the tub should be covered with stout brown paper, upon which a dainty meal of bacon rind and other scraps dear to the rat palate figures, a sloping board giving the rodents facilities for partaking of it. The feast should be renewed for several nights, so that all the rats in the neighborhood may get to know of the good food which is placed within such easy reach.

When it is judged that this policy has pursued long enough, the center of the brown paper should be cut in such a manner that any rat venturing on it will be precipitated into the cold water below. It might be thought that the result of this would be the capture of a rat, or at the most two, for each tub prepared, but no such meager result for the trouble that has been taken need be feared. The rat, finding his trust abused and himself struggling in the water at the bottom of the tub, soon recovers sufficiently from the shock to discover that there is an island of refuge, on to which he clambers, and squeals his loudest for help. Now the squeal of a rat in trouble attracts every one of his kind within hearing, and very few moments will elapse before the victem of misplaced confidence is joined by one of his friends. The new comer is as quick to discover the chance of escape from a watery grave as was the original victim, but when he attempts to avail himself of its presence, it becomes apparent that there is not room for more than one upon it. The first comer resists with tooth and nail the efforts of his companion in trouble to dispossess him of his coign of vantage, and the squeals which form an accompaniment to the fight for a footing upon the brick attract more rats to the scene of the tragedy. The conflict waxes more and more furious as rat after rat topples into the water, and by morning bedraggled corpses in plenty will gladden the eye of the man whose losses at the tooth of the rats have induced him to adopt this means of thinning their numbers. Some years ago the plan described above was tried in a city warehouse, with the result that 3000 rats were destroyed in a single night.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

E. S. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
☞ Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Why

Do people buy Hood's Sarsaparilla in preference to any other,—in fact almost to the exclusion of all others?

Because

they know from actual use that Hood's is the best, i. e., it cures when others fail. Hood's Sarsaparilla is still made under the personal supervision of the educated pharmacists who originated it.

The question of *best* is just as positively decided in favor of Hood's as the question of comparative sales.

Another thing: Every advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla is true, is honest.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

D. W. Foskit,

- - - - Foskit's Mills.

MOWING MACHINES,
HAY TEDDERS, . . .
RAKES, ETC. . . . . .

Agent for... Buckeye Mowing Machines, Buffalo Pitts Horse Rakes.

A Full Line of Haying Tools.

Good stock and the best of care

PRODUCES

A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,

O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

Dusty Rodes—"I'm in favor of de tractarian movement in de English church, see?"

Restful Jim—"Wat you interested in dem tings for?"

"Cos a piece in de paper says dem tractarian fellers wants to have de old times restored wen de church made two-thirds of de days in de year holidays."

"An wat good ud dat do us? Ain't all de days in de year holidays fer us now? You'se a chump, you is."—*New York Tribune.*

Not even a grain of salt is wanting to emphasize and make perfect the flavor of

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT.

Pure, wholesome,—an economical luxury. Sold everywhere. Take no substitute.

Send name and address for booklet, "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving."

MERRELL-SOULE CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have indigestion, Painful ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

ASTHMA DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE **CURED** never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial bottle **FREE**
The DR. TAFT BROS. M. Co., Rochester, N.Y.

JUDGE AND SENATOR.

Judge Willard Martin Gives His Powerful Indorsement to Dr. Greene's Nervura.

The Eminent Judge, Senator and Director of Barre National Bank, Says He Has Used Dr. Greene's Nervura in His Family With Great Benefit.

JUDGE WILLARD S. MARTIN.

The world wants to be convinced. What people want is proof that a medicine will cure; then they will use it gladly.

Someone you believe in, a prominent person who you know will tell the exact truth and who has seen the wonderful effect and observed the remarkable cures wrought by the remedy he recommends, is what you want, and when such testimony is given, you will not hesitate an instant to follow his advice, obtain the remedy and thus be speedily cured.

When therefore the Hon. Judge Willard S. Martin, of Plainfield, Vt., Associate Judge of the County Court, Senator from Washington County, and Director of the Barre National Bank, a man honored and esteemed throughout the entire state, tells you to use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and backs up his advice by telling you that he has repeatedly used it in his own family with the greatest benefit and that he has known of its having cured many people in his locality and elsewhere, you can certainly have the utmost confidence in the wonderful curative powers of this grand medicine and take it yourself if you are sick, ailing or out of order, with absolute assurance of beneficial results.

Read His Honor's, the Judge's own words in which he advises you to try Dr. Greene's Nervura and be convinced that this wonderful curer of diseases is just what your case requires:

"I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura and blood nerve remedy in my family and have found good results from its use. Especially in cases of sleeplessness and nervousness has it been of benefit to some of my family.

"I have heard of many from this locality who have derived benefit from its use. My son was in a large school when a fire started and at one time threatened to be disastrous, which excited him and unsettled his nerves, and on visiting home, he used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy with quite satisfactory results.

"We are glad of this opportunity to recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura for others' use, and give permission to publish this letter for the good of others."

No greater proof that a medicine will cure you can possibly be given than these words of an honored Judge and distinguished Senator. Take Dr. Greene's Nervura and feel again what it is to be well—to feel powerful and vigorous, to have strong, steady nerves, to sleep soundly and wake mornings refreshed and energetic. No matter how badly you may feel, Dr. Greene's Nervura will go to the root of your disease and cure you of your troubles.

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy should not be classed with ordinary patent medicines; it is a physician's prescription, endorsed and recommended by the most eminent doctors of our land. Its discoverer, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., is the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, and can be consulted in all cases free of charge, personally or by letter.

LESSONS

Given on the Violin or Piano, by Miss JULIA A. ALLEN, corner Church and Pleasant Streets, Palmer, Mass. . . .

tf-23

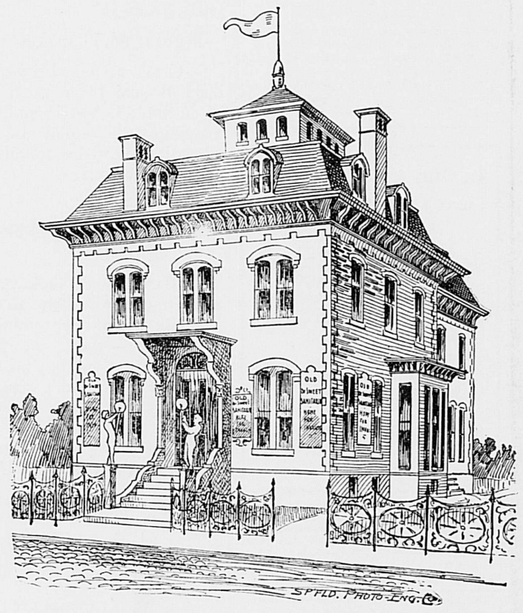
"Excuse me," observed the man in spectacles, "but I am a surgeon, and that is not where the liver is." "Never you mind where the liver is," retorted the other. "If it was in his big toe or his left ear DeWitt's Little Early Risers would reach it and shake it for him. On that you can bet your gig-lamps" LeGro & Lynde.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. tf-31

The Best Place to Get Cured in New England.



The Largest and Most Successful Medical Practice in New England.

1636. NEW ENGLAND MEDICAL HISTORY. 1897

The Finest and Best Equipped SANITARIUM IN NEW ENGLAND.

This grand estate purchased at great cost and fitted up by . . . . .

Old Dr. Sweet

In order to furnish Invalids suffering from Inveterate Lameness and Obscure Chronic Diseases, the best and surest treatment in New England.

NOW OPEN.

MAGNIFICENT VIEW OF

DR. ♦ SWEET'S ♦ NEW ♦ SANITARIUM,

22 VERNON STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Observe what a wonderful growth has attended his ten months' sojourn in Springfield. And why? Simply because the people are beginning to find out that it is better to pay a little more to a man of reputation and reliability and get cured than to trust to obscure strangers, their fortunes and their lives. From a single apartment ten months ago, in the Hotel Haynes, to three rooms in Hotel Vendome, and now his enormous business has enabled him, at an expense of nearly $20,000, to purchase and convert into a matchless

. . . HOME FOR INVALIDS ! . . .

THE ABOVE MAGNIFICENT MANSION.

Come everybody! No one excluded. No necessity of residing in the institution unless you want to, and yet share all the benefits of fully equipped infirmary methods.

Rooms nearly all gone. Apply at once.

Art of Healing Descended from a Long Distinguished Ancestry.

The Stork and the Kangaroo.

Said a stork to a kangaroo:
"I must be related to you.
A resemblance I see
Betwix you and me,
That leads me to think it really must be,"
Said the stork to the kangaroo.

To the stork said the kangaroo:
"What you say perhaps may be true.
I've really no doubt
That by searching about
Some far-away kinship we might ferret out,"
To the stork said the kangaroo.

Said the stork to the kangaroo:
"I think it is fun, do not you?
To mount to the sky—
For you surely can fly
If we are related." "Oh, no, sir! not I,"
To the stork said the kangaroo.

"No, not I," said the kangaroo,
"I have often tried, it is true;
But on earth I still stop,
For I've no wings to flop,
And when I endeavor to fly, I just hop,"
To the stork said the kangaroo.
—*Arthur J. Burdick, in Kindergarten Magazine.*

THE SEASICK PASSENGER.

The Rev. Harold Woods was undoubtedly a very sick man. His patriarchal appearance and lovable deportment made him respected of all the passengers. Such as were not too seasick came often to his room to inquire after him. Several proffered their aid as nurses. None was more solicitious than Mr. Jenkins, the young college professor on a vacation. Jenkins installed himself as nurse to the sick man, who was too feeble to express any objections he may have felt.

Jenkins must have lately joined the faculty at Smithmead college, as several of the alumni on board did not remember him. But his glib tongue and easy manner soon allayed any doubts in that direction, and his kindness in sitting up with the Rev. Mr. Woods was generally a matter of flattering comment.

A disposition to carry various half-concealed packages into the sick man's room at night might have caused some curiosity had he been seen. And his clandestine visits to the room of a certain young widow, Mrs. Thorn, also supposed to be seasick, might have seemed no less bizarre than his nightly occupation of writing. Ever so many sheets of paper he covered, seeming to repeat the same characters often. A page covered with autographs of "Frank H. Thompson" would be finished to find Jenkins writing a repetition of "Robert H. Fay."

This writing was carried on only while the Rev. Mr. Woods slept. If he awoke, or a noise was heard in the stateroom, Jenkins would immediately be concerned in a novel. Jenkins would always mention at breakfast the pleasure the novel had given him the night before. So the days went by until the passage from San Francisco to Panama was almost done. The seasick passengers recovered, except Mrs. Thorn, who kept her stateroom incessantly. Jenkins's kindness to the minister was remembered by all with a glow of appreciation.

When the steamer was in sight of Panama the passengers were astounded to learn that the Rev. Harold Woods was none other than "Kid" Hull, the famous forger, and that Mr. Jenkins was Conklin, one of the Central Bureau detectives from San Francisco. Further, that Hull was, by the consent of the captain, under arrest. The Rev. Mr. Woods protested that greater outrage was never perpetrated. Conklin invited the captain to search the "Kid's room. The captain did so, and ordered the room to be locked. The Rev. Mr. Woods, alias "Kid" Hull, was placed in the brig till the local authorities could be informed. To inquiries Conklin responded that "If we had arrested this man in San Francisco before the ship sailed, others of the gang would have taken flight, thus spoiling the chief's plans."

The first person off the steamer was the Widow Thorn, whose anxiety to catch the night steamer for Guayaquil was evident. The first act of the widow was to send a cable message to San Francisco. Several hours later a cable message signed by the chief of the San Francisco detective force, requesting the superintendent of police at Panama to facilitate the return of Hull.

When the superintendent of police boarded the ship, in answer to the captain's request, he found Hull stoutly claiming the name of Harold Woods, with his profession as clergyman. His stateroom being searched, a quantity of paper with autographs of various people made his guilt too evident. Of course, the Rev. Mr. Woods disclaimed all knowledge of them, whereas the two police officials shrugged their shoulders, with a knowing smile at each other.

A ticket, from Panama to Guayaquil, issued to Anton Thomas, was found in the guilty man's valise. "He borrowed my ink to write that name on the ticket. That ticket was bought in San Francisco. See where the original is erased," said Detective Conklin "And, by the way, there is no extradition for forgery between the United States and Ecuador." The superintendent of police was charmed at the subtlety of Detective Conklin.

Several of the passengers lingered to protest against the detention of the Rev. Mr. Woods. Conklin retorted that "He claimed to be a preacher from Syracuse. Now, if you know any people from there, let them say whether I am mistaken." It occurred to the purser that Mrs. Thorn was from Syracuse. A passenger hastened to the other steamer to beg that Mrs. Thorn might assist in the release. Mrs. Thorn knew the preacher very well; "he was her cousin's pastor." Confronted by "Kid" Hull, she said at once: "I never saw you before. You are not Mr. Woods."

"With a Madam, you are insane," Hull asked the superintendent to cable to San Francisco for his description. The superintendent joined with Conklin voting it a clever piece of acting, and "Kid" Hull was locked up in the jail at Panama.

When alone with the superintendent, Detective Conklin asked so many questions relative to the climate at Guayaquil that the superintendent suggested that Conklin could go over and back before the steamer left for San Francisco. Capital idea. The ticket taken from Hull, which Hull swore was put in his valise, though issued to Anton Thomas, would carry Detective Conklin, and the superintendent at Panama would give Conklin a letter to his brother superintendent at Guayaquil. So Detective Conklin, from San Francisco, and the widow Thorn from Syracuse, supped together en route to Guayaquil that night.

It was very odd that the superintendent received the answer, "Hold Hull till detective comes," in response to his cable announcing to the San Francisco bureau the capture; stranger yet that Detective Conklin did not reach Panama from Guayaquil by return steamer.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison of the Worthington, Ind., *Sun*, writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for constipation and sick headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2065 Cottage Grove Avenue, Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her, and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Price 50c and $1. Get a bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Detective Delahanty of San Francisco, when confronted by the prisoner, remarked tersely: "The devil."

"No, my good man, I am Harold Woods, and the next mail will bring plenteous proof of it."

"This ain't Hull, at any rate," grumbled Delahanty. He then gave a description of Hull.

"Why, that was Detective Conklin," said the superintendent, relating to Delahanty the circumstances of the Rev. Mr. Wood's arrest.

"Well," said the detective, it's a good $100,000 where forgery can't be touched."

"Was there a woman in the case? A Mrs. Thorn, a beauty?"

"Yes."

"That's his wife."—*Detroit Free Press.*

THOUGHT ONE ENOUGH.—A Boston man traveling through the South was obliged to stop in a small town where there was but one hotel, at which the accommodations were hardly to be called elaborate.

When the colored waiter brought his dinner the Boston man found that he was to have roast beef, stewed tomatoes, corn, peas, potatoes and coffee, the vegetables served in the usual stone china canoes.

Presently he said to the waiter, "Dick, pass the spoons." The waiter rolled his eyes in genuine amazement.

"Spoons, sah! What do yo' want with the spoons? There's yo' spoon in yo' corn."—*Argonaut.*

GUESS SHE WASN'T MUCH AMERICAN.—An "American Woman" in the London *Chronicle* describes the average Englishman as "a superior being, of active brain, much travel, experience with women and a certain desire to please. American men are an eccentric growth, a hodge podge flung together in a galloping money grabbing civilization, not fully known to themselves." She adds, "In America we all like our fathers and brothers, but we haven't any great admiration for our husbands, although we may be fond of them in a patronizing way."

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that 20,000,000 bottles of a medicine could not be sold unless it was good, honest, and did what was claimed for it. Here are the facts about

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INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

In 30 years 20,000,000 bottles have been sold to cure Blood Diseases, and it must be a CURE. All the sickness in this world is caused by bad blood; Weakness, Loss of appetite, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Constipation, Liver and Kidney troubles, Scrofula, Pimples, etc. Attack the foundation of disease, cleanse the blood, bring it back to the splendid work intended for it by nature. There may be other ways, but the best is by using the tried and true remedy

Dr Clark Johnson's
INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP
50c. per bottle; all druggists.

A combination of leavening agents that are pure, strong and pre-eminently satisfactory in their action, has resulted in

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which is *"The kind Boss makes his biscuits with"* and has for 32 years. Over 3,000,000 pounds sold in the past year testify to *their* popularity.

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WE SELL ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

SHAW BROTHERS, - - THREE RIVERS.

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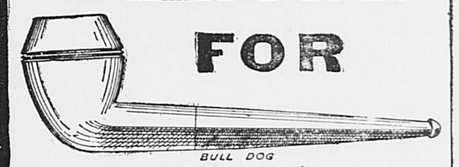

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The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 11, 1896. NUMBER 37.

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C. B. FISKE & CO.

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A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound, contains all the elements one's system requires.
Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston.
A Vegetarian for many years.

PRICE, 20 CENTS PER POUND.

Directions. Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint. Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

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Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

Beginning December 14, our store will BE OPEN EVENINGS.

They Are Here
in the fullest sense of the term—goods that will make you twice happy. Happy to get at the prices, happy to be able to give so good at so little expense. Useful articles of Gloves, Hosiery, Etc. Dainty articles for the toilet. Xmas Cards, Booklets, and a thousand things to fit the season at prices that will spare your purse.

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UMBRELLAS for Xmas. A special line of superior styles as a particular help to those who can't think what to buy for Christmas. A useful tight roll Umbrella with a handsome handle or a neat plain crook. All Silk or Union, from . . . . . $1.00 UP.

THE GLOVE used to be Slippers. Everybody got them, everybody else gave them, and the world was full of misery and misfit Slippers. Gloves are the gift this year. Our DOLLAR GLOVE comes happily to the aid of the Xmas giver. It shows more quality for less price, and will fill the occasion with absolute correctness

A FEW ITEMS OF WHAT WE ARE SHOWING. Handkerchiefs, Dolls, Pin Cushions, Hand Painted Plates, Rose Bowls, Vases, Bottles, Pin Trays, Fancy Wood and Celluloid Boxes, Skates, Bureau Sets in Lace and Cambric, Satin Cushion Tops, Silk Picture Throws, Pictures, Books, Cards, Calendars, Silverware, Clocks, Smokers' Sets, Bibles, Pocketbooks and Purses, Cups and Saucers, Milk Sets, Glass Vases, Ornaments, Glass and China Ware, Feather Boas.

COME AND HEAR THE BIRDS SING. They make a pretty Christmas present.

AN INVITATION IS EXTENDED TO ALL TO EXAMINE OUR LINE OF NOVELTY AND CHRISTMAS GOODS.

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W. E. STONE,
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Headquarters for Useful Holiday Goods.

Handkerchiefs, 3c, 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c.
Wool Blankets, Underwear,
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Manicure Sets, Smoke Sets,
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For the Table.

Malaga Grapes, Sweet Oranges,
English Walnuts, Brazil Nuts,
Fancy Dates, 1 lb. packages,
Snider's Home Made Catsup,
Geer's Horse Radish, Olives,
Fancy Pickles in bottles,
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Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee in 2 lb. cans,
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O. & O. Tea in cans—¼ lb., ½ lb., 75c lb.—a delightful blend,
A very choice Ceylon Tea, $1 lb.
Mixed Nuts, Almonds,
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Highland Brand Evaporated Cream. Kibbe Bros Co. Pure Confectionery. Pop Corn—1895 stock. Onions,
Chase & Sanborn's Old Homestead Coffee in bulk,
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A very choice Formosa Tea, $1 lb.

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use your old Crockery, Tin and Wooden Ware when you can get new for so little money from our stock.
Basement.

Our Xmas Offering
is larger and better than ever. Call and see us and examine goods and prices.

Remember,
every article is warranted as represented, and you are expected to return any goods not to your satisfaction.

MERRY CHRISTMAS 1896

W. E. STONE,
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MERRY CHRISTMAS 1896

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Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
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having removed from town offers the following personal property for sale.
Enquire of
JAMES S. LOOMIS, Palmer, Mass.

ENGINE. An 8-Horse Power Engine, nearly new.
BOILER. A 10-Horse Power Boiler, been used eight months.
SHAFTING, Pipe, Smoke-stack, Etc.
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MACHINE for manufacturing wire and picket fencing, can make from 150 to 200 rods daily.
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BUGGY. With good axles and new wheels. Price $25, wheels cost $15.
WAGON. For children, may be used with one or two seats. Price $20.
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Rupture Cured
WITHOUT OPERATION BY
S. J. Sherman's Method. Send 15 cents for his book of full information, &c. Address
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SPRINGFIELD.

Expect interesting Cloak news in our ads. now.

Quantities of Cloaks purchased by us this week in New York.

Handkerchiefs.
You will find us ready with ever so much more room, perhaps enough room; the holiday selling always crowds us.

Women's Handkerchiefs.
Initial, hemstitched, 12½c, 15c, 25c.
Linen, trimmed with Valenciennes lace, 12½c and 25c.
Linen, hand-embroidered, 15c.
With colored borders, 18c.

Men's Handkerchiefs.
Hemstitched, colored borders, 12½c, 25c
White Linen, hemstitched, 22½c, to 75c.
Hemstitched, initial, 25c, 38c, 50c.
Japanese Silk, hemstitched, 25c, 38c and 48c.
Japanese Silk, colored borders, 25c, 50c, 75c.
There's an elegant assortment of Silk Mufflers at moderate prices.
Main store, center.

Silk Fabrics.
For Holiday trading we are offering unusually good values. Our ideas combine quality with low prices. Many of the lots just about half their value.
While many are closed out entirely, there are few of the hundred pieces that contain more than one dress pattern.
Anticipate your wants for the coming festive season, and secure a $1.50 or $2 Silk or Satin at 98c a yard.
Court Square entrance.

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J. B. SHAW, MAIN . . . . STREET, PALMER.

CZARINA CLOTH.
Wider, heavier, and every way better than Prints, for 5c a yard. Without question the cheapest merchandise ever offered in this store. : : : : : : :

BLANKETS and COMFORTABLES
- - - in full stock. - - -

UNDERWEAR, GLOVES and HOSIERY.
DOMESTICS in many widths and weights.
HORSE CLOTHING . . . . and . . . . LAP ROBES.

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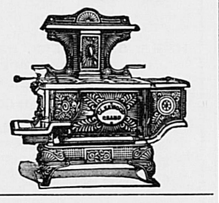
HOLIDAY GOODS
in the best variety ever shown by us will be made soon. : : : : :

ANY ONE CAN COOK WITH A
GLENWOOD RANGE



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For sale in all prominent cities and towns throughout New England.
MADE BY WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.

"MEIGS' CORNER."
CLOTHE YOUR BOY AT ONCE.
For you can do it CHEAPER this week than ever before. . . .
One hundred more of those Heavy Cassimere Suits, just received. Sizes 8 to 15, a regular $2.50 suit for
$1.98.
$4 Suits for $2.50. Just think of it! All Wool, Cassimere, Tweed, Cheviot and Worsted Suits, every suit guaranteed. Sizes 5 to 15. To-day,
$2.50.
Another lot of those grand Chinchilla and Astrachan Cloth Reefers, Velvet Collars and Sailor Collars, regular $5 garments. To-day,
$3.50.
THE BEST REEFER.—That fine All Wool Chinchilla Reefer, with fine lining, the best in the city for
$5.00.
BOYS' SHETLAND ULSTERS.
$2.50 ULSTERS, $1.98. $3.50 ULSTERS, $2.50. $5 ULSTERS, $3.50.
- - - BUY SATURDAY. - - -
MEIGS & CO.
Main St., Cor. Harrison Ave., SPRINGFIELD.

On the Beach.

I sit alone; in foam and spray
Wave after wave
Breaks on the rocks, which, stern and gray,
Shouldr the broken tide away,
Or murmers hoarse and strong through massy cleft and cave.

What heed I of the dusty land
And noisy town?
I see the mighty deep expand
From its white line of glimmering sand
To where the blue of heaven on blue waves shuts down!

In listless quietude of mind
I yield to all
The change of cloud and wave and wind;
And passive on the flood reclined,
I wander with the waves, and with them rise and fall.

But look, thou dreamer: Wave and shore
In shadow lie;
The night wind warns me back once more
To where, my native hilltops o'er,
Bends like an arch of fire the glowing sunset sky.

So then, beach, bluff and wave, farewell!
No token stone nor glittering shell
I bear with me,
But long and oft shall memory tell
Of this brief, thoughtful hour of musing by the sea.

—*John Greenleaf Whittier*

FARMER ELI'S VISIT TO THE SEA.

"It don't seem as if we'd really got round to it, does it, father?" asked Mrs. Pike.

The west was paling, and the August insects stirred in the air with their crooning chirp. Eli and his wife sat together on the washing bench outside the back door, waiting for the milk to cool before it should be strained. She was a large, comfortable woman, with an unlined face, and smooth, fine auburn hair; he was spare and somewhat bent, with curly iron-gray locks, growing thin, and crow's feet about his deep-set gray eyes.

"No; it don't seem as if 'twas goin' to happen," he owned. "It looked pretty dark to me all last week. It's a good deal of an undertakin', come to think it all over. I dunno's I care about goin'."

"Why, father? After you've thought about it so many years, an' Sereno's got the tents strapped up an' all! You must be crazy!"

"Well," said the farmer, gently, as he arose and went to carry the milk-pails into the pantry, calling coaxingly, as he did so, "Kitty! kitty! You had your milk. Don't you joggle, now!"

Mrs. Pike came ponderously to her feet, and followed, with the heavy, swaying motion of one grown fleshy and rheumatic. She was not in the least concerned about Eli's change of mood. He was a gentle soul, and she had always been able to guide him in the paths of her own choosing. Moreover, the present undertaking was one involving his own good fortune, and she meant to tolerate no foolish scruples which might interfere with its result. For Eli, though he had lived all his life within easy driving distance of the ocean, had never seen it, and ever since his boyhood he had cherished one darling plan—some day he would go to the shore and camp out there for a week. This, in his starved imagination, was like a dream of the Acropolis to an artist stricken blind, or as mountain outlines to the dweller in a lonely plain. But the years had flitted past, and the dream never seemed nearer completion. There was always planting, haying and harvesting to be considered; and, though he was fairly prosperous, excursions were foreign to his simple habit of life. But at last his wife had stepped into the van, and organized an expedition with all the valor of a Francis Drake.

"Now, don't you say one word, father," she had said. "We're going down to the beach, Sereno, an' Hattie, an' you an' me, an' we're goin' to camp out."

For days before the date of the excursion Eli had been solemn and tremulous, as with joy; but now on the eve of the great event, he shrank back from it, with an undefined notion that it was like death, and that he was not prepared. Next morning, however, when they all rose and took their early breakfast, preparatory to starting at 5, he showed no sign of indecision, and even went about his outdoor tasks with an alacrity calculated, as his wife approvingly remarked, to "for'ard the v'y'ge." He had at last begun to see his way clear, and he looked well satisfied when his daughter Hattie, and Sereno her husband, drove into the yard in a wagon cheerfully suggestive of a wandering life. The tents and a small hair trunk were stored in the back, and the horse's pail swung below.

"Well, father," called Hattie, her rosy face like a flower under the large shade hat she had trimmed for the occasion, "guess we're goin' to have a good day!"

He nodded from the window, where he was patiently holding his head high and undergoing strangulation, while his wife, breathing huskily with haste and importance, put on his stock.

At length the two teams were ready, and Eli mounted to his place, where he looked very slender beside his towering mate. The hired man stood leaning on the pump, chewing a bit of straw, and the cats rubbed against his legs, with tails like banners.

"Well, good-by, Luke," Mrs. Pike called over her shoulder; and Eli gave the man a solemn nod, gathered up the reins, and drove out of the yard. Just outside of the gate he pulled up.

"Whoa!" he called, and Luke lounged forward. "Don't you forget them cats! Get up, Doll!" and this time they were gone.

For the first 10 miles of the way, familiar in being the road to the market, Eli was placidly cheerful. The sense that he was going to do some strange deed, to step into an unknown country, dropped away from him, and he chatted, in his intermittent, serious fashion, of the crops and the lay of the land.

"Pretty bad job up along here, ain't it, father?" called Sereno, as they passed a sterile pasture, where two plodding men and a yoke of oxen were redeeming the soil from its rocky fetters.

"There's a good deal o' pasture in some places that ain't fit for nothin' but to hold the world together," returned Eli, and then he was silent, his eyes fixed on Doll's eloquent ears, his mouth working a little.

"We've prospered, ain't we, Maria?" he said, at last; and his wife, unconsciously followed his thoughts in the manner of those who have lived long together, stroked her black silk "visite" and answered, with a well-satisfied nod:—

"I guess we ain't got no cause to complain."

The roadside was parched under an August sun; tansy was dust covered, and ferns had grown ragged and gray. The jogging horses left behind their lazy feet a suffocating cloud.

"My land," cried Mrs. Pike, "if that ain't golden-rod. I do b'lieve it comes earlier every year, or else the seasons are changin'. See them elderberries! Ain't they purple! You just remember that bush, an' when we go back we'll fill some pails. I dunno when I've made elderberry wine."

Her husband, she was vaguely excited; she began to feel as if life would be all holidays. At noon they stopped under the shadow of an elm-tree which, from its footholds in a field, completely arched the road; and there they ate a lunch of pie and doughnuts, while the horses, freed from their headstalls, placidly munched a generous feed of oats, near.

At the lunch Eli ate sparingly, and with a preoccupied and solemn look.

"Land, father!" exclaimed his wife, "you ain't eat no more'n a bird!"

"I guess I'll go over to the well," said he, "an' get a drink o' water, I drink more'n I eat, if I ain't workin'." But when he came back, carefully bearing a tin pail brimming with cool, clear water, his face expressed disapprobation, and he smacked his lips scornfully.

"Terrible flat water!" he announced. "Tastes as if it had come out o' the cistern" But the others could find no fault with it, and Sereno drained the pail.

"Pretty good I call it," he said; and Mrs. Pike rejoined—

But Eli shook his head and ejaculated. "Brackish, brackish!" as he began to put the bits in Doll's patient mouth. He was thinking with a passion of loyalty of the clear, ice-cold water at home, which had never been shut out by a pump from the purifying airs of heaven, but lay where the splashing bucket and chain broke, every day, the image of moss and fern. His throat grew parched and dry with longing.

When they were within three miles of the sea it seemed to them that they could taste the saltness of the incoming breeze. The road was ankle deep in dust; the garden flowers were glaring in their brightness. It was a new world. And when at last they emerged from the marsh-bordered road upon a ridge of sand and turned a corner, Mrs. Pike faced her husband in triumph.

"There, father!" she cried. "There 'tis."

But Eli's eyes were fixed on the dashboard infront of him. He looked pale.

"Why, father," said she, impatiently, "ain't you goin' to look? It's the sea!"

"Yes, yes," said Eli, quietly; "bymeby. I'm going to put the horses up fust."

"Well, I never!" said Mrs. Pike, and as they drew up on the sandy tract where Sereno had previously arranged a place for their tents, she added, almost fretfully, turning to Hattie, "I dunno what's come over your father. There's the water and he won't even cast his eyes at it."

But Hattie understood her father, by some intuition of love, though not of likeness.

"Don't you bother him, ma," she said. "He'll make up his mind to it pretty soon. Here, le's lift out these little things while they're unharnessin, and then they can get at the tent.

Mrs. Pike's mind was diverted by the exigencies of labor, and she said no more: but after the horses had been put up at a neighboring house, and Sereno, red-faced with exertion, had superintended the tent-raising, Hattie slipped her arm through her father's and led him away. "Come, pa," she said, in a whisper; "le's you and me climb over on them rocks."

Eli went; and when they had picked their way over sand and pools to a headland where the water thundered below, and salt spray dashed up in mist to their feet, he turned and looked at the sea. He faced it as a soul might face Almighty Greatness, only to be striken blind thereafter; for his eyes filled painfully with slow, hot tears. Hattie did not look at him, but after a while she shouted in his ear, above the outcry of the surf,—

"Here, pa, take my handkerchief. I don't know how it is about you, but this spray gets in my eyes."

Eli took it obediently, but he did not speak; he only looked at the sea. The two sat there, chilled and quite content, until 6 o'clock, when Mrs. Pike came calling to them from the beach, with dramatic shouts, emphasized by the waving of her ample apron. "Supper's ready! Sereno's built a bonfire, and I've made some tea!"

Then they slowly made their way back to the tents and sat down to the evening meal. Sereno seemed content, and Mrs. Pike was bustling and triumphant.

"Well, father, what think?" she asked, smiling exuberantly as she passed him his mug of tea. "Does it come up to what you expected?"

Eli turned upon her mild, dazed eyes.

"I guess it does," he said gently.

That night they sat upon the shore while the moon rose and laid in the water her majestic pathway of light. Eli was the last to leave the rocks, and he lay down on his hard couch in the tent without speaking.

"I wouldn't say much to father," whispered Hattie to her mother, as they parted for the night. "Well, I s'pose he is some tired," said Mrs. Pike, acquiescing, after a brief look of surprise. "It's a good deal of a jaunt, but I dunno but I feel paid a'ready. Should you take out your hairpins, Hattie?"

She slept soundly and vocally, but her husband did not close his eyes. He looked though he could see nothing, through the opening in the tent, in the direction where lay the sea, solemnly clamorous, eternally responsive to some infinite whisper from without his world. The tension of the hour was almost more than he could bear; he longed for morning, in sharp suspense, with the faint hope that the light might bring relief. Just as the stars faded, and one luminous line penciled the east, he rose, smoothed his hair, and stepped softly out upon the beach. Here he saw two shadowy figures, Sereno and Hattie. She hurried forward to meet him.

"You goin' to see the sun rise, too, father?" she asked. "I made Sereno come. He's awful mad at bein' waked up." Eli grasped her arm.

"Hattie," he said, in a whisper, "don't you tell. I jest come out to see how 'twas here, before I go. I'm goin' home, I'm goin' now!"

"Why, father," said Hattie; but she peered more closely into his face, and her tone changed. "All right," she added. Sereno'll go and harness up."

"No; I'm goin' to walk."

"But, father—"

"I don't mean to break up your stayin' here, nor your mother's. Tell her how 'twas. I'm goin' to walk."

Hattie turned and took her father's hand. "I'll slip into the tent and put up something' for your breakfast and luncheon," she said.

So Eli yielded; but before his wife appeared he had turned his back on the sea, where the rose of dawn was fast unfolding. As he jogged homeward, the dusty roadsides bloomed with flowers of paradise, and the insects' dry chirp thrilled like the song of angels. He drove into the yard just at the turning of the day, when the fragrant smoke of many a crackling fire curls cheerily upward, in promise of the evening meal.

"What's busted?" asked Luke, swinging himself down from his load of fodder-corn, and beginning to unharness Doll.

"Oh, nothin'," said Eli, leaping from the wagon as if 20 years had been taken from his bones. "I guess I'm too old for such jaunts. I hope you didn't forgit them cats."

—*From "Meadows Grass," by Alice E. Brown, published by Copeland & Day.*

She—"John, will you get up and light the fire?" He—"Maria, don't keep making incendiary speeches."—*Puck.*

The Conqueror.

I saw an angel with majestic mien
And radiant brow, and smile divinely sweet;
Strong human passions writhed beneath his feet,
There too expired those coward faults which screen
Themselves behind inheritance, and lean
On dead men for their strength, and think it meet.
All, all lay prostrate, owning their defeat.
Then to the spirit with the eyes serene
I cried aloud, in wonder and in awe:
"O, mighty one, who art thou, that thy glance
Can circumvent nature? What thine occult law?
Art thou incarnate force—the over soul?
The angel answered, "I am self-control."
—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in Harper's Weekly.*

THE MYSTERIES OF A PACK OF CARDS.

A private soldier by the name of Richard Lee was taken before an English magistrate recently, for playing cards during divine service. It appears that a sergeant commanded the soldiers at the church, and when the parson had read the prayers, he took the text. Those who had a Bible took it out, but this soldier had neither Bible nor common prayer book, but pulling out a pack of cards he spread them before him. He just looked at one card and then at another. The sergeant of the company saw him and said, "Richard, put up the cards; this is no place for them."

"Never mind that," said Richard.

When the service was over the constable took Richard before the mayor.

"Well," said the mayor, "what have you brought the soldier here for?"

"For playing cards in church."

"Well, soldier, what have you to say for yourself?"

"Much sir, I hope."

"Very good, if not I will punish you more than man was ever punished."

"I have been," said the soldier, "about six weeks on the march. I have neither Bible nor common prayer book. I have nothing but a pack of cards, but I'll satisfy your worship of the purity of my intentions.' And, spreading the cards before the mayor he began with the ace: "When I see the ace it reminds me that there is but one God. When I see the deuce it reminds me of the Father and Son. When I see the tray, it reminds me of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. When I see the four spot it reminds me of the four evangelists that preached, Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John. And when I meet the five it reminds me of the five wise virgins that trimmed their lamps—there were ten, five were wise, and five were foolish and were shut out. When I see the six, it reminds me that in six days the Lord made heaven and earth. When I see the seven, it reminds me that on the seventh day he rested from the great work he had created, and hallowed it. When I see the eight it reminds me of the eight righteous persons that were saved when God destroyed the world, viz: Noah and his wife, with three sons and their wives. When I see the nine, it reminds me of the nine lepers that were cleansed by our Saviour; there were nine out of ten who never returned thanks. When I see the ten, it reminds me of the ten commandments which God handed down to Moses on tables of stone. When I see the king, it reminds me of the King of Heaven, which is God Almighty. When I see the queen, it reminds me of the queen of Sheba, who visited Solomon, for she was as wise a woman as he was a man. She brought with her fifty boys and fifty girls, all dressed in boys' apparel, for King Solomon to tell which were boys and which were girls. King Solomon sent for water for them to wash; the girls washed to the elbows, and the boys to the wrists, so King Solomon told by that.

"When I count the suits in a pack, I find 365, as many days as there are in a year. When I count the number of cards in a pack, I find there are fifty-two, the number of weeks in a year, and I find four suits, the number of weeks in a month. I find there are twelve picture cards in a pack, representing the number of months in a year, and on counting the tricks I find thirteen, the number of weeks in a quarter. So you see, sir, a pack of cards serves for a Bible, almanac, and common prayer book."

"Well," said the mayor, "you have given a good description of all the cards but one."

"What is that?"

"The knave," aiad the the mayor.

"I will give your honor a description of that, too, if you will not be angry."

"I will not," said the mayor, "if you do not term me to be the knave."

"Well," said the soldier, "the greatest knave I know of is the constable that brought me here."

"I do not know," said the mayor, "if he is the greatest knave, but I know he is the greatest fool."

WELL TO REMEMBER.

What is good for one is not always good for another. This is illustrated in a short tale told some time ago about a French medical student. While in London on a visit the student lodged in the house with a man very sick with a fever, who was continually besieged by his nurse to drink very nauseating liquids which were luke-warm. The sick man found this almost impossible to do, until one day he whispered to his nurse:

"Bring me a salt herring and I will drink as much as you please."

The woman indulged him in his request; he ate the herring, drank the liquids, underwent the required perspiration and recovered.

The French student, thinking this very clever, inserted in his journal, "Salt herring cures an Englishman of fever."

On his return to France he prescribed the same remedy to his first patient with a fever. The patient died. On which he inserted in his journal, "N. B.—A salt herring cures an Englishman, but kills a Frenchman."—*Harper's Round Table.*

THERE WAS A MISTAKE IN THE TREE.

A rich man of this city gave a chestnut party. Chestnut parties are quite the rage just now. They are easily planned and carried out. About the only necessity is chestnuts. That's where the rich man stumbled. The chestnut supply at the point he had selected for the party was scarce. There was a splendid tree, but the crop was light. Wealth is the true father of expedients. The rich man bought a generous supply of chestnuts and sent them out to be carefully scattered beneath the tree. When the party arrived at the nutting ground, lo! the tree had been shaken and there on the ground lay the remarkably generous supply of nuts. The business of gathering them went merrily forward, when all of a sudden, one of the older members of the party picked up a fallen leaf and looked at it suspiciously. Then she glanced up at the tree above her.

"Isn't it strange?" she said.

"Isn't what strange?" said the rich man.

"That all these chestnuts should grow on an oak tree?"

And it was an oak, sure enough.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

The favorable bird song in this country just at present is "The Gobble."—*Burlington Free Press.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 11, 1896.

PALMER NEWS.

Next Week's Journal.

Next week's issue of the JOURNAL will be a Christmas number of eight pages. Its miscellaneous matter will be selected with special reference to this season, and besides a Christmas story, "Mrs. King's Christmas Present," will contain an original fairy story, written expressly for the JOURNAL by a little girl who read and liked the series of fairy stories recently closed. All the children will want to read it.

The centennial anniversary of Thomas Lodge of Masons will be fully reported, and the history of the lodge illustrated with 21 half-tones, including a portrait of Paul Revere and a reproduction of the charter of the lodge, which bears its signature.

Local matters in Palmer and the surrounding towns will be given full attention, and the JOURNAL of December 18th will be a valuable one to send to distant friends who were former residents in this vicinity.

Bad Freight Wreck on the New London Northern Road.

The "New York express freight," No. 15, which leaves here at 5 p. m. for New London, was wrecked at a point about a mile and a half from Eagleville at about 7 30 last Friday evening, and as a result of the disaster three of the train crew were killed. The dead are: Otis Hall, engineer, of Brattleboro; Benjamin Hall, firemen, brother of the engineer, also of Brattleboro; Warren Thomas, head brakeman, of Gouverneur, N. Y.

The train was late in leaving Palmer. When it arrived at Merrow it broke into two sections, Engineer Hall with the forward part running ahead of the rear section, which stopped near Mansfield. The forward part was probably running at the rate of twenty miles an hour, when near Eagleville the boiler of the engine exploded and caused the wreck. The force of the explosion was terrific, causing the engine to turn completely over. Cinders, pieces of the grate, the headlight and other parts of the engine were blown into the air and were found scattered in the fields a distance of 100 yards from the point where the explosion is thought to have taken place. Fifteen cars were piled together and were so badly smashed that they were rolled down the embankment and burned. The bodies of the dead men were found quite a distance from the engine. Engineer Hall's body was blown some 50 feet away, and his shoes were found 75 feet further away, having been blown from his feet. The track was also badly torn up, one steel rail being hurled against two telegraph poles and cutting them off clean. One car, which contained 20 head of cattle, was badly damaged but only two of the cattle were killed, the others escaping injury. What caused the explosion will probably never be known. The most likely theory is that a heavy pressure of steam was on, as the engineer wished to keep clear of the rear portion of the train which, for all he might have known, was fast overtaking him, and the stay bolts which hold the boiler plates together being weak, gave away. The engine, No. 155, has been in use 10 years, and was apparently in good condition. The bodies of the victims were examined by the coroner Saturday and sent to their homes in Vermont. Several trains were delayed a considerable length of time while the wrecked debris was being removed.

Masonic Centennial Next Week.

Thomas Lodge of Masons celebrates its centennial anniversary next Tuesday. Elaborate preparations are being made for this important occasion, and it will go down in the history of the lodge as a day long to be remembered. At 2.30 p. m. the organization of the lodge and the reception of the grand lodge will take place in the lodge room, and a procession will be formed to repair to the Congregational church, where the anniversary exercises will be held at 3, with the following programme:

Organ Prelude,	Mrs. W. H. Small
Mus c,	Temple Quartette
Prayer,	
Address of Welcome,	Geo. H. Wilkins, W. M.
Response,	Edwin S. Holmes, M. W. G. M.
Historical Address,	O. P. Allen
Music,	Temple Quartette
Address,	Rev. Geo. C. Lorimer
Music,	Temple Quartette
Benediction.	
Organ Postlude,	Mrs. W. H. Small

The public is invited to these exercises. At their close an informal reception will be held in Odd Fellows Hall, where at 6 30 a procession will be formed to repair to the opera house beneath, where a banquet will be served to which only Masons, their ladies and friends holding tickets will be admitted. After the banquet Judge Robinson will act as toastmaster. Music will be furnished by the Alpha Mandolin and Guitar Club. G. W. Armstrong of Boston will cater.

A Sunday Night Smashup.

Four Bondsville Poles, two men and two women, were taught a lesson in the art of driving Sunday evening which, although it resulted in no serious injury to the occupants of the team, gave them the pleasure of walking home and the privilege of setting a little bill for damages to the wagon. They had evidently started for home and mistaken Central for Thorndike street. When they arrived at the head of Central street and found they could go no further, they attempted to turn around in front of the residence of M. J Dil on. They turned too short, and soon wagon, Poles and horse were all mixed up in an unceremonious manner. With the help of several residents in that locality the wreck was cleared away and the Poles were found all entire and apparently unhurt. Meanwhile the fore wheels had become detached from the buggy, and the horse started on a lively clip down Central street toward Main. At the corner he fell, but was on his feet in an instant and started up Main street. He took to the sidewalk near the Edmund House, and did not leave it until he reached Thorndike street He was stopped after running up North Main a short distance, and was taken to a livery stable; the Poles walked home. The team belonged to Liveryman Whiting of Bondsville.

Guy Stanchfield is studying law in the office of W. W. Leach.

Mr. Viggers will preach in the Advent chapel Sunday morning.

Mrs. Henry Atkins has gone to Boston to spend the winter with friends.

Miss Jennie Chandler of Chicago is the guest of her cousin, L. E. Chandler.

The Ladies' Tuesday Club will meet next Monday afternoon with Mrs. J. C. Wing.

Mrs. G. W. Cobb left yesterday to spend the winter with her son in Elmira, N. Y.

Gorton's Minstrels played to a fair-sized audience at the opera house Thursday evening.

A stone curbing has been set in front of the Thorndike street residence of Mrs. John Foster.

Miss Johnson of Stafford Springs was the guest of Miss Katherine Buck the first of the week.

John Howorth's "Yankee in Ireland" will be presented at the opera house next Thursday evening.

Rev. C. R. Minard will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday morning on "The atrophied grace."

The house of Mrs. Warren on Maple street is being improved in its external appearance by a coat of paint.

The young people enjoyed the first skating of the season last Saturday, on the pond at Blanchardville.

The annual meeting of the Central Massachusetts Electric Co. will be held next Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Abbie J. Lawton has been invited to install the officers of Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps of Monson.

H. W. Smith has moved from Converse avenue to the home of his father, S. W. Smith, on North Main street.

Mrs James McLaughlin of Stafford Springs has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ebenezer Brown the past week.

Ernest Marsh, clerk in Taylor's grocery store, has been unable to attend to his duties this week on account of illness.

A hearing on the search warrant recently served on Henry Leno of Holland was held Monday, and the liquors found were forfeited.

Clerk of Courts Fitch has been busy the past week making out the officers' fees for the past few months, which are to be paid soon.

The pulpit of the Universalist church will be occupied next Sunday morning by Rev. F. W. Betts of Syracuse, N. Y., a former pastor.

The regular monthly meeting of the selectmen was held in the library building Monday afternoon, at which the usual business was transacted.

Miss Linda Hawley Brigham went to Troy, N. Y., to-day to give her lecture, "A Year in Saxony," under the auspices of the Mount Holyoke Alumni Association.

The Sunday schools of the several Protestant churches of this village are practicing programmes for their Christmas concerts, to be given Sunday evening, December 20th.

Mrs. A. M. Smith has bought a narrow strip of land on the south side of her Thorndike street residence of Mrs. John Foster, to complete the construction of a driveway to her premises.

The Ladies' Social Union of the Universalist church held its annual festival and turkey supper Wednesday. A good number were present, and the usual excellent supper was served.

The third lecture in the course of the Ladies' Tuesday Club will be given at the home of Mrs. J. B. Shaw to-morrow. Mrs. Annie Russell Marble will speak on "Emerson and Carlyle."

A change of time went into effect on the New London Northern road Sunday, but with only one change at this station; the afternoon train for the south now leaves at 1.40 instead of 1 50.

W. W. Leach performed a marriage ceremony last Saturday evening which made happy the hearts of two Polish residents of Three Rivers, and made Mary Ellar the wife of Henry Wistubor.

Quite a number of people will attend Hanlon Brothers' "Superba" at the Court Square Theatre in Springfield this evening A special train will leave Palmer at 7.15, and return immediately after the show.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church held a social in the church parlors Wednesday evening. Supper was served by Mmes. G. E. Buck, James Loomis, Henry Loomis, Samuel Millen and H. B. May.

A freight locomotive off the track of the New London Northern road at Amherst Tuesday noon delayed the afternoon train south so that instead of leaving Palmer at 1.40 it was after 3.30 when it finally got away.

The pastor of the Congregational church will speak next Sunday morning on "What to do in the presence of the Kingdom of Heaven." In the evening he will preach a special sermon to moral men. Special music is expected.

E. D. Tufts, manager of the bicycle department of E. A. Buck's store, will leave there to-morrow night and will go on the road selling a patent mucilage bottle. He will return to Palmer in the spring and open a bicycle store.

George W. Ely was before the police court at Springfield Tuesday morning on a charge of cruelty to animals in neglecting to find shelter for his horse. A weak case was presented by the commonwealth, and Ely, without making any defense, was discharged.

O. W. Studley has sold his farm near Blanchardville, also his stock and tools, to Porter Plympton of Brimfield. The farm was formerly owned by the late Deacon Hiram Converse, and has been in the possession of the Converse family for nearly a century.

Intending purchasers of books for the holidays should send to Forbes & Wallace of Springfield for their new 176-page catalogue, which will be sent free on application. It contains nearly everything desirable in the book line, and the prices are within the reach of all.

Exceptions which were taken to the verdict rendered at the last trial of the cases of Deputy Sheriffs Studley and Northrop against A. F. Ballard of Hampden, to recover for services in the Hampden liquor raids, have been sustained and a new trial will be in order.

Misses Nettie and Susie Coleman and Fred Coleman were called to Holyoke Tuesday to attend the funeral of their cousin, Harry Hillman He had been ill but a brief time, a boil which appeared on his forehead affecting his brain and causing his death. Mr. Hillman was well known in Palmer.

At the annual meeting of Thomas Lodge of Masons Monday evening the following officers were elected: W. M., D. L. Bodfish; S. W., H. W. McGregory; J. W., C. N Shaw; treasurer, G. A. Rice; secretary, C. M Holt; trustee for three years, G. H Wilkins; representative to grand lodge, C. T. Brainerd.

The election of officers held at the meeting of Quaboag council of the Royal Arcanum Tuesday evening of last week has been declared illegal on account of a technicality. Special dispensation has been received from the grand lodge to hold another meeting this evening for the election of officers for the ensuing year.

Order No. 580 of the Postmaster General of the United States has been issued, requiring all holders of keys to lock boxes to bring them in within 30 days. All keys issued from the local office will be redeemed at the price paid at the time of taking--50 cents—and will be reissued at 20 cents each. At the expiration of 30 days redemption will cease.

The firemen held a meeting Monday evening, at which it was voted to give a concert and ball on the evening of January 22d. A committee consisting of G. A. Bills, Charles McManamy, T. J. Conroy, M. J. Dawson, Fred Thompson, W. J. Nolan, Frank Alridge and Frank Roche was appointed to have charge of the arrangements.

At the meeting of the Congregational church last evening a committee—Rev. F. E. Jenkins, O. P. Allen, D. L. Bodfish, Dr. G. H. Wilkins and J. B. Shaw—was appointed to arrange a plan for celebrating the semi-centennial of the organization of the church, which will occur next April. The committee will report at the meeting the the 24th.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Missionary Society of the Baptist church was held at the home of Mrs. Capen on Park street Wednesday evening. These officers for the ensuing year were elected: President, Mrs. A. E. Fitch; vice presidents, Mrs. G. M. Atkins and Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst; secretary, Mrs. Hattie Walker; treasurer, Mrs. L. E. Moulton.

Miss Abbie Wallace, for several years teacher in the seventh grade of the public schools in this village, has accepted the position of principal of the upper room in the Fairview school of Chicopee, and will commence her duties the first of January. Miss Wallace has had a successful experience as teacher here, and has made many friends who will regret her departure but at the same time rejoice that she has been called to a higher position, which she is in every way capable of filling.

A man claiming to be an employe of E. A. Webster, druggist, of Springfield, has been about town this week selling a "New Discovery" for renewing the hair, promising that Mr. Webster would refund the money if the preparation was not all that was claimed for it, and that he would return in three weeks to see how buyers liked it. His return is doubtful, however, as Mr. Webster has written one Palmer woman who became suspicious of the fellow, that he had no such man in his employ.

The question of who will take Rev. H. F. Moulton's place on the school committee is being discussed, and the name of Rev. C. R. Minard has been proposed, but as Mr. Minard is not yet a citizen he will hardly be in the race. The selection of a successor to Mr. Moulton—when he shall have resigned—lies with the school committee and selectmen, and as the annual town meeting is only about three months away, it would not be surprising if the vacancy was left unfilled until then, and the matter left to the voters.

C. F. Smith has nearly finished the inspection of the cattle of the town, and reports very few cases of tuberculosis. He has quarantined 16 in all, 11 of which were condemned; four of the condemned animals were killed and buried in town, but the other seven were shipped to Brighton on Wednesday, where they will be killed by the cattle commission. The meat is sold to fertilizer manufacturers, and the hides also bring a good price at the present state of the market, so that the commission realizes a small profit from the animals over the cost of shipment and killing.

The town of Warren was without its electric lights Sunday evening, though through no fault of the Central Massachusetts Electric Co. When it was found that the lights could not be turned on the wires were inspected from Warren to a point this side of West Warren, and found to be all right. It was then so late that the balance of the line could not be gone over that night, but the next day it was found that someone had amused themselves on Sunday afternoon by using the glass insulators on the poles near the "Pool" as a target for rifle shooting, and so true had been their aim that the wire had been shot in two.

There was a small—ridiculously small—attendance at the organ recital in the Congregational church Tuesday evening by Mrs. W. H Small, assisted by Mrs. Carrie E. Hancox, contralto, of Worcester. To say that every number on the programme was thoroughly enjoyed, expresses but a slight degree of the satisfaction felt by those who faced the inclement weather to attend. Mrs. Small's selections were unusually pleasing and well rendered, the last on the programme, "Offertoire de St. Cecelia," by Batiste, being particularly well received by the audience. Mrs. Hancox has a clear voice of great sweetness, and her selections were well chosen. She responded to two encores, and for one sang that dainty Scotch ballad, "We'd better bide a wee," in a manner which touched the hearts of all who heard it.

L. L. Merrick Post, G. A. R., at its meeting Wednesday evening elected the following officers: Commander, S. S. Nichols; senior vice commander, Frank Connor; junior vice commander, Samuel Brown; quartermaster, E. G. Hastings; surgeon, Dr. Holbrook; chaplain, H. E. W. Clark; officer of the day, H. E. Davis; adjutant, H. S. Hobson; officer of the guard, A. M. Thornhill. The installation of officers will be held January 6th. At the annual meeting of the Woman's Relief Corps last Friday evening these officers were elected: President, Mrs. Jennie Weld; senior vice, Mrs. Laura Davis; junior vice, Mrs. Harriet Dewey; treasurer, Mrs. Ellen M. Barnes; chaplain, Mrs. Alta Ramsden; conductor, Mrs. Augusta Thompson; guard, Mrs. Ferry; delegate to the state convention, Mrs. Belle Fish, alternate, Mrs. Lavinia E Carpenter.

THREE RIVERS.

Notice the chair in M. L. Johnson's window. It is to be given away New Year's Day. Every sale of 25 cents or more entitles the purchaser to a coupon.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday at 10 45 a. m. by E. A. Thomas. Communion at 1 p. m. Union service at 7 p. m., sermon by Mr. Thomas.

BONDSVILLE.

Thomas Carmody has started a meat cart in the village.

Charles Whiteknact of Biddeford, Maine, visited friends here Sunday.

John Conway, engineer at the power house, is entertaining his visitors with a new graphaphone, purchased lately.

Peter Woods is home from Lowell on a vacation; he will not return until after the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. Knowlton picked a dandelion blossom one day this week. This must nearly break the record for this section.

The second social dance of the season will be held in Liberty Hall next Thursday night. All attending will be assured of a good time.

Michael Sullivan has resumed his duties as clerk at the Union House. Mrs. Sullivan is very much improved, and is able to be up a little.

Once more the flag has been hoisted over the schoolhouse for the first time since last spring; owing to the refusal of the school committee to purchase a new rope.

Liveryman Shea is in hopes there will be some good sleighing this winter. He has purchased a number of new sleighs, and will be able to turn out out some very good teams. All that is lacking so far is the snow.

The overseers of the Boston Duck Company will give a coffee social in the vestry of the M. E. church to-night. Refreshments will be served, consisting of coffee, cocoa and cake, and will be served altogether by the men folks. An entertainment will also be provided by the men, who say they will give the ladies a good example in the art of entertaining. Among other things Mr. Conway will give selections from the graphaphone.

A party of Polanders hired a team of Whiting & Ramsden last Sunday to go to Palmer, and in trying to turn around there in too small a space a wheel broke down, throwing the occupants of the carriage out. The horse ran away, breaking the carriage badly, but was stopped before doing any other damage. The Polanders were considerably shaken up, but not severely injured. They walked home, and the next day Mr. Whiting went after the horse and the remains of the carriage.

House and Contents Burned.

The house belonging to John B. Shea, together with all the contents, was destroyed by fire Tuesday about one o'clock. Mr. Shea was away at work, and there was no one at home but Mrs. Shea and a sick child. The house was so far from neighbors that no help could be had, and none of the furniture was saved. The loss is very severe to Mr. Shea, who has met with several misfortunes lately.

Death of Lorenzo W. Bond.

Lorenzo Warren Bond, 76, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of this village, died at his home on Crawford street early Tuesday morning. He had been in poor health for the last few years, suffering very much with asthma and also being troubled with his heart. Mr. Bond came to this village when but a small boy, and has made his home here ever since. In his younger days he was a prominent contractor and builder, and also a millwright. The first house he built was the one now occupied by his son, R. L Bond, which he built when about 21 years old. Besides a wife he leaves two sons, Rufus L., of this village, a large lumber dealer and a member of the board of overseers of the poor, and Nathan W. of Thorndike, a grain dealer; also two daughters, Gertrude L., wife of Charles W. Darling of this place, and Ora W. wife, of Frank S. Mason of Palmer. The funeral was held yesterday in the M. E. church, of which the deceased was a leading member, being preceeded by prayer at the house. The services were conducted by Rev. R. E. Smith, with singing by the choir; the interment was in the Four Corners cemetery.

THORNDIKE.

The new iron bridge over the canal at the No. 2 mill is completed.

John Farrell has gone to Waterbury, Ct., to work at brass finishing.

Miss Nellie Flynn returned this week from her visit with friends in Hartford.

Daniel J. Lawler has gone into the meat business in the store owned by his father.

The United Workers of the Congregational church held a social at the parsonage

Daniel Sullivan of Boston has been the guest of Mrs. Daily of Main street during the week.

Howorth's Hibernica and Dublin Dan shows will appear next Monday evening at Union Hall.

There is some talk of a Ware clothing firm starting a branch in the vacant store in the Exchange block.

Mrs. John Molloy and daughter, Mrs. T. J. Clifford, were called to Clinton on Saturday by the illness of a relative.

on Tuesday evening. The time was spent in recitations, vocal and instrumental music, and all present enjoyed a pleasant evening. The committee of arrangements which will be in charge of the concert and ball to be given by the Columbian Band at Union Hall on New Year's night are: Thomas Hutchinson, John Keefe, John Donovan, D. Brosnan. The floor will be in charge of M. Daily, who will have for assistants George Hutchinson and John Keefe.

The entertainment given at Union Hall last evening for the benefit of St. Anne's church was not very well attended. The exhibition of fancy and trick bicycle riding by Master Albert Brunell, aged 8, of Worcester, was well given and much enjoyed. Miss Eva Brunell, aged 5, was not well and therefore rode only a few times around the hall, when she retired. They appear at Three Rivers this evening.

The announcement on Tuesday that Porter T. Jenks of Three Rivers, formerly of this village, had died, was a great surprise to his many friends here. Mr. Jenks was for some time employed as a second-hand in the yard of the Thorndike Company' and for his genial and friendly ways was well liked by all who had any dealings with him. Mrs. Jenks has the sympathy of many friends here in her deep sorrow.

The service of the "Forty hours devotion," which has been in progress at St. Mary's Catholic church during the past week, was attended by several hundred people. The exercise closed on Wednesday. Several clergymen from out of town were present on Tuesday afternoon and evening. Tuesday being the feast of the Immaculate Conception, masses were celebrated at 5 and 8 o'clock. Masses were also celebrated at the same hour on Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Jason Miller have the sympathy of their many friends in the death of their son Stephen, five years old, a bright and well-liked lad, who died of bronchial trouble on Sunday evening. The funeral exercises were held on Wednesday afternoon at 1.30. Rev. G. M. Gerrish of the Congregational church officiated. A quartette consisting of Mrs. G. A. Murdock, Mrs. G. M Gerrish, M. W. McKenzie and B. F. Emory, sang. There were many floral offerings, among them being a pillow with the word "Stephen," from his teacher and Sunday school class; a large bouquet of pink and white carnations was sent by his teacher and schoolmates. The bearers were Nicola Guillow, Charles Bean, James Hutchinson, Matthew McKenzie.

Thorndike Young Man Meets With an Accident at Orange.

Fred Bishop, well known in town, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Bishop, who has been at work in a hardware store at Orange, is at the home of his parents as the result of an accident at the former place a few days ago. He was about to get into a delivery wagon when his foot caught in the wheel and he was badly injured about the knee.

Leg Broken By a Tree.

Andrew J. Young, who came to this town to live only a few months ago, and who lives with his family on Harvey avenue, met with a bad accident on Tuesday afternoon while chopping in the woods in the vicinity of Forest Lake. In falling a tree his foot was caught between the tree and a large stone, and the bone was broken just above the ankle. Drs. Holbrook of Palmer and Boulay of Three Rivers attended him.

Hurt by Jumping from a Train.

Jesse Tramble, who is employed at the Boston and Albany station, met with an accident on Monday noon which, although not serious, was the cause of his not being able to work for several days. He was riding on the rear car of the 12.40 train, and when in the vicinity of the baseball grounds jumped off, striking his hand against the frozen ground and inflicting an ugly wound on the wrist, besides injuring his knee.

A Drowning Narrowly Averted.

Willie Nephew, who lives with his parents on the Ware road, and who is employed in the mills here, had a close escape from being drowned on Sunday in the pond in the rear of A. H. Gates's house at Palmer Center. It is the same old story of going on the ice before it was safe. Nephew, with several companions, went skating and ventured too far; he broke through into the water, which is said in some places is over 30 feet deep. The young lad was burdened with heavy clothing, and only after great effort on the part of his companions was rescued. He than had to walk about a mile in wet clothing, but is apprently none the worse for his adventure.

BRIMFIELD.

Charles W. Stoughton of New York, who has been spending a week in town, gave by request an interesting talk upon University Settlement in New York, at the Wednesday evening service of the Second Congregational church.

A very fine musical and literary entertainment was given at the town hall last Saturday evening under the auspices of the Ladies' Union. The entertainment was given by local talent with the exception of the cornet playing by Homer Loring of Newton. Mr. Loring's playing was a very enjoyable feature of the evening, and also awakened pleasant recollections of the musical enjoyment given to the people of Brimfield by his relatives in past years. Miss Andrews came from Worcester, where she is spending the winter, to assist. Miss Hathaway of Fiskdale and Miss Taylor of Wales, both of whom recited, are pupils in the Hitchcock Free High School. All who took part acquitted themselves with great credit.

Death of a former Resident.

Mrs. Sarah Homer Newhall, 92, widow of the late Albigence Newhall of this place, died at Cleveland, Ohio, last Friday and was buried here Sunday. Mrs. Newhall moved to Cleveland about ten years ago, where she lived with her daughter, Mrs. James Hunt. Mrs. Newhall was born in Brimfield August 9, 1804, and was the daughter of David Homer. For the last few years she has been blind, but retained her other faculties and kept up her interest in events to the last. She leaves two daughters, Mrs. James Hunt and Mrs. Fairbanks of Cleveland, and one son, William Newhall, of Boston.

BORN.

At Palmer, 2d, a daughter, Martha Frances, to Daniel and Martha O'Brien.

DIED.

At Bondsville, 8th, Lorenzo W. Bond, 76.
At Ware, 5th, Laura B., 13, only child of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Capron.

SEE D. F. HOLDEN'S AD.

FOR SALE.—Two good new milch cows. 1-57 A. D. NORCROSS, Monson.

TO RENT.—Small house on South Main street. 3-35 Apply to L. A. CONANT.

TENEMENT TO RENT on Converse Avenue. tf-35 Inquire of Mrs. C. L. GARDNER.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

PIANO or Organ lessons given. Terms reasonable. F. O. MUNGER, Palmer. 2-36

FOR SALE.—A few more cords of dry wood, cheap. Four-foot or stove length. tf-35 H. CHAPMAN, Palmer.

PAINT SHOP TO RENT.—Also upper tenement in Dewey house on South Main street. Apply to W. W. LEACH. tf-31

LOST.—A female Fox-hound, on Monday, Nov 30, dark-colored body, white legs, half the tail white. Answers to the name of "Jip." 3-36 JOHN W. DIMMOCK, Palmer, Mass.

I WISH to purchase for cash, Old United States and Revenue Stamps. Address, H. W. McGREGORY, tf-32 Box C, Palmer, Mass.

LADIES desiring the McGraw Skirts, the finest in America, washable and guaranteed to wear three years. By addressing Miss Josie L. Fay, Palmer. She will call and show the samples, or can be found at her home. 8-34

EFFIE G. SHAW,
China Decorator and Teacher.
Orders for the Holidays taken.
Studio: Room 49, Fuller's Block, Springfield.
8-35 Box 307, Palmer, Mass.

NOTICE Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society. The State Board of Agriculture will give a hearing to parties interested in the matter of mortgaging the real estate of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society, at the office of the said Board of Agriculture, Commonwealth Building, 11 Mt. Vernon St., Boston, on Wednesday, January 13, 1897, at two o'clock p. m., in accordance with the requirements of Chapter 274, Acts of 1890. WM. R. SESSIONS,
Sec. Mass. State Board of Agriculture.
Boston, Dec. 8, 1896. 3-37

Previous to packing, we offer the following articles at very

REDUCED PRICES:

A few handsome Parlor Chairs,
Bookcase with Cabinet,
Parlor Carpets, Chandeliers,
Sofa, Lounge, Hall Chairs,
Antlers, Chamber Carpets,
Dining Room Table and Chairs,
Sideboard, Kitchen Range,
Handsome Dinner and Tea Sets,
Garden Vases, Iron Hand-
Roller, Horses, Carriages,
Sleighs, Saddles, etc., etc.

J. H. Woolrich.

Absolutely pure, perfectly harmless, and invariably reliable are the qualities of One Minute Cough Cure. It never fails in colds, croup and lung troubles. Children like it because it is pleasant to take and it helps them. LeGro & Lynde.

In Our ◆◆◆◆◆
Meat Department
you will find a
choice line of
HAMS, SHOULDERS, BACON,
HONEYCOMB TRIPE,
SAUSAGE, PORK and LARD.
CUT PRICE on CANNED GOODS.
Lewis Clams 8c each, 90c per dozen.
Salmon 10c, $1.00 per dozen.
Tomatoes 8c, 80c per dozen.
Corn 8c, 80c per dozen.

Smith Grocery Co.,
59 Main St., Palmer.

Scaly eruptions on the head, chapped hands and lips, cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, are quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is at present the article most used for piles, and it always cures them. LeGro & Lynde.

INSOLVENCY COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE Estate of Tryphena A Barlow, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased, represented insolvent. The subscribers having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, commissioners to receive and examine all claims of creditors against the estate of said Trypheda A. Barlow, hereby give notice that six months from the fourth day of November, A. D. 1896, are allowed to creditors to present and prove their claims against said estate, and that they will meet to examine the claims of creditors at the office of Flynt B. and C. Co., in said Palmer, on the twelfth day of December, at two o'clock in the afternoon. CHARLES F. GROSVENOR, } Commissioners.
WILLIAM E. McDONALD, }
Palmer, Mass., November 25th, 1896. 3-35

The old lady was right when she said, the child might die if they waited for the doctor. She saved the little one's life with a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure. She had used it for croup before. LeGro & Lynde.

DR. O. P. ROLLER, DENTIST, Lawrence Block, Palmer.
Office Hours: 8 to 12. . . . . 1 to 5.30. Open Evenings.

To cure all old sores, to heal an indolent ulcer, or to speedily cure piles, you need simply apply DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve according to directions. Its magic-like action will surprise you. LeGro & Lynde.

PIANOS TUNED.—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

The length of life may be increased by lessening its dangers. The majority of people die from lung troubles. These may be averted by promptly using One Minute Cough Cure. LeGro & Lynde.

Christmas Crockery and Glassware.

Nothing in the whole range of holiday giving brings greater pleasure than handsome China or Cut Glass, and the assortment which I offer is the finest, most complete and most varied of any ever seen in Palmer. Just a very few articles are mentioned here.

BLUE DELFT Pitchers, Placques, Trays, and a variety of useful and ornamental articles.

WEDGEWOOD also in many designs and sizes.

SOUVENIR CHINA, Pitchers, Cups and Saucers, Bonbon Dishes, Sugar and Creamer, Ash Trays, Etc., } With pictures of Memorial Hall, St. Paul's and Congregational Churches, High School, State Primary School and Church Street.

JARDINERES. An assortment that is not equalled between Springfield and Worcester. All sizes, all prices, from 10 cents to $6.

Banquet Table Hall Hanging Vase } LAMPS.

Cracker Jars, Spoon Trays, Fern Dishes, Delft Pitchers, Berry Sets, Comb and Brush Trays, Fruit Dishes, Celery Trays, Bread and Milk Silks, Lemonade Sets, Individual Cups and Saucers, Pen Trays, Cut Glass Caraffes, Individual Pepper and Salts, Ice Cream Sets, Cuspidores in China and Pottery, Etc., Etc.

DINNER SETS.

Particular attention is called to the "Rosamond," delicately tinted in exquisite shades of brown, blue and pink; 112 pieces, $19.

The "Bernice," decorated in brown and pink; 112 pieces, $17 50.

The "Kathryn," in green and gold, a very handsome set; 112 pieces, $14 50.

Other styles at $13 and $10.

Headquarters in Palmer for everything in the Crockery line, either plain or fancy.

E. B. TAYLOR,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

Useful Articles for Christmas Presents

No article of Christmas giving is so acceptable as that which is a comfort and a joy forever, and at Loomis's Furniture Warerooms you will find many of these.

For ladies we have

Carpet Sweepers,
Foot Rests,
Fancy Chairs,
Music Cabinets,
Combination
Bookcase and
Writing Desk,
Writing Desks,
China Closets,
Etc., Etc.

Fancy Tables
of all kinds, in quartered Oak, Mahogany, and other woods.

Jardinier Stands, Easels, Chamber Sets in Ash, Oak, and Golden Birch.

Fancy Rockers
in great variety of woods, upholstered in all colors plush, with cobbler seats.

Couches, Lounges and Bed Lounges, in corduroy, plush and velour.

Parlor Sets from $20, up.

An elegant line of Sideboards, in high polish finish.

For the Children

There are

Doll Carriages,
Cribs,
Cradles,
Rocking Horses,
Sleds,
and numerous other things.

Prices as low as the lowest. I will not be undersold.

H. G. Loomis, Palmer.

1896 CHRISTMAS. 1896

Our full line of Holiday Gifts is now on exhibition, and is more attractive than usual.

It seems as if everyone must find something to please in our large and varied stock.

Our aim has been to select gifts both ornamental and useful, that please the eye and suit the purse.

The latest things in Celluoid Novelties, frames and all kinds of Bric-a-brac, Dolls and Books, adorn our counters. Handkerchiefs, Silk and Linen, Mufflers and Gloves in great variety.

Come and see them.

D. L. BODFISH'S,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

Some Men Have No Pride,

And they will wear their old overcoat until it is threadbare, when for a minimum of Money they might get a maximum of value in one of our many styles of warm winter garments.

Our Ulsters are something to be proud of—so much value for so little money. You'll be surprised to see how good a coat we can give you. The prices run at $7, $10, $12, $15, higher if you want to, but there's no use in it—our $20 Ulster is good enough for a prince to wear.

Overcoats run from $5 to $22; the $10, $12, $15 kinds are the ones we sell most of, and when you consider what we are giving for the money its a wonder that any other dealer is selling any—don't see who can be buying them, judging from the number we get rid of. If you'll look at them you'll be among our list of patrons, we feel sure. There are no such overcoats offered anywhere else in this region.

C. K. GAMWELL'S,
Main Street,
Palmer. . . .

Holiday Goods at Bottom Prices.

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Sterling Silver, Cut Glass Novelties.

I have given earnest attention to the selection of my HOLIDAY STOCK, and feel that I have one of the finest lines shown in this vicinity.

RINGS, CHAINS, CHARMS, CLOCKS and SILVER PLATED WARE of the latest designs and in great variety. . . . . .

Opera Glasses, Gold Pens, Decorated China and Other Seasonable Novelties.

Come in and look them over, and see for how little money you can get a valuable souvenir.

F. D. Barton, Jeweler, Main St., Palmer.

Skates and Sleds. = = =
Good Assortment,
Low Prices. AT
E. A. BUCK & Co's.,
Cross Block, Palmer.

Hardware,
Paints,
. . . and . . .
Oil
Stoves.

Holiday Hints.

THIS is a puzzling time—a time that taxes the thoughts of all the people—for we are loth to imagine there's a man, woman or child in all this country round who has not some one to remember on Christmas Day. Let us try and help them out. In the first place we want to impress upon your minds that we are this year, of all years, headquarters for HOLIDAY GOODS. We cannot mention all we have suitable for presents. These, however, are suggestive.

Silver Mounted Scissors,	Silver Book Marks,
Silver Writing Sets,	Silver Pencils,
Silver Ink Stands,	Silver Cups,
Silver Manicure Sets,	Silver Tea Bells,
Souvenir Spoons,	Bag Tags,
Key Tags,	Key Chains,
Cut Glass Vinaigrettes,	Hundreds of Other Things.

We are glad to hold, and deliver on Christmas Eve, anything you may wish to select at this time. Our prices are not Holiday prices—they are regular prices, as low as we can make them.

G. A. Moore, Jeweler,
= = = Holden's Block, Palmer.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.
To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of William A. Gates, late of Monson, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Ella M. Lamphear of said Monson, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named,

You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the sixth day of January, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Palmer, in said county, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LOSO, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.
3-36 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

The old way of delivering messages by post-boys compared with the modern telephone, illustrates the old tedious methods of "breaking" colds compared with their almost instantaneous cure by One Minute Cough Cure. LeGro & Lynde.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George Brown to me, dated September 5d, 1892, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, libro 435, folio 253, will be sold at public auction at or near the southeasterly corner of the premises, near the road hereinafter mentioned, on Monday the twenty-first day of December, 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain tract of land, situated in said Palmer and bounded northeasterly 76 rods by road from Palmer to Belchertown; southerly 165 rods by land formerly of J. D. Sawyer; westerly 91 rods by Swift river and land of D B. Wesson, and northwesterly by the Swift river 68 rods, containing about 49½ acres of land. Said premises contain a large quantity of wood and timber. $20 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.
CHARLES L. GARDINER, Mortgagee.
Palmer, Mass., Nov. 16, 1896. 3-35

WALL PAPERS,
MOULDINGS, ETC.,
AT MASON'S, PALMER.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

Here's Coffee For You.

The quality we sell at 35c is very fine—nothing in town at that price to surpass it. But our pet specialty is that 38c Java and Mocha mixed. We'll match it

New Goods

ARRIVING DAILY.

I am prepared to show as fine a line of

FURNITURE

of all sorts and descriptions as can be found for miles around. . . . . .

My Store Will be

Headquarters

FOR THE BEST

Christmas Presents.

R. F. BRADWAY,

Furniture Dealer and Undertaker,

BRIDGE ST., MONSON.

X-MAS NOVELTIES

I HAVE A FULL LINE OF DESIRABLE

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

IN THE WAY OF

Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Stockings, Cologne, Picture Frames and Notions.

MISS K. M. COYLE,

NOBLE'S BLOCK, - MONSON.

GOOD FRIENDS:

Cash means lower prices than credit, every time. Call on us and be convinced, as the following prices will show: . . . . . .

Good Black Tea, . . .	25c a lb.
Good Coffee, ...	25c a lb.
Cocoanut, ...	18c a lb.
Half-pound Plug of Tobacco, .	10c.
One Package of Currants, .	8c.
Five-gallon Banner Oil can,	75c.
One Package Shredded Wheat,	10c.
Brooms, ...	18c.

E. H. BROWN & SON,

. . MONSON. . .

JUST RECEIVED:

Large Lot of Extra Fine

Grapes, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Bananas, and Celery.

Vegetables of all Kinds.

New Nuts of all Kinds.

Special lot of nice new Canned Goods.

...FOR...

Lowest Possible Prices

call at the

People's Market,

James Pendergast, Prop.

MONSON, MASS.

TWO GOLD RINGS GIVEN AWAY

APRIL 1.....APRIL 1.

Call and examine. We have a few

TRIMMED HATS LEFT.

They must be sold during the next two weeks at

YOUR OWN PRICES.

Christmas Handkerchiefs.

L. I. WILLIAMS, = MONSON.

X=MAS.

Christmas

is coming, and with it

Christmas Cakes. . . . ALSO

Home-made Milk Bread.

- - - AT - - -

Monson ◆ Bakery,

H. N. BUTLER.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 11, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

Women's Relief Corps Officers.

The annual meeting of Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps was held Wednesday evening. There are now in regular standing 81 members, three being initiated at that meeting. The treasurer reported $108 in the general fund, and $30 in the relief fund. To the regret of all members the president, Mrs. Maria D. Rood, resigned on account of ill-health, although reelected by a unanimous vote. The following officers were chosen: President, Miss Lizzie Lull; senior vice president, Mrs. Clara V. Babbitt; junior vice president, Mrs. Ada M. Graves; chaplain, Mrs. Harriet Fenton: treasurer, Mrs. Lucy J. Aldrich; conductor, Mrs. Ella S. Howlett; guard, Miss Annie P. Seymour. These officers were appointed: Secretary, Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin, assistant conductor, Miss Etta Smith; assistant guard, Mrs. Clara Thompson. Mrs. Maria D. Rood was chosen delegate and Mrs. Carry L. B. Cross alternate to the annual department convention to be held in Worcester. Mrs. Abbie J. Lawton of Palmer has been invited to install the officers.

Monson lodge of Odd Fellows will elect officers Thursday evening, the 31st.

The Academy had but one session Wednesday, on account of the storm.

Rev. W. H. Marble attended the funeral of his uncle, William Marble, at Oxford, yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fanning of Newton Upper Falls were guests at A. M. Guilford's over Sunday.

Edward F. Morris will give a second talk in the Academy chapel this evening on his European trip.

The annual parish meeting of the Congregational church will be held Tuesday evening, January 5th.

The Dorcas society will have a Christmas sale next Wednesday at Mrs. R. P. Cushman's at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Sarah and Miss Mary Hawley of Saundersfield have been guests at G. L. Keeney's for several days.

"Editha's Burglar" was presented by the Junior Christian Endeavor Society at the Congregational church, Wednesday evening.

Mrs. George L. Fuller is ill, and Mr. Fuller, who has been able to be out after a long sickness, is again confined to the house.

Justin Carew, who has been at work for some time on the Warren and Wilbraham state roads, has returned home for the winter.

The first entertainment in the Academy course was given last Friday evening by the Unity Company of Boston, and was much enjoyed.

The Ladies' Circle will have a Christmas sale of aprons and useful articles in the Universalist church next Friday evening. An escalloped oyster supper will be served.

Marcus Keep post will elect offiers next Monday evening, a full attendance at the meeting is requested The annual inspection of the post took place Monday evening.

A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, was inspected by Inspecting Officer Chappell of Holyoke Tuesday evening. The election of officers will take place Tuesday evening, the 22d.

In accordance with the custom of previous years, the fall term of the Academy will close with public rhetoricals in the chapel at 8 o'clock Friday evening. The winter term will open Wednesday, the 31st.

Day Spring lodge of Masons elected these officers Tuesday evening: W. M., Ansel H. Shaw; S. W., Frank A. Bliss; J. W., J. Monroe Wright; treasurer, Charles F. Clough; secretary, Nelson A. Bugbee.

Miss Hattie Louise Jerome of Worcester is stopping at H. M. Barlow's. Miss Jerome is a story writer. Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Barlow of Hardwick, formerly of Monson, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Barlow.

James C. Hale, in the employ of the Flynt Granite Company, has returned home for the winter after an absence of three months. He has been at work on the state highway being constructed at Wilbraham and Warren.

The friends of Mrs. W. A. Needham will be pleased to know that she is recovering from her illness at the Albany hospital, where she underwent an operation last week. She will probably be able to return home before Christmas

A pleasing entertainment was given for the benefit of the Monson orchestral club Tuesday evening, by S. Homer Eaton, impersonator, Miss Anna T. Murray, soprano, of the Springfield cathedral, Mr. and Mrs. Bently F. Rice, J. S. R. Coy, tenor and pianist, and Mrs. Bertha Noble, pianist.

The third quarterly conference of the Methodist church was held Saturday, Presiding Elder Thorndike being present. Routine business was transacted, and reports were given by the pastor, treasurer, Sunday school superintendent, and church repairs committee. Dr. Thorndike preached Sunday morning.

A minstrel show under the management of Henry F. Miller will be given by local talent some time in February. There will be six end men and a chorus of 35 or more. The first rehearsal was held last evening, and the next one will be Tuesday evening in Memorial Hall. On orchestra will be made up of members of the Monson orchestral club and Brown's orchestra.

A communication from Mrs. Welcome Converse, who is spending the winter in Brooklyn, has been received concerning a farewell reception given to Bishop J. C. Hartzell, D. D., and his wife on their departure for Africa. It is of local interest, as their son is the husband of a former Monson young lady, Miss Helen Thresher. Mrs. Converse mentions also having attended Dr. Storrs's reception. She was a pupil of Dr. Storrs when he taught in the Academy.

Henry S. Moores, a farmer living near the Hampden line, was stricken with paralysis last Saturday under unusual circumstances. He was driving a pair of horses which were drawing a large wagon, when a feeling of dizziness attacked him. He wound the reins about one of the wagon stakes and alighted from the wagon. The horses started for home, and when they reached home they were running. Mr. Moore's friends were naturally alarmed, and following the horses' tracks found Mr. Moores lying by the road partially paralyzed. He was removed to his home and Dr. Fuller summoned, and he has now recovered somewhat.

South Monson people are not pleased with the new time table of the New London Northern road, which does not allow the 2 p. m. train to stop at that station, and formal protest has been entered. More freight business is done at that station than at the Center station, and the people feel that on that account, if on no other, some consideration is due them. The train stops at State Line, but not at Orcutts; and a South Monson manufacturer who also has business interests at Orcutts and frequently has occasion to go there in the afternoon, thinks that to be driven from South Monson to the Center station and from Stafford Springs to Orcutts is rather an inconvenience.

There is talk of a special town meeting being called to consider matters pertaining to the high school pupils in the Academy. As there are more town pupils in the school than ever before, the appropriation for schools is running short. The committee does not wish to overrun the appropriation if it can be avoided. The old talk is revived of the town paying toward the expenses of the Academy and having no say in regard to the school. The trustees feel that the town derives as much benefit from the arrangement as the Academy does, as the tuition paid for the town scholars is but a small portion of the expense of supporting the institution.

LUDLOW.

The Ludlow Manufacturing Company is slowly starting up the departments which have been shut down, and are gradually taking back their help.

A. Wrightington, captain of the Harvard football team, will lecture on "American football up to date" in Hubbard hall tomorrow evening before the Ludlow Literary Society.

WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. C. R. Brewer is spending the winter in Suffield, Ct., with her sister, Mrs. Lindsey.

LeGRO & LYNDE,

DRUGGISTS,

Next Door to Post Office, Palmer, Mass.

Headquarters for HOLIDAY GOODS.

Useful Presents For Everybody.

WHEN doing your Holiday Shopping be sure and visit our store. We are pretty sure to have just what you want, and prices are right on every article we offer. Come in and see. No trouble to show goods.

TOYS.
Magic Lanterns, Games, Banks, Gun Boats, Drums, Stoves, Blocks, Kitchen Sets, Etc., Etc.

DIARIES.
Our 1897 Diary makes an acceptable present to old or young.

PIPES.
We have a large variety of Gold and Silver Mounted Pipes, Cigar Cases, Cigarette Cases. The best display ever shown in Palmer.

ALBUMS.
Photograph Albums in new styles of Celluloid and Leather, from $1 up.

PERFUMES.
Fine Cut Glass Bottles in boxes—containing best grade Perfumes, different sizes, low prices.

VASES.
A variety of handsome Vases at low prices.

PERFUME ATOMIZERS.
No such display ever equaled in this vicinity. They are all the rage as a Christmas gift.

DOLLS.
Kid Body, Jointed, Dressed.

POCKETBOOKS.
Ladies' Gold or Silver Trimmed Seal Pocketbooks. Just the thing.

CARD CASES,
Gent's Bill Books, Silver Trimmed Coin Purses, Etc., Etc.

SILVER GOODS.
Soap Boxes, Mirrors, Puff Boxes, Picture Frames, Candlesticks, Jewel Cases, Thermometers, Calendars, Button Hooks, Glove Buttoners, Paper Cutters, Nut Picks and Crackers, Cups, Nail Files, Pen Holders, Etc.
These goods are either Solid Silver or Heavy Plate, and will not tarnish.

GOLD PENS
with Pearl Handles in Plush Cases. Single and in combination, very handsome and useful presents for anybody.

GENTLEMEN'S DRESSING CASES.
For home use or traveling, very handsome and filled with fine goods, nothing better on the market. Look at them.

Writing or Lap Tablets,
Glove Boxes,
Handkerchief Boxes,
Necktie Boxes,
Shaving Cases,
Collar and Cuff Boxes,
Jewel Cases,
Toilet Cases,
Smokers' Sets.
All New and Latest Designs. : : : :

FOUNTAIN PENS.
Waterman's "Ideal."
Paul E. Wirt.
Mercantile.
Lapham "Rival."
These are the BEST Fountain Pens made, and we guarantee perfect satisfaction.

The Philo Society at Wesleyan Academy held its annual open session Saturday evening in Fisk Hall. The audience almost filled the chapel, although there were not as many visitors as generally attend the open sessions.

Hip Dislocated by a Fall.

Mrs. Ira G. Potter suffered a severe fall last Friday evening at her home, breaking her hip and dislocating her shoulder. She was alone and was starting to answer the door-bell when the accident occured. The family and doctor were summoned at once. Mrs. Potter is quite comfortable considering her age, which is 75 years.

WEST WARREN.

Miss Stella B. Watts has returned to her home in New London.

About twenty from here attended the concert at Warren Monday evening.

Mrs. A. C. Adams of Thorndike spent Tuesday with her son, Lyman Keith.

Rev. A. B. Gifford of West Brookfield preached in the M. E. church last Sunday.

The Springfield District Epworth League convention will be held in the M. E. church January 1st.

Presiding Elder B. R. Thorndike will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.

Rev. N. L Porter preached in Brookfield last Sunday for Mr. Chaffee, who was called away by the death of his father.

Miss Laura Thompson was given a surprise party Tuesday evening, the occasion being her 17th birthday. Her many friends presented her with a sterling silver novelty bracelet.

Oscar Keeney, a former resident of this town, died very suddenly at his home in Somers, Ct., November 29th, being sick only a few hours.

BELCHERTOWN.

The Belchertown creamery reports 18,011 pounds of butter for the month of November.

A party of 44 enjoyed an evening at progressive encher at the Park View Tuesday evening.

Mr. Guild, principal of the high school, has been engaged as chorister at the M. E church.

Rev. George Lock will give a lecture in the M. E church next Wednesday evening, giving an account of his travels in Scotland.

The selectmen viewed the boundary line between this town and Enfield Tuesday, in company with one of the selectmen of Enfield.

The body of Eugene Strong, 51, of Boston, was brought to this town Wednesday for burial. The funeral was held in the chapel, Rev. G. J. Newton officiating.

Guy C. Allen, cattle inspector, has nearly completed his examination of the large number of cattle in town, and reports the stock as remarkably free from tuberculosis.

A silver medal speaking contest under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E will be held in the Congregational church next Friday evening. Following are the names of the contestants and their selections: "The Polish boy," Miss Mary Kennedy of Enfield; "The old tin canteen," Herbert Glazier of Greenwich; "Faith, hope and love," Arthur A. Ward of Packardville; "The boys of America," Frank Bray of Granby; "College oil-cans," Miss Nettie Shaw of Belchertown. The judges will be Miss Bessie Hooker of Granby, Rev. Mr. Perry of Greenwich, and Rev. George Hubbard of Enfield.

Monday evening the following officers were elected by E J. Griggs Grand Army post: C. F. L. Plantiff; S. V. C., D. R. Barnes; J. V. C., L. W. Gleason; Q. M., F. W. Fellows; surgeon, E. F. Smith; chaplain, W. F. White; O. D., F. G. Shaw; O. G., H C. West. On the same night the members of the Woman's Relief Corps elected the following: President, Mrs. Sarah Dunbar; senior vice president, Mrs. Lyda Hoag; junior vice president, Mrs. Georgiana H Lowell; treasurer, Miss Lydia A. Barton; chaplain, Miss Katie Smith; conductor, Mrs. Jennie Draper; guard, Mrs. Mary Plantiff.

Still Thinks Its a Snake in His Stomach.

John H. Bardwell, who recently visited the Massachusetts General Hospital in search of relief from a stomach trouble, caused, as he supposed, by the presence of a live reptile drawn there while drinking from a small spring, was not satisfied with the verdict of heart trouble, and visited Springfield last week for medical advice, where he was told that heart trouble was not the cause of the unpleasant symptoms he experiences. Mr. Bardwell is firm in his original belief, and will undergo a course of medical treatment for relief.

Lost Voice Suddenly Regained.

P. T. Slauter, who several months ago suddenly lost his voice and has since been unable to speak above a whisper, was agreeably surprised the other day to find that it had returned as suddenly as it left him. He can now speak as well as ever.

WARREN.

Mrs. Julia Newton has returned from a visit to Boston.

Mrs. M. M. Richardson came home to attend the Universalist fair.

Mrs. J. W. Chadsey and Miss Chadsey are spending a few days in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. George Shumway have been spending a few days in New York.

Howorth's Hibernica Comedy company will be in the town hall to-morrow night.

Mrs. Homer Tidd has returned from the hospital in Boston, and is improving rapidly.

Mrs. Merriam and Miss Pepper of Springfield have been guests of Miss Laura Blair.

Clarence Sylvester has been spending a few days in Springfield, attending the state grange.

Mrs. Faulkner of Elm street had the misfortune to fall down stairs Saturday and break her collar bone.

The King's Daughters packed a Christmas box Wednesday to be forwarded to an Indian family in the West.

A large delegation from Warren attended the annual meeting of the Quaboag Historical Society at North Brookfield yesterday.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Nellie M. Comins and Mr. Hobart K. Whitaker, at the Universalist church Thursday evening, December 24.

That the electric cars are a great convenience was shown by the large number of out-of-town people who have attended the entertainments at the town hall this week.

It is hoped that there will be a large audience at the town hall next Wednesday night to hear the address of Booker T. Washton. Mr. Washington has a national reputation as being one of the most brilliant men of his race, and Warren is to be congratulated that he has been secured for an evening The admission will be free, but there will be a collection for the cause to which he is devoting so much of his life's work.

The annual fair given by the ladies of the Universalist society Wednesday and Thursday evening was a great success. There was an attractive display of fancy articles and china, and an art gallery of paintings by Mr. Charles Stearns, an amateur artist of much ability. A bountiful feast was spread each evening, and the melodies of the "Alabama Black Diamonds" furnished much mirth as well as pleasure. The hall was tastefully decorated by the Borrisons.

Two children calling themselves Mary and Thomas Ferrity, 13 and 11, came into this village early Wednesday morning. They told several stories about riding in cars and stopping in sheds, and claimed to belong in Holyoke. They were taken in charge by the overseers of the poor, and word was sent to Holyoke and Boston, where it was learned that they had ran away from home in Arlington last Sunday. They were taken to Boston in the afternoon by Overseer of the Poor S. N. Cutler.

The fourth of the entertainments in the citizen's lecture course was given Monday evening by Prof. R. G. Hibbard, elocutionist, assisted by Miss Annie F. Libby, harpist, and Frank A. Kennedy, violinist, and it proved to be one of the most popular in the course. Prof. Hibbard is a thorough master of the art of elocution, and was especially pleasing on account of the simplicity and naturalness of his style. Miss Libby charmed all by the brilliancy of her execution and the exquisite sweetness of tones produced on her harp. Mr. Kennedy won much applause by his skillful handling of the bow; his selections were pleasing and exquisitely rendered. The audience showed its appreciation of the artists by repeated encores, which were very generously responded to.

WARE.

Mrs. Fred E. Zeissig is to go next week to Haverhill, to take charge of the residence of a wealthy shoe manufacturer during the absence of the family on a trip South

J. T. Casey's store on South street has been closed a few days on account of the foreclosure of a mortgage by Rev. Thomas O'Keefe of Monson. Mr. Casey is in hopes to arrange to start again soon.

Henry F Barnes has bought from the Savings Bank the boot shop of the late George Eddy. It is not definitely known what he will do with it, but he will probably sell or rent for some kind of a manufactory if he can, if not he will put it into dwelling houses, as the location is fine for residences.

The flower mission of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union sent flowers from early June every two weeks to Boston to be distributed to the poor and sick in the hospitals and elsewhere. There have been sent 292 bouquets, and the mission has also distributed many to cheer the homes of the sick in Ware.

Store Burglarized.

Byrns & Crowley's clothing store was entered early Monday morning by burglars, who took two new suits, including overcoats and hats, several boxes of underwear and gloves. The cash box was opened, but nothing found. The entrance was effected by prying up a rear window with a jimmy, which was left on the premises. It is estimated that the burglars carried away about $200 worth of goods.

Barn and Live Stock Burned.

The barn of Joshua T. Crowell, about two miles from Ware on the Palmer road, was entirely destroyed by fire on Sunday morning, together with eighteen head of cattle, one horse, two pigs, nearly forty tons of fodder, two sleighs, and 300 bushels of corn. The shed and henhouse were also burned, and only by hard work was the house saved. The fire was discovered about 8 o'clock. Mr. Crowell had started on his milk route and the hired man had gone home, so only Mrs. Crowell and the small children were on the premises. There were near neighbors, and with their assistance two young cattle were saved. It is not known how the fire started. The loss is estimated at about $2500, partially insured in the Davis agency.

CARD.—We wish to return our sincere thanks to our friends and neighbors who have so kindly assisted us in our recent bereavement.

MR. AND MRS. JASON W. MILLER.
Thorndike, Mass.

When most needed it is not unusual for your family physician to be away from home. Such was the experience of Mr. J. Y. Schenck, editor of the Caddo, Ind. Ter., *Banner*, when his little girl, two years of age, was threatened with a severe attack of croup. He says: "My wife insisted that I go for the doctor, but as our family physician was out of town I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which relieved her immediately. I will not be without it in the future." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Dr. Thayer, of Boston, says Ayer's Hygienic Coffee is an admirable beverage, possessing none of the pernicious effects of coffee. Grocers sell it.

Major C. T. Picton is manager of the State Hotel at Denison, Texas, which the traveling men says is to one of the best hotels in that section. In speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Major Picton says: "I have used it myself and in my family for several years, and take pleasure in saying that I consider it an infallible cure for diarrhoea and dysentery. I always recommended it, and have frequently administered it to my guests in the hotel, and in every case it has proven itself worthy of unqualified endorsement. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

The wife of Mr. D. Robinson, a prominent lumberman of Hartwick, N. Y., was sick with rheumatism for five months. In speaking of it, Mr. Robinson says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that gave her any rest from pain. For the relief of pain it cannot be beat." Many very bad cases of rheumatism have been cured by it. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Franeis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an ideal panacea for coughs, colds and lung complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a minister of the Methodist church for 59 years or more, and have never found so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this ideal cough remedy now. Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

A SERIOUS SUBJECT.

That Will Well Repay Our Citizens to Carefully Consider.

Kidneys can't talk, but if you don't treat them rightly you will hear from them.

They have a language of their own, this is how they tell you?

When you work too hard, what follows? You are tired, aren't you?

It's just the same with the kidneys, they get tired, they have so much to do.

You stoop over at the same occupation.

You strain yourself lifting.

You walk too far, or ride too far.

You call this overexertion. You cannot sleep when night comes.

Your back aches. Your head aches, often you ache all over.

Oh, you say, it's because I'm tired.

Now this isn't right, It's because your kidneys are tired.

They can only do just so much, and the lifting, stooping, straining or exerting has retarded their action.

The heart has pushed the blood into them faster than they can filter it.

The filter is overtaxed and becomes clogged.

They cry for assistance in many aches that follow.

Nothing starts the kidneys working quicker than Doan's Kidney Pills.

It is useless to take them for any disorder of the stomach or derangement of the liver.

Indirectly they will help such troubles by throwing off some of the effete or waste matter of the body through the kidneys, but they won't cure liver complaint any more than they will cure consumption.

They are non-purgative, easy to take, convenient to carry; they produce no reaction; and can be given to the weakest child.

Doan's Kidney Pill for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, DOAN'S, and take no other.

THE ROYAL ROAD.

Good Food is the Only Way.

It's a man's bad habits that hurt him more than overwork. The little habits of coffee and tobacco hurt worse than some of the big ones, because they are continued more steadily than the greater habits. Many a man is simply poisoned to death by the alkaloids of coffee and tobacco, and never will believe what is hurting him. Let him quit tobacco and use Postum Cereal, the food drink, in place of coffee, and very soon he finds that nature, the great restorer, is at work. No medicine is needed, simply quit doing those things which poison and waste the energy, and let nature build into body and brain from good food. Postum is made entirely of grains by the Postum Cereal Co., lim., of Battle Creek, Mich. and is nourishing and fattening. Use plain, common food and the food-drink (it looks like coffee but is not.) Health will come and be of much more solid character than when patched up with drugs.

Dr. H. P. Merriam, 2239 Michigan Ave., Chicago, says, "I have tried the Postum and am pleased with it."

"Just as good" as Postum Cereal are words used to defraud the public.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening powder.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

The Holiday Spirit

Is pervading the atmosphere, and before you are aware, unless you hurry, the best of the fine new slippers will be gone. : : : : :

If You Have Not Seen Them

Be sure and do so quickly, for in 1896, as in years gone by, we have the newest styles. :

G. L. FULLER, the MONSON SHOEIST.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Springfield, December, 1896.

TWO WEEKS TO CHRISTMAS.

Holiday buying has begun in earnest. Three-quarters of the gift things at Christmas are winter things; three-quarters of the buying will be of things of comfort and use. The store is filled with things that make admirable gifts---Dress patterns, Jackets and Wraps, Furs, Gloves, Shoes, Furniture, Boys' Clothing, Carpets, Rugs, Muslin Underwear, Heavy Underwear for men and women, Blankets, Down-filled Comfortables, Neckwear for men and women, Lamps, Table Cloths, Bric-a-Brac, Silverware, Dinner Sets---a thousand things that belong to every-day life and comfort. And little money never bought so much of any of all these things as just now.

Books Will Hold an Important Place, of Course.

And we have outdone our past. The tables and shelves are groaning under the weight of thousands of Books, and almost half the main floor of the Vernon street building is given up to them. There are books for everybody and everything. Pretty covered tales for wondering little tots, marvelous stories of adventure for roistering youngsters; books for old people; books for thoughtful readers and books for pleasure readers; books for scholars and books for philosophers---truly, books for everybody.

Our new book catalogue is ready. A one hundred and seventy-six page book of representative lists from about every branch of literature that we keep. And it gives our prices for books. So it is a catalogue that everybody ought to have. Easy to get it. You have only to send or ask.

= = THE TOY ROOM = =

= = = IS OPEN. = = =

And such a show as we have there! A wonderland for children. And a treat for fathers and mothers that missed a good share of the joy that belong to childhood when they were small.

Dolls, of course---and games---dolls and games by the thousands. You never saw such a collection before as we have ready here, perhaps.

The store comforts are important during the holiday time. You will want to go to and fro about the store without being hampered with heavy bundles, or parcels, or wraps. We have a place in the main store where they can be left under check, in perfect safety, without a cent to pay, or incurring any obligations of any sort.

Resting places are provided in waiting rooms and elsewhere. You find them easily. Use them freely. A little rest will facilitate shopping.

DON'T FORGET THESE THINGS.

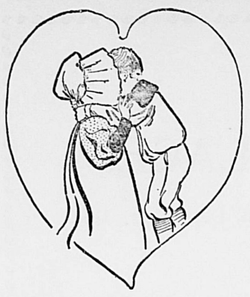
Know the store as you never knew it before. Explore every corner of it. The most interesting spots for sightseers are in places a little out of the way.

Up stairs near the office there's a big room filled with Japanese Potteries, Ivories, Metals, and Curios, that it will do you good to see. The basement, too, is filled with things that make most acceptable Christmas gifts.

Ask questions. Everything can't be shown. Some of the finest things have to be put carefully out of the dust and handling. A question will often supply wants for you, and sales for us.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon Sts., Springfield.



Fifty Years Ago.

No theory of germs to chill
Affection's budding blisses;
When ardent lovers took their fill,
No microbes on their kisses.
How happy they were not to know
The germ-fad—**50 years ago.**

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

is the standard family remedy of the world for colds, coughs and lung diseases. It is not a palliative, and is not therefore put up in small cheap bottles. It is put up in large bottles for the household. They cost more but cure more.

Fads come and go but no theory or fad can overthrow the fact, that the greatest cure for all colds, coughs and throat and lung diseases, is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

50 Years of Cures.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER NOV. 30, 1896, Through Trains will Leave Boston as Follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8.30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner Buffet Drawing-Room Car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10.30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid Vestibuled Wagner train, comprising Buffet, Library and Smoking Car, Sleeping Cars and Dining Car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2.00 p. m.—Daily. Has through Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining Car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3.00 p. m.—Daily. Has through Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 37.—Pacific Express.

7.15 p. m.—Daily. Has through Sleeping Cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central, and also via Lake Shore and Michigan Central R. R.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11.00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has Sleeping Car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45 a. m.	Express.	
6.22 "	Accommodation.	
7.32 "	Accommodation.	
8.25 "	Daily Express.	
10 00 "	Express.	
11.42 "	Accommodation.	
1 40 p. m.	Express.	
2.39 "	Express.	
4.49 "	Accommodation.	
6 49 "	Daily Express.	
7.55 "	Sundays only. Express.	
9.03 "	Express.	

Time tables showing local and through service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

City Office, 366 Washington street.
Station, Kneeland street, Boston, Mass.
52-35 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 6, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.14 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1 40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.35, 9.45 a. m. 2.57, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2 40 p. m for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal and the West via G. T. R. R.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. A'bans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14, p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m., 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook -6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.00, 11.24 a. m., 4.25, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

---

a speedy cure for the most obstinate cough. It *cannot* fail

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like magic for a cough or any throat or bronchial trouble. Ask your druggist.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

D. W. Foskit,

- - - - Foskit's Mills.

MOWING MACHINES,
HAY TEDDERS, . . .
RAKES, ETC. . . . . .

Agent for... Buckeye Mowing Machines, Buffalo Pitts Horse Rakes.

A Full Line of Haying Tools.

When Polly Played.

When Polly played for dancing, her slender fingers flew
Across the flashing ivory keys as if they winked at you.
The music bubbled under the magic of her hand,
As if the notes were mad to join the festive band.

When Polly struck the measure of two-step or of waltz,
The oldest there grew young again and laughed at Time's assaults;
While lovely Sweet and Twenty, and happy Sweet Sixteen,
Went floating light as thistle-down the merry staves between.

When Polly played the lancers, you should have seen us bow,
And wave the figures out and in. Would we were dancing now,
With Polly playing bravely, and all the old set there,
Till who'd believe 'twas midnight by the clock upon the stair?

Then Polly played as gayly as the youngest heart can feel,
And, lad and lass, we danced amain the blithe Virginia reel.
If Cupid sped his arrows, be sure his aim was true,
When Polly played for dancing, and the hours fairly flew.

—*Harper's Weekly.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

TEMPTATIONS TO ERROR.

'Tis not the man whose feet are large
Who makes the swiftest sprinter;
'Tis not the girl with temper hot
Who best endures the winter.
'Tis not the hen that cackled loud
Who makes the steadiest layer;
'Tis not the biggest head of hair
That makes the football player.
—*Washington Star.*

"I don't like your slipper, ma." "That's strange. I thought it would hit you just right."—*Town Topics.*

"The only way to pervent what's past," said Mrs. Muldoom, "is to put a stop to it before it happens."—*Siftings.*

"I see that Feddle is taking quinine. What is it—ague?" "Very like it. His best girl shook him."—*Buffalo Times.*

Marie—"Just think of the nerve of the fellow to propose to me." Mertie—"Nerve? Why, it was absolute recklessness."—*Truth.*

"They call that police officer the weasel." "Poor name." "Why so?" "You can't catch a weasel asleep."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

She—"I think a girl looks awful cheap when she first becomes engaged." He—"She may look cheap, but you can bet she's not."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Come into the garden, Maud," but Maud was much too wise. Said she: "Oh, no; the corn has ears and the potatoes they have eyes!"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"Silence is golden." This is only another way of saying "The still sow sucks the most swill;" but mercy! how much better it sounds.—*Boston Transcript.*

"Teacher's played us a mean trick." "What was it?" "She's went 'n' had some campaign buttons made with th' mul'p'ication table on 'em"—*Chicago Record.*

"Here, waiter, where's that turtle soup I ordered? What makes it so slow in coming?" "Golly, boss! what kin yo' 'spect o' turtle?"—*Browning, King & Co's. Monthly.*

Tommy—"Paw, was there any fireworks in the days of the Bible?" Mr. Figg—"No—unless you count David. He was a pretty good giant cracker at one time."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Suitor (seeing a flower on the table)—"May I take this as a token of your friendship?" Fashionable Miss—"Good gracious, no, sir! Why, that's my new bonnet."—*Spare Moments.*

Nurse girl—"I lost track of the child, mum, and—" "Good gracious! Why didn't you speak to a policeman?" Nurse girl—"I was speaking to wan all the toime, mum."—*Pearson's Weekly.*

Diner—"Waiter, there is a slight mistake. I ordered a spring chicken and bottle of 1884 Pomeroy." Waiter—"Yes, sir." Diner—"You have brought me some Pomeroy of last spring, and a chicken of 1884."—*Paris Messenger.*

"Step right in, ladies and gentlemen," cried the showman. "Step right in and see the educated pig add and subtract." "Pshaw," interrupted Farmer Backlots, "my old hog at home has got way over to square root."

"Excuse me," said the pretty typewriter, as the merchant put his arm around her; "but I am business, and nothing else, right through." "All right," replied the merchant, tightening up. "This is press of business."—*New York Journal.*

He—"I thought yousaid your love for me was as strong as iron and as true as steel; pray, how do you account for your numerous flirtations?" She—"Well you see, the iron and steel works have shut down for the present."—*Up to Date.*

"But why," persisted the bandit, "do you imagine I abducted you only in jest?" The fair captive stealthily assured herself that her skirt and skirtwaist were together behind. "Oh, I'm not used to being taken seriously," she rejoined.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Officer—"You had better take that car—it is the last night car." Convivial and Confused New Yorker (in Philadelphia 1 a. m.) —"Last night car? Well, offsher, thish town mighty sight slow'n I thought it was. Th' idea runnin' last night's car to-night!"—*Puck.*

"Why have you charged me twice as much for burying my second wife as you charged for my first?" asked the indignant widower. "I regret to say, sir," said the undertaker, "that the death rate has decreased 50 per cent in the mean time."—*Life.*

"It may be a coincidence," said he, thoughtfully. "I hope that such is the case." "What's that?" said the other man. "Why, every time I call at the Johnsons I find the door mat turned so that the 'Welcome' is upside down as I go in and all right as I start for the street."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

"And you four brothers were named Edmund, Edgar, Edward and Edwin, were you? What could have been your parents' object in doing that?" "They wanted to keep us from ever being nicknamed." "Did it have that effect?" "Not exactly. We've always been called Chuck, Shorty, Flipps and Pilgarlic."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"Now this is what I call a sensible paper," said Mr. Wilbur, reading the *Ladies' Own Weekly.* "Here's its advice to the wives: 'Always greet your husband with a mint julep.'" "A what?" cried Mrs. Wilbur, astonished. "Oh—well—it's the same thing—always greet him with a pleasant smile, it says, and I'm sure I know of no pleasanter smile than a mint julep."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Deafness cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

E. S. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
☞Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Help

Is needed by poor, tired mothers, overworked and burdened with care, debilitated and run down because of poor, thin and impoverished blood. Help is needed by the nervous sufferer, the men and women tortured with rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, scrofula, catarrh. Help

Comes Quickly

When Hood's Sarsaparilla begins to enrich, purify and vitalize the blood, and sends it in a healing, nourishing, invigorating stream to the nerves, muscles and organs of the body. Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the weak and broken down system, and cures all blood diseases, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla

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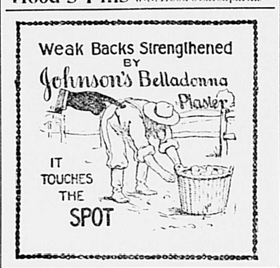


THOUGHT ONE ENOUGH.—A Boston man traveling through the South was obliged to stop in a small town where there was but one hotel, at which the accommodations were hardly to be called elaborate.

When the colored waiter brought his dinner the Boston man found that he was to have roast beef, stewed tomatoes, corn, peas, potatoes and coffee, the vegetables served in the usual stone china canoes.

Presently he said to the waiter, "Dick, pass the 'spoons." The waiter rolled his eyes in genuine amazement.

"Spoons, sah! What do yo' want with the spoons? There's yo' spoon in yo' corn."—*Argonaut.*

How Is It Possible?

You can't see how mince meat, as good as any made at home, can be sold for 10 cents a package (enough for 2 large pies)?

The Reason's Plain.

Many carloads of the materials for None Such Mince Meat are bought at one time, at first hands. All the paring, chopping, seeding, stemming and cleaning are done by perfected machinery. Such immense quantities are sold that a mite of profit on each package of

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

is enough. All grocers sell it. Be sure and get the genuine.

Send your name and address and mention this paper, and we will mail you free a book, "Mrs. Pepkins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous authors of the day.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM

The old, well-known cure for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. 25c., $1. "Best in the World." Cutler Bros. & Co., Boston.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

With all the rush of holiday business there comes a special value in CARPETS that will interest all contemplating purchasers.

LOWELL, HARTFORD AND BIGELOW BRUSSELS

At 85 cents a yard, made and laid.

Not short lengths or part pieces, but eighty-five full rolls of the best patterns that have ever been brought out.

There's no question about quality—the makes are too well known—manufacturer's name woven in the back of each piece—while for genuine value there has never before been shown anything that can compare with these.

There'll be no duplicates of this bargain.

Carpet department.

LADIES' DESKS.

Our line is unsurpassed. One hundred and fifty patterns in every imaginable finish, and ranging in price from

$2.92 to $90.

Four lines at

$2.92, $3.75, $5.75 and $8

that have had no equal for the money.

In our line of them medium grades there are special values at $10, $12 and $13 among the best patterns ever on our floors.

Fine productions in high grade desks brought out in solid mahogany, antique and Flemish oak exclusive designs.

Second floor.

BOOK CASES

from $2.25 to $82.

Cases with glass doors or with rod and rings for drapery.

$3.75 for solid oak case with adjustable shelves, paneled back. You've doubtless paid $5 for no better ones.

Especially good numbers at $6, $8, $9 and $12.50.

Cases with glass doors from $10 upward.

Second floor.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

J. K. BARKER,

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,

13-27 Three Rivers, Mass.

BOYS' ULSTER SALE!

THESE SPECIAL PRICES FOR THIS MONTH:

Sizes 6 to 15 years, $3.50 Ulsters, $2.89.
Sizes 15 to 20 years, $6.50 Ulsters, $5.00.

200 Boys' Jacket and Pant Suits,
Sizes 6 to 15 years, $8.50 at $4.98.

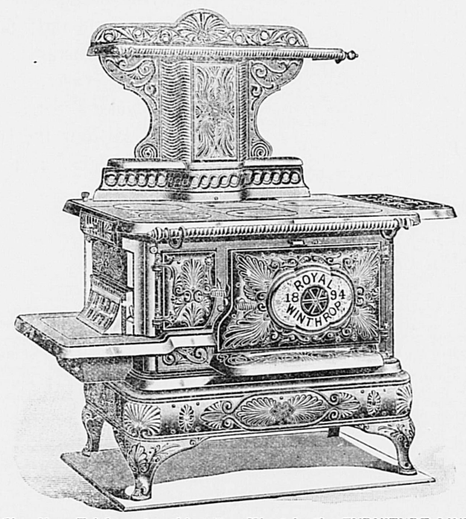
Men's Overcoats, $7.50, 8.50, 10, 12, 15.
Men's Ulsters, $5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 12, 15.

HAYNES & COMPANY,

CLOTHIERS, TAILORS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS,

SPRINGFIELD, - - - MASS.

We Sell the ROYAL WINTHROP RANGE, the BEST ONE Out.



Give Us a Trial on Anything You Want in the FURNITURE LINE.
WE SELL ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

SHAW BROTHERS, - - THREE RIVERS.

. . Just Think of It! . .

Three New '96, Guaranteed Stearns, for **$75 CASH.**

Also offer balance of our stock at such LOW FIGURES it will pay you to investigate.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

CROSS BLOCK, - - PALMER, MASS.

1897 STEARNS WILL COST YOU $100. . . . . .

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,

307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

FINE STATIONERY.

Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

200 VARIETIES

To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office. Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,

Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

"Excuse me," observed the man in spectacles, "but I am a surgeon, and that is not where the liver is." "Never you mind where the liver is," retorted the other. "If it was in his big toe or his left ear DeWitt's Little Early Risers would reach it and shake it for him. On that you can bet your gigglamps." LeGro & Lynde.

ROYAL HOTEL,

Raymond & Doherty, Proprietors,

King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Passenger elevator and . . . . . all modern conveniences.

A GENERAL AGENCY.

An old-line Life Insurance Company, whose policies are famous for their liberality, is prepared to make a first-class contract for a General Agency for this and adjoining counties with an honest, wide-awake and active gentleman, with or without experience, to give entire or *part of his time.* Address,

"GENERAL AGENCY," care of this paper.

LESSONS

Given on the Violin or Piano, by Miss JULIA A. ALLEN, corner Church and Pleasant Streets, Palmer, Mass. . . .

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C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. tf-31

EXPERIMENTS

In buying a Piano ARE COSTLY.

But why experiment at all?

THE CHICKERING PIANO . . . . .

IS KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE WORLD AS A PERFECT INSTRUMENT. IT IS THE PUREST REFINEMENT OF THE ART OF PIANO MAKING. . . .

You Run No Risk.
We Sell on the Easiest Terms a Buyer Can Expect.
CALL AND EXAMINE THEM.

TAYLOR'S Music House,

Opera House Block, - Springfield.

Good stock and the best of care PRODUCES A 1 milk and cream.

MAPLE LAWN MILK FARM,

O. D. Wells, Proprietor.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**

FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.

Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Examinations at office free. . . .

Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

The Field of the Cloth of Gold.

Do you ever remember the days gone by,
When the spring was young, and the lark soar'd high,
How we two wandered in days of old,
Into the fields of the cloth of gold.

Millions of buttercups under our feet,
Numberless birds on their wings so fleet,
And a whisper of joy, and of love untold,
As we entered the field of the cloth of gold.

No thought of a care or a sorrow had we,
No thought of the parting that was to be,
Of the falling leaf, and the year grown old,
As we walked in the field of the cloth of gold.

But the pain was there, and the sorrow, too,
And the fleecy clouds hid the dazzling blue,
For the river of change, with its margin bold,
Rolled unseen in the field of the cloth of gold.

But when buttercup time comes back to me,
And the buttercups' gold is on the lea,
I still see your eyes, as they looked of old,
When we walked in the field of the cloth of gold.

—*London Mail.*

FATE OF WORLD'S FAIR BUILDINGS.

The World's Columbian Exposition Salvage company have completed their task of removing the buildings of the late world's fair at Chicago, says the Iron Age. It has stretched over a period of two and a half years, during which time an immense amount of labor has been done. A few buildings have been permitted to remain, but they stand only to serve special purposes, and are only faintly suggestive of the architectural glories which once graced Jackson park. At the north end of the park stands the art palace, now the Columbian museum, with its thousands of unique treasures. Over by the lake shore is the once beautiful German building in dilapidation; farther south is to be seen the sham convent of La Rabida. The Goddess of Liberty still occupies her lofty pedestal, with her cap gone and several of her fingers missing. The old whaler Progress still incumbers the lagoon, because nobody wants to buy it. The vessel was offered the other day for $30. Here the reminders of 1893 end. But what has become of all the rest of the structures that once filled the park? There are "bits" of the world's fair at the present time all over the world—in Europe, in Asia, in Africa, in the two Americas, in Australia.

The story of the principal buildings is soon told. In the main it may be told in one word—ashes. Everybody knows the fate of the cold storage building and later of the Peristyle, Music hall and Casino. Everybody, too, remembers that grand pyrotechnic display—the great fire of July 3, 1894—when the manufactures building, machinery hall, the agricultural building, the mines and mining building, the electrical building, the administration building, the terminal station, and a number of minor structures were consumed. Those fires left but one article of salvage—the steel. This material for the most part went to two places—the rolling mills of the Illinois steel company and the steel furnaces at Pittsburg.

Of the remaining buildings, one was removed to Springfield, Ill., two were taken to Kansas City, one was moved over in Stony Island avenue, Chicago, and still another was worked over into a flat building. These are the only structures that preserve anything like their integrity. The structural iron of the United States government building was sold to the Lane bridge works. The trusses from the boiler-house went to Muncie, Ind. The trusses of the annex to the Transportation building went to Milwaukee.

The New York building, one of the most costly of the state edifices, was almost a complete failure as salvage. The fine mural paintings by Millet were on the plaster and had to be sacrificed. The Iowa and Ohio buildings were annexed to other buildings, and were scarcely worth tearing down. The Texas building was another failure from the standpoint of the wreckers. Only part of the Illinois building, it will be remembered, was left by fire—the rest went up in smoke one Sunday afternoon. The Washington building, that excited such comment by its massive logs, was torn down and the timbers for the most part sawed up.

J. C. Rogers of Kansas City secured the Wisconsin state building and the Victoria building. In addition he bought portions of other structures. The Wisconsin building has been reconstructed at Grand avenue and Seventh street, Kansas City, where it has been opened as a "Gentleman's club." The building has been christened "The Wisconsin." He is now reconstructing and fitting up the Victoria building in Kansas City for a private residence. Among the equipments of this house will be the six oil paintings formerly in the dome of the United States government building. Mr. Myers bought the Pennsylvania building, had it torn down carefully, and used the material in the erection of a flat building at Emerald avenue and Forty-third street. The Rhode Island building was secured by Dr. Willoughby and moved to Stony Island avenue and Seventieth street.

Of the 20 buildings bought by the wrecking company the seven largest were burned, leaving only the steel as salvage. The other 13 did not have as much material together as one of those burned. The figures of the company show that the cost of labor in taking down these 13 and removing the debris of the other seven was $150,000. Over 500,000 square feet of glass was sold to cornice men and florists. The latter used it in building greenhouses and the former sold it in their trade. All the gutta percha pipe used at the world's fair was sold to the United States commission of fisheries at Gloucester, Mass., for $250. The underground pipe on the grounds went to the John Davis company, Chicago, and was sold to small towns.

The fisheries building had little salvage, but it was the one building in demand. Mr. Rogers started the ball rolling when he put in a bid for the glass. Then followed innumerable applications for frogs, lizards, fish and other ornaments from the columns. These little plaster ornaments were soon at a premium, and a few of them are now being held at a fairly good price. There are thousands of flag-poles all over the West that were in use in some capacity or other at the fair. Schools, convents and universities bought specimens of staff work, some but a few pieces, others large collections.

The fire of July 3, 1894, was especially disastrous to the art interests of the fair. All the figures from the main buildings were taken down, with the expectation that there would be a demand for them, and more money could be made from them than from the regular salvage. Most of the little angels from the woman's building, the symbolic figures, reliefs, and so forth, were put in the electrical building, where it was intended to exhibit them prior to putting them on sale. The fire came and swept them all away. President H. N. Higinbotham secured the four lions that kept guard at the base of the obelisk near the south lagoon. They now lord it over inoffensive ducks and chickens at Mr. Higinbotham's farm at Elgin.

The statue of Ben Franklin that stood in front of the electricity building, the work of Carl Rohl Smith, was bought by the university of Pennsylvania, and is now in Philadelphia. The statue of Columbus that stood before the administration building is now in the Field Columbian museum. The city of Denver bought the Indian on horseback, and cowboy, the two statues that excited such comment during the time the fair was being held. The park commissioners still own the group that stood about the main basin. One of the groups of the four races is in the museum of Jackson Park, the others were burned. Minerva and Julius Caesar stand near the museum building. The celebrated Golden Gateway is still intact. It is being held by a local dealer in statuary, and was recently offered to the city of Cleveland for $1200.

CURIOUS LOCAL EXPRESSIONS.—In North Carolina the expression "hit the grit" is used to signify "get off in a hurry."

"Hike out" is said in Colorado.

In Minnesota they change it to "pike out."

Texas, Colorado and California use "hit the road" for the same expression.

In New Hampshire and Vermont is heard "hyper," meaning the same thing.

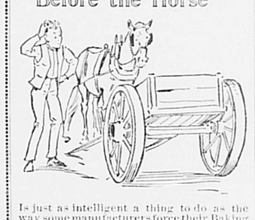
In Delaware "hike" is in common use, and Pennsylvania and Ohio have the same word.

In southern Michigan one says "hurry up," while in Marquette, Manistee and Champion, hurry back" is used in the same sense.

In California the word "pack" is used for "carry," the expression being derived from the pack mules used in mining.

In the South "tote" for "carry" is heard on all sides, having originated with the darkies.—*New York Mail and Express.*

"The Cart Before the Horse"



Is just as intelligent a thing to do as the way some manufacturers force their Baking Powders on the public. They don't know themselves what their goods will do. WE KNOW the merits of

BOSS . . .
BAKING POWDER

It's what we have used for 32 years in our business, and is the secret of our success. 3,000,000 of our LUNCH MILK BISCUIT alone, sold last year, proves we have a meritorious article. The thousands who follow our example in their home cooking agree with us. It's not only "The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with," but the kind all should use.

MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

DANGEROUS

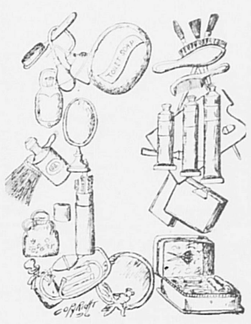
but not more so than the quickly advancing diseases caused by bad blood! More people die from failure to take simple healthful precautions than from lawless people. The first sign may be a weak, tired feeling, lack of energy, dizziness or headache. DON'T neglect that sign! It's easier to *prevent* than cure. Get at once

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S

INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

It's the best blood remedy. It's a cure, not for a day or a week, but a *permanent* cure, prompt and sure. Over 20,000,000 bottles sold.

50c. per bottle; all druggists.



The Holidays

bring out a great variety of goods. I have many lines, as usual. Novelties at low price. Books for old and young—a fine assortment of Bibles at lower prices than ever before. Diaries for 1897, the old Farmers' Almanac. Calendars at low price, and a rich assortment of the finest perfumes ever offered. Call and examine.

O. P. Allen's Corner Drug Store,
PALMER, MASS.

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

PRICES AS FOLLOWS, WHICH ARE SUBJECT TO ADVANCE ANY TIME. . . . . .

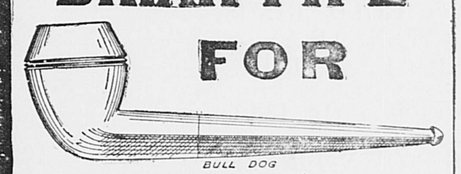
Lehigh Egg, - - -	$6.50
" Stove, - - -	6.70
" Chestnut, - -	6.70
Lackawanna Stove, - -	$ 6.60
Cannel Coal, for grates, -	10.50

Delivered in bags. For orders less than one ton, 30c a ton additional.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, - MONSON.

OCTOBER 12th, 1896.

FREE BRIAR PIPE FOR



25

Honest

LONG CUT

COUPONS

OR

GUMMED STICKERS

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison of the Worthington, Ind., *Sun,* writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for constipation and sick headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2065 Cottage Grove Avenue, Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her, and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Price 50c and $1. Get a bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

"THRIFT IS A GOOD REVENUE." GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM CLEANLINESS AND

SAPOLIO

4-37

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 18, 1896.—EIGHT PAGES. NUMBER 38.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 4cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) 75 cents for the first insertion, 25 cents for the second, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., one cent a word for the first insertion, one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

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GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

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HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's.

WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices

ADAMS, MRS., Chiropodist and Manicurist. 15 Park Ave. All feet troubles successfully treated.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DWIGHT, R. N., Harness, Horse Saddlery, Hardware. Repairing a Specialty. Next to Bank.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDREDGE, A. HENRY, Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

HARLOW, A. B. Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HOSMER, F. N. Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. Sanford's Block.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W. Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SULLIVAN & STRONG, Ware Cooperative Laundry Fine Work and Carpet Cleaning. Office, 50 Main Street.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

DANA, A. W., Attorney and Counselor at Law, Notary Public. Bank block.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson
ALEX. MURPHY, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

Soothing, and not irritating, strengthening, and not weakening, small, but effective—such are the qualities of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. LeGro & Lynde.

AYER'S Hygienic Coffee.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.
Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston.
A Vegetarian for many years.

PRICE, 20 CENTS PER POUND.

Directions. Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint. Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. Ayer, 209-211 State St., Boston.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

Hello, Santa Claus!

Hello, Little One!

Meet me at TODD'S DRY GOODS STORE and I'll show you what I want for Xmas.

THAT wonderful touch of Nature that makes the whole world kin is felt now, if ever, the perfect expression of which is a graceful gift, fully given. The graceful gifts are here, priced so that you can afford to give freely.

SPECIAL HANDKERCHIEF SALE.

Values not obtainable elsewhere.
In Lace edges, hemstitched, embroidered—handsomest collection of Swiss goods ever shown for a Xmas trade.

PRICES:
5, 10, 12 1-2, 15, 19, 25, 39 and 50c each.
Ladie's Fine Linen Initial Handkerchiefs, all letters, 15 and 25c each.
Ladies' Jap. Silk Handkerchiefs—perfect goods—embroidered and hemstitched, 17 and 29c each.
The 29c quality has initials.

BIBLES and BOOKS.

Oxford Teachers' Bibles with references and Divinity Circuit—that kind any student of the Scriptures would appreciate, $1.25—large and small size.
Xmas Cards, 2c up.
Books for children, 5c up.
Linen Books for children, will not tear, pretty colored pictures, 29 and 35c
Books for young and old at a very reasonable cost.

SPECIAL UMBRELLA SALE.

Boys' and Girls' School Umbrellas, 50c.
Ladies' 26 in. Silk Mixed Umbrellas, Steel Rod, Close Roll with Case and Tassel, worth $1.98, for $1.50.
Ladies' 26 in. Silk Mixed Umbrellas, Close Roll, very handsome handles, choice, $1.69.
Gent's 28 in. Silk Mixed Umbrellas, Steel Rod, Fancy Crook, Sterling Silver Trimmed, best make and finish, choice, $1.50 up.

GENT'S DEPARTMENT.

Satin Suspenders, Embroidered, 50 and 75c.
Gent's Jap. Fancy Bordered Hand'k's, 15c.
Gent's Silk Initial Handkerchiefs, 50c.
Gent's Silk Black Handkerchiefs, 29c.
Gent's Night Shirts, Silk Trimmed, 50, 75c.
Gent's Ties, all styles and shapes, 25, 37, 50c.
Useful presents—such as Shirts, Undershirts, Socks, Suspenders, Collars and Cuffs, Studs, etc., etc.

A FEW ITEMS OF WHAT WE ARE SHOWING. Handkerchiefs, Dolls, Pin Cushions, Hand Painted Plates, Rose Bowls, Vases, Bottles, Pin Trays, Fancy Wood and Celluloid Boxes, Skates, Bureau Sets in Lace and Cambric Satin Cushion Tops, Silk Picture Throws, Pictures, Books, Cards, Calendars, Silverware, Smokers' Sets, Clocks, Bibles, Pocketbooks, and Purses, Cups and Saucers, Milk Sets, Glass Vases, Ornaments, Glass and China Ware, Feather Boas.

T. H. TODD, MONSON.

MERRY CHRISTMAS 1896

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK,
MAIN STREET, PALMER.

MERRY CHRISTMAS 1896

Headquarters for Useful Holiday Goods.

Handkerchiefs, 3c, 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c.
Wool Blankets, Underwear,
Gloves and Mitteus, Fascinators,
Ladies' Calico and Flannelette Wrappers, Aprons, Dolls,
Pongees and Silkalenes for Sofa Pillows, Ring Toss, Albums,
Collar and Cuff Boxes, Clocks,
Toy Pianos, Doll Chairs, Mugs,
Scrap Baskets, Sleds, Skates,
Smyrna Rugs, Wool Shawls,
Ladies' Flannelette Skirts,
Mufflers, Hosiery, Neck Ties,
Table Spreads, Perfumery,
Shoes and Rubbers,
Tea Sets, Fancy Dishes,
Shaving Mugs, Mustard Pots,
Manicure Sets, Smoke Sets,
Vases, Work Baskets,
Jack Knives, Harmonicas.

For the Table.

Malaga Grapes, Sweet Oranges,
English Walnuts, Brazil Nuts,
Fancy Dates, 1 lb. packages,
Snider's Home Made Catsup,
Geer's Horse Radish, Olives,
Fancy Pickles in bottles,
Figs, Worcestershire Sauce,
P. & C. Sardines, Maple Syrup,
Buckwheat Flour—plain and prepared. Table Mustards,
Boston Ideal Seedless Raisins,
Canned Vegetables and Fruits—40 varieties. Cranberries,
Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee in 2 lb. cans,
Chase & Sanborn's Crushed Compound Coffee in bulk, 25c lb.
O. & O. Tea in cans—¼ lb., ½ lb., 75c lb.—a delightful blend,
A very choice Ceylon Tea, $1 lb.
Mixed Nuts, Almonds,
Filberts, Cluster Raisins,
Van Camp's Catsup,
Blue Label Catsup,
Heinz's Pickles, in bulk,
Heinz's Chow-Chow in bulk,
Huckins' Soups—Tomato, Chicken, Mutton Broth, Oxtail. Condensed Milk,
Finest Selected Currants,
Highland Brand Evaporated Cream. Kibbe Bros Co. Pure Confectionery. Pop Corn—1895 stock. Onions,
Chase & Sanborn's Old Homestead Coffee in bulk,
Chase & Sanborn's Orloff Tea in foil, 60c lb.
A very choice Formosa Tea, $1 lb.

DON'T

use your old Crockery, Tin and Wooden Ware when you can get new for so little money from our stock.
Basement.

Our Xmas Offering

is larger and better than ever. Call and see us and examine goods and prices.

Remember,

every article is warranted as represented, and you are expected to return any goods not to your satisfaction.

MERRY CHRISTMAS 1896

W. E. STONE,

General Merchandise,
LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

MERRY CHRISTMAS 1896

IF IT IS A GOOD THING YOU'LL FIND IT AT
JOHNSON'S,
Bookseller and Stationer,
Springfield Mass.
Pillow Dex—The new Society Game is great fun. . . . .

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

OPTICIAN,
331 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
Oculists' prescriptions promptly and accurately filled.
Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

Headquarters for the
W. A. BARNES, Main St., ...PALMER...
G. and W. 5-cent Cigar.
IT HAS NO - - - EQUAL. - - -

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.
Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President,
H. G. LOOMIS.
Vice Presidents,
C. H. HOBBS. H. P. HOLDEN. C. F. GROSVENOR.
Secretary,
WM. W. LEACH.
Treasurer,
H. W. McGREGORY.
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Board of Investment,
Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings, C. H. Hobbs, James B. Shaw.
Auditors,
Wm. W. Leach. C. F. Grosvenor.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

TENEMENT TO RENT.
Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. tf-31

D. F. HOLDEN

having removed from town offers the following personal property for sale.
Enquire of
JAMES S. LOOMIS, Palmer, Mass.

ENGINE. An 8-Horse Power Engine, nearly new.
BOILER. A 10-Horse Power Boiler, been used eight months.
SHAFTING, Pipe, Smoke-stack, Etc.
VISE. A 5½ inch Vise, nearly new.
WAGON. Heavy Truck Wagon, with extension reach for lumber, and arranged so body may be high or low.
MACHINE for manufacturing wire and picket fencing, can make from 150 to 200 rods daily.
SLEIGH. Portland Speeding Sleigh, Upholstered with Red Plush. Price only $10.
ATLAS. Hampden County Survey, showing all houses, farms and roads in Hampden County. Price $7 50, cost $15.
BUGGY. With good axles and new wheels. Price $25, wheels cost $15.
WAGON. For children, may be used with one or two seats. Price $20.
SCALES. Platform, in first-class order. Worth $15, price $10.
HARNESS. Good one, rubber trimmed. $7.50
SADDLE. Boys' Riding Saddle, $3.

Rupture Cured

WITHOUT OPERATION BY
S. J. Sherman's Method. Send 15 cents for his book of full information, &c. Address
S. J. SHERMAN, Hernia Specialist,
175 Tremont St., Boston.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
22-tf Palmer.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

Store will be open evenings until Christmas.

NOAH'S ARK!

Its attractions multiply. Dolls, Toys, Games.

Thousands of children can be made happy here at a very small cost. Many of the lines will be badly broken before another week, for this is purely a Holiday Outfit. The lots are priced to make a clean sweep of them before Christmas Eve. Good time to choose now. Bring the children—they'll enjoy it.

Christmas Gifts in the Carpet Department. Rugs.

Any Housekeeper well appreciate the gift of a nice Floor Rug. Here you may select from a well-assorted stock of

Smyrna Rugs, Mosquette Rugs, Wilton Rugs, Etc.,

in all sizes; prices according to size and quality, as low as we can possibly make them.

Fur Rugs.

Fine combination Fur Rugs, in two colors, and animals, lined, large and small size, in three qualities. Also a few unlined white goat rugs at a very low price.

Women's Kid Gloves.

2-clasp Pique, 85c, value at $1.25 a pair.
2 " " $1.00, " $1.39 "
2 " " $1.50, " $1.95 "
2 " Mocha $1.00, " $1.15 "
5-hook Victoria lacing $1.00
7 " " " $1.25
4-button " " $1.00

We guarantee these three qualities are 35c. a pair less than the same gloves are usually sold for.

SMITH & MURRAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

Some Men Have No Pride,

And they will wear their old overcoat until it is threadbare, when for a minimum of Money they might get a maximum of value in one of our many styles of warm winter garments.

Our Ulsters are something to be proud of—so much value for so little money. You'll be surprised to see how good a coat we can give you. The prices run at $7, $10, $12, $15, higher if you want to, but there's no use in it—our $20 Ulster is good enough for a prince to wear.

Overcoats run from $5 to $22; the $10, $12, $15 kinds are the ones we sell most of, and when you consider what we are giving for the money its a wonder that any other dealer is selling any—don't see who can be buying them, judging from the number we get rid of. If you'll look at them you'll be among our list of patrons, we feel sure. There are no such overcoats offered anywhere else in this region.

C. K. GAMWELL'S,

Main Street,
Palmer. . . .

Skates and Sleds. = = =
Good Assortment,
Low Prices. AT
E. A. BUCK & Co's.,
Cross Block, Palmer.

Hardware, Paints, . . . and . . . Oil Stoves.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,

307 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

Little Benny.

I had told him, Christmas morning,
As he sat upon my knee,
Holding fast his little stockings,
Stuffed as full as full could be,
And attentive, listening to me,
With a face demure and mild,
That old Santa Claus, who filled them,
Did not love a naughty child.

"But we'll be good,—won't we, moder?"
And from off my lap he slid,
Digging deep among the goodies
In his crimson stockings hid;
While I turned me to my table,
Where a tempting goblet stood,
Brimming high with dainty custard,
Sent me by a neighbor good.

But the kitten, there before me,
With his white paw, nothing loth,
Sat, by way of entertainment,
Slapping off the shining froth;
And in not the gentlest humor
At the loss of such a treat,
I confess, I rather rudely
Thrust him out into the street.

Then how Benny's blue eyes kindled!
Gathering up the precious store
He had busily been pouring
In his tiny pi afore,
With a generous look that shamed me,
Sprang he from the carpet bright,
Showing by his mein indignant,
All a baby's sense of right.

"Come back, Harney," called he loudly,
As he held his apron white;
"You shall have my candy wabbit!"
But the door was fastened tight;
So he stood, abashed and silent,
In the centre of the floor,
With defeated look alternate
Bent on me and on the door.

Then, as by some sudden impulse,
Quickly ran he to the fire,
And while eagerly his bright eyes
Watched the flames go high and higher,
In a brave, clear key, he shouted,
Like some lordly little elf:
"Santa Kaus, come down de chimney,—
Make my moder 'have herself!"

"I will be a good girl, Benny,"
Said I, feeling the reproof;
And straightway recalled poor Harney,
Mewing on the gallery roof.
Soon the anger was forgotten,
Laughter chased away the frown,
And they gamboled 'neath the live-oaks
Till the dusky night came down.

In my dim, fire-lighted chamber,
Harney purred beneath my chair,
And my play-worn child beside me,
Knelt to say his evening prayer;
"God bless fader, God bless moder,
God bless sister"—then a pause,
And the sweet young lips devoutly
Murmured: "God bless Santa Kaus."

He is sleeping; brown and silken
Lie the lashes, long and meek,
Like caressing, clinging shadows,
On his plump and peachy cheek;
And I bend above him weeping
Thankful tears, O Undefiled!
For a woman's crown of glory,
For the blessing of a child.

MRS. KING'S CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

"There, I think Katie will like that," and Mrs. King held up the rag doll she had been dressing. "The turkey red dress will please her, and I'll make another dress, a white one. I wish I could have a china head," and she sighed a little as she regarded the staring eyes marked with ink upon the cotton face, and smoothed down the black yarn which did duty for hair.

"I wish Job was different," she said to herself as she rose and began putting away her work. "I feel it more as the children grow older. Job is an upright man, and means to be a good husband and father; he is so anxious to make and save money, that he will not spend, nor let me spend, a cent more than is strictly necessary. If he couldn't afford it, I would feel different. I've been his wife fourteen years and worked hard. Now with this great farm and all out of debt, it seems too bad that I can't have a half-dollar to buy my children Christmas gifts. Such good children, too! They begin to understand that mother isn't to blame. Ralph said, 'Never mind me, ma. When a boy is twelve he don't expect Christmas presents.' But he will be just as well pleased with the mittens I've knit for him, and the fringed wrists are pretty. As for Ruth, dear little woman, she will love the needle-book I have made because there is a bit of my mother's wedding dress in it. Well, well, I must get supper. That's one thing I have to be thankful for—Job is never stingy about the table. There is always plenty to cook."

So, resolutely trying to see the bright side of her dark lot, Mrs. King left the low-ceiled and plainly furnished sitting-room for the kitchen. Here all was scrupulously neat, but there was a noticeable lack of the modern helps that do so much to make the housekeeper's life a pleasant one.

Job King was not a bad man. Why, he was one of the trustees of the little church that stood down the road. But he was practical—"business-like," he called it. Luxuries, poetry, flowers, loving words—he classed them all together as "nonsense."

The short winter day was gone before the family gathered around the supper table.

"I tell you what, it is a cold night, and I'm hungry," said Mr. King, eyeing approvingly the nicely-browned roast spare-rib his wife placed before him. "I tell you, 'mother, your bread is prime."

He so seldom praised anything that Mrs. King was surprised. A flush dyed her sallow cheek, but she made no reply.

"Have some turnips, Ralph?" the father asked. "What's the matter with you, Ruth? You hain't eatin' any supper," and he looked sharply at the dimpled face of his ten-years-old daughter, who was as near like her mother as a bit of pink-and-white childish prettiness could be like a toil-worn woman.

"I was thinking about what Florence Chase told me at recess to-day," Ruth replied, taking up her three-tined fork and picking at the meat on her plate. "She said her pa had bought her ma a carpet-sweeper for Christmas. It cost three dollars. I wish I could buy you one, ma."

Mrs. King, remembering that the rag-carpets that covered her sitting-room and the two small sleeping-rooms that opened from it were all she possessed, remembering also how she had scrimped and saved to make those, sighed a little as she said:—

"It was very generous of you to think of it, dear."

"Ma, did you ever have a Christmas present?" demanded little Katie, scanning her mother's face with her large gray eyes—eyes that her father said were "regular King eyes."

"Why, yes, child. Don't you remember last year Ruth and you gave me a bouquet you made out of autumn leaves, and"—

"Oh! I don't mean that kind. I mean a really, truly Christmas present some one bought. Did you ever buy her one, pa?"

I will not attempt to explain it, but certainly that portion of Mr. King's face visible above his grizzled beard colored. He replied, gruffly—

"What do you s'pose I'd spend money foolish as that for?"

"Why, 'cause ma is your wife," Katie replied, promptly. "Some men love their wives; and even if they don't when they are wives, they do when they are sweethearts. Cousin Mary's beau bought her a lovely ring last Christmas. So I didn't know but when ma was a girl you bought her some nice thing."

There was an awkward pause. Job King hastily devoured the huge piece of apple pie on his plate, washed it down with a great gulp of tea, and went to the barn.

When he returned, the dishes were washed, his wife was darning stockings, and Ralph was busy over his lessons for the next day. From the bed room came the voices of two girls, for Ruth was at work upon a marvelous patchwork pincushion with which she intended to surprise her mother on Christmas Eve.

Mr. King took his weekly paper and sat down opposite his wife. Somehow it was not easy for the farmer to apply his mind to the editor's lucid statement of the tariff question. He had not forgotten the queer sensation Katie's words had given him. Suddenly the shrill childish voice again attracted his attention.

"Ma, why do we give folks we love presents on Christmas?"

Mr. King looked up with a start. Katie, a questioning look on her face, was leaning on the arm of her mother's wooden rocker.

Mrs. King laid down the stocking upon which she was at wook and lifted the little girl upon her lap.

"Because the dear Christ-child, whose birthday it is, was given to us upon that day," she said, gently.

"What made God give Him to us?" Katie continued. "The dear little Christ-child! I'd thought God would have wanted to keep Him."

Mrs. King, with a mother's loving tact, did not attempt just then to set her daughter's theological views right. She kissed the full scarlet lips, and said—

"It was because God loved us that He gave us this wonderous Gift."

"Then Christmas means love," Katie cried, eagerly. "Folks who love other folks give 'em Christmas presents. If they don't give things, they can't love;" and the child shook her head sagely.

"It is time you was in bed," Mr. King said, crossly. "So much chattering, I can't half read."

Job King did not sleep well that night. It might have been the roast pork; yet, as he turned restlessly on his pillow, he seemed to hear a voice say: "Some men love their wives."

Daylight and the usual round of duties did not drive away the feeling of unrest. Late in the afternoon, as he was returning from a distant wood-lot, he said to himself,—

"What a tarnal fool I am to let that little chatterbox of a Katie upset me so! If I haven't bought Ellen Christmas presents, why, she's always had enough to eat and to wear. Not that she's given to extravagance. Hello, Mr. Morley, is that you?"

"Yes, King," and Mr. Morley reined in his horse. "I was on my way to your house to pay your wife for that last butter she sent up. I thought she might want the money for Christmas. Here it is—five dollars. Just hand it to her with my compliments, and tell her the butter is fine," and he was gone.

Job watched him out of sight, then turned his attention to the glittering half-eagle in his hand.

"He thought she might want it for Christmas," he said, slowly. "Jest to think of Ellen's spendin' all that money that way! Of course it's mine, and I'll take care of it. But—Ellen is a good wife."

He did not mention his meeting with Mr. Morley to his wife. I am afraid I must admit that Mr. King was cross the remainder of that day. When night come again he tossed restlessly from side to side. At last, after listening to the old clock strike four, he muttered—

"I do love her, of course I do, 'cause she's my wife. And I am goin', yes I am, to town to-morrow and buy her a Christmas present If I kin git rid of this feelin' so mean I'll be content."

He lay deep in thought a moment. Then he whispered to himself: "I'll prove that I do love Ellen. I'll take that five dollars Morley seemed to think belonged to her, and I'll pay every cent of it for a Christmas present for her. I'll make up my mind what to git to-morrow, and now I'm goin' to sleep."

So, relieved of the unusual burden he had borne so long, Mr. King fell asleep.

Early the next morning Mr. King started for Ramsey. It was not a pleasant ride, for he could come to no decision regarding his purchase. You see, when a man waits until he is nearly fifty to buy his first Christmas present, it is a little difficult for him to adjust himself to the circumstances.

"I might buy dishes," he pondered. "I s'pose she needs 'em. But it seems real kinder mean to buy her a present that I'll have jest as much good of as her. I won't buy dishes. A dress? Well, now, I don't like that either. Plague on it! She *earns* her clothes, and a heap more of 'em than she gits, too. I s'pose she'd like a new rockin' chair," he went on, reining his team down to a walk, "but there 'tis agin. We'd all set in it. Now I want her to have something jest for herself. I can't seem to settle on anything. I guess I'll look around a leetle."

Like many another undecided holiday shopper, Mr. King found that looking around only increased his perplexity. At last he wandered into a dry goods store. In reply to the affable clerk he declared he "didn't want nothin' much."

Standing on the register, ostensibly to warm his feet, he watched the shoppers with something like awe. How well the most of them seemed to know what they wanted! How expertly they handled the fabrics and wisely they were able to talk about them!

Mr. King sighed. He must be ignorant; he had never felt so out of place as to-day.

After a half-hour's waiting he stepped up to the counter and timidly laid his hand upon a piece of scarlet cashmere that a customer had been examining.

"How much is it a yard, ma'am?" he asked the bright-faced girl who was folding and putting up the goods.

"That? Only fifty cents, and it is a yard wide. See, isn't it pretty?"

"Yes," Job admitted, his eyes brightening as the girl deftly threw the gay stuff over her arm. "How many yards would it take for a dress, if it hain't too much trouble for you to tell me?"

"Not the least trouble in the world," the girl said, sunnily. "But how old is the child for whom you wish to buy a dress?"

"Land! It hain't any child. It's Ellen, my wife. She is 'bout your size, only thinner."

The girl hesitated a moment, than said gently: "Eight yards would be plenty. But don't you think your wife would like something graver in color—black or navy blue? We have a piece just like this in navy."

There was a dull pain at Job King's heart. Yes, it was true, what this girl had so delicately hinted. Ellen was old and faded-looking. And she had been such a pretty, rosy-cheeked girl. Fourteen years was not so long a time.

"I guess I won't take it," and, turning, he left the store.

As he walked down the street his eyes were arrested by a display in a window. There were toilet, perfume and manicure cases, gift-books, handkerchief and glove boxes, besides countless other things of which Job did not know the name.

"I want to see some of them grimcracks in the winder," he said to the dapper clerk, who, after inspecting his customer's shabby coat, proceeded to show him the cheapest and poorest of the articles.

"They don't cost enough," Job said, bluntly. "What's that over in the corner, that pink thing?"

"That costs enough, I reckon," and the clerk lifted it up carefully. "That's five dollars, but it's a beauty."

It was a manicure case. The box was covered with rose-pink plush and lined with snowy satin.

"You see, the fittings are '—the clerk began, but Mr. King interrupted him:—

"What's it for, anyhow?"

"Why, it's a manicure set. To care for one's hands, you know," and with a scornful smile he explained the use of the various articles.

Job seemed to see before him the toil-hardened hand of his wife. Yet he silenced his inward protest against the incongruity of the gift by muttering—

"But she can look at it, and it will be too fine for any of the rest of us to use. It will be all hern;" and throwing down the half-eagle Mr. Morley had paid him, he said: "I'll take it. Do it up careful."

While his order was being obeyed he suddenly picked up the gold-piece, saying—

"I'll keep this. Here's a bill instead."

Mrs. King was paring apples by the side of the kitchen stove when she heard her husband's step.

"Why, Job, what have you there?" she asked, as he laid an armful of bundles on the table.

There was a moment's silence. Then Mr. King said meekly—

"To-night is Christmas Eve, Ellen."

"Yes, but"—Mrs. King stopped. Her heart was beating violently. What did it mean?

"You see," Job went on, apologetically. "I thought seein' as I was over to Ramsey, I might as well git the children a few things. You know Ralph has wanted a pair of skates so bad, and there's a doll for Katie. And I thought buyin' a work-basket and all it's fixin's for Ruth would make her want to sew. Then I got some candy and oranges, and two cans of oysters and some celery and a couple of quarts of cranberries. And, Ellen,"—

"What?" Mrs. King asked, in a dazed voice.

"I—I"—and he stopped to fumble with a string. "Here's a Christmas present for you—the first one I ever bought you."

"O Job! O Job!" A flood of tears choked other words

"Be keerful, Ellen! Tears might spot it. Don't cry! Hain't you glad?"

"Glad! Oh, you are the best man on earth! I never saw anything half so pretty. Why, here's a five-dollar gold-piece in it!" A dull red stained the man's face.

"That hain't a present, Ellen. Morley sent you that to pay for the butter. I've—I've 'bout concluded part of the butter money ought to be yourn."

"O Job, what has changed you so?"

Mr. King wiped his eyes on a red cotton handkerchief before he replied:—

"I guess it was your talkin' to Katie 'bout the Christ-child done it. Howsomever, I've turned over a new leaf. It's Christmas Eve, Ellen, and I'm goin' to kiss you."—*Zion's Herald.*

A DINNER FROM THE BIBLE.

Spread a cloth of blue, and put thereon the dishes and the spoons, and the bowls, with the bread in the basket.—Num. 4:6, and Lev. 8:31.

Salt without prescribing how much, and oil in a cruse.—Ezra 7:22, 1 Kings 17:12.

The bright shining of a candle giveth light.—Luke 11:36.

Tell them who are bidden I have prepared the dinner.—Matt. 22:4.

They are strong of appetite.—Isaiah 7:11.

Let us eat and be merry.—Luke 15:23.

Ye hear all kinds of music.—Dan. 3:5.

Grace—Give us this day our daily bread.—Matt. 6:11.

SOUP.

Pour out the broth.—Judges 6:20.

Feed me with pottage.—Gen. 25:30.

Eat this roll.—Ezek. 3:1.

FISH.

We remember the fish we did eat freely.—Num. 15:5.

They gave him a piece of broiled fish.—Luke 24:42.

Bring of the fish which ye have now caught.—John 21:10.

ENTREMENTS.

Hare.—Lev. 11:6.

Chickens.—Matt. 22:37.

Besides harts and fatted fowl.—1 Kings 4:23.

Kidneys.—Deut. 32:14.

Olives.—Mic. 6:15.

Give a little water, for I am thirsty.—Judges 4:18.

ROAST.

All manner of baked meats.—Gen. 11:17.

Ye may eat of the roebuck.—Deut. 12:15.

Ye shall eat the wild goat and wild ox.—Deut. 14:5.

VEGETABLES.

Take unto thee wheat, lentils and millet.—Ezek. 4:9.

They brought parched corn and beans.—2 Sam. 16:29.

After that the full corn in the ear.—Mark 4:28.

We remember the leeks and the onions, and the cucumbers and the garlic.—Num. 11:5

The manna and coriander seed.—Num. 11:7.

GAME.

Partridges.—Jeremiah 17:11.

Two young pigeons.—Lev. 5:17.

And he brought quail.—Psalm 104:40.

DESSERT.

Carry these ten cheeses to the captain.—1 Sam. 17:8.

Behold a basket of summer fruits.—Amos 8:1.—*Good Housekeeping.*

DIAMOND EARRINGS IN IOWA.—A nearby exchange tells of a man who mortgaged his farm to buy his wife diamond earrings. The wife took in washing to pay the interest on the mortgage, but on the first job lost one of the "sparks" in the suds, whereupon she tried to hang herself in the barn, but the rope broke and she fell on a Jersey cow worth $150 and broke its back. Her husband then undertook to shoot the cow to put it out of misery, but the gun burst and destroyed both his eyes, and the wife then ran away with a lightning-rod peddler. The mortgage is still on deck and fair to live to a ripe old age.—*Fort Dodge (Ia.) Post.*

NO WONDER.—"Well," said the elderly boarder, as he unfolded his newspaper, "I wonder what is the sensation of the day?" "As I have no data at hand," Asbury Peppers hastened to say, "I am unable to state, but I can confidently assert that the sensation of the weak is that tired feeling." The rest of the boarders experienced it.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 18, 1896.

To-day's Palmer Journal.

The paper which the JOURNAL gives its readers to-day is one of unusual interest and value. A large amount of space is devoted to the centennial of Thomas lodge of Masons, but every line of it will be found interesting reading. The historical address of O. P. Allen, which is given in full, tells the story of the lodge's life and trials, and recalls something of the men who watched over its interests through the years of darkness. The address of Rev. Dr. Lorimer, also given in full, is commended to every reader—it ought to make better men and women of us all.

Especially interesting will be the half-tone portraits in connection with the account. In addition to the officers of the present year and views of the lodge room, there is a reproduction of the old charter, in which the signature of Paul Revere can be easily discerned with the naked eye, and with the aid of a reading glass nearly every word of the document can be made out. The original is stained and yellow, and it was exceedingly difficult to get a photograph sufficiently sharp and distinct to make a good plate for the printer, but that Mr. B. Woodhead succeeded in his endeavor the reproduction on another page will show. The portrait of the Past Masters of the lodge will be of interest, as the line is complete, made so at no little trouble; one photograph, that of Elias Turner, the only one in existence, was procured only by sending a special messenger to Worcester. The portrait of Paul Revere is taken from a painting by a celebrated French artist, and is considered a faithful likeness.

An example of what can be done, if necessity requires, in a country newspaper office in one short week, with only the regular force of employes, is shown in the eight pages which the JOURNAL gives its readers to-day. To double the size of an issue,—every line of which is set in the home office without the employment of any other than the regular working force,—is a task which in itself is one of no mean proportions. But when the fact, that in addition a good share of the time of both men and presses must be spent on the rush of job printing incidental to the holiday times, is taken into account, the situation can hardly be realized by one unfamiliar with such matters. The JOURNAL feels that it has good reason to be proud of its edition to-day.

THE vacancy on the board of interstate commerce commissioners caused by the resignation of W. G. Veazey has been filled by the appointment of Charles A. Prouty of Vermont.

THOMAS lodge of Masons is to be congratulated on the successful celebration of its centennial. The record of the order in the town has been an enviable one, and the members have a right to feel proud of the organization.

REALLY, the town of Palmer ought to have a by-law compelling the removal of snow from the sidewalks within a reasonable time after a storm, and then see that it is enforced. There are sidewalks in this village from which no attempt whatever has been made to remove Wednesday's snow, and probably the same will result after each succeeding storm, the work being left to Nature and spring, the walks in the meantime being a menace to the life and limb of all who are compelled to use them.

ALTHOUGH the writers of a hundred years ago had no steel pens, and were compelled to put their ink on paper by means of a split quill, they managed to turn out some pretty good specimens of penmanship, as the work on the charter of Thomas lodge of Masons, a fac-simile of which is given on another page, will show. Every stroke of the work on it was done with a pen of the style in use 100 years ago, ornamentation and all, while the legibility and evenness of the text would put to shame seven out of every eight persons of the present day who knows how to write.

IN THE resignation of Rev. W. H. Hart from the school committee the town loses the services of an official who has served it long, faithfully and well. He has been no merely ornamental member of the board, but has given largely of his time and thought to the betterment of the schools, and many of the reforms and improvements which have been inaugurated during the past few years have been proposed by him, or if by others, have received his hearty commendation. It will be difficult, if not impossible, to fill the vacancy with one who will give the town an equal service.

THE new immigration restriction bill, which passed the House at the last session and has now passed the Senate, will no doubt be approved by the president. Instead of allowing all persons not belonging to the criminal or mentally deficient class an entrance into this country, all over 16 years of age, with a few exceptions, will be debarred unless they can read and write the language of their native country, or some other. This test is expected to rid the country of a particularly undesirable class of immigrants, which have heretofore been coming to our shores in large numbers.

IF THE decision of Judge Adams in the United States circuit court at St. Louis stands, holders of accident insurance policies are quite likely to find "wearing tight shoes" among the list of things which they may not engage in if they wish to keep their policy in force. A holder of an accident policy in a Western company bought a new pair of shoes which proved tight and caused an abrasion of the skin of one of his toes; blood poisoning set in and he died from the effects. His widow sued the insurance company for the amount of the policy, and the judge has given her a verdict, holding that death occurred by "external, violent and accidental means," within the meaning of such words on the policy held by the insured.

REPORTS from Cuba last Saturday announced that Maceo, the Cuban leader, had been killed by the Spanish troops, the account stating that he had been invited to a council of war, and he and his staff shot down when they appeared at the appointed place. Such a proceeding is so at variance with all the customs of civilized warfare, and the story of the assassination—for it could be called by no other name under the circumstances—was one of such horribleness that from one end of the United States to the other arose a protest in tones and volume not to be mistaken. Massmeetings of indignation were held all over the country, and from every state came promises of means and men to assist Cuba. At New York on Monday evening a Cuban League was formed, with such men as Col. Ethan Allen, Charles A. Dana, Roswell P. Flower, Thomas A. James, Chauncey M. Depew, Theodore Roosevelt, Thomas F. Gilroy, John Jacob Astor, Gen. Daniel Butterfield, Frederick D Grant and Walter Logan among the officers, the object of the league being the complete independence of Cuba. So strong has been the feeling that Gen. Weyler, commander of the Spanish forces in Cuba, bloody old butcher though he is, has denied all responsibility in the matter, sending out a statement that the affair was planned and carried out without his knowledge. News from Cuba is decidedly unreliable, however, it being almost impossible to get authentic reports, and no one knew whether to believe the statement of Maceo's death or not. This morning announcement is made that he is not dead, but that with 5000 men he has had a battle with the Spanish troops since his reported decease. One thing is certain, if Maceo has met his death in the manner reported, it will have accomplished more toward the freedom of Cuba than months of fighting. The civilized world will hardly remain inactive in the case. President Cleveland might not wish to take decided action so near the close of his term of office, but it is doubtful if Congress could be held in check. The voice of the entire people of the country will be heard in protest, and if the story is true the United States will be quite likely to interfere in behalf of the island.

LOCAL NOTICES.

You will find the best of grapes, celery, figs, oranges, bananas, nuts, etc., for your Christmas dinner at McGilp's market; also some fine table apples.

The finest fruit which it is possible to procure, all kinds of nuts (new crop), and the choicest of confectionery, at Rezzoagli's, in the Nassowanno block, for your Christmas celebration.

PALMER NEWS.

SCHOOL MATTERS.

Rev. W. H. Hart Resigns from the Committee.

At the monthly meeting of the school committee on Monday evening Rev. W. H. Hart tendered his resignation as a member of that committee in the following letter:

To the School Committee.

GENTLEMEN:—After nearly six years' service on the school board, I feel that I have earned the right to an honorable discharge. It is with real regret that I have decided no longer to be officially connected with you in a work in which I have ever taken and shall ever take a deep interest—the betterment of the schools. In withdrawing from a position marked by so many pleasant associations, I wish to thank you all for your uniform courtesy and kindness. By accepting my resignation, which is hereby respectfully tendered, you will be but adding one more to the many obligations under which you have placed me. With sincere respect and esteem,

WM. H. HART.

December 14th.

The resignation was accepted, and the following letter to Father Hart was signed by the remaining members of the board:

PALMER, MASS., DEC. 14, 1896.

Rev. W. H. Hart.

DEAR SIR:—It is with sincere regret that we have received your letter of the 11th inst., severing your connection with the School Committee. Palmer can ill afford to lose so thoughtful and progressive an official, and we so genial and helpful an associate. In all your six years' service you have had but one aim, the greatest good to all the schools, and your thought, your voice and your vote have always been directed to this end. Only those conversant with the schools when you began your service, and familiar with them now, can appreciate fully all of value that you have suggested in these years, and heartily aided in all ways for their completion.

We hope rest will give renewed health, and that then you may be found again a member of the School Board.

With great respect for you personally, and for your work as one of us in the past, we are,

Very truly yours,
WM. A. BRECKENRIDGE,
C. H. HOBBS,
F. A. RUGGLES,
LEWIS R. HOLDEN.

Father Hart resigns because he feels that he cannot at present spare the amount of time and thought which the work of the committee demands. He has always been a working member of the board, giving much time and thought to the affairs of the schools, and feels that now he would like to be freed from the worries which must come to one who takes so active a part in the affairs of the committee.

The resignation of Rev. H. F. Moulton as a member of the board was received and accepted, and it was voted to leave the matter of filling the two vacancies upon the table until the next meeting.

The Sunday Schools' Christmas.

The Christmas concert of the Congregational Sunday school, which was to have been given Sunday evening, has been postponed one week. Next Thursday a supper will be given to the Sunday school and home department in the church parlors at 5 30 p. m. At 7 o'clock the children will present a Christmas cantata, entitled 'Santa in a Plight," to which the adults are invited.

The Universalist Sunday school will also give its concert on the evening of Sunday, the 27th. A children's party, in place of the Christmas tree, will be given Thursday from 3 to 8 p. m. A supper will be served to the children at 6 o'clock.

At the Baptist church a Christmas concert, entitled "Hugg's Christmas Greeting," under the direction of Mrs. Moulton and Mrs. Leach, will be given by the children at 7 o'clock next Sunday evening. The public is cordially invited.

Illegal Liquor Sellers Settle.

For some time rumors have been afloat that the recently-convicted liquor sellers would attempt to settle their cases, and not allow them to come before the superior court, and the first in this line was adjusted today. Charles Jones, who was fined an aggregate of $550, withdrew his plea of not guilty and pleaded guilty on all counts. The former sentence was then withdrawn and a new one of $50 imposed in the nuisance case, which was paid, the other cases being continued for sentence without date, which means that if Jones keeps out of the business they will not be brought up.

Henry Leno and Lillian McGuirke of Holland also withdrew their pleas and appeals and pleaded guilty, and were fined an aggregate of $150, which they paid.

H. S. Hobson is visiting friends in Spencer and Worcester.

The Ladies' Tuesday Club met with Mrs. G. H. Wilkins this afternoon.

Mr. Hamilton will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday morning.

Charles Foss of Fitchburg was the guest of Guy Stanchfield over Sunday.

Harold Shaw has been confined to the house this week with tonsilitis.

J. J. Shea, proprietor of the Bon Ton quick lunch, has closed out his business.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Kenerson have returned from a visit with friends in Ashford, Ct.

All the schools of the town closed this afternoon for the Christmas vacation of one week.

Miss Beecher of Springfield is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Marshall Shaw, on Park street.

Mrs. F. F. Marcy, who has been quite ill at her home on King street, is now rapidly recovering.

D. W. Foskit has an advertisement in another column which will be of interest to horse owners.

Mrs. Fitch is very ill at her home on Central street, being confined to the bed with rheumatism.

Ruth, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Buffington of Converse avenue, is seriously ill with pneumonia.

The pastor of the Congregational church will give his annual message at the morning service next Sunday.

The King's Daughters met at the home of Mrs. C. W. Robinson on the corner of Pearl and Park streets this afternoon.

C. A. Brown, who for the past month has been confined to the house by rheumatism, has recovered sufficiently to be out.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church have shipped a barrel of clothing, etc., to Talladega College this week.

All the stores in town will remain open all evenings until after the holidays, to accommodate the Christmas shoppers.

Palmer Lodge of Odd Fellows received an official visit from the officers of the Grand Lodge of the state Wednesday evening.

Miss Linda Hawley Brigham will give a parlor reading at the home of Mrs. Charles Gleason in Rockbottom on Christmas evening.

The ladies of the Baptist church served a baked bean supper in the church vestry Wednesday evening, which was well attended.

As usual, C. W. Johnson was the first out with a sleigh, he taking advantage of Wednesday's snow to get out on runners soon after noon.

W. F. Millard has moved from the tenement of S. S. Taft on Pine street into the tenement of Mrs. Mary Thompson on the same street.

The King's Daughters have sent a barrel of clothing and other aticles to the state headquarters in Boston this week, for the poor of that city.

Winter Brothers have moved their broom business from Munger's block on South Main street to the block of Hubbard Lawrence on Pleasant street.

Rev. H. F. Moulton, who recently accepted a call to Biddeford, Me., was given a reception by his parishioners at that place on Monday evening, in the church.

At Monday's session of the superior court, in the case of Thomas S. Mills against Mrs. E. P. Prew, both of this town, in action of contract, a verdict was rendered for the defendant.

F. D. Barton found a child's pocketbook containing a small amount of money, on Wednesday, which he will be glad to give to the child who can prove a right to the property.

The Christian Endeavor society of the Congregational church will hold a meeting in the parlors of the church this evening at 7.30 for the election of officers for the ensuing year.

Thomas lodge of Masons is contemplating the printing of a souvenir of its centennial anniversary, which shall contain the addresses given on Tuesday, and other matter incidental to the occasion.

The townspeople were greatly pleased with the address of Dr. Lorimer on Tuesday afternoon at the Masonic celebration, and an attempt is being made to have him give a lecture here at an early date.

Postmaster Royce requests all holders of keys to lock boxes to bring them in for redemption before the holidays, as at that time work will be rushing at the office, and he will not have time to attend to the matter.

Dr. G. H. Wilkins has been appointed by the Massachusetts Grand Lodge of Masons, District Deputy Grand Master for this district, comprising the towns of Palmer, Monson, Warren, Ware, Belchertown, Enfield and Barre.

Business at the district court this week has been of the dullest kind, not a case having come up to break the monotony. Not a single case of drunk has been up the past month. This is one of the beneficial effects of no-license.

Rev. Omer G. Petrie of Canton will occupy the pulpit at the Universalist church Sunday morning. Rev. Mr. Petrie preached here several weeks ago, and was well liked by the parishioners, and in all probability a call will be extended to him.

The exceptions in the case of O. W. Studley and H. A. Northrop against A. F. Ballard of Hampden have been allowed, not sustained, as reported in last week's JOURNAL. The cases will now go to the supreme court, which will sustain or overrule them.

J. B. Lynde is fitting the suite of rooms recently occupied by the Palmer Republican Club, in his block on Main street, for a tenement. A large bay-window is being built upon the east side of the building, and the tenement will be modern and convenient in every respect.

M. J. Kinnevan, formerly of Palmer, who has been the agent of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. of New York at Maynard, has been promoted to the position of assistant superintendent, with headquarters at Fall River, and commenced his new duties on Monday of this week.

Two of the underwriter's chemical fire extinguishers have been placed in the town almshouse, each having an extinguishing capacity of thirty pails of water. This is a good investment, as in case of fire the blaze can be extinguished in a moment, thus saving much damage, both from fire and water.

Robert L. Wilcox, 11, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Wilcox of Tenneyville, died at his home this morning of rheumatism of the heart, after an illness of a week. He was a bright, lovable boy of great promise, and a member of the Baptist Sunday school. His parents have the sympathy of the whole community in their bereavement.

A. E. Fitch has tenderd his resignation as manager of the opera house, to the trustees, to take effort the 1st of January. The amount of time it necessarily takes to attend to the management Mr. Fitch does not think he can spare from his other duties. It is not known who will succeed Mr. Fitch.

In accordance with a custom which has prevailed for some time past, the New London Northern division of the Central Vermont railroad will sell tickets at reduced rates for the holidays. The Christmas tickets will be good going December 24th and 25th; the New Year's tickets will be good going December 31st and January 1st, and all will be good for the return trip until January 4th, inclusive.

The Flynt Building and Construction Company has recently received the contract for two large jobs. One is a $25,000 job including the erection of three wooden buildings for J. L. Prescott & Co., manufacturers of enameline stove polish at Passaic, N. J. The other is a $27,000 job, the construction of a large brick addition for the George F. Blake Manufacturing Company of East Cambridge.

At the annual meeting of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company, held Monday afternoon, the following officers were elected: President, C. E. Fish; vice president, Rufus Flynt; clerk, W. W. Leach; treasurer, C. B. Fiske; directors, C. B. Fiske, C. A. Grannis of Waterbury, Ct., Rufus Flynt, Edward Fairbanks and Wilson H. Fairbanks of Warren, G. G. Blakeslee of Waterbury, and George C. Flynt of Monson.

The lecture given by Mrs. Annie Russell Marble under the auspices of the Tuesday Club at the home of Mrs. J. B. Shaw Saturday afternoon was very interesting, portraying the lives and works of Carlyle and Emerson in a pleasing manner. The last lecture in the course will be given January 9th, instead of the 4th, as printed upon the ticket, at 3 p. m. at the home of Mrs. W. E. Stone. Miss Linda Hawley Brigham will speak on "Colonial Days."

At the meeting of Quaboag council, Royal Arcanum, last Friday evening, the following officers were elected: Regent, E. A. Maxwell; P. R., Walter L. Shaw; O., John H. Shaw; secretary, Frank A. Royce; treasurer, H. N. Sedgwick; collector, C. E. Fish; guide, C. E. Fish; warden, G. F. Sedgwick; sentry, L. G. Parkhurst. It is expected that D. D. G. R. George Parker will install the newly-elected officers at the meeting of the council January 5, 1897.

The Men's Sunday Evening Club of the Congregational church will give a special "Forefather's Service" Sunday evening. A large chorus of voices and an orchestra of nine pieces will render appropriate music. The following will be the order of exercises:

Voluntary.
Hymn.
Reading of the Scripture, Dr. G. H. Wilkins
Prayer, J. B. Shaw
Music.
Remarks, President of the Club
Paper, "The Pilgrims in England and Holland," O. P. Allen
Paper, "The Pilgrims in Plymouth," W. A. Breckenridge
Music.
Reading of Mrs. Heman's poem, "The Breaking Waves," etc.
Remarks, Rev. F. E. Jenkins
Closing Hymn.
Postlude.

Minnie, 25, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs Edward Welch, died at her home on Water street Monday afternoon of consumption after an illness of over a year. During her illness she was a patient sufferer, and was ever thoughtful of those who ministered to her. She will be greatly missed by a wide circle of friends. Besides a father and mother, she leaves two brothers and three sisters. The funeral was held Wednesday morning at 9 30 from her late home, with a requiem high mass at St. Thomas's church, of which she was a member. There were many handsome floral tributes, among them a handsome cresent from the employes and firm of Holden and Fuller, bunch of 25 white carnations, and 25 pink roses. The bearers were D. E. Doyle, J. W. McGrath, J. L. Sullivan, M. J. Monnihan, C. H. Burns and D. F. Cotter of Ansonia, Ct. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery at Thorndike.

The music at St. Thomas's Catholic church on Christmas day will be of an unusual order. At the 10.30 a. m. mass the following will be the programme:

Kyrie.	Wels
Gloria.	Wels
Credo.	Wels
Sanctus.	Wels
Agnus Dei	Wels
Adeste Fidelis.	Novello

At vespers at 7.30 in the evening the following will be rendered:

Domine.	Selle
Dixit Dominus.	Selle
Confitebor.	Fiske
Beatus Vir.	Selle
Laudate Pueri.	Selle
Laudate Dominu.	Selle
Magnificat.	Selle
Alma.	Novello
O Salutaris.	Verdi
Tantum Ergo.	Rossi

The choir will be under the direction of Mr. Craig of Springfield.

For a Quickening of Christian Work.

The following letter from the pastors of the various Protestant churches of the town is being sent out to the church members:

The Pastors of the Protestant Churches to the Christian People of Palmer send Greetings:

DEAR BRETHERN: We feel that the time has come for the churches of Palmer to unite in an earnest persistent effort to win men to Christ. We believe that God will bless such an effort and crown it with success.

There is imperatives need for a deeper spiritual life in our churches, that the many attendants at our services who are not disciples of Christ and those who hold themselves aloof from Christian influences may be led to accept Christ as their Savior and Master. Our town needs to be a safer place for young men. The moral atmosphere needs to be purified. In short, we need a deep spiritual work thoughout the town; a work of soul-saving, character transformation, and general moral and spiritual uplifting.

After careful and prayerful consideration we are led to make the following suggestions;

1. That each church hold at least one meeting before the close of this month in which this matter shall be discussed; and that in it we unite in prayer for the power of the Holy Spirit in all the churches of Palmer.

2. That each Christian in our several churches make a thorough consecration of himself to God, that he may be ready for any work which Providence may assign him.

3 That in the near future each of our Sunday Schools devote at last a part of one session to special prayer and effort for the conversion of its members.

4. That during the Week of Prayer we seek especially for the quickening of all our church-members, and for a thorough preparation for evangelistic work.

5 That following the Week of Prayer we make a united effort to bring the Gospel in saving power to all the unsaved in our town; and that by delegations and visitations from church to church we encourage one another and strengthen the faith of all.

Setting aside all minor questions, let us unite in prayer and effort to bring the salvation of God to this, our beloved town.

Wishing you grace, mercy and peace, we are,

Yours in the ministry and hope of the Gospel,

REV. F. E. JENKINS,
REV G. S. BUTLER,
REV. C. R. MINARD,
REV. G. M. GERRISH,
REV. R. E. SMITH,
MR E. A. THOMAS.

Palmer, Mass, Dec. 15th, 1896.

THREE RIVERS.

Elton Tricket is quite sick with the measles.

Miss Blanche Upham has been quite sick with the measles, but is now much better.

Frank Ruggles, who formerly resided here, is spending a few days with Charles Ruggles.

Miss Fanny Needham of Lowell returned home last Monday after spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Fish.

There will be a Christmas tree at the Baptist church next Thursday evening, and one at the Union church Friday evening.

W. B. Provo, who has been living in one of Mr. Cheney's tenements, has moved to the one vacated by A. W. Warriner some time ago.

J. W. Cheney has vacated the Company's tenement, where he has lived for the last 9 or 10 years, and has moved into one of his own on High street. J. H. Trickett has moved to the one vacated by Mr. Cheney.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday a. m. by E. A. Thomas—a Christmas sermon; subject "Christ in the home." At 7 p. m. there will be a union service in the same church, with preaching by Rev. G. S. Butler.

The Union church Sunday school held its annual meeting Tuesday evening and elected these officers for the coming year: Superintendent, J. H. Trickett; assistant, F. A. Upham. The rest of the officers will be appointed by the superintendent later.

THORNDIKE.

Mr. B. J. Sullivan is clerking at W. J. McCormick's during the holidays.

Daniel Sullivan of Boston, who has been visiting friends here for the past week, returned home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett E. Duncan of Melrose are visiting friends in town, and will remain until after Christmas.

D. F. Sullivan has resumed work in the office of the Thorndike Co. after a week's illness.

Mrs. E R. Chabboth was called to Springfield on Saturday by the illness of her brother.

John F. Loftus has been confined to his home for the past week with another attack of illness.

A snow shoe club is soon to be formed in town by several of the young Canadian residents.

Rehearsals for the operetta to be given after Lent will commence about the first week in January.

Fred Bishop has so far recovered from his injuries so as to be able to be about with the assistance of crutches.

Josiah Gates, an old and well-known citizen of the town, is ill at his home on Commercial street with the grippe.

A very interesting Christmas programme was given by the pupils in the grammar school building this afternoon.

Miss Katie Johnson and Mrs C. M. Higgins of Connecticut are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Allson for a few days.

M. G. Roche and M. F. Kelliher of Boston, and J. F. Roche of Holy Cross, Worcester, are expected home for the Christmas holidays.

Miss Nellie Murphy of Enfield is visiting friends in town. Miss Murphy is contemplating going into business here again in the millinery and dress making line.

Miss Katie Riley and Miss Mary Shea, both formerly of this place, now of South Boston, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Dufresne during the past week.

Howorth's Hibernica was greeted with a fine house, as usual, on Monday evening. The show has not lost any of its attractions, and has many new novelties, among them being the "Pickerts," who are very clever in their work.

Morse & McIntire's minstrels are rehearsing for the performance which will be given at an early date. The company is composed of well-known local talent, and bids fair to out-rival the well-known Primrose & West minstrels in many respects.

That Christmas is fast approaching can be believed by a glance at the many store windows in town, all of which are filled with their respective lines of goods, including many handsome as well as useful Christmas gifts. The merchants report thus far a heavy holiday trade.

On account of a demand of the foreign patrons of the post office, Postmaster Luman has written to the department at Washington asking that this office be made an international money order office, and hopes to hear favorably in a few days. This, if granted, would be a great accommodation to those who have money to send across the waters.

The following concert programme will be given by Bryant's Operatic Orchestra on New Year's night in connection with the Columbian Band's ball:

March, "Phonograph," Voelker
Overture Medley, "A Jolly Night," Beyer
Clarinet Solo, "Serenade and Polonaise," Missud
Mr. H. E. Fenno.
Prayer, J. B. Shaw
Selection, "Frolic of the Coons," Gurney
Trombone Solo, "Signal," Brooks
Mr. Fred McGibeny.
Finale, "The Cotton Pickers," Hare

Christmas Music at St. Mary's Church.

The following musical programme wil be given at St. Mary's Catholic church on Christmas at the 11 a. m. service:

Asperges Me, Wuerrk
Kyrie, St. Celia
Gloria } Bordease
Credo } Gont
Offertory, Solo and Chorus.
Adeste Fidelis.
Sanctus, Stearns
Benedictus, Leonard
Agnus Die, St. Celia
Solo and Chorus.

Vespers and benediction of the blessed sacrament at 3 p. m., with the following programme:

Dixit Dominus, } Gregorian
Confitebor, }
Beatus Vir, }
Laudate Pueri, }
Laudate Dominum, }
Offertory, "Adeste Fiedelis," Ambero
Magnificat, Duet and Chorus.
OSalutaris, Weigand
Tantum Ergo.
Laudate Dominum.

The following will constitute the choir: Sopranos, Misses Flynn, O'Connor, Murphy; Crowley, Loftus, Moran; alto, Mrs. Holden; bass, John Stoke, J. F. Luman.

Christmas Services at Congregational Church.

At the Congregational church next Sunday morning Rev. G M. Gerrish will preach a Christmas sermon, and the choir will render the following:

Christmas Organ Voluntary, Harding
Star of Bethlehem, Stillman
Solos by Miss Ada Murdock and Mr. Chapman.
Allelulia, De Reef
Solos by Mrs. Gerrish and Mr. Chapman.
Response.
Postlude, Marche, Romaine Gounod

In the evening there will be a service of song in the church, with the following programme:

Organ Voluntary, Prayer, Wagner.
"Glory to God in the Highest." By the Choir.
Responsive Reading.
Prayer.
Duet, "The Lord is My Sheperd,"
Mrs. George Murdock and Mrs. Gerrish
Scripture Reading.
Singing, "Glory to God," Infant Class
Flute Solo, Mr. Shaw.
Reading, Miss Ada Murdock.
Singing, "Happy Little Children" Infant Class
Duet, Mrs. Murdock and Mrs. Gerrish.
Benediction.
Postlude.
March, Vom Wilm, Miss Murdock, Organist.

New anthem books have been purchased for the use of the choir.

BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. Joslyn visited friends in Holyoke this week.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. E. E. Ryther Thursday afternoon.

Rev. Michael Griffin of Springfield visited his parents here early this week.

Daniel Breen of Springfield visited his mother, Mrs. Patrick Breen, Sunday.

Scott Merrifield of Springfield spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. L. W. Merrifield.

John B. Shea, whose house was burned last week, is living with his father, Michael Shea.

Mrs. Hall of Lowell is visiting her son, W. E. Hall, superintendent for the Boston Duck Co.

A social dance will be held in Liberty Hall to-night, instead of Thursday night, as was at first reported.

Samuel Millen, who formerly had charge of the Bondsville bleachery, now has charge of the Brookdale bleachery.

William Donovan is home from Indian Orchard, owing to the sudden shut-down of the shop where he was employed.

Rev. S. Lacinski of Webster, a Polish priest, held special services in St. Bartholomew's church Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Golden and daughter of West Ware visited Mrs. Golden's daughter, Mrs. Edwin Sharratt, a few days the last week.

George Farr, who is employed by the Chapman Valve Co. of Indian Orchard, spent Sunday and Monday at his home here.

Rev. R. E. Bisbee of Chicopee preached two sermons in the Methodist church Sunday, exchanging pulpits with Rev. R. E. Smith.

The Sunday school of the Methodist church will hold an entertainment and Christmas tree in the church vestry Christmas Eve.

George W. Canterbury is drawing plans for the Boston Duck Company's new tenement house. The underpinning is being laid this week.

A party went to Springfield last Saturday night to attend the performance of Hanlon's "Superba" at Court Square Theater, returning by electrics to Ludlow and driving from there home.

An effort is being made to have the Boston and Albany railroad hold the late Saturday night train Dec. 26th to allow people an opportunity to attend "Shore Acres" at the Court Square Theatre, Springfield.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Talmadge of Amherst will be sorry to learn of the death of their infant daughter, Margery J., at Amherst last Saturday. The funeral was held at Amherst Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Charles E Shumway has received word of the death of her sister, Ruth, wife of Thomas E. Gibney, at her home in Fall River. She died very suddenly Tuesday night. The funeral was held at Fall River to-day.

Joseph Fenton, who has been employed in the finishing department of the Bondsville bleachery for several years, has resigned his position and has gone to Rockaway, N. J., where he will take a position with the bleachery there.

A party of Frenchmen from Three Rivers, who drove up last Saturday afternoon for liquid refreshments, met with bad luck. Through careless driving they broke the wheel of the buggy and had to secure another one to return home in.

Henry Coyle, an employe in the weave room of the Boston Duck Company, and Mrs. Ellany McKinstry of Worcester, were married at Worcester. After a brief wedding trip they returned here, and will make their home in the Lander's block.

R. L. Bond has commenced work on the foundation for a house on the Shea lot on Pine avenue. When finished the tenement will be occupied by Frank Lamb. Mr. Bond has also greatly improved the tenements he purchased of Mrs Squiers with new paint, clapboards, and a new underpinning.

All the schools of the village closed this afternoon for the Christmas vacation. Appropriate programmes were held in the different schools, such as recitations, songs and Christmas exercises. The scholars in the grammar school were treated to a pleasant party Wednesday evening by the teacher, Miss Cleveland.

Between $2 and $3 in silver was picked up near the Boston and Albany depot last Saturday morning, and from the amount of blood scattered around the ground it was evident that some one had been indulging in a "scrap" the night before. Drunken rows have been quite common occurences in the vicinity of the two saloons for the past two or three weeks, more so than usual, and it is very unpleasant to people living in the neighborhood, but so long as it does not trouble the selectmen of Belchertown probably nothing will be done to stop it.

All the stores are prepared for the holiday trade, and are doing a very good business, although it is a little early yet for any rush. Charles L. Holden has probably the largest stock of Christmas goods. The front of his store is filled with such goods as toys of all kinds, toilet articles, fancy stationery, crockery, albums, picture books and toys in great variety. O. A. Parent has quite a large display of toys, toilet articles, vases, work boxes, etc. Charles Russell and Miss Mary Twiss have each a good line of articles suitable for the children. William Sherry at the Domestic Bakery has an assortment of candy for Christmas, such as fancy hearts, baskets, ribbon candy, etc; he will make up a choice lot of confectionery and pastry next week for the Christmas trade.

The social and entertainment given by the overseers of the Boston Duck Company in the Methodist church vestry last Friday evening was very largely attended, and everyone enjoyed a pleasant evening. Refreshments were served, consisting of coffee, cocoa and cake in great variety. The serving was done by the gentlemen, who also made the coffee and cocoa, and many ladies were heard to say that the drinks were splendid. It was said that the gentlemen did not make all the cake themselves, but it was all very nice. The entertainment consisted mostly of selections from the graphaphone by Mr. Conway, which pleased the audience very much There was also singing by Messrs. Shaw and Van Tassell. The gentlemen cleared about $23, which will go to the church.

Wants $5000 for a Leg.

Phileos Beauregard, through his attorney, James B. Carroll of Springfield, has brought suit against the Boston Duck Company for $5000. Beauregard was employed on the elevator in the mill, and had his leg crushed by getting it between the elevator and the floor; his leg was amputated below the knee, and he was removed to the Springfield hospital, where he has quickly recovered, and it is expected that he will be home soon.

Workman's Hand Hurt.

James Griffin, a workman in the yard of the Boston Duck Company, met with a misfortune last week. He was helping to move some machinery into the new bleachery, and fell from the elevator to the floor below, a distance of about four feet. A bar of iron falling at the time struck him on the hand, breaking one of his fingers. Dr. Smith dressed the injury, and he is now doing as well as could be expected, but will be unable to resume work for some time to come.

BORN.

At Monson, 14th, a daughter to James and Nora E. Pendergast.

At Monson, 15th, a daughter to James and Annie C. Ferguson.

DIED.

At Palmer, 14th, Mary Welch, 25.
At Palmer, 13th, Lucinda Goodwill, 87.

SEE D. F. HOLDEN'S AD.

WANTED.—Washing and ironing to do at home. 4-38 MRS. SMITH, Box 115.

LOST.—A leather upholstered carriage cushion. Suitable reward to finder. H. C. STRONG.

TO RENT.—Small house on South Main street. 3-36 Apply to L. A. CONANT.

TENEMENT TO RENT on Converse Avenue. tf-35 Inquire of MRS. C. L. GARDNER.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

LOST—A small Pug Pup, answers to the name of "Tony." Finder please communicate with box 471, Palmer. 1-38

FOR SALE.—A few more cords of dry wood, cheap. Four-foot or stove length. tf-35 H. CHAPMAN, Palmer.

WHAT TO BUY?
WHEN TO BUY?
WHERE TO BUY?

Each of these questions finds a ready answer at our store.

The beautiful and useful vie with each other in securing a place on your list of Xmas gifts.

We have a hundred things that administer to the comfort and satisfy the taste.

FEATHER BOAS, GLOVES, FASCINATORS
- - - AND JACKETS - - -

are just the thing for winter wear.

. . . What could be nicer than a . . .

PAIR of BLANKETS or an EIDERDOWN QUILT

for your friend?

FANCY GOODS?

Yes, we have the daintiest line of HAND-PAINTED CELLULOID NOVELTIES we have ever shown.

Such a variety of HANDKERCHIEF and GLOVE BOXES, JEWEL CASES, PHOTOGRAPH HOLDERS AND BOXES of every description, surely they will please you. One of our FANCY FRAMES would make the plainest picture look handsome. Those delicate CUPS and SAUCERS, PIN TRAYS, or a PHOTOGRAPH of some of the famous paintings may be what you want, they are very desirable.

BOOKS FOR BOYS. | BOOKS FOR GIRLS. | BOOKS OF POEMS. | BOOKS OF TRAVEL.

: : : : WE HAVE THEM ALL. : : : :

Handerchiefs, The choicest designs that the market affords.
Mufflers, Silk and Wool.
Neckwear, New patterns for the Holidays.

Have We Forgotten the Little Ones? Not by any means. Look at our assortment of DOLLS.

You never saw such values, bought direct from the importer. Bring in your little girl and see them. We know you will buy.

STATIONERY! ALBUMS! STATIONERY! ALBUMS!

Yes, we are closing our stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing

AT RIDICULOUSLY LOW PRICES. COME AND SEE.

Don't you want something for a Christmas gift?

IF YOU WOULD SEE THE BEST LINE OF HOLIDAY GOODS, CALL ON

D. L. BODFISH,

CROSS BLOCK, - - PALMER.

LeGRO & LYNDE,
DRUGGISTS,
Next Door to Post Office, Palmer, Mass.

Headquarters for HOLIDAY GOODS. Useful Presents For Everybody.

WHEN doing your Holiday Shopping be sure and visit our store. We are pretty sure to have just what you want, and prices are right on every article we offer. Come in and see. No trouble to show goods.

TOYS.
Magic Lanterns, Games, Banks, Gun Boats, Drums, Stoves, Blocks, Kitchen Sets, Etc., Etc.

DIARIES.
Our 1897 Diary makes an acceptable present to old or young.

PIPES.
We have a large variety of Gold and Silver Mounted Pipes, Cigar Cases, Cigarette Cases. The best display ever shown in Palmer.

ALBUMS.
Photograph Albums in new styles of Celluloid and Leather, from $1 up.

PERFUMES.
Fine Cut Glass Bottles in boxes—containing best grade Perfumes, different sizes, low prices.

VASES.
A variety of handsome Vases at low prices.

PERFUME ATOMIZERS.
No such display ever equaled in this vicinity. They are all the rage as a Christmas gift.

DOLLS.
Kid Body, Jointed, Dressed.

POCKETBOOKS.
Ladies' Gold or Silver Trimmed Seal Pocketbooks. Just the thing.

CARD CASES,
Gent's Bill Books, Silver Trimmed Coin Purses, Etc., Etc.

SILVER GOODS.
Soap Boxes, Mirrors, Puff Boxes, Picture Frames, Candlesticks, Jewel Cases, Thermometers, Calendars, Button Hooks, Glove Buttoners, Paper Cutters, Nut Picks and Crackers, Cups, Nail Files, Pen Holders, Etc.
These goods are either Solid Silver or Heavy Plate, and will not tarnish.

GOLD PENS
with Pearl Handles in Plush Cases. Single and in combination, very handsome and useful presents for anybody.

GENTLEMEN'S DRESSING CASES.
For home use or traveling, very handsome and filled with fine goods, nothing better on the market. Look at them.

Writing or Lap Tablets,
Glove Boxes,
Handkerchief Boxes,
Necktie Boxes,
Shaving Cases,
Collar and Cuff Boxes,
Jewel Cases,
Toilet Cases,
Smokers' Sets.
All New and Latest Designs. : : : :

FOUNTAIN PENS.
Waterman's "Ideal."
Paul E. Wirt.
Mercantile.
Lapham "Rival."
These are the BEST Fountain Pens made, and we guarantee perfect satisfaction.

Useful Articles for Christmas Presents

No article of Christmas giving is so acceptable as that which is a comfort and a joy forever, and at Loomis's Furniture Warerooms you will find many of these.

For ladies we have

Carpet Sweepers,
Foot Rests,
Fancy Chairs,
Music Cabinets,
Combination
Bookcase and
Writing Desk,
Writing Desks,
China Closets,
Etc., Etc.

Fancy Tables

of all kinds, in quartered Oak, Mahogany, and other woods.

Jardinier Stands, Easels, Chamber Sets in Ash, Oak, and Golden Birch.

Fancy Rockers

in great variety of woods, upholstered in all colors plush, with cobbler seats.

Couches, Lounges and Bed Lounges, in corduroy, plush and velour.

Parlor Sets from $20, up.

An elegant line of Sideboards, in high polish finish.

For the Children

There are

Doll Carriages,
Cribs,
Cradles,
Rocking Horses,
Sleds,
and numerous other things.

Prices as low as the lowest. I will not be undersold.

H. G. Loomis, Palmer.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

What shall I give for

CHRISTMAS?

It is the question of the day, and we can help you in many ways to solve it, satisfactorily and economically.

The largest, finest and best selected stock to choose from is here, including many specialties brought forward for the holiday trade.

There are seven floors crowded with the best there is in **FURNITURE** and that does not necessarily mean the highest cost goods.

Our prices are a constant surprise to every contemplating purchaser. Never so much for so little money as here.

Here are a few hints from this immense stock—

Fancy Rockers	Parlor Cabinets
Parlor Tables	Parlor Suites
Dining Tables	Ladies' Desks
Sideboards	Bookcases
Buffets	Jardiniere Stands
Dining Chairs	Couches
Chamber Sets	Morris Chairs
Toilet Tables	Mirrors
Cheval Mirrors	Hall Racks
Brass Beds	Hall Chairs
Rattan Furnishings	Wall Cabinets

OUR DRAPERY DEPARTMENT

affords a rich assortment of sofa cushions, portieres, lace curtains, chenille and tapestry table spreads and screens—surely any of these would please the wife.

RUGS too, play an important part. Here the variety has never been equalled.

Oriental Rugs of every known quality as low as $5—to the rarest specimens ever shown here.

Our lines of Imported and Domestic Rugs offer almost endless variety from which to choose.

THE HOUSEKEEPING DEPARTMENT

brings forward some choice Cutlery for holiday gifts, also fancy dusters for fire place and mantel.

Fancy scrap baskets, in all the latest shapes, plain and decorated.

Look into our **TRUNK** and **BAG DEPARTMENT.** Here are opportunities for gift buyers.

Boston Bags	Toilet Cases
Club Bags	Leather Hat Boxes
Suit Cases	Steamer Rugs

and a big line of toilet necessaries for the travelers.

Make our store your headquarters when in the city. Remember we will reserve goods for you at our risk, until wanted.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

IT DOES NOT REQUIRE

A long purse to own a good watch now days

Come in and see how far a little money will go at

M. D. FLETCHER'S,

The Skilled Watchmaker,

Opposite Court Square, SPRINGFIELD.

FORBES & WALLACE.

A FEW DAYS MORE AND

THEN THE

CHRISTMAS CHIMES.

The last few days will be days of serious thought. That present must be got Now or never. Of whom are you thinking---father, mother, sister, brother, husband or wife, baby, sweetheart or beau---the answer is the same; come to the store, and above, below, all around you is filled with hints---you can't go wrong.

Gloves.

When gloves are happy as gifts they are very happy.

Here are good sorts:

The Cluze patent thumb gloves are the best gloves in the world, without doubt. We have the agency in Springfield.
They come in—
4-button glace kid, all the proper shades, at $2.
3-clasp Ideal fastener, glace kid, at $1 50 and $2
2-clasp glace kid, $1
4-button glace and suede kid, $1 50
We have special values in 4-button glace kids at 75c. and $1.
Lined mocha gloves and mittens, 75c., $1, $1 25 and $1 50

But there are scores of sorts, for people to look at and examine, that we can't give word of in the papers.

South store.

Is it something for wife or mother?

The one thing of all others which the housekeeper prides herself upon is the appearance of her table. An inventory of the china and linen closets will disclose what is needed, and a visit to our basement will supply the necessity and may furnish other suggestions.

Linens.

Shall it be snowy table linen? Table cloths with napkins to match? Here are some of the patterns:

Ferns and passion flowers.
Apple boughs.
Sunflower and jasmine.
Begonias and ferns.
Gothic designs.
Fleur-de-lis.
Oak ivy with Greek key border.
Stripes and balls.
Roses.
Passion flower.
Hollyhock and rose leaf sprigs.
Maiden hair ferns.
Hindo scrolls.
Mistletoes, etc.

Silverware.

Can't mention a tenth part of what will be found here.

Knives.	Forks.
Spoons.	Ladles.
Sugar shakers.	Cake Knives.
Dessert spoons.	Fruit Knives.
Mustard spoons.	Tea sets.
Cheese scoops.	Nutpick sets.
Pickle forks.	Sugar spoons.
Sugar tongs.	Pudding dishes.
Syrup cups.	Napkin rings.
Butter tubs.	Pickle jars.
Cake baskets.	Salts and peppers
Castors	Celery trays.
Toothpick holders.	Crumb trays

Crockery.

This department will be the Mecca of many gift seekers.

Dinner sets	Tea sets.
Chocolate services.	Toilet sets.
Haviland China	English porcelain
German ware.	Cups and saucers
Fruit plates.	Bread and milk sets.
Pudding dishes.	Jelly dishes.
Bon bon tongs.	Nut bowls.
Chop dishes.	Fern stands.
Blanc mange trays.	Spoon trays.
Bouilion cups.	Loving cups.
Children's cups.	Roll trays.
Loaf trays	Candy comports.
Orange bowls	Salad bowls.
Milk bowls.	Toast dishes.
Beer jugs.	Celery dips.
Chocolate pots.	Biscuit jars.
Dessert comports.	Jam pots.
Berry sets.	Syrup cups.
Egg dishes.	Oyster dishes.
Mustard pots.	Bone plates.
Peppers and salts.	Butter dishes.
Cheese dishes.	Cold meat dishes.
Soup plates.	Preserve dishes, etc.

Cut Glass.

Best selections of moderate priced goods in the city.

Tumblers.	Berry bowls.
Olives.	Table salters.
Water bottles.	Punch bowls, etc.
Rose bowls.	Plates.
Bon bon dishes.	Salt and peppers.
Oil bottles.	Fruit dishes.

Cutlery.

For the head of the household, the wielder of the carver:

Carving sets.	Fish sets.
Game sets.	Breakfast sets, etc.

Banquet Lamps.

We have hundreds of them—actually hunrdeds; and shades to go with them all.

Where can you find half as many?

For Men.

The prettiest line of Christmas neckwear that we have had in many years is ready—the prettiest and the biggest.

We have teck scarfs, four-in-hands, and bows, at 25 and 45c.

Imperial four-in-hands, and puffs, at 50c.

And a special lot of tecks in the newest shapes with flowing ends at 39 cents—that belong at 50 and 75.

Nightshirts---
Of good cotton, with plain and fancy trimmed fronts, 50c, 75c, $1, $1 25, and $1 50.
Of twilled cotton, with plain fronts, 50 and 75c.
Flannelette, 50c—boys' size at the same price.
Cotton, fancy trimmed fronts, for boys, 50c.

Sweaters--
Boys'—with sailor collars, $1; the same with turtle neck, $1 75.
Men's—with fashionable sleeves, $1 50, $2 and $3 25.

Cardigans--
Navy, black, seal, wine color, $1 25, $1 50 $2 25, $2 50.

Right aisle.

Gloves.
The "Cluze patent thumb"—the dressiest men's glove made—of Cheverett skin $2
"Dent's"—"Belgravia"—for dress wear, $1 75; heavy driving gloves, $1 75.
"Foster's Lacing," for dress wear, of fine kid, $1 50 and $1 75.
"Reindeer," for street and driving, $1 50.
Mocha Castor, $1 25
Dogskin, silk lined, $1 75.
Dogskin, wool lined, plain tops, $1 to $1 50; fur tops, $1 50.
Astrachan, wool lined, dogskin palm, 75c, $1, $1 50.
Astrachan, wool lined, mocha palm, $1 25
Castor, wool lined, $1 and $1 25.

Fur driving gloves -
Shearling, buck palm, extra long gauntlet, $2.
Water-Minks, dogskin palm, $2—gauntlets $3
Electric seal, dogskin palm, $2 50—gauntlets $3.
China dog, dogskin palm, $2—gauntlets $3 50.
Goat skin, dogskin palm, $3—gauntlet $4.

Leather Goods.

A great many people will stop at pocketbooks, bags or purses.

There's a happiness in a gift of a pocketbook, whether for him or her, a sort of well-wishing that is always appreciated.

We Have Sorts
at 25c apiece
at 50c apiece
at 75c apiece
at $1 apiece
at $1 25 apiece
at $1 50 apiece
at $2 apiece
at $3 apiece
at $4 apiece
at $5 apiece

Shopping-bags and valises are almost equally happy. We have
Real seal at $2 75, $3 and $3 25.
Real alligator at $3 50, $4 and $4 50
The new boar skin leather, $2 75, $3 and $3 50.

Chateline bags of seal, alligator, and monkey skin, 50c to $4.

Men's Club Bags--
All leather, 87½c, $1, $1 12½, $1 25.
Grain leather, $1 75, $2, $2 25, $2 50, $2 75, and $3.

Some regular $5 grain leather, pigskin lined, at $3 98.

Some regular $7.50 heavy sole leather bags with extra heavy frames, 15, 16 and 17 inch sizes, at $5.

Black boar skin bags, 13, 14 and 15 inch sizes, $7 50 and $8—lined with moire silk.

Umbrellas.

For him let it be a tight rolled one. She will want a pretty handle, particularly. Both will insist that the covering shall be good. Pick from the wealth of the best umbrella stock to be found around. Here are a few sorts of just the right kind:

At $1 each—
Fine English gloria-covered umbrella for men and women, rod; horn, dresden, congo and celluloid handles.

At $1 50 each—
Twilled Corolla silk covered, taffeta silk case, sterling silver trimmings, horn and dresden ball handles; close rolled.

At $2 each—
Union serge and tafeta silk covered umbrellas, brass rods, close rolled, natural wood, silver trimmed and dresden ball handles.

At $2 50 each—
Union silk serge covered umbrellas, horn, natural wood, silver trimmed and dresden ball handles.

From $3 to $10 we have a big line of Union silk and all-silk umbrellas, with natural wood, horn, pearl, ivory, dresden ball, silver and gold-trimmed handles.

Left aisle.

Men's House Coats.

We'll solve the question for you, perhaps—what shall I give John? Answer: A house coat and a smoking jacket—if he hasn't one already. Here are pretty ones to choose from—serviceable ones—

$2.50, $3, $3.50
$3.98, $4.50, $8.50

And these prices are fully twenty per cent. below the market.

Second floor of Vernon-street building.

Boy's Clothing.

If a boy's suit is to be the gift, just now is the time to choose it, for we've put the regular

$3 and $3.50 suits
---down to $2.25.
$4 and 4 50 suits
---down to $3 25
$5, $6 and $6 50 suits
down to $4.25

Everything we have at these prices goes down, nothing is reserved. Some of the suits have double seats and knees, most of them are all wool; sizes fit boys 7 to 15 years.

Balcony.

Aprons.

Thousand of aprons for thousands of givers. No where else around is such a stock to be found. And aprons were never so good for little money before.

Of waitresses' and nurses' aprons we have—

Fifty styles at 25c apiece.

Made of lawn, plain, tucked, or trimmed; good size, well made.

Thirty styles at 37 1-2c.

Made of lawn, trimmed with choice Hamburg edge and insertion

Twenty-five styles at 50c

Fifteen styles at 75c.

Ten styles at $1.

Big line of "tea" aprons, 50c., 75, $1, $1.25 and $1.50.

Girls' Reefers.

Doubtful if anything will be thought better of as a gift by 5 to 12 years old girls than one of these pretty reefers of two-toned boucle cloth with sailor collar of red, blue, green, or brown ladies' cloth trimmed with braid. And these have just come to sell at $5 apiece—while all season long they brought $7.50 and $8.

Main floor of Pynchon street building.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon Streets, Springfield.

A CENTURY OF MASONRY.

The Centennial Celebration of Thomas Lodge, F. and A. M.

FULL ACCOUNT OF A MOST INTERESTING DAY'S DOINGS.

Fac-simile of the Lodge's Charter, Showing Paul Revere's Signature---Portraits of Paul Revere, and Isaiah Thomas, for Whom the Lodge Was Named---Portraits of all the Past Masters---Officers of 1896---Views of Lodge Rooms, Etc.

Thomas Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons celebrated its centennial anniversary Tuesday afternoon and evening.

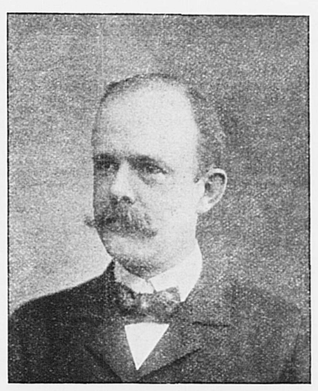
The 100th anniversary in the life of any person or organization is always worthy of celebration, and to the members of Thomas Lodge its centennial held more of interest than is usual in such occasions. In the first place, the lodge's charter bears upon its face the signature of that glorious hero of Revolutionary times—Paul Revere. There are only a few charters in Massachusetts bearing his name, and the 100th anniversary of a lodge possessing such an one is no every-day occurrence. There may be other centennials, but there can be no other name on the charters comparing with that of Paul Revere. Then there have been troublous times for the lodge in the past, when the spirit of anti-Masonry was rife throughout this section, and for a time the lodge gave up its charter and its members fraternized in the closest of seclusion, if at all, not knowing if they would ever be allowed to meet unmolested again or not. Light dawned at last, however, the precious charter was returned from the Grand Lodge, and once more the brethren convened with no one to say them nay. But all this is told in full in the excellent historical address of O. P. Allen.

For more than a year the officers and members of Thomas Lodge have worked and planned for the celebration, and a kind Providence, which has seemingly watched over the affairs of the order since the days of darkness disappeared, gave all that could have been desired in the way of weather. And that not the slightest hitch or jar occurred in any part of the programme to mar the joyousness of the occasion, speaks well for the care and elaborateness with which the details were planned.

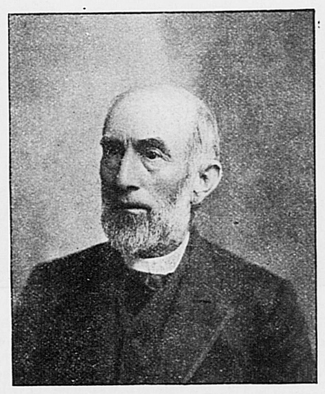
The one hundred years which, in the ceaseless course of Time, have rolled by since the charter was first granted and Thomas Lodge began its existence, has been a period of growth and prosperity, and under the wise leadership of men of ability and influence, the lodge has attained a high position in Masonic circles. The officers of the Grand Lodge and prominent members of the craft from all parts of the country deemed it an honor to be present, thus adding dignity and weight to the occasion. The original charter, bearing the historic name of Paul Revere, penned by the very hands that guided his steed on that memorable midnight ride to Concord and Lexington, which has been made immortal by Longfellow, was brought forth from its retreat in the vault of the Palmer Savings Bank, and viewed with much curiosity.

The most enjoyable portion of the day's exercises for outsiders, at least,—and we feel sure that the Masonic brethren do not deem it to be the least,—was the address of Dr. George C. Lorimer. The eloquent preacher was heard in one of his best efforts upon a pet theme, and held the large audience attentive and interested from first to last. The address will be found upon another page, and while it will prove interesting reading, it will lack the fire and enthusiasm of the speaker, a thing which cold type unfortunately cannot give.

DR. GEORGE H. WILKINS, Master of Thomas Lodge for 1896.



DAVID L. BODFISH, Elected Master of Thomas Lodge for 1897.



JAMES S. LOOMIS, Oldest Living Member of Thomas Lodge.

STORY OF THE DAY'S DOINGS.

The officers of the Grand Lodge arrived on the 1 p. m. train, and were met at the station by J. B. Shaw and Dr. William Holbrook of the reception committee, who escorted them to the Converse House, where lunch was served. After lunch the brethren repaired to the Masonic building on Central street, where the Grand Lodge was organized in one of the ante-rooms.

At 2.30 Thomas Lodge was organized with nearly 200 in attendaace, and a committee consisting of H. E W. Clark, Dr. William Holbrook and William Merriam was appointed to present the Grand Lodge. Before this was done however, Brother C. E. Fish arose and in a well-chosen speech presented the Master of the Lodge, Dr. G. H. Wilkins, who is about to retire, with a handsome gold Past Master's jewel, and at the same time one to C. T. Brainerd, the present Past Master. Mr. Fish said:

Most Worshipful Master:—If you will pardon the interruption, I will take but a moment of time. Thomas Lodge is justly proud of its record of one hundred years of life, which to-day we celebrate; and Sir, no year in its history has been more prosperous and profitable than the past year. And Sir, feeling that you, in no small measure, by your earnest and faithful work and kindly spirit, have contributed to this success, we desire in a slight measure to show our appreciation of this service, and it is with great pleasure that I present you, in behalf of the brethren of Thomas Lodge, this Past Master's jewel.

My Brother, we are not unmindful that the way has been made easier and the work lighter by the faithful and efficient work of your predecessor in office, and it is with great pleasure that I present to Worshipful Brother Charles T. Brainerd this Past Master's jewel.

My Brothers, we trust these may ever prove a source of pleasure and pride to you, not because of their intrinsic value, but because they come to you freighted with the sweetest, holiest and tenderest gift God ever gave to man, Brotherly Love.

After the reception of the Grand Lodge a procession was formed and marched through Central, Main and Church streets to the Congregationai church, where the exercises of the afternoon were to take place. Space in the body of the church had been reserved for the brethren, and the remainder of the room was crowded with townspeople and visitors.

After the organ prelude by Mrs. Small, music by the Temple Quartet of Springfield, and prayer by Rev. F. W. Betts of Syracuse, N. Y., formerly of Palmer, Dr. G. H. Wilkins gave the

Address of Welcome.

Most Worshipful Grand Master, Officers of the Grand Lodge, Masonic Brethren, and Friends: The occasion which calls us together to-day is one of no ordinary moment. One hundred years have passed since the Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, that noble hero, Paul Revere, whose name adds luster to the history of our fraternity in America, placed his signature upon this charter, and Thomas Lodge began its existence. This parchment bears another signature no less dear to every member of Thomas Lodge; it is that of him for whom the Lodge was named, then Senior Grand Warden, and later Grand Master of the Grand Lodge, a man of unusual attainments and noble character, Isaiah Thomas. This charter, therefore, bearing these two names that connect us so intimately with the past, is doubly precious as we close the record of a hundred years and stand at the open portal of another century.

In God's time a thousand years are as one day, and one day as a thousand years, but measured by our standards a century is a period which marks the development of tremendous forces and the achievement of momentous results. In the history of the development and their successful contest at the beginning of life's struggle, bringing paternal satisfaction and exceeding joy, so the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts meets her children on these centennial occasions with great pleasure, and her heart is happy with a feeling of paternal satisfaction and pride.

The birth of Thomas Lodge one hundred years ago; the perpetuation of that sterling Mason and zealous editor, Isaiah Thomas; the life this Lodge has led, overcast sometimes by clouds of discouragement and doubt, but through faith in the coming light and hope in the dawning of a new day has survived the clouds and enjoyed years of sunshine and peace; all these constitute sources of gratitude and joy to the Grand Lodge.

This day marks an epoch in the life of this Lodge of which every member should feel proud. One hundred years of an honorable career, one hundred years in which the beneficent influence of this Lodge has been felt in this community, are completed.

The Masonic Lodge is an association of men banded together for the noble purpose of helping one another, and helping the community in which they live. Association is one of the greatest of social forces. Many associations are formed which exist but a short time. The only societies which actually exist are those based on religion, and no association can live except through religious sentiment.

The principal reason that the Masonic fraternity has existed through so many centuries is because of its religious foundation. The sentiments expressed and taught in the lodge room quiet the rebellions of mind and greeds of all kind. Each brother returns to his home from a Masonic meeting, where noble and generous sentiments have been proclaimed, with thoughts uplifted and with higher aspirations. No man can receive the Masonic degree, if he be studious and observing, without being conscious of a new sense. He sees human relations, obligations and duties in a new light. "Old things are passed away," and he realizes that he has become a helper in promulgating those virtues that make for the good of the human soul and mankind. The power of Freemasonry is a moral power Masonry moves in the forefront in the battle of good against ill, of truth against error. Masonry bears aloft throughout Christendom the banners of truth, equality, liberty, progress, religion, and calls men and nations to the attainment of that high personal and national perfection possible by the pursuit of Christian truth.

Brethren, our work will soon be done The gavel, square, level and plumb will soon drop from our strengthless hands; our places in the earthly Lodge will be vacant forever. May those who come after us, who take our places and bear onward the ark of the covenant in Thomas Lodge, be true exemplars of the saving tenets of our Order, and display in all their lives the elevating and soul-satisfying principles of our beloved fraternity.

I receive from your hands this original charter of Thomas Lodge; it is a precious parchment, and worthy of the most scrupulous care. Its value and interest does not consist alone in its language, form or style, or that it is the authority by which this lodge for 100 years has continued its existence; its great interest is because of the autographs it bears. This sheet, a century ago, lay under the hands of brethren stalwart in patriotism and Masonic zeal—Paul Revere, Samuel Dunn, Isaiah Thomas, Joseph Laughton, Daniel Oliver. Their eyes, long since closed in death, scanned these lines; their hands, now crumbled to dust, penned these immortal names They have passed away, but this parchment remains; treasure it with constant care. Increasing years increases its value. Transmit it, unimpared, to your successor, and imitate the loyalty of our brethren whose names are affixed to this charter.

The benediction of this Grand Lodge abides with you. May the future be resplendent with Masonic virtue, the years full of peace, and the coming century be one of continued prosperity in Thomas Lodge.

Following this there was music by the Temple Quartet, the historical address of O. P. Allen, more music, and the address by Dr. Geo. C. Lorimer of Boston. These addresses will be found in full on the following pages of this sheet. Music by the quartette, the benediction by Brother Betts, and the organ postlude concluded the exercises at the church, when the procession was reformed and returned to the lodge room.

Adjournment was then made to Odd Fellows' hall, where an informal reception was held. At 6.30 the procession was formed and the line of march taken up to the opera house below, where the banquet was served. The room was handsomely decorated by Buchholz of Springfield, pink being the prevailing color. The front of the gallery was festooned with pink bunting, draped with lace, and Masonic emblems and the national colors were hung at regular intervals from the ceiling. Seven long tables occupied the floor of the house, with as many more on the stage, the Grand Lodge occupying the one at the front, facing the assemblage below. G. W. Armstrong of Boston was the caterer, and served the following menu:

Roast Turkey. Sugar Cured Ham.
Boiled Tongue.
Rolls. Escalloped Oysters.
Roman Punch.
Chicken Salad. Sherbet.
Ices—Vanilla and Strawberry.
Assorted Cake, Fruit.
Tea. Coffee. Milk.

At each plate was a handsome embossed souvenir menu, tied with a heavy silk cord, prepared expressly for the occasion, the most elaborate and expensive thing of the kind ever seen in the place. About 425 sat down to the tables, many ladies being in the assemblage.

After the substantial part of the evening's feast had been given due attention, Dr. Wilkins arose and in a few well-chosen words presented the toastmaster of the evening, Judge George Robinson of Palmer.

The first speaker was Most Worshipful Grand Master Edwin B. Holmes of Boston, who responded to the toast, "The Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of Masons in Massachusetts." The centennial celebration of any organization, he said, was a matter of great interest to that body and also to the community in which it was located. Revere signed about twenty-five more charters than any other Grand Master; there was great activity in Masonry one hundred years ago. Nearly all of the leaders in the Revolutionary War were Masons, among them Washington and Lafayette, many receiving their degrees in army lodges. He cautioned the brethren not to forget the future in looking over the past, and to so cherish the lessons of the past as to win greater laurels in the future. The Masonic order is one of the oldest orders in existence, and is constantly growing in favor. Men find in the lodge room that welcome so eagerly sought for—that which springs from the heart. The order teaches us to live and act for others, and produces better citizens, husbands, fathers, and friends.

Right Worshipful Serana D. Nickerson, of Boston, Grand Secretary, responded to the toast, "The Event We Celebrate," and recalled pleasant associations of a quarter of a century ago with the toastmaster in the service of the fraternity. It was not difficult to understand why so many lodges were chartered under Revere; the order was just getting on its feet again after the Revolutionary War, and with the return of the soldiers from the field they brought with them a profound reverence for the order and its members with whom they had been associated, and with whom they had risked their lives and fortunes for right and justice. Masonry in America dated from 1733, the year after Washington was born, and the speaker considered it a fortunate coincidence that both arrived about the same time. But for the Masonic fraternity we should probably not have had independence in this country; the Masonic fraternity always advocated liberty and law.

Rev. Dr. Lorimer spoke on "The Cardinal Virtues of Free Masonry: Temperance, Fortitude, Prudence and Justice." After announcing that for various reasons he had only temperance left to speak upon, he stated that temperance applied to everything in this world of ours. The world is beautiful and ours for enjoyment, if we use it as we should. The first temperance society was organized inside a Masonic lodge in Italy in 1736, in order to purge the fraternity from the evils of strong drink. The order has had a reputation for conviviality, and not without reason; but all that is changed now; and the custom of Masonic lodges of those times was only the custom of the whole community—everybody drank, even the deacons and ministers. But there are other kinds of temperance—the word has reference to the whole compass of life, everything which relates to keeping the appetites and the desires of life within bounds. Masonry kept within bounds the men on both sides during and after the late war. Spain is not a Masonic country; Cuba is not a Masonic country; had they been so no such act would have been possible as has been reported from Cuba within the last few days. Countries which are Masonic are treacherous, not to be relied upon, and breathe the damnable spirit of the Inquisition. One of the Mason's first duties was to be master of himself and his destinies.

Hon. Charles L. Gardner of Palmer responded to the toast "Woman." The speaker said he could realize something of the blessing Thomas Lodge had been to this community in the promotion of brotherhood, respectability and true manhood. He had always wondered why women had never been admitted to the order; he could never quite understand why it should not be adorned by the admission of ladies and refined by their presence. He cordially approved and wholly appreciated the sentiment to which he was asked to respond, and could heartily say, "Our wives and sweethearts, God bless them."

"The Rock of Freemasonry" was responded to by Rev. F. W. Betts of Syracuse, N. Y. Institutions, like men, sometimes travel far and die across the world from where they are born. He would look upon Christianity to-day and as it was nearly nineteen hundred years ago; he would look back to the time of the foundation of the Masonic order and to those who gave it birth, and pictured the little group of craftsmen after the day's work was done, banding together that none should rob them of their rights. The world has always had its nobility—the warrior, the statesman; the world has not yet learned that all honest toil is service for humanity, and the only crown of honor for man that he shall perform some task by which he shall earn at least as much as he consumes. Masonry is the foundation on which the human heart, love, honesty, and purity are built, and shall stand as long as humanity exists.

The toast, "The Tenets of Freemasonry: Brotherly Love, Relief, and Truth," was responded to by W. H. Small. The majority of the tenets of the order are in print for all to read. Brotherly love, faith and hope, the elements of wisdom, have come down through the ages filtered through the great minds of centuries. God's hand is plainly indicated in the workings of Masonry. Brotherly love, morality, truth, friendship, and character building go on in no other place as behind the doors of the Masonic Lodge.

Rev. G. M. Gerrish responded to the toast, "Faith, Hope and Charity," which he likened to a three-fold cord not easily broken. Faith in the maker of the universe, who laid the foundation thereof; hope in the immortality of the soul, that we may some day live in a better and fairer clime; charity in the application of the Golden Rule. If we are ever tempted to cut this cord, we shall be plunged in darkness and perpetual sorrow. So long as there is a God in whom we put our trust, as long as man is a rational being, so long will there be a field for the operation of faith, hope and charity.

"The Town of Palmer" was responded to by H. B. Knox of Prov-

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 18, 1896.

THE HISTORICAL ADDRESS BY O. P. ALLEN.

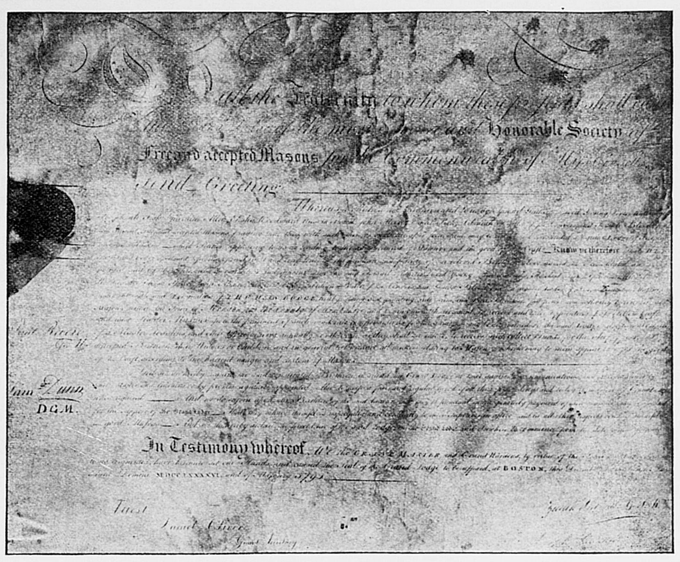
It is fitting that organizations as well as communities should have recurrent periods set apart for honoring the times and the men which combined to make up their historic past. Such recognitions add a halo to the names of those who have spent their lives in serving, and dignify those who observe them. Imbued with this reverent spirit of retrospection, we seem to be standing today upon a commanding height, peering through the mists which stretch across an extended vista, searching for objects which may revive the memories of a hundred years.

In the olden lands, where the deeds of milleniums are woven into the warp and woof of their history, a century seems as yesterday; but in this new world of ours we talk of such a period as a wondrous while, and reverently listen as its tales are retold.

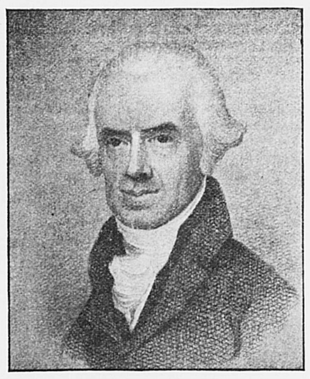
To-day we meet to celebrate the centennial birthday of Thomas Lodge, to inquire about our ancient craftsman, and learn something of their lives and acts; in doing this we also celebrate, in a wider sense, an added milestone in the progress of the larger institution, universal Freemasonry. That we may more fully enter into the spirit of this occasion, let us inquire for a moment, something about Masonic history.

Outside the first and paramount position which the Church must ever occupy in our thought, Freemasonry stands as the noblest order ever instituted. It had its inception in the needs of humanity, and sprang into being at the very dawn of history, becoming a mighty civilizing force in Egypt and Phoenicia, taking refuge at first in the mysteries of the Isian and Donysian rites, then was broadened and elevated by the magic touch of Solomon; then ages later was transported to Rome, whence its influence spread throughout Europe, where it was fostered and honored by princes, kings and emperors.

PAUL REVERE.



CHARTER OF THOMAS LODGE.



ISAIAH THOMAS.

misunderstood and misrepresented by its enemies. But to-day it is honored and patronized by hosts of men who occupy the highest positions in Church and State, who have found in its principles a grand factor for the benefit of mankind. And yet our order does not proselyte, it does not seek to enlarge its numbers by urging men to come into its fold. All who come must do so of their own accord, incited by the influence which its members sustain in the community.

It has no written creed, but the essence of its principles is embodied in the sublime idea of the "Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man;" true to this noble sentiment, its deeds of charity are not blazoned before the world, but find a grateful echo in the

appointed, and by these presents do constitute and appoint them, the said Samuel Guthrie, David Young, Peter Walbridge, Hezekiah Fiske, Ephraim Allen, Elisha Woodward, Amasa Stowell, John Moore, David Peck, Zebediah Butler, Jesse Converse and Isaiah Blood, Jun., a regular lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, under the title and designation of Thomas Lodge, hereby giving and granting unto them and their successors, full power and authority to convene as Masons within the town of Monson, in the County of Hampden, and Commonwealth aforesaid, to receive and enter apprentices, pass fellowcrafts, and raise Master Masons upon the payment of such moderate compensations for the same as may be determined by the said lodge; also to make choice of a master, warden, and other office bearers, annually or otherwise, as they shall see cause; to receive and collect funds for the relief of poor and distressed brethren, their widows or children, and in general to transact all matters relating to Masonry which may to them appear to be for the good of the craft, according to the ancient usages and customs of Masons. And we do hereby require the said constituted brethren to attend the Grand Lodge at their quarterly communications, and other meetings by their Master and Wardens, or by proxies, regularly appointed, also to keep a fair and regular record of all their proceedings, and to lay them before the Grand Lodge when required. And we do enjoin upon our brethren

Master of Arts by Dartmouth College in 1814, and that of Doctor of Laws by Alleghany College in 1818. He was a member of many societies, and the founder of the American Antiquarium Society of Worcester, to which he gave over $40,000; many other societies and individuals besides his own family were the recipients of his liberal bequests.

He was for many years a member of the Grand Lodge of Masons, and for some time its Grand Master. He gracefully acknowledged the honor conferred upon him by our Lodge in selecting his name for its designation by the gift of a valued set of jewels for the officers, which are still in use. He also many years afterwards bequeathed Thomas Lodge the sum of one hundred

Lodge had been in the habit of taking notes from initiates for fees, but voted to dispense with the practice after this date, and accept cash payments only.

Years of prosperity followed, and many members were added to the ranks. In 1819 four notable clergymen were made Masons in our Lodge whose names will ever reflect honor upon it: Rev. Dr. Alfred Ely and Rev. Dr. Simeon Colton of Monson, Rev. Benjamin Hill and Rev. Dr. Hosea Ballou of Stafford. Dr. Colton was a native of Longmeadow, a graduate of Yale in 1806, settled over the church in Palmer in 1811, dismissed in 1821, after which he was for some years the principal of Monson Academy, a teacher in North Carolina, and later president of Clinton College, Mississippi.

virtue, to lead us to the practice of uprightness and benevolence in our intercourse with others, and to cultivate the friendly, social, and brotherly affections among ourselves. They have a further tendency, to awaken us to serious and solemn reflections on our mortality, and accountability to our great Master in Heaven, and to bring us to worship, adore and serve Him." Truly this is an inspiring tribute to the underlying principles of our order.

In 1828 the Lodge purchased books for a library to be used by the members, and two years later voted to dispense with the use of ardent spirits in the Lodge meetings, both of which actions tend to show that Thomas Lodge was not a laggard in the march of progress.

Lodge to close its doors and disband the craftsmen till more propitious times should come.

On the 14th day of January, Anno Lucis 5835, thirty members of Thomas Lodge gathered for the last time, as it seemed to them. The salable effects had been disposed of for cash. It was voted to give the Bible and cushion to Rev. Dr. Ely, and that the jewels should remain in the custody of the officers who were last elected to wear them. By a careful canvas, it was found that the Lodge had lost by death, dismissals and lapses on account of unpaid dues, two hundred and twenty of its members, so that but thirty remained. The balance of cash in the treasury, amounting to $227.55, was divided into thirty shares,

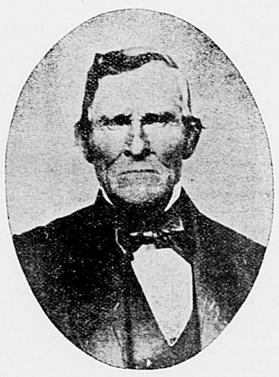
it remained till 1873. Entering upon its new life the Lodge started with seven active members, and at the close of 1857, or fifteen months, had made twenty-one Masons, of whom only four remain present members; J. S. Loomis is the senior living member, followed by C. H. Murdock, Judge George Robinson and Dr. William Holbrook; the others have gone to their rest, or have been dismissed to other lodges.

When the war of the Rebellion broke out, our Lodge was not lacking in patriotism; our brother J. S. Loomis was active as a town officer, securing recruits for the army; C. H. Murdock volunteered for the war; brother Robinson remained at home, but has long had useful and honorable service in Masonic work, in which he still continues; our veteran Dr. Holbrook was one of the earliest in town to offer his service to his country, accepting a position as assistant in the 10th. Mass. Regiment; as a tribute of appreciation with which he was held by the Lodge, a contribution from its funds and from the members was given him towards buying the noble black steed which bore him through the war and came back with him in safety. We can also point with pride to the gallant war record of twenty-seven other members of our Lodge who obeyed the call of duty and patriotism in the hour of need, some of whom have been called from labor to rest. Surely this is an array of men and of members of which no lodge need be ashamed.

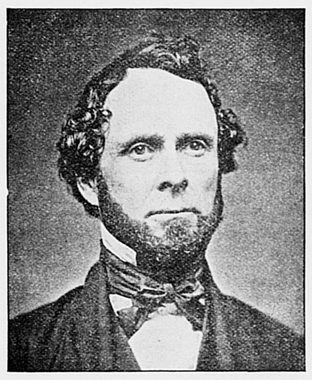
Of those who were made Masons in 1858, Bro. F. J. Wassum is the only remaining member.

Having need of better accommodations, this Lodge secured commodious rooms in the new Commercial Block in 1873, which were occupied till Sept. 21, 1885, when it removed into the elegant rooms fitted up in Wales Hall, where it remained till August, 1890, when, owing to changes made in the block, a smaller hall in the same block was occupied till December, 1893. In the latter year the Masonic Hall Association was incorporated, embracing the three Masonic bodies in Palmer, by whom the Hitchcock Block was purchased on

JOSEPH L. REYNOLDS, 1858-60.

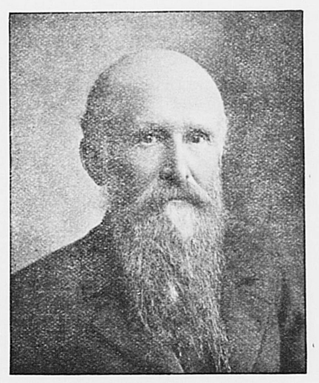


ELIAS TURNER, 1856-58

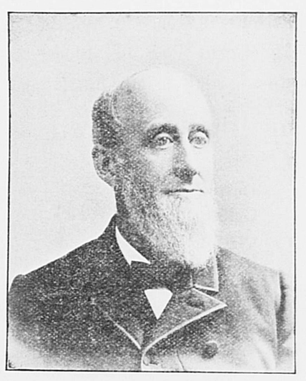


SYLVANUS G. SHAW, 1860-62.

GEORGE ROBINSON, 1862-63; 1874-77; 1880-82.



ANDREW PINNEY, 1867-69.



J. B. SHAW, 1864-67; 1869-71; 1877-80.

Its members were men of proud renown, the architects and builders of the wondrous temples of Egypt and Tyre, whose Titanic ruins still attest the skill and ingenuity of the ancient craftsmen. They too, were the constructors of the sacred Judean temple of Jehovah, the pride of Israel, the wonder of the world, the despair of the archeologist, whose polished walls arose from foundation to keystone without the sound of hammer, or extra touch of chisel, so perfect was the system under which the ancient masons performed their work. In after times, when Rome rose to imperial power, they crowned her seven hills with palaces whose splendor dazzled the eyes of all beholders, and when the pagan days were fulfilled, they erected the cathedrals of Europe for the worship of God, many of which still remain to excite our wonder and admiration.

hearts of needy brothers, with often no other record save that written by angel pen.

The mysteries of the ancient peoples have faded from the minds of men, but evolved from them, purified and enriched by the Divine Word, moulded and fitted to meet the needs of modern thought, Freemasonry has come to bless the world. It has served to unite diverse orders of men, to break down barriers which have long divided, and caused men to meet on the level where all other measures have failed. May it ever continue in the future as in the past, a mighty factor for good.

From this brief digression let us turn our thoughts to the more limited matters of our lodge. The records do not disclose the circumstances which led up to the formation of Thomas Lodge, at a time when there were but 20 lodges in the state, and but four recently estab-

of the said lodge, that they may be punctual in the quarterly payments of such sums as may be assessed for the support of the Grand Lodge. That they behave themselves respectfully and obediently to their superiors in office, and in all other respects conduct themselves as good Masons, and we do hereby declare the precedence of the said lodge in the Grand Lodge and elsewhere to commence from the date of these presents.

In testimony whereof, we, the Grand Master and Grand Wardens, by virtue of the power and authority to us committed, have hereunto set our hands, and caused the seal of the Grand Lodge to be affixed at Boston, this December, the thirteenth day, Anno Domini, MDCCLXXXVI, and of Masonary, 5786.

Paul Revere, G. M.,
Samuel Dunn, D. G. M.,
Isaiah Thomas, G. S. W.,
Joseph Laughton, J. W.

Attest, Daniel Oliver, Grand Secretary.

In the original of this priceless document our lodge is proud to possess the autograph of Paul Revere, the fearless patriot, the bare mention of whose name calls back the dramatic opening scene of the Revolution, when

"Through the night went his cry of alarm
To every Middlesex village and farm,
A cry of defiance, and not of fear,
A voice in the darkness, a knock at the door,

dollars, which amount was paid to its treasurer, Amos Norcross, who went to Worcester for the purpose of receiving it, April 17, 1832.

Dr. Thomas died April 4, 1831, full of years and honors, leaving a name long to be remembered.

With its charter granted Dec. 13, 1796, and a nucleus of twelve members, Thomas Lodge began its work. It was provided with a convenient home in the upper rooms of the new tavern, erected in the beginning of its charter year in Monson by William Norcross, and now known as the Century Hotel. The hall was dedicated Dec. 30, 1800, and was occupied for Masonic purposes till the closing of the lodge in 1835. For some unknown reason the records of the lodge do not begin till Feb. 13, 1799, some two years after the lodge was chartered; but from the fact that we find scattered

The degree of D. D. was conferred upon him in 1846. He died at Ashborough, N. C., Dec., 1868. He was a man of much enterprise and of scholarly attainments.

Dr. Colton often officiated as chaplain of the Lodge, and took much interest in the work. Rev. Benjamin Hill was at one time the Methodist pastor at Wilbraham; further than this I have been unable to learn of him.

The Rev. Dr. Hosea Ballou 2d was born in Halifax, Vt., Oct. 18, 1796; died at Somerville, Mass., May 27, 1861. He was a grand nephew of the elder Hosea Ballou, and like his namesake, a well-known Universalist clergyman. He entered the ministry at a very early age, and was the first settled pastor over the first Universalist Society at Stafford, Ct. It was during his pastorate there that he was initiated into our Lodge. In later years he became

but rather a leader in vital matters of reform. Some incidents peculiar to the times may be noted in passing. It was the early practice of Thomas Lodge to hold its meetings from 9 a. m. to 7 p. m.; this was a necessity from the fact that members came from long distances in the surrounding towns, as there was no other lodge in the vicinity for many years.

From the early records we gather facts which impress us with the idea that extreme care was exercised when new names were proposed, that no unworthy person might gain membership; this wise precaution doubtless gained an enviable prestige for the Lodge.

For many years it was the practice for visiting brethren to pay the sum of twenty-five cents for each visit, thus allowing them to bear some of the burdens, while they received the benefit of the meetings.

and given to each of the members to be used as a small fund for charity by them. The parting words of regret and sadness were spoken by the Worshipful Master J. L. Reynolds, and then it was voted "that this Lodge be closed."

The years of waiting went by slowly, but that they might keep alive the words and lessons of the past, the faithful Master and Senior Warden occasionally met in a retired place and recited to each other the work of the Lodge, hoping some time the long-vacant chairs might receive them again; at length their patient faithfulness was rewarded.

Moved by the spirit of returning prosperity and the clearing of the once lowering skies, a few members of Thomas Lodge petitioned for the restoration of the ancient charter, and that the reorganized Lodge be located in Palmer. In response to this petition the Grand Lodge issued this order:

Central street, and a second story added, containing a commodious hall, now the permanent home of Thomas Lodge and the other Masonic bodies of the town. The hall was dedicated with imposing ceremonies by members of the Grand Lodge of Mass., Dec. 5, 1893.

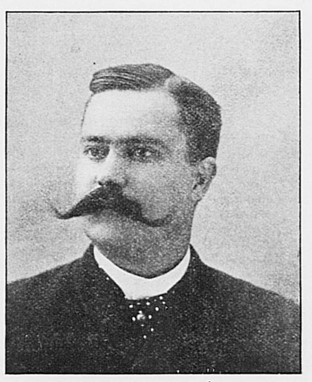
Thomas Lodge has always maintained an enviable position among its sister Lodges, and being the senior in Hampden and Hampshire Counties, its favor and council has often been sought on the formation of new lodges. During its existence of one hundred years it has had a total membership of nearly six hundred. Its present membership is about one hundred and fifty. Death has decimated its ranks, and removals have been numerous. Many of the leading men of Eastern Hampden have lent their names and influence to its councils. Ministers of various de-

G. B. KENERSON· 1871-73; 1882-83; 1884-85.

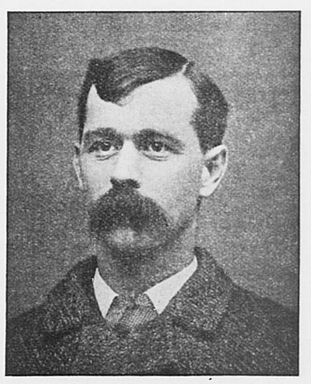
MARSHALL FOX, 1863-64.

J. K. WARREN, 1873-74.

GEORGE O. HENRY, 1885-86.



S. H. HELLYAR, 1883-84; 1886-98.



W. A. WELD, 1889-92.

For more than forty centuries Masonry was operative in its work, when there came a time for its fuller and wider development, to meet the growing needs of the progressive peoples. The principles and symbols of ancient Masonry served as the basis for the modern structure of Freemasonry. Whatever was crude and objectionable in the older system was eliminated, and the door of the lodge was opened to proper men of all professions, and Masonry became speculative in form and spirit. In the words of a noted writer, "It is therefore the scientific application, and the religious consecration of the rules and principles, the technical language and the implements and materials of operative Masonry, to the worship of God as the grand architect of the universe, and to the purification of the heart and the inculcation of the dogmas of a religious philosophy." This is modern Freemasonry, and is of universal application. It teaches reverence for the Master builder of the universe, and for His revealed will, loyalty to the government under whose protection it exists. It nourishes no bigotry, harbors no schisms, asks no man at the threshold of the order what his creed or politics, whether he be prince or peasant, but rather if he be a true man, moral in action, loyal in purpose, one who seeks the good of others, and will be ever ready to do his part to honor the order into which he seeks to enter.

Governed by these principles the order has flourished and planted its lodges in all lands where civilization and Christianity rules; but its path has not always been strewn with flowers; it has had to meet opposition, and sometimes persecution, because it has been

lished west of Worcester. We have no knowledge where our charter members were made Masons, but probably in the eastern part of the state. We know from other documents recently brought to light, that Free Masons had resided in Palmer as early as 1774, at least the two William Scotts, father and son, belonged to the order and doubtless received their degrees in Boston while the son was pursuing his studies at Harvard, and when the second Scott tavern was built in 1774 at Shearer's Corner in Palmer the third story of the new house was devoted to the purposes of a Masonic hall, where members of the craft held meetings for mutual benefit. As this was but 40 years after the establishing of Freemasonry in America, and the Scotts were men of education and wide influence, this hall doubtless furnished the nucleus of the order in Western Massachusetts, and may have paved the way for the foundation of our lodge.

In 1796 twelve Freemasons of Monson and vicinity petitioned the Grand Lodge of the State of Massachusetts for the establishment of a lodge of Freemasons in that town. The result of this petition was the granting of the following

CHARTER.

To all the fraternity to whom these presents shall come, the Grand Lodge of the most ancient and Honorable Society of Free and Accepted Masons, for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, send greeting: Whereas, a petition has been presented to us by Samuel Guthrie, David Young, Peter Walbridge, Hezekiah Fiske, Ephriam Allen, Elisha Woodward, Amasa Stowell, John Moore, David Peck, Zebediah Butler, Jesse Converse and Isaiah Blood, Jun., all Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons, praying that they, with such others as shall hereafter join them, may be erected and constituted a regular lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, which petition, appearing to us tending to the advancement of Masonary and the good of the craft: Know ye therefore, that we, the Grand Lodge aforesaid, reposing special trust and confidence in the prudence and fidelity of our beloved brethren above-named, have constituted and

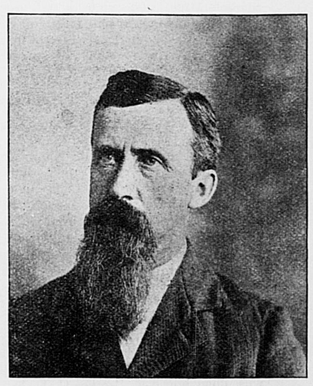
And a word that shall echo for evermore!
For, borne on the night wind of the past,
Through all our history, to the last,
In the hour of darkness, and peril, and need,
The people will waken and listen to hear
The hurrying hoofbeats of that steed,
And the midnight message of Paul Revere."

Our charter also bears the autograph of another patriot, Isaiah Thomas, for whom our lodge is named, and that we may more fully appreciate the noble namesake of our lodge, a brief sketch of his life is introduced at this point.

Isaiah Thomas was born in Boston, Jan. 19, 1749. He came from a long line of reputable English ancestry, but owing to reverses his father, Moses Thomas, lost his property, and dying, left his family in poverty. Young Thomas was bound out as an apprentice to a printer in Boston, at the age of six years. Thrown thus early upon his own resources, he became self-reliant; deprived of the benefit of school education, he taught himself, and became, by severe application, a fluent speaker and a lucid writer. He overcame many obstacles where others would have faltered, and was crowned with a success of which any man might be proud. He founded the *Massachusetts Spy* in Boston in 1771, now the oldest paper in the state, and when the time arrived for the public mind to be aroused against the encroachments of the crown, his paper glowed with patriotic appeals. He shrank not from duty when the hour of trial came, but with gun in hand took his place in the ranks on the streets of Lexington, and when the memorable conflict was over, he moved his printing press to Worcester, where he built up a great business as a printer and publisher. At one time he was the foremost publisher in the county, and his name became a noted one. His acquirements were such that he was accorded the degree of

through the records some fifty-five names of members added prior to the above date, we are led to conclude that much work was done of which we have no account. This view is strengthened by the fact that we find in a statement from the Grand Lodge Sep. 1800, that 79 brothers had been initiated from Mar. 7, 1797, to Sep. 1800, and as there were 108 members in the Lodge at that time, it would seem 29 of them had either been members at the commencement or had become such by affiliation.

It seems then, that the Lodge commenced active work Mar. 7, 1797, but left no record of its doings for nearly two years. Dr. Samuel Guthrie was the first Master of our Lodge, and retained the position till 1802. Prior to 1802 the



C. T. BRAINERD, 1892-95.

the first president of Tufts College, his profound scholarship well fitting him for that honorable position, which he filled with distinction.

Rev. Dr. Alfred Ely, a native of West Springfield, graduated from New Jersey College in 1804; was settled over the Congregational church in Monson Dec. 17, 1806, which pastorate he filled till his death, July 6, 1866, a long period of sixty years. Dr. Ely was a man of marked ability and broad views, and left a deep and lasting impression of his personality upon the memories of the people among whom he labored so long. He was an enthusiastic workman in Thomas Lodge, serving as its chaplain for years; was often invited to give dissertions on the subject of Freemasonry in his own and other lodges, which were highly appreciated by the brethren. By the courtesy of Bro. Reynolds of Monson I have had the pleasure of reading one of these printed discourses given before Mount Vernon Lodge in Belchertown seventy-six years ago. It is a gem, every line of which sparkles with the light received from the absolute source. I quote a paragraph, touching the influence of Freemasonry, in which the Dr. says, "Our forms, our emblems, our lectures, unite in their tendency to improve the mind, to discipline it to justness of thought and of reasoning, to strengthen the mental powers, and to render us more capable of acting well our part in society; and what is of more importance, to form our conduct by the rules of

There was a large membership in Brimfield, and at one time there existed a strong feeling in favor of removing the Lodge there, but wiser councils prevailed and Monson continued to be the home of the Lodge till the disbanding of its members.

For thirty-nine years our Lodge had prospered; two hundred and fifty names had been added to its list of members, many of whom were the leading men of Monson, Palmer, Brimfield and other towns, gathered from the varied walks of life; but in the midst of its useful labors there came a time of adversity; some indiscretions of certain members of the fraternity in New York had been magnified, misrepresented, and construed to suit the purposes of designing political leaders, whereby the public mind was incited against the order in a remarkable degree, so that households were often divided and communities rent in twain, over the burning question; even many churches sought to discipline members because of their affiliation with Masonry; as an instance of which it is said the deacons of Dr. Ely's church urged him to publicly denounce the order and its principles. The Doctor remained steadfast in his position, and said he firmly believed in the order and never would condemn it, but at the same time, if it was causing any brother to offend, he would so conform to the desires of his people as to refrain from attendance upon the meetings of the Lodge. He remained true to this declaration of principle through all the battle which raged for twenty years, and lived to see the complete triumph of Freemasonry over all its enemies. In the midst of the strife, and in view of all the circumstances, it seemed wise on the part of Thomas

IN GRAND LODGE OF MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON: Sept. 10, A. L. 5856.

Ordered that the Charter of the late Thomas Lodge of Monson, be and the same is hereby restored to the following petitioners, former members of said Lodge, with permission to remove and hereafter hold the same in the town of Palmer, viz: Brothers Elias Turner, J. L. Reynolds, S. F. Newton, Jacob Thomps n, J. R. Flynt, A. Ely, J. Nichols, D. R. Hannum, Otis Bradford and Joel Tucker, and the foregoing petitioners, their associates and successors, are hereby invested with the rank and all the powers and privileges, originally conferred by the within charter.

Winslow Lewis, Grand Master.

Attest, Chas. G. Moore, Secretary.

Armed with the restored charter, J. L. Reynolds, W. M., Elias Turner, S. W., Jacob Thompson, J. W., and Joseph Nichols, Treasurer, members of Thomas Lodge, and a few visiting brethren met in Palmer Oct. 11, 1856, to reorganize the Lodge which had been dormant for twenty-one years. On resuming the long-vacant chair in the east, the W. M., J. L. Reynolds, said, "There was great cause for congratulation after being buried, as its enemies supposed, for so many years, and now bursting into life with the wrecks of its honor and fame around it, but at the same time with a sure and certain hope of a more glorious exemplication of its work." Surely the words of Brother Reynolds were more than a hope, they were prophetic, and have had a rich fulfillment, as we to-day can testify.

On that eventful eleventh day of October the chairs in the East and West were filled again with their former occupants, thus linking with grateful remembrances, the closing of the old and the opening of the reorganized Lodge.

Thirty-four of the former members were made honorary members of the reorganized Lodge, yet only J. L. Reynolds and Elias Turner became active members. The new home of the Lodge was established in the upper story of the McGilvray block, where

nominations, lawyers, physicians, merchants, mechanics, farmers, have been arrayed in its ranks and sustained it by their influence. It needs but the careful perusal of its eight volumes of records to convince anyone of the high moral standard of its councils, which disclose the fact that a few, lacking the moral strength of their brothers, have required and received the needed reprimand, and in very few cases the severe discipline of expulsion. This speaks well for the Lodge, not that a few members needed to be cast out, but that the councils of the Lodge were governed by right views of living; for it goes without saying that when associations of men become so lost to moral sense that they have no power to check evil, or desire to enforce discipline, it is full time for them to separate. But as an offset to this, our records reveal many touching deeds of charity to needy brothers or their widows, of which the world knows not; and words of sympathy in the hour of affliction, of encouragement in the hour of trial.

Thomas Lodge has been happy in its selection of Worshipful Masters, chosen for their personal worth and business capacity; one evidence of which is found in the fact that the Lodge has had but twenty-three Masters during one hundred years; of these Joseph L. Reynolds presided in the east for thirteen years; J. B. Shaw, eight years; Dr. Samuel Guthrie and Judge Robinson six years each; Dr. E. Whitaker, Joel Norcross and G. B. Kenerson, five years each; A. Haskell, Timothy Packard, S. H. Hellyar, W. A. Weld, C. T. Brainerd, three years each; Stephen Pynchon, Dr. Samuel Willard, George Bliss, Col. E. Turner, S. G. Shaw, A. Pinney, two years each; O. Blashfield,

Marshall Fox, Dr. J. K. Warren, G. O. Henry, and Dr. G. H. Wilkins, our present Worshipful Master, one year each.

It is doubtful if a more representative list of men can be found in Western Massachusetts who have presided over any association in consecutive order for a century.

A brief sketch of the Worshipful Masters of Thomas Lodge who have been called from earthly labors, may be of interest in this connection. Dr. Samuel Guthrie, the first Master, served from 1797 to 1802; he headed the petition for the establishment of Thomas Lodge. He was a practicing physician in Brimfield, and died there in 1809, when the Lodge voted to attend the funeral in a body.

Captain Ozim Blashfield was elected in 1802 and held office for one term. He was also of Brimfield. He had been a captain in the Continental Army. He was born in 1757 and died in 1808.

Dr. Ede Whitaker was elected in 1803 and served five terms. He came from Stafford to Monson in 1790, where he practiced his profession till about 1840.

Stephen Pynchon of Brimfield was elected in 1806 and served two terms. He was a graduate of Yale in 1789; a lawyer by profession; town clerk of Brimfield from 1797 to 1823; town treasurer from 1803 to 1810; selectman from 1805 to 1821; postmaster 1806; representative 1805 to 1823. For many years one of the leading men of his town.

Joel Norcross was elected in 1808 and served five terms, at different times. He was a leading merchant and manufacturer of Monson, and a man of affairs, concerned in founding important manufacturing interests, one of the founders of Monson Academy, a real estate owner, and identified in the growth of the town. He was a member of the Congregational church. He was born Aug. 6, 1776, and died in Monson.

Dr. Samuel Willard was elected in 1810 and served two terms. He was the son of Rev. John Willard of Stafford. He built a part of the Stafford Springs House in 1802, and retained a large interest in the plant till 1815.

Dea. Abraham Haskell was elected in 1814 and served three terms. He was one of the selectmen of Monson in 1817, and represented the town in the Legislature in 1821; was a deacon of the Congregational church. In his old age he went West, where he died.

Hon. George Bliss was elected in 1816 and served two terms. He commenced the practice of law in 1816; he afterwards moved to Springfield, where he became a leading member of the bar; he was speaker of the House and later president of the Massachusetts State Senate.

Timothy Packard was elected in 1823 and served three years. He was a leading merchant of Monson for many years, and was honored with several town offices.

Hon. Joseph L. Reynolds was elected the first time in 1826 and presided in the east for thirteen terms, which included office in the old and the reorganized Lodge, and virtually during the interregnum of twenty-one years. He was an officer of commanding presence and dignity, and served the Lodge with honor and ability during the most trying period of its existence. He was closely identified with the manufacturing interests of Monson, where he built up a large and successful business. Besides, he was a man of affairs, appreciating which he was elected in 1854 to represent Hampden County in the state Senate, where he served with honor. He was for many years a member of the Congregational church at Monson. He was born in North Kingston, R. I., Dec. 31, 1796, and died in Monson June 9, 1885.

Col. Elias Turner was elected in 1856 and served two years. He was a long-time resident of Palmer. He gained his military title serving in the state militia. He held the office of selectman, school committee, etc., in Palmer, where he died May 4, 1875, at the age of eighty. He had the honor of holding office in the ancient and reorganized Thomas Lodge.

Sylvanus G. Shaw was elected in 1860 and served two years. He was a native of Brimfield, but went to Hartford soon after attaining his majority and learned the trade of a mason, and where he erected many notable buildings on Main street. He came to Palmer in 1845 and engaged in farming and later in trade. He represented the town in the Legislature in 1857. He he died 1864 at the age of 58.

Marshall Fox was elected in 1863 and served one term. He was a long-time respected business man of Palmer, in which town he died Oct. 17, 1884, aged 69.

George O. Henry was elected in 1886 and served one year. He was a native of Palmer. When the war broke out he enlisted in Co. C, 36th Regt. Mass. Volunteers, and gave honorable service to his country. He was Master of Day Spring Lodge, Monson, and the first Master of Anchor of Hope Lodge of Wales. He spent his later years in Palmer, where he died March 9, 1892, aged 52.

Of the Past Masters of Thomas Lodge who are still with us, I may be pardoned if I do not speak individually, save to say they are all representative men, whose relation to our Lodge we are proud to acknowledge and of whose varied lives and honorable service in town, and state and lodge, the future historian will have ample material for eulogies when the next Centennial shall be observed.

But not alone are the Worshipful Masters of Thomas Lodge worthy of mention, for however well qualified they may have been to preside in the east, the complete success of their service must always have largely depended upon the support they have received from the chairs in the west and south, and from those who sat on the right and left, as well as from the subordinate officers. How well and ably this support has been rendered, let the long and honorable record of Thomas Lodge answer. The list of the minor officers of our Lodge is a long and honored one, embracing many of the staunchest members of the community, for whose service our Lodge is grateful, and whose names will ever find an honored niche in its annals.

And thus, as we turn the concluding page of the first Centurial volume of our records, we are reminded that we are standing on the dividing line of two centuries, and glancing backwards we count scores, many times told, of our elder brothers who have gone to rest; not alone the simple monument tells its silent story of them, their names survive in our annals, their noble deeds in our memories. Silent are the voices of those who bore the name of Guthrie, of Ely, of Colton, of Ballou, of Norcross and of Reynolds, and a host of others in the past, but the good influences of their lives remain to pilot us out of the old into newer fields of effort. Let us trust that the coming century shall furnish us with as noble leaders as did the past, and that the prosperity of Thomas Lodge shall increase in the ratio of its added years. Let us also trust that our Lodge, though venerable with age, may never allow the moss of inaction to gather upon its walls, but that its sacred halls, hallowed by the rich associations of the past, shall continue to echo to the voices of busy craftsmen, and that its members, having done faithful service in the quarries of earth, may find a welcome entrance at last into the heavenly temple not made with hands.

A Testimonial.—Gentleman: I write to express my gratitude to you. To having taken to riding one of your new model bicycles, I attribute the fact that I am alive and well to-day. Previous to purchasing my wheel I was devoted to the piano, having an especial penchant for grand opera. I now learn that the neighbors were about to kill me, when I was happily preserved as I have said. Thanking you, gentleman, from the bottom of my heart, I remain yours, etc.,
Sweet Sixteen.

Adam's Social Advantages.—"Say what you will about Father Adams, he was a stickler for social usages."

"In what way?"

"You never saw him sitting on the front porch in his shirt sleeves."

"That's so, and I'm told by one of his relatives that he never wore a spike-tail coat before 6 o'clock."

"Nor afterward—happy old barbarian."—*Cleveland Leader.*

The New Test Of Greatness.—"Say, Mamie," said Maud, "was Julius Caesar what you would call a really great man?"

"Of course. How can you ask such a question?"

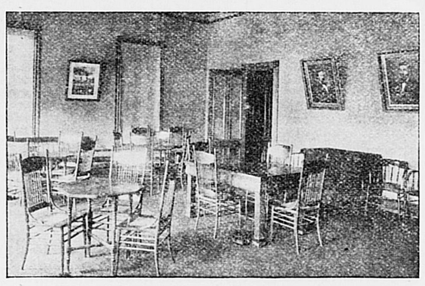
"Well, I never heard him called the Napoleon of anything."—*Washington Star.*

Yeast—"Is your wife liberal-minded?" Crimsonbeak—"I guess so; she seems to give me a good deal of it"—*Yonkers Statesman.*

DR. LORIMER'S ADDRESS.

Most Worshipful Grand Master, Worshipful Master, Craftsmen and Friends: The conspicuous and commanding position of Freemasonry on the close of this century is one of the most distinguishing glories of our republic. Nor could it have been anticipated a hundred years ago. In 1730, when the Duke of Norfolk appointed Brother Cox the Provincial Grand Master, with his location in New Jersey, Pennsylvania and New York, the numbers of the order were exceedingly small. In the year 1800 we had on the continent of North America some 11 Grand Lodges—16,000 Master Masons; but to-day we have over 57 Grand Lodges and upwards of 750,000 to 800,000, and perhaps even more, craftsmen; in other words, we are bordering on a million of able-bodied men who have been taught to stand erect and true, to meet our obligations in the fear of God and for the advantage of mankind.

Well, therefore, is it for us, at such a time as this, to pause and without obtruding our views upon others, seek once more to form some conception of the genius and spirit of our order. Especially important is it for us to do this, because, while the days of persecution have largely passed away, the crimes of misapprehension have not ceased. Every now and then, we are startled by finding some caricature put forth in the name of the holy man of Galilee, as giving an accurate portraiture of that fraternity to which some of the most honorable men and the most devout in all history have belonged. I admit that when I have sometimes scanned such a description, I have been very much like the old woman who went to sleep, and when she awoke she found that her skirts had been cut, and she hardly knew whether it was herself or not, but thought when she returned home the little dog would be able to tell whether it was his mistress come home or some other woman. A man once went to an eminent painter, and said to the painter, "I understand you have recently produced the portrait of Moses and a picture of Elias," and the painter acknowledged the fact. "Well," said the young man, "I would like you to paint my father. He is recently deceased." "Certainly," said the gentleman, "I would very gladly take your order;" and so the man was moving out of the room, but the painter called to him and said, "Couldn't you give me some idea about your father; a photograph, for instance, something to help me?" And the young man, looking indignantly at the painter, said, "Didn't you paint Moses and Elias?" "Yes." "But you had no portrait of Moses, no photograph of Elias, had you? "No, I did not." "Well," said the young man, "I have no photograph of my father, but if you have painted Moses and Elias, you can surely paint my father." Three months afterward he returned, and the picture was unveiled, and looking upon it he said, "Is that my father? Well, he is very much changed; really, I never would have known him." So, when I have read some of the descriptions of the ancient order of Freemasons, I have had to say, with the young man, "Is that my father? Really, he is very much changed; I never would have known him."

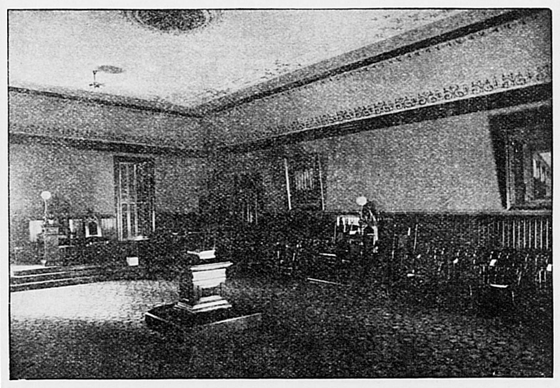


RECEPTION ROOM, THOMAS LODGE.

OFFICERS OF THOMAS LODGE FOR 1896

C. B. Fiske, James Knox, D. L. Bodfish, Rev. H. F. Moulton, W. H. Brainerd, H. W. McGregory, Dr. G. H. Wilkins, W. E. Stone, C. E. Fish, C. T. Brainerd, J. A. Hawkes, C. W. Johnson, G. H. Magrath.

I shall not talk to you to-day about the antiquity of our institution; indeed, I am so far modern myself that I am not quite interested in that question. Of course, there is a mythical element connected with all venerable institutions. How far we are enshrouded in myth I leave experts to decide. All I know is that we are old enough to know what we are doing, and the order has been long enough in the world either to be entitled to the respect of men or to their condemnation. The order has been here long enough for the world as a whole to form some opinion of it. I am sure, judging from the growth of the order and from the eminent men who have belonged to its membership and who still belong, that it has vindicated its right to be. A friend crossing with me on the Atlantic once, was speaking about ships. He is a witty lawyer of Boston, by the name of Elder, and he said, "Once there came a great vessel from the East Indies up the Boston harbor; she came along with full head of sail, then reefed her sails and paused for the tide; and as she lay there, there came a little boat that sailed under her stern, and the skipper dropped the sail for a moment or two and began to overhaul the big ship. 'What ship, ahoy?' he called. 'The Twin Brothers'. 'And where are you from?' 'I am from India'. 'How long have you been out.' 'One hundred and thirty days.' 'And what have you on board?' And the man answered back and told him about the spices and all the other precious things. But the skipper was a little fatigued, and so he leaned over the side and said, 'Ship ahoy! Where do you hail from?' 'From Gloucester.' 'How long have you been out?' 'About all night.' 'All night! And what have you on board?' And the man answered. 'Nothing but myself.' And sometimes, when this great, old venerable bark of ours, having stormed through many seas, getting near to port, overhauled by some little body of people just come into existence, who are very anxious to make out something terrible and dangerous about us, it is not unnatural if we shall learn over the taffrail of our ship just a little mite wearied, and say, "Who are you?" "Well, we have just come from a little town." "How long have you been out?" "A short time." "And what have you on board?" "Nothing but myself."



LODGE ROOM OF THOMAS LODGE.

But I desire, turning my back on all these things, to try and take a view this afternoon of our order, its character, its genius. You know in sacred writ this world of ours and this star-decked dome somehow come before us as a mighty temple, a structure, and one resting upon pillars. Hence it is said that wisdom hath builded a house and hath fashioned her seven pillars; and by and by there is another reference to the pillars, and this a most singular conception, as though God were the infinite Atlas. He is represented as bearing the universe, pillars and all. Because the Bible teaches in its own wonderful imagery that whatever secondary causes may exist, God is the source of all life, of all activity, a soul of all souls, the source of everything that we see or hear or feel. You cannot read your Bibles without receiving the impression that, back of everything is the one supreme being that we worship as Jehovah. Now this idea of pillars occurs in some of the other creeds and faiths. Among the Hindoo illuminati, we have three pillars brought out. There is Brahma in the east, who represents wisdom; there is Vishnu in the west, who represents strength; there is Siva in the south, that represents beauty. And in the Egyptian mysteries, the same idea, under a little different form, comes to us, for there is the memorable Triad, and we are told that there are three sides—the wisdom, and then the power, and then the base of all, the goodness.

So, when we enter into a lodge and begin to study something of the order, we find that there are three pillars, and these three pillars constitute the support of the lodge. But bear in mind that the lodge is related to two things—to the temple of King Solomon, and to the universe at large. The operative Masonry gave place to the speculative Masonry, but the speculative Masonry keeps always before it the temple at Jerusalem and the grander temple of the universe. Thus all your emblems and all your symbols are related either to the builders' craft or to nature; so that as you look, all these objects are made tributary to your moral and your spiritual advancement. Now as the lodge is supported by three pillars—wisdom, strength and beauty, so the universe is supported on three pillars, wisdom, strength and beauty. According to our ritual, the Worshipful Master in the East represents the wisdom that is necessary for the governance of his lodge. The Senior Deacon in the West represents the strength that is required in strengthening the craft in all of the performance of its duties; and in the South, that luminous and that charming region, the Junior Warden stands, denoting the beauty which is the crowning glory of our institutions. Now these three supports find a reproduction throughout the entire membership of the Lodge: for if we imagine that any lodge or, the institution of Freemasonry as a whole, depends, for its well being upon its officers, we are very mistaken. O brethren, brethren of the order, there is such a thing as solidarity; there is such a thing as cofaternity; there is the interblending and interplay of human life and human energy. There is in it that which teaches us that if the hand suffers, all the body is full of pain; if the eye is blind, the body itself is full of darkness; so that I dare insist that they who thought on our ritual and gave it to us, meant to teach that these officers of ours should represent to us the great conditions on which Masonry rests and which must be fulfilled in the rank and file of its membership. The wisdom of Masonry is seen in the great teaching, in its great belief in the supremacy of the spiritual and the moral; for the order is not an order believing in atheism or annihilation. It recognizes God as father of all. It looks forward into the future life. It assumes that virtue is the one thing preëminent in the world's history around which the world's battles have been fought, and towards which the world is struggling onward, if possible to realize and to attain thereunto. We have, in our order, no disposition towards materialism. We do not teach that the brain secretes thought, as the liver secretes bile. We do not believe that man is simply a dust heap, and that there is an empty chair above all and a socket without an eye governing this fair universe. We hold that the Father is above us all, and that His love for us flows out unto his creatures; and we insist that the spiritual in society constitutes its real glory, and the moral worth of man the real foundation upon which anything really desirable must be founded, if it shall exist at all.

There are two qualities very prominent with us,—the qualities of justice and of charity. These are moral qualities, and these moral qualities are essential to the life of the community. There are a great many people who do not understand that the moral life of the world is really the only life that is worth living. Sometimes people ask me, as they have asked others, "Is life worth living?" My answer is, "It just depends upon the kind of life you are living. If you are living the animalistic; if you are seeking pleasure in the senses; if you are catering to your appetites,—then you are narrowing your vision; you are deadening your nerve centres; you are diminishing the number of your days; you are dwarfing your intellect; you are prostrating your abilities; and such a life as yours is not worth living." The life of the man who sees nothing in this universe more than a beast sees, and who looks upon all things around him as the ox looks upon the grass upon which it will feed, that man's life is not worth being called life at all. What is it that imparts any significance to us when we are traveling? What is it that charms nature's scenery? Either the thought of God, who is the impersonation of all that is right, or the thought of man in his struggles for life. We go to Lexington or Concord,—ordinary places, but they witnessed extraordinary deeds, and we associate the deeds with the places and so are thrilled with joy and light. We cross the Alps, where moved Napoleon with his army that decided the destinies of nations; or we enter Switzerland and tread the fields of Sempach or Morgarten, where liberty fought its earlier battles and won its earlier victories. We think only of these snow-clad heights as they have been made glorious by the lives and deeds of man. So the moral and the spiritual makes this world what it is to us, and makes life grand and glorious.

We, as Masons, if we have been correctly reared, believe first in justice, and secondly in benevolence. "Oh," some of you will answer, "No; I was at least impressed with the idea that charity was first and justice second." You know that that is the current doctrine of the world. It is so easy to give alms with one hand, while you rob the widow and the orphan with the other! It is so easy for men to find a salve to their conscience, when they have cheated their brother over a game of cards, by taking the money and sending half a dozen Christmas dinners to the poor and wretched! Hence the doctrine I hold to be Christian and Mason, justice first, charity afterwards. Pay your debts before you give me any money for my church or for missions. "Why!" you will say, "That is changing; that is revolutionary!" Well, what is the use of having a talker from Boston, unless he *is* revolutionary? That is where revolutions are born.

You say my justice is not as beautiful as charity! Of course, I know that. I know how you paint it. You paint Charity with a long white gown on and a beautiful golden zone about her waist, with a beautiful tiara on her head and drooping wings, and you say, "What a beautiful thing Charity is." And when you paint Justice you put her on a bicycle wheel, with a blindfolding handkerchief over her eyes, and a pair of grocery scales in her hand, with a sword that would not cut a pound of butter, and you call that Justice; and very naturally we turn away from Justice, and we say, "I would much rather follow that beautiful young woman with the white gown and beautiful gold zone about her waist." That just shows the trend of the human mind. I admire charity. God forbid that any word of mine should be construed into anything like a reflection on the holy offices of charity; but I still believe that the foundation of this universe is everlasting righteousness, and that is justice. You may say, "Why, don't Charity feed the hungry?" That is true, but if you would pay your laboring people enough to live upon, there would not be so many hungry people. "But," do you say, "Doesn't Charity clothe the naked?" Yes; but if you didn't take children and put them to work before they had any business to go to work; and if you didn't hire young women and pay them three dollars or three dollars and a half a week and expect them to be respectable; if

SPICES.

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SUGAR.

We sell Boston Standard Fine Granulated, Cut Loaf, Coffee A, Extra C, and Yellow.

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In this department we excel all competitors.
Our Old Dutch Java and Mocha is the standard.
If you want a good coffee we have it at a less price—say 25c.
A good one 30c. and 35c extra; the BEST 37c to one and all.

CANNED GOODS.

We are up to date in this line, All the Best Brands of Corn, Beans, Tomatoes, Squash, Peaches, Pears, Pineapples, Salmon. All prices.
Beef, 1 and 2 lb. cans. Lunch Tongue at a very low price.
We don't like to make prices for competitors, so if you will call at 59 Main St. we shall be glad to give you the price, and a low one, too.

Established 1850 by

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THE SMITH GROCERY COMPANY.

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59 MAIN STREET,

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REMEMBER ON LARD

We have saved you from one to four cents per lb.
Stop and think who has made the low price in Palmer.
Shall the good work go on?

FRUITS.

A full line of Dried Fruits, Raisins, Prunes, Apricots, Peaches, Currants, Citron, Figs, etc., etc., etc.

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We bought before the rise and can give you a bargain in this line.
Fancy Parlor Broom 30c, down to 15c for a good one.

BAKERY DEP'T.

Home-Made Bread from Butler's, Monson.
Fancy Crackers and Cakes from Boss, New London.
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We are at the head in this line. We buy Ponce P. R. at New Haven. The best at 50c per gallon.
New Orleans, Fancy, the same price.

The Low Price Grocers and Meat Dealers in Palmer.

We do a cash business, sell for a small profit, have no bad bills. Call and see what we can do for you. Five to 10 per cent on your grocery and meat bills will count up in twelve months. Look out for it. : : : : : : : : :

New Department====SMITH'S CASH MEAT MARKET,

E. A. Maxwell, Manager.

Beef, - Pork, - Lamb, - Ham, - Shoulder, - Tripe, - Chicken, - Lard, - Etc., - Etc.

This is new in Palmer---a Meat Market and Grocery Store in one. If the people want to help a good thing along they will call and buy in this department.

We keep two order and delivery wagons. Orders called for and delivered at short notice, free of charge. Store open from 6.30 a. m. to 9 p. m., except Tuesday and Thursday when we close at 6.30 p. m.

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Belchertown Creamery,
Northfield "
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5 lb. Boxes and 10 lb. Tubs.

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Turks Island for Pork.
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Standard Oil Co's. Best.
150 test. Water White.

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Quaker on top.
Buckeye second.
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FLOUR.

We can do your pocketbook good in this department.
We sell all the best brands.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR AND MAPLE SYRUP

For Breakfast. We have it.

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Having bought of C. W. Robinson a large lot of Swedish Matches at a very low figure we are making a cut price on same.

CONDENSED MILK.

We have the best to be found.
Eagle brand on top, with Magnolia a fine one.
New in Palmer, the Porcelain Brand.
Call and we will tell you about it.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

Here we are again. This is our hobby. A fine line of the best brands in stock, with pipe and matches to burn them.

TEAS.

We buy our Teas of Tea Brokers who sell low for cash. We don't pay extra prices for those private brands and marks. We buy the Teas, not the marks. Good Tea 25c up. 70c for the Best Tea in Palmer.

SOAPS AND SOAP POWDERS.

20 to 30 brands in the line. We can suit you. Call and see.

you simply were just in your dealings with men,—all would be reasonably well clothed, reasonably well fed, and reasonably well housed.

We have just passed through a struggle in the United States; we have been voting for gold. Now, I believe in gold. I only wish I had some. I never see it; it always somehow gets away from me. The nearest I ever come to it is when I see these eminent men with their gold jewels. But I believe in gold. Of course I do—we all do—but in the Golden Era of the world for which the poets have sighed. But do you ask me, "What will bring that Golden Era—a gold basis?" Not at all. The Golden Era will never come in when you have injustice between man and man. Ay, and as our worthy brother, Robert Burns, used to sing:

Then let us pray that come it may,
As come it will for a' that;
That sense and worth, o'er a' the earth,
May bear the gree, and a' that.
For a' that, and a' that,
It's coming yet, for a' that,
That man to man, the warld o'er,
Shall brothers be for a' that.

And then a man, when he joins the Lodge, will realize the impropriety of giving his note, and will always want to pay in solid cash; and justice will reign and justice will make society decent and worth living in.

Now, the strength of Masonry is seen in two things,—in its secrecy and in its silence. The wisdom of it, as I have pointed out, is seen in its belief in the supremacy of the moral and the spiritual; but now its strength is seen in its secrecy and in its silence. You know the old philosopher, Pythagoras (he was one of our brethren), used to lecture in a double way; he used to have a sheet that he put up before his eyes, and then lectured behind the sheet to a certain number of brethren, and they were called the esoteric; and then there were some other brethren on the other side of the sheet, who could not see the lecturer but could hear his voice, and they were called the exoteric. Those who had the deeper and profounder lessons were called the esoteric; those who were beyond and who only received the general impressions were called the exoteric; and it was always regarded as fitting that there should be these two classes. Now, we believe in the same thing. We are not a secret society at all; we are only a society with secrets, and the difference is very marked. A secret society is one that covers up its tracks, that does not let its doings be known,—a kind of "Ku-Klux" or "White Cap" sort of institution. But we are not of that kind. If a man comes along and asks me about Masonry, I am always willing to give him all the information in my power. Really, there are very few things that are secret in our institution. I would almos just as soon, especially as there are a number of ladies present, give the whole thing away; because the secret of Masonry is not so much in the "grip," or in a sign, or in a word, any more than a soldier, when he is passing up and down at night and has the watchword, must give the password before anyone can cross the lines. That is a secondary matter. The real secret of Masonry lies in a kind of uncommunicable, indescribable spirit that takes hold of a man as soon as he opens his mind to let the light in, and influences and governs him from that time onward; and that cannot be told, because there is no speech to tell it. But when you come to the ordinary matters, people even publish books to tell the secrets of Masonry. I have read some of them, and they are very interesting reading, but somehow they do not get at the merit of the thing. There is something nobody can describe, which you and I know, and the exoteric band cannot know until they are esoteric. There is an impression that a secret society is contrary to the best interests of a nation. Now, that depends upon the nature of the society. We all have our secrets. That young man over yonder is blushing by that young lady; he has a secret, only he is giving it away very rapidly; and the young lady over there has a secret, which she doesn't mean to give away, because she is now upon her guard and she has set the tile upon her lips, insisting that eavesdroopers should not be allowed to pass. But we all have our secrets. Is there a business man, in company with his friends or his partners, who hasn't? They are not plotting mischief against the community, but they do not think it necessary to publish their balance sheet and send it out every day. In our families we have our secrets; so in our cabinet; so in government; so in the councils of churches; they all have meetings where they talk together about things that do not belong in general to the public.

Now, it is so with us. If we were plotting to undermine the government; if we were trying to defraud some people out of their right of suffrage; if we were seeking to break down the influence of a part of our people,—we would indeed be worthy of condemnation. My honest feeling, however, is that we are not a secret society, but only a society with secrets, and that adds to our strength. There is something in reserve. There is something in not simply opening your bosom and wearing your heart upon your sleeve; there are times when man ought to hold himself in check; there are moments when silence becomes, indeed, precious and gracious, and silence is one of the special virtues that we inculcate. Thomas Carlyle says, "O man, go to your room some day and sit down and just cease talking and think; and out come from your room again and your ideas will be clearer and stronger." I have always admired the statue of the lioness with the tongue torn out, representing the woman who would not betray her lord and husband to his enemies. It is a great thing to know how to be silent. Silence is a great blessing. It teaches us that this world is not run by noise. You must be silent if you would hear the greatest things. You must be silent if you would hear many of the sweetest voices. You will never hear the murmur of the waves if you are right in a city on the shore of the ocean, with all the roar of traffic going on; let the traffic cease, and the lullaby of the sea will hush you to your slumber. You will never hear a lark or a nightingale sing, if you insist on playing a brass band loudly and fiercely. There must be some pause and some moment of stillness. The poet has written:

"In silence mighty things are wrought—
Silently builded, thought on thought,
Truth's temple greets the sky;
And like a citadel with towers,
The soul with her subservient powers
Is strengthened silently.

Soundless as chariots on the snow,
The saplings of the forest grow
To trees of mighty girth;
Each nightly star in silence burns,
And every day in silence towers
The axle of the earth."

Ah brethren, brethren, in this world of rush and noise, in the clatter and Babel of human speech, it is well for us, for a little while to be still.

I was impressed the other night, on going into a lodge in Boston where the third degree was being conferred, to see bank upon bank of men—strong, brilliant men; men capable of instructing their fellows—sitting with their hands folded, as I sat with mine, absolutely silent. Not a word was spoken to interrupt the mystery and solemnity of the scene. We try to cultivate silence so that we can be trusted in an hour of need; for the day comes in every life when a soul is needed on which we can lean, and unto which we can whisper, with safety, our sorrow and perhaps our shame. Therefore, the strength of Masonry lies in its secrecy and silence.

Then, to close, you find that the beauty of Masonry lies in its genial qualities, its loving traits, its tenderness, and its sympathy. You know there is beauty in everything, beauty in the universe. Have you ever stopped to think that this universe of ours might have been deprived of a great many things that are charming? A great many birds need not have sung; a great many flowers need not have bloomed; the sun need not have shone so brightly; but God crowned the work of strength and wisdom with the crown of beauty, so that we are all the time filled with joy and peace as we journey through this world. Oh, what a blessing it is to have an eye for beauty! I have stood on Mt. Blanc; I have visited the braes and glens of my own dear native land; I have sat down by the streams and rested in the heather, and have come away just filled with the beauty that God had lavishly bestowed. If you go to a well-ordered lodge, you take your tessellated border, your Jacob's ladder, the songs and the symbols all around you, and their relations either to the temple or nature bring back the beautiful.

The beauties I especially refer to are beauties of character. You know there are people who imagine that, if they are only square and hard and exact in their dealings, there is no necessity for their being beautiful in their character. They are like men that would cut all the trees perfectly square, and have no foliage and no freshness and luxuriance. There are some men with no heart for poetry or art. I am very sorry for a man when I find him in a picture gallery, hurrying through, only trying to do it and get through as quickly as possible. I have the deepest sympathy for the unfortunates who come into the world with only half equipment. But you are taught differently; you are taught to crown your life with beauty, to have your days filled with gladness and cheerfulness. Your way ought to be bright; you ought to be happy; you ought to make the most of your life. A man who is a Mason, who goes to his lodge and goes through all there is there and thinks of the beauty there ought to be in his character, and when he goes home, is rough or cross, I say that man ought to be expelled from the lodge, without the benefit of the clergy. Ah, friends, the beauty of character is what I admire.

"I have fallen into the hands of thieves," says Jeremy Taylor; "but they cannot take the sun and the flowers and the stars. I have seen much go from me, but I rejoice and say, Thanks be to God; the thieves cannot take the sun from above me, nor the divine sun within me, nor the light that falls upon my faith, to make the way of my feet beautiful."

Now, these are the three pillars of Masnary on which the institution rests, and there comes simply this question: Has the United States any reason to fear, or any reason to look askance, upon that order thus founded,—an order resting in wisdom, in strength, and in beauty, and to which the labors and thought of some of her noblest men have been given? Far from it. We are not politicians, as Masons; we are not partisans; we are not Republicans; we are not Democrats; we are not denominationalists of any name; but we do love God as our Father, and we love our country, and we have stood by her and mean to stand by her to the end. Over and above the Masonic Temple, there is one flag dear to us that floats—the Stars and Stripes---and the Mason never means to erase the one or obliterate the other, but means, God helping him, through weal or woe, in peace or war, to bear loyal allegiance to the symbol of all that is true and noble and good; and if that country should ever call upon us, especially in the interests of humanity, not for the extension of territory, not for an aggressive war, not for the accumulation of gold in our coffers, but that we might bring deliverance to the suffering in Armenia, that we might unloose the shackles and bid Cuba be free forever, there is not a man among us young enough and strong enough, and even those of us who are old and striken in years, remembering our altar and our Lodge, our pledge to human brotherhood, our fealty to our flag, but would gladly bear our part, even unto the death.

A CENTURY OF MASONRY.

idence, R. I., formerly of Palmer. A residence of nine years in Palmer had greatly endeared the town and its people to the speaker. It had been settled by the best stock of the north of Ireland—the Scotch Presbyterians. These people, who had fought the stern battle for freedom, were the founders of Palmer, and such have not ceased to exist in the town. It had been richly blessed, and its sons and daughters ought to love it. Not the least of the influences which had moulded it had been those emanating from Thomas Lodge.

Brother Boyden of Bridgewater, whose lodge—another Revere lodge—celebrates its centennial next June, was the next speaker. Of the signers of the Declaration of Independence all but six were Masons; of those who gave us the constitution all but seven were Masons. But little is known outside of the order of its work; it is the silent word, the touch of the arm when needed, which makes Masonry what it is.

The last speaker was Dr. G. H. Wilkins, the retiring Master of Thomas Lodge, who spoke on "Thomas Lodge to its Guests." In behalf of the Lodge he expressed his appreciation of the presence of its guests, and assured any Master Mason who at any time might be in Palmer, that the latch-string of Thomas Lodge would always be out; that was the message of Thomas Lodge to its guests.

DR. W. L. ROBERTS,
DENTIST.

Fill Teeth
Without Pain

And do all Dental Operations in a thorough and careful . . manner. . .

Have just added to my outfit

Electrical Engines, Mouth Mirror, Syringe, Etc.

They all cost me money but will save you lots of uncomfortableness, and by their aid we can do better work than ever. - - - -

LADY ATTENDANT. ELEVATOR.

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SPRINGFIELD, - MASS.

The Living Age.

Founded by E. Littell in 1844.
A Weekly Magazine of
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Giving yearly 3500 double column octavo pages of matter (making four large volumes) unequaled in quality and quantity.

It is issued Every Saturday and contains Articles of Standard and Popular Interest.

THE LIVING AGE embraces the productions of The Ablest Living Writers in all departments of Literature, including Fiction and Poetry, Art, Science and Politics, History, Biography and Discovery; giving an amount of reading *unapproached by any other periodical in the world*, of the most valuable Literary and Scientific matter of the day.

To still further enhance its value and efficiency, extend its scope and increase its usefulness, the publishers have arranged for the addition of

Several New Features for 1897.

THESE INCLUDE

1st. The publication of occasional translations of noteworthy articles from the French, German, Spanish and Italian Reviews and Magazines.

2d. The addition of a MONTHLY SUPPLEMENT containing three departments, viz: Readings from American magazines. Readings from new books. A list of books of the month.

The number for Nov. 14th, No. 2732, contains the opening chapters of a

New Serial Story by Ivan Tourgenieff, translated especially for THE LIVING AGE.

The same issue contains articles by Gladstone, Castelar, Prof. Flinders Petrie, and other eminent writers; translations from the French and Spanish, with essays and reviews from the latest British periodicals.

Also a Thirty-two Page Supplement as described above.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY at $6.00 a year, free of postage. Single numbers 15cts.

To new subscribers for the year 1897, remitting before Jan. 1, the weekly numbers of 1896 issued after the receipt of their subscriptions will be sent *gratis*.

The Best Home and Foreign Literature at Club Prices.

For $7.75 THE LIVING AGE and LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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THE LIVING AGE COMPANY,
P. O. Box 5206, Boston.

McClure's Magazine

For 1897.

SEVEN GREAT SERIALS.

A New Life of Grant by Hamlin Garland. The first authoritative and adequate Life of Grant ever published. (Begins in December.)
Rudyard Kipling's first American serial, "Captains Courageous." (Begun in November.)
Robert Louis Stevenson's "St. Ives." The only novel of Stevenson's still unpublished. (Begins in May.)
Chas. A. Dana. "Recollections of Wartime." Mr Dana was for three of the most critical years of the Civil War practically a member of Lincoln's cabinet, and is probably better fitted than any other man living to give an authoritative history of this period from his recollections and correspondence.
Portraits of Great Americans. Many of them unpublished. In connection with this series of portraits it is intended to publish special biographical studies under the general title of MAKERS OF THE UNION from Washington to Lincoln.
Pictures of Palestine. Specially taken under the editor's direction.
Stories of Adventure. A serial by CONAN DOYLE, in which he will use his extraordinary talent for mystery and ingenuity which have, in the "Sherlock Holmes" stories, given him a place beside Poe and Gaboriau.

TEN FAMOUS WRITERS.

Ian Maclaren. All the fiction that he will write during the coming year, with the exception of two contributions to another publication which were engaged from him long ago, will appear in MCCLURE'S MAGAZINE.
Joel Chandler Harris. A series of new animal stories in the same field as the "Brer Rabbit" and the "Little Tribbleringer" stories.
Rudyard Kipling. Besides "Captains Courageous," Kipling will contribute to MCCLURE'S all of the short stories he will write during the coming year.
Octave Thanet is preparing for the MAGAZINE a series of short stories in which the same characters will appear, although each will be complete in itself.

Anthony Hope — Bret Harte — Robert Barr
Frank R. Stockton — Stanley Weyman — Clark Russell

will all have stories in MCCLURE'S for the coming year.

These are only a small fraction of the great and important feature of MCCLURE'S MAGAZINE for 1897, the subscription price of which is only

One Dollar a Year.

The new volume begins with November. Subscriptions should start with this number.

The S. S. McClure Co., New York City.

Our
Economy
Sale

Of ready-for-wear clothing begins to-day. We've been on the lookout for bargains in high class clothes for men and boys—manufacturers have been anxious to dispose of the surplus of heavy stocks—and the opportunity we sought came to us last week. The clothes are here now; listen to the story of the prices.

Such Ulsters

as we can sell you for $6 are rare in retailing history. Splendid garments at this price, well made and trimmed.

The Kersey Overcoats we can sell at $7.50 ought to bring $10.

Splendid cloth from New York mill, made and trimmed right. Ulsters at $7.50 in Frieze.

The $10 kind. Worombo Beavers, O'Brien Brothers' Irish Frieze and Chinchillas in fine Overcoats and Ulsters at $10.

Made with fine body linings and iron-wear sleeve lining. Ought to be $15. The maker stands the difference.

At $14, the finest Royal Kersey Overcoats of the year.

Plain or lap seams, clay weave or satin body linings. The Irish Frieze and Chinchilla Ulsters at this price are all wool, made extra long, deep collars, good warm practical linings.

More Overcoats.

We supplement the new purchase by adding a number of odd sizes from lines already here—all new goods and made for the season's trade. Lines will run out you know, and odd sizes must be sold at some price.

So we've taken the $18 Overcoats, odd sizes, and put them over on the $15 tables, along with a few $20 odd sizes. A few blue and black Kerseys, that were $25 and $28 are on the $20 table; odd sized men have the best of it here.

And the Boys===

They're in the new purchase too. We got hold of three lots of boys' short pant suits—manufacturers samples—made to sell for $3 and $3.50, we sell for $2. Another lot of fine Fancy Cassimeres, $4 kinds are going at $2.50. Another lot of Fine Cassimeres and Cheviots, to be sold at $5, our price is $3. Bring the boys in. And boys' ulsters too. For boys from 8 to 18 years, dark brown Chinchillas, Canada Grays and smooth Cassimeres, warm and heavy with deep collars and extra length, at just half price---$3 and $4.

We're not given to boasting—the clothes we sell do most of our talking for us, but these goods we have here now are really worth talking out loud about. Every piece of cold weather clothing here is a genuine bargain, and our guarantee of "Your money back if you want it" makes buying as safe and sure as it can be made. We will have extra clerks here to wait on you—we will make buying as easy as the prices. Open evenings now until Christmas.

Our Furnishing Department

is made attractive with X-mas goods—for men's goods come to a man's store.

MEIGS & CO.

"MEIG'S CORNER," SPRINGFIELD.

LIGHTEST STORE IN THE CITY.

GEO. N. NORRIS, 325 Main St., Cor. Bridge, Springfield.
: : Fashionable Draper. : :

About Your Winter Overcoat.

About Its Price And Quality.

Think and talk over the matter to-day. Come in and see just what excellent outerwear we are selling this season.

We don't hesitate to put our reputation back of the claim that the material of our Overcoats is better and the prices we sell them for are lower than your experience can recall.

Gentleman's Fine All Wool Patent Beaver Overcoats—warranted Indigo dyed—finished seams, strong black lasting linings.

OUR OFFER $10 THIS WEEK

Gentleman's Fine Kersey and Melton rich Fast Black and Indigo Blue, Italian lasting linings, finished seams, would be very cheap at $16.

OUR OFFER $12 THIS WEEK

Gentleman's Fine Oxford Kersey, Blue and Black, heavy Satin shoulder and sleeve linings, Silk Serge linings. This Overcoat would be cheap at $20.

OUR OFFER $15 THIS WEEK

Never before such a mammoth collection of Overcoats to select from. Never such low prices. $10, 12, 15.

NOTE.---OUR MR. FREDERIC R. SISTARE

wishes to thank his many Palmer friends for their liberal patronage this season, and will be pleased to meet any and all who wish to purchase fine tailor-made clothing at our store. Fare paid on all $10 sales.

GEO. N. NORRIS, COR. MAIN and BRIDGE STS., SPRINGFIELD. HAVE YOU SEEN OUR WINDOWS?

Taylor's Music House
412, 414 Main,
5 and 7 Pynchon Streets,
Opera House Block, - Springfield.

Largest House in Western Mass.
Four Stores. Four Stores.
Largest stock of Pianos.
60 PIANOS--ALL KINDS--PIANOS 60
Lowest price of any dealer.
New Pianos, $125, 150, 175, 200 up to $500
Second-hand Pianos, $75, 100, 125 up to $300
Easy Payments. Easy Payments.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
PIANOS TUNED AND REPAIRED.
Lehr Piano Organs, $125.
Give us a chance to figure with you.
Remember the Place.
Write to Us.

Fine Chocolates. Bon Bons.

Jensen's
319 Main St.
FULLER BUILDING.

Best Candies put up in nice Boxes—"Swell" You will like them.
Ribbon Candy, highly flavored,
OUR OWN MAKE,
FOR THE
RETAIL TRADE ONLY.
319 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.
Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
Office at Ridge's Food Factory

Our Stock is Overflowing

WITH NEW THINGS IN

Gold and Silver

. . . FOR . . .

HOLIDAY GIFTS.

Do not purchase anything in Diamonds, Watches, Gold or Silver Novelties until you have examined

Our Holiday Display.

Our Shopping List mailed to any address, it will aid you in your selections. We do not expect you to purchase unless you wish.

Come and Examine our HOLIDAY DISPLAY.

"Jeweler Hubbard."

Haynes Hotel Block, - Springfield, Mass.

B. Hammett Seabury,

Architect.

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Rooms 7, 8, & 9, Gill's Block,

SPRINGFIELD, - - - MASS.

Goldsmith

A PHOTOGRAPH

Talks, cheers and smiles on you. It is a thing of beauty and joy forever. We have the latest improvements and styles. . . .

You get the BEST at

374 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

JOSEPH WHITCOMB & CO.,

258 Main St., Springfield.

Wholesale and Retail Tobacconists.

Have the reputation of manufacturing

Honest and Reliable Cigars.

You will be convinced of the fact by smoking the

WINTHROP 10c. CIGAR
AND
SPECIAL 5 5c. CIGAR.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

"Excuse me," observed the man in spectacles, "but I am a surgeon, and that is not where the liver is." "Never you mind where the liver is," retorted the other. "If it was in his big toe or his left ear DeWitt's Little Early Risers would reach it and shake it for him. On that you can bet your gig-lamps." LeGro & Lynde.

Holiday Goods.

Now is the time to buy.

Just a few articles mentioned ....here....

Pictures,
Banquet Lamps,
Carpet Sweepers,
Bookcases,
Fancy Chairs,
Writing Desks,
Foot Rests,
Fancy Tables,
Easels,
China Closets,
Fancy Mirrors,
Jardinier Stands,
Sofa Pillows,
Sideboards,
Chiffoniers,
Hat Stands,
Work Baskets,
Couches,
Etc., Etc.

R. F. BRADWAY,
BRIDGE ST., MONSON.

X-MAS NOVELTIES
I HAVE A FULL LINE OF DESIRABLE
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS
IN THE WAY OF
Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Stockings, Cologne, Picture Frames and Notions.
MISS K. M. COYLE,
NOBLE'S BLOCK, - MONSON.

GOOD FRIENDS:
Cash means lower prices than credit, every time. Call on us and be convinced, as the following prices will show:

Cranberries,	8c
Nuts,	13c
Maple Sugar,	14c
Dates,	8c
Oranges,	20c
Lemons,	25c
Fig Jam, per lb.,	10c
Maple Syrup,	20c

E. H. BROWN & SON,
. . MONSON. . .

ORANGES
...FOR...
..X=MAS..
Prices 25, 30 and 35c.
200 BASKETS OF GRAPES
For X=mas.
FIGS, DATES
...AND...
BANANAS.
James Pendergast
MONSON, MASS.

TWO GOLD RINGS GIVEN AWAY
APRIL 1.....APRIL 1.
Call and examine. We have a few
TRIMMED HATS LEFT.
They must be sold during the next two weeks at
YOUR OWN PRICES.
Christmas Handkerchiefs.
L. I. WILLIAMS, - MONSON.

X=MAS.
Christmas
is coming,
and with it
Christmas Cakes. . . . ALSO
Home-made Milk Bread.
- - - AT - - -
Monson ◆ Bakery,
H. N. BUTLER.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 18, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

Mr. and Mrs. James Pendergast have a daughter.

Mrs. Lucinda H. White is ill with asthmatic bronchitis.

Artist Peterson has just completed a fine portrait of E. F. Morris.

The little son of William Holloway of Pease avenue has scarlet fever.

Miss Gertrude B. Gage is home from Wellesley College for the holidays.

William A. Needham spent Sunday with Mrs. Needham at the Albany hospital.

W. Cavanaugh, who has been ill with the grippe since Thanksgiving, is out again.

R. M. Reynolds has purchased two new horses, one a pacer with a record in the 'teens.

The subject of Rev. Harry Blackford's sermon Sunday will be, "The indignation of Judas."

Mr. Fozzy of Brockton, formerly of Monson, has been visiting relatives here for several days.

Miss Mary Peck, who was confined to the house the first of the week with the grippe, is out again.

Lyman C. Flynt lost his valuable pet dog, "Nero," Monday, death being caused by heart disease.

Prof. Penny of New York has been the guest of J. H. Heimann at the Century Hotel this week.

Principal Arthur N. Burke of the Academy spent Monday in Worcester, visiting the high school of that city.

Rev. W. H. Marble will take for his subject Sunday at the Methodist church, "The wise mens' visit to Christ."

Miss Minnie H. Webster visited friends in Springfield and Easthampton Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

W. H. Pease has purchased all the old windows of the M. E. church, and expects to erect an extensive greenhouse.

The Ladies' Circle of the Universalist church held a sale of aprons and useful articles this evening in the church.

Christmas Sunday will be observed the 27th at the Congregational church. There will be a Christmas tree Christmas Eve.

The Universalist Sunday school will have a Christmas tree on Christmas night, and will have a Christmas concert one week from Sunday night.

Emanuel Fozzy of Brockton visited friends in town the first of the week. Mr. Fozzy and his two brothers went to Brockton several years ago.

The scholars in the various schools were given Christmas remembrances by the teachers this afternoon. The schools closed to-day for one week.

At the annual meeting of the Central Mass. Electric Co., held at Palmer on Monday of this week, Dr. G. E. Fuller and G. C. Flynt of this town were re-elected directors.

Miss Alice Morris, who has been spending the past year and a half teaching in Denver, Col., is expected home this week. Her many friends will be glad to see her back again.

The subject of Rev. F. S. Hatch's sermon at the Congregational church Sunday will be; "Preparation for the advent of our Lord along lines of national achievement and failure."

Many will regret to learn that Prof. Tufts and family are to leave for their Chicago home the first week in January. They have a host of friends in town who wish them happiness.

Many in town have received invitations to attend the reception given by Mrs. Horatio Lyon and Miss Caroline Reed at the Massasoit House, Springfield, Dec. 30, and doubtless will attend.

The stores have this week put on their holiday attire. Although the displays are pretty, they are small as compared with those of former years, due to the hard times. The trade, so far, has been light.

Fox hunters in town are arranging for a grand hunt, to take place at an early date. Killing of foxes should be encouraged. There are some towns at the present day that offer a good sum for all foxes killed.

Notwithstanding the severe weather of Wednesday, many attended the sale of fancy articles of the Dorcas Society, held at the residence of Rufus P. Cushman, and the society netted a good sum to continue their work.

Rev. Julius Ward, an editor of the Boston *Herald*, formerly a trustee of the Academy and president of the alumni association, has been pronounced insane, and was taken to the Worcester Hospital last week. His friends entertain no hope of his recovery.

The Universalist Visitor made its first appearance to-day. It is a neat little sheet, issued by the Universalist young people in the interests of their church. Rev. Harry Blackford is the editor, W. L. Ricketts the business manager, and G. H. Seymour the subscription agent.

The committee appointed by the Relief Corps to ascertain the number of war veterans residing in Monson, reported the number as 75, the oldest being 76 and the youngest 47. The average age of the total number is 57. Forty-eight of the number are members of Marcus Keep Post, G. A. R., 36 of them being under 60 years.

Group 6 of the Epworth League will hold a convention at West Warren Jan. 1, at which Miss Mabelle L. Watson will read a paper, "What can the second vice president do to make the department of mercy and help more successful?" Rev. W. H. Marble's paper will be "Social Christianity in the Epworth League."

The Methodist church repairs are moving slowly. The King's Daughters section of the memorial window, which was returned to the maker on account of a mistake in an emblem, is now in position. The carpenters have this week been at work on the altar in the auditorium. The building is furnished with electricity by the Central Massachusetts Company, and the fixtures in the auditorium are much admired.

The friends of Mrs. C. R. Buffington are congratulating her on her narrow escape yesterday morning. While preparing breakfast over the stove the sleeve of her flannelette wrapper caught fire, the flames spreading very quickly. Mr. Buffington soon extinguished it, however, but not until the nap of the flannelette had been burned off almost the entire surface of the garment. Mrs. Buffington was not burned at all.

The cemetery commissioners are making many improvements at No 1 cemetery. The grounds about the house are finely graded, and the handsome granite wall and steps are admired by all. Carpenters are now at work remodeling the house; a piazza is being put on in front, and new windows and blinds are also to be put in; the old sheds in the rear have been taken down, and in the spring the commissioners are to paint the entire building.

Past Master Dr. George E. Fuller installed the following officers of Day Spring Masonic lodge Monday evening: W. M., Ansel H. Shaw; S. W., Frank A. Bills; J. W., Monroe Wright; treasurer, Charles L. Clough; secretary, Nelson A. Bugbee; S. D., Henry Wentworth; J. D., Alfred W. Dana; S. S., Richard Thierfelt; J. S., Charles A. Wellman; marshall, Orvillus P. Holdridge; chaplain, A. Haskell White; tyler, Fred J. Flynt.

Herbert Warner and little son, while driving northward Saturday morning, had a narrow escape from being thrown into the river from the Reynolds bridge. As the horse neared the bridge he became frightened at the water and plunged about until he got into the part of the bridge divided off for foot passengers. He was quieted, however, before doing any further damage than breaking several of the iron pickets from the bridge fence.

The annual meeting of the Sunday school board of the Methodist church was held Sunday, Rev. W. H. Marble presiding. It was voted that $30 should be taken from the treasury for church repairs, leaving $29. There are 15 classes and 180 scholars in the school. There have been 18 conversions during the year, and 18 members have joined the church on probation. There are 580 books in the library. It was voted to have a Christmas tree and exercises on Christmas night, and this committee will have the affair in charge; Frank M. King, Miss Alice M. King, Mrs. W. S. Mason, Mrs. H. E. Bugbee, and E. J. Osborne. The following officers were elected; Superintendent, F. M. King; assistant superintendent, C. A. Bradway; secretary and treasurer, Myron Wright; librarian, W. C. Nelson; chorister, E. J. Osborne; organist, Miss Jennie M. Day.

Marcus Keep post, G. A. R., held its annual meeting Monday evening. These officers were chosen: Commander, John C. Aldrich; senior vice commander, George A. Harvey; junior vice commander, Henry O. Nelson; chaplain, Henry E. Bugbee; surgeon, Dr. George E. Fuller; officer of the day, George W. Seymour; officers of the guard, Samuel S. Mason; quartermaster, William J. Ricketts; adjutant, George H. Foskit; delegate to the convention in Worcester, W. J. Ricketts; alternate, G. H. Foskit; auditing committee, G. A. Harvey, G. H. Foskit, G. W. Seymour; relief committee, G. H. Foskit, W. J. Ricketts, G. A. Harvey, G. W. Seymour; entertainment and conference committee, H. E. Bugbee, W. J. Ricketts, L. W. Rood, G. H. Foskit, G. W. Seymour; visiting committee to A. A. Gage camp, Sons of veterans, J. C. Alrich, G. A. Harvey, G. W. Seymour.

The Academy closes to-night, and public rhetoricals will be held in the chapel, beginning at 8 o'clock. The winter term will begin one week from next Wednesday. The programme for the rhetoricals:

Piano Solo, "Oberon," Myra L. Brown
Recitation, "Down to Sleep," Laura A. Squier
Essay, "Jack Frost," Lottie A. Squier
Recitation, "Nobody Else," Martha K. Anderson
Declamation, "South Carolina and Massachusetts," George F. Tucker
Essay, "A Summer Twilight," Marion L. Tucker
Recitation, "The Happiest Heart," Fannie J. Bradway
Vocal Music, "Swing Song," School Chorus
Declamation, "Three Friends of Mine," George W. Derrick
Recitation, "The Minuet," Ethel F. Shaw
Essay, "Sir Launfal's Castle," Walter R. Davis
Recitation, "An Obstacle" Annie C. Murphy
Violin Solo, Selected. William E. Manchester
Essay, "A Day in Miss Hepzibah's Shop," Helen M. Pease
Declamation, "Brutus Over the Body of Caesar," Frank W. Cooper
Declamation, "Antony's Speech to the Romans," Arthur Clements
Essay, "Soliloquy of the Little Luncheon Hen," W. Louise Larson
Recitation, "Bay Billy," May E. Philips
Piano Solo, Rubinstein, Op. 10, No 22, Chella B. Davis

The class of '99, Monson Academy, held a meeting Monday to consider the matter of a class pin. Several designs have been submitted, but no decission has been reached.

LUDLOW CENTER.

Mrs. Annie Hubbard is seriously ill with pneumonia.

A teacher's meeting was held in the village school house yesterday afternoon. Miss Hill of Springfield spoke on vertical writing.

The Ladies' Society of the First Congregational church held a Christmas fair in Grange hall Wednesday. Supper was served and an entertainment given. There was also a sale of fancy articles.

WEST WARREN.

Mrs. Charles Dufresne is visiting in Springfield.

Miss Marjorie Cooley of Springfield is visiting her uncle, Amory Crossman.

Mrs George Crouch of Holyoke is visiting her son, Charles Crouch.

Special Christmas music next Sunday morning at the M. E. church.

The Q S club is getting ready for a reception at its rooms on New Year's Eve.

Mrs David Kennedy has a fine display of Christmas goods, with Canta Claus ready to start on his rounds.

Presiding Elder E. R. Thorndike preached in the M. E. church Sunday evening, and held the third quarterly conference.

The state road was opened to the public Tuesday. The mile of road was not completed, owing to the freezing weather.

HAMPDEN.

Postmaster Casey's new barn nears completion, and Edwin Temple is putting a large shed on the end of his barn.

Ernest Howlett has moved into the Congregational parsonage, the society reserving two rooms for the use of the pastor.

The schoolhouse in District No. 1 was burglarized Monday night; one teachers' clock and some other articles were taken.

Quite a purse has been made up by some of the citizens to enable Frank Crocker to go to Rome, N. Y., to be treated for cancer.

Amos Hines lost his horse last week. While leading it to water it reared and slipped on the frosty ground and broke its leg.

The Congregational society has secured the services of Mr. Fauntz of Hartford as pastor for the ensuing year; he will board at Moses Warren's, but room at the parsonage.

The perversity of the pig was illustrated in our streets Monday, when one which was being transported jumped from the wagon, and no amount of persuasion on the part of half a dozen men could get it reloaded in less than an hour and a half.

Morton Day has moved to East Longmeadow, where he will open a wood yard and be near his new son-in-law, Abel H. Calkins, in whose house he will live. It is reported that he has rented his place here for five years to Ephraim Jones.

WILBRAHAM.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. M. S. Howard Wednesday afternoon.

Arthur W. Lyman has purchased the Alexander Maxwell farm near Silver Street.

Eugene Fisk of Springfield was the guest of his father, Lyman Fisk, over Sunday.

The annual meeting of the First Congregational church was held this afternoon at 2.

Mrs. Orson Knowlton fell over her dog last Saturday evening, and had the misfortune to break her wrist.

At Saturday's session of the probate court, sale of real estate was allowed in the estate of W. H. Robbins, late of this town.

Mrs. E. M. Allis, owner of the hotel property, has been in town this week making arrangements for the disposal of her real estate.

The youngest classes of the Methodist Sunday school will hold a Christmas frolic at the home of Mrs. Vinton on Faculty street, from 2 to 4 p. m. next Thursday.

The public schools of the town closed today for the Christmas vacation of one week. The Academy will have a vacation of two weeks during the holidays.

Worthy Grand Lecturer C. E. Peck of the Grand Lodge of Masons, with W. M., C. C. Beebe, S. W., C. G. Robbins, and J. W., A. W. Lyman of Newton Lodge, attended by special invitation the centennial celebration of Thomas Lodge of Palmer Tuesday.

WARREN.

The schools closed to-day for a two-weeks, vacation.

All the churches are planning for Christmas celebrations.

The Tuesday Club met with Mrs. Spencer Tuesday afternoon.

The Kickapoo Indians, under the leadership of Billy DeRue, are occupying the town hall this week.

Rev. W. B. Forbush preached last Sabbath at Springfield, Vermont, in exchange with Dr. Davis.

Rev. T. A. Fisher of the Universalist church exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Walsh of Brookfield last Sabbath.

The funeral services of S. G. Harwood were held at Mr. Sylvester's Monday afternoon; the burial was at Brookfield.

A very enjoyable social was held at Wilson Fairbank's Tuesday evening. A pleasing programme of vocal and instrumental music was rendered.

The funeral of Mrs Bridget Hines, 76, wife of Bartholomew Hines, was held yesterday with solemn high mass of requiem at St. Athanasius church. The burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

Mrs. Charles Curtis Moore, 80, widow of Cutler Moore, died yesterday after a lingering illness. Mrs. Moore was born in Brimfield, and had lived in this town over 30 years. One son, P. O. Curtis of New York, survives her. The funeral was held at her home on School street this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

BELCHERTOWN.

The women of the Congregational society held a sociable in the chapel Wednesday evening.

Miss Carrie Olin, daughter of Col. Olin of Boston, has accepted a position as teacher in one of our district schools.

E. R. Peeso of this town has the contract to build a house and barn on the Kendall place in Ludlow, in place of the buildings recently burned.

Arthur Mellen has purchased the shoe reparing business of A. L. Fletcher. Mr. Fletcher will remain in town in hopes of regaining his health.

Union Grange held its last regular meeting of the year Tuesday evening. J. W. Jackson delivered an excellent paper on "The future of the town."

The Clapp Memorial Library has been presented with Will Carleton's complete works by F. H. Bridgman. Miss S. C. Allen has also donated a large collection of miscellaneous works.

The installation of the Sons of Veterans officers will be held the 28th. H. D. Sisson of Pittsfield, state division commander, will install the officers. Camps from Enfield, Ware, Palmer and Ludlow have been invited.

Several aspirants for the position of postmaster have already appeared in the field; Ruthven Bridgman, J. R. Gould, F. D. Walker and H. E. Barton. Term of office of the present postmaster does not expire until July, 1897.

A mock town meeting was held in the high school room Tuesday afternoon, in which a warrant containing 18 articles was acted upon, and an election of officers held according to the Australian ballot system. This is done to familiarize the pupils with the proper way of business.

The Sunday school of the Congregational church held its annual election of officers last Sunday and chose the following: Superintendent, W. R. Blackmer; assistant, W. A. Ross; directors, W. A. Ross, F. L. Stebbins, Mrs. D. P. Spencer, Miss Etta M. Fuller; secretary, Miss Julia B. Smith; treasurer, Miss Alice M. Smith; librarian, H. A. Hopkins; chorister, Miss Maude E. Fairchild; organist, N. L. Rice.

WALES.

Miss Mabel Camp has been under the doctor's care this week, but is now mending.

Miss Mary Chamberlain has been away for a week on a visit in the eastern part of the state.

Both Baptist and Methodist Sunday schools are preparing for the Christmas exercises.

W. Chamberlain and Co. & W. A. Lyon & Co. have filled their stores with Christmas goods this week.

Cattle Inspector Eager has made his annual inspection and finds very little tuberculosis in this section.

Gilbert Roth had to take a long walk Wednesday, his horse going home and leaving him in the village.

A Bold Swindler.

Eye doctors and spectacle sellers should give this town a wide berth just now. This week one called on an elderly lady and showed her a pair of gold-bowed glasses which were quite satisfactory. Just as she was trying them on, the "doctor" suddenly discovered a cataract on one of her eyes, which he insisted he could remove in a moment and save total blindness. After considerable persuasion he was allowed to lift the eyelid, and immediately showed her something in his hand he said was the cataract. As he showed it he said, "It would cost you $60 to have that done in a hospital," but he would give her the pair of glasses and the operation for $25, to which she reluctantly consented and went and brought three ten-dollar bills, which he took and said, "I can't change it; can't you give me a five-dollar bill instead of the ten?" She went and brought a five and handed him, which he took. She then asked for one of the tens, but he replied, "You took one of them when you went for the five." She went to look for it, but when she returned the "doctor" had left, taking the $35 with him. He left town in a hurry. The woman notified her son, who would no doubt have put a cataract on the "doctor's" eye had he overtaken him. It is reported that the lady now has a shotgun ready for any glasses peddler who may come. Quite an inoffensive German eye doctor came along a day or two later, and hearing of the incident diligently inquired for the house, saying, "I won't go there for $50; she may shoot."

BRIMFIELD.

Miss Whitehouse has been visiting friends in Newton the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Earle will spend the Christmas holidays in Boston.

John T. Ryan of Boston spent Sunday at the home of Charles S. Tarbell.

Two children of Joseph Leno in the Dunhamtown district are ill with diphtheria.

Lincoln F. Peirce of Tufts College will be in town next week for the holiday recess.

Mrs. Will A. Janes will spend the Christmas holidays in Worcester and in Concord, N. H.

The sidewalk between the post office and store has been repaired, and the improvement is greatly appreciated.

William Stoughton, who has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. Samuel Brown, returned to his home in Brooklyn, N. Y., last Saturday.

Dr. John L. Bacon, Jr., of the Homœpathic Medical College, Philadelphia, will spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Bacon.

There will be a lecture next Friday evening in the town hall under the auspices of the senior class of the Hitchcock Free High School. The lecture will be given by Prof. Charles E. Fay of Tufts College, and his subject will be, "The story that charmed our ancestors."

A pleasant sociable was held at the home of Mrs. Chamberlain last Friday evening. The special feature of the evening was the opening of "birthday bags" which had been distributed several months ago by the the Ladies' Union. About $20 was realized in this manner.

Louis Brown of Boston, formerly of this town, was a guest at the home of his brother, Oscar Brown, Sunday. Mr. Brown has been employed in the Massachusetts General Hospital for several years, and has lately received the appointment to a responsible position in the new laboratory recently established in connection with the hospital.

An important and much-needed work in the direction of village improvement was accomplished by some public-spirited citizens last week in repairing the sidewalk between the postoffice and store. The walk had been neglected for a long time, and the water settled in it badly, causing much inconvenience and complaints. Finally some well-known citizens determined to remedy the matter by their own labor, if there was no other way. They were joined by other leading men, and the company, by means of a day's hard labor digging, drawing sand and shoveling, constructed a well-raised, thoroughly-built sidewalk, where it will be most appreciated by the public. The example of these men should be followed by others in other parts of the village.

WARE.

George Healey is contemplating starting a bakery near East street.

W. S. Hyde, president of the Ware National Bank, has been confined to the house a week with the grippe.

There seems to be considerable religious interest at the East Congregational church. A large audience was present to listen to the earnest address of Rev. A. B. Bassett on the excuses and so-called reasons people give for not becoming Christians.

CARD.—We wish to return sincere thanks to the friends and neighbors who have so kindly assisted us in our recent bereavement.

O. E. BUTLER AND FAMILY.

A CARD.—We wish to sincerely thank all who aided us by words of sympathy and deeds of kindness in our late bereavement.

MRS MARIA BOND,
NATHAN W. BOND,
RUFUS BOND,
ORA MASON,
GERTRUDE DARLING.

Bondsville, Dec. 16th.

When most needed it is not unusual for your family physician to be away from home. Such was the experience of Mr. J. Y. Schenck, editor of the Caddo, Ind. Ter., *Banner*, when his little girl, two years of age, was threatened with a severe attack of croup. He says: "My wife insisted that I go for the doctor, but as our family physician was out of town I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which relieved her immediately. I will not be without it in the future" 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

BOSTON WEEKLY JOURNAL.

The Coming Year Will be an Unusually Interesting One.

To many New England homes the regular visit of the *Boston Weekly Journal* is particularly welcome. The daily issue of the *Boston Journal* stands at the head of the daily papers published in that city, and the same is true of the weekly edition. The paper is specially adapted to the wants of New England homes, and contains the vital features of the news of each week, in addition to a number of special features which are attractive and interesting. If you cannot take the *Boston Daily Journal*, be sure that you have the *Boston Weekly Journal* in addition to your own local paper.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rivers Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption, and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware Drug store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Dr. G. Howard Jones, of Boston, says that Ayer's Hygienic Coffee will fill a long felt want to persons who cannot use coffee on account of the effect it produces on the liver. Principal grocers sell it.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee. 15 and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Such a bewildering assortment of useful Christmas gifts as is shown at Broadhurst Bros. Shoe Store, Springfield, is deserving of the great throng of patrons as seen there each day, making their selections of different sorts of slippers displayed along their shelves and piled high on their tables, so plainly marked with a price so low that you'll surely and quickly pull your purses and make your purchase.

Major C. T. Picton is manager of the State Hotel at Denison, Texas, which the traveling men says is to one of the best hotels in that section. In speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Major Picton says: "I have used it myself and in my family for several years, and take pleasure in saying that I consider it an infallible cure for diarrhoea and dysentery. I always recommended it, and have frequently administered it to my guests in the hotel, and in every case it has proven itself worthy of unqualified endorsement. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

The wife of Mr. D. Robinson, a prominent lumberman of Hartwick, N. Y., was sick with rheumatism for five months. In speaking of it, Mr. Robinson says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that gave her any rest from pain. For the relief of pain it cannot be beat.' Many very bad cases of rheumatism have been cured by it. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

REACHES THE HUB.

The Little Conqueror Comes to Boston. People Are Becoming Enthusiastic.

(From the Boston Globe.)

When the welfare of the public is at stake our citizens are interested. The little conqueror has come and conquered. Boston has proven no exception to the rule; everything is swept before the onward march. Enthusiastic people are talking about their experience. Many a reader of this knows where the photographic studio of Mr. C. H. Foster is, at 28 Hanover street, and no doubt a number know Mr. Foster personally—a Bostonian for 35 years, and a man whose statement should satisfy the skeptic. This is how he speaks of his case. To our representative he said: "About 15 years ago I was a very sick woman with diabetes. That is what the doctors called it. They told me I would not live for many years, and advised salt water air at the seashore as the only thing that could be done for me. This appeared to help me, but for the last ten years I have suffered excessively from most distressing pains across my kidneys, which were constantly there, until I began to take DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS, and they have relieved my suffering to the extent I hardly expected would ever be my lot. I had backache so bad at times it required almost superhuman energy to keep up. There was a dull, heavy, indescribable sensation in my head. My appetite was irregular, utterly failing me at times. My work taxed me and made my backache worse. Then I read about Doan's Kidney Pills. I was suffering greatly at the time, and decided to try them. I got a box at Knight's pharmacy, 97 Court street, and commenced taking them. After the first few days I knew they were doing me good, and as I continued the backache disappeared and rapidly improved. The backache left me, and I no longer experience former suffering. My head is clear, and I feel brighter. The urine used to contain a heavy sediment. Doan's Kidney Pills have restored it to a normal condition. I feel to-day a hundred per cent better than in years. I regard my case as being really wonderful, and if my recommendation of Doan's Kidney Pills will induce sufferers from kidney disorders to try them I gladly authorize you to use it."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.
ABSOLUTELY PURE.
A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall Street, New York.

PAINT SHOP TO RENT.—Also upper tenement in Dewey house on South Main street. Apply to W. W. LEACH. tf-31

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE for property within easy access of B. & A. R. R., A House and Barn in Norwich Ct. Address with description. 6-38 Box 186, Norwich Town, Ct.

LOST.—A female Fox-hound, on Monday, Nov 30, dark-colored body, white legs, half the tail white. Answers to the name of "Jip." 3-36 JOHN W. DIMMOCK, Palmer, Mass.

I WISH to purchase for cash, Old United States and Revenue Stamps. Address, H. W. McGREGORY. tf-32 Box C, Palmer, Mass.

LADIES desiring the McGraw Skirts, the finest in America, washable and guaranteed to wear three years. By addressing Miss Josie L. Fay, Palmer. She will call and show the samples, or can be found at her home. 8-34

EFFIE G. SHAW,
China Decorator and Teacher.
Orders for the Holidays taken.
Studio: Room 49, Fuller's Block, Springfield. 8-35 Box 307, Palmer, Mass.

Scaly eruptions on the head, chapped hands and lips, cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, are quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is at present the article most used for piles, and it always cures them. LeGro & Lynde.

The old lady was right when she said, the child might die if they waited for the doctor. She saved the little one's life with a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure. She had used it for croup before. LeGro & Lynde.

DR. O. P. ROLLER, DENTIST, Lawrence Block, Palmer.
Office Hours: 8 to 12. . . . . 1 to 5.30. Open Evenings.

The length of life may be increased by lessening its dangers. The majority of people die from lung troubles. These may be averted by promptly using One Minute Cough Cure. LeGro & Lynde.

CIGARS.
Size up the man. A man of good taste will want either the
Ideal B.,
Spanish Perfecto,
Key West Palmetto,
Primrose Bouquet,
or "Π"
CIGARS.
FOR SALE BY
WILLIAM A. BARNES,
PALMER, MASS.

To cure all old sores, to heal an indolent ulcer, or to speedily cure piles, you need simply apply DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve according to directions. Its magic-like action will surprise you. LeGro & Lynde.

PIANOS TUNED.—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

Absolutely pure, perfectly harmless, and invariably reliable are the qualities of One Minute Cough Cure. It never fails in colds, croup and lung troubles. Children like it because it is pleasant to take and it helps them. LeGro & Lynde.

A Comfortable Reflection

Is to know that you have made a satisfactory purchase and saved money by buying of us.

Look over our list of prices for

Christmas Week.

Sweet Oranges,	25c a doz.
Mixed Nuts,	15c per lb.
Large Figs,	18c per lb.
Large Raisins,	15c per lb.
Loose Muscatel Raisins, 3 lbs. for 25c.	10c per lb.,
American Citron,	20c per lb.
Candied Lemon,	20c per lb.
Candied Orange,	20c per lb.
Clean Currants,	10c per lb.
New Prunes,	10c per lb.
New Apricots,	15c per lb.
Large Cranberries,	10c per qt.
3 lb. Pail Mince Meat,	35c.
3 lbs. Mixed Candy for,	25c.
Broken Candy,	10c per lb.

Yours for Pure Goods,
J. F. FOLEY,
PALMER, MASS.

Christmas Crockery and Glassware.

Nothing in the whole range of holiday giving brings greater pleasure than handsome China or Cut Glass, and the assortment which I offer is the finest, most complete and most varied of any ever seen in Palmer. Just a very few articles are mentioned here.

BLUE DELFT Pitchers, Placques, Trays, and a variety of useful and ornamental articles.

WEDGEWOOD also in many designs and sizes.

SOUVENIR CHINA, Pitchers, Cups and Saucers, Bonbon Dishes, Sugar and Creamer, Ash Trays, Etc, With pictures of Memorial Hall, St. Paul's and Congregational Churches, High School, State Primary School and Church Street.

JARDINERES. An assortment that is not equalled between Springfield and Worcester. All sizes, all prices, from 10 cents to $6.

Banquet, Table, Hall, Hanging, Vase LAMPS.

Cracker Jars, Spoon Trays, Fern Dishes, Delft Pitchers, Berry Sets, Comb and Brush Trays, Fruit Dishes, Celery Trays, Bread and Milk Silks, Lemonade Sets, Individual Cups and Saucers, Pen Trays, Cut Glass Caraffes, Individual Pepper and Salts, Ice Cream Sets, Cuspidores in China and Pottery, Etc., Etc.

DINNER SETS.

Particular attention is called to the "Rosamond," delicately tinted in exquisite shades of brown, blue and pink; 112 pieces, $19.

The "Bernice," decorated in brown and pink; 112 pieces, $17 50.

The "Kathryn," in green and gold, a very handsome set; 112 pieces, $14 50.

Other styles at $13 and $10.

Headquarters in Palmer for everything in the Crockery line, either plain or fancy.

E. B. TAYLOR,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

Holiday Hints.

THIS is a puzzling time—a time that taxes the thoughts of all the people—for we are loth to imagine there's a man, woman or child in all this country round who has not some one to remember on Christmas Day. Let us try and help them out. In the first place we want to impress upon your minds that we are this year, of all years, headquarters for HOLIDAY GOODS. We cannot mention all we have suitable for presents. These, however, are suggestive.

Silver Mounted Scissors,	Silver Book Marks,
Silver Writing Sets,	Silver Pencils,
Silver Ink Stands,	Silver Cups,
Silver Manicure Sets,	Silver Tea Bells,
Souvenir Spoons,	Bag Tags,
Key Tags,	Key Chains,
Cut Glass Vinaigrettes,	Hundreds of Other Things.

We are glad to hold, and deliver on Christmas Eve, anything you may wish to select at this time. Our prices are not Holiday prices—they are regular prices, as low as we can make them.

G. A. Moore, Jeweler,
- - - Holden's Block, Palmer.

SPECIAL SALE! SPECIAL SALE!
DISCOUNT OF 15 PER CENT
UNTIL FEBRUARY 1.
BUSINESS SUITS, TROUSERINGS.
FRANK B. MITCHELL, TAILOR,
17 ELM ST., COURT SQUARE THEATER BUILDING, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Well! Well! Well!
I am a little late in speaking my piece, but
Way ◆ Ahead ◆ in ◆ Holiay ◆ Goods.
My stock never was so large as it is this year.
EVERY DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE. I have everything usually kept in a first-class jewelry store, and at prices to suit the times.
When you are looking for presents, don't forget to call at the old reliable jewelry store of
E. S. BROOKS, 60 Main Street, Palmer, - - - Mass.,
and receive a neat Calendar for '97.

Buyers OF Holiday Goods
WILL FIND AT J. B. SHAW'S THE LARGEST AND BEST COLLECTION WE HAVE EVER SHOWN.
The price ranges from 5 cents to $5, and includes a variety large enough to satisfy the most exacting.
IN GAMES we aim to have the newest that the market affords.
Dolls, Dishes, Ships, Iron and Wood Toys, Toilet Cases, Box Papers, Mirrors, Pictures, Handkerchiefs, Trunks, Black-boards, Books, Booklets, Christmas Cards.
Everybody invited to look through our stock, whether they wish to purchase or not. Respectfully,
J. B. SHAW,
FEENEY'S BLOCK, - - - PALMER.

WE ◆ ARE ◆ SHORT ◆ OF ◆ WIND,
but have got the goods. Come in and look them over.
Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Sterling Silver and Cut Glass Novelties. Solid and Plated Silverware, Gold Pens, Pencils, Fountain Pens, Opera Glasses.
DECORATED CHINA AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
A good selection and at low prices.
Remember, I am selling Watches almost at cost, and can save you money in every department.
F. D. Barton, the Palmer Jeweler.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of William A. Gates, late of Monson, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Ella M. Lamphear of said Monson, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named,

You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the sixth day of January, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Palmer, in said county, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

3-36 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

CONFECTIONERY and SWEETS.
W. A. Barnes' line of Confectionery for the children, and for the older people, is the best ever shown in Palmer.
A choice variety of FRUIT and NUTS.
Also our line of
PIPES and SMOKERS' GOODS
is large and carefully selected. Examine them.
. . W. A. BARNES, . .
Main St., Palmer.

The old way of delivering messages by post-boys compared with the modern telephone, illustrates the old tedious methods of "breaking" colds compared with their almost instantaneous cure by One Minute Cough Cure. LeGro & Lynde.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK
PALMER, MASS.
Money deposited on or before Jan 1st, 1897, will commence interest from that date.
H. W. McGREGORY,

The Same... Old Sarsaparilla.

That's Ayer's. The same old sarsaparilla as it was made and sold by Dr. J. C. Ayer ***50 years ago.*** In the laboratory it is different. There modern appliances lend speed to skill and experience. But the sarsaparilla is the same old sarsaparilla that made the record—***50 years of cures.*** Why don't we better it? Well, we're much in the condition of the Bishop and the raspberry: "Doubtless," he said, "God might have made a better berry. But doubtless, also, He never did." Why don't we better the sarsaparilla? We can't. We are using the ***same old plant*** that cured the Indians and the Spaniards. ***It*** has not been bettered. And since ***we*** make sarsaparilla compound out of sarsaparilla plant, we see no way of improvement. Of course, if we were making some secret chemical compound we might.... But we're not. We're making the same old sarsaparilla to cure the same old diseases. You can tell it's the ***same old sarsaparilla*** because it works the ***same old cures.*** It's the sovereign blood purifier, and—***it's Ayers.***

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER NOV. 30, 1896,

Through Trains will Leave Boston as Follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

S.30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner Buffet Drawing-Room Car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10.30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid Vestibuled Wagner train, comprising Buffet, Library and Smoking Car, Sleeping Cars and Dining Car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2.00 p. m.—Daily. Has through Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining Car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3.00 p. m.—Daily. Has through Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 37.—Pacific Express.

7.15 p. m.—Daily. Has through Sleeping Cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central, and also via Lake Shore and Michigan Central R. R.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11.00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has Sleeping Car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45	a. m.	Express.
6.22	"	Accommodation.
7.32	"	Accommodation.
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.09	"	Express.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40	p. m.	Express.
2.39	"	Express.
4.49	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

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52-35 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 6, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.

Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.14 and 5.57 p. m.

Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.49 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.

Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.35, 9.45 a. m. 2.57, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2.49 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.

Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.

Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal and the West via G. T. R. R.

Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE.

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m., 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.00, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.05 a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

it's neglect of throat and bronchial troubles that leads to death-dealing disease.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

No wonder Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is praised by its users. Its curative effects are like magic. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute

500 Horse Blankets

SUITABLE FOR STABLE OR STREET

...AT...

Wholesale Prices.

Do not keep in stock but a short time. Last lot, and they'll go quick.

You can save money if you buy of

D. W. Foskit,

- - - - Foskit's Mills.

Glad Tidings.

The air is full of Christmas cheer,
It is the glad time of the year;
The very snowflakes as they fall
Bring tender messages to all,
And every twinkling star on high,
Looks down with joy from out the sky.

Hearts throb with glad tumultuous beat,
Friends pause to utter greetings, mete
To give each other at this time;
The bells peal out their sweetest chime,
And with their glad melodious ring
So near the tender Christ child bring..

"Good will to men!" the angels sang,
And all the earth with music rang.
"And peace, deep peace," on bended knee
The shepherds heard; "peace unto thee,"
And all the heart of listening night
Throbbed with that peace, that deep delight.

The echoes of the angels' song,
Still sound Judea's plains along;
They softly steal into our hearts,
And all our soul with music starts,
Sweet Bethlehem's tale, the gladdest lay
That tongue could sing, is fresh to-day.

"Good tidings!" Unto us is born
A Saviour,—oh, thou glorious morn
That gave him to the needy earth.
Oh, precious gift, oh, wondrous birth,
Our whole united soul doth bring
All adoration to our King.

Ring out ye bells your richest peal
Till earth in holy joy shall kneel,
Ring welcome to each wandering one,
For Christ is born, Jehovah's son;
Ye sons of earth no longer fear,
The pitying, saving Christ is here.

—Grace Elizabeth Cobb.

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

FANNY'S VISIT TO FAIRYLAND.

It was a stormy day in August, so Fanny could not go out doors to play, and she was reading a fairy story that was in a book her mother had given her last Christmas.

After she had been reading awhile she looked up at her mother and said, "Mamma, are there any realy, truly fairies?"

She was a pretty child, about seven years old, with long curly hair.

"Certainly not, my child! What put the notion into your head to ask me that question?" said Mrs. Brown.

"Well, Mamma, I was reading a story about fairies, how they would take the good children to fairyland, to see their queen. Often they would give them whatever they wished for, no matter what it was."

Her brother, a boy of about eighteen, who had happened to hear part of the conversation, looked up with a smile on his face and said, "What! talking about fairies, girlie? I didn't think you would read that trash, and I thought you had more sense than to believe in it."

"Mamma, is this thrash? Harry says that it is; but I will not believe it until you say so."

"My dear child, it is not trash any more than his books are. But it is time for you to stop reading now, because supper is almost ready, and you can set the dishes on the table, if you want to, while I am getting the food ready. Harry, you had better go and chop some wood and put it on the fire, so as to get ready for papa, when he comes home."

So off Fanny ran to set the table for supper, and soon after supper she went to bed; but she could not help thinking of the fairies and what she had read about them.

I wish I could see what the fairies look like," she thought to herself. After she had got into bed her head had hardly touched the pillow before she fell asleep.

It was about midnight when she woke up with a start, and wondered what was the matter. She did not have long to wonder however, because she heard a whir of wings that she thought sounded as if a bird was in the room. After the sound had ceased, she could dimly see the figure of a funny little fellow, about as big as her thumb, sitting on the window sill.

Fanny could hardly believe her eyes and ears when she heard a very squeaky voice saying, "You see we have given you your wish, to see what we look like." And sure enough, it was a real fairy.

Fanny did not know what to say, and she was still more surprised when Tip, for that was the fairy's name said, "To-morrow, after breakfast, while the dew is still on the grass, ask your mother if you can get some berries for dinner. I will meet you in the pasture under the big apple tree, and take you to fairyland; but do not tell anyone."

Fanny was just going to speak when, with a whir of the wings, he had gone out of the open window. So Fanny went to sleep again, and slept until she heard her mother's voice saying, "Fanny, Fanny, breakfast is ready; hurry up and come down."

When Fanny had eaten her breakfast she said to her mother: "Mamma, may I go out and get some berries for dinner?"

"Yes, I would be glad to have you; but wear your rubbers and do not stay long."

"No, mamma." And off ran Fanny, singing as she went.

Soon she reached the pasture and began looking around for her little friend, but she did not see him until a voice close by her ear, that made her jump, said: "Oh! here you are at last. I have been waiting for you half an hour," and there was Tip sitting on a blade of grass.

He was indeed a funny looking fellow, and his voice sounded very funny as he told her to fill her basket first, and then he would take her to see the queen.

As she picked the berries, he told her all about Fairyland. "But," said he, "you cannot see the other fairies until you have gone through the crystal fountain of understanding, as we call it."

Fanny was so anxious to see the little folks that she picked the berries very fast, and soon had her basket full.

"Now I am ready," she said; and off they went to the forest.

By and by they came to a gate made of pink roses; as they came nearer the gate opened, and right before them was the crystal fountain. After Fanny had passed through it she could see figures flitting about everywhere.

They had gone only a little way when they came to a green velvet throne, and Tip told Fanny that this was the queen's throne. She saw before her a dazzling little creature with a star on her forehead. As Fanny looked she saw that the queen had on a beautiful dress made from spiders' webs.

She was looking in wonderment upon the lovely little creature, when she heard a sweet voice, that sounded like a chime of silver bells, saying: "You may ask for three things, whatever you want, and they shall be granted."

"Gracious queen, I only ask to grow up a good woman, to have a good education, and to have health."

"As you have wished for the best things, you shall have them, and many more," said the queen.

The queen was to give a ball that day, so she invited Fanny to stay to it. While she was waiting she heard a rustle as of many birds flying through the air, and in came about two thousand fairies, until the forest seemed alive with little folks.

Some were dressed to represent flowers, and some birds, and as they passed the throne they knelt down and kissed the hand of their queen.

Just then Fanny woke up, for her trip to Fairyland had been all a dream. But she got her three wishes, after all, for she did in reality grow up to be a true, unselfish, Christian woman.

Deafness cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

E. S. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

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Great

Sales proved by the statements of leading druggists everywhere, show that the people have an abiding confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Great

Cures proved by the voluntary statements of thousands of men and women show that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does possess

Power over disease by purifying, enriching and invigorating the blood, upon which not only health but life itself depends. The great

Success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing others warrants you in believing that a faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you if you suffer from any trouble caused by impure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

GUESS SHE WASN'T MUCH AMERICAN.—An "American Woman" in the London *Chronicle* describes the average Englishman as "a superior being, of active brain, much travel, experience with women and a certain desire to please. American men are an eccentric growth, a hodge podge flung together in a galloping money grabbing civilization, not fully known to themselves." She adds, "In America we all like our fathers and brothers, but we haven't any great admiration for our husbands, although we may be fond of them in a patronizing way."

PERRY'S
AUTHEMERON CANKER CURE
"Cures in a Day."
All Druggists, 25 Cents.
CUTLER BROS. & CO., Proprietors, Boston.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE

A Red-Letter Year for 1897.

THE ENTIRE NOVELTY of many of the plans for 1897 is noticeable. For instance, the series devoted to

"LONDON AS SEEN BY CHARLES DANA GIBSON." Mr. Gibson has not before appeared as a writer. He visited London last summer for SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE, for the purpose of depicting with pen and pencil those scenes and types which the huge metropolis presents in endless variety.

Of like novelty is the first considerable

NOVEL BY RICHARD HARDING DAVIS, "Soldiers of Fortune." The hero is one of the most vigorous men that Mr. Davis has drawn. Illustrated by C. D. Gibson.

"THE CONDUCT OF GREAT BUSINESS," A beautifully illustrated series of articles of which the following are already completed
"The Great Department Store."
"The Management of a Great Hotel."
"The Working of the Bank"
"A Great Manufactory."

"UNDERGRADUATE LIFE IN AMERICAN COLLEGES." A series of articles touching upon the life of our older universities as represented by the doings of the students themselves.

Judge Henry E. Howland writes on "Undergraduate Life at Yale."

Mr. James Alexander on "Princeton," and Robert Grant and Edward S. Martin on "Harvard."

"JAPAN AND CHINA SINCE THE WAR" will be a most interesting group of articles richly illustrated.

"THE UNQUIET SEX." Under the title of "The Unquiet Sex," Mrs. Helen Watterson Moody will write a series of articles:—"Woman and Reforms," "The College-Bred Woman," "Woman's Clubs," and "The Case of Maria" (a paper on domestic service).

W. D. HOWELLS'S "STORY OF A PLAY." In this Mr. Howells gives us the best novel he has ever produced in his delightful vein of light comedy.

GEORGE W. CABLE. In addition to the fiction enumerated there will be a series of four short stories by George W. Cable, the only ones he has written for many years.

HOW TO TRAVEL WISELY with a minimum of wear and tear must be regarded as an art little understood. MR. LEWIS MORRIS IDDINGS, in two articles, will offer a variety of useful suggestions and data on "OCEAN AND LAND TRAVEL." This will be happily rounded out by an article from MR. RICHARD HARDING DAVIS on "TRAVELERS ONE MEETS: Their Ways and Methods." The illustrations by American and foreign artists will be highly pertinent.

****It is impossible in a small space to even mention the many attractive features for 1897. A beautiful illustrated booklet has been prepared, which will be sent, postage paid, on request.*

Scribner's Magazine $3.00 a year, 25 cents a copy.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS.

153-157 Fifth Avenue, New York.

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The first of American Newspapers,
CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever.

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tf-23

Haynes & Co. Haynes & Co.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

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MEN'S OVERCOATS, $6.50, 8.50, 10 and up.
MEN'S ULSTERS, $5, 6, 7, 8, 10 and up.
MEN'S SUITS, $7.75, 8.56, 9.75, 12 and up.

MEN'S TROUSERS,
Worth $2.50, at **$1.47.**
Worth $7, at **$3.45.**

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SPECIAL PRICES FOR THIS MONTH ONLY.

BOYS' SUITS,
Worth $8.50, at **$4.98.**

BOYS' SHORT PANTS,
Worth 85c, at **48c.**

BOYS' LONG PANTS,
Worth $2.75, at **$1.49.**

BOYS' ULSTERS,
Worth $3.50, at **$2.89.**
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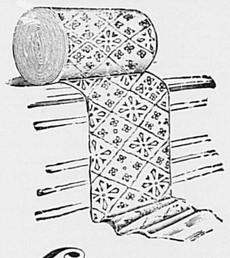

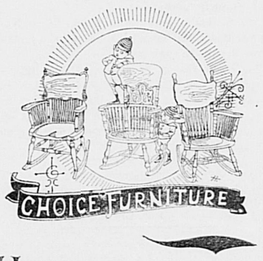

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FURNITURE STORE,
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all in the same buildings. Our clerk hire is not much higher than it would be if we sold one line only. Our sales three times as large. Can't we serve our patrons better than our less fortunate competitors?

FOY & FULLER FURNITURE CO
409 MAIN ST. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

FOY & FULLER FURNITURE CO
409 MAIN ST. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Christmas Greetings.

This is the time when you need some help in selecting a gift for the dear ones at home or perhaps a dear friend you wish to make happy; what is more acceptable than a nice pair of **SLIPPERS.** Let me help you? For the men folks a pair of those leather slippers in Black or Russia Kid, perhaps you fancy those embroidered ones. ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++

For the ladies a nice warm slipper of beaver in Red or Black, with fur trimmings. ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++

Then the children will want a beaver slipper or perhaps a patent leather for dancing. ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++

Men's Slippers from 50c to $2.00.
Ladies' Slippers from 50c to $2.00.
Children's Slippers from 75c to $1.25.

Hall's Shoe House, 204 Main Street, Next to Post Office,
. . . SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

A Bachelor's Ballad of Christmas Eve.

She stood beneath the mistletoe;
I see her as she looked that night—
(Tho' it was twenty years ago),
She was a fair and goodly sight;
About her forehead, broad and low,
Her thick curls clustered soft and bright.
She smiled on me: ah! tale of woe—
I did not kiss her when I might.

'Tis so, and "pity 'tis 'tis so,"
In shame and grief these words I write.
And yet I was no fool, I trow—
Not if my memory serves me right.
From many a lip where nectars flow
My own had drunk in deep delight;
What could have ailed me, anyhow—
I did not kiss her when I might.

I know not, yet this truth I know—
I loved her with my full heart's might.
I loved her, while I let her go
Unkissed upon that Christmas night—
There shot a sudden angry glow
From her sweet eyes—oh luckless weight!
That glance hurt harder than a blow,
I did not kiss her when I might.

I called next day, she was like snow,
And struck my ardent hopes with blight.
Between us chasms seemed to grow—
I cursed myself, I cursed my plight.
She shortly married my worst foe,
And that is why I sit to-night
Alone beneath the mistletoe;
I did not kiss her when I might.

ENVOI.

Prince, as you westward journeying go,
Look well to it, when lips invite,
And never moan, like me, in woe,
"I did not kiss her when I might."

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in Christmans Truth.

A FRIENDLY WARNING.

"Look yuh, sonny," said Uncle Eben; "'pears ter me laik yoh wus actin' mighty big feelin' dese days."

Pickaninny Jim looked abashed, but answered:

"I's gettin' 'long purty good in school, I is, an' reckons dat ef I uses big language onct in er while, it's case I knows de meanin' of it."

"Da's puffickly prepuh. Mek de bes' use yoh kin o' yoh opporchunities. But doan git ter s'sposin' dat case yoh got 'em dis hull yearf was made for yoh benefit; case ef yoh does, yoh's gwineter git yohse'f laughed at, same ez de flea did when de ahk don lan'd on Mount Ararat."

"Wus de flea 'long wif de res' oh 'em?"

"To be sho. When de ahk wus er buildin' de flea come 'long, an' lookin' 'roun,' says, 'what's dis foh? De hippepotamus he 'splained hit ter 'im, an' de flea says, 'I wonduh is my name down on de passenger lis'.' De hippepotamus he says, 'I d'no. I's 'fraid you's so small day done forgot yoh. But yoh kin climb on my back an' go 'long wif me, case nobody won't notice yer.' So de flea he got on bo'd de ahk, an' mighty thankful, too, not ter be lef' out in de wet. But when de trip wus ober an' de ahk done come asho' he 'gin to strut aroun' and swell 'is chest out. De lady bug an' er few mo' animiles wif wings dat had got ter de mountain wifout no help, tuk notice ob 'im, an' stahted er convuhsation. Dey seen Noah an' his sons busyin' dahse'fs roun' de gang plank, and de lady bug, she says, 'Who is dem gemmen?' De flea, he looks ober his shoulder sorter careless an' grand, an' he says, 'I couldn' tell yer. We didn' 'sociate none wif dem. Dey's jes de deck han's dat run de boat. We an' de hoppepotamus hyuh is passengehs, we is.' An' eber since dat day de flea ain' had no standin' in no society whatsumevah."

BEECHER'S RING.

Many persons in and out of Boston know well the little shop under the Museum familiarly known as Remick's. It has been the haunt in past years of many a prominent man and woman, and the owner has been consulted by a little army of notorieties regarding rare and costly gems. Some 20 years ago Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, whose fondness for gems was almost a passion, and who never visited Boston without stepping into this little shop, found here an uncommonly beautiful aquamarine ring, which he bought and wore for some time. During the visit of Miss Ellen Terry to this country the actress lunched with Mr. and Mrs. Beecher. In the course of her stay with them she caught sight of this ring on Mr. Beecher's hand and asked to examine it. When it was handed to her and she had displayed great enthusiasm over it, she kissed it passionately several times. "Why do you do that?" inquired Mr. Beecher. "Simply because I love these gems so," was the reply. "Well, if you care so much for the ring as that," said Mr. Beecher, "please keep the ring and wear it for my sake." Last spring while Miss Terry was in Boston she hunted up this little shop and passed some time in looking at the gems and taking with Mr. Remick about them. At length he asked her what had become of the ring that Mr. Beecher gave her. "I wore it for years," she answered. "After his death I became more attached to it than ever. But on the day that Queen Victoria knighted Henry Irving I took the ring from my finger and gave it to him in honor of the occasion. Sir Henry now wears Mr. Beecher's ring and will wear it as long as he lives."—*Boston Letter.*

NOTES FOR COOKS ON SEASONING.

When using vanilla for flavoring—especially for angel's food—add a half teaspoon of peach; it is very fine.

When making corn bisque, use cayenne with a little sugar for seasoning.

A good mixed seasoning to have on hand for almost everything is four tablespoons of salt, one tablespoon of mustard, one fourth teaspoon black pepper, a pinch of cayenne.

A dash of black pepper greatly improves vanilla ice cream.

Place on the top of fish when baking thin slices of salt pork; it will baste the fish, and the seasoning is fine.

Bean soup is much improved by adding a little mace just before serving.

Soup stock is better seasoning by sticking whole cloves and other spices into the meat while boiling instead of using powdered spices.

Sliced onion fried in butter or in butter and flour, and rubbed through a sieve and put into soups just before serving, gives a fine flavor and good color.

SCRIPTURE TEXTS FOR BASEBALL.—Where are the nine?—Luke xvii : 17.

Pitch in within and without.—Genesis vi : 14.

Now the men did diligently observe whether anything would come from him, and did catch it.—I. Kings xx : 33.

And gave judgment upon him.—II. Kings xxv : 6.

Bring these men home.—Genesis xliii : 16

They shall run like mighty men.—Joel ii : 7.

And one went out into the field.—II. Kings iv : 39.

Let us go forth into the field.—Solomon's Song vii : 11.

I caught you with guile.—I. Corinthians xii : 16.

And they said one to another, Let us make a captain.—Numbers xiv : 4.—*Judge.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal billious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malaria poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c. and $1.00 per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Drug store.

DON'TS FOR SHOES.

1. Don't ever wear a shoe that will not allow the great toe to lie in a straight line.
2. Never wear a shoe with a sole narrower than the outline of the foot traced with a pencil close under the rounding edge.
3. Never wear a shoe that pinches the heel.
4. Never wear a shoe or boot so large in the heel that the feet is not kept in place.
5. Never wear a shoe or boot tight anywhere.
6. Never wear a shoe or boot that has depression in any part of the sole to drop any joint or bearing below the level plane.
7. Never wear a shoe with a sole turning up very much at the toes, as this causes the cords of the upper part of the foot to contract.
8. Never wear a shoe that presses up into the hollow of the foot.
9. Never have the top of the boots tight, as it interferes with the action of the calf muscles, makes one walk badly, and spoils the shape of the ankle.
10. Never come from high heels to low heels at one jump.
11. Never wear one pair of shoes all the time, unless obliged to do so. Two pairs of boots worn a day at a time alternately give more service and are much more healthful.
12. Never wear leather sole linings to stand upon; white cotton drilling or linen is much better and more healthful.
13. Never wear a short stocking, or one which, after being washed, is not at least one-half inch longer than the foot. Bear in mind that stockings shrink; be sure that they will allow your toes to spread out at the extreme ends, as this keeps the joints in place and makes a strong and attractive foot. As to shape of stockings, the single digital or "one-toe stocking," is the best.
14. Never think that the feet will grow large from wearing proper shoes; pinching and distorting make them grow not only large but unsightly. A proper natural use of all the muscles makes them compact and attractive.

"The kind Dog's mother his Biscuits with."

PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE.

Is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of

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Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.

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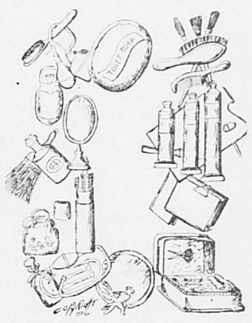

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bring out a great variety of goods. I have many lines, as usual. Novelties at low price. Books for old and young—a fine assortment of Bibles at lower prices than ever before. Diaries for 1897, the old Farmers' Almanac. Calendars at low price, and a rich assortment of the finest perfumes ever offered. Call and examine.

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PRICES AS FOLLOWS, WHICH ARE SUBJECT TO ADVANCE ANY TIME. . . . . .

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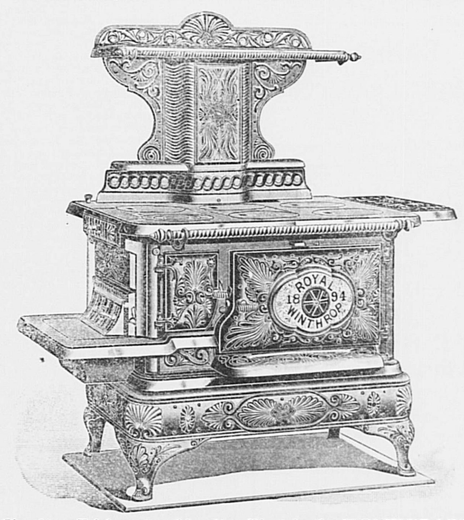

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4-37

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 25, 1896. NUMBER 39.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

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C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

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Soothing, and not irritating, strengthening, and not weak-ning, small, but effective—such are the qualities of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. LeGro & Lynde.

AYER'S
Hygienic Coffee.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.
Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston.
A Vegetarian for many years.

PRICE, 20 CENTS PER POUND.

Directions. Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-third- as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint. Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. Ayer, 209-211 State St., Boston.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
ard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads—west of Depot.

Wishing You All a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

T. H. TODD, MONSON.

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having removed from town offers the following personal property for sale.

Enquire of

JAMES S. LOOMIS, Palmer, Mass.

ENGINE. An 8-Horse Power Engine, nearly new.

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SHAFTING, Pipe, Smoke-stack, Etc.

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WAGON. For children, may be used with one or two seats. Price $20.

SCALES. Platform, in first-class order. Worth $15, price $10.

HARNESS. Good one, rubber trimmed. $7.50.

SADDLE. Boys' Riding Saddle, $3.

500 Horse Blankets

SUITABLE FOR STABLE OR STREET

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Wholesale Prices.

Do not keep in stock but a short time. Last lot, and they'll go quick.

You can save money if you buy of

D. W. Foskit,

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"Excuse me," observed the man in spectacles, "but I am a surgeon, and that is not where the liver is." "Never you mind where the liver is," retorted the other. "If it was in his big toe or his left ear DeWitt's Little Early Risers would reach it and shake it for him. On that you can bet your gig-lamps." LeGro & Lynde.

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W. A. BARNES, Main St., ...PALMER...

G. and W. 5=cent Cigar.

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IF IT IS A GOOD THING YOU'LL FIND IT AT JOHNSON'S, Bookseller and Stationer, Springfield Mass.

Pillow Dex—The new Society Game is great fun. . . . .

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
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Spectacles and Eye Glasses of all kinds.
Artificial eyes furnished.
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Mail orders solicited. 13-tf

A GENERAL AGENCY.

An old-line Life Insurance Company, whose policies are famous for their liberality, is prepared to make a first-class contract for a General Agency for this and adjoining counties with an honest, wide-awake and active gentleman, with or without experience, to give entire or *part of his time.* Address,
"GENERAL AGENCY," care of this paper.

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Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

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C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.

Black Silk for Skirts and Gowns.

What makes a handsomer costume than a Black Gros Grain Brocade?

We have some very stylish patterns left at $1 a yard, usual price $1 39.

We also have a few left in skirt patterns only, that have retailed at $1 75 and $2 a yard.

Save your money on Plain Silks, an even 25 per cent.

24-inch Black Gros Grain, $1 a yard, regular price $1 25.

24-inch Black Gros Grain, very heavy, and rich luster, $1.25, usual price $1.50.

Black Peau de Soie, three popular numbers, at cut prices, 98c, $1 25 and $1 39. Worth $1 25, $1 50 and $1.75.

SILK FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Combine good judgment and good taste, and select a useful Holiday present of a Silk Waist, Skirt or Gown to your lady friend. Always acceptable and always appreciated.

For a Silk Waist, we have an elegant collection of Fancy Taffetas, many of them about half regular prices.

49c, 59c, 75c, $1 and $1 25.

EVENING SHADES.

We have received just 6 pieces more of a beautiful two-colored Brocade that were manufactured to retail at $2 a yard.

24-inch Black Satin Duchess—all Silk, this is a bonanza for some one. 79c a yard.

Court Square entrance.

Perfumes.

Two 1-oz. bottles in box, 25c.
2-oz bottles, 25c each.
Best Triple Extract, two bottles in box, 48c and 75c.
One-half oz, 1-oz and 2-oz bottles, each in box, 25c, 48c, 59c, 69c, 75c, 95c; Violets of Sicily, cut glass bottles, handsomely put up, two in box, $2 25.

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Rupture Cured

WITHOUT OPERATION BY

S. J. Sherman's Method. Send 18 cents for his book of full information, &c. Address

S. J. SHERMAN, Hernia Specialist,
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Scaly eruptions on the head, chapped hands and lips, cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, are quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is at present the article most used for piles, and it always cures them. LeGro & Lynde.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
Office at Ridge's Food Factory

LESSONS

Given on the Violin or Piano, by Miss JULIA A. ALLEN, corner Church and Pleasant Streets, Palmer, Mass. . . .
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TAYLOR'S
Music House,
Opera House Block, - Springfield.
"THE SIGN OF THE GOLDEN LYRE."
If you cannot call, write us for prices.

Christmas Gifts.

What better could you give for Christmas than a nice Piano? We have them at very low prices, so that every one can afford it. Look at these figures:

New Pianos. $150, $175, $200, and as high as $550.

Second-hand Pianos. $75, $100, $125, $150 up to $300.

We take old Instruments in exchange, and sell on easy time payments.

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BARGAINS in SMALL GOODS, MANDOLINS, GUITARS, BANJOS, DRUMS, ACCORDIANS, ETC.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN . . .

Fill Teeth Without Pain.

Where it is necessary to remove teeth . . . . WE EXTRACT WITHOUT PAIN in 95 per cent of cases. . . .

GOLD AND PORCE AIN CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
ADY IN ATTENDANCE. . . . . TAKE ELEVATOR.

DRS. HUDSON & BARDEN,
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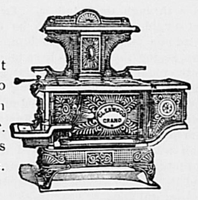
They Get Along



Some women do—by dint of wear and tear—but the struggle tells upon them. Others seem to "Accomplish things" almost without effort. In the kitchen of the one you'll find a worn out stove. Look in the other—a modern range is lending its efficient aid. Look again. Closer this time. You will find it is a

GLENWOOD

For sale in all prominent cities and towns in New England. | Made by THE WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.

IT'S YOUNG YET.

This season of chilling winter weather—winter will be with us for many months. But not again during the cold days will you have the opportunity to buy such good clothes at such small prices as you find here.

TAKE OVERCOATS.

The Home Ruler at $10 is better than any $10 coat ever made.

Meltons, Kerseys and Irish Friezes, excellently made—$12 and $13.50. $15 and $18 buys beautiful coats with Satin Lined Saddles and Clay Weave body lining. $20, $25 and $30 brings you tailor-made garments, ready for wear.

TAKE SUITS.

Start at $6.50 for a good Suit, and you may go as high as $30.

All the patterns of the season, all the stylish fabrics, and the suits will fit—if they don't we make them; no chance for ill-fitting suits here.

Not a man's clothing want that can be made but can be met here, that's why this is a good store for women to come to, with Christmas so near.

OPEN EVERY EVENING UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

WE SELL: Bath Robes, Smoking Jackets, Fancy Vests, Sweaters, Mackintoshes, Umbrellas, Russian Thibets.

MEIGS & CO.

MEIGS' CORNER, - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

One Christmas Eve.

Tis Christmas Eve, and the snow is falling
In fairy flakes to the frozen ground—
Like spirit voices the bells are calling,
A world of joy in their mellow sound.
Down in the heart of the busy city,
By the feeble light of one taper dim,
A voice to awaken the sigh of pity
Is faintly singing a Christmas hymn.

No Christmas log on the hearth is burning,
Though winds blow chill and the hour is late—
But young eyes watch, with a wistful yearning,
A few red sparks in a narrow grate!
Through a mullioned window the moonlight stealing,
A halo sheds round one broken chair—
Where two young forms like cherubs kneeling,
Are softly lisping their evening prayer.

The mother sings while her babe is sleeping,
Although the chamber is bare and cold;
Above her treasure a fond watch keeping,
As "Mary" watched in the days of old.
She knows not why, but her heart rejoices,
Her life's dull burden has grown so light,
And, oh, she hears in her children's voices
A ring of comfort and hope to-night.

"Poor mother's eyes have grown dim with sorrow,
Thou sweet child Jesus," the children pray;
"The widow's home will be sad to-morrow—
Oh, send 'good tidings' for Christmas Day."
Ah, now the mother is sadly weeping,
But God hath answered the simple prayer,
For someone covered with snow is leaping
In eager haste up the creaking stair.

"Alas!" she sighs, while her tears are flowing,
"Can the dead return to this heart of mine?"
(On the narrow threshold a face is glowing,
Two brave blue eyes through the shadows shine.)
"For evermore must my life be lonely,
Since he is lost whom I loved the best!"
The stranger pauses one moment only—
Then folds her close to his throbbing breast.

In loving accents her name is spoken,
In silent rapture she clasps his neck;
"Dear heart!" he whispers, "your last love token
Hath saved your Jack from a cruel wreck!"
He draws from his bosom with deep emotion,
One silken lock of a baby's hair;
In calm and storm, on the briny ocean,
By day and night hath it nestled there.

The light of joy in their sweet eyes gleaming,
In childish wonder the children stand—
Through the mullioned window the moonlight beaming,
Bathes in soft glory that happy band!
And now the father, each child care-sing,
The wondrous tale of God's mercy tells;
And, while they listen, His loving blessing
Is wafted on the Christmas bells.

—*Fanny Forrester, in the Argosy.*

Written for the Palmer Journal.

A CHRISTMAS TRAGEDY.

BY C. F. COLLINS.

The festive season was drawing near, and all was bustle and preparation in the cantonments, each company trying to outdo the other in the splendor of their decorations. All were determined on giving Father Christmas a hearty welcome; still there were many of us not yet settled down to all the vicissitudes of soldiering who could not help remembering the Christmas days of the past, when in our distant homes, surrounded by kindred and friends, we listened again to the story of the babe in the stable at Bethlehem, born into the world to bring glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth to men of good will who could forget the fun and frolic around the blazing Yule log, the bright and happy faces of the children reflected in the old and world-beaten, for all was joy on Christmas Day.

Nor could I help thinking of the dear old slopes of Mangerton, which at this season would have on its virgin mantle of snow, with the yew, the red-berry holly, and laurel bushes adding color to the scene, the ivy-covered ruins of Muckross Abbey keeping sentinel over our departed kin, where centuries before on Christmas Eve the pious monks pealed forth the joyous notes of the "Gloria in excelsis Dei." What a contrast was my present situation here in the far, far East, on the coral sands of India, with the mercury at a hundred and ten; the palm, the citron, and the orange, taking the place of the holly, laurel, and yew, a cooling punkah far more comfortable than a blazing fire.

It was my first year in India, where as one of Her Majesty's defenders, I was stationed with the Royal Fusiliers at Cannamore, on the Malabar coast, and on Christmas Eve my thoughts were not of the happiest, as I slowly paced my beat in front of the main guard-room. The dismal howl of the jackals prowling in the hills near by, the monotonous tones of the tom-tom in the neighboring temple, the Hindoo maiden chanting her evening hymn to some one of her numerous divinities made me realize that I was indeed in the land of Pagodas and Heathenism.

"A penny for your thoughts, old man," said my friend, Owen Mallon, as he slapped me on the back. "But then I need not ask; I know well what they are, but, my dear fellow, there is no good in dreaming of the past, we must live in the present and make it as pleasant as possible, for it is not always that a soldier has a chance. Now, my object in coming over to see you was to extend an invitation on the part of the Jolly Six that you form one of our party to-morrow night in the Cave of Neptune, where we are going to right royally celebrate Christmas. Meet us to-morrow evening at the beach after gun-fire, and I venture to promise you as jolly a night as ever you had on your native sod. You see it has always been the custom of the Jolly Six on Christmas Eve to leave the ordinary Tommy Atkins to his beer and music hall ditties, and in some secluded spot have a love-feast to be remembered for the year."

The Jolly Six was a social club composed of men of different companies, and in the way of goodfellowship comprised the cream of the regiment, so I gladly accepted the invitation and looked forward with anticipations of pleasure to the following evening

The sun was slowly sinking like a ball of fire behind the sea, the bugles sounded the retreat, and presently the sunset gun was fired. There being scarcely any twilight in India, it was dark by the time I reached the seashore, where I found my comrades awaiting me. We got into the boat and shoved off to the Cave of Neptune, which was situated in a large rock about five hundred yards from the shore.

I was surprised when I entered the cave to find that in a few days the men had transformed the place into a veritable fairy bower, lighted with hundreds of Chinese lanterns, which shed their soft light on a wealth of palms, ferns, and all the beautiful flowers of the East. In the center was a large table loaded with good cheer, and around it were soon seated half a dozen young men who never heard of dyspepsia and were qualified to do justice to every viand on the board. The native waiters glided around in their silent way, changing dishes, whilst volleys of wit and humor were fired across the table.

It was indeed an enjoyable feast, and by the time the toastmaster rose everybody was in the best of humor with himself and the world in general. The first toast, "Those at home," was drunk with a will, and was responded to by Jerry Noon's singing, "O Where is My Wandering Boy To-night?" From singing we fell into a reminiscent strain, and stories both serious and comic were exchanged.

Tom Jones soon monopolized this line of entertainment, and regaled us with incidents of the late Afghan war, in which he himself was generally the hero. He

"Fought all his battles o'er again,
And thrice he slew the slain."

Now Tom was not noted for his veracity, and had the bad luck to be hit in the back by a spent bullet whilst retreating from the village of Decoga, which was the only engagement he ever saw. Tom was a right good fellow, and a comrade true as steel, and I shall always regret that his feelings should have been hurt by Mallon jokingly asking him where he was wounded. That was Tom's sore point, and he immediately challenged Mallon to have it out under prize ring rules, but of course we could not think of winding up our night's enjoyment with a pugilistic encounter. We talked them out of it, and as the night was very warm we compromised on a swimming match between Mallon and Jones. The course was marked out from Neptune's Cave to another rock, about a hundred yards and back, and as the night was very dark we placed several lanterns on the other rock, which enabled us to see the swimmers all the way.

There could not be any doubt as to who would be the winner, as Mallon was the best swimmer in the regiment, but before they started I gave Owen the tip that in order to satisfy poor Tom's wounded feelings he should allow him to win.

All was ready, and I gave the word. Off they dashed, Tom leading in the first few strokes, and widening the distance as he went along. They had not gone far when Mellon's black dog bounded in after them. We shouted words of encouragement to Tom as he ploughed his way through the water and rapidly neared the turning point, and a lusty cheer went up from the company as he reached the rock. But scarcely had our voices died out when he was seen to almost bound out of the water, cling to the rock and let forth a most agonizing scream.

"A cramp! the boat! quick!" And in a shorter time than you would conceive, we were pulling to the rescue of our dear comrade, who continued to scream in a most heartrending manner. I stood in the boat, holding the tiller, and as we drew nearer the terrible truth flashed upon us: Tom was struggling with a shark, which held him by the leg.

But hurrah! the dog was to the rescue! and a few seconds later we saw Tom creeping up the rock, but Mallon's black dog, "Paddy," with a parting yelp, disappeared beneath the waters of the Arabian.

When we arrived at the rock the sight which met our eyes was terrible. Tom's right leg was almost severed from his body, the flesh torn in a frightful manner, and he had several large wounds on the upper part of the body where he had breasted the jagged rock.

We did our best to stop the flow of blood, and tenderly laying his unconscious body in the boat we rowed with all our might to the hospital pier. The doctors were hastily summoned, but all to no use. Poor Tom had fought his last battle and told his last story. He remained unconscious about an hour, while I watched by his bedside. When he awoke to a realization of his condition he put out his hand and placed it in mine. I administered a little brandy, which seemed to revive him.

"Don't think," said he, "that I am afraid to die. Not a bit. My time was up, and what more can a man want than to be buried with military honors, regretted by his comrades and with a full knowledge that he has done his duty." His voice became fainter, and I saw he was failing fast. Another spoonful of brandy, and he rallied. "Don't forget my mother; send her everything I possess. That's all, though there is one other thing I would like, that is, for the band to play 'Poor Old Jeff,' coming home from the funeral. God have mercy on me," and his spirit was wafted to those shores where pack drill is unknown.

Next morning the gun carriage bearing the remains of our comrade wound its way to the little cemetery on the hill, his coffin covered with the Union Jack, on which were placed his helmet and side arms; with muffled drums and arms reversed we followed to the solemn notes of the dead march. We laid him away like the good old soldier that he was, and marching home with fixed bayonets the band struck up "Poor Old Jeff."

Fourteen years with all their joys and sorrows have gone by since then; still on the anniversary I never forget that jolly night in Neptune's Cave and its tragic ending, and unconsciously I find myself humming,

"For poor Old Jeff is gone to rest,"

so that the memory of Tom Jones is ever kept green in my soul.

HE DID NOT KNOW THE ROPES.

General Morgan of Illinois, says a "war story" in the *Round Table*, was one of those men so slouchy in his appearance that a stranger would never have picked him for an officer of high rank. One day a raw recruit of his brigade who had lost some books asked a veteran where he might be likely to find them. The veteran said the only thief in the brigade was Jim Morgan, who occupied a tent near the blue flag. The recruit hastened to Morgan's tent, shoved his head in through the flaps, and asked:

"Does Jim Morgan live here?"

"My name is James Morgan," answered the general.

"Then I want you to hand over those books you stole from me!"

"I have none of your books, my dear man."

"That's a lie," said the soldier. "The boys say you are the only thief in camp. Turn out them books, or I'll grind your carcass into apple-sass!"

General Morgan appreciated the joke, and laughed heartily, but when the recruit began pulling off his coat to make good his threats, the officer informed him of his relations to the brigade.

"Waal, blast me if I'd take you for a brigadier!" said the man. "Excuse me, General, but I don't thoroughly know the ropes yet."

PAPA KNEW WHAT TO SAY.

There was silence for a moment.

Presently she spoke, and the tone of voice she elected to use was tremulous and pleading.

"Nick, dearest, do—do you ever drink?"

Reluctantly he admitted that there were occasions when he glanced carelessly upon the wine while it was red?

"Ah, dearest," she continued, with anxiety depicted on her lovely face, "what do you suppose papa would say if he should discover that his only daughter's future husband drank?"

"He discovered it yesterday afternoon," replied Nick, with the same old reluctance.

"Oh! And what did he say?" she asked, breathlessly.

"He said," made answer the many young fellow—"he said, 'Nick, my boy, mine's the same, with a dash of bitters!'"

Then there was silence for a moment—perhaps two or three moments.—*Baltimore News.*

"Of course," the King of Dahomey was at pains to further explain, "the Amazons are peculiar. Yes, the other day they stopped fighting right in the midst of a battle because they had read somewhere that long engagements are no longer the rule."—*Pearson's Weekly.*

One Small Boy's Christmas.

The small boy looked at the Christmas tree,
And, straining his eager eyes to see,
Says he:
"Now I wonder just what they have got for me.

By Gee!
There's a bully old pair of nickel skates
The size of which clearly indicates
That they're meant for a boy about my size—
If I get them I'll draw a prize.

"Then over there is a dandy drum,
Which I'm rather led to believe will come
My way, and a printing press and type I see
Which would be just about the thing for me.

"That clipper sled looks mighty fine,
And I shouldn't wonder if that were mine,
And I'm rather inclined to think, from the looks
Of things, that I'll get that box of books.

"And the shot-gun up there behind the tree
I'm mighty sure is designed for me,
And the camera and the baseball bat
Are coming to me, I'll bet my hat."

BUT,

The camera went to another boy
And loaded him up with peaceful joy,
While the case of type and the printing press
Filled his cousin Tom with happiness;
And the nickelled skates, his brother Jim
Remarked, with a grin, belonged to him,
And the dandy drum and the clipper sled
Were both designed for his Cousin Ned,
But when the small boy sadly saw
The shot-gun go, he dropped his jaw,
And doleful indeed, became his looks
When he lost his grip on the box of books,
While the thing that simply knocked him flat
Was the fact that he missed the base-ball bat.

AND

All that gladdened the small boys life
Was a candy-bag and a new jack-knife.

ENVOY:

To the boys who have read this jingle through:
Let's hope that this small boy wasn't you.
—*Somerville Journal.*

STORY OF THE GOLD LOUIS.

When Lucien de Hem saw his last bank note raked in by the croupier and rose from the foulet table where he had just lost the remains of his little fortune he felt as if the earth was spinning and as if he could not hold himself up.

Completely upset, he threw himself down upon the leather-covered settee which extended around the room. For a few moments he looked vaguely around the gambling-room in which he had wasted the best years of his life, realized that he was hopelessly ruined, remembered that a commodore held a pistol with which his father, Gen de Hem, then only a captain, had used so well at the attack on Zaatcha; then overcome by fatigue he fell into a deep sleep.

When he awoke he judged, after glancing at the clock, that he had slept scarcely half an hour, and he felt an imperious desire to breathe fresh night air. The hand of the clock showed that it was a quarter to twelve.

Rising and stretching out his arms, Lucien suddenly remembered that it was Christmas eve, and as if in irony his memory carried him back to the days of his childhood and he saw himself putting his shoes by the fireplace before going to bed.

Just at this moment, old Dronski, a devotee of the gambling table—came up to Lucien mumbling something behind his dirty gray beard.

"Lend me five francs, sir. I have not stirred from here for two days, and in that two days the '17' has not come up. Laugh or not, as you please; but I would give my hand if to-night at midnight that number does not win."

Lucien de Hem shrugged his shoulders; he did not have enough in his pockets to make the contribution which the inmates of the place styled "the Polander's hundred sons." He went into the cloak-room, put on his wraps and desended the staircase with feverish agility. During the four hours that Lucien had been in the place it had snowed steadily and the streets were white. The ruined gambler shivered under his furs and rested by a pittable spectacle.

On a stone bench covered with snow, which according to the ancient custom, stood before the opening of a hotel, a little girl six or seven years old, scarcely covered by a ragged black dress, was sitting. She had fallen asleep in spite of the bitter cold in an attitude of fatigue and abandonment, and her poor little head and delicate shoulders were bent in an angle in the wall and rested against the icy stone. One of the sabots the child wore had slipped off from her foot and was lying in front of her.

With a mechanical gesture Lucien de Hem put his hand into his pocket; then he remembered that a moment before he had not been able to find a single piece to give the errand boy at the club.

Urged by an instinctive feeling of pity, however, he went up to the child, and was about to take her in his arms, perhaps, and carry her to a place of shelter for the night, when, in the sabot lying in the snow he saw something glittering. It was a gold louis!

A benevolent person, a woman, doubtless, passing by had seen the shoe lying before the sleeping child on this Christmas Eve, and recalling the touching legend, had given munificently so that the abandoned child might still believe in the gifts made by the infant Jesus, and in spite of her misfortune have some confidence and hope in the goodness of Providence.

A louis! that meant several days of ease and rest for the beggar. Lucien was about to waken her and tell her about it when he heard close to his ear as in a dream, a voice—the voice of the Polander—murmuring these words:—

"I have not stirred from here for two days, and for two days the 'seventeen' has not come up. I would give my hand if to-night at midnight that number does not win."

Then this young man of 23, who had never done a dishonorable act, conceived a horrible thought. By a quick glance he assured himself that he was alone in the deserted street, then bending his knees and reaching cautiously forward he stole the gold louis from out of the fallen sabot. Running back as fast as he could to the gambling-house he re-entered, bounded up the staircase, thrust open the door of the accursed place, entered just as the clock was sounding the first stroke of midnight, put the gold louis on the green cloth and exclaimed, "All on the seventeen!"

"Seventeen won. With a single stroke Lucien pushed the 36 louis on the red. The red won. He left the 72 louis on the same color. The red won again.

He made the double stakes twice, three times, always with the same success. He had now before him a pile of gold and bills. He had won back the paltry amount, his last resource, that he had lost in the beginning of the game. Now, risking two or three hundred louis at once, favored by fantastic fate, he was about to win back the partimony he had squandered in such a few years. He played desperately, like a drunken man, like a mad man, and he won. He cast his louis on the table recklessly with a certainty and disdain.

But in his heart was a burning pain; he was haunted by thoughts of the beggar child sleeping in the snow, of the child he had robbed.

"She was still in the same place. Of course she was. In a few moments, yes, as soon as 1 o'clock strikes, I swear it. I will go out from here, I will take her sleeping in my arms, I will carry her home. I will put her in my own warm bed. And I will adopt her and love her as my own daughter, and I will take care of her always, always."

But the clock struck 1, quarter past, three-quarters past—and Lucien was still sitting at the infernal table. Finally a minute before the proprietor arose brusquely and said in a loud voice. "The bank is closed, gentlemen Enough for to-day."

Lucien bounded to his feet. Roughly repulsing the gamblers who crowded about him and regarded him with envious admiration, he hurried away and ran toward the stone bench. From a distance he saw the child under the gaslight.

"Thank God!" he cried. "She is still there."

He went up to her and took her hand.

"Oh! how cold she is. Poor little thing!"

He took her in his arms and raised her up. The child's head fell backward and she did not awaken.

"How soundly one sleeps at her age."

He pressed her against his chest to warm her, and seized with a vague anxiety he was about to kiss her on her eyes to awaken her. Then he saw with terror that they were half open and that they were set and glassy. A horrible suspicion crossed his brain; he put his mouth close to the child's; no breath came out.

While Lucien was winning a fortune with the gold louis stolen from the child, she had died, died from cold.

Choking with anguish, Lucien tried to cry out, and in the effort he aroused from his nightmare and found himself lying on the settee in the club room, where he had dropped asleep shortly before midnight, and where the porter, the last to leave in the morning, had left him undisturbed, out of sympathy for his misfortune.

The December morn shone through the frosty panes. Lucien went out, pawned his watch, took a bath, ate his breakfast, then went to the recruiting office, where he enlisted as a private in the First regiment of African chasseurs.

To-day Lucien de Hem is a lieutenant; he has only his salary to live upon, but it is sufficient, as he is prudent and never touches a card. It seems that he even saves something. A few days ago a comrade who followed him a distance in the steep streets of La Kasbah saw him give alms to a little Spanish girl sleeping in a doorway, and had the indiscretion to see just how much he had given to poverty. He was much surprised at the poor lieutenant's generosity.

Lucien de Hem had placed a gold louis in the girl's hand.—*Translated from the French of Francis Coppee.*

DISCIPLINE OF THE WOOD PILE.

Every humane male man who possesses even a lingering taint of temper should keep an ax and a wood pile somewhere handy, that he may rush out and work off his wrath when it waxes fierce. There is nothing in this vain old world that will send a man back to his appointed work with a more wilted collar and a truer comprehension of himself than thirty minutes' wrestling with a full-flavored ax. He can use it so fiercely in the wood that all the fury of his nature, all the hate that he feels for his enemy, he can infuse into the ax handle, and how the chips will fly! Not very artistically, probably, but they will fly.

And presently it begins to dawn upon the man that he is feeling more calm. Evidently he is experiencing a change of heart. He does not hate his enemy at all. He changes his stroke and begins to chop on the system of Italian penmanship—the up strokes heavy and the down ones light. He rather loves his enemy now.

At last he puts all his failing strength in one terrific blow. He misses his tip with an ax and smites the chopping-block with the handle. A tingle, as though he had swallowed an alarm clock, goes from elbow to hip and back again, the ax drops from his powerless hands, and a weak, limp, nerveless, perspiring, trembling, gasping thing, he staggers to the house, lies down on the first thing that looks like a lounge, and is ready to die. There isn't a fear or a fault in his heart. Death has no terrors, and life has no temptations for him. He has chopped out all his baser nature, and he is just as ethereal and spiritual as he can be on this side of Jordan. It is a great medicine.—*Burdette.*

WELL-BRED CHILDREN.

An American woman, in her travels abroad last season, spent a fortnight at a hotel in Brussels, where the rooms open upon a gallery surrounding the inner court of the building. There were a number of English families boarding there at the same time, and their children played constantly on this gallery. Our countrywoman noticed several things about their playing which seemed to her distinctive. One was the way in which the nurses or governesses took part in their romps, entering spiritedly into every game, managing and directing just enough to keep things going pleasantly, while still heartily participating. An American care-taker of children thinks she has done her whole duty if she seats herself on a park bench by the side of another care-taker and gossips continuously, while their little charges pick up such amusement as they may. A second characteristic of the English children's play was its tempered hilarity: They laughed merrily and called, but they did not scream, and well—did not, in fact, once raise their voices to the screeching point, and though they ran occasionally back and forth in front of her windows, there was never a glance in or a noisy halt before them. "Children in hotels, as a rule," says this woman, have been my dread and dislike, but these children, who carried their breeding into their play, never annoyed me at all, and showed me once more that it is not the thing which is done, but the way it is done, that produces the effect."—*Utica Herald.*

"HYMN 99."

Three little tots were playing in a back yard on the west side the other day, when one of them happened to find the mortal remains of a deceased butterfly, which had succumbed to the recent cold snap. After a brief council over the discovery, one of the little ones ran away and returned with an empty match box. In the meantime the other two had scooped out a very respectable miniature grave in one corner of the yard.

These preliminaries being gone through with and the butterfly duly laid out in the match box, with one little fellow at the head, and other two, each carrying one side of the pasteboard coffin, followed, the funeral procession started around the yard. Every tiny face was drawn down long and sober, and slow and solemn was the march to the grave. When the pasteboard box was lowered into the earth by means of a thread the little group spoke in subdued whispers. When this was over all stood around the grave with bowed, uncovered heads, while the one who had led the procession stretched out his arms and moved his lips silently. Then raising his head he said:

"Let us sing hymn 99."

Then the mother who was watching from a window heard the three little voices solemnly chant, "Then Tell Her That You Saw Me."—*Chic

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 25, 1896.

ALL lovers of rigid application of justice will rejoice over the refusal of Gov. Morton of New York to extend clemency to John Y. McKane, a request to that effect having been made on Monday.

FUTURE would-be jokes about the excess of women over men in Massachusetts will fall flat, for a time at least, when it is known that the last census report gives 688,000 unmarried females and 699,000 unmarried males.

SHOULD the incoming national administration be in favor of the annexation of Hawaii, as some seem to think, it is likely to find that island of two minds, as a strong anti-annexation party is said to be forming there, with a platform which contemplates full support of the republic of Hawaii, but war upon annexation. One reason given is the fear of being overrun with the American tramp.

IT IS reported that the Sultan has granted amnesty to 2000 Armenians convicted of crimes against the government, or persons or property, and commuted the death sentence passed on 90 others. As the Sultan's "amnesty" has usually gone into effect just after the execution of the sentence, it remains to be seen how much his heart has really been touched in this particular instance.

DANIEL F. ROURKE, custodian of the federal building at Worcester, a well-known Democratic worker, has been discharged from his position for violation of the civil-service rules in soliciting campaign funds during the recent national election. Circulars were sent through the mails to the post office employes soliciting funds for campaign expenses, and directing their payment to Rourke.

IT WILL be well for us to bear in mind at this season that there are all about us others less fortunate than ourselves, and that a very little may be made to work wonders in the way of making others happy. And our own Christmas will be the more joyous for the knowledge that we have added to the pleasure of someone to whom otherwise the day would have possessed nothing out of the ordinary.

THE town of Enfield, Ct., has been having an unpleasant experience with an incendiary, extending over a period of nearly four months with few or no indications as to the identity of the firebug. On Monday afternoon Harlowe Abbe, 81 years old, whose son's house was the first in the series of fires, was arrested for the crime, which detectives are now trying to fasten on him. He has heretofore borne a good reputation, and the community is nearly a unit in believing him innocent.

THE extent to which the lack of faith in financial matters extended during the recent political campaign has just come to light in New York. The residents of the Italian quarter heard that the election of Bryan would result in their receiving only 50 cents in return for each of their hard-earned dollars deposited in the savings bank, and there was a rush to get their money out before election, some even exchanging the American money for Italian bills and gold. Then the naturalized members of the colony naturally voted for McKinley, and after he was safely elected the money went back into the banks again.

CHICAGO is in the midst of a more or less extensive financial panic, the result of several bank failures. The National Bank of Illinois, one of the oldest and best known banking institutions in the city, did not open its doors Monday morning, and other banks and concerns went down in the ruins. Tuesday the Bank of Minnesota at St. Paul closed up, and runs on the remaining banks of Chicago started in. They were taken care of, however, and no serious results followed. One or two other banks in other sections suspended Wednesday, but the situation is much quieter than it gave promise of being the first of the week.

HARDLY had McKinley been declared elected as president, before the quidnuncs began the gratuitous work of forming his cabinet for him. About every prominent politician in the country has been named by some paper or person for nearly every place available, but the Ohioan seems to have preserved his record for Sphinxity, and but little authentic information has been gleaned. It seems to be pretty generally conceded, however, that Senator Allison of Iowa will be secretary of state, Representative Dingley of Maine secretary of the treasury, Cornelius N. Bliss of New York secretary of the navy, and Henry C. Paine of Wisconsin postmaster general.

IF THE decision of Justice Russell of the New York supreme court holds, the martial status of a number of New York people will be such as to cause them no little concern. A woman who was married in New York went to North Dakota and secured a divorce after the 90-days residence required, marrying again there. On her return to New York her husband sued for a divorce on statutory grounds, and in granting it Judge Russell announced that the policy established by the state of New York cannot be set aside by any other state, and that a person who obtains a divorce in Dakota after a residence of 90 days simply to obtain the right to such divorce there, is still legally married as far as the law of New York is concerned, and cannot remarry in New York or live remarried in New York without committing adultery.

THE United States Senate committee on foreign relations gave the country a surprise party last Friday, when it voted almost unanimously to report, on Saturday morning, the Cameron resolution acknowledging the independence of Cuba. Secretary Olney had been in conference with the committee endeavoring to prevent hasty action, but his arguments were without avail. On Saturday he gave the committee a surprise party by announcing that Congress had no jurisdiction in the matter; it could give advice, but that only the president had the right to recognize the independence of foreign countries, and that the passage of a resolution over his veto by a two-thirds vote would have no effect on his action. There is of course a difference of opinion regarding the ground taken by Secretary Olney. Senator Vest has introduced a resolution which declares the power in such cases to be vested with the president and Congress. This will be debated, of course, and will take time, the resolution of the committee on foreign affairs meantime being allowed a breathing spell, which will be well. While the Cubans have maintained a plucky fight, they have hardly arrived at a point where they can be said to have gained freedom for the island, and unless a war with Spain is desired, the United States should not just yet go to the length suggested. The Spanish people are feeling extremely bitter toward this country, and if the recognition of Cuban independence were to be declared now, the Spanish government would almost certainly be compelled to declare war with the United States, so strong is the popular feeling.

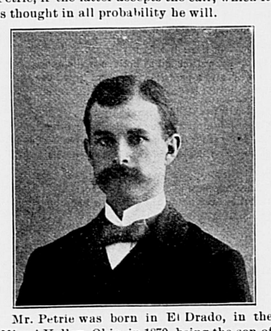
The town of Uxbridge was visited by a most disastrous fire Sunday morning, which destroyed four large business blocks. Assistance from Worcester was all that saved any of the business portion. The loss is $100,000, with insurance of only $60,000.

PALMER NEWS.

UNIVERSALISTS CALL A PASTOR.

A Unanimous Call Extended to Rev. O. G. Petrie of Canton.

The parishioners of St. Paul's Universalist church held a meeting last Tuesday evening to call a pastor to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Rev. H. F. Moulton, and it was unanimously voted to extend a call to Rev. Omer G. Petrie of Canton. Rev. Mr. Petrie has preached two sermons as a candidate, which impressed the church people that he was the right man for the position. He is also well known by some of the parishioners, and has also been highly recommended by several Universalist pastors. A committee consisting of O. M. Graves, Mrs. Charles Keith and Mrs. John Helliwell was appointed to arrange for the installation of Rev. Mr. Petrie, it the latter accepts the call, which it is thought in all probability he will.



Mr. Petrie was born in El Drado, in the Miami Valley, Ohio, in 1870, being the son of a farmer. After graduating from the high school in his native town, he taught school for two years. He became a member of the Universalist church in his native town at the age of 16, under the ministry of Rev. J. H. Blackford, father of Rev. Harry Blackford, now pastor of the Universalist church in Monson. Mr. Petrie was a student in Tufts Divinity School 1890-'94, graduating with honors. He was chosen chapel orator by the class of '94, his oration being on "The Man Himself," a plea for the free and perfect development of the individual by education, secular and religious, asserting him to be the true spring of culture and progress. Mr. Petrie preached in Abington, Mass., during the summer of 1891, and in East Eddington, Maine, during the summers of 1892-'93. He was called to Canton in December, 1893, while a student at Tufts, and has been reasonably successful in his pastorate there. He has been a regular contributor to *Onward*, the official journal of the Y. P. C. U., since 1892, and was associated with Rev. G. W. Grose as its editor in 1894. He was vice president of the Y. P. C. U. of Massachusetts during 1895-'96, successfully assisting President Bissell in the conduct of rallies throughout the state, and in September of this year was elected president of the organization at its annual convention in Haverhill.

Opera House Mortgage to be Foreclosed.

The announcement of the foreclosure of the mortgage held on the Odd Fellows' opera house property by the Palmer Savings Bank, which appears in another column, will be much of a surprise to many, who will wonder why such action, if it was to come at all, should take place so soon after the construction of the building. The matter will be regretted by all citizens interested in the welfare of the order and the maintenance of the opera house, and all will hope that the affair will be adjusted soon, as possibly it may be.

The building cost the Odd Fellows about $19,000, with the contents, and on this the savings bank made a loan of $12,500, with personal security in addition to the mortgage on the property. It considers the loan perfectly good, but there have been internal dissensions in the order for some time, and the interest payments have fallen about twelve months in arrears, besides which the taxes for 1896 have not been paid yet. It is understood that these matters have been blocked by the antagonism of the minority, and in order to protect itself and best serve the interests of the order, the bank has taken this action after consultation with a portion of the trustees and officers of the lodge. The annual meeting of the lodge will be held January 6th, and it is not unlikely that a new list of officers will be elected and the matter satisfactorily adjusted before the time advertised for the sale, January 18th.

Next Sunday at the Churches.

UNIVERSALIST.

Prof. W. S. Woodbridge of Tufts College will preach in the Universalist church next Sunday morning. The choir will render the following Christmas music:

Organ Voluntary.
Anthem. "Blessed is He That Cometh." Danks
Duet for soprano and alto
Anthem. "Behold, I Bring You Glad Tidings." Danks
Solo for soprano.
Christmas Carol. "Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices?" Barrett
Solos for alto and soprano.
Anthem. "The Angel's Message." Herbert
Solo for tenor.
Organ Postlude.

In the evening the Sunday school will give a concert entitled "Love's Token," at 5 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL.

There will be a special Christmas service Sunday morning, when the pastor will preach on "What will you do with Christ?" The choir will render the following programme, assisted by outside singers:

"Jerusalem." Macy
"These were shepherds." Buck
"Hosanna to the Son of David." Halton
"We Have Seen His Star in the East." Caleb Simper

In the evening there will be a Sunday school concert, entitled "The Messiah."

Christmas Celebrations of the Sunday Schools.

The joyous Christmas time is with us once again. All the Sunday schools of the Protestant churches held exercises of some kind last evening in celebration of this happy day. At the Congregational church a supper was served at 5 30 to the members of the school and the home department, which in a great measure added to the real joy of the younger members. At 7 p. m. a cantata, entitled, "Santa in a Plight," was well rendered by the following cast of characters:

Santa Claus,	John Milligan
Capt. of the Brownies,	Louis Pope
Fairy Queen,	Marion Loomis
Old Mother Goose,	Theresa Newman

At the Universalist church a children's party was given from 3 until 8 p. m., and a supper was served to the children at 6 o'clock.

A Christmas tree was held at the Baptist church at 7 30, and the children were made happy by the generosity of Santa. An enjoyable Christmas concert was given by the Sunday school last Sunday evening.

Conductor Tryon's Leg Broken.

Freight Conductor C. P. Tryon of the Ware River road was seriously injured by a fall at Ware Tuesday. While switching in the freight yard he was thrown from a flat car and fell, breaking his left leg just above the ankle. Both bones protruded through the flesh, and the wound bled freely. He was removed to the house of Daniel Moran, where he was attended by Dr. Miner. He was brought to Palmer on the noon train and taken to his home on Pearl street. Dr. Hendee was called and the bone set. It is a bad break, being a compound fracture, and Mr. Tryon will be confined to the house some time by this unfortunate accident.

R. A. McQuaid of Chatham, N. Y., was in town this week.

Miss Plumley of Pittsfield is the guest of Mrs. Jesse Rogers.

Mrs. D. F. Holden of Hardwick, Vt., is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. H. P. Marcy has returned from a visit with friends in Stafford, Ct.

Misses Mamie Roche and May Wilder spent Sunday with friends in Warren.

Mrs J. W. Bray and children of Florence are guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Bray.

L. H. Gager and family are spending the Christmas holidays in Providence, R. I.

O'Hooligan's Wedding was played to a small audience at the opera house last evening.

The Ladies' Tuesday Social Club will meet next Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. E P. Ball.

Miss Ida Smith returned from Worcester yesterday, where she has been studying painting.

Manager Fitch has booked Ullie Akerstrom for the evenings of November 8th, 9th and 10th, 1897.

The young people have been enjoying good skating for a few days, until the snow of Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Burke of Norwich, Ct., is spending the holidays with her cousin, Mrs. C. D. Holbrook.

The warden at the town farm has recently killed 10 hogs raised on the farm, which dressed 4004 pounds.

The annual rental of pews in the Congregational church will be held next Monday evening at 7 o'clock.

The weather of yesterday morning was the coldest of the season thus far, the mercury dropping to zero.

C. A. Atwood, clerk at the New London Northern freight house, is unable to attend to his duties because of illness.

Mrs. A. W. Thayer of East Blackstone, recently of Palmer, is spending the Christmas holidays with Mrs. L. E. Chandler.

Several repairs have recently been made at Grosvenor's shoddy mill. The water wheel has been reset, and a new gate rigging put in.

The annual meeting of the Congregational church society will be held next Thursday evening, in place of the regular prayer meeting.

Daniel Collity, the mail-carrier, is confined to his house with throat trouble. Eugene Marcy is filling his position during his illness.

Mrs. L. E. Chandler entertained the members of the Ladies' Tuesday Club Tuesday afternoon in honor of her guest, Mrs. A. W. Thayer.

C. L. Holden of Bondsville is to build a new store, 45 by 75 feet, and in another column asks for bids for putting in the foundation.

The annual meeting of the incorporators of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held in the banking rooms on Monday, January 11, 1897, at 2 p. m.

The livery stable of Oscar Marcy on Walnut street is being treated to a new coat of paint externally. J. A. Breckenridge is doing the work.

The annual meeting of the Baptist church will be held on next Monday evening, January 4th. The officers for the coming year will be elected by Australian ballot.

Depositors in the Palmer Savings Bank are reminded that money must be deposited on or before next Friday in order to commence drawing interest before April.

All the trains from the south on the Central Vermont railroad were delayed about one hour Wednesday on account of the heavy fall of snow in Connecticut.

Another snow storm Wednesday added about six inches to the slight fall of a few days before, and made excellent sleighing, the ground being in the finest of condition.

A public installation of the newly-elected officers of Thomas Lodge of Masons will be held Monday evening at 7 30. Past Master Judge George Robinson will be the installing officer.

The following have been drawn as jurors for the December sitting of the superior court: Criminal term, J. K. Knox and Patrick Crowley; civil term, Nelson Whiton and Charles McManamy.

A large album, holding four cabinet pictures on a page and intended to contain portraits of every member of the order, is being prepared for Thomas lodge of Masons, to be placed in its lodge rooms.

The woodwork about the fireplace in the tenement of J. M. Converse on Thorndike street, occupied A. B. Cowan, caught fire Monday morning, but was extinguished before any serious damage resulted.

A special train will be run to Willimantic next Friday evening to the performance of Rice's greatest of all comic operas, "Little Christopher," with 70 people in the cast, its own orchestra and scenery. Reserved seats will be $1.

The funeral of Robert L Wilcox, who died last Friday morning, was held at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Wilcox, at Tenneyville, Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church officiated. The burial took place in Monson.

Hampden Chapter of Royal Arch Masons held its annual meeting Monday evening and elected the following officers: H. P., C. T. Brainerd; K, Dr. G. H. Wilkins; S., Frank Bills; secretary, C. F. Grosvenor; treasurer. F. A. Royce. The remaining officers will be appointed by the H. P. at a subsequent meeting.

The grand jury made the following report on cases from the local court, at Springfield, Wednesday afternoon: No bills found, Michael Wewenski of Palmer, attempt to obstruct railroad train; cases continued, A. B. Richardson of Palmer, attempt to obtain money under false pretense; John Coles and Thomas Moran, both of Palmer, perjury.

Home for the Christmas vacation: Miss Bessie Royce from Tilton Seminary; Miss Bertha Royce from Dean Academy; Miss Ola Northrop from Mt. Holyoke; Miss Clara Smith from Wesleyan; Miss Bertha Hastings from Smith College; Miss Lula Dillon from Bridgewater Normal School; Harry Sisk from Tufts Medical School; Miss Addie Rogers from Albany.

Two dogs, evidently with a grudge against each other, proceeded to settle their difference on Main street Wednesday morning. One seized the other by the throat and shook him up in a lively manner, while another large canine stood by and looked on, seemingly acting as referee. The fight was sharp and exciting while it lasted, but spectators interfered during the first round before the referee had time to declare the winner.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church elected the following officers at its meeting last Sunday evening: President, F. B. Pope; vice president, Miss Mabel Sedgwick; recording secretary, Miss Effie Shaw; treasurer, Albert Shaw; chairman of lookout committee, Miss Julia Allen; chairman of prayer meeting committee, Mrs. W. H. Higgins. It was voted to hold the prayer meetings at 6 p. m. instead of 6.15 p. m., as formerly.

Edwin Chapin, baggage-master on Conductor Camp's train, has resigned his position after a continuous service of 43 years in the employ of the Boston and Albany railroad. Mr. Chapin was for 25 years a brakeman on the road, and when Conductor Camp's train was put on he was given the position of baggage-master, which he has held ever since. He is now 71 years of age, and thinks he is entitled to a well-earned rest. Mr. Chapin owns a small farm in Ludlow, where he will probably spend the remainder of his days.

A hotel beat came to grief Monday morning. Michael Martin Healey of Boston arrived in town Sunday evening, and after looking up the different hotels decided to put up at Hotel D'Allen. He was accommodated and given the best the hotel afforded. In the morning he tried to skip his board bill, but Lanlord Allen was not to be bluffed, and in default of the stone-cracking called upon the court to settle the matter. The Judge thought it a serious offence, and gave him the privilege of spending the next six months in the house of correction at Springfield.

Thomas Lodge of Masons has engaged Rev. Geo. C. Lorimer, D. D., of Boston, who gave the address at the centennial celebration last week, to lecture on the evening of January 11, in the opera house. His subject will be, "Changes and chances, or tides in the affairs of men." Seats will be 50 and 35 cents, and will go on sale at Allen's drug store next Monday morning; out-of-town persons who wish tickets can be accommodated by sending their orders by mail, which will be filled in the order of their receipt. A special train will be run from Monson before, and return to that town after the lecture. There is little doubt but that the speaker will be greeted by a large audience.

Boston would not be Boston if her residents did not, one and all, assert a slightly better acquaintance with the King's English than the vast herd of common mortals who have not had the benefit of the Hub's culture, and who fail to absorb it by contact. A young woman,—who, by the way, spends much of her time in the best society in New York, and had just returned from a summer at Saratoga,—happened to be in Boston not long ago and dropped into one of the swell cafes for lunch. "You may bring me some stewed oysters," she said to the young woman who came to take her order. The waiter regarded her with a pitying glance for a moment, and then said, in a tone which implied much, "You mean an oyster stew."

He was a hobo, not more than 20, but withal a genuine and unadulterated knight of the turf, but he had his preferences and knew what he did and did not want. He walked past the JOURNAL office a few days ago, before the snow came, and was evidently hunting for "snipes." For the benefit of the uninitiated, a "snipe is a partly-smoked cigar which has been discarded by the smoker. With head bent over his eyes closely scanned the gutter as he went along, and he found several, of varying sizes, color, and stages of antiquity, among them one which had been only slightly acquainted with the original owner and still retained the greater part of its original entirety. None seemed to suit him, however, for one after the other were discarded after a casual examination, and he was fast passing beyond the limits of the possible profitable hunting-ground, when of a sudden he stopped, glanced again at something which he had nearly passed, and retraced his steps to a "find" only about an inch in length, but it was evidently just suited to his wants, for with a satisfied look and head upright he continued his way with quickened pace, the "snipe" securely in his pocket.

Church Anniversaries.

Editor of The Journal:—A brief item in a recent number of the JOURNAL led me to look up my private record, touching the organization of the Second Congregational church in Palmer. I copy it as made for my own use at the time:

April 1st, 1847. The Second Congregational church in Palmer was organized—consisting of *54 members—all from the First church.*

April 25. The First and Second churches united together for the last time at their old house of worship, in celebrating the Lord's supper.

April 30. The 2d society was organized.

May 2d. Public worship commenced at Thorndike and at the Depot, by the First and Second churches respectively. The division so long anticipated is now fully accomplished. The old temple is deserted and new ones are soon to be erected. May the spiritual temple be re-built and greatly replenished. Much is it needed. Fervently should it be desired and sought.

Peaceably and harmoniously was the division brought about. And it is hardly to be wondered at that the seceding portion has outgrown the mother church, in view of the task left behind for the bereaved mother to perform—plucking up the old and riven tree and transplanting it in a new place, among many of other church affiliations. More than half of the original strength of the church went with the *fifty-four* to a more promising field than was left for the residue. The Blanchards, Kings, Brainerds, Knoxs, Converses, Deweys and others;—it was a little hard for the young pastor, who knew and loved them all, to bid them God-speed in their departure, and take up the work of removal and rejuvenation of the old tree in a new soil and a more limited field of operation. However, there was no other way, and the work was, in due time, accomplished.

It would give me much pleasure, not unmingled with sadness, to be present on the coming anniversary and recount some of the scenes through which we passed a half century ago. Yet there would be very few of the *fifty-four* there to enjoy the occasion with us. We might, indeed, imagine them present, in the lofty spirit of Tenneyson's "In Memoriam:"—

Nor count me all to blame if I
Conjecture of another guest,
Perchance, perchance among the rest,
And though in silence, wishing joy.

I shall be present in thought and spirit on the first of April next, if life and health are spared till then. Yours Truly,

M. K. CROSS.

Waterloo, Iowa, December, 1896.

THREE RIVERS.

Edith Avery is quite sick with the measles.

Mrs. Nutting is spending Christmas with her sister, Mrs. S. B. Barnes.

Miss Fanny Barnes, who is teaching school in Chester, is expected home to spend Christmas.

N. E. Squier has accepted a position as bookkeeper in the Palmer Mill weaving room in place of James Cole.

Mrs. F. R. Burlingame of Springfield, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. N. K. Story, returned home last Saturday.

S. P. Gokey has resigned his position in the mill, and has accepted a position as overseer of weaving in a mill at White Rock, R. I. His family will move in a few days. Mr. Gokey has worked here 24 years and has made many friends. The family will be missed in the place very much.

THORNDIKE.

Isaac Gerald, Jr., of Providence, R. I., is visiting in town.

James McFarlane, Jr., of Westboro, is home for Christmas.

A Polish dance will be held this evening in the Exchange building.

Miss Nellie Leary of Springfield is visiting her parents here for a few days.

Mrs. William Carroll is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCarthy.

The benefit dance for Patrick Riley, Jr., will take place in about three weeks.

P. H. Fleming has been employed in Clark & Hastings's market during the past week.

Josiah Gates, who has been ill with the grippe, is recovering, and will soon be out again.

Daniel, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. James Sullivan of Church street, is ill with diphtheria.

Fred O. Carter, who is employed in the market of Clark & Hastings, is confined to his home by illness.

Louis Farvo and Henry Chenevert have recently purchased two handsome new parlor organs for their homes.

A large number from this village attended the party given on Saturday evening at William Smith's at Palmer Center.

Frankie Longtine, who has been confined to his home on Church street for a few weeks with a sore leg, is somewhat improving.

The cold weather during the past week has made good skating on the river, and many of the young people have been enjoying it.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hartnett of Wallingford, Ct., and Miss Maggie Hartnett of Springfield are spending Christmas here as the guests of Mrs. William Hartnett.

A feature of the Morse & McIntire local minstrel show will be the first part, in which will be heard the singing of their Hindoo Quartette, imported for the occasion.

Arrangements are now complete for the dance to be given at Union Hall New Year's night by the Columbian band. The committee have spared neither time nor money to make it a success, and all who attend are assured a pleasant time.

BONDSVILLE.

Miss Alice Bond visited her uncle, T. D. Potter, at Springfield, this week.

George Hillman of Northampton visited friends here last Saturday and Sunday.

The Valentines are giving entertainments and selling medicines in Liberty Hall this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John McKelligott of High street are rejoicing over the advent of a son, born last Friday.

The boards of stewards and trustees of the Methodist church held a meeting in the vestry Tuesday night.

Mrs. Robert Van Tassell and daughter are spending the Christmas holidays with Mrs. Van Tassell's sister at Boston.

O. A. Parent has purchased a graphaphone, which he has placed in his store and will entertain his callers with some of the latest songs and musical selections of the day.

Leon E. Ryther, Henry Sharratt and Freeman Smith are home from the Maine State College for quite a long vacation. They will not return until about February first.

"Ed" Mann, the brakeman on the local freight whose hand was injured while coupling cars in the yard here some time ago, resumed his place as rear brakeman this week.

C. L. Holden has leased a piece of land of the Boston Duck Company on Main street and will build a new store 45 by 75 feet on same, moving his stock from the store he now occupies to the new store.

The Sunday school of the Methodist church held a Christmas tree and entertainment in the vestry last night. Three trees were provided, and an excellent entertainment was given by the children.

Lizzie, the two-years-old daughter of August Martin, has been very sick with diphtheretic sore throat, and it was feared she might have diphtheria, but fortunately the danger was averted, and she is improving as fast as could be expected.

The effort to have the Boston and Albany railroad run a special train from Springfield to-morrow night after the performance of "Shore Acres" has been given up, as the railroad would not run the train without a large guarantee.

The contribution boxes which have so long done good service in the Methodist church have been discarded and a set of the latest style collection plates have taken their place. The new plates were used in the service Sunday for the first time.

Miss Elizabeth Clifford and Miss Etta Warner of Westfield Normal, Maurice Landers of Amherst Agricultural, Miss Ora Parent of Smith College and Miss Margaret Landers of Northampton are home for the Christmas holidays.

A pair of horses belonging to Thomas J. Moriarty, who resides near Beaver Lake, created a little excitement last Friday by running away. They started from T. D. Potter & Co's. lumber yard and ran up Main street, but were stopped before reaching Clark & Hastings's market. No damage was done.

The steady cold weather of last week and the first part of this week made splendid skating on the reservoir and Lily pond, which was greatly enjoyed by the young people. The snow storm of Wednesday spoiled a great deal of the sport, but a little sweeping and scraping will provide skating for Christmas.

It is said that parties have been looking at the lot owned by Mrs. Whitney, opposite the hotel, with the intention of buying and building on it. For several years the baseball club has had the use of the grounds, and the loss of the lot would be severely felt by the club and those who are interested in the game.

At a meeting of the Sunday school board of the M. E. church on Sunday, the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: Superintendent, E. E. Ryther; assistant, Richard Russell; secretary, Garvin Bruce; treasurer, Alice Merrifield; pianist, Alice Armstrong; assistant, Lulu Moulton; librarian, Thomas Russell.

Several Bondsville people will spend their Christmas out of town, among whom are Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell, who will visit Prof. and Mrs. J. B. Paige at Amherst, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Johnson will visit Mrs. Johnson's parents at Chelsea, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hall, George H. Jacobs and Mr. Evans will visit friends in Lowell.

The schools of the village closed last Friday for the Christmas vacation. Interesting exercises were held in the different schools, such as singing, recitations and drills. Christmas trees were held in some of the schools, and the scholars made happy by various gifts. The teachers are all spending the vacation at their different homes.

One of the Boston Duck Company's watchmen tells a very exciting story of an adventure he had in the mill one night last week. He says that as he was going his rounds in the basement of the new mill he saw three men standing in one corner of the room near an open window. He started toward them and they tried to escape through the window. Two of them got outside all right, but he caught the third one and held on to him. The other two, seeing their comrade caught, returned to the room and seized the watchman, tearing his clothes and handling him very severely; they also threatened to throw him into the canal near by, but finally released him and made their escape. The watchman was so badly frightened that he has not returned to his work since that night, and it is reported he was confined to his bed several days.

Death of Mrs. E. B. Gates.

Sophia W. Gates, 76, wife of Ephraim B Gates, a prosperous and well-known farmer who lives east of the village about a mile and a half, died at her home Monday night, the result of a shock she experienced Saturday. Mrs. Gates was born in the town of Palmer, being the daughter of the late Noah Stimpson, and had lived in the town her entire life. The funeral was held at the home of the deceased yesterday, the remains being interred in the Four Corners cemetery. Mr Gates feels the loss of his wife very keenly, as he is quite old and in feeble health.

Death of an Old Irish Resident.

Maurice Cavanaugh, an old Irish resident, died very suddenly at his home back of the mill Monday morning. Although about 80 years old, Mr. Cavanaugh had not been sick any, though growing weak as the result of old age. Monday morning he was around as usual, and even walked down to the lower village to have a saw filed. After returning home he was at work sawing wood when he was taken suddenly with a shock, and died almost instantly. He leaves a wife and several sons and daughters. One of his sons, Thomas, is an engineer on the Massachusetts Central railroad, and was with his engine stationed upon the large bridge just above his father's house. He saw his father sawing wood and saw him fall down when he was taken ill, and as quick as possible sidetracked his train and ran to his home, but his father was dead when he arrived. He was obliged to continue with his train to Oakdale and return, but was relieved upon his arrival here. The funeral was held Wednesday morning in St. Bartholomew's church, Rev. B. McKeany conducted the services.

BORN.

At Bondsville, 18th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. John McKelligot.

MARRIED.

At Monson, 19th, by Rev. W H. Marble, Charles J. Chymest and Abigail A Reed, both of Palmer.
At Wales, 22d, by H. A. McFarland, Esq., Horatio L. Parker and Persis W. Geeen, both of Wales.
At Wales, 22d, by Rev. G. W. Davis, James Lucy and Louisa R. Bailey, both of Wales.
At Warren, 23d, by Rev. O. I. Darling of North Adams. Hobart K. Whitaker of Brattleboro, Vt., and Nellie M. Comins of Warren.

DIED.

At Bondsville, 21st, Maurice Cavanaugh, 80.
At Bondsville, 21st, Sophia W., 76, wife of Ephraim B. Gates.
At Monson, 23d, James J. Gallivan, 40.
At Monson, 22d, Mrs Miranda Bradway, 74.
At Hampden, 19th, Lorenzo E. Munsell, 72.
At Ludlow, 18th, Mrs. Almira Gove Howard, 74.
At Ludlow, 16th, Mary A., 65, wife of C. L. Buell.

SEE D. F. HOLDEN'S AD.

FOR SALE.—One Express Sleigh, never was run. Enquire of J. J. SHEA, Palmer, Mass.

WANTED.—Washing and ironing to do at home. 4-38 MRS. SMITH, Box 115.

TENEMENT TO RENT on Converse Avenue. tf-35 Inquire of Mrs. C. L. GARDNER.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE.—A few more cords of dry wood, cheap. Four-foot or stove length. tf-35 H. CHAPMAN, Palmer.

PAINT SHOP TO RENT.—Also upper tenement in D wey house on South Main street Apply to W. W. LEACH. tf-31

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE for property within easy access of B. & A. R. R., A House and Barn in Norwich Ct. Address with description. 6-38 Box 186, Norwich Town, Ct.

LOST.—A female Fox-hound, on Monday, Nov 30, dark-colored body, white legs, half the tail white. Answers to the name of "Jip." 3-36 JOHN W. DIMMOCK, Palmer, Mass.

I WISH to purchase for cash, Old United States and Revenue Stamps. Address, H. W. McGREGORY, tf-32 Box C, Palmer, Mass.

LADIES desiring the McGraw Skirts, the finest in America, washable and guaranteed to wear three years. By addressing Miss Josie L. Fay, Palmer. She will call and show the samples, or can be found at her home. 8-34

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Bids will be received until 7 o'clock p m on Monday, January 4th, 1897, for the putting in of the foundation for a store building 45 by 75 feet, in the village of Bondsville, Mass Plans and specifications may be seen at residence of George W Canterbury, Bondsville. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids. Address bids to 1-39 CHARLES L. HOLDEN, Bondsvillage.

Comfortable Footwear FOR Every Kind of Feet.

Have you any peculiarity about your feet which makes the getting of footwear to fit them difficult at times?

If so, you are just the person I want to become acquainted with. I know I can fit your feet and please you.

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of All Kinds.

COME AND TALK IT OVER.

Yours for comfortable feet,

A. B. COWAN,
Holden Block, Palmer.

Good Things for the Christmas Table.

The Christmas cooking should be done with none but the best of things obtainable, and when such cost no more than inferior goods, why use any but the best? My goods are the finest to be bought, and my prices are right.

Have the best there is for your Christmas dinner, and your guests will be sure to appreciate it. Just a few of the things we have:

California Navel Oranges,
Jamaica Oranges,
Mixed Nuts (new crop),
Table Raisins,
Malaga Grapes,
Catawba Grapes,
New Clover Honey,
Fancy Dates,
Kibbe's Best Mixed Candies,
Lowney's Chocolates,
Heinz's Pickles,
Sweet,
Chow Chow,
Extra Spiced,
Belchertown Creamery Butter,
Winthrop " "
Chase & Sanborn's Famous Teas and Coffees.

A Word to Late Xmas Buyers.

I have still a large assortment of goods from which you will be able to select both useful and ornamental gifts.

Remember, there is only one WHITE LOAF FLOUR, and I sell it.

E. B. TAYLOR,
Holden's Block, Palmer.

J. K. BARKER,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
13-27 Three Rivers, Mass.

CLOSING OUT SALE
...OF...
Men's and Boys' Clothing.

Have you an Ulster?
If not, buy one now.

Is your Overcoat getting poor? Buy a new one at a bargain.

These goods will be sold within a short time. Now is your chance while they are going.

Special Values in Men's and Boys' Suits.

. . . COME EARLY. . . .

D. L. BODFISH,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION. W. E. STONE, Lawrence Block, Palmer. Dry Goods and Groceries, Shoes and Rubbers.

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, Large Stock, New Patterns, All Widths, All Grades.
OIL CLOTH MATS, for Stores, Handsome Patterns.
METALLIC BINDING, for Floor Oil Cloth, 4, 5 and 6 Yard Lengths.
LINOLEUM, 2 yards Wide, Prices Lower than Ever.
TABLE OIL CLOTHS, White, Marble and Wood.
INGRAIN CARPETS, 25c a yard. Carpet Linings.
SMYRNA and MOQUETTE RUGS, New Lot, Reduced Prices.

Our goods have been bought at lowest possible prices, and will be sold at small advance.

W. E. STONE, PALMER.

Small Wool Shawls, Black and Gray Mixed, 50c and 75c.
A Desirable Christmas or New Year's Gift.

Some Men Have No Pride,

And they will wear their old overcoat until it is threadbare, when for a minimum of Money they might get a maximum of value in one of our many styles of warm winter garments.

Our Ulsters are something to be proud of—so much value for so little money. You'll be surprised to see how good a coat we can give you. The prices run at $7, $10, $12, $15, higher if you want to, but there's no use in it—our $20 Ulster is good enough for a prince to wear.

Overcoats run from $5 to $22; the $10, $12, $15 kinds are the ones we sell most of, and when you consider what we are giving for the money its a wonder that any other dealer is selling any—don't see who can be buying them, judging from the number we get rid of. If you'll look at them you'll be among our list of patrons, we feel sure. There are no such overcoats offered anywhere else in this region.

C. K. GAMWELL'S,
Main Street,
Palmer. . . .

PALMER SAVINGS BANK
PALMER, MASS.

Money deposited on or before Jan 1st 1897, will commence interest from that date.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.
Examinations at office free. . . .
Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

FISTULA treated without the use of knife or detention from business, also all other diseases of Rectum. Cure guaranteed. [Harvard, 1876.]
ROBERT M. READ, M. D.
175 Tremont St., Boston. Consultation free.
SEND FOR PAMPHLET.
Office hours, 11 a. m to 4 p. m. [Sundays and holidays excepted.] Specialist for 30 years. PILES

To the Public:

We shall be glad to show you our Meat Department if you will call. We don't expect you to buy all your meat of us, we only ask for our share.

SMITH GROCERY AND MEAT STORE,
59 Main Street, - Palmer.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 25, 1896.

MONSON SAVINGS BANK

MONSON, MASS.

Notice to Depositors.

Money deposited on or before Friday, Jan. 1st, 1897, will commence interest from that date.

F. E. MORRIS, Treasurer.

Forbes & Wallace's,

Springfield.

After Christmas.

Everything that belongs to Christmas—Dolls, Toys, Etc., and whatever we can spare, or partly give away without more harm than loss of money, will be sold, as long as they last, for whatever they'll fetch.

It's worth while coming for the bargains that will be here.

Look out for bargains in every department. There will be lots of little bonanzas all over the store.

Heavy Holiday trading in Linens has left us with a great many remnants of Table Damask, Soiled Towels, Table Sets, Etc. These will be all piled on the counters, and let go for little enough to cause a rush for them. Better be early.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,

Springfield, Mass.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PALMER NATIONAL BANK, at Palmer, in the State of Mass., at the close of business, December 17, 1896.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$212,962 56
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	411 47
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	75,000.00
Premiums on U. S. bonds	10 200 00
Stocks, securities, etc	16 523 47
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	4,300.00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	1.52
Due from State Banks and Bankers	18,149 11
Checks and other cash items	34 48
Notes of other National banks	1,422.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	113.29
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie $9,881 75	
Legal-tender notes 1,500 00	11,381.75
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas'r (5 per cent of circulation)	3,375 00
TOTAL	$353,974 65

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$100,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	20,448 48
National Bank notes outstanding	67,500 00
Dividends unpaid	62 0
Individual deposits subject to check	108,695 46
Demand certificates of deposit	17,212 48
Certified Checks	7 54
Cashier's checks outstanding	48 69
Bills payable	20,000.00
TOTAL	$353,974.65

State of Massachusetts, County of Hampden, ss:

I, Chas. B. Fiske, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHAS. B. FISKE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22d day of December, 1896.

WILLIAM W. LEACH, Justice of the Peace.

(SEAL.)

Correct—Attest:

GEO. M. ATKINS, JAS. B. SHAW, GEO. H. WILKINS, } Directors.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Palmer Lodge, No. 190, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, duly organized and located in Palmer, Mass., to the Palmer Savings Bank, a corporation duly established by law and having its usual place of business in said Palmer, dated October 13th 1884, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the county of Hampden, libro 535, folio 93, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Monday, the eighteenth day of January, 1897, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain tract of land with brick block thereon, known as the Opera House, situated on the southwesterly side of Central street, in said Palmer, and bounded as follows: Beginning on the southeasterly side of Walnut street, at corner of land of Mrs. L. M. Shaw; thence on said Shaw's line south 30° east, 7½ rods 2 links to the northeasterly corner of said Shaw's land; thence continuing in same direction on land of Kate T. Maloney and Emma L. Feeney about 4 rods to said Central street; thence northeasterly on said Central street to Pleasant street, said line being about 76 feet and 8 inches; thence northwesterly on said Pleasant street about 182 feet and 2 inches to said Walnut street; thence southwesterly on said Walnut street about 73 feet to the place of beginning, containing 13,000 square feet of land, be the same more or less.

$300 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.

By W. W. LEACH, its Attorney.

Palmer, Mass., Dec. 23, 1896. 3-39

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Wanted. A man or a boy to do chores on a farm. Address P. O. Box 499, Monson, Mass.

Remember the New Year's Ball of the Columbian Band at Thorndike, Friday evening, Jan. 1. Good music, good prompting, a good time for all.

BUILDING RECORD FOR 1896.

What Has Been Done in This Line During the Past Year.

Although not so many buildings have been erected this year as last, the carpenters have by no means been idle. While no public buildings grace the record, the improvements upon the Methodist church change every part of the structure. Cathedral windows, two of them being memorial, have taken the place of the plain glass. The auditorium, vestibule, hall and north vestry have handsomely decorated metal ceilings. The side walls of the entire building, except the kitchen, have been retinted, and electricity lights the whole. The auditorium will, when completed, have new pews, carpets, pulpit altar and choir gallery; a toilet room has been added. The estimated cost of the repairs is $2500. The public library has also undergone interior improvements, including new reading tables, at a cost of $325. The work was done by Contractor J. N. Graves. No. 8 schoolhouse has been made comfortable by the addition of double windows, sheathing of two rooms, weather strips and two furnaces, and single desks have taken the place of the double ones in two rooms. Slight repairs have been made at Memorial Hall and at the town farm. At the business places, Heimann & Lichten and the W. N. Flynt Granite Co. have done the most in the way of construction and repairs. The former firm has, at a cost of $7500, built a brick boiler house, huge chimney, put in two new boilers and changed the arrangements of some of the rooms of the main building. The brick work was done by Joseph Jones of Palmer, and the carpentering by J. N. Graves. The Flynt company put in an electric stone crusher at the trap rock quarry in the early summer. Later the small steam crusher was removed to a point near and connected with the power. The building of the sheds and elevator was done by F. F. Maguire at a cost of $400. Mr. Maguire also built a horse shed for the company at the quarry for $700, and did other repairing amounting to $200. R. M. & T. Reynolds have recently put in a new boiler at the dye house, enlarging the building to accommodate it. Squier & Co. have caused their spur track to be lengthened about 125 feet. A new Robinson grinding mill has been put in and their storage capacity has been increased by the laying of a floor in the basement of the grain mill. The entire cost has been between $700 and $800. These buildings were begun last year but were not completed until this year: The Century Hotel, renovated, newly fitted for electricity, refurnished and altered somewhat; George H. Norcross's house on North Main street; Alfred N. Gaouette's studio and dwelling; George C. Flynt's home on High street, large reception hall added, also a fine porch. These dwellings have been erected or extensively altered: Annas A. Babbitt, 8-room house, conveniently arranged and pleasantly located on Gates street, J. N. Graves, builder. Mrs. Charles H. Allen has a double house on King avenue, also a barn, built by Mr. Graves. The Misses Lizzie and Ella Williams enlarged their Main street house to accommodate their millinery business, and added electricity; also altered the barn on the premises into a dwelling, Mr. Graves doing the work. William H. Gifford has improved his Flynt avenue house by the addition of a triplet dormer window, window seats and library, J. N. Graves, contractor. J. Fosket is now building an eight-room house, corner of Belmont avenue and North Main street. George Aldrich and Mr. Fosket have built seven-room cottages on Belmont avenue this summer. Mrs. Katherine Murphy has a seven-room house on Pearl street, James Pendergast has added two rooms and a bay window to his Pearl street house. Charles McKernan has a nine-room, two-tenement house near Pearl street, cost $1350. Henry Lynch has built an eight-room house at South Monson at a cost of $2000. John Keefe has added a $250 piazza to his South Monson house. R. M. & T. Reynolds have made quite extensive repairs on their double house, corner of South Main street and Hampden avenue. James B. Tupper has a new house on Wales street. It has nine rooms and cost $1500. Dr. G. E. Fuller built a large piazza on his Green street house. Mrs M. J. Bradway is raising the L of her house, making two rooms and putting on a piazza, $400. A. H. Danforth has fitted up an office in his yard at a cost of $400. E. J. Hynes has made interior repairs upon his Washington street house, costing $300. John Grady has improved his house by the addition of two rooms and a piazza at a cost of $500. F. F. Maguire has erected two houses for himself, one at a cost of $300 and the other $1000. He has also built a house for William Underwood on Park avenue, costing $1500; is building one for Edward Cantwell on State street, for $1500. Edward Dalton has remodeled a barn into a dwelling, corner of Margaret and High streets, six rooms. The work was done by Edward Graves of Palmer and Fred Webber. J. N. Graves built a playhouse for Charles Merrick's children, a hen house for A. D. Ellis, and did minor repairing at the town farm, for S. F. Cushman & Sons, D. W. Ellis & Sons, Miss Esther R. Holmes, H. N. Butler and others, and estimates his year's work to be $7875. Mr. Maguire has done repairing for L. G. Cushman, Mrs W. N. Flynt, Flynt's store, Edward Dalton, Palmer fair grounds, M. F. Moore's house, Brown Wagon Co of Palmer, J. H. Martin, William Granfield, James Hale, Mrs. Maney, amounting to $300. He has also built a woodshed for E. J. Foskit. Mark Noble has erected a block on Main street containing two stores and two large tenements. The stores are occupied by E. H. Brown & Son, grocers, and Miss K. M. Coyle, milliner. F. F. Maguire has built a farm for William Sullivan, at a cost of $600.

The stone work in town has been done partly by the Monson Granite Company and partly by the W. N. Flynt Granite Company, in the way of cellars, cemetery curbings, etc. The Monson company has set a number of monuments, and has shipped cut granite for the high school building at New Britain, Ct., also for a building at Middletown, Ct. The winter's contracts now on hand are six monuments, cemetery curbings, and 120 granite posts.

Miss Norine Crowe is ill at the Century Hotel.

Miss Hattie L. Orcutt spent Sunday in Springfield.

The little child of Mr. and Mrs. Whitcomb of Park avenue is sick with scarlet fever.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society met Monday evening with Mrs. W. H. Marble.

Dr. W. H. L. Starks of Ocean Grove, N. J., is visiting his daughter, Mrs. C. G. Thompson, at the Century Hotel.

Miss Abigail A. Reed and Charles J. Chymest, both of Palmer, were married Saturday evening at the Methodist parsonage by Rev. W. H. Marble.

Lorenzo E. Munsell, 72, died at his home at Hampden Saturday, and the burial took place Tuesday. He was the father of Kelly Munsell of this town.

A meeting of the King's Daughters was held Friday evening with the Misses Orcutt. The sum of $10 was reported as collected for Christmas remembrances for the sick and for poor people.

Mrs. Miranda Bradway, 74, died at the home of her brother-in-law, Albert Bedurtha, Tuesday afternoon, after an illness of four weeks. The funeral was held Thursday, Rev. W. H. Marble conducting the services.

Monson people who wish to attend Rice's comic opera, "Little Christopher," at Willimantic next Friday evening, will have an opportunity, as a special train will be run. There are 70 people in the cast and the company carries its own orchestra and scenery. Reserved seats will be $1.

Mrs. R. Fred Bradway and Miss Vilora McCollum went to Boston Monday to attend the Bram trial for the murder of Mrs. Bradway's cousin, Captain Nash, of the barkentine Herbert Fuller.

James J. Gallivan, 40, died Monday morning at his home, corner of Mill and North Main streets. The funeral was held Friday at 1 p. m., at St. Patrick's church, with requiem mass at 9 a. m. Saturday morning. Mrs. Gallivan lived with his mother, Mrs Hanora Gallivan, and his sister, Miss Mary E Gallivan. He leaves another sister, Mrs. Kate Keefe of Quincy.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Remember the New Year's Ball of the Columbian Band at Thorndike, Friday evening, Jan. 1. Good music, good prompting, a good time for all.

A musical entertainment, consisting of the cantata, "Santa Claus' Surprise Party," will be held this evening by the children of Grace church, in connection with their tree.

House Burned, Woman Hurt.

Fire destroyed the dwelling house of Mrs. Eliza Maxwell on the road to Palmer on Tuesday evening of last week. The fire is supposed to have caught from a defective flue in the ell part of the house, the roof of which fell in before the inmates were aroused. During the excitement Mrs. Maxwell, who is 85 years of age, fell, breaking her shoulder and badly bruising her body. She was removed to the house of Henry M. Green and attended by Dr. Dana of North Wilbraham and Hannum of Ludlow. The house and its contents were insured.

WALES.

Harry A. Eaton has a stock of jewelry on hand suitable for Christmas presents.

Edwin C. Sherman, one of the savings bank directors, is confined to his home and is under the doctor's care.

R. S. Boynton takes the cake on fat hogs; he dressed one this week that weighed 578 pounds. It was 18 months old.

The Methodist church held Christmas exercises last evening, and the Baptist church will hold them this evening, in their churches.

HAMPDEN.

Frank Crocker has gone to Rome, N. Y., for medical treatment.

C. S. West, the stage driver, is confined to the house with throat trouble.

Rev. Mr. Tenney of the Total Abstinence Society visited the schools last week and obtained several pledge signatures.

A Christmas tree was held in the Methodist church last evening. A cantata entitled "Santa Claus & Co." was given by the Sunday school.

Bert Corey broke through the ice Monday night while skating, and but for the timely assistance of William Leach, who chanced to be passing, would have been drowned.

Rev. and Mrs. N. D. Parsons received a most welcome Christmas present Monday—their first grandchild—by the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Simmons of Rochdale.

WEST WARREN.

Mrs. James Johnson of Maine is visiting her son, E. M. Johnson.

Miss Clara Gilbert is home from the French American College in Springfield for the holidays.

Rev. A. R. Nichols preached in the M. E. church last Sunday in exchange with Rev. N. L. Porter.

The ladies of the M. E. church gave a Christmas supper, with plum pudding, Thursday evening.

A Christmas tree, with concert by the children, was held in the M. E. church Thursday evening.

J. Lester's horse was badly cut about the legs Monday by the wheels of the wagon getting into the street car track; the wagon was much broken.

A bazar is soon to be held by the Catholic society, and a watch is to be given to the young lady receiving the largest number of votes at ten cents per vote.

The electric lights in the No. 3 mill went out ten minutes before the hour Monday evening, and everything was in total darkness. The help were in great danger of falling down stairs and getting into the running machinery.

LUDLOW.

Prof. J. T. Gardner of New York lectured on "Astronomy" in the Union church Monday evening.

Paymaster J. B. Knowlton of the Ludlow Manufacturing Company has gone to Florida for a short vacation.

Division 9, Hibernians, have elected these officers: President, M. J. Rooney; vice president, M. Rooney; financial secretary, F. Taylor; recording secretary, H. Donnelly; treasurer, J. Brennan. The officers will be installed January 9 at their hall by County President J. H. Foley of Chicopee Falls.

Mrs. Almira Gove Howard, 74, died at her home last Friday morning, after an illness of nine weeks. She was the widow of Danforth Howard. Two sons, George D. and Charles H. Howard of Springfield, and a daughter, Miss Mary C. Howard, who lives at home, survive her. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon.

Court Indian Leap, Foresters, elected the following officers for the ensuing year at its meeting Monday evening: C. R., James Donovan; P. C. R., Hugh M. Cramond; Sub. C. R., John Duffy; R. S., Charles I. Dickins; F. S., James E. Elphonstone; T., James Patterson; S. W., William Hobson; J. W., Michael Laughran; S. B., John Bracken; J. B., Henry Carton; D., James Hanneim; trustee for one year, James McGuire; two years, John F. M. Tresch; three years, Charles Mitchell.

BELCHERTOWN.

Remember the New Year's Ball of the Columbian Band at Thorndike, Friday evening, Jan. 1. Good music, good prompting, a good time for all.

Thomas Allen of Colgate University is at his home for the Christmas vacation.

Miss Bessie Bridgman and Miss Baxter have gone to New York to spend the winter.

The installation of the Masonic officers will be held next Thursday evening. The exercises will be public.

E. J. Griggs Post, G. A. R., held a social dance in Grand Army hall Wednesday night. Music was furnished by Mulvaney & Prudy's orchestra.

A Christmas tree, with entertainment by the Sunday school, was held in the Methodist church last evening. Christmas exercises were also held in the chapel at Dwight's, and in the Congregational church.

The following is the report of the creamery for the month of November: 118 000 spaces of cream; 18,314 pounds of butter; receipts for butter, $4101 22; paid patrons per space, .029; 6 44 spaces make one pound of butter.

John H. Bardwell, who for some time has been suffering from a stomach trouble, caused he thinks by swallowing a living reptile, went to Boston Monday in company with Dr. C. B. King, and will undergo a surgical operation.

The contest for the much-sought office of postmaster is still going on, and the number of aspirants is steadily increasing. J. R. Gould, one of the leading candidates, announces that if the position is given to him he will erect a new building next to his block for the post office. G. H. B. Greene is the latest to enter the contest.

A silver medal speaking contest was held in the Congregational church, under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor society, last Friday evening. Four towns were represented, Enfield, Granby, Greenwich and Belchertown. Miss Nettie Shaw of Belchertown was the winner. She spoke the selection, "College Oil Cans." Frank Bray of Granby received special mention. The judges were Miss Bessie Hooker of Granby, Rev. G. J. Newton of Belchertown and Frank Hall of Greenwich.

BRIMFIELD.

E. S. Nichols, who was born in Brimfield in 1818, but moved to Xenia, O., when a lad, died at that place on the evening of the 13th.

A good-sized and attentive audience, composed of pupils of the Hithchcock Free High School and townspeople listened to "The Story That Charmed our Ancestors," as given by Professor Charles E. Fay of Tufts College, last Friday evening. The speaker gave a vivid and comprehensive presentation of the story of the Nib-lungenlied, illustrated by original translations of passages from the poem. The interest and impressiveness of the story were increased by lantern-slide reproduction of the artist Schnorr's remarkable paintings in New Palace at Munich, which illustrate scenes in the poem. Professor Fay's presentation of the Nibelungenlied is probably the only representation of its kind of a national epic. The pupils of the school and their friends are indebted to the senior class for securing Professor Fay. The last part of the evening was occupied by a musical programme, consisting of a piano solo and banjo solo by Mr. Hall, and songs by Miss Hathaway and by Mrs. Kyle.

Death of a Former Resident.

The burial of Mrs. William M. Ducker of New York, whose death occured suddenly from heart failure the 16th inst., took place at Brimfield Sunday afternoon. Private funeral services were held at Mrs. Ducker's old home, the Wyles homestead, now the home of her sister, Mrs. John Converse. Rev. W. K. Peirce and Rev. James Tufts of Monson officiated. There was a profusion of unusually choice flowers.

Delia Pickett Wyles was born in Brimfield, January 31, 1856. She was the second daughter of the late William H. Wyles, and granddaughter of Hon. John Wyles, a leading citizen of Brimfield, and a man of influence throughout this section. She was married June 17, 1880, to William M. Ducker. Mrs. Ducker had been in Brimfield only for short intervals since her marriage; but as Gypsy Wyles, the name by which she was always known in her girlhood, she is affectionately remembered by the people of her native town. She possessed a vivacious disposition, and was unusually warm-hearted and sensitive to the sufferings of others. Her acts of kindness and her devoted attention to the sick and aged are especially recalled. Besides Mrs. Converse, there are two sisters living, Mrs. Frederick McNally of Chicago and Mrs. Walter Lowe of Cleveland, O.

WARREN.

Remember the New Year's Ball of the Columbian Band at Thorndike, Friday evening, Jan. 1. Good music, good prompting, a good time for all.

Mrs. Shepard Blair entertained a family gathering on Christmas day.

Mrs. Emma Guilbert and Miss Louise are spending the Christmas vacation in Holyoke.

Mr. and Mrs. Powers spent Christmas in Springfield, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barnes.

Miss Alice Manley and Augustus Kelly were in town last Sabbath, the guests of Miss Nina Gould.

Miss Etta Sylvester and Miss Emma Blodgett are home from Springfield for a week's vacation.

The World's Fair troupe of glass blowers will occupy the town hall next week. The troupe comes under the auspices of Court Warren, F. of A.

The funeral service of Wilbur Wilder was held at his late home Monday afternoon. A floral offering was presented by the Congregational church and Sunday school in recognition of Mr. Wilder's long and faithful service as organ blower.

Christmas parties of the various Sunday schools were as follows: Yesterday afternoon the primary department of the Congregational Sunday school was entertained. In the evening the intermediate department held its festivities, each child bringing a gift to be sent to Boston, as well as receiving of Santa Claus's bounty. To-night the Universalist Sunday school has a supper and tree in Brigham's Hall, and the Methodists have their celebration at their church.

Knowles Council, Royal Arcanum, elected the following officers at its annual meeting Tuesday evening: Regent, Frank S. Lyman; vice regent, Fred L. Albee; orator, James Riddle; secretary, W. Cary Gage; treasurer, George F. Tarbell; chaplain, Edward L. Foskit; collector, James N. F. Quinlan; guide, John Skipper; warden, Orin Bosquet; sentry, Walter H. Whipple; past regent, Edward D. Hathaway. The officers will be installed Monday evening, January 4, by District Deputy George L. Parker of Florence. This council will be visited by the grand officers January 18.

We live in a country of which the principal scourge is stomach-trouble.

It is more wide-spread than any other disease, and, very nearly, more dangerous.

One thing that makes it so dangerous is that it is so little understood.

If it were better understood, it would be more feared, more easily cured, less universal than it is now.

So, those who wish to be cured, take Shaker Digestive Cordial, because it goes to the root of the trouble as no other medicine does. The pure, harmless, curative herbs and plants, of which it is composed, are what render it so certain and, at the same time, so gentle a cure.

It helps and strengthens the stomach, purifies and tones up the system.

Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

The Comins—Whitaker Wedding.

As a prelude to the Christmas bells the wedding bells rang out their merry chime yesterday afternoon for the nuptials of Miss Nellie Maria Comins and Mr. Herbert Karl Whitaker. The ceremony was performed by Rev. O. I. Darling of North Adams, at the Universalist church at 3 o'clock, the regular service, with ring, being used.

At the strains of the Lohengrin wedding march the bridal party appeared. The melody in F was played during the ceremony, and the bridal party went out to the inspired straing of Mendlesshon's wedding march.

The bride was charmingly attired in a traveling gown of brown broadcloth and fur. The church was beautifully decorated with green, a screen of laurel and holly back of the chancel being particularly effective. The ushers were Mr. Chester Porter of Danvers, Rev. John Walker of Harvard University, Mr. George Crosby of Warren, members of the Theta Delta Chi, the groom's college fraternity, and Mr. Charles E. Comins of Warren, brother of the bride.

WILBRAHAM.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitaker will be "at home" at the Brooks House, Brattleboro, after January 11th.

The fall term of Wesleyan Academy closed Wednesday, and the winter term will begin January 6.

Miss Florence Cushman, who for some time has been connected with the Boston *Globe*, is the guest of Miss Elizabeth McGuire.

The juvenile classes of the Methodist Sunday school held a Christmas frolic at the home of Mrs. Vinton Thursday from 2 to 4 o'clock.

Mrs. Barlow Morris of Wallace, N. S., and Miss Bessie Nichols of Boston University, will spend Christmas with their father, Rev. Fayette Nichols.

Mr. Whitaker is a graduate of Amherst College, and is principal of the high school at Brattleboro, Vt. Miss Comins is a graduate of Smith College, and has been teaching in Chelsea.

A very pleasing organ recital preceded the ceremony, given by Miss Thayer of Amherst, a friend of the bride, who rendered very effectively the "Grand Chorus" by Salome, and the "Pilgrim Chorus" by Wagner.

An informal reception was given to the out-of-town guests at the bride's home on Crescent street, from 4 to 5. A beautiful collection of gifts, including much fine bric-a-brac, testified to the love and esteem of a wide circle of friends.

The infant classes of the Wilbraham Methodist church were entertained yesterday afternoon in the church parlors by their teachers. In the evening the women of the Sunday school gave a supper to the members of the school, followed by a social.

At the annual meeting of the first Congregational church, F. E. Clark was elected clerk and treasurer, and Lurin J. Potter chorister. Mrs. C. L. Hubbard and Miss Carrie Moody were elected church committee in addition to the pastor and deacons.

CARD.—To all our dear friends who have expressed their sympathy, given flower tokens, offered prayers, rendered services in any way, or offered the same during our recent affliction, in the sickness and death of our dear little Robbie: May each be assured that every act of sympathy is fully appreciated by the recipients.

MR. AND MRS. LOWELL WILCOX.

When most needed it is not unusual for your family physician to be away from home. Such was the experience of Mr. J. Y. Schenck, editor of the Caddo, Ind. Ter., *Banner*, when his little girl, two years of age, was threatened with a severe attack of croup. He says: "My wife insisted that I go for the doctor, but as our family physician was out of town I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which relieved her immediately. I will not be without it in the future." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by LeGro & Lynde. Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Public Notice.

We, druggists, are hereby authorized to refund the money, on a 50c. bottle Dr. Ball's Cough and Lung Syrup **HUSTENA**, if it does not cure your cough and prove the best medicine ever used for severe Coughs, Lung troubles and Asthma. Also a 25c bottle. LeGro & Lynde, O. P. Allen, Palmer; W. E. Stone, No. Wilbraham; A. W. Peirson, Brimfield; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. M. Royce, Wales; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; C. H. Murdock, Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; C. L. Holden, Bondsville; Charles H. Snow, Belchertown; Gurney & Spaulding, Wilbraham.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rivers Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption, and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Drug store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Respect the Stomach.

Few people do have proper respect for the stomach. If a thing "tastes good" and is not so hot or so cold as to be painful to the mouth or throat, it is swallowed by too many people regardless of consequences.

Do not give the stomach food that will irritate it or retard it in the performance of its natural functions, or it will retaliate in a way that is decidedly unpleasant. A headache, a "lump" or "heavy feeling" in the stomach, and irritations of the skin, are mostly symptoms of disordered digestion resulting from unwholesome food.

Alum baking powders are responsible for the larger part of the unwholesome food, for it is a fact well recognized by physicians that alum renders food indigestible and unwholesome.

The danger to health from this cause is so imminent that it behooves every one to adopt precautionary measures to keep alum baking powders, which are now so numerous, from the kitchen stores. It will be found that those powders sold at a lower price than Royal are almost invarably made from alum, and therefore of inferior quality and dangerous to health.

The safer way is to look for the well-known red-and-yellow label of the Royal Baking Powder. That is certain to cover a powder free from alum. The Royal is made of cream of tartar, a pure, wholesome fruit acid derived from grapes. It is renowned for adding anti-dyspeptic qualities to the food, as well as for making finer and better food.

A SERIOUS SUBJECT.

That Will Well Repay Our Citizens to Carefully Consider.

Kidneys can't talk, but if you don't treat them rightly you will hear from them.

They have a language of their own, this is how they tell you?

When you work too hard, what follows? You are tired, aren't you?

It's just the same with the kidneys, they get tired, they have so much to do.

You stoop over at the same occupation.

You strain yourself lifting.

You walk too far, or ride too far.

You call this overexertion. You cannot sleep when night comes.

Your back aches. Your head aches, often you ache all over.

Oh, you say, it's because I'm tired.

Now this isn't right, It's because your kidneys are tired.

They can only do just so much, and the lifting, stooping, straining or exerting has retarded their action.

The heart has pushed the blood into them faster than they can filter it.

The filter is overtaxed and becomes clogged.

They cry for assistance in many aches that follow.

Nothing starts the kidneys working quicker than Doan's Kidney Pills.

It is useless to take them for any disorder of the stomach or derangement of the liver.

Indirectly they will help such troubles by throwing off some of the effete or waste matter of the body through the kidneys, but they won't cure liver complaint any more than they will cure consumption.

They are non-purgative, easy to take, convenient to carry; they produce no reaction; and can be given to the weakest child.

Doan's Kidney Pill for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, DOAN'S, and take no other.

Once tried, always used: Ayer's Hygienic Coffee. Grocers sell it.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee. 15 and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Major C. T. Picton is manager of the State Hotel at Denison, Texas, which the traveling men says is to one of the best hotels in that section. In speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Major Picton says: "I have used it myself and in my family for several years, and take pleasure in saying that I consider it an infallible cure for diarrhoea and dysentery. I always recommended it, and have frequently administered it to my guests in the hotel, and in every case it has proven itself worthy of unqualified endorsement. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

The wife of Mr. D. Robinson, a prominent lumberman of Hartwick, N. Y., was sick with rheumatism for five months. In speaking of it, Mr. Robinson says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that gave her any rest from pain. For the relief of pain it cannot be beat.' Many very bad cases of rheumatism have been cured by it. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

We have the largest and best variety . . of . . TRUSSES.

We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,

Next to Post Office. PALMER.

PPPP RESCRIPTIONS
P P ROPERLY and
PPPP ROMPTLY
P REPARED.
P
P

...by...

LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,

Next to Post Office, Palmer.

HOT WATER BAGS.

ALL SIZES, BEST QUALITY, LOWEST PRICES.

LeGRO & LYNDE,

Druggists, next to P. O., PALMER.

CHERRY BALSAM

is used in this town more than all other cough remedies combined, and each year has seen a large growing increase in its sale. We have many verbal testimonials as to its merits, and can recommend it for all

COUGHS, COLDS, THROAT IRRITATION, LUNG TROUBLES, ETC.

Made and Sold by

LeGRO & LYNDE,

DRUGGISTS,

Next to Post Office, PALMER.

Absolutely pure, perfectly harmless, and invariably reliable are the qualities of One Minute Cough Cure. It never fails in colds, croup and lung troubles. Children like it because it is pleasant to take and it helps them. LeGro & Lynde.

EFFIE G. SHAW,

China Decorator and Teacher.

Orders for the Holidays taken.

Studio: Room 49, Fuller's Block, Springfield. 8-35 Box 307, Palmer, Mass.

The old lady was right when she said, the child might die if they waited for the doctor. She saved the little one's life with a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure. She had used it for croup before. LeGro & Lynde.

DR. O. P. ROLLER, DENTIST, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

Office Hours: 8 to 12. . . . . 1 to 5.30. Open Evenings.

To cure all old sores, to heal an indolent ulcer, or to speedily cure piles, you need simply apply DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve according to directions. Its magic-like action will surprise you. LeGro & Lynde.

PIANOS TUNED—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

The length of life may be increased by lessening its dangers. The majority of people die from lung troubles. These may be averted by promptly using One Minute Cough Cure. LeGro & Lynde.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

The old way of delivering messages by post-boys compared with the modern telephone, illustrates the old tedious methods of "breaking" colds compared with their almost instantaneous cure by One Minute Cough Cure. LeGro & Lynde.

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. tf-31

Skates and Sleds. = = =

Good Assortment,

Low Prices. AT

E. A. BUCK & Co's.,

Cross Block, Palmer.

Hardware, Paints, . . . and . . . Oil Stoves.

Buyers OF Holiday Goods

WILL FIND AT J. B. SHAW'S THE LARGEST AND BEST COLLECTION WE HAVE EVER SHOWN.

The price ranges from 5 cents to $5, and includes a variety large enough to satisfy the most exacting.

IN GAMES we aim to have the newest that the market affords.

Dolls, Dishes, Ships, Iron and Wood Toys, Toilet Cases, Box Papers, Mirrors, Pictures, Handkerchiefs, Trunks, Black-boards, Books, Booklets, Christmas Cards.

Everybody invited to look through our stock, whether they wish to purchase or not. Respectfully,

J. B. SHAW,

FEENEY'S BLOCK, - - - PALMER.

A Comfortable Reflection

Is to know that you have made a satisfactory purchase and saved money by buying of us.

Look over our list of prices for

Christmas Week.

Sweet Oranges,	25c a doz.
Mixed Nuts,	15c per lb.
Large Figs,	18c per lb.
Large Raisins,	15c per lb.
Loose Muscatel Raisins, 3 lbs. for 25c.	10c per lb.,
American Citron,	20c per lb.
Candied Lemon,	20c per lb.
Candied Orange,	20c per lb.
Clean Currants,	10c per lb.
New Prunes,	10c per lb.
New Apricots,	15c per lb.
Large Cranberries,	10c per qt.
3 lb. Pail Mince Meat,	35c.
3 lbs. Mixed Candy for,	25c.
Broken Candy,	10c per lb.

Yours for Pure Goods,

J. F. FOLEY,

PALMER, MASS.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

Watch the Papers for News OF THE GREATEST CARPET AND FURNITURE SALE EVER INAUGURATED IN New England, WHICH WILL OPEN HERE January 1st, 1897.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

"'T WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE XMAS,

And all through the house
Not a creature was stirring,
Not even a mouse."

So sang the poet of old, but he had never seen

FULLER'S STOCK OF SLIPPERS, SHOES and SKATES,

For this evening we shall be anything but QUIET, Dealing out Goods to HOLIDAY Shoppers.

GEORGE L. FULLER, the SHOEIST.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of William A. Gates, late of Monson, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Ella M. Lamphear of said Monson, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named,

You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the sixth day of anuary, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Palmer, in said county, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

3-36 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

NOTICE Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society. The State Board of Agriculture will give a hearing to parties interested in the matter of mortgaging the real estate of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society, at the office of the said Board of Agriculture, Commonwealth Building, 11 Mt. Vernon St., Boston, on Wednesday, January 13, 1897, at two o'clock p. m., in accordance with the requirements of Chapter 274, acts of 1890.

Fifty Years Ago.

Grandfather's hat! And within it you see,
Grandfather's favorite cough remedy.
Whether 'twas Asthma, Bronchitis or Croup,
Or baby at night waked the house with a whoop,
With Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Gran'ther was sure
That no cold or cough would e'er fail of a cure.
In hats the styles change, but the records will show
Coughs are cured as they were **50 years ago.**

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

has no equal as a remedy for coughs, colds, and lung diseases. Where other soothing elixirs palliate, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral heals. It is not a cheap cough syrup, which soothes but does not strengthen; it is a physician's cough remedy, and it cures. It is put up in large bottles, only, for household use. It was awarded the medal at the World's Fair of ninety-three. It has a record of

50 Years of Cures.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.

ON AND AFTER NOV. 30, 1896, Through Trains will Leave Boston as Follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8.30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wag er Buffet Drawing-Room Car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10.30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid Vestibuled Wagner train, comprising Buffet, Library and Smoking Car, Sleeping Cars and Dining Car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore and Mi higan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2.00 p. m.—Daily. Has through Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining Car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3.00 p. m.—Daily. Has through Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.20 p. m.

No. 37.—Pacific Express.

7.15 p. m.—Daily. Has through Sleeping Cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central, and also via Lake Shore and Michigan Central R. R.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11.00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has Sleeping Car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45 a. m.	Express.	
6.22 "	Accommodation.	
7.32 "	Accommodation.	
8.25 "	Daily Express.	
10 00 "	Express.	
11 42 "	Accommodation.	
1 40 p. m.	Express.	
2.30 "	Express.	
4.49 "	Accommodation.	
6 49 "	Daily Express.	
7 55 "	Sundays only. Express.	
9.05 "	Express.	

Time tables showing local and through service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

City Office 366 Washington street.
Station, Kneeland street, Boston, Mass.
52-35 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 6, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.14 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1 40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.35, 9.45 a. m. 2.57, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m, and 2 40 p. m for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal and the West via G. T. R. R.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A.
New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. A'bans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston— 6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14. p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m., 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook - 6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.00, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.7 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

the danger is in the neglect— that's why so many colds lead to a fatal disease.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is made for throat and lung troubles. It acts like magic. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President,
H. G. LOOMIS.
Vice Presidents,
C. H. HOBBS. H. P. HOLDEN. C. F. GROSVENOR.
Secretary,
WM. W. LEACH.
Treasurer,
H. W. McGREGORY.
Trustees,

James B. Shaw,	E. G. Hastings,	C. H. Hobbs,
George Moores,	R. C. Newell,	Geo. E. Buck,
H. G. Loomis,	F. F. Marcy,	A. L. Hills,
T. D. Potter,	H. Waid,	Wm. Holbrook,
H. P. Holden,	Wm. W. Leach,	C. F. Grosvenor,
Jas. S. Loomis,	C. L. Gardner,	H.W. McGregory

Board of Investment,

Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings, C. H. Hobbs, James B. Shaw.

Auditors,
Wm. W. Leach. C. F. Grosvenor.

Thirty Years After.

Been thirty year sence the fightin'—though it don't seem long as that
Sence I follered "Stonewall" Jackson, with nary a shoe or hat,
Through the valleys o' Virginny an' ev'rywher' else he went—
Thirty year sence I got back home to the burnt-out settlement.

But the world, it's been a-movin', for I am a-gettin' gray,
An' still, somehow, when I look around I feel it slippin' away;
The roses come in the springtime—the frost is shore in the fall,
But still it seems to an old man's dreams like thar warn't no war at all.

A change has come to the country; the fields whar I use' to plow
Is payed with stone, an' the steeples is risin' above 'em now;
The woods whar I went a huntin' is roarin' with noisy crowds,
An' the lakes whar I done my fishin' is gone clean up in the clouds.

Oh, the country, it's a-movin', an' 'pears to be movin' right;
Thar's a brighter sun in the daytime, an' lots more stars by night;
The people's a-comin' closer, an' I'arnin' the Golden Rule—
Lots o' the women votin' an' the niggers goin' to school.

Whenever I git to thinkin'—as I do think—o' the war,
A-tryin' constant to figger out the things we was fightin' for,
I kinder decide it was Providence a-workin' its wisest ends—
Purifyin' through fire an' makin' us better friends.

I think we're a-doin' better than we done 'fore the trouble come;
Got use' to the Stars and Stripes once more an' done beat sense in the drum;
I've danced to "Yankee Doodle" on the mountain an' the plain,
An' I've heerd 'em cheerin' "Dixie" from Texas clean to Maine!

Old things is changed in a twinklin'—its hard to onravel how,
But North and South, under one old flag, they're "Marchin' through Georgy" now;
An' I'm glad I lived to see it, an' spite o' my years I'm bound
If I don't jest feel, from head to heel, like shakin' hands all round!

—*Frank L. Stanton, in Leslie's Weekly.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

Mary had a little lamb,
And 'twas so very nice,
She passed her plate again; "Please ma'am,
I'll take another slice!"

—*Chicago Record.*

"Better times now," said the tramp, as an old gentleman handed him ten five-cent pieces. "I feel the change"—*Texas Siftings.*

The Elderly Maid—"I always like my pickles sharp." The Cheerful Idiot—"Why don't you whittle them to a point?"—*Washington Times.*

Merritt—"Man was made to mourn, you know." Cora—"And what was woman made for, pray?" Merritt—"To make him do so, I suppose."—*Truth.*

"You think Noah had a pair of every kind of animal and insect in his ark, do you? Where did he keep his bees, for instance?" "He kept them in his ark hives."

Tourist—"Most of your statesmen are self made, are they not!?" The native: "Not much. Most of them are made by political machines."—*Brooklyn Life.*

First Freak—"My engagement ends next Sunday night." Second Freak—"Does it?" First Freak—"Yes; next week I'll be what you might call an idle curiosity."—*Puck.*

"O, he is immensely wealthy." "How do you know?" "Why, I saw him draw a chack on the bank the other day, and there was a whole lot of checks left in his book."—*New York World.*

"That man in the next flat calls his lively wife Blossom." "Great Scott, how inappropriate!" "What makes you say so?" "Blossoms shut up when the sun goes down."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Customer—"Waiter, do you remember me? I came in here yesterday and ordered a steak." Waiter—"Yes sir; will you have the same to-day, sir?" Customer—"Yes, if no one else is using it."—*Tid-Bits.*"

"I am a plain man," said Bloughty, "and I believe in being practical. I love you, and I want you to be my wife." "Well," replied the fair one, "how much are you worth?"—*Philadelpaia North American.*

Dobson—"Did old Money Bags take it good-naturedly when you asked him for the hand of his daughter?" Hobson—"Good-naturedly? Oh, yes; he said 'Ha, ha, ha!'"—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

"Pathrick, me bhoy, you've bad quoite enough to dhrink," said the genial host. "Take me advoice. When ye get to the top of the sthreet ye'll see two cabs; take the first because, begorra, there's only wan!"

Mr. Cumso—"I have bought you a book for your railway journey which you will appreciate, my dear." Mrs. Cumso—"How kind of you. What is the title?" Mr. Cumso—"It is a mileage book."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Oh, that I could find the key to your obdurate heart!" sighed the Living Skeleton, gazing fondly at the Fat Lady. "I tell you right now that it ain't no skeleton key," said the fat lady in scorn, and the two-headed girl performed a laughing duet in minor.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"Those Indians," said the passenger, pointing to a couple of red men, "do you allow them to ride first-class?" "We have to," replied the conducter, ringing his bell-punch sharply. "They bought scalpers' tickets, you know."—*Buffalo Times.*

Guest (at country hotel)—"What kept you so long? Were you waiting for the hen to lay an egg?" Waiter—"This was the only egg in the place, and the hen had been sitting on it for a week or more, and we had an awful time getting it away from her."—*Harlem Life.*

"I made these biscuits myself, Billiger," said Mrs. McSwat, with honest pride. "They look very nice, Lobella," replied Mr. McSwat, picking one of them up and making an effort to split it. "And they are still hot. How long ago did you—ah—cast them?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

King Cophetu addressed the beggar maid kindly. "Is that real?" he asked, pointing to the color of her cheek. "Yes," answered the maid, "that is a straight flush." "Well, that beats me" exclaimed his majesty, directing a flourish of trumpets by way of ending the parley.—*Detroit Tribune.*

"It s too bad," said the girl whose eyes were red and whose hair was coming out of curl. "I'm treated with absolute tyranny." "What's the matter?" "My mother says she won't think of my trying to ride a bicycle until I have had some practice pedaling a sewing-machine."—*Washington Star.*

Deafness cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedfes. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

E. S. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Scrofula

Makes life misery to thousands of people. It manifests itself in many different ways, like goitre, swellings, running sores, boils, salt rheum and pimples and other eruptions. Scarcely a man is wholly free from it, in some form. It clings tenaciously until the last vestige of scrofulous poison is eradicated by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the

One True Blood Purifier.

Thousands of voluntary testimonials tell of suffering from scrofula, often inherited and most tenacious, positively, perfectly and permanently cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**

FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.

Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

ADAM'S SOCIAL ADVANTAGES.—"Say what you will about Father Adams, he was a stickler for social usages."

"In what way?"

"You never saw him sitting on the front porch in his shirt sleeves."

"That's so, and I'm told by one of his relatives that he never wore a spiketail coat before 6 o'clock."

"Nor afterward—happy old barbarian."—*Cleveland Leader.*

The Advantages of Prepared Mince Meat

should be honestly considered by every housewife. It has **great** advantages, as one trial of

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

will prove. You will find that it is clean—it could not be more so; that it is convenient—always ready and never spoils on the shelf; that it is economical—a 10c. package makes two large pies, fruit pudding, or delicious fruit cake. Get the genuine—take no substitute.

Send your address, naming this paper, and we will send you free a book,—"Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM

"The old, well-known cure for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. 50c., $1. "Best in the World." Cutler Bros. & Co., Boston

FINE STATIONERY.

Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

200 VARIETIES

To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office. Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.

Open Nights Till Christmas.

Look for the Sign of the Crimson Light!

It will guide you to the greatest Holiday display ever gotten together under one roof. No matter what you want in the way of Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters, and Furnishings for men and boys—we've got it—and the prices are simply **ASTONISHING.**

SPECIAL PRICES on Boys' Suits, Pants and Ulsters—a third or half off.

House Coats, Umbrellas, Mufflers, Gloves and Bath Robes, Dress Suit Cases, Handkerchiefs, Neckwear for gentlemen friends.

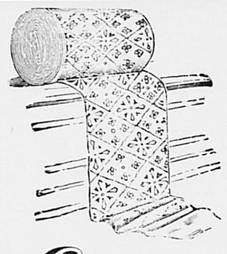
SEE US THIS WEEK.

HAYNES & CO.,

CLOTHIERS, TAILORS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS,

SPRINGFIELD, - - - MASS.

RANGES



CHAMBER SUITS

Furnish your Home And Give it Life.

We put expression into all sorts of rooms. We have the "WHAT and the KNOW HOW." We see that all the furnishings harmonize. We handle everything to furnish a home with. Only one rent—that is we keep a

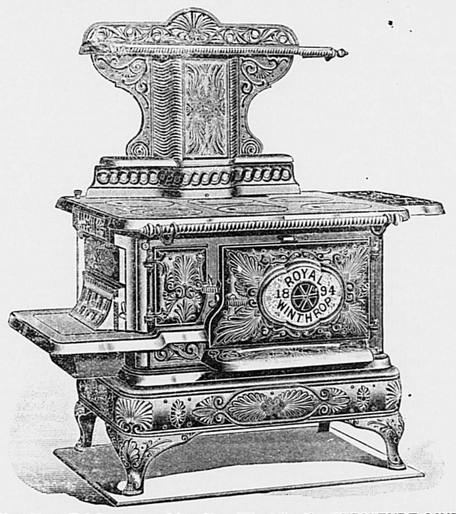
FURNITURE STORE, CARPET STORE, . . STOVE STORE, . . .

all in the same buildings. Our clerk hire is not much higher than it would be if we sold one line only. Our sales three times as large. Can't we serve our patrons better than our less fortunate competitors?

FOY & FULLER FURNITURE CO 409 MAIN ST. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

FOY & FULLER FURNITURE CO 409 MAIN ST. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

We Sell the ROYAL WINTHROP RANGE, the BEST ONE Out.



Give Us a Trial on Anything You Want in the FURNITURE LINE. WE SELL ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

SHAW BROTHERS, - - THREE RIVERS.

LIGHTEST STORE IN THE CITY.

LARGEST WEEK'S BUSINESS In the History of Our Store. Why?

BECAUSE OUR ADVERTISEMENTS ARE TRUE, OUR PROMISES NEVER BROKEN, and OUR PRICES THE LOWEST.

SATURDAY'S SPECIALS! It's a tempting display of Suits we present for your inspection and comparison, models of what high class clothing should, and can be, if properly cut and put together. The clothing you'll find on our tables treads closely on the heels of custom tailoring. Fabrics the same. Trimmings the same. Styles the same. Fit the same.

PRICES DIFFERENT---There's Your Advantage.

200 SUITS PLACED ON OUR COUNTERS AT

$10 $12 $15

MACKINTOSHES.

The most beautiful of all garments. Largest and most beautiful line in the city.

GEO. N. NORRIS, 325 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, - - MASS.

FASHIONABLE DRAPER.

Our Clothes not Only Clothe the Figure, but Drape It. Have You Looked in Our Windows?

A glance at OUR WINDOW will convince you that we carry the largest line of NEGLIGEE SHIRTS and STRAW HATS in the city.

A Typographical Echelon.

CUBAN W R SUMMARY.

Gallant General Weyler
"Had a hundred thousand men.
hill
the
up
them
marched
He
and
He
marched
them
down
again.
When he was up
up;
He was
When he was down
He was
down;
When he was half way up the hill
He was neither up nor down."

QUAKER MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

A young man and woman in Worcester, belonging to the Society of Friends, who have certified their intention of marriage at the City Hall, says the *Gazette*, are having to undergo the regular form which the society imposes by waiting for the approval of the monthly meeting before they can be married. The first stage in the proceedings is for them both to appear at the monthly meeting of the society, which is the only time that any business is done, and make known their intentions. They both stand up before the meeting, and the man says: "With Divine permission and the Friends approbation, I declare my intention to take this woman (and he calls her name) to be my wife," and then they sit down. But the sanction for the marriage requires more than this formality. It is never granted unless both parties are Friends, and so if one of the young people is out of the fold they have to be married without the approval of the society.

When the approval is secured the couple marry themselves. The ceremony is appointed by the society to take place at some regular meeting, or else at one specially appointed. In the latter case it may be at a house, where anyone of the society has the right to be present. But the most interesting ceremony is that which takes place in a regular assembly of the society, at the meetinghouse. Anyone who has been to a Quaker service knows the fashion of the meetinghouse, with its high seats in front, facing the rest of the meeting. The elders usually sit there, but when a couple of young people are going to get married they have to occupy this conspicuous place, and have to stand up bravely, without a minister or elder, and marry themselves.

An old Quaker minister who said he had seen six couples stand up in this way before the congregation was asked why the young people had to do it alone and he said it was a matter that did not concern an intermediate person, but rested between themselves and God Then he described how the young man would stand up in that high-perched place in the meeting-house alone with his bride, and taking her hand, say: In the presence of God and this assembly, I take thee, A. B., to be my wife, promising to be unto thee an affectionate and loving husband until the hand of the Lord by death shall separate us." The bride then speaks in a similar fashion.

At the end of this ceremony a minister prays or speaks, and then, when there is a pause and the spirit moves no one else, the meeting is adjourned. At the close of the meeting the marriage certificate, which is made of parchment, is brought forward and any one can sign it. A special law sanctions this marriage ceremony. This document, which amounts to the legal sanction of the marriage, is greatly prized among the descendants of the Friends, so much so that the children have often similar marriage certificates made for themselves, though they may have been married outside of the society.

THUMB MARKS NOW THE THING.

Thomas Jefferson, a son of Joseph Jefferson, the distinguished comedian, arrived in Baltimore yesterday from Washington with a singular interesting autograph book. It is not that the book is so unique for the famous names it includes in its pages, but that it contains the thumb-marks of several persons prominent in the political and dramatic histories of the country President and Mrs. Cleveland's thumb-prints appear in the book and are striking examples of the singular difference that exists between thumbs, for it has been proved by scientists so interested that there are no two thumbs in the world possessed of similar marks. In the president's print the lines of the thumb are bold, positive and lengthy. It is near the first joint of the member that the circular lines begin to appear. In Mrs. Cleveland's print the lines also appear firm and bold, but the circular lines are much higher up toward the tip.

Francis Wilson shows his print in the book. According to an expert in such matters the lines indicate a nature truly humorous. There is nothing exactly positive about them, though nothing indicating weakness is revealed. But the lines are far from regular and such as is naturally looked for in a person who constantly developes a versatile wit and droll conception of the incidents of life.

Daniel Lamont, secretary of war, has impressed his thumb upon one page of the book, and his print is strong and full of character. It typifies candor, well mixed with deliberation and discretion and a jovial appreciation of the good things of this world.

In the play of "Pudd'nhead Wilson" a murderer is detected by his thumb-print, upon which means of positive indentification the hero of the piece is an enthusiast. This has been suggested by a scientist as the best and most certain way of indentifying criminals and upheld as far more simple and direct than the Bertillion system now in general use through the country. Constant experiment has demonstrated that the marks on the thumb never change from infancy to old age. These marks are impossible of imitation, because they are too complicated in design, and it is impossible to destroy the marks on the thumb except by amputation. The use of the thumb-print in connection with signatures is already being advocated in eastern states.—*Baltimore Sun.*

She—Jack, dear, please run up and get my goats. They're on the table. He—Your what, Ermyntrude? She—They're too old to be called kids any longer. (Sotto voice) If that doesn't make him get me some new ones, I don't know what will.—*Washington Capital.*

"Don't you think things are magnified at night?" "I know it. My baby seems twice as big."—*Life.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal billious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malaria poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c. and $1 00 per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Drug store.

FORTUNES IN THE SEA.

One of the most extraordinary instances of a fortune found in the sea concerned the wreck at the Spanish treasurer ship Alfonzo XII, Grand Canary. A single diver recovered Spanish coin of the estimated value of $100,000. The depths from which this specie was recovered was twenty-six and two-thirds fathoms, or 160 feet.

One of the most difficult operations ever performed by a diver was the recovering of the treasure sunk in Malabar off Galle. On this occasion the large iron plates, half an inch thick, had to be cut away from the mail-room, and then the diver had to work through nine feet of sand. The whole of the specie on board this vessel—upwards of $1,500,000—was saved as much as $80,000 having been got out in one day.

It is an interesting fact that from time to time expeditions have been fitted out and companies formed with the sole intention of searching for buried treasure beneath the sea. Again and again have expeditions left New York and San Francisco in the certainty of recovering tons of bullion, sunk off the Brazilian coast or lying undisturbed in the mud of the Rio de la Plata.

At the end of 1885 the large steamer Indus, belonging to the P. and O. company, sank off Trincomalee, having on board a very valuable East Indian cargo, together with a large amount of specie. This was another case of fortune found in the sea, for a very large amount of treasure was recovered.

THE NEW TEST OF GREATNESS.—"Say, Mamie," said Maud, "was Julius Caesar what you would call a really great man?"

"Of course. How can you ask such a question?"

"Well, I never heard him called the Napoleon of anything."—*Washington Star.*

Yeast—"Is your wife liberal-minded?" Crimsonbeak—"I guess so; she seems to give me a good deal of it."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

It Stands To Reason

that **20,000,000** bottles of a medicine could not be sold unless it was good, honest, and did what was claimed for it. Here are the facts about

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S

INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

In 30 years **20,000,000** bottles have been sold to cure Blood Diseases, and it must be a CURE. All the sickness in this world is caused by bad blood; Weakness, Loss of appetite, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Constipation, Liver and Kidney troubles, Scrofula, Pimples, etc. Attack the foundation of disease, cleanse the blood, bring it back to the splendid work intended for it by nature. There may be other ways, but the best is by using the tried and true remedy

Dr Clark Johnson's
INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP
50c. per bottle; all druggists.

A combination of leavening agents that are pure, strong and pre-eminently satisfactory in their action, has resulted in

BOSS BAKING POWDER

which is *"The kind Boss makes his biscuits with"* and has for 32 years. Over 3,000,000 pounds sold in the past year testify to *their* popularity.

MANUFACTURERS **C. D. BOSS & SON,** NEW LONDON, CONN.

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

PRICES AS FOLLOWS, WHICH ARE SUBJECT TO ADVANCE ANY TIME. . . . . .

Lehigh Egg,	$6.50
" Stove,	6.70
" Chestnut,	6.70
Lackawanna Stove,	$ 6.60
Cannel Coal, for grates,	10.50

Delivered in bags. For orders less than one ton, 30c a ton additional.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS, = MONSON.

OCTOBER 12th, 1896.

. . Just Think of It! . .

Three New '96, Guaranteed Stearns, for **$75 CASH.**

Also offer balance of our stock at such LOW FIGURES it will pay you to Investigate.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

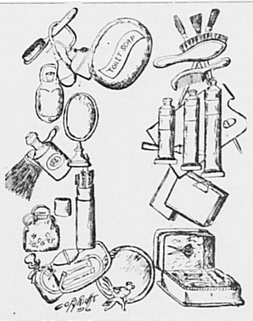
CROSS BLOCK, - - PALMER, MASS.

1897 STEARNS WILL COST YOU $100. . . . . .

"THRIFT IS A GOOD REVENUE." GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM CLEANLINESS AND

SAPOLIO

4-37



The Holidays

bring out a great variety of goods. I have many lines, as usual. Novelties at low price. Books for old and young—a fine assortment of Bibles at lower prices than ever before. Diaries for 1897, the old Farmers' Almanac. Calendars at low price, and a rich assortment of the finest perfumes ever offered. Call and examine.

O. P. Allen's Corner Drug Store,
PALMER, MASS.

The Handsomest Yet. The most beautiful Calendar for 1897 comes from Boston. It is 11x15 inches and contains reproductions from cabinet size photographs of Mary Hampton, Mary Irwin and Maud Adams, the popular actresses. Its prominent colors are enameled blue and brown, enriched by gold, elaborately embossed, producing an elegant and artistic creation. One of these calendars will be sent to any address if you mention this paper and send ten cents in coin or stamps, covering cost of packing and postage to the publishers.

The X-Zalia Co., 3 Beacon Street, BOSTON.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have indigestion, Painful ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

ASTHMA DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE **CURED** never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial bottle **FREE**
The DR. TAFT BROS. M. Co., Rochester, N.Y.

Harper's Magazine

IN 1897

FICTION: **The Martian,** the new novel by DU MAURIER, the eagerly expected successor to "Trilby," began in October Number, 1896, with illustrations from the author's drawings. A new novel by FRANK R. STOCKTON—developing a Twentieth Century Renaissance—full of humorous situations and characteristically illustrated. **A Pair of Patient Lovers,** by WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS. Other striking novelties by American authors. Short stories by MARK TWAIN, THOMAS NELSON PAGE RICHARD HARDING DAVIS, OWEN WISTER, JOHN KENDRICK BANGS, RUTH MCENERY STUART, OCTAVE THANET, MARY E. WILKINS, and other popular writers.

SCIENCE: Story of the Progress of Science during the Nineteenth Century, a series of papers by DR. HENRY SMITH WILLIAMS, supplemented by contributions on special subjects by expert scientists Articles on the relations of curious psychological manifestations to physiology by DR. ANDREW WILSON.

AMERICAN FEATURES: **The Mexico of To-Day,** a series by CHARLES F. LUMMIS, splendidly illustrated—the result of a recent visit to Mexico undertaken for HARPER'S MAGAZINE. Mexico is pre-eminently a silver-producing country, and its monetary operations rest entirely on a silver basis. Owing to the keen discussion of certain economic problems in connection with issues of urgent importance in American politics, these papers will command general attention. **American Historical Papers** by WOODROW WILSON, JOHN BACH MCMASTER, and JAMES BARNES. The true story of **Sheridan's Ride,** by GEN. G. A. FORSYTH Continuation of HOWELLS'S **Personal Reminiscences** of eminent literary Americans.

AFRICA AND THE EAST: **White Man's Africa,** a fully illustrated series of papers by POULTNEY BIGELOW, the result of personal observations during a recent trip to Africa covering the whole field of European exploitation of that country. Illustrated articles by STEPHEN BONSAL on the transformations going on in **Eastern Siberia,** recently visited by the author. **Hungarian Sketches,** written and drawn by F. HOPKINSON SMITH. The full story of the recent Coronation of the Czar, by RICHARD HARDING DAVIS, illustrated by R. CATON WOODVILLE, who was commissioned by Queen Victoria to paint a picture of the ceremony.

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The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 1, 1897. NUMBER 40.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 4 cents.

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JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R.R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor SS Co's.

WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low Prices

ADAMS, MRS., Chiropodist and Manicurist. 13 Park Ave. All feet troubles successfully treated.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DWIGHT, R. N., Harness, Horse Saddlery, Hardware. Repairing a specialty. Next to bank.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

ELDRIDGE, A. HENRY. Sign Painter. Carriages painted in the best manner. West Street.

HARLOW, A. B. Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HOSMER, F. N. Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. Sanford's Block.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W. Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SULLIVAN & STRONG, Ware Cooperative Laundry. Fine White and Carpet Cleaning. Office, 50 Main street.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

DANA, A. W., Attorney and Counselor at Law, Notary Public. Bank block.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Grain, Feed, Hay, Straw, Lumber, Shingles and Building Material.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

MONSON.

MT. ELLA LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall, Monson. ALEX. MURPHY, M. W., F. J. ENTWISTLE, Rec.

AYER'S
Hygienic Coffee.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.
Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston.
A Vegetarian for many years.

PRICE, 20 CENTS PER POUND.

Directions. Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint. Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. Ayer, 209-211 State St., Boston.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Y. Railroads, west of Depot.

WEDDING INVITATIONS. Engraved or printed. The latest styles and prices right. Samples on application at the JOURNAL Office. WEDDING CARDS.

WATCH
. . . FOR . . .
THIS SPACE
NEXT
WEEK.

T. H. TODD,
MONSON.

D. F. HOLDEN
having removed from town offers the following personal property and real estate for sale.
Enquire of
JAMES S. LOOMIS, Palmer, Mass.

LAND. Near village of Palmer, two building lots between the two houses above cemetery, with 16 acres, more or less, running back to the extension of Walnut street.

PASTURE. 28 acres, well watered and fenced, on "Hog Hill," an offer for which may be accepted.

ENGINE. An 8-Horse Power Engine, nearly new.

BOILER. A 10-Horse Power Boiler, been used eight months.

SHAFTING, Pipe, Smoke-stack, Etc.

VISE. A 5½-inch Vise, nearly new.

MACHINE for manufacturing wire and picket fencing, can make from 150 to 200 rods daily.

BUGGY. With good axles and new wheels. Price $25, wheels cost $15.

WAGON. For children, may be used with one or two seats. Price $20.

SCALES. Platform, in first-class order. Worth $15, price $10.

HARNESS. Good one, rubber trimmed. $7.50.

SADDLE. Boys' Riding Saddle, $3.

Harper's Weekly
IN 1897

WITH the end of 1896 HARPER'S WEEKLY will have lived forty years. In that time it has participated with all the zeal and power at its command in the great political events of the most interesting and important period in the history of the country, and it has spread before its readers the accomplishments of science, arts, and letters for the instruction of the human mind and the amelioration of human conditions and of manners.

What the WEEKLY has been in its spirit and purpose, as these have been manifested principally in its editorial pages, it will continue to be.

It is impossible to announce with precision all that the WEEKLY will contain during the year 1897. It were as easy to announce what is about to happen in the **world**, what triumphs for **good government** are to be won, what **advances** of the **people** are to be made, what is to be the outcome of the continuous struggle between the spirits of **war** and **peace**, what is to happen in the **far East**, what is to be the **state of Europe** twelve months hence, what **new marvels of science** are to be revealed, or what are to be the **achievements of arts and letters**, for the WEEKLY is to be a pictorial record of all this.

Cartoons will continue to be a feature

Serial Stories. A New England story by Miss MARY E WILKINS, will begin in January. A tale of a Greek uprising against the Turks, by MR. E. F. BENSON, the author of "Dodo," will follow. A sequel to "The House-Boat on the Styx," by MR. JOHN KENDRICK BANGS, illustrated by MR. PETER NEWELL.

More **Short Stories** will appear in the WEEKLY than it has been possible to publish during 1896.

Departments: Mr. W D HOWELL'S "Life and Letters" have been among the most charming features of periodical literature; MR E. S MARTIN, and others will contribute observations of what is going on in "This Busy World;" "Amateur Sport" will remain the most important department of its kind in the country.

The WEEKLY will continue to present to its readers the world's news **most interesting to Americans**, to make important advances in both the literary and artistic features, and to retain for itself the leading place in the illustrated journalism of the world.

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For one year, - - - $4.00
Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, and Mexico.
Address HARPER & BROTHERS,
P. O. Box 959 N. Y. City.

500 Horse Blankets
SUITABLE FOR STABLE OR STREET
. . . AT . . .
Wholesale Prices.
Do not keep in stock but a short time. Last lot, and they'll go quick.
You can save money if you buy of
D. W. Foskit,
- - - Foskit's Mills

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
22-tf Palmer.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

EXPERIMENTS IN BUYING A PIANO ARE COSTLY.
But why experiment at all.
The Chickering Piano
is known throughout the world as a perfect instrument. It is the purest refinement of the art of piano making. You run no risk
We sell it on the easiest terms a buyer can expect. Call and examine them.
TAYLOR'S
Music House,
412 Main Street, - Springfield.

LESSONS
Given on the Violin or Piano, by Miss JULIA A. ALLEN, corner Church and Pleasant Streets, Palmer, Mass.
tf-23

SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.
Busy days this week.
Many stocks are to be got in shape, and these movements mean large and substantial money savings for the public.
Saving money is truly making money.

A Phenomenal Glove Bargain.
A purchase of one hundred and eighty-three dozens, or two thousand, one hundred and ninety six pairs of 4-Button Pique Lamb Gloves for women's wear—a grade that has never retailed less than a dollar, unless some smart Alex made them 95c.
Think of it, they are here to-day for
69 CENTS A PAIR.
There is lively selling. Extra clerks in attendance.
Center store, right.

Silks.
In this department there will be interesting trading. Cleaning-up prices will prevail among odd lots and short lengths. It may be a length—enough for a skirt, a waist or a trimming at reduced prices.
About 25 half pieces Fancy Taffetas, light and dark colorings, that have retailed from 75c to $1.25.
YOUR CHOICE 59 CENTS.
A small lot of Evening Satin Brocades in the following colors only, pink, light blue, white, cream, nile and yellow. These have been one dollar. Elegant designs,
NOW 69 CENTS A YARD.

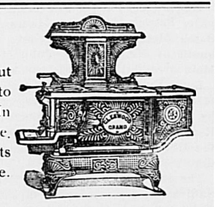
Handkerchiefs.
Several thousand of them got mussed and soiled during the Holiday selling.
Many of them were used in decoration.
To-day they are marked for a quick goodby. Some a half, some a third less in price.
Center store.

SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.

CHERRY BALSAM
is used in this town more than all other cough remedies combined, and each year has seen a large growing increase in its sale. We have many verbal testimonials as to its merits, and can recommend it for all
COUGHS,
COLDS,
THROAT IRRITATION,
LUNG TROUBLES, ETC.
Made and Sold by
LeGRO & LYNDE,
DRUGGISTS,
Next to Post Office, PALMER.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF FOLDERS.
FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.
Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

They Get Along
Some women do—by dint of wear and tear—but the struggle tells upon them. Others seem to "Accomplish things" almost without effort. In the kitchen of the one you'll find a worn out stove. Look in the other—a modern range is lending its efficient aid Look again. Closer this time. You will find it is a



GLENWOOD
For sale in all prominent cities and towns in New England.
Made by THE WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.

Skates and Sleds. = = =
Good Assortment,
Low Prices. AT
E. A. BUCK & Co's.,
Cross Block, Palmer.
Hardware,
Paints,
. . . and . . .
Oil
Stoves.

New Year's Greetings.
This is the time when you need some help in selecting a gift for the dear ones at home or perhaps a dear friend you wish to make happy; what is more acceptable than a nice pair of SLIPPERS. Let me help you? For the men folks a pair of those leather slippers in Black or Russia Kid, perhaps you fancy those embroidered ones. ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++
For the ladies a nice warm slipper of beaver in Red or Black, with fur trimmings. ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++
Then the children will want a beaver slipper or perhaps a patent leather for dancing. ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++
Men's Slippers from 50c to $2.00.
Ladies' Slippers from 50c to $2.00.
Children's Slippers from 75c to $1.25.
Hall's Shoe House, 294 Main Street, Next to Post Office, . . . SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Midnight Mass For The Dying Year.

Yes, the Year is growing old,
And his eye is pale and bleared!
Death, with frosty hand and cold,
Plucks the old man by the beard,
Sorely—sorely!

The leaves are falling, falling,
Solemnly and slow;
Caw! caw! the rooks are calling,
It is a sound of woe,
A sound of woe!

Through woods and mountain passes
The winds, like anthems, roll;
They are chanting solemn masses,
Singing: "Pray for this poor soul,
Pray—pray!"

And the hooded clouds, like friars,
Tell their beads in drops of rain,
And patter their doleful prayers!—
But their prayers are all in vain,
All in vain!

There he stands in the foul weather,
The foolish, fond, Old Year,
Crowned with wild flowers and with heather
Like weak, despised Lear,
A king—a king!

Then comes the summer-like day,
Bids the old man rejoice!
His joy! his last! Oh, the old man gray,
Loveth that ever-soft voice,
Gentle and low.

To the crimson woods he saith—
To the voice gentle and low
Of the soft air like a daughter's breath—
"Pray do not mock me so!
Do not laugh at me!"

And now the sweet day is dead;
Cold in his arms it lies;
No stain from its breath is spread
Over the glassy skies,
No mist or stain!

Then, too, the Old Year dieth,
And the forests utter a moan,
Like the voice of one who crieth
In the wilderness alone,
"Vex not his ghost!"

Then comes, with an awful roar,
Gathering and sounding on,
The storm wind from Labrador,
The wind Euroclydon,
The storm-wind!

Howl! howl! and from the forest
Sweep the red leaves away!
Would the sins that thou abhorrest,
O Soul! could thus decay,
And be swept away!

For there shall come a mightier blast,
There shall be a darker day;
And the stars, from heaven down-cast,
Like red leaves be swept away!
Kyrie, eleyson!
Christe, eleyson.

—*Longfellow.*

A GIRL OF INSIGHT.

What is the matter with you?"

"Nothing."

"Did you have a good time in town?"

"No-o; beastly hole, bores one to death."

"But there is such a lot going on now. Did you not go to any theatres?"

"Yes, to every one, music halls, too; saw everything there was to be seen. I suppose I did enjoy myself, but I have forgotten it."

The girl looked at the man steadily for a moment; but he walked moodily on, unconscious of her gaze.

"Were there any nice people staying at the same place?" she asked unconcernedly, but still watching him.

"No-o; at least, I hardly spoke to any of them."

"Who were those people you wrote about? Those people you were with so much?"

"Oh, they are Irish."

Dead silence. The man and the girl sauntered along the beach, each intent on his and her own thoughts.

"What charming people the Irish are, as a rule," said the girl at length.

"Yes, awfully jolly," enthusiastically.

"Were these?"

"Oh, yes; they weren't bad."

"How many were there, and of what sort and condition? Do rouse yourself a little, and try to be a trifle more entertaining."

The man pulled himself together and made an effort. "What shall I tell you? About the Irish people I met? Well, there was a father, also a mother—awfully fine old lady she was—and a daughter."

"Was the daughter pretty? Irish girls are lovely, as a rule, I think. Their eyes are so beautiful. Had this girl beautiful eyes?"

"Ye-es, I suppose so."

"Was she a nice girl, clever, and so on? Tell me all about her."

'Oh, there is nothing to tell." The man grew restive under the questioning; then he tried to turn the conversation. The girl sauntered on more slowly. She was a little paler than she had been, but a slightly mocking smile played around the corners of her mouth.

"How pretty those brown sails look out there," she said, presently, pointing to a little fleet of fishing boats far out on the glittering sea. "Mark, I should so like to go out sailing."

"Would you?" he rejoined, indifferently.

"Yes; let us go and have a nice long day. I will get some provisions, while you get the boat. Shall you go?"

"I should like it if you would." With a little more alacrity he moved off, while the girl wended her way up the cliff path to the house perched on the top

"Poor boy!" she said, softly. "To be slangy, he is hard hit, or thinks he is, which amounts to the same. I am afraid he is very impressionable."

Out at sea there was a soft breeze blowing, a little breeze that made the hot sun bearable, and put new life and spirits into the two in the boat; there was something so exhilarating, so free, so invigorating, in the very feeling of flying along over the smooth, sparkling waters. Care seemed to be left behind, where it would not overtake them; anger, jealousy, mortification, seemed all too petty and mean to live in this great open stretch of sea and sky.

"Shall we have lunch now?" The girl was leaning back in a perfect nest of cushions, looking unspeakably comfortable, and very pretty; her pink sunshade gave a delicate flush to her cheeks, which were otherwise pale. Her dainty pink gown made a bright spot in the boat, and formed a relief to the monotony of brilliant blue around them. The breeze flapped the wide brim of her hat, and blew her soft hair in curls about her forehead. The man looked around from the sail ropes he had been intent on, and an involuntary gleam of admiration shone from his eyes.

"You look so comfy it is a pity you should move," he said, in a less melodramatic manner than he had hitherto spoken. "I will unpack the things, and hand you all you want."

"My dear boy, I could not possibly eat in this position, and loth as I am to disturb myself, my spirit longeth for sustenance. I am going to sit in the bottom of the boat," she said; "will you arrange some cushions at my back for me?"

Easily and deftly, and with the air in which the proprietor and protector were curiously mixed, he arranged her nest. There was something strangely fascinating in taking care of this graceful maiden. The girl seemed to divine his feelings, for she colored a little, and roused herself so as to dispense with his attentions. When all was ready he sat down close to her and arranged his own meal. And all the time the boat sped lightly along before the breeze, and the water rippled and splashed round the boat.

"This is awfully fine," said the man leaning back, with his hands clasped behind his head, and looking first at the girl, than at the sky, and then back at the girl again. "This is splendid; I could go on sailing away forever. One seems to leave all worries behind, and forget all disagreeables."

The girl did not speak for a moment; she was looking at the brown sails of the boats they were passing.

"I do not know that I should care for it for the rest of my existence," she said at length. "You are a very agreeable companion, Mark; at least you can be," with a little raising of her eyebrows; "but I think it would be very stupid to pass one's whole life with one friend."

"With one *what*?"

"Friend," answered the girl, calmly unfurling her sunshade, and settling more comfortably into her cushions.

The man stared at her for a few seconds, then he followed her gaze at the brown sails, and for a moment they appeared to find something of surpassing interest in them.

"I think it would be very jolly to bring out Mina Armstrong one day, and her brother, don't you?" asked the girl.

"Ye-es, perhaps they would like it," indifferently.

"Oh, Jack Armstrong told me yesterday that he is devoted to sailing. He wanted me to go with him—them to-day, but I said you were coming and you would think it odd if you found no one at home."

"You were very kind," he answered a little sulky. "I am sorry to have kept you at home."

"Oh, it does not matter, I can go another day; I wanted to see you, you know."

"Thanks, but why not go in his boat to-morrow instead of having him here? You would enjoy it more, probably."

"I don't know that I should," musingly. "Besides, I want you to know Mina, she is such a dear little soul, and so pretty. I am sure you will quite fall in love with her."

She looked at her companion for the first time, then quickly lowered her sunshade, for the dignified amazement of his expression was too much for her gravity. For minutes silence resigned in the boat. The man was wondering if it could really be possible that the girl regarded him simply as one of her many friends, and was quite indifferent as to whether he cared more for another girl or not. It really seemed so, but it was almost incomprehensible. In an instant it all flashed across him; she was infatuated by this newcomer, this other friend, who wanted to take her out sailing; and she wanted to pack him, Mark, off with the sister.

It had never occurred to him that other men might admire Ruth so much as to wish to take her from him. He looked at her in his endeavors to fathom it all, he looked at her and then he no longer wondered; she was really very pretty; when he looked at her she was leaning on the side of the boat, her head resting on her arm. It seemed to him there was a sadness about her attitude and expression, a sweet, pathetic air that made his heart beat faster with a great desire to comfort her.

Perhaps her thoughts were with that other fellow! While he was trying to discover why he so disliked that other fellow, Ruth gave a little sigh, and the sadness vanished from her face. "How perfectly idyllic this is," she said. "What a comfort it is to be able to sit silent when one feels inclined, and not feel one is playing the bore. It is a sign of true friendship, Mark. I could not do so with anyone but you, but you understand." She looked at him with a sweet, grave smile. "We ought to be good friends after knowing each other all these years, oughtn't we?"

Mark nodded. "'Friend' always seems to me such an inadequate, cold word," he said. "Friends and acquaintances are the same to me."

"Oh no, oh no," she cried. "Acquaintances mean so little; they are nothing. I have so many, but of friends so few. You are one of my chiefest, and——"

"I always thought we were more than friends," he said.

"You silly boy, how could we be!" she replied, with a little laugh, but the laugh did not ring true.

"Well, you know what the old folks——"

"Mark, do you know that it is nearly four o'clock, and that I promised to be at the Armstrong's at half-past four? We must really go in now."

The man got up rather unwillingly; he was uneasy somehow about Ruth; she seemed to have raised a barrier between them, a something that made him feel that she was less than he had chosen to consider her.

Later that day it occurred to him that he had not thought of the Irish girl for several hours. He did not think of her until the moon rose, and he went out on the headland, and sat alone with his pipe, and he longed to make her aware of the fact.

* * * * * *

"Ruth, do you feel inclined to come for a stroll?" The girl was sitting in a large basket chair in the garden on the cliff top; in her hand she held a magazine, but she was not reading it, she was looking out over the sea, thinking, thinking of something which called up a little smile to her lips.

She looked so sweet, and fresh, and cool, her soft white gown showing up her pretty sunburnt cheeks and the glorious color of her hair. Mark approached her with his request almost diffidentially. During the last week or two he had found that she did not jump at his suggestions with her old alacrity; in fact, it had taken him all his time and all his tact to secure her company at all, and so occupied had he been that he had no time to think at all of the Irish girl; at least, he had only found time of an evening over his pipe, and two of those evenings he had spent in thinking of Ruth. He was quite unhappy in those days, for, as is usual in this life, he had not appreciated the good things life held for him until he felt he was likely to lose them.

To-day, however, Ruth willingly consented to accompany him. "Let us go on the heather," she said, "and you must talk to me, for I am feeling fearfully lazy."

So they strolled along the narrow road inland, until they came to the moor, where great springy beds of purple and white heather stretched away for miles, and the low hedges were draped with festoons of honeysuckle and "old man's beard." Close to one of these hedges they found a seat or at least Ruth found a seat. Mark did not want one; he lay on the "earthly paradise," she exclaimed, as she leant back against a soft cushion of sweet-scented thyme. "If I was suspicious, I should say it was too good to last."

"I think it is," said Mark, rather mournfully. "We seldom have a walk or anything else together now, Ruth."

"No?" She was not prepared for this sudden attack and grew confused. The man noticed it, and determined to make the most of it. 'Ruth, dear, you have changed lately. We are not such good friends as we used to be. Why is it? Tell me."

He looked up at her, and from his lowly position could see every change in her face.

"Don't be silly," she said, strenuously averting his eyes. She stopped and gathered a handful of heather, which she promptly destroyed and scattered in little showers over her white gown. In a moment she recovered and became herself again. "Get into a more comfortable position, she said smiling down at him, "and talk to me. I must be amused." So the man with a sigh lay down on his heather couch and began to talk. In those days he did anything the girl told him, and everything he could think of to please her. Presently he began to talk of his late visit to London, that visit on the subject of which he had been so silent.

"And those Irish people," said the girl, unconcernedly, idly sticking pieces of heather in his curls, while she looked keenly down on his face. The top of his head was toward her, his eye were fixed on the blue sea, where it appeared far away in the distance, so that he did not see her. "Why do you not ask them down here? You were so much with them and liked them so, I am sure you would be glad to have them."

No answer. The girl stuck another piece of heather in his hair then took it all out again. "I am sure I should have liked to meet them. I think I should have liked the girl awfully."

"I know you would not."

"Why? I think we should get on beautifully together."

"I am sure you would not. She is not your style."

"What style is she?"

"Oh I don't know. She is an awful flirt, and not good form at all."

"Oh!" A silence ensued for about five minutes, then the man rolled over, and planting his elbows in the heather looked up determinedly in his companion's face. An inkling of the truth had reached his brain.

"Ruth, I must know. It is only fair that you should tell me why you have changed so to me." Dead silence. The girl looked away and made no attempt to reply. "Won't you tell me?" he said wistfully; "you are making me very miserable, dear." His voice was sad and pleading; it touched the girl in spite of herself.

"I am? Oh, Mark." The tears almost came into her eyes, but she smiled instead. "How can I make you unhappy?"

"Because I love you, Ruth, and I cannot bear this something that has risen between us; it drives me mad. Ruth, my dear little girl, don't you know how I love you, and that I want you to be something very, very much nearer than a friend?"

The smile died away from her face, she grew very pale, and her fingers trembled a little as she played with the heather, but she spoke calmly, almost coldly.

"I did not know it was me you loved," she said.

"I have never loved anyone else, not with a real love such as I have for you. I may have admired others, yes, and perhaps thought myself in love with them for a time; but that is all so different, you know it is."

"Yes, I think I know," she said; "but it might happen again."

"I do not think it would," he said, seriously. "I never knew until I came back this time, and—and began to feel that I might lose you, how much I loved you, dear."

He wondered why she smiled so oddly. "You must have seen it, Ruth?"

"But, Mark, how about that other girl, that Irish girl? Aren't you—don't you—care for her?"

"Pooh!" said the man with unfeigned scorn. *Care* for her? I never did. One may flirt with a girl like that, but as to loving her, or—or marrying her, well, I pity the poor fool who does. She flirts abominably."

Then the girl smiled again, a triumphant little smile, quite unintelligible to the man. She knew that her treatment had been successful, the cure was complete.

"Why do you smile?" asked the man, perplexed.

"Because—oh—because I am so happy."

"Happy! Do you mean that?" catching one of her hands and kissing it passionately. "Then it is to be—may I tell the old folks it has come about as they wished? Look at me, child, and tell me you really mean it, that you do care."

Still she looked away, intent on tearing up the unfortunate heather by her side. The man watched her in his variable mood.

"You do not care," he said at last, when the silence had become unbearable. "You do not care, and you cannot make yourself." There was a great sadness in his voice; his face seemed to have aged and grown haggard. He turned over, and propped himself on one elbow, with his face well away from hers. "Don't try, dear," he went on; but the words came haltingly. "Don't try; either you do or you do not, and I would not have—"

Something was laid on his bowed head; it was Ruth's little hand. "Mark," she said, softly.

"What is it, Ruth?"

"Look up, I want to tell you something."

He obeyed her, and turned a very miserable pair of eyes toward her. "Never mind," he said bravely; "I know you can't care—" He stopped, something in her face making him forget what he was saying.

Her eyes were bright and shining. A delicate flush crept up over her cheeks. "You are making a mistake. I do care very, very much," she said earnestly. "It is all right now," and leaning towards him she took his face between her two hands and kissed him gently on the forehead.

"You dear little soul," he cried, astonished at this unusual little outburst on her part. But she had buried her face in her hands to hide the crimson that dyed her sweet face; and a pair of very rosy ears was all that her lover could get a glimpse of.—*Mabel Quiller Couch, in "The Gentlewoman."*

A SERMON ON HELL, AND ITS RESPONSE.

Rev. Simon J. McPherson yesterday morning preached on "Hell" in the Second Presbyterian church. His sermon made a deep impression on the congregation. At the conclusion of the discourse the pastor usually announces the hymn to be sung as a response. The organist had not known the subject of the sermon when he selected the response, and thought no more about it after he had compiled his list of hymns. The pastor fumbled with the list, coughed and looked a trifle embarrassed. The organist began to play the air pianissimo, and a broad grin spread over every face. Dr. McPherson looked appealingly upward to the organist and then turned over the leaves of the hymn-book with desperate eagarness. Mr. McCarrell left his pipes and hurried down to the pastor.

"We must change that response," whispered the pastor.

"Why?" asked the organist, innocently. "I have been preaching on 'Hell,'" said Dr. McPherson, "and the response you have chosen is 'What Must It Be To Be There?' We cannot have that."

Even the solemn organist grinned as he climbed to the organ and started up "Art Thou Weary?"—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

Written for the Palmer Journal.

The Old Year's Blessing.

I am fading from you,
But one draweth near
Called the Angel Guardian
Of the coming year.
If my gifts and graces
Coldly you forget,
Let the New Year's Angel
Bless and crown them yet.
For we work together,
He and I are one;
Let him end and perfect
All I leave undone.
I brought good desires,
Though as yet but seeds—
Let the New Year make them
Blossom into deeds.

J. F. LUMAN.

HOW IT FEELS TO DIE OF POISON.

After destroying all marks on his clothing which could in any way lead to his identity, a well-dressed man, about thirty years of age, committed suicide at the Kimball hotel in Chicago, recently, by taking laudanum. He described the effects of the drug in writing until his hand could no longer hold the pencil. In his efforts to destroy all clews which might lead to identification the suicide forgot two articles which indicate that he was an easterner. A small mirror found in the hand of the dead man bore the stamp of a firm in Rochester, N. Y., and the memorandum book in which he described the manner of his death, contained the trade mark of A. W. McCloy & Co., 449 Wood street, Pittsburg, Pa. The trade marks on the clothing were removed.

He engaged a room as E. L. Bryan, although the police thinks this is not his name. Before taking the drug he wrote a letter to the hotel proprietor and one to the press, in which he gave no excuse for the act further than that his life had been a failure. As much of the description of the effects of the drugs as could deciphered is as follows:—

To M. D.—Took laudanum—After five minutes feel little or no pain. Heart action now pronounced. A slight pain in stomach. (Note) My stomach is very weak, having suffered for years from acute dyspepsia.

Ten minutes—Condition about the same. Pulse rapid and pains in wrists and slight pain in region of heart. Hand trembles. A feeling of dullness with more pain in all parts of the heart. (Note) Will keep up this description of effects as long as possible. Hope it will be of use to medical science. Eyes show change. A feeling of drowsiness coming on. Sort of a feeling of intoxication accompanied by slight fever.

Twenty minutes—Pain increasing. A slight perspiration starting. Am getting sleepy. Have a sort of numb feeling and no pain.

The last few sentences were scarcely legible, so unsteady had the writer's hand become, and although he attempted to write a few more lines, the words could not be made out. The clothing of the suicide is of good material, and the police think that he may be well connected. No money was found.

A WINDOW BOX.

A window box should be started in the fall, but it is never too late if the earth and plants can be found. It should not be more than eight or ten inches wide, not over six deep. It may be as long as the window is wide, though two boxes of half the length, which can be more easily moved and turned, would be better. They may be made of pine and painted any color desired, and though it is not necessary, a lining of tin or zinc, which any tinsmith can make, is a great improvement. Put a layer of broken pots in the bottom, say an inch or so deep, for drainage. Then fill the box to within an inch of the top with good garden soil, made fine by passing it through the coal sieve. It should be mixed with about one third of its own bulk of sand or fine coal ashes to keep it friable.

For good solid worth there is nothing better to plant in the window box than the old-fashioned geraniums. They will bloom and bloom, and keep up an appearance of cheerfulness and courage under the most wintry skies, provided you start with good, strongly rooted young plants. It is an excellent plan to keep them in their pots, which should be sunk in the soil of the box to their rims. This prevents the roots from roving about and keeps them better to the business of producing blossoms.

Periwinkle and the green and red varieties of wandering Jew should not be forgotten, for they trail over the sides of the box and soon disguise its bareness by their luxuriant growth.

A STORY OF MILLAIS.

The story of the late Sir John Millais which follows is told by a correspondent of the *London Chronicle* in the painter's own words:—

"I found myself seated one evening at a rather grand dinner next to a very pretty, rushing girl to whom I had not been introduced. She fired into the conversation directly she had finished her soup, and as it was May, began with the inevitable question. 'I suppose you've been to the academy?' I replied that I had. 'And did you notice the Millais? Didn't you think they were awful daubs? I can't imagine how such things ever get hung!—' She was going on gaily in the same strain, while I sat silent, when suddenly the amused smiles of those round her, and the significant hush, brought her to a sudden stop. She colored rather painfully, and whispered to me in a frightened voice, 'For heaven's sake, what have I done? Have I said anything dreadful? Do tell me.' 'Not now,' I replied; 'eat your dinner in peace, and I'll tell you by and by.' She did so, rather miserably, vainly trying to extract from me at intervals what the matter was, and when dessert came, I filled up her glass with champagne and told her to gulp it down very quickly when I counted three. She obeyed without protest, and I took the opportunity when she couldn't speak to say, 'Well, I am Millais. But let's be friends!'"

THE MILK BATH.

"Wonders succeed wonders," said my friend, the beauty specialist, when I dropped in to ask her about her newest triumphs. So writes the *Globe* Democrat's correspondent. "And the latest is the most wonderful of all. It comes well nigh being a marvel. Yet, when I come to think it over, I believe it to be as old as beauty itself.

"I refer," said she, lifting a glass of creamy, opaque substance to the light, "to the milk bath." The substance you see in the goblet is the greatest beautifier known. Yet we had to wait for French specialists to tell us so.

"Beauties from Paris brought it over here. They bathed in milk secretly, letting others wonder how they managed to obtain that soft, elastic flesh and that pliant skin, pink like the cheek of an infant. Then Anna Held came over and bathed in milk publicly, letting all her friends into the secret of her prettiness. Now they are building bath houses for milk baths, and every woman in Gotham is rubbing herself with milk if she cannot obtain the twenty gallon necessary for a deep bath swim in the lacteal fluid.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 1, 1897.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Hear Dr. Lorimer, Jan. 11.

PALMER NEWS.

LIQUOR CASES IN COURT.

The Appealed Cases Tried in the Superior Court at Springfield.

The trial of the large grist of liquor cases brought by the town prosecuting committee before the district court recently, resulting in convictions, was begun in the superior court at Springfield Wednesday morning. The case of John B. Dawson and John P. Manning, charged with keeping a common nusiance, was first taken up. At the opening of the case several jurors were challenged by both the commonwealth and the defense, and the trial finally proceeded with but 10 jurors. All the witnesses for the commonwealth had testified in the district court in this town, and gave the same testimony as then. Rev. Mr. Jenkins and Mr. Gager told of their visits to the pool room and the frequent trips of Daniel Matteson from the pool room to his house on Foundry street, where a search was made and about 12 gallons of whisky secured. Mr. Jenkins testified to making a raid on the morning of May 30th and finding four glasses, in two of which there was an odor of liquor. Rev. C. R. Minard and E. E. Hobson testified that they saw Dawson rush up from the pool room and empty the contents of a pitcher into the street, also to seeing Manning come out with a bottle and throw it against the underpinning of Marcy's livery stable. Lyman C. Snow corroborated this testimony. F. B. Pope testified to having seen the same and to having gone to the spot where the bottle struck the wall and seeing a wet spot upon the wall; the odor of liquor also prevailed about the grass where the bottle was lying. A. C. Hapgood of Brimfield, Louis Hubert, Henry Borgson of Palmer, E. F. Knight of Randolph and Humphrey Sullivan of Holliston testified to having purchased whisky of both Dawson and Manning. The bottle was taken from their hip pockets; sometimes Matteson or Rooney would produce a bottle and give it to either Dawson or Manning. They had also seen a number of men drinking in the place. From the evidence submitted it was evident that considerable intoxicating liquor was sold.

For the defense, Dawson denied ever having sold any liquor in the place since the first of May. He admitted having thrown something from a pitcher on the morning of May 30th, but said it was birch beer which he was taking to some girls in the hotel above. He was standing, he said, with the pitcher in his hand watching the parade go by when he saw Mr. Jenkins enter the pool room. He followed him and when he found he had a warrant to search the place he immediately came out and threw the contents of the pitcher into the street. In answer to District Attorney Gardner he could not explain his reasons for doing this beyond saying that he supposed he was "rattled." Manning also denied ever having sold any liquor to the witness. He admitted having thrown the bottle, which they used to keep the window open from the bottom; no liquor had been in it so far as he knew, but he was afraid Mr. Jenkins or some of his assistants would find it and claim to detect the odor of liquor in it, and thus suspicion might rest upon them; this was why he threw the bottle away. He was shown a book which he said was his property, and also acknowledged the handwriting to be his. He was asked to explain an entry of $150 paid sometime in July to a wholesale liquor firm in Springfield. He could not explain this, although he admitted having made it. Rooney testified that he spent the greater part of the day in the pool room. He was allowed cigars and soda without paying for them because he was out of work. Many men who were well-known drinkers in town came in with great regularity and called for soda, and he supposed they obtained it. He was not in the employ of the defendants, and had never had any liquor in the place nor seen any sold. Lawyer T. W. Kenefick appeared for the defense, and made an able plea in behalf of his clients. District Attorney Gardner put up a strong argument for the commonwealth, showing the weakness of the explanations of the defense in regard to the pitcher and the bottle in his sarcastic manner. Judge Maynard charged the jury with perfect fairness to both sides, and clearly defined to them the law in regard to keeping a common nusiance. The jury went out about noon and returned at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, reporting that they were unable to agree. The foreman stated that the disagreement was if a sale had not been proved and liquor was not found on the premises, whether or not a conviction should be brought. The judge again charged them in a rather stern and forcible manner, telling them that the evidence was very plain, and that an agreement one way or the other ought to be reached quickly and without difficulty.

After remaining out until about noon today they reported that they were unable to come to any agreement, whereupon they were given a severe talking to by the judge and discharged in disgrace. A portion of Judge Maynard's remarks were, in substance: "The outcome of this case is a scandal and a disgrace to the cause of justice in the commonwealth. The case of the government was as strong a case as was ever presented, and there is no good reason for not coming to an agreement. The jury must have been governed by prejudice or a lack of intelligence. The case was fairly tried and fairly argued. The testimony of the witnesses on the side of the government was of a kind to be believed; the testimony of the defense was too weak to be believed, and the weakest ever introduced in this court. One of the defendants had paid $150 for liquor at one time last summer, but could not account for it in any way. If in a case like this a conviction cannot be secured, there is no use in holding court."

Congregational Church Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting and roll call of the Congregational church was held in the vestry last evening. A supper was served at 6, after which the roll call and business meeting was held in the audience room. A good number responded to the calling of the roll, and encouraging reports were made by the different societies connected with the church. The disbursements of the year have been $759, and there is a balance of $25 in the treasury. These officers were elected: Clerk, O. P. Allen; deacon for four years, C. W. Bennett; treasurer, D. L. Bodfish; auditor, Dr. G. H. Wilkins; advisory committee, Dr. G. H. Wilkins, D. L. Bodfish, Mrs. S. C. Hunt, Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock, Miss Carrie Roper; executive committee, H. P. Holden, H. G. Loomis, J. B. Shaw; superintendent of Sunday school, L. H. Gager; assistant, J. C. Wing; superintendent of primary department, Mrs. J. B. Shaw; home department, Mrs. G. H. Hastings; secretary and treasurer, F. B. Pope; librarian, Miss Julia Allen; committee to welcome strangers, C. W. Bennett, G. H. Hastings; D. L. Bodfish; to visit strangers and the sick, Mrs. J. C. Wing, Mrs. J. A. Palmer, Mrs. J. B. Shaw, Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock, Mrs. Harvey Carey, Mrs. William Oare, Mrs. S. J. Ramsden, Miss Carrie Roper; ushers, L. E. Chandler, G. H. Bray, E. E. Hobson, J. Harold Shaw. It was voted to celebrate the semi-centennial of the church April 1st, and W. A. Breckenridge, J. B. Shaw, G. H. Hastings, C. W. Bennett and L. H. Gager were appointed a committee to make all arrangements.

To-day was the Feast of the Circumcision at the Catholic church, and masses were celebrated at 5.30 and 7.30 a. m.

THE YEAR'S BUILDING RECORD.

Not as Good as Might be, but Still Something Done.

Palmer's building record for the year 1896 is below that of former years, although considerable building has been going on. Real estate has been given quite a boom in this village and in Three Rivers by auction sales. No industries have been brought to town, and one which has grown to large proportions has been allowed to leave on account of being unable to secure the necessary capital. Hard times and the general business depression of the past year have tended to discourage building or any other financial undertaking. Rufus Flynt has built a large addition to his house on Central street, completely remodeling it and making it one of the finest residences in this section. The cost was about $6000. Wallace Chilson has built a modern and convenient house on Knox street at a cost of $4200; Byram Woodhead a house on Squier street at a cost of $2500; C. E. Fuller a new barn on South Main street for $700; George A. Rice an addition to his residence on Pleasant street, $650; Harvey Chapman, addition to his residence on Pine street, $1800; Mrs. R. L. Goddard, barn on Squier street, $600; Lyman C. Snow an addition to his residence, $400; Oliver LaSalle has erected a residence at the head of Central street at a cost of $2000; A. E. Fitch has built an addition to his residence on Central street and also a small barn; Mrs. Julia Henry has built a summer cottage at Forest Lake; the Smith Grocery Company has built a small addition to its store on Main street, and J. P. Lynde has made repairs on his block and converted several rooms into a tenement. Repairs amounting to several hundred dollars have been made on the Universalist church.

At Thorndike the town has built a new schoolhouse at a cost of $14,000, and has also expended $1000 on the other schoolhouses of the town. The Thorndike Company has made some repairs and converted a schoolhouse purchased from the town into a tenement house, at a cost of several thousand dollars. R. L. Bond has converted another unused schoolhouse in Thorndike into a business block at a cost of $3000. J. O. Hamilton has built a house on his farm at Forest Lake for $4500. At Three Rivers C. W. Johnson is building an addition to his block occupied by Shaw Brothers, and some repairs have been made on the Union church. At Bondsville a great many important changes have been made by the Boston Duck Company. Much new and improved machinery has been purchased, a large addition to the bleachery made, and an electric power plant put in. An addition has also been made to the tenement of E. G. Childs, the whole amounting to about $10,000.

The builders are already preparing for next year's trade. T. D. Potter & Co. of Bondsville built the foundations for two new houses, and C. L. Holden is also to build a large store. Preparations for building on the lots bought at the recent auctions in Three Rivers and this village are being made.

The most noteworthy item of construction in Eastern Hampden is the new state hospital across the river in Monson. The primary school which occupied the same site as this new institution, was sold at auction and taken down. Under the personal direction of Supt. Dr. Owen Copp three brick buildings have been erected, which will be ready for occupancy by next fall; an administration building and two cottages, and several outbuildings. The cottages are for the use of patients, and stand one at each end of the administration building. They are alike, one for men and the other for women. They are two-story buildings of rectangular shape, about 125 by 50 feet; an L about 30 feet square has been built on each end of the cottages. The floors are divided into two wards each, making four wards in a building. Each ward is divided into day and night quarters, the night quarters being on the south side and the day quarters are on the east side. There are dining rooms on the north side and private rooms, bath and toilet rooms in the Ls. Each cottage will accommodate 100 patients. The administration building is rectangular in form, three stories high, about 50 by 60 feet. On the first floor will be the offices, medical library, dispensary laboratory and reception room. On the second floor are the living apartments of the superintendent and family, and on the third floor those of the other officials of the institution. All the buildings are heated by steam and lighted by electricity. Hascal Dodge of Springfield has done the work. The aggregate cost has been $100,000.

Death of Ethan Warriner, a Former Resident of Palmer.

Ethan Warriner, 70, a former well-known resident of this town, died at Providence, R. I., Monday. Mr. Warriner was born in Wilbraham and later moved to this town. He was a contractor and builder by trade, and had charge of putting up some of the mill buildings at Thorndike, the construction of the new dye house at Bondsville after the fire a number of years ago, and the erection of many other buildings in this vicinity. He was a foreman for the Flynt Building and Construction Company for 14 years, and until recently was with Cummings Brothers of Ware. He leaves a daughter, Miss Ida E. Warriner of Indian Orchard, a brother, John Warriner of Indian Orchard, and two sisters, Mrs. Harriet A. Benjamin of Springfield and Miss Fidelia M. Warriner of Indian Orchard. Mr. Warriner was a member of Thomas Lodge of Masons. His body was brought to this village for burial Wednesday on the 10.30 a. m. express from Worcester. A delegation of Thomas Lodge met the body at the station and escorted it to the Congregational church, where the services were held, Rev. W. T. Hutchins of Indian Orchard officiating. Interment was in the cemetery on Thorndike street.

Baptist Church Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting, supper and roll call of the Baptist church was held in the church vestry Monday evening, about 40 sitting down to supper. Responses in person were made by 49 members at the roll call, 18 others answering by letter or through friends. The following officers were elected, an Australian ballot having been prepared on which the nominations, made a week before, were printed: Clerk and treasurer, C. B. Fiske; collector, A. E. Fitch; deacon, C. E. A. Peck; executive committee, G. W. Camp, C. E. Fuller, Cambridge Moulton, E. B. Taylor; prudential committee, G. W. Camp, Mrs. F. W. Dimock, Mrs. J. C. Rich, Mrs. W. J. Smith; baptismal committee, A. E. Fitch, L. G. Parkhurst, Mrs. C. Moulton, Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst, Mrs. O. D. Wells; visitation committee, E. B. Taylor, Mrs. G. M. Atkins, Mrs. F. W. Dimock, Mrs. C. E. Fuller, Mrs. C. Moulton; auditing committee, A. E. Fitch, F. W. Washburn; soliciting committee, Mrs. G. M. Atkins, Mrs. L. Dimock, D. G. Buskey; welcoming committee, G. H. Justin, C. E. A. Peck; ushers, Cambridge Moulton, L. G. Parkhurst, F. W. Washburn, J. Arthur Wells.

Noon Trains Between Boston and New York to be Put on Again.

A change of time will go into effect on the Boston and Albany road next Monday, when the noon trains between Boston and New York, which were withdrawn at the instance of the New Haven road a few weeks ago, will be restored. The train from Boston will reach Palmer at 2 p. m., and will stop at that station; the train from New York will reach Palmer at 3.49, and will also stop. The trains now reaching Palmer at 1 p. m. from the east and at 2.39 from the west will be withdrawn. Camp's train, which now leaves at 12.24 p. m. for Springfield, will leave at 1.30. This service will be nearer what Palmer people have wanted than anything they have had for a long time. There has been a demand for a train west later than 1.17 in the afternoon, but before the 5.20, and the 2 o'clock will fill the want very well.

Masonic Public Installation.

The lodge room of Thomas lodge of Masons was well filled Monday evening at the public installation of officers, many ladies being in attendance. Past Master George Robinson installed the elective officers, and Dr. G. H. Wilkins, the retiring master, installed the appointed officers, the following being the list: W. M., D. L. Bodfish; S. W., H. W. McGregory; J. W., C. N. Shaw; treasurer, G. A. Rice; secretary, C. M. Holt; chaplain, George Robinson; marshall, C. E Fish; S. D., Byram Woodhead; J. D., E. C. Sexton; S. S., M. M. Thomas; J. S., H. K. Ferrell; I. S., M. D. Paige; organist, C. B. Fiske; tyler, James Knox. Musical selections were rendered during the evening by Albert Shaw on the flute, Miss Carrie Fish and H. W. Holbrook on the banjo. After the installation refreshments were served, followed later by dancing on the part of the young people.

Communion at the churches next Sunday morning.

Charles Ralph LeGro has entered Dean Academy at Franklin.

Mrs. F. J. Leland of Worcester is visiting her father, E. S. Brooks.

All the schools of the town were closed to-day, New Year's Day.

"A Breezy Time" will be presented at the opera house next Wednesday evening.

Rev. R. T. Polk of Boston will preach in the Universalist church next Sunday morning.

A party of young people ushered in the new year last evening by a dance in Memorial Hall.

The Ladies' Tuesday Social Club will meet next Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. L. E. Chandler.

About 30 children received their first communion Christmas morning at St. Thomas's church.

The King's Daughters held their annual meeting at the home of Mrs. D. L Bodfish on Park street this afternoon.

Several Palmer people attended the Nordica concert at the Court Square Theatre, Springfield, Monday evening.

J. J. Shea, who formerly ran the restaurant in Caryl's block, will move to Stafford and go into business with his night lunch cart.

Mrs. S. D. Thorpe of Holyoke has been the guest of Mrs. E. N. Fay and family the past week.

Charles L. Johnson is spoken of as the probable manager of the opera house, to succeed A. E. Fitch, whose term of office expires to-day.

By a state law, the customary three days of grace on banking paper is abolished on all paper dated on or after this day, except slight drafts.

Walter H. Brown of Tufts Medical College is home for a short vacation through the holidays.

Daniel Collity, the mail carrier, is again attending to his duties after a severe illness of over a week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Aiken of New Haven have been spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Barnes.

Quite a number will attend the concert and ball given by the Columbian Band at Thorndike, this evening.

Miss Ella Henighan of Childs' Business College, Springfield, spent Christmas with her parents on Central street.

Rev. C. R. Minard's parishioners gave him a purse of money at the Christmas tree in the Baptist church last week.

C. W. Cross camp, Sons of Veterans, attended the installation of the officers of the Belchertown camp Monday evening.

Miss Hattie Blanchard of Boston has been spending the Christmas holidays at the home of S. H. Hellyar on Thorndike street

E. P. Ball, who is superintending the construction of a mill at Peacedale, R. I., spent Christmas at his home on Park street.

J. H. Gamwell, president of the Palmer Water Company, has been confined to his home in Worcester the past week by illness.

The annual meeting of the trustees of the Palmer Business and Social Club will be held next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the club room.

Dr. G. H. Wilkins, H. W. McGregory and D. L. Bodfish attended the installation of officers of the Grand Lodge of Masons at Boston Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James McGuire and Mary McGuire of Lowell were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Peter McGuire of the carpet mill district, Christmas.

A party of young people enjoyed a pleasant evening at a social dance held in Memorial Hall Christmas evening. Music was furnished by the Palmer Orchestra.

Tickets for the Dr. Lorimer's lecturer on the evening of January 11th go on sale at Allen's drug store next Monday morning at 8 o'clock. Seats can be obtained at 35 and 50 cents.

The newly-elected officers of Quaboag council of the Royal Arcanum will be installed next Tuesday evening. D. D. G. R. George Parker will be the installing officer. A collation will follow.

The 8.02 train from the east was an hour late yesterday morning, and a special train was made up here to carry Palmer people who were obliged to attend the session of the superior court in Springfield.

Monday morning held a surprise in store for most people, the mercury registering all the way down to 16° below zero, a point little thought of the night before, which was so warm that the snow on the roofs commenced to melt.

The Grand Army Post, Woman's Relief Corps, and the Sons of Veterans will have a joint installation next Wednesday evening, when W. P. Derby of Springfield, Department Commander of Massachusetts, will install the post officers.

Mrs. W. O. Hovey had the misfortune to fall in the dooryard on Wednesday of last week and dislocated her shoulder. Her son, Dr. R. F. Hovey of New York, who was home for the holidays, set the shoulder, and she is doing as well as could be expected.

Next week will be observed by the Protestant churches as the week of prayer, with services each evening. At the Congregational church next Sunday the pastor will preach morning and evening with special reference to the services of the week to follow.

Miss Ola M. Northrop entertained a number of her young friends at a "Quilting Party" at her home on Central street last Saturday evening. The evening was delightfully spent in playing whist, and refreshments were served, which helped to make the occasion enjoyable to all.

The Baptist Sunday school elected these officers last Sunday: Superintendent, C. E. A. Peck; assistant, Cambridge Moulton; secretary, Miss May Fiske; assistant, Miss Blanche Willard; treasurer, Mrs. A. E Fitch; librarian, Miss Helen Wells; organist, Miss Adanna Graham; chorister, E. B. Taylor.

The Odd Fellows held their annual meeting Wednesday evening and elected the following officers: N. G., C. A. Royce; V. G., E. E Kendall; secretary, G. H. Bray; P. S., L. G. Parkhurst; treasurer, George Robinson; J. B. Shaw, P. G., trustee for three years; C. E. Fuller, P. G., trustee for two years. The remaining officers will be appointed by the N. G. These officers will be installed next Wednesday evening.

The Men's Sunday Evening Club of the Congregational church made choice of these officers at the semi-annual meeting Sunday afternoon: President, F. B. Pope; vice president, G. A. Rice; secretary, F. D. Barton; treasurer, D. L. Bodfish. These committees were appointed: Worship committee, J. C. Wing, D. L. Bodfish, G. H. Wilkins; music committee, G. A. Rice, C. W. Bennett, L. E. Chandler; finance committee, F. D. Barton, F. B. Pope, Hubbard Lawrence; membership committee, J. B. Shaw, Rufus Flynt, G. H. Hastings; invitation committee, Rev. F. E. Jenkins, H. W. McGregory, O. P. Allen, S. H. Brown; ushers, L. H. Gager, George Ezekiel, H. M. Sedwick, E. C. Buffington.

PALMER CENTER.

Miss Edith Dimock spent Christmas in Monson, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Cooley.

Mr. and Mrs. Allyn of Holyoke and Miss Edith Lent from Thomaston, Ct., were guests at Mr. Lent's, Christmas week.

Miss Hattie Stimson of Worcester spent Saturday and Sunday at home Rev. Cyrus Stimson, wife and children of Bridgeport, Ct., Rufus Stimson from Yale College, Hayden Stimson from New York city also spent Christmas at home.

THREE RIVERS.

Lorimer.

Opera house, Jan. 11.

Annie Avery and Clara Mahuron are both sick with the measles.

Oscar Bullis is visiting his sister, Mrs. W. B. Provo, for a few weeks.

George Stone of Suffield, Ct., spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. B. J. Avery.

Miss Ethel Merrill of Collinsville, Ct., is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Bliss.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Brown of Springfield spent Christmas with their son Arthur.

Fred Freak of St. Albans, Vt., is spending a few weeks with his family here on Springfield street.

Mr. Stone of Bondsville has accepted a position in the weaving room of the mill as second-hand.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Palmer of Waitsfield, Vt., are visiting their sister, Mrs. B. J. Avery, this week.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E. A. Thomas at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Joseph Harrison and wife of Blackstone spent Christmas with their father, William Harrison, on Springfield street.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Lavene of Richford, Vt., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Lavene a few days, after which they will go to Hudson, to their future home.

Among those who spent Christmas out of town were: James Stewart with his family in Woonsocket, R. I.; George Whitney and James Anderson in Norwich, Ct.; N. E Wallis and family in Holyoke; Miss Clara Mahuron in Suffield, Ct.

S. B. Barnes had a pair of skates stolen last Saturday. He had taken his skates off and laid them down while watching the skaters a few moments, but when he turned to pick them up they were gone. The party who took them is pretty well known, and unless the skates are returned soon it may cost the guilty person more than a new pair would.

BONDSVILLE.

Dr. Lorimer at Palmer, Jan. 11th.

Mrs. Mary Wight is visiting friends in Springfield.

Mrs. E. F. Stone is visiting friends in Augusta, Maine.

George Farr of Indian Orchard is home for a week's vacation.

James Fitzgerald of Chicopee Falls spent Sunday with friends here.

Henry Howe visited friends in North Adams a few days last week.

A daughter was born Tuesday, December 24th, to Mr. and Mrs. A. Marson.

Charles Collis has been confined to the house several days with a severe cold.

A private whist party was held at the house of Frank H. Johnson last Saturday night.

John Bardsley, who has been visiting E H. Woolard, has returned to his home at Amesbury.

Mrs. H. C. Morgan has been confined to the house with a severe attack of muscular rheumatism.

Otis Sedgwick of Brown University is traveling through the South with the "Yale" football team.

R. L. Bond commenced this week to erect the frame of the new house he is to build on Pleasant street.

Miss Jennie Ross, who has been visiting in Holyoke, has returned, and has been visiting her sister, Mrs. R. E. Smith.

Rev. and Mrs. A. L. Squier and son Donald of Amherst spent Christmas with Mrs. Squier's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Ryther.

Thomas Grandfield of Fall River, who has for several months been visiting Michael Austin, has been very sick, but is now recovering.

The engagement is announced of Hubert M. Sedgwick, formerly of this place, at present of New Haven, to Miss Edith W. Todd of the latter city.

Mrs. L. B. Ely of Easthampton spent a few days in town visiting old friends. Mrs. Ely taught in the schools here for several years, and has many friends here.

Grise & Adams, proprietors of the Union House, have torn down their old ice house, which was too small for their business, and will erect a larger one on the same ground.

The public schools commenced the new term Monday. Miss Alice Armstrong took charge of the grammar school, owing to Miss Cleveland being unable to return until Monday night. To-day being New Year's, the schools were all closed.

Michael Cavan and Nellie Fitzgerald, both of Belchertown, were married at St. Bartholomew's church Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock, Rev. B. McKeany performing the ceremony. The newly-wedded couple will make their home with Garrett Fitzgerald, father of the bride.

Olin F. and Miss Ora Parent gave a farewell party to their friends Wednesday night. A very pleasant evening was spent by all. Olin Parent will start next week for Grand Ligue, Quebec, where he will study French and music, and hopes to regain his health, which has been poorly for some time; Miss Parent will return to Smith College at the coming term.

Two Polish butchers from Thorndike had a lesson in driving last Saturday. They were driving down Slattery's hill at a rapid gait and tried to turn the corner without slowing up, but did not succeed. The meat cart went over and the horse also, and the two men were thrown from the cart, one of them receiving a slight cut on the head. The wagon and horse were righted and did not seem to be injured any, and the men continued their peddling.

Christmas passed very quietly in Bondsville. No services were held in the Methodist church, but the Sunday school held a Christmas tree and entertainment in the vestry Christmas Eve, that was very largely attended and greatly enjoyed, especially by the children. An excellent programme was rendered by the school, and showed the result of hard practicing for several days. Three trees were well laden with presents, which made the children happy. Christmas services were held in both the Catholic churches. A good many out-of-town people spent Christmas with friends here.

Sudden Death of a Young Girl.

Another very sudden death occurred in this village this week; Alice Lacrosse, 14, a daughter of James Lacrosse, died very suddenly Wednesday noon at the home of her sister, Mrs. Alphonse Beauregard. The young girl was a pupil in the grammar school, and attended school Monday as usual; Tuesday she did not feel very well and not go to school. She seemed to have a cold, but did not appear to be very sick. Wednesday morning she was about the same, but about noon was taken suddenly very ill, and though the doctor was sent for at once the girl was dead before he arrived. She had always seemed very strong and healthy, and her sudden death is a severe shock to her relatives and schoolmates, among whom she was very popular, and was called a very bright scholar. Besides a father she leaves several brothers and sisters; her mother died several years ago. The funeral services will be held Saturday morning, and the burial will be in Three Rivers cemetery.

THORNDIKE.

Lorimer.

Don't fail to hear him, Jan. 11.

Mrs. Fortune is quite ill at her home with stomach trouble.

John Moran of Ware was the guest of his parents on Friday.

George Williams of Millbury spent Christmas with his parents here.

Mrs. Abbott of West Warren is visiting at the home of her parents.

James Murphy of New York is visiting his parents here for a few days.

Daniel J Dunn of North Adams spent Christmas with his parents here.

Miss Maude Louise Parker of Boston is visiting in town with her parents.

Miss Ella McGillo and Miss Lizzie Watt are visiting relatives in Worcester.

Freeman A. Smith is home from the Maine State College for a vacation.

William Gerald of New York state is visiting his parents for a few weeks.

The mills closed here last evening and will not resume operations until Monday.

Michael Cavnaugh, Jr., of Natick, is spending a few days' vacation in town.

John W. Fay of Wilkinsonville spent part of the past week with his family in town.

Miss Lucy A. Talmage has returned this week from a visit with friends in Brookfield.

The fine skating at Three Rivers has attracted many from this place during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mossie of Worcester were the guests of Mrs. Frank Smith during the past week.

Miss Ida Braudreau was called to Holden on Tuesday by the death of her aunt, Mrs. Caroline Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan of Ware were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Loftus for a few days recently.

Miss Nettie Stearns of Boston is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Stearns, for a few days.

To-day being the Feast of the Circumcision, mass was celebrated at St. Mary's church at 5 and 8 o'clock.

Several Thorndike people went to Springfield on Friday last to see "Shore Acres" at the Court Square Theatre.

Rev. G. M Gerrish attended the installation and banquet of the officers of the grand lodge of Masons at Boston on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Hughes of Jewett City, Ct., has accepted a position as overseer in the Thorndike Co's. No. 1 mill in place of Mr. Shuttleworth, recently resigned.

Mrs. Laplant and children of West Warren, Mr. and Mrs. James Coto and family of Bondsville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Mathews, Christmas.

Miss Mary McFarlane of Boston, Miss Agnes McFarlane and Mr. Trout of New York city were the guests of James D. McFarlane during the Christmas holidays.

Monday evening the thermometer registered 16° below zero, the lowest point reached in the village thus far this winter.

The Solomon Medicine company, which is giving entertainments nightly at Liberty Hall, Bondsville, is to commence a week's engagement in this place on Monday next.

Miss Genevra F. Clark, Miss Smith and C. H. Clark of New York city, and Mr. Dean of Webster spent Christmas in town as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. W. Clark.

Mrs. Rosa Wickersham and Miss Emily Grows of Brimfield, Mr. and Mrs. Sabin Parker and son Burton of Springfield, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Parker on Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. James Sullivan have the sympathy of the community in the death of their oldest child, Daniel, a bright young lad who died very suddenly on Wednesday of diphtheria.

Edward and Patrick Fitzgerald of Bondsville, Patrick Moynihan, Misses Kate and Sarah McGrath of Ware have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John McGrath of Main street during the past week.

Rev. Francis J. Lynch, pastor of St. Mary's church, attended the reception given by the clergymen of the diocese to Most Rev. Sebastian Martinelli, papal delegate to the United States, at Springfield on Tuesday.

The only child of Mr. and Mrs. James Sullivan died yesterday of diphtheria, this making two deaths in this home within a week. Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan have the sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement.

There will no doubt be a large attendance at the concert and ball to be given this evening at the Union Hall by the Columbian Band. Excellent music will be in attendance, and everything done to make a most enjoyable affair.

Christmas was celebrated in the churches of the village in the usual manner. The attendance at both services in the Catholic church was large. The Christmas exercises at the Congregational church consisted of singing, speaking, and a Christmas tree.

At a recent meeting of the Congregational church these officers were chosen: Parish committee, C H. Hobbs, H. E. W. Clark and B. F. Clark; treasurer, H. E. W. Clark; clerk, C. F. Smith; collector, C. A. Tabor; committee on music, Mrs. G. M. Gerrish and E. B. Williams.

The finest string of pickerel shown in Thorndike for a long time was caught on Wednesday at Brown's Pond by Henry Fortune, J. F. Luman and A. Fountain. They were on exhibition on Wednesday evening and were admired by a large number, the total weight being 30 pounds, six of the fish weighing over 15 pounds.

The Post Office Can Issue International Money Orders.

Many patrons of the Thorndike post office will be greatly pleased over the change which will go into effect next Monday, when the office will become an international money order one, which means that it can issue money orders payable in all foreign countries in which the United States has exchanges. There have been many calls for such orders, but Postmaster Luman was unable to issue them, and it is through his efforts that the change has been brought about.

ALTHOUGH President-elect McKinley has not yet fully made up his cabinet, it is pretty certain that the following will be members of his official family when it is finally announced:

Secretary of state—John Sherman of Ohio.
Secretary of the treasury—Nelson Dingley of Maine.
Secretary of war—W. R. Merriam of Minnesota.
Secretary of the navy—Cornelius N. Bliss of New York.
Attorney-general—Nathan Goff of West Virginia.
Postmaster-general—Henry C. Payne of Wisconsin.
Secretary of agriculture—Judge Waymiere of California.

KENTUCKY'S Christmas week record was one which would almost shame the Sultan of Turkey or bring a blush to Weyler's cheek in Cuba—six lynchings in as many days. Considering the enlightment of the two localities, the Turk appears very much of a saint. It is gratifying to know however, that Judge Owens of the circuit court at Owensboro, has ordered the grand jury to lay aside all other business until it has indicted those concerned in the last event, the lynching of a negro last Saturday morning.

THE Boston correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* professes to know that John L. Bates, after being elected speaker of the House, will inaugurate a new departure in the appointment of the committees of the Legislature, considering the public good first, and letting his friends take what places are left. This is simply a reversal of the way things are usually done, but a change which the public at large will be sure to welcome and approve.

Now comes the report from Cuba that Maceo is still alive; he was severely wounded, and the report of his death was spread in order that his friends might remove him to a place of safety without molestation. All danger from his wounds is now over, and his restoration to the cause of Cuba's freedom only a matter of time.

BORN.

At Bondsville, 24th ult., a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. A. Marson.
At Ware, 24th ult., a son to Rev. and Mrs. A. C. White.

MARRIED.

At Bondsville, 29th ult., by Rev. B. McKeany, Michael Caven and Nellie Fitzgerald, both of Belchertown.
At Ware, 28th ult., Joseph Bourdeau and Almelida Germain.
At Ludlow, 26th ult., by Rev. A. J. Quick, James Christon Gassner of Chicopee Falls and Miss Anna Eliza Bliss of Ludlow.

DIED.

At Bondsville, 30th, Alice, 14, daughter of James Lacrosse.
At Wilbraham, 31st ult., Almeda, 75, wife of Ira G. Potter
At Belchertown, 25th ult., William Burnett, 68.
At Dwights, 26th ult, Franklyn Clark, 79.
At Ware, 24 h ult., John Abbott, 63.
At Providence, R. I., 28th ult., Ethan Warriner, brother of John Warriner of Indian Orchard.

LOST.—A P. H. S. '96 class pin. Finder please leave at the Thorndike post office.

SEE D. F. HOLDEN'S AD.

WANTED.—Washing and ironing to do at home. 4-68 MRS. SMITH, Box 115.

TENEMENT TO RENT on Converse Avenue. tf-35 Inquire of Mrs. C. L. GARDNER.

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. tf-44 Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE.—A few more cords of dry wood, cheap. Four-foot or stove length. tf-35 H CHAPMAN, Palmer.

PAINT SHOP TO RENT.—Also upper tenement in D-wey house on South Main street Apply to W. W. LEACH. tf-31

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE for property within easy access of B. & A. R. R., A House and Barn in Norwich Ct. Address with description. 6-38 Box 186, Norwich Town, Ct.

I WISH to purchase for cash, Old United States and Revenue Stamps. Address, H. W. McGREGORY, tf-32 Box C, Palmer, Mass.

LADIES desiring the McGraw Skirts, the finest in America, washable and guaranteed to wear three years. By addressing Miss Josie L. Fay, Palmer. She will call and show the samples, or can be found at her home. 8-34

Good Things for the Dining Table.

The Christmas cooking should be done with none but the best of things obtainable, and when such cost no more than inferior goods, why use any but the best? My goods are the finest to be bought, and my prices are right.

Have the best there is for your Christmas dinner, and your guests will be sure to appreciate it. Just a few of the things we have:

California Navel Oranges,
Jamaica Oranges,
Mixed Nuts (new crop),
Table Raisins,
Malaga Grapes,
Catawba Grapes,
New Clover Honey,
Fancy Dates,
Kibbe's Best Mixed Candies,
Lowney's Chocolates,
Heinz's Pickles,
Sweet,
Chow Chow,
Extra Spiced,
Belchertown Creamery Butter,
Winthrop " "
Chase & Sanborn's Famous Teas and Coffees.

A Word to Late Xmas Buyers.

I have still a large assortment of goods from which you will be able to select both useful and ornamental gifts.

Remember, there is only one WHITE LOAF FLOUR, and I sell it.

E. B. TAYLOR,

Holden's Block, Palmer.

PPPP RESCRIPTIONS
P P ROPERLY and
PPPP ROMPTLY
P REPARED.
P
...by...
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office, Palmer.

HOT WATER BAGS.
ALL SIZES,
BEST QUALITY,
LOWEST PRICES.
LeGRO & LYNDE,
Druggists, next to P. O., PALMER.

CLOSING OUT SALE

...OF...

Men's and Boys' Clothing.

Have you an Ulster?
If not, buy one now.

Is your Overcoat getting poor? Buy a new one at a bargain.

These goods will be sold within a short time. Now is your chance while they are going.

Special Values in Men's and Boys' Suits.

. . . COME EARLY. . . .

D. L. BODFISH,

Cross Block,
PALMER.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION. **W. E. STONE,** Lawrence Block, - Palmer. Dry Goods and Groceries, Shoes and Rubbers.

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, Large Stock, New Patterns, All Widths, All Grades.
OIL CLOTH MATS, for Stores, Handsome Patterns.
METALLIC BINDING, for Floor Oil Cloth, 4, 5 and 6 Yard Lengths.
LINOLEUM, 2 yards Wide, Prices Lower than Ever.
TABLE OIL CLOTHS, White, Marble and Wood.
INGRAIN CARPETS, 25c a yard. Carpet Linings.
SMYRNA and MOQUETTE RUGS, New Lot, Reduced Prices.

Our goods have been bought at lowest possible prices, and will be sold at small advance.

W. E. STONE, PALMER.

Small Wool Shawls, Black and Gray Mixed, 50c and 75c. A Desirable Christmas or New Year's Gift.

STATEMENT

Of the Condition of the

PALMER SAVINGS BANK,

January 1st, 1897.

LIABILITIES.

Deposits,	$1,107,742.65
Guaranty Fund,	44,500
Undivided Profits,	11,643.83
	$1,163,886.48

RESOURCES.

Notes with Mortgage Security,	$ 578,067
Notes with Personal Security,	171,333
Notes with Bank Stock Security,	882
Notes with Rail Road Stock Security	300
Notes with Bank Book Security,	1,255
Town Loans,	46,775
Public Funds, State, City, Town and U. S. Bonds,	133,000
Bank Stocks,	38,800
Rail Road Bonds,	107,000
Bank Building,	14,500
Deposits in National Banks,	53,133.67
Cash on Hand,	18,840.81
	$1,163,886.48

H. G. LOOMIS, President. H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

We have the largest and best variety . . of . . TRUSSES. We apply them and guarantee satisfaction or money returned.
LeGro & Lynde, Druggists,
Next to Post Office. PALMER.

DR. S. H.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 1, 1897.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Lorimer.

Get your seats in time to hear Dr. Lorimer, Jan. 11.

Wanted.—10 or 15 bushels of Carrots. Enquire at office of R. M. and Theo. Reynolds.

NOTICE.—At the request of many citizens I have put on a good carriage to take passengers and their baggage to and from all trains to any part of the village. Orders left at my stable or at the Monson House will be promptly and carefully attended to. JOHN CURLEY.

ANOTHER GIFT TO THE TOWN.

A Memorial Stone Arch Entrance for the No. 1 Cemetery.

It will please Monson people to learn that she is again to be made the recipient of a handsome gift, a memorial arch soon to be erected at the North Main street entrance of No. 1 cemetery.

Dating from the time the cemetery commissioners commenced improvements on the Main street side of the property, Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Page of Philadelphia have been interested in every move made to beautify the cemetery and its approaches, it being their desire to permanently beautify this most sacred spot as a memorial to Mrs Page's mother, Mrs. N. M. Field. The handsome wall, steps and gateway just completed were all done under the direction of Mr. Page, as many of our readers know. The delay in changing the width of the road prevented the completion of the wall, and some were afraid the action of the selectmen would result in changing Mr. and Mrs. Page's views as to the completion of the work of improvement. Fortunately, however, this was not the case. They were glad of the delay, in that it gave them more time to study the surroundings and determine upon a most suitable structure for an archway. After careful study Mr. Page had a rough sketch outlined, embracing desirable features of many similar entrances, and from which Mr. J. C. Parsons, with the W. N. Flynt Granite Company, produced the accepted design, the contract for the erection of which has been awarded the company. The entire structure will be built of granite, thus insuring a permanent monument. A bronze tablet with appropriate inscription will be placed at the base of a large turret.

This gift seems most fitting, and, placed as it is on our main street and drive, will be a great ornament to the town. Within a very short distance stands the beautiful soldiers' monument, presented to the town by Mrs. Field's father, C. W. Holmes, and the Academy, in which Mrs. Field's brother, C. W. Holmes, Jr., was so deeply interested, and in the interest of which he spared neither time nor money to put it upon its present excellent footing. Within a stone's throw of the soldiers' monument and the Academy is the Congregational church and its beautiful grounds, so dear to Mrs. Field and Mr. Holmes.

Congregational Church Annual Meeting.

The annual church meeting and roll call was held last evening in the parlors of the Congregational church, beginning at 5 o'clock. After social greetings supper was served, and the meeting was called to order by the pastor, Rev. F. S. Hatch, who offered prayer. After this came the report of the clerk and the roll call. There are at present 228 members. During the year four have been added by profession of faith, two by letter; four have been dismissed and one has died. Following this report was that of the treasurer. The total number of benevolent collections for the year has been 34, and the sum of $803 61 has been raised. Special donations have amounted to $28. The Sunday school "penny" collections were $77.42. From various other sources the sum of $35 96 has been added to the treasury, and has been disbursed for charitable and benevolent objects. The Sunday school superintendent reported the membership to be 271, with an average attendance of 140, and a membership of 64 in the home department. The librarian's report was brief. The circulation for the year has been 1305 The pastor's report was then received. He spoke of the year's work, criticizing the failures, and expressing gratitude to all who had given aid and sympathy. These officers were elected: Superintendent of the Sunday school, E F. Morris; assistant, C. C. Keep; superintendent of primary department, Mrs. F. D. Rogers; treasurer, E. F. Morris; librarian, Mrs. R. H. Cushman; auditor, Prof. A. A. Burke; secretary, L. C Flynt; church committee, Rev. James Tufts, E. M. Walker, J. W. Hall, F. E. Morris, Mrs. W. N. Flynt, Miss Mabelle Anderson, also the deacons, church clerk, and president of the Christian Endeavor society. The meeting adjourned for two weeks, when committees will be chosen.

Bible Instruction Class Closed.

Prof. Tufts closed his course of instruction in the Congregational Sunday school last Sunday. This course has consisted of a series of ten lectures on the development of religion, to a class numbering over one hundred, the average attendence of which was about seventy. Professor Tufts began by speaking of the universality of the religious element in human nature, and of the conceptions of the Deity held by the most primitive people. After comparing these with one another he took up the religion of the early Hebrews, showing how they copied in many things,—like the cherishing of household gods, the offering of sacrifice, rite of circumcision, the accounts of creation, etc.,—from the other Semitic nations with which they associated. Then how these Polytheistic elements were gradually discarded and they came to recognize Jehovah as the only god. Then how their conception of Jehovah developed with their growing civilization and how, under the adverse circumstances the great prophets arose, men whose enlarged conception of god and whose abounding faith gave such character to the religion of Israel as lifted it above all other religions and furnished the bases of the conceptions of Jesus and the New Testament. Prof. Tufts treated the whole subject in his own reverential, scholarly way, and the interest of all who heard him increased to the last. As one elderly person, who has been a life-long student of the Scriptures, remarked, "He has made our old Bible seem like a new book," or as Matthew Arnold would say, he has shown "the sweet reasonableness" of the gospel. Prof. Tufts takes with him to his work in Chicago the very best wishes of a host of Eastern friends.

The Weather

with its smiles and frowns suggests to one the style of

Foot Covering

best adapted to the days and seasons.

What Better

for the coming January days than

Rubber Boots, Arctics, Felts, Rubbers.

Each so needful at this season of the year. We have them. The best of their kind.

Wales Goodyear,

being a name well known to all wearers of good goods.

Geo. L. Fuller,

MONSON, MASS.

Christmas at the Churches.

Christmas was observed at the various churches appropriately. Christmas Sunday at the Methodist church came the 20th, and on Christmas night there was a tree and entertainment. At the Congregational church the tree was on Christmas Eve, and last Sunday was set apart as Christmas Sunday. The music, always fine, was exceptionally so at the morning service. There was a concert in the evening. On Christmas night the Sunday school of the Universalist church had a tree, and Sunday the services related to Christmas-tide. The concert in the evening was enjoyable. At St. Patrick's church there were three masses on Christmas morning, and vespers in the evening. The churches were all prettily decorated with Christmas greens.

Narrow Escape From Burning.

Mrs. Asher Green, an elderly lady living near the Wales line, met with what might have been a fatal accident last week, but for the presence of her husband and the hired man. Mrs. Green lifted the stove cover and a spark from the wood fire flew out and ignited the nap of her flannelette wrapper. The blaze spread quickly over the entire surface of the dress, and also to Mrs. Green's neck and hair. Her screams brought the men to the room, and they wrapped her in rugs, putting out the fire. This is the second accident of the kind to happen in town within a few days, and ladies will be some what cautious about fire when wearing new flannelette.

A child of Moses Lewis has scarlet fever.

The school committee will hold a meeting this evening.

Miss Margery Clifford of Easthampton is the guest of Miss Carrie L. Chapin.

There will be a preaching service in the Methodist church Sunday evening.

Miss Sophia Wilson and Frank Shugrue of Springfield are guests at Arthur F. Johnson's.

George Starks of Dallas, Texas, spent Christmas with his cousin, Mrs. C. G. Thompson.

The annual parish meeting of the Congregational church will be held next Tuesday evening.

District Deputy M. M. Thomas of Thorndike paid a visit to Monson lodge of Odd Fellows last evening.

There will be a teachers' meeting at the school committee's room in Memorial Hall to-morrow at 2 o'clock.

Rev. N. L. Porter of West Warren has been secured by Marcus Keep post to deliver the Memorial Day address.

C. G. Thompson has received a box of oranges from his brother in Los Angeles, Cal., who owns an orange grove.

John Curley is now running a carriage to and from the railroad station for the accommodation of the traveling public.

The proprietor of the stage line will run a 'bus to Palmer next Wednesday evening, to the entertainment at the opera house.

Miss Edith Dimock of Palmer Town spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Festus Cooley, in Colton Hollow.

The selectmen will be in session Monday afternoon for the approving and paying of bills and the transaction of town business.

Leonard A. Prouty and Horace W. Christy of Dartmouth College, members of the class of '96, Monson Academy, have been in town this week.

A merry party danced the old year out and the new year in at Memorial Hall last night. Brown's orchestra furnished music, and Pendergast catered.

Mrs. Howe Grant, who returned last Thursday from the Massachusetts Homeopathic Hospital in Boston, is improving, and her speedy recovery is expected.

A small house owned by the W. N. Flynt Granite Company was burned Christmas night. The house was occupied by Mr. Sargent. Loss $400; no insurance.

Dr. H. A. Merchant and Dr. Stone of the Albany Medical College, and Dr. H. W. Shaw of the Philadelphia Dental College, are at their respective homes for the holidays.

It is expected that Marcus Keep post, Marcus Keep Woman's Relief corps, and A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, will hold a joint installation of officers Monday evening, January 18.

Rev. Harry Blackford will take for his subject at the Universalist church Sunday morning, "Consider Christ." The subject of the Y. P. C. U. meeting Sunday evening will be "Onward and upward."

The Misses Williams were given a surprise party Monday evening by about 20 members of the Epworth League, and were presented a Bible. Refreshments were served, and the evening was pleasantly passed.

Monson lodge of Odd Fellows elected these officers last evening: N. G., C. H. Wright; V. G., C. F. Aldrich; secretary, John Cross; permanent secretary, F. A. Bills; treasurer, A. A. Babbitt; trustee for three years, Harrison Howe.

An old English custom was observed by people of that nation just after midnight of Christmas. A party went from house to house softly singing Christmas carols, until the people were awakened. Then wishing them "A merry Christmas," invited them to join the party.

Prof. C. C. Sterns of Hartford will speak before the Monson Historical Society this evening at 8 o'clock in the selectmen's room, Memorial Hall. His subject will be, "Early American People." The regular quarterly meeting of the society will be held next Wednesday evening.

Last night there was a watch service at the Methodist church. Rev. N. L. Porter of West Warren preached the sermon, which was followed by a class and prayer meeting, a Bible reading on "Man's weakness and God's strength," a consecration service, and New Year's greetings.

"Subscriber," who sent to the JOURNAL office a communication headed "Give credit where credit is due," is reminded that no name accompanied the article, and that the editor cannot use such, or any other items, without knowing who sends them. The name of the sender need not be made public, but must be known to the editor.

Lawyer Henry A. King and wife of Springfield, well known to Monson readers, attended the inauguration of Gov. Black at Albany to-day. Mrs. King received with Mrs. Black. It is hinted that Mr. King may return to Troy, as Gov. Black is after just such men for office, and Mr. King was Gov. Black's most intimate friend; they started together at Troy some twelve years ago, both poor lawyers, and both have been most prosperous.

It is expected that the Methodist church repairs will be completed this week, and that the auditorium will be reopened Sunday, Jan. 10, with three preaching services. Dr. Frederick Wood, a former pastor, now of the Saratoga street church, East Boston, Rev. W. R. Newhall, principal of Wilbraham Academy, and Presiding Elder Thorndike occupying the pulpit. The local clergyman will be invited to participate in these services, and there will be special music.

Mrs. W. N. Flynt gives her annual New Year's party to her Sunday school class this evening. This class is the oldest in the history of the church. Mrs. Flynt's brother, George M. Converse, taught it some thirty-five years ago; upon his leaving town C. W. Holmes took it in charge until he became superintendent of the Sunday school in 1884, when Mrs. Flynt became the teacher, and inaugurated the custom of the New Year's tea she has given every year. There are two scholars now attending who joined at the beginning.

Someone is likely to get into serious trouble on account of sending obscure letters to a Monson family, and friends of the family. The first letters were received several weeks ago, being thrown into the dooryards and placed under the door mats during the night. Later they were sent by mail, and still later the former method was returned to. The letters are to all appearance written with an attempt to disguise the handwriting. Although the matter has not been placed in the hands of the police, a suspicious person is being closely watched by Postmaster Herlihy and by those who have received the letters. It is not probable that the guilty person realizes what the consequences of conviction of such an offence would doubtless be.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The many friends of Rev. Henry B. Mason, who is still in the Massachusetts General Hospital, sent him a check for $85 as a Christmas present, which with $15 from the "Cent a Day Club" made the total $100.

LUDLOW.

The house owned by William Blackmer was burned early Saturday morning, with the most of its contents, very little being saved. The family was asleep when the fire broke out, and barely escaped from the burning building.

WEST WARREN.

Misses Alice and Cora Gilbert spent Christmas in Millbury.

Mrs. Rufus Baker had a slight shock of paralysis Sunday morning.

Joseph B. Laird and William Smith are cutting ice on the No. 4 pond.

The themometer registered 16° below zero Monday morning at the post office.

The ladies of the M. E. church netted $25 from their supper Christmas eve.

Mr. Leon and Lula Doane of Springfield spent Christmas with their aunt, Mrs. Joseph Merritt.

Next week will be observed as the week of prayer in the M. E. church, services being held each evening.

Miss Mabel Couch gave a molasses candy and popcorn party to a dozen of her friends on Wednesday evening.

William Hamel will have a cheap sale of ready-made clothing and dry goods in the Allen building on High street, begining Jan. 1.

WILBRAHAM.

News has been received of the death of Rev. Franklin Fisk, for many years a resident of Wilbraham, but who has resided at Natick since the death of his wife three years ago.

A purse was hung on the Christmas tree for Mr. and Mrs. Luther J. Potter as a token of appreciation of their services as choristers in the First Congregational church and Sunday school.

Mrs. Almeda Potter, 77, wife of Ira G. Potter, died at her home yesterday. Several weeks ago Mrs. Potter fell, breaking her hip and dislocating her shoulder, and the effects of this fall were instrumental in hastening her death. She leaves, besides her husband, a daughter, Mrs. Chancey Peck, and a son, Lorin Potter, both of Wilbraham. The funeral will be held Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

At a meeting of the Grange held Wednesday, the following officers were elected: Master, E. C. Clark; O., W. T. Eaton; L., Mrs. E C. Clark; S., M. S. Blodgett; A S, Charles Merrick; chaplain, H H. Burbank; treasurer, F. E. Clark; secretary, Mrs. W. L. Phelps; G. K., Bert Soule; P., Miss Mary Beebe; F., Mrs. L. J. Potter; C., Mrs. William Butler; L. A. S., Miss F. Green; chorister, L J. Potter; executive committee for three years, C. P. Bolles. The officers will be installed January 13.

BELCHERTOWN.

Clarence E. Scott has been appointed tax collector.

Franklyn Clark, 79, died at Dwights Saturday night. The body was taken to South Hadley for burial.

Mr. Flandreau, living with George Guest in the east part of the town, was severely hurt on Monday by a fall from a staging.

The people of the Congregational church presented G. L. King, their choir leader, with a purse of $24 on Christmas day as a token of their appreciation of his services.

Death of Deputy Sheriff William Burnett.

William Burnett died at his home last Friday afternoon of heart trouble, at the age of 68. He had been a sufferer for a long time, and from the first knew that he could not recover, but during the past summer his health improved so as to allow him to walk short distances, ride, and with assistance to attend to his duties as tax collector, assessor, and other positions which he has occupied for years. For the last few weeks, however, he suffered intensely.

Mr Burnett was a son of the late Enoch Burnett of Belchertown, one brother and three sisters of the family surviving, Mrs Daniel Rice of Agawam, P. W. Burnett of Sacramento, Cal., Rodney of Rockport, Mo., and Enoch of Springfield. He leaves a widow, one daughter and two sons, Mrs. Clarence Scott, W. O. and F. E. Burnett. Mr. Burnett was for some years employed in the carriage business, and later with Frank Cook was one of the proprietors of the Belcher House, now the Park View. He has served the town as tax collector, assessor and constable, and for a number of years held the appointment of deputy sheriff.

BRIMFIELD.

The Avon Society met last evening with Mrs. Horatio Converse.

The young men will give a dance in the town hall this evening.

The mercury registered 20° below zero in some places on Monday morning.

F. Lincoln Peirce is home from Tufts College for a vacation of two weeks.

Miss Marion Weld, who teaches in Winthrop, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Clifton Gould.

Mrs. Chamberlain has gone to Brookline to remain several weeks with her niece, Mrs. Cheeney.

John H. Noyes, formerly of Brimfield, who travels for Warner & Co. of New York, is spending two weeks in town.

Fred Parker has sold his place to James Noyes and will move with his family to Warren, where he has bought the restaurant recently owned by the late Mr. Joyce.

The pulpit of the First Congregational church was occupied Sunday morning by G. A. Furness of the lay college at Revere, owing to the illness of Rev. Mr. Kyle. Mr. Furness spent the Christmas vacation with friends in town.

The winter term af the Hitchcock Free High School opened last Tuesday. Principal Earle and Mrs Earle spent last week in Boston Mr. Hall went to his home in Nashua, N. H., and Miss Dugan to her home in Montague, for the vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Sherman celebrated the tenth anniversary of their marriage Tuesday evening, about 50 friends being present from Sturbridge, Charlton and Warren. The gifts included a large amount of tinware, besides silverware and crockery.

Store Burned.

An alarm of fire was sounded at 4 o'clock this morning for a blaze in the building occupied by H. L Converse as a store. Nothing could be done to save the property, and the building was entirely consumed. Mrs. Rebecca C. Agard occupied one end as a tenement, and most of her household goods were removed. The property is known as the "J. T. Brown place," and was owned by J. F. Converse.

A stomachful of undigested food is about as unhealthy a mass as one can well imagine.

What can be done with it?

There it stays. It won't digest. It churns up, ferments and decays; becomes poisonous (as all putrid matter does) and causes great pain and deep-seated disorders.

In order to change all this take Shaker Digestive Cordial.

It stops fermentation and decay at once, so that no more poisons are created.

It clears the stomach of poisons already there. It helps it to turn the food that remains into healthful nourishment. It strengthens the stomach for the next meal.

Here is the whole philosophy and cure of indigestion in a few words. And what's more, *it's all true.* Try it.

Shaker Digestive Cordial is for sale by druggists, price 10 cents to $1 00 a bottle.

WARREN.

The Misses Reynolds of Brockton are guests of Mrs. George Shumway this week.

The King's Daughters held their annual meeting with Mrs F. W. Kimball this afternoon.

Rev. W. B. Forbush and wife are "at home" at the parsonage from 3 to 6 and 7 to 10 this afternoon and evening.

Quite a party attended the leap-year dance at Spencer Tuesday night, returning by special car at 4 a. m. Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitaker were in town Wednesday and Thursday. They will spend Sunday at Mr. Whitaker's home, returning to Warren, where they will remain until Wednesday.

The prospect of the combination of the Knowles pump works and the Blake Manufacturing Company under one plant at East Cambridge is one which will be a hard blow to Warren. Not only will it mat rially affect all commercial interests of the town, but it will remove from our midst a large number of our best and most public-spirited citizens, whom we can ill afford to lose

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Fairbank entertained the Farmer's Club at their home on Main street Wednesday. The far-famed hospitality of the host and hostess brought together a company of members and invited guests numbering nearly two hundred, cheer and the genial flow of spirits and good which make these gatherings attractive combined to make this meeting a delightfully social one. A bounteous repast was served at one o'clock, and speeches and discussions filled the rest of the day.

The Congregational church held its annual meeting Tuesday evening. Supper was served from 6 to 7, the regular business session commencing at 7 30 with a roll-call of the membership, to which about 150 responded, besides several by letter. The following list of officers was elected: Clerk, George Tarbell; deacon, F. E Gleason; members of prudential committee, Mrs. F E Gleason, Miss Edith Chadsey, J. T. Leonard Reports of the benevolences of the church and of its various organizations were read.

Might Have Been a Bad Fire.

The inside of a room in the house of L. M. Woodworth, and the furniture in it were badly scorched by a slight blaze Monday morning about 8 o'clock, the fire being occasioned by the igniting of the drip of a kerosene heater. Fortunately the flames were soon smothered, and the stove thrown out of the window before the fire department responded to the alarm.

Electric Car Accident.

A two-horse sled driven by H. Lesperance of East Brookfield was struck by the electric car due about 7.30 Sunday evening near the house of Oscar Rice on East Main street. The driver escaped with a few cuts and the horses with little injury, though the sled was badly damaged The driver was drunk, and was arrested and fined $5, but no clear explanation seems to be given why the motorman allowed his car to strike the sled.

Leg Crushed by the Cars.

A man giving the name of Edward Conway, his residence as Malden and his age 33, was seriously hurt by a freight train about 4 o'clock Monday afternoon in the station yard. With several companions he attempted to board the train, but slipped and fell under, the wheels passing over his left leg near the knee, and his right foot. He was attended by Drs. Dalton and Deland, and taken to Worcester city hospital on the 5 12 train, as it was thought amputation of the left leg would be necessary. His companions disappeared without waiting to see how badly he was hurt.

Blacksmith Shop and Barn Burned.

An early fire Saturday morning destroyed the blacksmith shop on River street, the barn adjoining, belonging to Timothy Donahue, and one end of the old skating rink. The building was occupied by Charles H. Rand as a blacksmith shop on the first floor, and the second floor E L. Foskit occupied as a carpenter's shop. This building was owned by Wilson H. Fairbanks and was fully insured.

The loss to Timothy Donahue on barn and contents was $250. The old skating rink, the property of L. M. Woodworth, was damaged to the extent of $150. The origin of the fire was incendiary.

"My daughter, when recovering from an attack of fever, was a great sufferer from pains in the back and hips," writes Louden Grover, of Sardis, Ky. "After using quite a number of remedies without any benefit she tried one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and it has given entire relief." Chamberlain's Pain Balm is also a certain cure for rheumatism. Sold by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; W. Kennedy, Ware.

The progressive ladies of Westfield, Ind, issued a "Woman's Edition" of the Westfield *News* bearing date of April 3, 1896. The paper is filled with matter of interest to women, and we notice the following from a correspondent, which the editors printed, realizing that it treats upon a matter of importance to their sex: "The best remedy for croup, colds and bronchitis that I have been able to find is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For family use it has no equal. I gladly recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by O. P Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; W. Kennedy, Ware.

Physicians universally recommend Ayer's Hygienic Coffee. Grocers sell it.

AS OTHERS VIEW IT.

What They Are Saying and Doing in Chicopee Falls Will Stand Repeating in Palmer.

The Ames Manufacturing Co. of Chicopee have more than a local reputation, and it goes without requiring proof that their head foreman must have ability, tact and judgment. If any of the machinery turned out of the works were under adverse criticism we would expect the said foreman, Mr. S. Lucas, to get behind his own handicraft with argument, reasoning and proof, and when he comes out flat-footed and endorses the claims made for an article in which he has neither reputation at stake or any monetary interest, we are safe in saying that he has solid and substantial reasons for his convictions. Mr. Lucas endorses Doan's Kidney Pills in this way. "I have had weak kidneys for a year or more, my back was so lame it pained me very much to move about or do anything. The pain was gnawing, and to change from one position to another was always accompanied with sharp twinges I could not rest at night, and it dragged me down until I was about good for nothing. Accompaning all this there was a weakness in the action of the kidney secretions—they being far too frequent. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box, and began taking them. I had not taken many before I found my back getting better and my uninary trouble leaving me. Well, they cured me of the whole lot of pains and aches, and you can use my testimonial to that effect."

Just such evidence as this can be had right here in Palmer. Call at the drug store of LeGro & Lynde, who always keep Doan's Kidney Pills in stock, ask them what their customers report to them.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents, or mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

Persons who are troubled with indigestion will be interested in the experience of Wm H. Penn, chief clerk in the railway mail service at Des Moines, Iowa, who writes: "It gives me pleasure to testify to the merits of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For two years I have suffered from indigestion, and am subject to frequent severe attacks of pain in the stomach and bowels. One or two doses of this remedy never fails to give perfect relief. Price 25 and 50 cents; sold by O. P. Allen, Palmer; Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; G. L. Keeney, Monson; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; W. Kennedy, Ware.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening power.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rivers Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption, and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monsen; F. A. Spencer, Ware Drug store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Public Notice.

We, druggists, are hereby authorized to refund the money, on a 50c. bottle Dr. Ball's Cough and Lung Syrup **HUSTENA**, if it does not cure your cough and prove the best medicine ever used for severe Coughs. Lung troubles and Asthma. Also a 25c bottle. LeGro & Lynde, O. P. Allen, Palmer; W. E. Stone, No. Wilbraham; A. W. Peirson, Brimfield; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. M. Royce, Wales; A. P. Adams, Thorndike; .C H. Murdock, Paige & Mason, Three Rivers; C. L. Holden, Bondsville; Charles H. Snow, Belchertown; Gurney & Spaulding, Wilbraham.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee. 15 and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Comfortable Footwear FOR Every Kind of Feet.

Have you any peculiarity about your feet which makes the getting of footwear to fit them difficult at times?

If so, you are just the person I want to become acquainted with. I know I can fit your feet and please you.

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of All Kinds.

COME AND TALK IT OVER.

Yours for comfortable feet,

A. B. COWAN,

Holden Block, Palmer.

A Comfortable Reflection

Is to know that you have made a satisfactory purchase and saved money by buying of us.

Look over our list of prices for

Christmas Week.

Sweet Oranges,	25c a doz.
Mixed Nuts,	15c per lb.
Large Figs,	18c per lb.
Large Raisins,	15c per lb.
Loose Muscatel Raisins, 3 lbs. for 25c.	10c per lb.,
American Citron,	20c per lb.
Candied Lemon,	20c per lb.
Candied Orange,	20c per lb.
Clean Currants,	10c per lb.
New Prunes,	10c per lb.
New Apricots,	15c per lb.
Large Cranberries,	10c per qt.
3 lb. Pail Mince Meat,	35c.
3 lbs. Mixed Candy for,	25c.
Broken Candy,	10c per lb.

Yours for Pure Goods,

J. F. FOLEY,

PALMER, MASS.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

Prices as follows, which are subject to advance at any time.

Lehigh Egg,	$ 6.50
" Stove,	6.70
" Chestnut,	6.70
Lackawanna Stove,	6.60
Cannel Coal, for Grates,	10.50

Delivered in bags. For orders less than one ton, 30c a ton additional.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS,

MONSON, MASS.

October 12th, 1896.

Forbes & Wallace's,

Springfield.

Those Furs Again!

Women's new stylish fur garments are going at half prices. And as long as they last we are not likely to have any news to print that will cause more gossip in shopping circles—

$18 *Capes at* $9.90
$20 *Capes at* $10
$23.50 *Capes at* $11.50
$27.50 *Capes at* $13.50
$30 *Capes at* $16.50
$50 *Capes at* $27.50
$65 *Capes at* $35

And Jackets At Half.

The Jacket story is akin to that of the furs. Women's new stylish Jackets, direct from the maker's hands at half prices—

$3.90
$4.90
$6.90
$9.90.

They are Jackets that have brought $7.50 to $25. Not a poor or ill-looking jacket in the lot; some of them are as handsome as jacket-handsomeness can be. And every day sees the last of some fine things that cannot be duplicated for anything like the price paid.

Fur Muffs at 95c each.

Half-sheared dark brown coney fur muffs at 95c. New furs, new muffs. We shall sell a couple thousand of such muffs at 95c before the winter is ended.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets. Springfield, Mass.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

ONE OF THE GREATEST SALES

... OF ...

DINING FURNITURE

Ever known in this section is now going on here.

Sideboards, Buffets, China Cases, Dining Tables, Chairs, Side Tables,

are on our floors, affording an extensive variety from which to select.

Reliable makers only are represented, consequently we can guarantee every article, and the prices have been marked so low that anyone contemplating such a purchase cannot afford to let such an opportunity pass.

The patterns are all that could be desired—many made especially for our trade, and nothing shown hereabout to equal them.

It will be worth your time to examine carefully our offers—the worth of the goods is seen at a glance, and this sale, which will be one of the most attractive ever held here, will mean money saved to every purchaser.

Second floor.

Look Out for News of the

Great Carpet Sale

to Open Here

January 1st.

Our 20th Annual.

We shall make the prices worthy of the occasion.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

WATCH!

FOR OUR GREAT

January Sale.

Wonderful bargains will be offered with but one purpose—to find the tops of the tables quick—and make room for our Spring Stock.

About Half Price will rule in Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters. Watch us!

HAYNES & CO.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

CLOTHIERS, TAILORS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS,

Some Men Have No Pride,

And they will wear their old overcoat until it is threadbare, when for a minimum of Money they might get a maximum of value in one of our many styles of warm winter garments.

Our Ulsters are something to be proud of—so much value for so little money. You'll be surprised to see how good a coat we can give you. The prices run at $7, $10, $12, $15, higher if you want to, but there's no use in it—our $20 Ulster is good enough for a prince to wear.

Overcoats run from $5 to $22; the $10, $12, $15 kinds are the ones we sell most of, and when you consider what we are giving for the money its a wonder that any other dealer is selling any—don't see who can be buying them, judging from the number we get rid of. If you'll look at them you'll be among our list of patrons, we feel sure. There are no such overcoats offered anywhere else in this region.

C. K. GAMWELL'S,

Main Street, Palmer. . . .

Buyers OF Holiday Goods

WILL FIND AT J. B. SHAW'S THE LARGEST AND BEST COLLECTION WE HAVE EVER SHOWN.

The price ranges from 5 cents to $5, and includes a variety large enough to satisfy the most exacting.

IN GAMES we aim to have the newest that the market affords.

Dolls, Dishes, Ships, Iron and Wood Toys, Toilet Cases, Box Papers, Mirrors, Pictures, Handkerchiefs, Trunks, Black-boards, Books, Booklets, Christmas Cards.

Everybody invited to look through our stock, whether they wish to purchase or not. Respectfully,

J. B. SHAW,

FEENEY'S BLOCK, - - - PALMER.

. . Just Think of It! . .

Three New '96, Guaranteed Stearns, for **$75 CASH.**

Also offer balance of our stock at such LOW FIGURES it will pay you to investigate.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

CROSS BLOCK, - - PALMER, MASS.

1897 STEARNS WILL COST YOU $100. . . . . .

HIT HIT HIT

Not a three-base hit, but clear over the fence.

... Call on ...

W. A. BARNES,

Main St., Palmer,

.... and get the ....

Best 5c Cigar

you ever saw.

LUCKY ◆ HIT.

EFFIE G. SHAW,
China Decorator and Teacher.
Orders for the Holidays taken.
Studio: Room 49, Fuller's Block, Springfield.
8-35 Box 307, Palmer, Mass.

DR. O. P. ROLLER, DENTIST, Lawrence Block, Palmer.
Office Hours: 8 to 12. . . . . 1 to 5.30.
Open Evenings.

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. tf-31

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Palmer Lodge, No. 190, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, duly organized and located in Palmer, Mass., to the Palmer Savings Bank, a corporation duly established by law and having its usual place of business in said Palmer, dated October 13th, 1894, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the county of Hampden, libro 535, folio 95, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Monday, the eighteenth day of January, 1897, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain tract of land with brick block thereon, known as the Opera House, situated on the southwesterly side of Central street, in said Palmer, and bounded as follows: Beginning on the southeasterly side of Walnut street, at corner of land of Mrs. L. M. Shaw; thence on said Shaw's line south 30° east, 7½ rods 2 links to the northeasterly corner of said Shaw's land; thence continuing in same direction on land of Kate T. Maloney and Emma L. Feeney about 4 rods to said Central street; thence northeasterly on said Central street to Pleasant street, said line being about 76 feet and 8 inches; thence northwesterly on said Pleasant street about 182 feet and 2 inches to said Walnut street; thence southwesterly on said Walnut street about 73 feet to the place of beginning, containing 13,860 square feet of land, be the same more or less.

$300 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.
By W. W. LEACH, its Attorney.
Palmer, Mass., Dec. 23, 1896. 3-39

PIANOS TUNED—Having had three years' experience with Chickering & Son, Boston, in their tuning and repair rooms, I am prepared to tune, cap, voice and repair pianos. All work guaranteed and orders promptly executed. J. Frank Normand, P. O. box 412, Palmer, Mass.

Do You Use It?

It's the best thing for the hair under all circumstances. Just as no man by taking thought can add an inch to his stature, so no preparation can make hair. The utmost that can be done is to promote conditions favorable to growth. This is done by Ayer's Hair Vigor. It removes dandruff, cleanses the scalp, nourishes the soil in which the hair grows, and, just as a desert will blossom under rain, so bald heads grow hair, when the roots are nourished. But the roots must be there. If you wish your hair to retain its normal color, or if you wish to restore the lost tint of gray or faded hair use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

FINEST ROAD-BED ON THE CONTINENT.

BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD.

Only Double-Track Route to the West.
ON AND AFTER NOV. 30, 1896,
Through Trains will Leave Boston as Follows:

No. 7.—Day Express.

8.30 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday. Has Wagner Buffet Drawing-Room Car Boston to Albany, there connecting with through cars to all points West. Stops at Palmer 10.53 a. m.

No. 15.—Chicago Special.

10.30 a. m.—Daily. The finest train running in New England. A solid Vestibuled Wagner train, comprising Buffet, Library and Smoking Car, Sleeping Cars and Dining Car Boston to Chicago, via the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and also via Michigan Central R. R.

No. 19.—North Shore Limited.

2.00 p. m.—Daily. Has through Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Cars Boston to Detroit and Chicago, via Michigan Central R. R. Dining Car attached at Albany.

No. 23.—Cincinnati Express.

3.00 p. m.—Daily. Has through Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Car Boston to Chicago via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., and to St. Louis and Cincinnati via Big Four Route. Stops at Palmer 5.29 p. m.

No. 37.—Pacific Express.

7.15 p. m.—Daily. Has through Sleeping Cars Boston to Chicago, via Michigan Central, and also via Lake Shore and Michigan Central R. R.

No. 63.—Albany Express.

11.00 p. m.—Daily, except Saturday. Has Sleeping Car Boston to Albany. Stops at Palmer 1.46 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER FOR BOSTON.

3.45	a. m.	Express.
6.22	"	Accommodation.
7.32	"	Accommodation.
8.25	"	Daily Express.
10.00	"	Express.
11.42	"	Accommodation.
1.40	p. m.	Express.
2.39	"	Express.
4.49	"	Accommodation.
6.49	"	Daily Express.
7.55	"	Sundays only. Express.
9.03	"	Express.

Time tables showing local and through service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.
City Office 360 Washington street.
Station, Kneeland street, Boston, Mass.
52-35 A. S. HANSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 6, 1896.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.40 and 10.50 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. R.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.14 and 5.57 p. m.
Leave Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 5.35, 9.45 a. m. 2.57, 6.40 and 8.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m. and 2.45 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.00 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m. connecting with express for Montreal and the West via G. T. R. R.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO JUNE 28, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.45 a. m., 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.00, 11.24 a. m., 4.28, 6.7 p. m. Sundays, 4.3[illegible] p. m.
RETURNING—leave Northampton 5.55, 8.0[illegible] a. m., 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 5.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. G. BEAN, Div. Supt.

consumption reaps his richest harvest where diseases of the throat and lungs are neglected.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

If you have ever tried Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar you know what a safeguard it is against throat and lung troubles. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

President,
H. G. LOOMIS.
Vice Presidents,
C. H. HOBBS. H. P. HOLDEN. C. F. GROSVENOR.
Secretary,
WM. W. LEACH.
Treasurer,
H. W. McGREGORY.
Trustees,

James B. Shaw, E. G. Hastings, C. H. Hobbs,
George Moores, R. C. Newell, Geo. E. Buck,
H. G. Loomis, F. F. Marcy, A. L. Hills,
T. D. Potter, H. Waid, Wm. Holbrook,
H. P. Holden, Wm. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor,
Jas. S. Loomis, C. L. Gardner, H. W. McGregory

Board of Investment,

Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings,
C. H. Hobbs, James B. Shaw.

Auditors,
Wm. W. Leach. C. F. Grosvenor.

"Out of Alexandr' Bay."

A FISH STORY TOLD IN JANUARY, WHEN ALL FISH BITE THE BEST.

Poke the fire a little, younkers, till the log begins to blaze,
For the January blizzards hev a lot of chilly ways;
Bring the apples an' the doughnuts, an'—the cider, understan',
An' be mighty sure to place 'em some'at handy to the han';
An' I'll string you up a story illustrative of the way
That I used to go a-fishin' out of Alexandr' bay.

First, I asked the wind an' current for to furnish me a lift,
Then I sailed away a distance in my double-p'inted skift;
An' I tuk it when desirous of a half a day alone,
Fur the biggest of the fishes doesn't like a human tone.
An' I recollect I anchored on one morning bright an' clear,
Where the basses used to gather in that season of the year.

When I found 'em, they were huddled near a little islan'-beach,
An' they measured—O, my gracious, twice as much as I ken reach;
(An' I don't believe there's any hev their arms in a posish
Fur to stretch 'em more than I ken, in describin' of a fish;)
An' the mornin' was so gentle, an' the water was so clear,
I cud see 'em smell my minny jus' as if they all was here.

But a lot o' rich New Yorkers hed their summer housen nigh,
An' my gracious, them 'er fishes was a-eatin' cake an' pie!
Cooks hed throwed it in the river when it cluttered up a dish,
An' I s'pose it tasted better to the fishes than a fish;
An' I whispered to my conscience, "You are very near a fool,
Ef you waste your time a-danglin' overneath a boardin'-school!"

Then my conscience answered, "Stiddy; keep a-givin' 'em the bait!
There is al'ays blessin's comin' to a fellow that can wait."
An' I kep' a peekin' down'ard so's to see how matters stood,
An' I held a lively minny jus' as near 'em as I could;
An' I meant it as a premium for the scholars; but alas!
Not a single one would offer fur to jine my cookin' class!

There they sort o' laid an' rested in the water still an' deep,
An' they dropped their noses down'ard, an' appeared to go to sleep;
An' they nestled near an' nearer to the river's sandy floor,
An' I listened till I reckoned I could hear the fellows snore!
An' I says, "Lie still and slumber; I'm a-watchin' o'er your bed;
If you'll only wake up hungry, here is blessin's on your head!"

Bye an' bye the leader started, scratched his for'ead with a fin,
An' he stretched an' yawned a little, an' my minny wiggled in;
("Twas a knowin' breed o' minnys we was rearin' at the Bay)
An' the bass he shut his mouth up, an' the hook got in the way;
An' before he hed the priv'lege fur to yell a single note
He had left his loved companions, an' had started for the boat.

Then I winked unto the minny, an' I thought I see him grin,
An' I 'magine he enjoyed it, so I sent him down ag'in;
An' he run among 'em lively—like a wiggler in a cup;
An' kept knocking at their doorways, till he woke another up;
An' the fish embraced his caller, more in passion than in love;
An' immediately started for the happy land above.

One by one the others wakened; an' the word was passed aroun'
There was somethin' there fur nothin' that hed jest come into town;
An' they soon was crazy fur it—an' the smartest of 'em led,
(Fur a fish is partly human, as I think I al'ays said);
An' may Ananias' spirit come an' visit me to-night,
Ef them everlastin' fishes didn't stan' in line to bite!

An' my boat was overloaded till it sort o' sagged an' stuck,
An' I sold 'em in masses to some fellers scant of luck;
An' some fifty reputations as a fisherman, on doubt,
Was established on the fishes I'm a-tellin' ye about;
Anyhow, the rich New Yorkers, they was buying all the way
From the islan' of the bassses into Alexandr' bay.

—Will Carlton, in Everywhere.

FORTUNES IN THE SEA.

One of the most extraordinary instances of a fortune found in the sea concerned the wreck of the Spanish treasurer ship Alfonzo XII, Grand Canary. A single diver recovered Spanish coin of the estimated value of $100,000. The depths from which this specie was recovered was twenty-six and two-thirds fathoms, or 160 feet.

One of the most difficult operations ever performed by a diver was the recovering of the treasure sunk in Malabar off Galle. On this occasion the large iron plates, half an inch thick, had to be cut away from the nail-room, and then the diver had to work through nine feet of sand. The whole of the specie on board this vessel—upwards of $1,500,000—was saved, as much as $80,000 having been got out in one day.

It is an interesting fact that from time to time expeditions have been fitted out and companies formed with the sole intention of searching for buried treasure beneath the sea. Again and again have expeditions left New York and San Francisco in the certainty of recovering tons of bullion, sunk off the Brazilian coast or lying undisturbed in the mud of the Rio de la Plata.

At the end of 1885 the large steamer Indus, belonging to the P and O. company, sank off Trincomalee, having on board a very valuable East Indian cargo, together with a large amount of specie. This was another case of fortune found in the sea, for a very large amount of treasure was recovered.

GUESS SHE WASN'T MUCH AMERICAN.—An "American Woman" in the London *Chronicle* describes the average Englishman as "a superior being, of active brain, much travel, experience with women and a certain desire to please. American men are an eccentric growth, a hodge podge flung together in a galloping money grabbing civilization, not fully known to themselves." She adds, "In America we all like our fathers and brothers, but we haven't any great admiration for our husbands, although we may be fond of them in a patronizing way."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY. }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL}

A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Nerves

Are the Messengers of Sense,—the Telegraph System of the human body.

Nerves extend from the brain to every part of the body and reach every organ.
Nerves are like fire—good servants but hard masters.
Nerves are fed by the blood and are therefore like it in character.
Nerves will be weak and exhausted if the blood is thin, pale and impure.
Nerves will surely be strong and steady if the blood is rich, red and vigorous.
Nerves find a true friend in Hood's Sarsaparilla because it makes rich, red blood.
Nerves do their work naturally and well,—the brain is unclouded, there are no neuralgic pains, appetite and digestion are good, when you take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

Persons exposed to weather are protected by

Johnson's Belladonna Plaster

IT TOUCHES THE SPOT.

YET SHE WENT.—Mrs. Flyabout—"You don't look as if your trip East had done you any good."

Mrs. Gofrequent—"It didn't do me any good. I knew it wouldn't, but the doctor said I needed change and rest. That's why I went. I was carsick all the way from here to New York and seasick all the way from New York to Boston."

"Then how about the change and rest?"

"Why, the railroad got the change and the ocean got the rest."—*Chicago Tribune*

Wholesome, pure and full of fruit.

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

is a luxury, but within the means of all. Accept no substitutes.

Send name and address for booklet, "Mrs. Popkins Thanksgiving."
Merrell-Soule Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

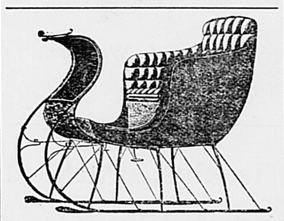
BERRY'S
AUTHEMERON CANKER CURE.
"Cures in a Day."
All Druggists, 25 Cents.
CUTLER BROS. & CO., Proprietors, Boston.

FINE STATIONERY.

Many ladies are troubled to find just the size, shade or weight of correspondence paper which they would like. With some thing like

200 VARIETIES

To select from we ought to be able to please you. Any style of paper in any size or shape, and you may have 100 sheets or 1000, as you prefer. We'd be pleased to show you samples at the JOURNAL Office. Your monogram or initials embossed in color if desired.



Double and Single Sleighs In All Grades at All Prices. Double Sleighs, Spring Attachments. Single Sleighs. High Spring Back Speeding Sleighs. Light and Heavy Delivery Sleighs. Single Sleighs for $23, $30, $40 to $150. Double Sleighs $35, $45, $60 to $350.

PRICES NEVER SO LOW AS NOW.

W. H. SMITH, 2 Park Street, SPRINGFIELD.

OUR TABLE BOARDERS.

Mrs. Gould wanted a new fur shoulder cape very much, so when Mr. Gould suggested going to his folks for Thanksgiving she agreed pleasantly, though she told Mrs Whipple and Mrs. Jhones that she had much rather be shot at with a Gatling gun than go. Mr. Gould seemed a trifle disappointed when she accepted so readily, for as Mrs. Gould said, it left him sort of hors de combat, as it were, whereas if she had insisted on his going to her folks he could have had a grievance on tap all day on which he could have drawn at pleasure. Mrs. Gould endeavored to gird herself with all sorts of mental devices. She tried to feel how much better off she was than the Armenians still left in Turkey, but somehow she couldn't feel so, and then the weather by its uncertainty added greatly to her discomfort, for she felt that the damp fog would shut the family all in together, and she shouldn't have even nature to help her. Mr. Gould also felt somewhat gloomy, apparently, and confounded the weather as heartily as if he were a wheelman, which he wasn't, having taken one header too many in learning, and never afterwards recovering the enthusiasm necessary to keep going.

What you going to wear that dress for?" he asked Mrs. Gould, as she got herself into one of her last year's dresses. "They'll all think I'm doing poorly in business or else that I scrimp you on your clothes."

"Well, George," said Mrs. Gould, sweetly, "you know it is impossible in this world to suit every one, so the rational decision one comes at is to suit the ones you get the most out of, and as I have heard you intimate that your Uncle Crowncheese would probably do well by you in the future, and whereas your uncle, being peculiar, would observe if I wore a very elaborate dress, and conclude me to be the kind who would squander any inheritance left me, I concluded to wear this dress, which I know he noticed last year, for he asked me how much a yard I gave for it, and as I carelessly told him two dollars a yard, and then caught up and said one could wear a two-dollar stuff twice as long as one-dollar stuff, I have dug the dress out to-day that I may prove my words true, instead of eating them, as it were, with the dinner."

Mr. Gould, for many reasons, made no reply to this, and they soon started out with many good-byes to Mrs Jhones and Mrs. Whipple, who were to have dinner all alone.

"It seems as if we ought to stay at home with them," said Mr. Gould, pensively, as they went down the street.

"Oh, well, we couldn't disappoint your folks, George. You know it means something to a woman to get ready for ten or fifteen and only six or eight coms." And Mr. Gould was again crushed by his own family.

I am so glad you came," said their hostess, as the front door shut them in remorsely with all the other relatives, "because if there are any vacant places Cousin Mary would insist on going out to one of the mission places and bringing some people in, and she wouldn't pay the doctor's bills, you know, if we should catch Asiatic cholera or bugs, or anything, and she wouldn't replace any silver that might disappear, so I'm awfully glad you came."

"Thank you!" said Mrs. Gould, sweetly. "We never thought for an instant of neglecting your kind invitation."

"I am so glad to see you," said Cousin Mary, later on. "I want you to do some visiting on the Associated Charities. Oh, come! you have lots of time, boarding, as you do, and it isn't likely you spend it all shopping and theater going, and you can just as well take a district as not. I've given your name in, and to-morrow you'll get a lot of slips with the entire history from their births of seven families, and you must study them carefully, because you want to be discreet in the management of each case and not cater to failings already discovered by the board."

"I suppose you make all your own clothes, don't you, boarding as you do?" said Aunt Persimmons, examining the biases on Mrs. Gould's gown. "Dear me, I shouldn't know what to do with myself with so much time on my hands. Don't you find it very lonely?"

"Well, not when George can come home to lunch," said Mrs. Gould sweetly, walking over to the window and kicking the mopboards slightly to relieve her feelings The relatives all seemed somewhat mollified at her remark, and gave one her a recipe for prune jelly and another a good gargle for sore throats, but a third one drew her aside as they were going down-stairs and said: "You must guard against taking too much of George's time, you know, my dear. I know when one is young one is inclined to do so, but it encroaches on a man's business, you know, and I am sure you wouldn't want to do that. George is so easy to be led, you know, and gives in so easily."

"Yes, indeed," replied Mrs. Gould, gently, taking a stick pin and surreptitiously scratching the banisters with it.

When the Goulds went home at night it was not with the buoyant steps they usually had, but a slow, meek, hesitating tread.

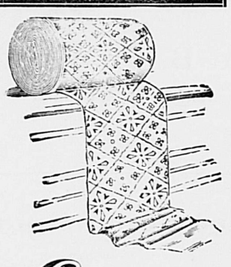
"Darn Uncle Moses!" said Mr. Gould, with a hunted look around him, "I guess I can run my business without his allfired advice, and if I choose to dress like a gentleman I don't propose to be picked to pieces as is I were an orphan on two sides."

"I suppose they'll object to my having a new cape," said Mrs. Gould pensively.

"By Gosh! I'd like to see 'em!"—*Miss Meander, in Boston Gazette.*

DIGESTION AND COMPLEXION.—"The secret of a bad complexion," says a physician, "is a bad digestion, and we generally trace that to a bad liver. One of the best remedies for a sluggish liver is cheap and pleasant. Dieting is the secret of the cure. The best liver regulator of persons of sedentary habits—and those are the ones whose complexions are muddy—is to be found in apples, eaten baked if they are not well digested when eaten raw. I attended the pupils at a well-known boarding-school, and among them was a country girl whose complexion was the envy of all her associates. I found that she was a very light eater at her meals, but she had a peculiar custom of taking a plate of apples to her room at night and eating them slowly as she studied her lessons. This was her regular practice."

RANGES



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CARPET STORE, . .
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NOTE. Our MR. FREDERIC R. SISTARE

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That is All.

Just a saunter in the twilight,
Just a whisper in the hall,
Just a sail on sea or river,
Just a dance at rout or ball,
Just a glance that hearts enthrall—
This is all—and this is all.

Just a few harsh words of doubting,
Just a silence proud and cold,
Just a spiteful breath of slander,
Just a wrong that is not told,
Just a word beyond recall—
This is all—and this is all.

Just a life robbed of its brightness,
Just a heart by sorrow filled,
Just a faith that trusts no longer,
Just a love by doubting chilled,
Just a few hot tears that fall—
This is all—ah! this is all.

—Chamber's Journal.

BOILED DOWN.

A 489-page novel arranged for busy people.

CHAPTER I.

When they met a subtle something seemed to thrill them through and through. Without thought or hesitation their two souls together flew. Ah, too sweet that happy meeting on that bleak and windy moor! She was promised to the villain, and the man she loved was poor.

Yes, between him and the title, as the law of entail runs, stood a hale and hearty uncle and two very healthy sons.

CHAPTER II TO XXX.

Every day upon the moorland, met these lovers fond and true, and they acted in the manner lunatics are said to do. She was pale and worn with weeping, he wrote rhymes and tore his hair, and the villain formed a background for the antics of the pair.

Just about this time the hero is enlivened with the joy of meeting the adventuress he'd married when a boy. At the heroine's reproaches he bows his manly head, while his lips were heard to mutter—"Alas! I thought her dead." When the villain and adventuress meet, in a day or so, they find that they were great old chums once in the long ago.

So the heroine grows pensive, and the hero he grows lean, and a week before her wedding brings no change upon the scene.

Then the uncle of the hero takes a sailing on his yacht, and his sons and all the other folks who figure in the plot, and a sudden squall upsets them on the ocean's wavy breast; but you needn't think the lovers end by drowning like the rest, for a floating log sustains them (how it comes there goodness knows), and he holds his sweetheart in his arms and hangs on by his toes.

CHAPTER XXXI "AND LAST."

After being duly rescued they are haunted by the dread that perhaps the others have escaped and therefore are not dead. But next day as they are walking on the seashore, do you know, they find these six dead bodies laid neatly in a row.

So the hero gets the title and the heroine is free, and they marry and live happy ever after, don't you see?

AN OLD STORY NEWLY TOLD.

From distant South Africa comes the following. It is not quite new, if it did come so far, but we print it, partly because it always stimulates, and partly to oblige the sender, J. G. Taute, who is a young stamp collector of that distant place where we have so many other *Round Table* members—Somerset East, Cape Colony, South Africa Here is the story:—

A Chinaman died, leaving his property by will to his three sons as follows: "To Fuenhuen, the eldest, one-half thereof; to Nupin, his second one, one-third thereof; and to Ding-bat, his youngest, one-ninth thereof."

When the property was inventoried, it was found to consist of nothing more nor less than 17 elephants, and it puzzled these three heirs how to divide the property according to the terms of the will without chopping up 17 elephants, and thereby seriously impairing their value. Finally they applied to a wise neighbor, Suenpunk, for advice. Suen-punk had an elephant of his own. He drove it into the yard with the 17, and said:—

"Now we will suppose that your father left these 18 elephants: Fuenhuen, take your half and depart." So Fuenhuen took nine elephants and went his way.

"Now, Nupin," said the wise man, "take your third and go." So Nupin took six elephants and traveled.

"Now, Ding-bat," said the wise man, "take your ninth and begone." So Ding-bat took two elephants and vamosed. Then Suen-punk took his own elephant and drove him home again.

Query: Was the property divided according to the terms of the will?—*Harper's Round Table.*

A NEW MAICH.

Within the last few weeks frequenters of Chicago saloons and cigar stores, says the *Chronicle*, have noticed that the matches set out by the waiters with the cigars were colored red about an inch from the end which does not light. Some people wondered a little about it and deciding it was a trade mark or something of that kind, used the match and tossed away the blazing end. Many others asked the waiters about the innovation, and the waiters always said: "Light it and see." And the man who lit the match and allowed it to burn out observed that when the flame reached the red mark on the match it died away and went out, leaving the seeker after light an inch of red wood in his fingers. Then he understood it all. The matches are intended as a blessing for the people who light a match and continue to talk about the parity of metals and the balance of trade until they burn their fingers. Then they swear, drop the burned match and try it again. Tired men who have been out several hours in rapid succession cannot always estimate with the naked eye how much of a match remains to be burned before the fingers are reached, and therefore some mighty genius invented the preparation which refuses to burn. When the fire reaches the danger line it goes out. And that is why the new matches are called "The Drunkard's Friend."

ONE ON THE LANDLADY.—A Houston landlady makes a specialty of buying old chickens. Last Sunday she said to the star boarder:

"Mr. Smith, will you be so kind as to carve the fowl?"

"Please excuse me. I have conscientious scruples?"

"Conscientious scruples?"

"Yes, ma'am, this is Sunday, and I am opposed to hard work on the Lord's day."—*Texas Siftings.*

Yeast—"Is your wife liberal-minded?"

Crimsonbeak—"I guess so; she seems to give me a good deal of it."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal billious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malaria poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c. and $1.00 per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson; F. A. Spencer, Ware. Drug store.

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GRANT'S GAME OF MUMBLE-THE-PEG.

An old citizen of Georgetown, O., relates the following incident: "A favorite game with the boys of John D. White's subscription school, at Georgetown, was mumble-the-peg. Grant couldn't play the game very skilfully, and the peg always got a few clandestine licks every time he was to pull it. On one occasion it was driven in so deep that the boys thought Lys could never get it out. He set to work with his forehead down in the dirt, the sun beating hot upon him, and the crowd of boys and girls shutting out every breath of fresh air. The peg would not move. The red-faced, stock-headed, thickset boy, with his face now all over mud, had forgotten his comrades and saw only one thing in the word, that was this stubborn peg. The bell rang, but the boy did not hear it. A minute later, after a final effort, he staggered to his feet with the peg in his mouth. The old schoolmaster was in the door of the schoolhouse, with his long beech switch—the only person to be seen. There was glee inside at this development—here was fun the boys had not counted on. Imagine their surprise when, as the boy came closer and the stern old schoolmaster saw his face, he set down the switch inside the door and came outside. One boy slipped to the window, and reported to the rest. The old man was pouring water on Lys Grant's hands and having him wash his face. He gave him his red bandana to wipe it dry. What the school saw a minute later was the schoolmaster coming in patting the very red and embarrassed boy on the head."—*Hamlin Garland, in McClure's Magazine.*

THE NEW TEST OF GREATNESS.—"Say, Mamie," said Maud, "was Julius Caesar what you would call a really great man?"

"Of course. How can you ask such a question?"

"Well, I never heard him called the Napoleon of anything."—*Washington Star.*

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C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn. YALE MEDICAL SCHOOL, New Haven, Conn. December 26, 1895.

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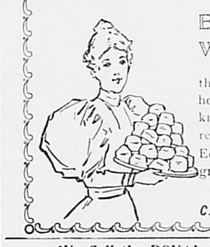
Yours truly,

Herbert E. Smith
Connecticut State Chemist.



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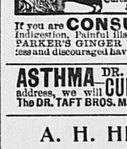

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